

SOVEREIGN 661

Chapter 661: Feng Yun Fei

Feng Tian Wu's expression remained unchanged when faced with the gazes of so many people, and she still chatted cheerfully with Duan Ling Tian.

"Who's that violet clothed kid?"

"I've seen him before... Right here nine days ago, he'd successively beaten Feng Hao and Ye Xiang into 'pig heads!' Feng Hao was killed by Young Miss Tian Wu right after that."

"Looks like his strength isn't weak."

...

At the same time that the group of Feng Clan disciples discussed animatedly, many male disciples looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes of envy.

How they wished that the person chatting cheerfully with Young Miss Tian Wu was them.

At this moment, they wished for nothing more than to replace Duan Ling Tian.

"Tian Wu, looks like your charm is exceedingly great." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"Big Brother Duan, don't make fun of me." Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face went slightly rosy as she glared at Duan Ling Tian.

This scene caused many Feng Clan male disciples to be dumbstruck, and they felt the red clothed young woman before them was like a celestial maiden that had descended from the heavens into the mortal world.

"You're Feng Tian Wu?" Suddenly, a slightly neutral voice sounded out from afar.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu stopped moving at practically the same time, and then they looked towards the source of the voice.

In the distance, a young man in azure clothes was walking towards them.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian frowned.

He was able to sense the hostility the young man had towards Tian Wu.

The young man walked over slowly until he stood before Feng Tian Wu, then he scanned Feng Tian Wu with a calm gaze and a tranquil expression, and he seemed like a piece of wood that was ignorant of women.

"Who're you?" Feng Tian Wu asked with a calm expression.

"Feng Yun Fei." The young man spoke frankly.

Meanwhile, a wave of whispered discussions entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"It's Young Master Yun Fei!"

"What does he want to do?"

...

From the discussions of the group of Feng Clan disciples, Duan Ling Tian realized that this young man possessed an extraordinary identity in the Feng Clan.

Otherwise, how could so many people address him as Young Master?

"Is there something you need?" When she saw Feng Yun Fei didn't use a detestable gaze to look at her, Feng Tian Wu's tone calmed slightly.

"Feng Tian Wu, I want to challenge you! Do you dare fight me?" Feng Yun Fei asked with a deep voice.

Challenge?

Including Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, all the surrounding people were stunned as soon as they heard Feng Yun Fei.

"Why?" Feng Tian Wu frowned and asked.

Feng Yun Fei took a deep breath. "The Feng Clan is able to recommend two people to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition tomorrow... One of those positions is possessed by Feng Yun Xiang. I know that I'm inferior to him, so it's fine."

"But on what bases have you occupied a position? Because you're the only daughter of the Eldest Master?" As he finished speaking, Feng Yun Fei's tone was filled with unwillingness.

Whoosh!

Feng Yun Fei's words was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples, and it caused the surrounding group of Feng Clan disciples to be shocked and come to a sudden understanding.

"No wonder I heard earlier that Young Master Yun Fei didn't have the luck to obtain one of the two positions to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition of our Feng Clan... I was puzzled earlier about who would be able to seize Young Master Yun Fei's positions since he's the strongest besides Young Master Yun Xiang in the younger generation of our Feng Clan. So it turns out that Young Miss Tian Wu has occupied a position."

"Even though Young Miss Tian Wu's strength isn't bad, she ought to not be a match for Young Master Yun Fei, right? Supposedly, Young Master Yun Fei broke through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage recently."

"Young Master Yun Fei is challenging Young Miss Tian Wu because he wants to reclaim the position that belonged to him?"

...

Many Feng Clan disciples guessed.

"Two positions?" When he heard the discussions of the group of Feng Clan disciples, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned.

As the strongest clan in the Darkhan Dynasty that was merely inferior to the Imperial Family, the Feng Clan only possessed two recommendation positions in the Dynasty Martial Competition?

After all, even the various Empires possessed ten positions each.

"Young Miss Tian Wu, do you dare fight me? If you win, then I'll obey any request of yours! But if I'm lucky enough to win, then give that positions of yours to me." Feng Yun Fei looked at Feng Tian Wu, and his eyes were filled with awe-inspiring battle intent.

In his eyes, Feng Tian Wu seemed to not be a drop dead gorgeous beauty, but was instead an ordinary opponent, and he wouldn't hold back because of his opponent's beautiful skinsuit.

"Seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage." Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out onto Feng Yun Fei at the first possible moment and detected his cultivation.

Sure enough, it was just like the Feng Clan disciples said, Feng Yun Fei was a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

"I wonder if Young Miss Tian Wu will agree."

"Even if Young Miss Tian Wu doesn't agree, Young Master Yun Fei will be helpless... After all, Young Miss Tian Wu is the only daughter of the Eldest Master."

"If I'm Young Miss Tian Wu, I'd surely disregard to Young Master Yun Fei."

...

At the same time that the group of Feng Clan disciples discussed animatedly, they looked curiously at Feng Tian Wu.

Many people felt that Feng Tian Wu wouldn't agree.

As far as they were concerned, even though Feng Tian Wu was the only daughter of the most admirable Eldest master of their Feng Clan, Feng Tian Wu was too young after all, and she was also a woman.

Moreover, Feng Yun Fei was at least 10 years elder to Feng Tian Wu.

They didn't think that Feng Tian Wu could be a match for Feng Yun Fei.

"I can agree to it... But forget about the request. You don't seem to be hateful, so if I defeat you, just leave." Feng Tian Wu's decisions exceeded the expectations of everyone present except Duan Ling Tian.

Including Feng Yun Fei, no one imagined that Feng Tian Wu would really agree.

Especially Feng Yun Fei, he'd originally come looking for Feng Tian Wu as a last resort to save a hopeless situation, yet he never imagined that Feng Tian Wu would agree to his challenge.

Now, the opportunity was before his eyes, and it caused him to be excited.

Although if he'd defeated Feng Tian Wu, it would perhaps cause that Eldest Master of their Feng Clan to be unhappy, but he couldn't care about so much.

He wanted to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition and compete with the young geniuses from the Darkhan Dynasty and the various Empires.

He wanted to fight for the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties as well.

Although the chances were slight, it was his aspiration.

"Thank you, Young Miss Tian Wu, for agreeing." Feng Yun Fei took a deep breath and took a few steps back before standing in confrontation with Feng Tian Wu.

"Big Brother Duan, wait for me at the side for a while." Feng Tian Wu looked at Duan Ling Tian and smiled lightly.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded and stood aside, and he looked at the scene before him with a calm gaze.

This Feng Yun Fei was a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, whereas, Tian Wu was similarly a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

The gap between the two could only be reflected from their Concept.

"Young Miss Tian Wu, how about we don't use spirit weapons during this spar?" Feng Yun Fei probed.

The reason he had this decision was because he was slightly lacking in self confidence as he only possessed a grade five spirit weapon and not a grade four spirit weapon, whereas, as the only daughter of the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, the young woman before him surely had a grade four spirit weapon.

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

Although he didn't think the young woman's cultivation and comprehension of Concept could surpass him, but he still decided to be cautious.

After all, it was related to whether he was able to obtain the position to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

"Alright." Feng Tian Wu lightly nodded and her beautiful face remained unchanged as she had no objections towards this decision of Feng Yun Fei's.

"This Feng Yun Fei is cautious enough." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Young Miss Tian Wu, watch out!" When he saw Feng Tian Wu agree, a bright light flashed within Feng Yun Fei's eyes, and he flashed out like an eagle, and his hands that contained Origin Energy that raged and leaped about clawed out like a pair of sharp eagle claws.

Whoosh!

Instantly, ten ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared in the sky above Feng Yun Fei, and they flashed out along with him to sweep towards Feng Tian Wu's location with an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

Not only that, traces of azure colored energy suddenly suffused the Origin Energy on Feng Yun Fei's claws, and it revealed a strand of extraordinary aura.

Concept!

Wind Concept!

Meanwhile, Feng Yun Fei had arrived nearby Feng Tian Wu, and his claws abruptly clawed out, causing two claw prints that were condensed into form from Origin Energy to whistle out while being coiled by dense wind blades on its surroundings.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

After a short moment, the wind blade in the surroundings of the claw print instantly scattered out to spray down onto Feng Tian Wu like a rain of flowers that covered the sky.

Every single wind blade tore open the sky and gave rise to a wave of ear piercing sounds.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Most importantly, amongst those wind blades that covered the sky was two claw print that were condensed into form from Origin Energy and were sweeping over, causing Feng Tian Wu to be in danger.

At this moment, another six ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared in the sky above Feng Yun Fei...

Obviously, he'd comprehended sixth level Wind Concept.

Feng Yun Fei revealed a smile when he saw his attacks cover the heavens and the earth as they swept towards Feng Tian Wu, and he seemed as if he'd already seen the scene of Feng Tian Wu being defeated.

The surrounding crowd of Feng Clan disciples that were spectating couldn't help but break out in cold sweat for Feng Tian Wu.

The atmosphere at the scene was terrifyingly silent.

"Sixth level Wind Concept?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched slightly.

He was initially slightly worried that Feng Yun Fei's comprehension in Wind Concept would be extremely strong, yet when he saw Feng Yun Fei had only comprehended sixth level Wind Concept, he completely set his mind at rest.

Although he didn't know what level Feng Tian Wu's Fire Concept was at now, Feng Tian Wu was a possessor of the Fire Spirit Body after all, and the speed of her comprehension of Fire Concept was something that was difficult to reach for ordinary people.

This was something that he could confirm via the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

When faced with Feng Yun Fei's attacks that covered the heavens and the earth, the Origin Energy on Feng Tian Wu's body roiled and seemed as if a ball of white colored flames enveloped her within it.

Subsequently, strands of deep crimson red energy appeared within the white colored flames, causing the half of the white colored flames to be tainted red, and it was extremely peculiar.

"Annihilate!" Under the gazes of everyone present, Feng Tian Wu's cherry lips slightly moved as she unhurriedly spoke a single word.

Subsequently, everyone saw Feng Tian Wu move.

With a raise of her hand, the flames that were half red and half white swept out to blood in the sky and seem to have transformed into numerous shooting stars that flashed out swiftly.

For a time, half the sky was enveloped by the shooting stars that were either white or red.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

The shooting stars tore through the sky and caused a piercing whistling sound to resound out in the sky.

Chapter 662: Eighth Level Wind Concept

The numerous shooting stars flashed passed the horizon and seemed as if they'd grown eyes as they each collided with one of the wind blades that swept through the entire sky.

Not only that, there were another two extremely enormous shooting stars that directly flashed out to intercept the two claw prints that belonged to Feng Yun Fei.

These two claw prints of Feng Yun Fei were the strongest amongst all his attacks.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

In the sky, the shooting stars that were formed by the interweaving of Origin Energy and Fire Concept ceaselessly collided with the wind blade, and they crashed and exploded together.

After they exploded, they seemed to have transformed into numerous dazzling and striking fireworks.

In next to no time, the people present saw that after Feng Tian Wu's attacks easily crushed Feng Yun Fei's attacks, they flashed out without losing the slightest momentum.

In next to no time, the shooting stars that covered the sky swept towards a direction, and then they converged together to form a sharp sword that stopped right before Feng Yun Fei's throat.

The sharp sword just floated there like that, and it only had to move slightly to cause Feng Yun Fei to die on the spot.

"I... I've lost." Feng Yun Fei's countenance went ghastly pale when he felt the coldness that came from his throat, and his legs seemed as if they were filled with lead and were difficult to move in the slightest.

In the sky above the red clothed young woman in the distance was 18 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes circling in the air and fluttering endlessly.

Seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Eighth level Fire Concept!

This was the strength of the opponent he was facing now.

Earlier, he wanted to dodge, but his opponent was so strong that he had no place to flee.

Since he was born, it was the first time that a feeling of extremely powerless defeat arose from the depths of his heart.

This feeling defeat was something that he'd never felt even when he faced the strongest in the Feng Clan's younger generation, Feng Yun Xiang.

He didn't deny that Feng Yun Xiang was stronger than him, but Feng Yun Xiang's age was similar to his after all, and Feng Yun Xiang wasn't much stronger than him.

But the red clothed young woman before him was more than 10 years younger than him...

Such a young woman possesses such a strength caused him to feel that he'd lived all these years in vain.

Whoosh!

