

SOVEREIGN 671

Chapter 671: Duan Ling Tian Displaying His Skill

The possessor of command token No. 30 was a young man around the age of 35.

Needless to say, the young geniuses of the various Empires were top genius martial artists in the Empires they were from, and they possessed their own pride.

Duan Ling Tian's opponent was no exception.

The young man had an arrogant expression as he sized Duan Ling Tian up with contempt, and asked with disdain. "You're that kid that advanced automatically in the first round?"

However, Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to the young man, or perhaps, it could be said that Duan Ling Tian couldn't be bothered.

After he used his Spiritual Force to detect his opponent's cultivation, Duan Ling Tian had already completely disregarded his opponent.

A fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist was of no threat to him in the slightest.

"Kid, you're rather arrogant!" When he saw Duan Ling Tian disregard him, the young man's face sank, and his eyes revealed a ruthless sheen as he spoke in a deep voice. "Do you know that no one has dared disregard me?"

"Someone has today." Duan Ling Tian still didn't look at the young man as he straightened out his sleeves and spoke unhurriedly.

"Kid, you're courting death!" The young man's face darkened as Origin Energy rose on his body, and he seemed to have transformed into flames as he whistled out.

Whoosh!

In the sky, the energy of heaven and earth roiled to finally converge into seven ancient horned dragon silhouettes...

All of this had undoubtedly revealed the young man's cultivation.

Fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

If it wasn't for the white clothed young man that was in charge of presiding over the Dynasty Martial Competition today having not announced the beginning of the battles, the young man would have already impatiently attacked Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, the gazes of everyone on the spectating area the group of Darkstone Empire's members were present at looked at Duan Ling Tian...

Especially King Yong and the representative of Holdwin Empire, they even stared at Duan Ling Tian with burning gazes...

Both of them wanted to know what Duan Ling Tian's current cultivation was as he was actually able to make Long Yun who had broken through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage think so highly of him.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Long Yun stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian as he took a deep breath and similarly anxiously wanted to know Duan Ling Tian's current cultivation.

Besides defeating Su Li and bringing honor to his master, his goal was to defeat Duan Ling Tian and wash away the humiliation of the past.

If it was possible, he would kill Duan Ling Tian after defeating Duan Ling Tian, so as to avoid Duan Ling Tian looking for trouble with the Azure Forest Tri-Sect in the future.

Within the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, the original Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect was his foster father, and he owed his foster father greatly.

He didn't want to allow his foster father to be in danger.

"I'm finally able to see you fight." At the same time that he muttered, Su Li had an expression filled with anticipation.

The third-class spectating area in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena was now in an uproar.

"That's the young man that had good luck during the first round of the selections and advanced automatically."

"This young man ought to be the youngest amongst the young geniuses of the various Empires that have arrived here today, right?"

"Exactly! He's indeed the youngest, and he looks to be around 25 at most."

"Which Empire is he from? Could it be that there was no one else amongst the younger generation of that Empire?"

...

These spectators in the third-class spectating area were unable to see the situation in the second-class spectating areas.

"Another member of the Darkstone Empire!" Some representatives of other Empires in the second-class spectating areas knew of Duan Ling Tian's origins.

This time, the two young geniuses at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above had come from the Darkstone Empire, and it was difficult for the Darkstone Empire to not draw attention.

"Kid, if you're sensible then quickly admit defeat... Otherwise, once the battle starts, I'll tear you in two!" Duan Ling Tian's opponent, the young man had a savage expression, and his eyes flickered with a bloody red sheen that seemed as if he was waiting for an opportunity to swallow Duan Ling Tian up.

"Tear me in two?" Duan Ling Tian smiled. "That will depend on if you have the ability."

"You'll see soon enough." Although Duan Ling Tian's composed expression causing the young man to faintly feel something was off.

But this trace of uneasiness vanished when he saw Duan Ling Tian's young appearance.

He didn't think that a young man that was around the age of 25 would be a match for him, a fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, and his opponent was just being deliberately mystifying.

He believed that so long as he persisted to the moment that the white clothed young man announced that the battles begun, then this young man before him would surely admit defeat at the first possible moment, whereas, he would seize the opportunity within that instant to tear the young man in two!

He would do as he said.

"Begin!" After the 20 young geniuses took their places, the white clothed young man spoke out.

Instantly, many young geniuses attacked, and they chose to attack first to seize the initiative.

Amongst them included Duan Ling Tian's opponent.

The instant the white clothed young man finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian's opponent flashed out towards Duan Ling Tian like a hunting eagle that was capturing its prey.

In the sky, another eight ancient horned dragon silhouettes and a few thousand ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared by the side of the existing seven ancient horned dragons...

Obviously, not only was Duan Ling Tian's opponent's a fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, he'd even comprehended fifth level Concept and possessed a grade five spirit weapon.

Hiss!

The young man's right hand held tightly onto his spirit weapon claw as it tore through the sky and gave rise to a wave a light howl of the wind that were slightly ear piercing.

His figure flashed out like the wind and arrived before Duan Ling Tian in the blink of an eye.

He attacked out swiftly like a bolt of lightning, his grade five spirit weapon containing raging Origin Energy as his fifth level Concept followed his Origin Energy like a shadow and flashed out in the sky to head straight towards Duan Ling Tian's head.

Duan Ling Tian's expression was calm as before when faced with the full forced strike of a fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

When he saw his opponents sharp claw flashing over.

Duan Ling Tian made his move.

Sword Drawing Arts!

His opponent hadn't arrived, yet Duan Ling Tian had already raised his hand and lightly shook his hand.

No one present clearly saw the violet colored sword light that flashed by, and it seemed to have transformed into a toxic colubridae snake that fiercely bit the young man's neck.

Whoosh!

Along with the sword light vanishing, the surrounding spectators weren't even in time to react to what had happened when Duan Ling Tian had already put away the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword in his hand and kicked out.

Bang!

At the instant before the young man's sharp claw had approached him, Duan Ling Tian's leg had kicked onto the young man's chest and kicked him flying.

At this moment, the young man remained unmoving and allowed Duan Ling Tian to kick him flying.

If one were to look carefully, one would be able to notice that it wasn't that he didn't want to move.

It was because he was already dead.

On his throat was an exceedingly tiny mark of the sword, and dazzling and resplendent fresh blood was ceaselessly spraying from there...

A fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist was killed by Duan Ling Tian with a single move.

"No. 32 is victorious!" The middle aged man that was in charge of recording the results was stunned for a moment before recovering from his shock and announcing the results.

"How strong!"

"He killed a fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist in a single move... Is this really a young man only around the age of 25?"

...

The crowd that originally thought that Duan Ling Tian would surely lose were dumbstruck.

"Why does the Darkstone Empire have so many young experts?" Many Empire representatives couldn't help but frown, as they never imagined that such strong young geniuses would appear successively from the Darkstone Empire.

As far as they were concerned, the strength of this violet clothed young man seemed to not be inferior to the other two young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire that were at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above.

"As expected!" The Holdwin Empire's representative sighed.

Even though King Yong was mentally prepared since long ago, he was still shocked. "Duan Ling Tian is actually so strong?"

"This fellow seems to have still been holding back." Su Li's straight brows raised as he thought to himself.

"Duan Ling Tian..." Long Yun had a serious expression. When Duan Ling Tian attacked earlier, he wasn't able to see it clearly, and it allowed him to realize that he was still slightly inferior to Duan Ling Tian.

This caused him to be extremely displeased!

"I wonder what the odds for my victory were?" When faced with the numerous burning gazes, Duan Ling Tian completely disregarded them as he flashed out and transformed into a violet colored bolt of lightning that flashed out.

But this time, he didn't return to where the others from the Darkstone Empire were at, and he instead headed directly towards the first-class spectating area.

His actions caused many people to be stunned.

It doesn't seem like everyone is able to go up there, right?

Even the white clothed young man that was in charge of presiding over the Cage Battle Arena couldn't help but look over slightly.

When he saw Duan Ling Tian sit by the side of the three members of the Feng Clan, slight surprise suffused the white clothed young man's face. "Someone from a tiny Empire like him actually knows Feng Wu Dao?"

"Tian Wu, how much did we win?" Duan Ling Tian sat by Feng Tian Wu's side and asked slightly impatiently.

Feng Tian Wu was stunned, then she realized what Duan Ling Tian was speaking of, and she couldn't help but say with a bitter smile. "Big Brother Duan, the Cage Battle Arena hasn't started the betting yet... The betting will only start once when the third round of the selections begins."

It only starts during the third round of the selections?

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he heard this, and then he realized that he was too impatient.

Duan Ling Tian smiled embarrassedly, and then he notified Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong before returning to the spectating area that the others from the Darkstone Empire were seated at and sat by Su Li's side.

"Duan Ling Tian, you know someone sitting in the first-class spectating area?" The representative of the Holdwin Empire, the old man surnamed Liu, looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with a surprised expression.

"Kind of." Duan Ling Tian nodded casually.

Kind of?

The corners of the old man's mouth twitched. "What kind of answer is this?"

After Duan Ling Tian sat down, he could notice many gazes still lingering on him and weren't withdrawn for a long time, and it caused him to be speechless.