At the same time, the surrounding crowd of spectating Feng Clan disciples went into a complete uproar.

Heavens!

We aren't seeing things, right?

A single move!

Feng Tian Wu defeated Feng Yun Fei in merely a single move?

The scene before them was truly difficult to believe, and some people even felt that they might be dreaming...

But when they stretched out their hands to fiercely pinch their thighs, the pain that came from their thighs instead told them that they weren't dreaming!

Everything they saw was real.

A young woman that seemed to be less than 25 years old had defeated the second strongest expert in the younger generation of their Feng Clan, Feng Yun Fei!

"As expected of the Eldest Master's daughter, Young Miss Tian Wu has inherited the Eldest Master's natural talent."

"Too terrifying! Even the Eldest Master seems to have been inferior to Young Miss Tian Wu at such an age, right?"

"I thought Young Miss Tian Wu would lose to Feng Yun Fei... Yet I never imagined that Young Miss Tian Wu only used a single move to defeat Young Master Yun Fei."

"Not only is Young Miss Tian Wu a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, she has even comprehended eighth level Fire Concept... Her comprehension ability is even more heaven defying than her natural talent!"

...

The surrounding Feng Clan disciples that were spectating discussed animatedly and couldn't stop discussing even after a long time.

Their eyes were filled with burning admiration and adoration.

Feng Tian Wu's strength had subdued them.

Whoosh!

The sharp sword of Feng Tian Wu's that was at Feng Yun Fei's throat gradually dispersed, and it perished in the sky.

It was as if it had never appeared.

Subsequently, she glanced indifferently at Feng Yun Fei before paying no further attention to him.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, let's go back." When Feng Tian Wu's gaze moved onto Duan Ling Tian, her face bloomed into a smile that came from the heart, and it caused many Feng Clan male disciples to be dumbstruck.

"Mmm?" Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses when he heard her voice.

Feng Tian Wu's ability earlier had similarly exceeded his expectations.

Although he was mentally prepared and felt that since Feng Tian Wu was a possessor of the Fire Spirit Body and her comprehension in Fire Concept wouldn't be low, he never imagined that Feng Tian Wu's Fire Concept would have actually been comprehended to the eighth level.

"No wonder a possessor of the Fire Spirit Body is called the 'favorite of fire'... If she wasn't favored by fire, how would she be able to comprehend eighth level Fire Concept at such an age without the assistance of a Concept Fragment?" Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart.

When they saw Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's figure vanish before their eyes, Feng Yun Fei and the other group of Feng Clan disciples returned to their senses.

"No wonder besides Young Master Yun Xiang, the other position was given to Young Miss Tian Wu... Young Miss Tian Wu's strength is indeed stronger than Young Master Yun Fei, and it's much stronger."

"Yeah, with Young Miss Tian Wu's strength, even if she were to compete with Young Master Yun Xian, I'm afraid it would be difficult to decide a winner.

"If they didn't use spirit weapons, it would indeed be difficult to determine a victor... But once they utilize spirit weapons, it ought to be Young Master Yun Xiang that would be superior. After all, Young Master Yun Xiang is already an eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, and his Origin Energy foundation is stronger. Besides that, Young Master Yun Xiang has comprehended seventh level Saber Concept."

"You're right... But in terms of age, Young Miss Tian Wu can't be compared to Young Master Yun Xiang, as once Young Miss Tian Wu was at the same age as Young Master Yun Xiang, the current Young Master Yun Xiang would be completely inferior to Young Miss Tian Wu."

"Yeah, Young Miss Tian Wu is still young and her latent potential that was unearthed is extremely great."

"As expected of the daughter of our Feng Clan's Eldest Master, she's extraordinary as expected!"

...

Along with the dispersal of the group of Feng Clan disciples, it wasn't long before the entire Feng Clan knew of Feng Tian Wu's strength.

Feng Tian Wu quickly became the next publicly acknowledged peerless genius of the Feng Clan in the recent 100 years after Feng Wu Dao!

Most shocking of it all was naturally Feng Tian Wu's gender.

A woman possessing such natural talent and comprehension ability was shocking.

Right when the entire Feng Clan was in an uproar, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu had already returned to the private estate that belonged to Feng Wu Dao and stood in the rear courtyard.

The two of them stood facing each other and were in confrontation.

Within the nearby pergola, Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong sat facing each other, and they looked at Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu with interest.

At this moment, when facing Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu didn't seem similar to how she was when facing Feng Yun Fei earlier.

She didn't take Feng Yun Fei seriously, but the nearby Duan Ling Tian seemed unfathomable in her eyes.

Especially the confident smile on Duan Ling Tian's face, it had unknowingly influenced her and caused her to unconsciously feel that Duan Ling Tian was invincible.

Feng Tian Wu took a deep breath and moved her gaze away.

She knew that if she were to continue in this state, then she would lose before the battle started.

"Big Brother Duan, watch out!" Feng Tian Wu shouted out lightly and chose to attack first to seize the initiative, and she flashed out, seeming to have transformed into a blazing flame that swept towards Duan Ling Tian.

It was as if she wanted to swallow Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

In the sky, 18 ancient horned dragon silhouettes flashed out with an imposing manner than shot into the sky like a rainbow.

As soon as Feng Tian Wu attacked, her entire Origin Energy and Concept completely exploded out, and she didn't hold back in the slightest.

Duan Ling Tian stood on the spot and was unmoving like a mountain.

When he saw the flames Feng Tian Wu transformed into about to arrive before him, strands of milky white flames finally arose on his body, and they were precisely his blazing Origin Energy.

Not only that, within the Origin Energy was strands of azure colored energy that were suffused with a strange aura.

Wind Concept!

"Tian Wu, take this!" As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, his right hand flashed out like a bolt of lightning, and it seemed as if he was assisted by the gods.

Tempest Point!

The sounds of whistling sounded out as the condensed Origin Energy point force flashed out from the tip of Duan Ling Tian's figure and was coiled by dense azure energy to intercept Feng Tian Wu that assaulted over.

Slap!

Along with the Origin Energy point force hitting Feng Tian Wu, a wave of light noises abruptly sounded out.

Feng Tian Wu's figure stopped and the flaming palm print that flashed out along with her was instantly shattered.

But the energy within the Origin Energy point force was partially consumed because of this.

"Eighth level Wind Concept!" At the same time that Feng Tian Wu exclaimed in surprise, her figure flashed out once more like flames to sweep to the side and barely dodge Duan Ling Tian's Tempest Point that didn't slow down in the slightest.

The Origin Energy point force flashed out to finally easily penetrate the ground and vanish in the end.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian stood on the spot, and he stood there without moving and in a composed manner.

The attack from before didn't even make the clothes on Duan Ling Tian sway in the slightest...

"Eight level of the Void Initiation Stage?" As she looked at the 19 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, slight shock suffused Feng Tian Wu's face.

During these past few years, her improvement was something that she herself felt was already abnormal, yet a large part of the reason she had such a great improvement was because she was a possessor of the Fire Spirit Body.

But what about Duan Ling Tian?

Duan Ling Tian didn't possess any innate Spirit Body and was only a martial artist that was as ordinary as ordinary could be.

"Big Brother Duan, you're truly formidable." Feng Tian Wu couldn't refrain from exclaiming in surprise.

"Tian Wu, do you want to continue?" Duan Ling Tian smiled as she asked.

"There's no need." Feng Tian Wu laughed bitterly as she shook her head. "Big Brother Duan, if you told me earlier that you've already broken through to the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage and have comprehended eighth level Wind Concept, I wouldn't have sparred with you."

If she knew about Duan Ling Tian's cultivation earlier, why would she give herself over to be beaten?

Eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage? Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh to himself.

It looked like that his intentional concealment of cultivation wasn't seen through by Tian Wu.

After all, he wasn't an eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, but was instead a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

As for Wind Concept, he broke through to the eighth level yesterday.

"Ling Tian, you really concealed your cultivation deeply." Meanwhile, Feng Wu Dao who sat within the pergola stood up and walked out slowly, and then he scanned Duan Ling Tian from top to bottom as amazement covered his face.

When he saw the violet clothed young man before him for the first time all those years ago, he felt that the young man was extraordinary.

"Perhaps that prediction is true... Otherwise, how could fate have caused him to encounter Tian Wu?" Feng Wu Dao thought in his heart.

At this moment, he believed even more that Duan Ling Tian was the man in the prediction, the man that could save his daughter.

Chapter 663: Unusual Change In The Devilseal Tablet

"Someone from a tiny little Imperial Kingdom actually possesses such a cultivation, and it even far exceeds me from all those years ago... He can be said to be in a class of his own in the entire Darkhan Dynasty!" Feng Wu Dao sighed in his heart.

Not long after, the sky gradually dimmed down and the veil of night descended.

Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, Feng Wu Dao, Elder Kong, and Grandma Xu sat together around a table covered in fine wine and delicacies that night, and all of this was prepared by Grandma Xu.

All of them sat together and started eating, and they occasionally chatted idly.

"The Dynasty Martial Competition is tomorrow. With Ling Tian's strength, becoming eminent in the martial competition to obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties isn't difficult... But if you want to obtain an outstanding result at the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, then your cultivation must advance." Feng Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian and spoke slowly.

Duan Ling Tian nodded as he was already mentally prepared about this since long ago.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian recalled something and couldn't help but ask. "Uncle Feng, I heard today that the Feng Clan only possesses two recommendation positions for the Dynasty Martial Competition?"

"Yes." Feng Wu Dao nodded.

"Why is it like that?" Duan Ling Tian had a puzzled expression as he asked. "Even the various Empires possess ten positions each... Could it be that the Feng Clan is inferior to a mere Empire?"

An Empire was undoubtedly a colossus.

But if a power like the Feng Clan wanted to sweep through an Empire and the Empire didn't possess the protection of the Imperial Family of the Darkhan Dynasty, then an Empire wouldn't utterly be unable to withstand a power like the Feng Clan.

The various Empires under the Darkhan Dynasty each possessed one Void Interpretation Stage expert at most, whereas, there were many Void Interpretation Stage experts in the Feng Clan.

"You can't compare it like that?" Feng Wu Dao shook his head and obviously knew something.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian had a puzzled expression. "Why can't I compare it like that?"

Feng Wu Dao smiled. "Do you know that the Dynasty Martial Competition this time is divided into two phases?"

"Two phases?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

"Yes, two phases." Feng Wu Dao nodded and then said, "Tomorrow is the first phase of the Dynasty Martial Competitions... The young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty won't be competing tomorrow."

Duan Ling Tian pondered for a moment when he heard Feng Wu Dao, and then he asked curiously. "Could it be that tomorrow is a competition between the young geniuses of the various Empires?"

"Yes." Feng Wu Dao nodded once more. "The strongest 30 young geniuses of the various Empires will be decided on tomorrow... These 30 young geniuses will obtain the qualification to participate in the second phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition"

"During the second phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition, these 30 young geniuses will compete for the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties with the young geniuses of our Darkhan Dynasty.

"Now you understand why our Feng Clan only possesses two recommendation positions, right?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded when faced with Feng Wu Dao's question at the end.

"Actually, it isn't only our Feng Clan." Feng Wu Dao continued. "Besides the Imperial Family possessing three positions, comparatively eminent powers in the territory of the Darkhan Dynasty like our Feng Clan each possess two positions, and as for those ordinary powers, they only possess a single recommendation position in the Dynasty Martial Competition this time."

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

"In this way, that Zhang Clan and Ye Clan have two positions as well?" Feng Tian Wu looked at Feng Wu Dao.

"Yes." Feng Wu Dao nodded.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as he was instantly slightly lacking in interest towards the Dynasty Martial Competition that was held tomorrow.

Tomorrow was a battle between the young geniuses of the various Empires.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't interested in this.

It wasn't that he looked down on the young geniuses of the various Empires, but as the young geniuses of mere Empires, their strengths were still limited compared to the top geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty.

Not to mention anyone else, just Mo Xuan who came with me from the Darkstone Empire... Although he was the number one genius of the Darkstone Empire a year ago, if he didn't acquire any fortuitous encounters during the past year, then he would at most be at the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

After they ate their fills, Duan Ling Tian and the others dispersed.

"Big Brother Duan, I'll see you tomorrow." Outside a small courtyard that was elegant, Feng Tian Wu waved at Duan Ling Tian before turning and entering the small courtyard.