Fortunately, after a short while, those gazes moved away from him successively, and it caused him to heave a sigh of relief.

The feeling of being looked at like a monkey was extremely displeasing.

Meanwhile, the other 18 young geniuses had successively decided on the victor of their battles...

The 10 people including Duan Ling Tian had become the people that were the first to advance in the second round, whereas, Gao Yu Hai who'd entered the arena with Duan Ling Tian had instead been eliminated.

Subsequently, the second round continued.

Because the people participating in the second round were only half of the people that participated in the first round of the selections, the second round finished quickly.

At the side of the Darkstone Empire, only Duan Ling Tian, Su Li, and Long Yun had advanced.

As for the Holdwin Empire, only two of them remained, and they were the two strongest sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists of the Holdwin Empire.

"The second round of the selections has ended. Rest for 15 minutes... After 15 minutes, the third round of the selections will continue!" The white clothed young man spoke out in a timely manner.

Chapter 672: Advancing Successively

Up until now, the group of young geniuses that participated in the Dynasty Martial Competition had either directly crushed their opponents or directly been crushed by their opponents.

Of course, there were some that were on par, and the battles between these young geniuses relied more on their own combat experience and skill...

The skill here usually meant martial skills.

"But in terms of the level of their martial skills, the young geniuses present were practically on par, and they'd all mastered a high grade Earth Rank martial skill at the perfection stage!" This was something that Duan Ling Tian had noticed since long ago.

To a Void Prying Stage martial artist, Earth Rank martial skills were connected to the Force they'd comprehended.

So long as their force attained the Advance Stage, their high grade Earth Rank martial skill would step into the Perfection Stage, whereas, this caused Void Initiation Stage martial artists to be in an extremely embarrassing situation.

Unless they comprehended Void Interpretation Concept as soon as possible and cultivated a Heaven Rank martial skill, otherwise, when they were going against an opponent, they would notice that their opponents were usually on par with them in their attainments of martial skills.

Thus, a battle between the two was mostly reliant open Origin Energy and Concept.

If their Origin Energy and Concept were on par, then it would instead be a test of their respective combat experience and the difference between two martial skills that were similarly high grade Earth Rank martial skills.

One with a more obvious gap of inferiority to the opponent would surely lose!

"In relation to martial skills, there's an insurmountable gap between Heaven Rank martial skills and Earth Rank martial skills." Through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian had a certain level of understanding towards Heaven Rank martial skills.

Heaven Rank martial skills were different from Earth Rank martial skills.

Earth Rank martial skills completely relied on the level of one's Force, whereas, even though Heaven Rank martial skills had a threshold of requiring the Void Interpretation Stage to comprehend, or in other words Intermediate Concept to cultivate, it didn't adhere to the level of Concept.

It was mainly a guide to more flawlessly utilize one's Concept and Origin Energy so as to execute a much more effective attack, defense, and speed.

For example, in a battle between two first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artists, their comprehension in Concept were equal, yet the former's spirit weapon was a level lower than the latter.

It would be the strength of an entire two ancient horned dragons inferior to the latter.

Under these circumstances, if the former's attainments in a Heaven Rank martial skill far surpassed the latter, then it wouldn't be impossible for the former to obtain victory.

At that time, the profundity of a Heaven Rank martial skill was sufficient to disregard the difference of a mere two ancient horned dragons.

"For example, the latter's brute strength surpassed the former, yet the former was more adept in skills than the latter... So, it wasn't impossible for the former to obtain victory." Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked when he thought up to here.

"Of course, even though it was brute strength, the difference couldn't be too great... For example, when an adult was compared against a child, even if the adult didn't know any skills, yet the child had attained perfection in his skills, it would still be impossible for a child to defeat an adult.

"When difference in strength comes to a certain extent, the one with a stronger strength would completely crush the weaker one." This was something that Duan Ling Tian was extremely clear of.

"Amongst Heaven Rank martial skills... Low grade Heaven Rank martial skills are still fine as they don't possess too many requirements. If it was a high grade Heaven Rank martial skill, then not everyone was capable of cultivating it." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but shake his head when he recalled the Nine-Tribulations Sword Control Technique he obtained in the Sword Monarch's Treasure.

That Nine-Tribulations Sword Control Technique required Spiritual Force to be utilized when executing it.

Unless one was an Inscription Master, otherwise, only once one became a Martial Emperor would one be capable of utilizing Spiritual Force to execute the Nine-Tribulations Sword Control Technique.

"Compared to the Nine-Tribulations Sword Control Technique, even though the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash contained within the seventh form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique was a high grade Heaven Rank martial skill, it didn't require relying on Spiritual Force. It relied on..." Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian started flashing through the memories related to the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique left behind by the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

"Sword Concept?" Never had Duan Ling Tian imagined that besides the mental cultivation method, the seventh form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique also taught one how to comprehend Sword Concept in the shortest amount of time possible.

"So it turns out that this Nine Dragons Radiant Flash is a sword skill! It's a completely new sword skill that the Rebirth Martial Emperor combined the high grade Heaven Rank sword skill, Nine Dragons Flash and Radiant Sword, to form." Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

"Sword skill... Sword Concept... If I'm able to comprehend Sword Concept, then by relying on the Sword Concept Fragment in my possession, wouldn't my advancement in Sword Concept be similar to my Wind Concept and advance at a tremendous pace?" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's feelings surged.

A pleasant surprise came too quickly.

Early on, when he obtained the Sword Concept Fragment, Duan Ling Tian had once thought of comprehending Sword Force and allowing his Sword Force to transform into Sword Concept.

In this way, the Sword Concept Fragment could be used and not wasted, moreover, if he comprehended Sword Concept, it would affect his future greatly...

When he was in the Sword Monarch's Treasure the other day, he'd once obtained three Profundity Fragments.

One of the fragments amongst them was a Sword Profundity Fragment.

If he wanted the Sword Profundity Fragment to be of use, then he had to first comprehend ninth level Advanced Concept and only then would he be able to start touching upon Sword Profundity.

No matter what, the seventh form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique could be said to be timely assistance this time, and it pointed out the path of advancement for Duan Ling Tian and allowed him to avoid taking a wrong turn.

"Duan Ling Tian... Duan Ling Tian! Duan Ling Tian!!" Suddenly, in his daze, he heard a wave of shouts calling out to him.

He shuddered and returned to his senses before looking at Su Li who was by his side. "What's wrong?"

Earlier, it was exactly Su Li who was calling him.

"Don't get distracted, it's your turn to enter the arena." Su Li laughed bitterly.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard this, and then he raised his head to look over and saw Long Yun had already flash towards the sky above the arena.

There were also another 18 young geniuses flashing out.

"The third round has started?" Duan Ling Tian reacted to what was going on, and then he flashed out to follow up to the others.

The people that were the first to enter the arena after the third round of the selections begun were the young geniuses that possessed command token No.1 to No.80 that had won their battles.

Duan Ling Tian's opponent was a young man in green clothed.

"Fourth level Void Initiation Stage?" After he detected his opponent's cultivation, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned.

After the 20 young geniuses took their positions, the white clothed young man's voice sounded out. "Begin!"

"I admit defeat!" As soon as the white clothed young man finished speaking, a panicked voice sounded out right after, and it was extremely anxious.

It was Duan Ling Tian's opponent, the green clothed young man that had admitted defeat.

"Hmm?" It was slightly out of Duan Ling Tian's expectations that his opponent would admit defeat so swiftly, and he couldn't help but be stunned.

"Even a fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist was killed by you with a single move, I feel I'm far from being a match for you... May you be able to obtain the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties in the end." Before the green clothed young man left, he nodded to Duan Ling Tian.

As far as he was concerned, with the strength of the violet clothed young man before him, it wasn't difficult to advance in the first phase of the martial competition today.

So, he wished Duan Ling Tian success in obtaining the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

"Thank you." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and replied.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian became the first person to advance in the third round.

"I admit defeat." In next to no time, another voice sounded out.

It was Long Yun's opponent that had admitted defeat.

Long Yun was the second to advance.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian and Long Yun headed towards the same place and returned to the second-class spectating area where everyone from the Darkstone Empire was seated.

"Congratulations." A smile appeared on King Yong's face.

At this moment, he was able to notice that when the representatives of the various Empires looked at him, their eyes were filled with envy and jealousy, and it caused him to feel as if he was floating.

Besides a portion of people admitting defeat in the third round, the battles were even more intense.

"It's my turn." Not long after, it was Su Li's turn, whereas, Su Li had only gone over as a formality, because his opponent had directly admitted defeat without the slightest hesitation.

Su Li, advanced.

At the side of the of the Darkstone Empire, all the three young geniuses that had obtained the qualification to participate in the third round had advanced, whereas, the two young geniuses of the Holdwin Empire had good luck, as they didn't encounter an existence above the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage, allowing both of them to advance.

Only 45 young geniuses were able to advance from the third round of the selections.

After another 15 minutes of rest, the fourth round continued.

The goal of the fourth round was to decide on the 30 young geniuses

Duan Ling Tian, Long Yun, and Su Li didn't encounter the other seventh level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses and easily advanced once again.

But, after they advanced this time, the middle aged man that was in charge of recording the results asked them to stay behind.