Only after he saw her in did Duan Ling Tian leave and return to his own small courtyard.

That night, Duan Ling Tian held onto the Wind Concept Fragment and continued comprehending.

Of course, he knew clearly in his heart that it was impossible for he who had just comprehended eighth level Wind Concept to comprehend ninth level Wind Concept in a short period of time.

"I won't be greedy... Allow me to comprehend ninth level Wind Concept in three or four months; and comprehend first level Intermediate Wind Concept in seven or eight months." Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he thought in his heart.

If someone found out about Duan Ling Tian's current thoughts, they would surely be speechless.

This was not being greedy?

The night gradually darkened, and Duan Ling Tian finally put away the Wind Concept Fragment before lying on his bed and falling into deep sleep.

It had already been a long time since he slept properly.

After Duan Ling Tian fell asleep, strands of moonlight beams of moonlight entered from the open window and scattered onto Duan Ling Tian in tiny dots.

If Duan Ling Tian was outside his room now, he would surely notice that the moon tonight was exceedingly round, and it was a full moon.

Suddenly, there just happened to be a ray of moonlight that descended onto the Spatial Ring on Duan Ling Tian's hand.

From the outside, nothing seemed to be off, yet an unexpected event had occurred in the space within the Spatial Ring.

In the exceedingly quiet space within the Spatial Ring, various types of things were placed all around in an orderly manner.

These things were placed around by Duan Ling Tian's mental intentions.

Right at this moment, a wave of light sounds was emitted out from an inconspicuous corner of the space within the Spatial Ring.

If one were to look carefully, one would be able to notice that a broken stone tablet was lightly trembling in that corner...

At the same time, a strand of moonlight had actually entered from outside into the Spatial Ring through unknown means and it ceaselessly gushed into the stone tablet.

The frequency of the stone tablet's light trembling grew higher and higher.

After an unknown amount of time, or perhaps it was that the sky started to brighten, but the moonlight gradually vanished.

Yet atop the surface of the stone tablet was a strand of a faint sheen of moonlight, the sheen gradually fused into the strange name on the tablet's surface before vanishing.

When the last trace of moonlight vanished, an unusual change occurred on the stone tablet.

Whoosh!

The tablet flew up into the sky and fiercely flew out to smash towards a pile of Origin Stone at a side in the space within the Spatial Ring, and it smashed the Origin Stones to the point of scattering them in all directions.

Subsequently, the stone tablet continued flying out and smashed some medicinal materials that were left at another side.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The stone tablet flew out successively, and every single time it flew out, it would smash everything in the space within the Spatial Ring to become a complete mess.

Gradually, the stone tablet seemed to have lost its strength and completely quieted down.

It could be imagined that if Duan Ling Tian saw everything within his Spatial Ring, he would surely turn pale with fear.

But Duan Ling Tian currently didn't know everything that had happened within his Spatial Ring.

Outside the Spatial Ring was a completely different world.

The sky gradually brightened and Duan Ling Tian who lay on the bed woke up.

"The Dynasty Martial Competition... is starting." After Duan Ling Tian casually washed up, he withdrew a new set of clothes from his Spatial Ring with a thought in his heart, but when he intended to toss the set of old clothes back into the Spatial Ring, he was instead completely stunned.

Heavens!

What happened?

With a command in his heart, the 'space' within the Spatial Ring appeared completely before his eyes.

But the current space within the Spatial Ring caused him to be stunned.

A mess!

Too much of a mess!

"What's going on? If it wasn't for the space within the Spatial Ring being unable to hold things that contained life... I would really think that I was robbed." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched.

If it wasn't for him being extremely sure about the condition in the space within the Spatial Ring, he would really think that the space had always been in such a mess.

After thinking for a long time, Duan Ling Tian was unable to wrap his head around the matter.

"Forget it, I'll arrange the things first." Although the space within the Spatial Ring was in a complete mess, but it was fortunate that all the things Duan Ling Tian kept within weren't damaged, and in next to no time, these things were placed back into position with a thought.

"Even this Devilseal Tablet ran over here..." After he put back most of the things, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the broken stone tablet he'd obtained from the Swamp of Death in the Crimson Sky Kingdom had actually moved from its corner.

"What exactly happened within the Spatial Ring? Even such a heavy thing like the Devilseal Tablet ran out from the corner over there." Now, Duan Ling Tian felt a chill run down his spine, and he felt that what happened was slightly abnormal.

The Devilseal Tablet was something Duan Ling Tian obtained within the strange palace when he entered deep into the Swamp of Death with the intention of searching for the secret of his father, Duan Ru Feng's, disappearance.

At that time, there was an extremely strong soul within the Devilseal Tablet, and it flashed out from the tablet with an intention of seizing his body.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the soul was even stronger than the soul of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Perhaps, the owner that the soul belonged to was once even stronger than the Rebirth Martial Emperor!

After that formidable soul vanished, this Devilseal Tablet that held that soul entered into Duan Ling Tian's possession and had always been stored in a corner of his Spatial Ring.

If it wasn't for the incident today, Duan Ling Tian would have almost forgotten it.

Whoosh!

With a command in his head, a broken stone tablet appeared in his hand.

It was exactly the Devilseal Tablet.

"I wonder what writing is on this Devilseal Tablet...? The Rebirth Martial Emperor that has experienced two lifetimes actually doesn't recognize this type of writing." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and once again placed the Devilseal Tablet back into his Spatial Ring.

"This won't do, I have to quickly change to another Spatial Ring... This Spatial Ring is too strange." When Duan Ling Tian recalled what had happened in the space within his Spatial Ring, he felt his hairs stand on end, and he hurriedly took out another Spatial Ring and moved all the things within the old Spatial Ring into the newer Spatial Ring.

As for the old Spatial Ring.

Hiss!

Along with Duan Ling Tian raising his hand, his grade three Weapon Flame appeared, and the Spatial Ring was quickly burnt into a pool of liquid by Duan Ling Tian.

With a thought, the liquid gradually transformed into a candlestick.

After he casually placed the candlestick on the table, Duan Ling Tian left his room.

Chapter 664: Levels of Spectating Area

Because the Dynasty Martial Competition today was a battle between the young geniuses of the various Empires, the Feng Clan didn't attend in a large scale.

When Duan Ling Tian left the Feng Clan Estate, only Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong were by his side.

As for Grandma Xu, she instead stayed within the estate and didn't come along.

After staying for over 10 days at Feng Wu Dao's estate, Duan Ling Tian had obtained a certain level of understanding towards the situation in that estate, and he knew that Grandma Xu was an existence akin to a manager.

Food and household affairs were normally manager by Grandma Xu.

"Uncle Feng, where's the Darkhan Dynasty's Dynasty Martial Competition being held?" Duan Ling Tian who flew in the air looked at Feng Wu Dao by his side and asked.

"The Cage Battle Arena!" Feng Wu Dao spoke slowly.

"Cage Battle Arena?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he was slightly surprised. "The Darkhan Dynasty has a Cage Battle Arena as well?"

"As well?" Feng Wu Dao shook his head when he heard Duan Ling Tian. "The Darkhan Dynasty's Cage Battle Arena has existed since the existence of the Darkhan Dynasty... It can be said that the history of the Cage Battle Arena is the history of the Darkhan Dynasty."

"Presently, some Empires, Imperial Kingdoms, and Kingdoms under the Darkhan Dynasty had Cage Battle Arenas established in their Imperial Cities, and they are all copied from the Darkhan Dynasty." Feng Wu Dao finished with explaining with a single breath.

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

He was wondering earlier why the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom had a Cage Battle Arena and this Darkhan Dynasty actually had a Cage Battle Arena as well.

So it turned out that the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Cage Battle Arena was a copy.

"So in this way... The Darkhan Dynasty's Cage Battle Arena is probably backed by the Imperial Family?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

As far as he was concerned, since the Cage Battle Arena could be passed down to such an extent, it was presumably relying on an immovable 'mountain,' and that 'mountain' could only be the Imperial Family.

"Exactly." Feng Wu Dao replied, and he confirmed Duan Ling Tian's guess.

"The Darkhan Dynasty's Cage Battle Arena..." Now, Duan Ling Tian was slightly anticipating it.

After all, to a certain extent, the scale of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Cage Battle Arena had shocked Duan Ling Tian all those years ago...

The Darkhan Dynasty's Cage Battle Arena would undoubtedly be even more shocking.

All along the way, Duan Ling Tian was able to see many people flying over here as well.

These people were obviously coming to watch the show.

"Didn't you say you yesterday that you weren't interested in coming because it's only the first phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition today?" A middle aged man that flashed past Duan Ling Tian's side laughed as he looked at the companion by his side.

"Since I have nothing else to do, it isn't bad to come witness the show of the young geniuses of the various Empires," said the latter.

"Today will surely not be as interesting as tomorrow... It's even to the extent that, there are probably not even a few seventh level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses today." The former shook his head.

"Of course... This first phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition is only a warm-up, and the interesting show starts tomorrow," said the latter.

Duan Ling Tian heard many similar discussions all along the way.

"Brother Duan." Elder Kong smiled as she looked at Duan Ling Tian and spoke slowly. "If it wasn't for you participating in the Dynasty Martial Competition today. The Eldest Master, the Young Miss, and I might not come join in the fun at the Cage Battle Arena today."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

This was something that wasn't surprising to him.

Who were Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong?

The Dynasty Martial Competition of a mere group of young geniuses from the Empires were unable to draw their attention.

As for Feng Tian Wu, amongst all the young geniuses of the various Empires, there were probably only a few people that could compare to her cultivation, and she naturally wouldn't be interested with the Dynasty Martial Competition today.

"We've arrived." Not long after, Elder Kong's voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian noticed that an exceedingly spacious field had appeared in the distance, and it was more than two times the size of the Cage Battle Arena in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

On this field was similarly an enormous cage that enveloped the field, and it caused one to be terrified by the sight of it.

"This is the Darkhan Dynasty's Cage Battle Arena?" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, and his gaze moved from the arena to the surroundings.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian realized that the most distinguishing feature of the Darkhan Dynasty's Cage Battle Arena wasn't the extremely spacious field, but the surrounding spectating area.

When looked at from afar, the surrounding spectating area was divided into three levels.

The lowest level was like the spectating area in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Cage Battle Arena, and it was like the seating in the cinemas of Earth in his previous life.

Of course, the seating in the cinemas faced a single direction, whereas, the spectating area here surrounded the entire Cage Battle Arena.

Presently, the surrounding spectating area were already almost filled with people, and when looked from afar, it looked like a dense patch of black.

"So many people!" Duan Ling Tian was surprised as he never imagined that the first phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition would be able to draw so many people.

At the edges of the Cage Battle Arena stood many exceedingly enormous stone pillars.

These stone pillars held up the nine spectating areas that floated in midair.... The seating on these spectating areas were comparatively few, and many seats were empty.

These seats were of a higher class, and they were made with first rate beast skin.

Moreover, at the side of these spectating areas were many armored soldiers standing all around like numerous gods of defense.

"Eh?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian saw a few groups of people flashing past the sky in a formidable array, and in the end, they split up and descended onto the spectating areas that floated in midair.

"King Yong!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes were sharp and recognized the person in the lead of one of the groups of people.

It was precisely the Darkstone Empire's King Yong.

As for behind King Yong, the two old men followed him like a shadow, and another nine young men followed behind the old men...

These people weren't unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian, as they were the group of people that had come to the Darkhan Dynasty with him.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian saw that after King Yong indicated his status to the soldiers, he brought along the 11 people behind him to sit at a corner of the spectating area and occupied that area.

"These spectating areas belong to the second-class spectating area." Elder Kong stood by Duan Ling Tian's side and explained to Duan Ling Tian. "During the Dynasty Martial Competition this time, the representatives of the various Empires and the young geniuses they brought over will be seated at these second-class spectating areas. Besides that, the representatives and the young geniuses brought over by the ordinary powers of the Darkhan Dynasty will also be seated here."

Second-class spectating area?

Duan Ling Tian nodded and sighed rather emotionally in his heart. "In this world, everything is divided by grade, and the strong always occupy the best things."

"In this way... That's the first-class spectating area?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze moved up along the stone pillars that shot into the sky and looked at the spectating areas that were even higher.

The spectating areas here were similarly divided into nine, yet the seats in every single spectating area were extremely few, consisting of only a single row.

The seating of this spectating area was undoubtedly even more luxurious, and when the seating at the second-class spectating area was compared with the seating at the first-class spectating area, it was simply like a place where beggars sat.

"Exactly, this is the first-class spectating area." Elder Kong nodded. "Ordinarily speaking, this first-class spectating area is a place that only the higher-ups of the Imperial Family, our Feng Clan, the Zhang Clan, and the Ye Clan are able to bring others to sit."

"Of course, the experts in the Darkhan Dynasty are numerous like the clouds, and some formidable independent martial artists and existences with special statuses, like grade four Weapons Craftsmen, grade four Alchemists, and high grade Inscription Masters are able to bring others up there as well." Elder Kong spoke slowly.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Let's go!" Feng Wu Dao called out to Duan Ling Tian and the others before flying up and heading towards the first-class spectating area in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, their figures drew the attention of many people.

"Who're they? They're actually ascending to the first-class spectating area!" Some of the martial artists that sat in the third-class spectating area couldn't refrain from exclaiming in shock.

"They seem to be unfamiliar faces... I don't recognize them." Another person continued.

"Duan Ling Tian?" In the second-class spectating area, all the 12 people from the Darkstone Empire including King Yong had finally noticed Duan Ling Tian.

"I truly never imagined that Duan Ling Tian even had acquaintances in the Darkhan Dynasty. Moreover, the identities of those people are obviously extraordinary, especially that red robed middle aged man in the lead..." At the same time that Su Li was surprised, he couldn't help but gasp.

The instant he saw the red robed middle aged man, his heart couldn't help but shake, and it was as if the red robed middle aged man was a savage monster.

"This feeling... I've only felt it when facing Master and Martial Uncle Saber." Su Li was shocked in his heart. "There's actually an existence that can compare to Master and Martial Uncle Saber in the Darkhan Dynasty?"

"No wonder Duan Ling Tian's improvement was so swift all along the way... So it turns out that he's acquainted with an expert like this." Now, Su Li thought that it was exactly because of obtaining this experts assistance that Duan Ling Tian possessed his shocking cultivation.

If Duan Ling Tian knew of Su Li's current thoughts, he would surely be speechless.

At most, Feng Wu Dao had helped him comprehend Wind Concept a few days ago, and besides this, Feng Wu Dao didn't provide any more help towards his cultivation.

Mo Xuan and the other young geniuses were similarly shocked.

Duan Ling Tian followed behind Feng Wu Dao and descended into one of the first-class spectating areas.

In next to no time, an armored soldier that stood on this spectating area bowed respectfully to Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong. "Lord Wu Dao, Elder Kong."

Duan Ling Tian clearly saw the reaction of the soldier earlier.

After he saw Feng Wu Dao, the soldier's eyes obviously revealed a slightly dazed expression.

But when he saw Elder Kong, it seemed as if he was suddenly enlightened and not only had he recognized Elder Kong, he even guessed Feng Wu Dao's identity.

Feng Wu Dao nodded lightly, and then brought Duan Ling Tian along to sit at the side.

Presently, in the nine first-class spectating areas, only the spectating area with Duan Ling Tian's group was occupied.

"Uncle Feng, I'll go over first." Duan Ling Tian notified Feng Wu Dao and intended to join Kong Yong and the others.

After all, he had to participate in the first phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition today, and he was unable to purely be a spectator like Feng Wu Dao's group of three.

"Go ahead, I'll ask Elder Kong to place more Origin Stones on you." Feng Wu Dao smiled.

"Origin Stones?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Subsequently, through Elder Kong's explanation, Duan Ling Tian found out that the wager established for the first-class spectating area wasn't gold and silver, but Origin Stones.

Of course, it was low grade Origin Stones.

Chapter 665: 5,000 Low Grade Origin Stones

"Uncle Feng, is there any limit to the betting in this Cage Battle Arena?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"No." Feng Wu Dao shook his head, and then asked curiously. "Could it be that you're asking this because you want to bet as well? But a bet of gold and silver has to be done in the other two spectating areas below."

"No! I'm not betting in gold and silver." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and then he contemplated for a moment before he raised his hand and a pile of low grade Origin Stones appeared in his hand.

A few thousand low grade Origin Stones were held up like this by Duan Ling Tian with his Origin Energy.

It wasn't that he wanted to do this, but it was truly too many Origin Stones, and if he didn't use his Origin Energy to support them, he wouldn't be able to hold all of them even if he extended both his hands.

For a time, Feng Wu Dao, Elder Kong, and Feng Tian Wu were stunned as they looked at the Origin Stones in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

"Tian Wu, there are 5,000 low grade Origin Stones here... Help me place them on myself." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, and with a raise of his hand, the 5,000 low grade Origin Stones flew towards Tian Wu and floated before her.

"Yes, Big Brother Duan." Feng Tian Wu recovered from her shock and put away all the Origin Stones into her Spatial Ring.

Low grade Origin Stones weren't unfamiliar to her.

But even she had at most a few tens of low grade Origin Stones in her positions.

She believed that even if it was her father, he wouldn't be able to take out so many low grade Origin Stones at a single time.

"We'll share the gains equally." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"Big Brother Duan, I can't accept it... No matter how much the gain is, I'll give it all to you." Feng Tian Wu shook her head and was unwilling to take advantage of Duan Ling Tian.

When he saw Feng Tian Wu persisting, Duan Ling Tian didn't continue persuading her. At any rate, Feng Tian Wu had Feng Wu Dao standing behind her, so she presumably had no lack of low grade Origin Stones.

In the Darkhan Dynasty, even though mid grade and high grade spirit stones were rarely seen, but low grade spirit stones were numerous.

After all, the Imperial Family of the Darkhan Dynasty controlled a low grade Origin Stone vein.

Of course, guarding this ore vein wasn't something a mere Imperial Family was able to do, and it still had to rely on the assistance of the formidable powers like the Feng Clan, Zhang Clan, and Ye Clan.

So everytime low grade Origin Stones were mined, besides the Imperial Family obtaining a big portion, the other powers like the Feng Clan would obtain a portion.

The amount the Feng Clan was able to obtain was merely inferior to the Imperial Family.

As the Eldest Master of the Feng Clan, an existence with extraordinary strength, Feng Wu Dao naturally had no lack of low grade Origin Stones.

"You wouldn't be thinking of informing your superiors, right?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he looked at the nearby armor soldier and spoke with a low voice.

Presently, the soldier was intending to leave.

Obviously, he was intending to secretly deliver the information and ask them to reduce the payment rate for Duan Ling Tian being victorious.

Meanwhile, Elder Kong reacted to this, and he glanced coldly at the soldier and grunted. "If you dare make another move, I'll kill you!"

Elder Kong's words caused the soldier's body to stiffen, and his face became ghastly pale.

But he didn't dare get up to any little tricks.

He knew clearly in his heart that with the status of this old man in the Darkhan Dynasty, killing him was as simple as crushing an ant.

"Ling Tian, even I don't carry so many Origin Stones with me... Where did you get them?" Feng Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with slight surprise.

Duan Ling Tian withdrawing 5,000 low grade Origin Stones in one go had shocked him as well.

Many?

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth lightly twitched when he heard Feng Wu Dao.

He wondered that if Feng Wu Dao knew that besides a few thousand low grade Origin Stones, there were also a few tens of mid grade Origin Stones and a single high grade Origin Stone in his Spatial Ring at this moment, what would Feng Wu Dao's expression be like?

Of course, he didn't plan to tell Feng Wu Dao.

"Uncle Feng, I went wandering in the surroundings when I first arrived at the Darkhan Dynasty... Later on, I found a concealed cave in a remote mountain ridge." Duan Ling Tian spoke at random and fabricated a bizarre experience. "At that time, I noticed a skeleton and a Spatial Ring within that cave. Those Origin Stones are from that Spatial Ring."

"Big Brother Duan, your luck is really good." Feng Tian Wu spoke with surprise.

"Yes, a fortuitous encounter like this isn't something that anyone can chance upon... Brother Duan is a person with good luck as expected. All those years ago, you found the underwater abode; now, you encountered the remains of a predecessor with an extraordinary background." Elder Kong sighed.

As far as he was concerned, a person that possessed 5,000 low grade Origin Stones in his Spatial Ring was surely of extraordinary background.

"Yeah, your luck isn't bad." Feng Wu Dao glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to feel slightly afraid of being found out.

He was able to discern that Feng Wu Dao didn't quite believe what he said.

"Tian Wu, I'll go join King Yong and the others." After notifying Feng Tian Wu, Duan Ling Tian flew out and headed towards the second-class spectating area and firmly descended onto the spectating area

where King Yong and the others were, and he descended just before the seats of King Yong and the other.

Meanwhile, many gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian...

This young man had obviously come down from the first-class spectating area.

"Who exactly is he?"

"He seems to be someone from an Empire under our Darkhan Dynasty... But, he seems to have ascended the first-class spectating area earlier. Looks like he's acquainted with a distinguished figure of our Darkhan Dynasty."

"It's probably like that."

...

The crowd of spectators at the third-class spectating area discussed animatedly, whereas, in the other second-class spectating areas, the young geniuses of representatives from the various Empires looked at Duan Ling Tian with astonished gazes now.

"When did the Darkstone Empire have such a figure? He's actually related to a distinguished figure of the Darkhan Dynasty."

"If I defeat him, then wouldn't it be a great honor?"

"I'll surely make him become my stepping stone!"

...

At this moment, the young geniuses of the various Empires looked at Duan Ling Tian as if they were hunters looking at their prey, and it was as if they wished for nothing more than to enter the arena and defeat Duan Ling Tian.

"King Yong!" After he descended, Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he greeted King Yong.

"Duan Ling Tian, come, sit here." King Yong gestured at Duan Ling Tian to sit by his side.

Presently, amongst the group of people from the Darkstone Empire, King Yong was sitting alone at the front.

The two old men instead sat at the row behind him, whereas the row behind the two old men was where Su Li and the other young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire sat.

"I'll sit by Su Li's side." Duan Ling Tian smiled to King Yong and flashed out to descend onto the empty seat by Su Li's side.

King Yong didn't persist when he saw this.

After he sat by Su Li's side, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force couldn't help but stretch out and envelop Su Li, and he quickly detected Su Li's cultivation.

"Eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage! As expected." Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart, and he wasn't surprised by this.

The other day, he'd detected that Long Yun's cultivation has already broken through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, so he guessed that Su Li's cultivation ought to have improved again.

Now it would seem that his guess was correct.

"Su Li, how's your comprehension in Sword Concept?" After he detected Su Li's cultivation, Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from asking.

"Wouldn't you know when it's my turn to fight?" Su Li smiled mysteriously.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

Su Li is actually keeping me guessing?

But when he thought about how he liked to keep people guessing as well, he couldn't help but shake his head.

Could it be that this is retribution?

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's gaze started to flash past the numerous second-class spectating area, "Including our Darkstone Empire, there are a total of 17 Empires that have arrived... But it seems that not all of them have arrived." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian saw many more people arriving at the second-class spectating area.

Along with the passage of time, the people of the 31 Empires had quickly gathered.

Meanwhile, the people that arrived grew fewer and fewer.

"I wonder how many Empires are there in total within the Darkhan Dynasty." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

"There're a total of 36 Empires in the Darkhan Dynasty." Su Li heard Duan Ling Tian's muttering and lightly smiled as he spoke.

"Su Li, you even know this?" Duan Ling Tian spoke curiously.

Su Li smiled. "Not only do I know of them, I've practically gone to all of them."

Duan Ling Tian was astonished, as he never imagined that Su Li had once gone to so many places. "I presume it's that master of Su Li's that brought him to these places."

Now Duan Ling Tian was more and more interested towards Su Li's master.

"Su Li, has your master come today?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Today was the Dynasty Martial Competition and Su Li would be participating to compete for the qualification to participate in the second phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition.

"No." Su Li shook his head.

"Right." Duan Ling Tian smiled. "It's only the first phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition today, and it will decide on the 30 strongest young geniuses of the various Empires... With your current strength, I presume it's in the bag. Your master knows the outcome, so it isn't strange that he isn't coming."

Su Li glanced at Duan Ling Tian with astonishment.

He never imagined that Duan Ling Tian was so confident towards him.