"Looks like the result for today's competition is about to be announced." Su Li's voice transmission entered clearly into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"It's still so early?" Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian looked at the sky, and he noticed that dusk still hadn't descended.

In next to no time, the other 27 young geniuses had advanced as well.

"The fourth round of the selections have ended... Now, the fifth round of the selections will begin! No matter who it is, as long as it's someone that had been eliminated, you have a single chance to issue a challenge." The white clothed young man's voice sounded out in the entire Cage Battle Arena, and his voice reverberated in ears of everyone like thunder.

"Those who feel their luck was bad earlier can come up here and issue a challenge to the thirty young geniuses here... Remember, everyone only possesses once chance. Once you've lost, you'll lose any chance of participating in the next phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition. The white clothed young man continued to add.

Instantly, a wave of heavy breathing that rose and fell rhythmically sounded out from the second-class spectating area that surrounded the Cage Battle Arena, whereas, everyone in the third-class spectating area looked toward the sky above the arena in anticipation.

All of them knew that this was the last chance for the group of young geniuses that were eliminated earlier.

So long as they possessed strength and confidence, the young geniuses would surely not let this opportunity slip by.

Chapter 673: End of The First Phase

"It has finally come to this time." A young man in one of the second-class spectating areas stood up before flashing out to stand in the sky above the arena, and he rubbed his palms together as he spoke with an excited expression.

Obviously, he was waiting a long time for this moment.

Duan Ling Tian looked towards the young man, and he had a slight impression of this person. This person was a sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist that didn't have good luck earlier and encountered another sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist that caused his loss.

In next to no time, this young man chose an opponent.

His opponent was an existence at the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

When he revealed his strength at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage, his sixth level Concept, and grade five spirit weapon, his opponent admitted defeat directly, and he smoothly advanced.

"Me too!" With someone taking the lead, another few young geniuses that felt their luck weren't good earlier had flashed out successively as well and started to issue challenges.

Some succeeded, while some didn't, yet even if they failed, they weren't the slightest bit dejected, and instead heaved a sigh of relief.

At least, they'd tried and had no regrets.

Along with the passage of time, practically all the fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists amongst the 30 young geniuses that had advanced to this stage were eliminated via challenges from others.

For a time, besides young geniuses at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above, only a group of sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage martial artists remained.

From the beginning until the end, the almost 10 young geniuses at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage and above which included Duan Ling Tian, Su Li, and Long Yun weren't challenged by anyone.

But some other sixth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses were occasionally replaced.

Time silently passed by.

Unknowingly, a red glow started to emerge in the horizon, and dusk gradually descended.

Meanwhile, there were already no people taking the initiative to issue a challenge any longer.

"After 15 minutes, if no one comes up to issue a challenge any longer, then the Dynasty Martial Competition today will come to an end." The white clothed young man stood in the sky above the arena and spoke slowly, and his voice clearly spread out toward the surroundings.

In next to no time, 15 minutes passed and no one issued a challenge any longer.

"The Dynasty Martial Competition today has come to an end... The 30 young geniuses that have advanced to the second phase will still gather here tomorrow. At that time, all of you will gather with the young experts of the various powers of the Darkhan Dynasty and carry out the battles of the second phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition." After he finished speaking, the white clothed young man directly flew off.

The crowd of spectators in the Cage Battle Arena left successively as well.

"It was only a warm up today... Tomorrow will be the most interesting! At that time, these 30 young geniuses of the various Empires that were carefully selected will compete with the most outstanding young geniuses of our Darkhan Dynasty, and it's truly something that's worthy of anticipation!"

All the spectators at the third-class spectating area gradually dispersed, and similar excited voice rose and fell.

"I must come earlier and occupy a good spot tomorrow! Now that I speak of it, my luck was really good by placing my bets on those seventh level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses. Even though the return wasn't high, I still earned some silver."

"You still want to occupy a good spot tomorrow? What a joke! I've already decided that once most people have left, I'll occupy a spot and not leave... I'll pass the night here tonight!"

"This idea isn't bad, why didn't I think of it earlier?"

...

In next to no time, many spectators in the third-class spectating area stopped moving, and their gazes stared at the extremely good seats as if they were starving wolves staring at their prey.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, the 30 young geniuses stood silently in the air.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Right at this moment, waves of ear piercing howls of the wind sounded out.

Subsequently, numerous figures could be seen flying through the sky and standing in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

These people were the people from the various Empires that the 30 young geniuses belonged to.

Presently, the faces of all these people were filled with excitement.

As for those Empires that didn't advance to the second phase, their representatives and young geniuses left with dejection.