After all, he'd never revealed his current cultivation in public, and only he and his master knew about it.

"No." Su Li shook his head. "Not only will Master not be coming today, even if I pass through the first phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition and obtain the qualification to participate in the second phase tomorrow, Master will still not come."

"He isn't coming tomorrow either?" This time, it was Duan Ling Tian who was completely stunned.

Could it be that Su Li's master isn't interested in the Dynasty Martial Competition and even the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?

Or perhaps, he feels that Su Li will surely obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?

So there was no need to come?

The more he thought about it, the more Duan Ling Tian was sure about it.

"Duan Ling Tian, let's not talk about my Master first... Earlier, that person that brought you up to the first-class spectating area seems to not be simple." Su Li glanced at Duan Ling Tian and asked with deep meaning in his words.

"He is." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he said, "But no matter how extraordinary, I'm afraid he can't compare to that master of yours... After all, your master is an existence from the Foreign Lands."

The words 'Foreign Lands' possessed an absolute deterrent force in the various Dynasties.

Never had Su Li imagined that in the blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian had turned around the topic, and he shook his head helplessly and didn't ask any further.

Otherwise, he didn't know to where Duan Ling Tian would twist the topic to.

Chapter 666: Long Yun's Strength

Along with the passage of time, the representatives and young geniuses of the 36 Empires that included the Darkstone Empire had arrived successively.

For a time, people flowed about in the second-class spectating area of the Cage Battle Arena, and it was filled with people.

There were even the representatives and young geniuses of three more Empires at the side of the spectating area that Duan Ling Tian and group of people from the Darkstone Empire sat.

"King Yong! We haven't met for many years... Have you been well?" The representative of an Empire that had just brought his group over sat near King Yong and took the initiative to greet him.

This was an old man in grey clothes who looked old and shaky, his pair of muddy eyes were expressionless, and his entire body emitted an unfathomable aura.

"Senior Liu." King Yong lightly smiled as she looked at the grey clothed old man. "I've been well. I truly never imagined that you're leading the Holdwin Empire's group this time."

"Old people have to get out more often." The old man surnamed Liu replied with a smile.

Subsequently, the old man's gaze flashed past the ten young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire, and as he scanned every single one of them, there seemed to be a strand of bright light at the depths of his muddy gaze.

This was something that Duan Ling Tian saw clearly.

"King Yong, I heard that the number one young genius of your Darkstone Empire is called Mo Xuan... I wonder which one he is?" The old man asked curiously.

"Mo Xuan, this is Senior Liu, and he's ranked in the top amongst the five great revered elders of the Holdwin Empire." King Yong turned around to look at Mo Xuan in the third row when he heard this.

"Senior Liu." Mo Xuan looked at the old man and lightly nodded in greeting.

"Not bad, he's indeed a talented person." The old man praised.

"Hmph! Number one young expert of the Darkstone Empire... As far as I'm concerned, all this has already become past tense now." A cold grunt broke the peaceful atmosphere at the scene.

For a time, everyone that heard this including Duan Ling Tian shot their gazes towards the source of the voice.

At that place sat a young man with a cold expression.

"Long Yun!" With just a glance, Duan Ling Tian recognized this young man who was precisely Long Yun, who he'd long since known.

Long Yun was from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom like him.

He still remembered that when he met Long Yun for the first time all those years ago, it was during the Martial Competition of the five great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom...

At that time, Long Yun was someone who was covered in the honor and glory given to him by a myriad of people.

During the Martial Competition of the five great sect all those years ago, amongst the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, only Long Yun, the Saber Young Master, had participated.

At that time, practically everyone felt that Long Yun would obtain the honor of number one in the martial competition.

Unfortunately, the outcome exceeded the expectations of everyone.

Duan Ling Tian was like a black horse that defeated Long Yun and obtained the honor of number one and had greatly lowered Long Yun's fame.

It could be said that at that time, Duan Ling Tian stepped on Long Yun to become famous in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"Long Yun, one year ago, you didn't have the courage to battle me... Could it be that you think you can defeat me now?" Mo Xuan's face sank slightly, and his eyes were suffused with a glow as he shot out a fierce gaze that slowly descended onto Long Yun.

"You don't have the qualifications to fight me now." Long Yun looked at Mo Xuan and shook his head. "Presently, amongst the young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire, only Duan Ling Tian and Su Li have the qualifications to become my opponents... You are not good enough!" His words wantonly trampled upon Mo Xuan's dignity.

"You're courting death!" Mo Xuan abruptly stood up, his hair standing on end with rage, his eyes were suffused a crimson red color as he stared fixedly at Long Yun, and the voice that he emitted was cold to the extreme.

"I've said it before... You don't have the qualifications." Long Yun shook his head. From beginning until the end, he never took Mo Xuan seriously, and he did indeed did not take Mo Xuan seriously.

Perhaps he wasn't a match for Mo Xuan a year ago.

But now, with the help of his formidable master, his cultivation had undergone a tremendous change when compared to a year before.

It was exactly as he'd said, amongst the group of young geniuses in the Darkstone Empire now, he only took Duan Ling Tian and Su Li seriously.

"Die!" Finally, Mo Xuan was unable to restrain himself, and he shouted out explosively as he pounced towards Long Yun as if he'd transformed into a wild beast that had opened its bloody mouth with an intention of swallowing Long Yun directly.

At the same time, along with the Origin Energy on Mo Xuan's body skyrocketing, seven ancient horned dragon silhouettes gradually condensed into form above him...

When strands of violet colored energy that contained numerous bolts of lightning striking within it appeared within his Origin Energy, another five ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared in the sky above Mo Xuan.

Fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Fifth level Lightning Concept!

This was Mo Xuan's current strength.

Swoosh!

Mo Xuan struck out with his fist, his Origin Energy and Lightning Concept following his fist like a shadow and giving rise to a wave of roiling waves of airflow that blew on the clothes of Duan Ling Tian and the others to the point of fluttering in the air.

This punch that carried the might of lightning whistles out like a shooting star that swept past the horizon and fiercely smashed towards Long Yun.

"Ignorant fool!" When faced with Mo Xuan's punch that approached menacingly, Long Yun still had disdain on his face.

Suddenly, Long Yun made a move.

Whoosh!

With a raise of his hand, his palm formed a saber, and Origin Energy raged and bloomed atop his fist.

Right at this instant, besides Duan Ling Tian and Su Li who were still able to maintain their calm, everyone present stared with their eyes wide open, and they looked at the scene before them in disbelief.

Heavens!

What have I seen?

At this moment, there were shockingly 10 ancient horned dragon silhouettes that had appeared in the sky above Long Yun...

Merely using Origin Energy to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth to develop 10 ancient horned dragon silhouettes?

"Seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage!" King Yong couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

Never had he imagined that amongst the group of young geniuses he brought over, Long Yun, who was originally only able to be ranked as above average would actually undergo such a tremendous change in his cultivation after a year.

The expressions of everyone else was covered in shock as well.

The first shock had barely subsided when a second rose!

Om!

With a raise of his hand, the saber formed from his palm whistled out to intercept Mo Xuan's fist strike that approached menacingly.

The saber formed from his palm was only halfway to its target when it exploded out with a sharp and overbearing aura.

In the sky, another seven ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form...

"Seventh level Saber Concept!" King Yong's brows raised, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

What exactly did this Long Yun encounter in the past year?

Now, King Yong was practically able to be sure that during the past year, Long Yun had surely obtained a fortuitous encounter, and it was even a shocking fortuitous encounter that was rare to come by!

What a joke!

If it wasn't for a shocking fortuitous encounter, would a person that was mediocre a year ago be able to reveal a strength that shocked everyone?

Om!

Long Yun's attack descended down while carrying the strength of 17 ancient horned dragons.

When compared with Mo Xuan's strength of 12 ancient horned dragons, it was stronger by five ancient horned dragons...

The strength of these two people was utterly not on the same level.

When he saw the 17 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above Long Yun, Mo Xuan's expression had already gone pale.

Now, even if his heart was filled with deep regret, he was irrevocably committed.

As the saying goes, spilled water can't be gathered!

At this moment, he even didn't have the time to withdraw his spirit weapon and could only collide head on with Long Yun's attack.

He was practically able to guess the outcome.

"Enough!" Right when Mo Xuan was in despair, King Yong shouted out with a low voice.

In the next moment, King Yong made a move, easily dissolving the attacks of the two of them and shocking them back to their respective seats.

Long Yun lightly sat down.

Bang!

Unlike him, Mo Xuan fiercely sat back on his seat, and his forehead broke out in cold sweat.

At that instant earlier, he felt death was so close, and it was the first time in his life that he felt the threat of death.

"Futile effort!" Right at this moment, Long Yun's disdainful voice entered into Mo Xuan's ears, causing Mo Xuan to seem as if he was struck by lightning, and his face instantly flushed red.

But he just happened to have no way of retort.

After all, he was indeed inferior to Long Yun!

For a time, he felt ashamed and resentful.

Although he didn't look at the gazes that the surrounding people shot onto him, he was able to guess that there was surely numerous gazes of ridicule...

"King Yong!" Finally, Mo Xuan lowered his head and took a deep breath before saying to King Yong, "I withdraw from the Dynasty Martial Competition this time!"

Withdrawal!

Although Mo Xuan's speech was short, it was resolute and decisive.

"This Mo Xuan wouldn't be unable to tolerate such a small blow, right?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Meanwhile, Mo Xuan's figure flashed to transform into a swift flowing light that left the second-class spectating area before charging into the sky and vanishing in the horizon.

As soon as Mo Xuan left, the people present returned to their senses, and they shook their heads.

No one had expected that Mo Xuan would be unable to accept defeat to this extent.

"King Yong, looks like the number one expert of your Darkstone Empire isn't really the strongest young genius of your Darkstone Empire..." The old man surnamed Liu looked at King Yong and sighed.

Mo Xuan's departure caused King Yong to be stunned, and he recovered from his shock at this moment when he heard the old man. "Even I never imagined that Long Yun would be able to possess such a cultivation in a short period of a single year!"

Long Yun's change was something that King Yong has never expected.

"Earlier, he said that amongst the young geniuses of your Darkstone Empire, only Duan Ling Tian and Su Li have the qualifications to be his opponent?" The old man said with surprise, "King Yong, your Darkstone Empire has really concealed your strength deeply... Looks like besides this person, there are another two more young geniuses in your Darkstone Empire that are stronger than the so-called number young expert, Mo Xuan, of your Darkstone Empire."

"I wonder who those two are?" As the old man finished speaking, his tone was filled with interest.

The group of Holdwin Empire young geniuses behind the old man recovered from the shock they experienced from the scene before as well, and they sized up the remaining eight young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire with interest.

Obviously, they were extremely curious as to who that Duan Ling Tian and Su Li were.

In next to no time, they followed the gazes of the other six young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire to obtain the answer they wanted.

"So young?!" When their gazes descended onto the violet clothed young man and red clothed young man that sat together, they were flabbergasted.

Aren't they a little too young?

Amongst the two people before them, the red clothed young man ought to be almost 30, whereas, the violet clothed young man was only around 25, no matter how they looked at him.

Chapter 667: Command Token No. 32

It was these two young men that were taken to be true opponents by that young genius of the Darkstone Empire that was at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage and comprehended seventh Saber Concept?

They were slightly unable to believe it.

After all, if it was according to this, then wouldn't these two young men be existences at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above?

Actually, it wasn't just the group of young geniuses from Holdwin Empire that didn't believe it, even the other six young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire weren't willing to believe it.

Long Yun possessing the strength to crush Mo Xuan after a single year had already caused them to be shocked.

If it was according to what Long Yun said, then wouldn't it mean that Duan Ling Tian and Su Li's strengths were sufficient to crush Mo Xuan as well?

In this way, wasn't the number one expert of their Darkstone Empire too worthless?

In merely a single year, he was completely surpassed by three people that were entirely inferior to him a year ago?

"Duan Ling Tian... Su Li..." Actually, even King Yong didn't dare believe it.

If it was just Duan Ling Tian, he wouldn't doubt it so much.

But when coupled with Su Li, it caused him to be slightly unsure.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a wave of wind howls that were ear piercing flashed out from the distance.

At the same time, a figure stood in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

Instantly, the group of people from the Darkstone Empire and Holdwin Empire had their gazes drawn over.