"Duan Ling Tian, Su Li, Long Yun... Congratulations!" King Yong brought along the members of the Darkstone Empire to stand nearby Duan Ling Tian's group of three as he lightly smiled and spoke.

Three people from the Darkstone Empire had advanced, and this was something only the Darkstone Empire had succeeded in doing.

This time, the Darkstone Empire could be said to be in the limelight!

It was even to the extent the person in charge of the Cage Battle Arena had even personally come to see King Yong and said that due to the Darkstone Empire's performance this time, the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family would bestow generous rewards to the Darkstone Empire.

Duan Ling Tian and Su Li replied with a smile, and as for Long Yun, he had a calm expression that showed no emotion from the beginning until the end.

"Hmm?" But, at this moment, Duan Ling Tian had instead clearly noticed that when Long Yun occasionally glanced at him, it obviously contained deep battle intent.

Obviously, Long Yun still had the intention of trampling on Duan Ling Tian beneath his feet and washing away the shame he suffered in the past.

"Big Brother Duan!" Suddenly, a voice transmission entered Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was Feng Tian Wu's voice.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian informed King Yong and Su Li before flying up to ascend the first-class spectating area under the complicated gazes of everyone from the Darkstone Empire, and he arrived by the side of the three members of the Feng Clan.

"Tian Wu." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Tian Wu and smiled. "How much are the winnings?"

He guessed that the reason Feng Tian Wu called him over was none other than because of the wager of low grade Origin Stones.

Feng Tian Wu laughed bitterly. "Your odds were very low... I placed all the low grade Origin Stones during the third and fourth round, yet only 300 low grade Origin Stones were won in the end."

300 low grade Origin Stones?

Duan Ling Tian was stunned. "So little?"

Even though he'd guessed that his odds wouldn't be so high, yet he never imagined that it would be low to such an extent.

Isn't this a little too absurd, right?

He only wanted to earn some Origin Stones.

He wasn't greedy, he only wanted to double his Origin Stones and obtain another 5,000 Origin Stones.

Just a small wish of his was so hard to realize?

"Brother Duan, you're too anxious... The Dynasty Martial Competition today could utterly not be considered as the real Dynasty Martial Competition, and it's only a competition between the young geniuses of your various Empires." The nearby Elder Kong shook his head, and then he said, "The Dynasty Martial Competition tomorrow is the true main attraction! At that time, ask the Young Miss to place all the low grade Origin Stones on yourself, and you'll surely earn quite a bit. Of course, the precondition would be that you're confident in continuously obtaining victory."

"Tomorrow..." Duan Ling Tian's gaze abruptly lit up when he heard this.

Right, tomorrow is the true start of the Dynasty Martial Competition.

At that time, all the 30 young geniuses including him that had just advanced to the second phase would gather together with all the outstanding young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty to compete for the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

He could imagine that the Dynasty Martial Competition that began tomorrow would surely be even more bustling and interesting.

Today, amongst the 30 people that had become eminent from the young geniuses of the various Empires, there were less than 10 existences at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above, whereas, the young geniuses at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage and above in the Darkhan Dynasty were far more than this.

"Since it's like this... Tian Wu, take care of those Origin Stones for me. Tomorrow, if I enter the arena, remember to place all the Origin Stones on me," said Duan Ling Tian to Feng Tian Wu.

Now, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have already see a large pile of low grade Origin Stones waving at him and waiting for him to take them.

"Unfortunately, if it wasn't for mid grade Origin Stones and high grade Origin Stones being too attention drawing, I'd surely bet all the Origin Stones in my possession on myself." Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart and felt great regret that he was unable to be too conspicuous.

"Ling Tian, follow us back today as well... Presently, even though the Darkhan Dynasty seems to be peaceful, but undercurrents are actually flowing in secret, and it's the safest if you're by my side." Feng Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian and suggested.

His words were filled with confidence, as if so long as Duan Ling Tian was by his side, then no one would dare touch Duan Ling Tian in the territory of the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian didn't refuse Feng Wu Dao's good intentions and directly agreed before saying, "Uncle Feng, I'll go notify King Yong."

Since he'd decided to continue staying at the Feng Clan Estate, then he had to notify King Yong.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed to appear nearby King Yong and the group of young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that King Yong was surrounded in the center by a group of old men and was chatting cheerfully with them. As he spoke, he was in high spirits as if he'd encountered a happy thing.

Even though he couldn't clearly hear what King Yong was discussing with the old men, Duan Ling Tian could guess some things.

It was none other that because three people from the Darkstone Empire had advanced today.

Duan Ling Tian was able to recognize that the old men surrounding King Yong were the representatives of the other Empires.