The sky above the Cage Battle Arena usually prohibited martial artists from standing there in midair.

Only members of the Cage Battle Arena and members of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family could stand in the sky above the arena.

Presently, the person that stood in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena was a white clothed young man. The young man was around the age of 35, with a cold appearance and eyebrows that slanted upwards, and he possessed a graceful bearing.

"He's the person that's presiding over the Dynasty Martial Competition?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

"How young!" Actually, it wasn't just Duan Ling Tian that was surprised, even the representatives and young geniuses of the various Empires and the spectators sitting at the third-class spectating area were shocked by the white clothed young man's age.

After all, the people that presided over the Cage Battle Arena in the past were at least middle aged men.

Only a host with a formidable strength was able to deter the slaves and demon beasts that were undergoing cage battles, whereas, one's strength was matched with an old age to a certain extent.

"I welcome the representatives and young geniuses of the 36 Empires to our Darkhan Dynasty's Dynasty Martial Competition. I'm the host for the first phase of the selection today." The white clothed young man had a cold expression as he spoke slowly.

Subsequently, the white clothed young man changed his tone, and he went straight to the point, directly speaking of the objective of the Dynasty Martial Competition being held today.

All in all, the final objective of the Dynasty Martial Competition held today was to decide on the most outstanding 30 young geniuses from the 360 young geniuses of the 36 Empires.

These 30 young geniuses would converge with the young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty tomorrow and compete for the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

"The others ought to have known these rules long ago, right?" Duan Ling Tian noticed that the representatives and young geniuses of the various Empires seated at the second-class spectating area weren't surprised when they heard the white clothed young man.

In next to no time, the white clothed young man started introducing the specific rules of the martial competition.

Duan Ling Tian listened seriously.

"The rules for the Dynasty Martial Competition today are extremely simple... The 360 young geniuses will each draw a numbered command token that belongs to them and undergo advancement selection according to the order on these command tokens."

"Due to the amount of people, we'll hold 10 battles at the same time at the beginning! Besides that, there will be someone specially assigned to record the outcome of each battle." The white clothed young man had just spoken up to there when 10 figures flew up from below and stood behind him.

These were ten middle aged men with expressionless faces, as if they were 10 statues.

Obviously, these people were in charge of recording the results of the battles.

"The first round of selection will eliminate half the people, and the second round of selection will once again eliminate half of the people remaining... At that time, only 90 people will remain.

"After the 90 people are decided, the rules will change once again. If a young genius with a good strength was eliminated due to having bad luck and felt disgruntled, then you'll be given a chance in the

end, and you'll still have the chance to obtain one of the final 30 positions." The white clothed young man finished speaking in one go.

Subsequently, it was time to draw the command tokens.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Nine swift figures flew into the sky and respectively descended onto one of the second-class spectating areas.

These were nine young men with a wide wooden tray in their hands, and the wooden tray was covered with 40 command tokens that were made from metal.

These command tokens were facing downwards, with their backs facing up, and they looked the same from their appearance.

"Looks like the drawing of command tokens requires us to choose a command token ourselves, whereas, these command tokens have completely different numbers on them." Su Li's voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Mmm." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Long ago when the young man carrying the wooden tray had just descended to their second-class spectating area, his Spiritual Force had already silently stretched out to cover the command tokens on the wooden tray.

Although Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force couldn't be used as an eye, he was still able to use his Spiritual Force to detect the grooves inscribed on the command token and determine the number inscribed on them...

"Eh! The numbers of these 40 command tokens are actually random. There's a No. 3 command token, a No. 52 command token, and a No. 327 command token. There isn't the slightest pattern to them." Now, Duan Ling Tian was practically able to confirm that the command tokens on the wooden trays in the hands of the nine young men had been jumbled up, and there was no pattern to follow.

For example, the young man that arrived at the second-class spectating area Duan Ling Tian and the others were at only possessed a single command token, command token No. 3, with a number before No. 10 amongst the 40 command tokens on the wooden tray.

No. 1, No. 2, and No. 4 to No. 9 were all not on the wooden tray.

The young geniuses of a total of four Empires were at the spectating area Duan Ling Tian was at, and the total of 40 people perfectly corresponded to the 40 command tokens.

The young man first walked over to Duan Ling Tian's side, and the nine young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire were the first to draw their command tokens.

"If your Empire doesn't have enough people, then representative, please draw the lot in the place of the tenth young genius... Later on, when it's the turn of the command token that Representative holds, the

person that's going against this command token's possessor will be automatically advanced to the next round." The young man that held the tray arrived by King Yong's side and spoke to King Yong.

Obviously, he knew of the matter that one of the young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire had left.

"Alright." King Yong nodded, and then he raised his hand with an intention of drawing a command token.

"Wait." Duan Ling Tian called out to King Yong.

"Hmm?" King Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian with a bewildered and puzzled expression. "Duan Ling Tian, you..."

"Big Brother." Duan Ling Tian looked at the young man that held the wooden tray and asked with a light smile. "After we draw the command tokens, how will the advancement selection battles be carried out?"

"The possessor of command token No. 1 will go against the possessor of command token No. 2, the possessor of command token No. 3 will go against the possessor of command token No. 4, and so on and so forth. In the end, the possessor of command token No. 359 will go against the possessor of command token No. 360." The young man explained with extreme patience.

"I understand." Duan Ling Tian nodded and then looked at King Yong as he said via voice transmission, "King Yong, please choose the fifth command token from the left amongst the row of command tokens closest to you."

King Yong couldn't help but be stunned when he heard this, as he didn't know why Duan Ling Tian would ask him to choose that command token.

But it was the same to him no matter which command token he chose. After all, no matter which command token he chose, it would help the possessor of another command token to advance.

For example, if he chose command token No. 1, then the possessor of command token No. 2 would win without a battle and advance, whereas, if he drew command token No. 28, then the possessor of command token No. 27 would advance.

Whoosh!

King Rong raised his hand and drew the command token that Duan Ling Tian spoke of.

Meanwhile, the group of young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire clearly saw that the command token in King Yong's hand was command token No. 31.

Subsequently, the group of Darkstone Empire young geniuses started to choose their command tokens.

After everyone started choosing, Duan Ling Tian and Su Li joined them, and Duan Ling Tian's gaze was firmly locked onto one of the command tokens now.

That command token was situated at the corner and no one showed interest to it.

Duan Ling Tian only slowly turned over the command token that belonged to him after the other eight young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire had drawn their command tokens.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian turned over his command token, the young man that held the tray was stunned.

King Yong was stunned as well.

The remaining eight young geniuses were all stunned.

Heavens!

What have I seen?

"3...32?" As Su Li looked at the command token in Duan Ling Tian's hand and looked at the command token in King Yong's hand, he couldn't help but shake his head and sigh. "Duan Ling Tian, your luck is really not bad, as you're able to advance directly in the first round."

The command token in King Yong's hand was considered to be the possession of Mo Xuan who'd left.

No matter who it was, so long as they encountered Mo Xuan's command token, they would be able to obtain the privilege of advancing directly, and now, this privilege was obtained by Duan Ling Tian.

No. 32!

The command token in King Yong's hand was No. 31.

Under numerous gazes of envy, Duan Ling Tian put away the No. 32 command token.

Meanwhile, a surprised voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ear in a timely manner. "Duan Ling Tian... You... How did you know?" This voice transmission belonged exactly to King Yong.

Earlier, even though King Yong felt it was strange when Duan Ling Tian asked him to choose that command token, he didn't know why Duan Ling Tian wanted to do that.

Only when King Yong saw the command token No. 32 that Duan Ling Tian drew did he realize all of this was something Duan Ling Tian had planned.

Or perhaps, Duan Ling Tian knew the numbers beneath these command tokens beforehand.

"Intuition." said Duan Ling Tian via voice transmission.

"Intuition?" The corners of King Yong's mouth twitched and he didn't believe the nonsense Duan Ling Tian spoke.

Chapter 668: The Dynasty Martial Competition Begins

What a joke!

Could this be sensed by intuition?

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian naturally perceived King Yong didn't believe him, yet he didn't make any further explanation.

In fact, Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't rely on intuition to know that King Yong would obtain the No.32 command token, and he didn't rely on intuition to just happen to obtain the No.31 command token.

Early on when the young man holding the wooden tray has ascended the spectating area Duan Ling Tian was seated at, his Spiritual Force had already stretched out to check the numbers on the 40 command tokens.

Only two of the command tokens on the tray were successive to each other, and it was No. 31 and No. 32.

It was precisely because of this that all the subsequent events had happened.

He's asked King Yong to draw the No. 31 command token, and he instead drew the No. 32 command token.

"So long as it's an Inscription Master that's skilled in controlling Spiritual Force, then practically any Inscription Master is capable of detecting the numbers on these command tokens that are covered..." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Because of this, he didn't think he was extraordinary in any way.

"Duan Ling Tian, you... Could it be that you're in Inscription Master?" In next to no time, a shocked voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ear, and it was exactly the voice transmission of King Yong.

Obviously, King Yong had recovered from his earlier surprise and was already able to make an accurate judgment.

This time, Duan Ling Tian didn't continue keeping him guessing and nodded lightly.

This caused King Yong to be unable to refrain from shaking his head and sighing, and then he sent a voice transmission and said, "Since you're able to use your Spiritual Force to detect the numbers on these command tokens, it's sufficient to show that your extremely skilled in the control of your Spiritual Force, and your attainments in the Art of Inscription are high."

"Actually, your natural talent in the Martial Dao is shocking, so why waste your time on studying the Art of Inscriptions? If you didn't study the Art of Inscription, then your strength now would surely be even stronger." As he finished speaking, King Yong seemed to be slightly regretful.

As far as he was concerned, since Duan Ling Tian's attainments in the Art of Inscriptions was high, it indirectly represented that Duan Ling Tian had put painstaking effort into this and had wasted much time on it.

If Duan Ling Tian was able to use this time that he'd wasted on his cultivation, then Duan Ling Tian's strength would surely be even stronger.

Duan Ling Tian naturally noticed the regret that King Yong revealed towards him, and he only shook his head and smiled towards this.

Only he himself knew that his attainments in the Art of Inscriptions was inherited from the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and he'd never wasted any time on it.

"Duan Ling Tian, I thought that I'd be able to see you fight first... Now it would seem that it isn't going to happen." Su Li sat by Duan Ling Tian's side and shook his head.

The command token he drew was No. 237.

"My luck's good, what can I say?" Duan Ling Tian shrugged and spoke shamelessly, and he neither went red with shame nor breathed heavily.

It was as if it truly was because of his luck being good that he just happened to draw command token No.32.

But Su Li didn't doubt it.

After all, Su Li didn't know that Duan Ling Tian had asked King Yong to draw command token No. 31 earlier.

After a short moment, all 360 young geniuses of the 36 Empires had drawn the command token that belonged to themselves.

These command tokens indicated a unique number.

"Now, the young geniuses with command token No. 1 to No. 20, please enter the arena." In the sky above the arena, the white clothed young man stood there, his appeared cold as before as he spoke with a deep voice.

Meanwhile, the ten middle aged men behind him instantly transformed into numerous flowing lights, and when they appeared once more, they were already spread out in the sky above the various areas of the Cage Battle Arena.

The ten of them had intentionally spread apart by quite a distance.

"Everyone, I'll be going first." Amongst the group of young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire, someone had acquired command token No. 3, and he'd notified Duan Ling Tian and the others now before flying out.

This young genius was someone Duan Ling Tian had an impression of.

He was Gao Yu Hai that had fought Long Yun that day, and the weapon in his possession was a spirit fan. One year ago, he was a martial artist at the eighth level of the Void Prying Stage, and he'd comprehended Advanced Saber Force.

"He has actually broken through to the first level of the Void Initiation Stage after a year." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he looked at Gao Yu Hai's figure.

Early on when Gao Yu Hai had just spoke out, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force had already enveloped him like a shadow, causing his cultivation to be unable to escape Duan Ling Tian's detection.

First level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Amongst the young geniuses of the various Empires, although it wasn't to the extent of being at the bottom, it was below average.

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian had intentionally detected the cultivation of the young geniuses of many Empires.

Amongst them, the weakest were some ninth level Void Prying Stage martial artists.

"Ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage... Participating in the Dynasty Martial Competition is merely a formality for them." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Meanwhile, the other 19 young geniuses had flashed out from their respective spectating area and gathered with Gao Yu Hai.

"The possessors of command token No. 1 and No. 2, come over here." In next to no time, one of the middle aged men in charge of recording the results of the battle spoke out with a voice that wasn't loud, yet it clearly entered the ears of the 20 young geniuses that had entered the arena.

Instantly, two young geniuses swiftly arrived near the middle aged man.

"The possessors of command token No. 3 and No. 4, come over here." Subsequently, another person spoke out.

In next to no time, Gao Yu Hai and another young genius arrived beside another middle aged man in charge of recording the results of the battle.

The remaining 16 young geniuses had taken their respective places as well.

The 20 young geniuses were split into groups of two that stood in confrontation with each other.

Near every single group of young genius standing in confrontation was a middle aged man standing with a solemn expression, and the middle aged man played the role of witness.

The battle would start at any moment!

"I was originally worried that if the battles were slowly carried out one by one, then the time of a single day would utterly not be enough for 360 people. Now, these 10 battles carried out together is greatly efficient." Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart as he looked at the 20 young geniuses that stood in confrontation.

"Begin!" Meanwhile, the white clothed young man that stood in the sky at the center of the arena abruptly shouted out with a light voice.

Instantly, the young geniuses of the various Empires that were spread into 10 areas attacked out while utilizing all their ability.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Numerous figures that were exceedingly swift intersected each other.

Everywhere they passed, Origin Energy skyrocketed as Concept followed them like shadows, and their spirit weapons fiercely smashed towards their opponents.

In merely a single move, there were six people that admitted defeat.

The strengths of these six people had been completely surpassed by their opponents, and they utterly had no room for resistance.

If they didn't admit defeat, they would surely suffer heavy injuries and even lose their lives.

After all, on a stage like the Dynasty Martial Competition, even if they were killed, they would have died for nothing.

After the six people admitted defeat, another six people advanced, whereas the remaining eight people were still fighting like raging fire...

Eight people divided into four groups were locked in battle.

Every two people who were locked in battle had comparable strengths, and they were on par and were in a deadlock for a time.

Amongst them was the Darkstone Empire's Gao Yu Hai.

Presently, Gao Yu Hai relied on the grade five spirit weapon in his possession to utilize his entire Origin Energy and first level Saber Concept to fight intensely with his opponent.

His opponent was similarly a first level Void Initiation Stage martial artist who possessed a grade five spirit weapon and first level Concept, causing his opponent's strength to not be inferior to him.

But although their strengths were on par, it was a fight of combat experience and various skills at a time like this.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

With a raise of his hand, the grade five spirit fan in Gao Yu Hai's hand flew out to transform into fan shaped saber light that covered the sky and enveloped towards his opponent.

Whoosh!

In the hand of Gao Yu Hai's opponent, a grade five spirit spear suddenly shook as swift spear images swept out like shadows to intercept the fan shaped saber lights that covered the sky.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Every time the grade five spirit sword flashed out, there would be a fan shaped saber light that was destroyed.

But unfortunately, Gao Yu Hai was obviously prepared, and at the instant when the fan shaped saber lights were completely obliterated by his opponent and his opponent revealed a complacent smile, he struck out swiftly like a bolt of lightning.

Swoosh!

Om!

Along with Gao Yu Hai's figure shaking, he seemed to have transformed into a saber that flashed directly towards his opponent, and the spirit fan in his hand even emitted a wave of ear piercing sounds from tearing through the sky.

"What a pity... This person's strength isn't inferior to Gao Yu Hai." When he saw Gao Yu Hai was about to defeat his opponent, Duan Ling Tian shook his head and felt pity for Gao Yu Hai's opponent.

Gao Yu Hai's opponent had given Gao Yu Hai an opportunity to take advantage of because of his carelessness.

"No. 3 is victorious!" Meanwhile, the middle aged man that was in charge of recording the outcome of the battle between Gao Yu Hai and his opponent spoke out with a cold and indifferent voice.

At the same time, a paper and brush appeared in his hand as he started to record the outcome.

"It was a good match." Gao Yu Hao who'd blasted his opponent flying with his fan at the critical moment smiled lightly to his opponent and nodded.

"Thank you for showing mercy." Gao Yu Hai's opponent replied sincerely.

Obviously, he knew clearly that if it wasn't for Gao Yu Hai changing his attack to an attack using the side of the fan in a timely manner, he'd have already died under Gao Yu Hai's fan, and not only be injured internally.

Compared with Gao Yu Hai showing mercy, the other six people were completely different.

Six people that were equally matched had bloodshot eyes as they fought.

In the end, two died and one was heavily injured.

The other three people that obtained victory were more or less injured slightly.

"Not bad." When he saw Gao Yu Hai returning victorious and bringing honor to the Darkstone Empire, King Yong nodded with satisfaction.

"Gao Yu Hao's character isn't bad." Duan Ling Tian praised in his heart as he looked at Gao Yu Hai return to his seat.

"Young geniuses that have drawn command token No. 21 to No. 40, enter the arena." Meanwhile, the white clothed young man spoke out once more.

"It's my turn." Duan Ling Tian smiled. Even though he knew that he utterly had no opponent for this battle, he still flew up to converge with the other 18 young geniuses.

Subsequently, the ten middle aged men started calling them over to their sides.

"The possessor of command token No. 31 and No. 32, come here." When a middle aged man's voice sounded out, Duan Ling Tian headed over directly.

"Hmm?" When he saw only Duan Ling Tian come over and the remaining young geniuses had already taken their places, the middle aged man frowned. "Where's the other person?"

"What's your number?" Subsequently, the middle aged man looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked.

Chapter 669: The White Clothed Young Man's Ability

"No. 32." Duan Ling Tian replied.

The middle aged man nodded and then he looked into the surroundings as his voice transmitted out. "Where's the possessor of command token No.31?"

Along with the middle aged man speaking out, the third-class spectating area went into an uproar.

"There's someone who isn't entering the arena to battle?"

"It's alright to go in and admit defeat."

"Exactly! Moreover, this young man that possesses the No. 32 command token might be a weakling."

...

Many spectators discussed animatedly.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, a young man dressed as a worker of the Cage Battle Arena flashed over and arrived by the side of the middle aged man in the blink of an eye.

"Lord, a young genius from the Darkstone Empire left at the last moment... The representative of the Darkstone Empire drew a command token in his place, and its precisely No. 31." The young man explained.

The middle aged man came to an understanding, and then he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "No. 32, since the possessor of command token No. 31 isn't present, you advance in this battle."

Duan Ling Tian, who was prepared for this long ago, wasn't surprised in the slightest, and he directly flew off.

Only now did the group of spectators in the third-class spectating area understand what was going on.

"So that's how it is!"

"This young man's luck is really good."

"Yeah... Otherwise, based on his age, he would have probably been eliminated in the first battle. Yet now he has instead directly advanced."

...

Many spectators discussed.

Their words didn't think Duan Ling Tian was really strong and only felt that Duan Ling Tian's luck was exceptionally good.

While Duan Ling Tian returned to his seat, the white clothed young man spoke once more. "Begin!"

Subsequently, the other 18 young geniuses started to battle intensely.

Some of them admitted defeat, whereas, another portion of them fought to the bitter end.

"Big Brother Duan actually advanced automatically? His luck is really good." In the first-class spectating area, Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face was covered in shock.

"Young Miss, it might not be luck." Elder Kong shook his head.

As an Inscription Master as well, he naturally knew of Duan Ling Tian's extraordinary ability in controlling his Spiritual Force, and Elder Kong vaguely guessed all of this was done intentionally by Duan Ling Tian.

"Huh?" Feng Tian Wu had a puzzled expression as she looked at Elder Kong with a bewildered expression.

"Young Miss, don't forget... Brother Ling Tian is also an outstanding Inscription Master, and as an outstanding Inscription Master, it would be extremely easy for him to see through the numbers on the command tokens by relying on his Spiritual Force and choose the command token that he wanted." Elder Kong explained slowly.

"Grandpa Kong, what you mean is... Big Brother Duan intentionally chose the command token that could automatically advance?" Feng Tian Wu wasn't stupid, and after Elder Kong's reminder, she instantly reacted to what had happened.

Elder Kong nodded.

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know that his little tricks were already seen through by Elder Kong.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian had returned to sit by Su Li's side, and he silently gazed at the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

There were three groups of young geniuses that were battling intensely.

For the sake of winning one of the 30 positions in the first phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition today, all of these young geniuses were exerting their entire strengths and struggling desperately.

Bang!

In next to no time, a young genius was heavily injured, and his opponent obtained the final victory.

Om!

Not long after, another young genius was killed and became the stepping stone of his opponent.

For a time, only two people battling fiercely remained.

These two people had always been well matched in strength and couldn't decide on a victor.

But up until now, only the two of them were locked in combat in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, and the silent surroundings brought an unusual feeling to them.

In next to no time, one of them was slightly distracted, whereas, the consequence of becoming distracted was being directly defeated by the other person.

At this time, another 10 people advanced from the possessors of command token No. 21 to No. 40.

The Dynasty Martial Competition still continued on, and the young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire entered the arena one by one.

In next to no time, Long Yun entered the arena as well.

Long Yun's opponent was a young man that carried a slightly arrogant expression from the beginning until the end.

This young genius boasted shamelessly at first glance of Long Yun. "Kid, you look to be a little over 30, right? If you're sensible then quickly admit defeat and go home to have some milk!" The young geniuses voice wasn't soft, yet it spread out to the entire Cage Battle Arena.

Instantly, the people present shot strange gazes at Long Yun.

"Looks like this person's opponent is strong..."

"We can see from his arrogant words that if he doesn't have some skill, would he dare humiliate another like this?"

"But, when compared to his opponent, he's indeed much younger."

"Needless to say, his composure isn't bad, as he's able to maintain his calm even until now."

...

The group of spectators in the third-class spectating area discussed animatedly.

Many people even admired Long Yun's composure.

Only Duan Ling Tian and the other people on the second-class spectating area he was on had a different atmosphere.

Practically everyone on this second-class spectating area had seen Long Yun's strength with their own two eyes.

Seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Seventh level Saber Concept!

Up until now, a martial artist at the seventh level Void Initiation Stage or above hadn't appeared amongst the young geniuses of the various Empires, nor were there martial artists that had comprehended seventh level Concept.

It could be said that Long Yun was the young genius with the strongest strength that had entered the arena up until now.

But this fact was only known by all the people present on the spectating area where Duan Ling Tian was.

Long Yun's opponent was obviously from another spectating area and didn't notice the scene of Long Yun revealing his seventh level Void Initiation Stage strength to crush the fifth level Void Initiation Stage Mo Xuan and force Mo Xuan to give up on participating in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

For a time, everyone on the spectating area Duan Ling Tian sat in looked at Long Yun's opponent with gazes of pity.

Although Long Yun appeared to be extremely composed and seemed as if he didn't hear the insulting words of his opponent, all of them could perceive that Long Yun's heart had probably long since been filled with flames of rage...

Long Yun was only waiting for a chance to let his flames of rage ravage his opponent!

"I only hope that you can walk the walk... Don't be unable to receive a single strike of mine." Long Yun looked at his opponent and spoke indifferently.

"What a joke!" Long Yun's opponent grunted coldly with disdain, and then his body started being suffused with vast Origin Energy.

Whoosh!

In the sky, eight ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form and revealed his cultivation.

"Sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage!" Instantly, no matter if it was the spectators in the third-class spectating area or the various representatives and young geniuses from the Empires in the second-class spectating area, all of them exclaimed in surprise.

After all, only one sixth level Void Initiation Stage young genius had appeared before this, and that young genius had merely used a single move to defeat his opponent and advance smoothly.

"No wonder he was so arrogant earlier, and even didn't hesitate to humiliate his opponent... So it turns out that he's actually a sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist."

"In the Dynasty Martial Competition of today, a sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist is already considered to be a rare expert... It's even to the extent that it's practically confirmed that he'll obtain one of the final 30 positions today."

"If his opponent doesn't admit defeat now, then he's probably going to be struck with misfortune once the battle really begins."

"I think that his opponent will admit defeat right away."

...

Many people in the third-class and second-class spectating areas whispered in discussion and couldn't refrain from guessing.

Unfortunately, they quickly realized that they were wrong.