Because of him, Su Li, and Long Yun, the Darkstone Empire could be said to be standing right beneath the limelight this time, and it caused the members of the other Empires to hold the Darkstone Empire in high esteem.

"King Yong." Duan Ling Tian spoke out suddenly, and although his voice wasn't loud, it caused King Yong to return to his senses.

"Duan Ling Tian." King Yong looked over to the source of the voice.

"King Yong, your Darkstone Empire is really more than meets the eye... Such a young little fellow already possesses a cultivation that seems to be at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage and above, he really isn't simple!"

"Duan Ling Tian... This name is domineering enough! He too is just like his name."

...

After the old men saw Duan Ling Tian, they weren't stingy with words of praise in the slightest.

"Thank you, Seniors, for the praise, I'm embarrassed by this undeserved praise." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled to the old men.

"Not bad... Neither arrogant nor haughty, he's a good young prospect." The old men nodded repeatedly in praise once more.

"King Yong." Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian didn't continue to exchange pleasantries with the old men, and he looked at King Yong instead. "I won't be going back with all of you today... I'll return to the Feng Clan Estate with Uncle Feng and the others."

"Alright." King Yong nodded. "Then I'll see you tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow." Duan Ling Tian replied to King Yong, and then he bid his farewell to Su Li before leaving with the three members of the Feng Clan.

"King Yong, this Duan Ling Tian of your Darkstone Empire even knows a great figure that has the qualification to ascend to the first-class spectating area of the Capital's Cage Battle Arena?" An old man looked at Duan Ling Tian's figure that disappeared into the distance and asked King Yong curiously.

Chapter 674: Grade Three Spirit Sword

The differences in the levels of spectating areas of the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital's Cage Battle Arena was something that one could know clearly by slightly inquiring about it.

The old man that asked King Yong had obviously long since known of this.

"Yes." King Yong nodded when faced with the old man's question.

"He said the Feng Clan earlier? Feng Clan... Could it be that Feng Clan?" When the figures of Duan Ling Tian and the three Feng Clan members vanished before their eyes, another old man reacted to the meaning within Duan Ling Tian's words, and his pupils couldn't help but constrict as he asked with shock.

Subsequently, the gazes of the old men descended onto King Yong in unison.

Who within the territory of the Darkhan Dynasty didn't know of the Feng Clan?

The Feng Clan was a formidable clan that was merely inferior to the Imperial Family in the Darkhan Dynasty.

Supposedly, even the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family doesn't dare to really come into conflict with the Feng Clan.

Perhaps, with the Imperial Family's hidden reserves and resources, it was sufficient to annihilate the Feng Clan.

But even if the Feng Clan is annihilated, the Imperial Family would surely be greatly injured in the process as well.

How terrifying the Feng Clan was could be known from this.

It was precisely because of this that the Feng Clan's status in the Darkhan Dynasty was exceedingly high, and it could be said to be below one and above all!

Now, a mere young man from the Darkstone Empire actually seemed to be related to the higher-ups of the Feng Clan?

This caused them to be shocked.

"Exactly, it's the Feng Clan." King Yong nodded when faced with the old men's questions.

As far as he was concerned, this was no secret.

It was even to the extent that so long as the higher-ups of the various powers in the Darkhan Dynasty were to gather together, then the identity of that person from the Feng Clan would surely be exposed, and it would be difficult to be concealed.

Although they had already guessed it, when they heard King Yong personally admit it, the old men couldn't help but gasp.

"King Yong, do you know which person of the Feng Clan's higher-ups is that person?" An old man couldn't refrain from asking curiously.

"Whoever is the strongest in the Feng Clan... He is that person." King Yong spoke slowly.

At the same time that the old men were dumbstruck, King Yong called out to the other eight young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire and flew off with them.

Only after the figures of King Yong and the others vanished in the horizon did the old men recover from their shock, and all of them were visibly moved.

"I truly never imagined that not only has a young expert appeared in the Darkstone Empire... That young expert is even related to that Eldest Master of the Feng Clan!"

"It isn't as simple as being related... If I'm not wrong, the red clothed young woman that followed by the Feng Clan's Eldest Master's side earlier ought to be that young woman that gave rise to much discussion lately, the daughter of the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Lord Wu Dao!"

"It looked to me that Lord Wu Dao's daughter was very close with Duan Ling Tian... Could it be that the two of them...?"

...

At the same time that the old men guessed, they couldn't refrain from gasping.

"Looks like not only can we not offend Duan Ling Tian... Even the Darkstone Empire can't be offended in the future!" In next to no time, the old men had come to a mutual view.

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know all this.

Presently, he'd already returned to the Feng Clan Estate with Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong, and returned to the estate within the estate.