When faced with the cultivation revealed by his opponent, Long Yun's expression remained unchanged, and he stood there in the sky unmoving like a mountain, without the slightest intention to admit defeat.

"Begin!" Right at this moment, the white clothed young man spoke out.

But, at this moment, the other 18 young geniuses had a rare moment of not fighting, and their gazes had instead descended onto Long Yun and Long Yun's opponent.

"Kid, since you're not admitting defeat... Then I'll send you to hell right now!" Long Yun's opponent revealed an arrogant smile as he flashed out, and he seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind that swept towards Long Yun.

In the sky, another 10 ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form...

Whoosh!

The grade five spirit weapon utilized by Long Yun's opponent was a rare sledgehammer, and the sledgehammer swiftly tore through to sky like a cannonball, and it seemed to carry unparalleled might.

Bang!

The sledgehammer smashed down at Long Yun as if it wanted to smash Long Yun into a meat biscuit.

"Long Yun is going to make a move," said Su Li to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, as he's noticed the slight movements on Long Yun's hand as well...

"They're utterly not on the same level." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

As far as he was concerned, this battle before him was without suspense.

But, not everyone thought the same way as Duan Ling Tian, and many people felt that it would be difficult for Long Yun to escape death.

"Now, even if he wants to admit defeat, he wouldn't be in time."

"Sometimes, pride can cause one to lose one's life!"

...

Many people shook their heads, and some of them even couldn't refrain from closing their eyes.

"It isn't certain who will go to hell yet." Suddenly, Long Yun's chilly voice sounded out.

Right when most people were stunned by this.

Long Yun moved.

Om!

Origin Energy instantly skyrocketed atop Long Yun's body, and in the next moment, he seemed to have formed into an enormous saber that tore through the sky and easily avoided the sledgehammer of his opponent that smashed towards him.

"Die!" Subsequently, Long Yun shouted out lightning and he'd already arrived above his opponent.

Om!

Suddenly, a spirit saber appeared in Long Yun's hand, and it instantly bloomed into an extremely sharp saber light that descended menacingly towards his opponent.

Kacha!

Long Yun's opponent was chopped into two from top to bottom, and blood sprayed out all over the entire sky.

"Hmph!" Right at this moment, the white clothed young man that was in charge of presiding over the Dynasty Martial Competition grunted in a low voice, and with a raise of his hand, wind whistled out from his palm while carrying a shocking wave of heat.

It was Origin Energy that covered the sky and carried along formidable Fire Concept that tore through the sky as it swept out and burned Long Yun's opponent's mangled corpse and the blood that covered the sky into ash.

The white clothed young man's movement was swift like a bolt of lightning, and the ancient horned dragon silhouettes above him weren't able to condense into form before dispersing.

"Ninth level Void Initiation Stage? Ninth level Fire Concept?" As he looked at the white clothed young man, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp.

"If nothing unexpected happens, then he's probably one of the young geniuses that will be participating in the Dynasty Martial Competition tomorrow." Duan Ling Tian guessed in his heart.

Chapter 670: Second Round

"Most importantly... He's a member of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family. This time, he's surely amongst the three people recommended by the Imperial Family." The more Duan Ling Tian thought, the surer he was.

But what the people present noticed was different from what Duan Ling Tian noticed.

Numerous gazes descended onto Long Yun, and the astonishment from the beginning until the shock at the end, it revealed their surprise towards Long Yun.

Or perhaps, at that instant earlier, they'd gotten to know Long Yun once again.

"Seventh... Seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage! He's actually a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist!"

"I never imagined... I truly never imagined! His strength is actually so strong. I was originally thinking that he would be crushed to death by his opponent's hammer strike."

"It's simply unexpected! Who would have thought that he's actually a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist?"

"His opponent is unfortunate as well... Perhaps, that person thought that since he was a sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage martial artist, he could look down on others. But unexpectedly, he'd actually kicked on such a hard plate of steel."

"Needless to say, sometimes, some things are fated."

...

No matter if it was the spectators in the third-class or the second-class spectating area, many people shook their heads and sighed emotionally.

"No. 73 is victorious!" Meanwhile, the middle aged man that was in charge of recording Long Yun's results recovered from his shock and announced.

Long Yun advanced!

When Long Yun returned to the second-class spectating area, many surrounding spectators looked at him with gazes of reverence.

Of course, there were also some that looked hatefully at him.

In another second-class spectating area, the representative of an Empire stared fixedly at Long Yun with eyes that almost split apart.

His hands had formed fists that were clenched tightly, and his body trembled intensely.

His nephew had been killed by this person!

Even though in an occasion like this, his nephew was bound to have died for nothing, but he still hated Long Yun to the extreme and wished for nothing more than to tear Long Yun apart.

At the same time, along with Long Yun killing his opponent, the other 18 young geniuses made a move successively.

The battles in the first phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition were carried out vigorously.

After Long Yun and until Su Li entered the arena, another three seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artists had appeared, and as for sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, there were even more, around 20 or so.

In next to no time, Su Li entered the arena.

Su Li was the possessor of command token No. 237.

Swish!

An ear piercing sword howl sounded out.

Su Li's opponent, a young genius at the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage had his belt instantly cut off by Su Li, and he embarrassedly held up his pants as he admitted defeat and left.

"Hahahaha..." Sure enough, a wave of laughter arose in the surroundings.

The originally serious atmosphere of the Dynasty Martial Competition was completely destroyed.

At the same time, Su Li advanced.

"This young sword cultivator's strength is so strong... With just a single strike, he'd cut off his opponent's belt, and from the beginning until the end, the ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky hadn't even had the time to condense into form before dispersing."

"Although we can't determine his cultivation from the ancient horned dragon silhouettes... But I guess that his cultivation is at least at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above!"

"This is for sure! If he isn't at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, it would be impossible for his sword to be so swift."

"Another seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist... Up until now, there have already been five martial artists at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage amongst the young geniuses of the various Empires."

"There are still another one third of young geniuses that haven't entered the arena... I presume that another two or three seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artists will appear."

...

Under the waves of bustling discussion, Su Li returned to sit by Duan Ling Tian's side.

"Su Li." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as a slight puzzled expression suffused his face.

Earlier, even though Su Li had attacked, yet he didn't utilize a single shred of Sword Concept, causing the curiosity in Duan Ling Tian's heart to grow deeper.

To what level had Su Li who was at the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage have comprehended his Sword Concept to?

"Long Yun's Saber Concept improved so swiftly that it's shocking... Or Long Yun possesses a Concept Fragment, and it's a Saber Concept Fragment!" When he thought of Long Yun's current comprehension in Saber Concept, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but guess like this.

Besides this, he was unable to wrap his head around why Long Yun's Saber Concept would advance so quickly.

"If Long Yun possesses a Saber Concept Fragment, then Su Li will surely possess a Sword Concept Fragment... In this way, Su Li's attainments in Sword Concept ought to surpass Long Yun's attainments in Saber Concept!" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath.

If it really was like this, then Su Li and Long Yun's fortuitous encounters were truly shocking.

Even though this fortuitous encounter was inferior to his, it wasn't much inferior.

At this moment, besides Duan Ling Tian and Long Yun, the gazes everyone present in this spectating area shot at Su Li was completely different.

"King Yong, I finally understand why your Darkstone Empires Long Yun praised him so highly since the beginning. His strength is really not inferior to Long Yun." The representative of Holdwin Empire, the old man surnamed Liu, glanced at Su Li before looking at King Yong and sighing. "Your Darkstone Empire is really hiding many talented people!"

The corners of King Yong's mouth twitched when he heard this.

Presently, Su Li's strength was indeed not inferior to Long Yun.

"Senior Liu, you're too kind." Long Yun and Su Li successively bringing honor to the Darkstone Empire caused King Yong who was the representative of the Darkstone Empire to feel exceedingly proud, and he was imperceptibly superior when facing the representative of the Holdwin Empire now.

"Now, I'm slightly looking forward to the performance of the other young genius of your Darkstone Empire that Long Yun takes seriously." As he spoke, the old man's gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

King Yong looked over along with the old man.

"Duan Ling Tian..." Now, even he couldn't help but be shocked in his heart.

Needless to say, Long Yun and Su Li's strength had indeed shocked him.

But in his eyes, no matter in what aspect, Duan Ling Tian had always surpassed Long Yun and Su Li without a doubt.

Even now, when he saw that Su Li and Long Yun had obtained fortuitous encounters of their own that allowed their strengths to increase greatly when compared from a year ago.

Even then, he still looked favorably upon Duan Ling Tian.

So he was similarly looking forward towards Duan Ling Tian's performance.

Duan Ling Tian naturally noticed the gazes of the old man and King Yong, yet he didn't care.

His gaze descended onto the sky above the arena, and he watched the pairs of young geniuses fight each other.

Time silently flowed by.

In next to no time, the first round of the selection today was almost at the end.

In the later parts of the first round, another two seventh level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses had appeared.

Bang!

Along with a sixth level Void Initiation Stage young genius defeating another sixth level Void Initiation Stage young genius, the first round of the selections was officially over.

Merely this first round had eliminated 180 people.

Of course, there were many people that weren't resigned to their elimination.

For example, the sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist that was the last to be defeated.

If it wasn't for him being unlucky and just happened to encounter a sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist that was stronger than him, he would have surely been one of the people that advanced.

But he wasn't anxious, because he knew he still had a chance.

"This first round of the selections has ended... After 15 minutes, the second round of the selections will continue, and 90 people will be eliminated once more." The white clothed young man stood in the sky above the arena as he spoke with a sonorous voice that spread out.

During the 15 minutes of time, the 10 middle aged men that were in charge of recording the results had gathered together and started to unify the results and list out the order of battles, whereas, the group of young geniuses that had advanced finally had a chance to catch a breath.

"King Yong, I was thinking that our Holdwin Empire could compete with your Darkstone Empire and see the young geniuses of which side will be able to stand until the end... Now it would seem that there's no need for this." The old man looked at King Yong as he shook his head and sighed.

Now, the situation was clear.

Their Holdwin Empire's young geniuses were far inferior to the young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire.

The Darkstone Empire had two young geniuses at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above and another young genius that was suspected to be at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above.

Their Holdwin Empire only had two sixth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses and was utterly unable to compare with the Darkstone Empire.

The group of young geniuses of the Holdwin Empire lowered their heads in embarrassment when they heard this, and they felt that they'd thrown the face of the Holdwin Empire. Whereas no matter if it were the young geniuses that had been eliminated or not, all the young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire sat ramrod straight with brilliant smiles on their faces.

"Amongst the nine young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire, three were eliminated... Amongst the 10 young geniuses of the Holdwin Empire, five were eliminated." The Darkstone Empire's results caused Duan Ling Tian to be slightly surprised.

"The second round of the selections, begin!" In next to no time, 15 minutes has passed, and the white clothed young man's voice sounded out once more, causing everyone to be unable to refrain from shuddering and returning to their senses.

As for the 10 middle aged men that were in charge of recording the results, they'd already taken their respective positions.

"The possessors of command token No.1 until No. 40, so long as you've advanced in the first round, then come over." The white clothed young man spoke with a sonorous voice.

After the first round of selection, half of the people amongst the possessors of command token No. 1 until No. 40 had been eliminated, and only 20 people remained.

It was just enough to pool together 10 battles.

This time, two people from the Darkstone Empire entered the arena.

One of them was Gao Yu Hai.

The other...

"No. 32." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as he looked at the number on the command token in his hand, and then he followed Gao Yu Hao to leave the spectating area and arrive in the sky above the arena to gather with the other 18 young geniuses.

"The possessors of command token No. 2 and No. 3, come over here." A middle aged man spoke out directly.

Instantly, Gao Yu Hai who'd drawn command token No. 3 earlier went over with another young genius.

Obviously, during the first round of the selection earlier, No. 2 had won the battle with No. 1 and advanced.

In the battle between No. 3 and No. 4, it was instead No.3 that was victorious.

Subsequently, the other nine middle aged men spoke out successively.

"The possessors of command token No. 30 and No. 32, come over here." Along with a middle aged man in the east speaking out, Duan Ling Tian flew over.

After Duan Ling Tian, another young man followed over like a shadow. Obviously, he was the possessor of command token No. 30, and at the same time, he was Duan Ling Tian's opponent for this battle.