Grandma Xu had prepared a sumptuous feast for their dinner.

After they ate their fill, Elder Kong looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Brother Duan..."

"Huh?" Duan Ling Tian looked curiously at Elder Kong, and he had slight bewilderment in his eyes.

He didn't know what Elder Kong wanted to do.

Whoosh!

With a raise of his hand, a completely pitch black three foot long blade had appeared in Elder Kong's hand, and there were strands of a black colored sheen flowing about in the surroundings of the blade.

"Grade four Spirit Sword!" With a single glance, Duan Ling Tian discerned the grade of this spirit sword, and at the same time, he guessed the reason Elder Kong withdrew this spirit sword, causing his heart to go slightly warm.

"Brother Duan, I know that you use swords... During the Dynasty Martial Competition tomorrow, you'll surely encounter some young experts of the Darkhan Dynasty that possess grade four spirit weapons. If you don't possess a grade four spirit weapon, then you'll be disadvantaged.

"This grade four spirit sword is something I asked an old friend to refine many years ago, and I'll gift it to you today." As Elder Kong spoke, he passed over the grade four spirit sword to Duan Ling Tian.

However, Duan Ling Tian didn't stretch out his hand to receive it, and he shook his head instead. "Elder Kong, keep it... I don't need this grade four spirit sword."

I don't need it.

Duan Ling Tian's attitude was extremely clear, he didn't need this grade four spirit sword.

"Brother Duan, it isn't the time to be polite now... How about this, if you're really don't want to keep this sword of mine, then take it as I'm lending it to you. How about it?" Elder Kong thought that Duan Ling Tian wasn't willing to accept his gift, and he took a step back and suggested.

When she saw Duan Ling Tian remaining indifferent, Feng Tian Wu who sat by Duan Ling Tian's side couldn't watch on any longer, and she persuaded as well. "Big Brother Duan, take it. This is Grandpa Kong's good intentions."

"Moreover, it's just as Grandpa Kong said. During the Dynasty Martial Competition tomorrow, most of the young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty will surely possess grade four spirit weapons... You'll be at a disadvantage if you don't possess a grade four spirit weapon." As she finished speaking, Feng Tian Wu herself was slightly anxious.

When Feng Tian Wu started persuading him, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a slightly bitter smile.

After Feng Tian Wu finished speaking, the bitter smile on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth grew even deeper.

"Tian Wu, Elder Kong, I know both of you have good intentions... But I really don't need this grade four spirit sword!" Duan Ling Tian spoke helplessly.

In this age, why don't people believe you when you speak the truth?

Grade four spirit sword?

That was only a left over of his, and it was no different than trash to him.

"All of you can stop persuading him... In terms of grade, that spirit sword in Ling Tian's possession is much higher than the spirit sword in Elder Kong's hands." Right when Feng Tian Wu and Elder Kong were stunned, Feng Wu Dao spoke out, and his words seemed as if he was extremely clear of Duan Ling Tian's ability.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp.

Never had he imagined that the sword strike he struck out and had appeared for only a brief moment during the first phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition today had actually been seen through by Feng Wu Dao.

"In terms of grade, it's even higher than this spirit sword?" Feng Wu Dao's words caused Elder Kong to be unable to help but gasp, and he muttered as he looked at the black sword in his hand.

Didn't that mean that the spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's possession is a spirit sword that possessed a grade even higher than grade four?

Could it be a grade three spirit sword?

"Father, what you mean is... The spirit sword in Big Brother Duan's possession is a grade three spirit sword?" Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu recovered from her shock and asked with a trembling voice.

Even to her, a grade three spirit weapon was an existence that was far beyond her reach.

It was only because a grade three Weapons Craftsman didn't exist in the Darkhan Dynasty, so it was extremely difficult for a grade three spirit weapon to appear.

Within the Darkhan Dynasty, there was only a single grade three spirit weapon that was known of, and it was in the possession of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family.

Even the Feng Clan didn't possess a grade three spirit weapon.

Now, she heard that Duan Ling Tian possessed a grade three spirit weapon, so how could she not be shocked?

"This is something you have to ask him." Feng Wu Dao didn't reply directly, and instead looked at Duan Ling Tian who had a helpless expression.

"Big Brother Duan..." Instantly, Feng Tian Wu looked at Duan Ling Tian. "You really have a grade three spirit sword?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian didn't deny it, and he had no intentions of denying it.

After all, so long as he wanted to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition, then the grade three spirit sword in his possession would be exposed sooner or later.

Exposing it sooner or later was actually the same.

Moreover, he trusted the people before him and wasn't afraid that they would arouse malicious intentions because of the grade three spirit weapon in his possession.

"Big... Big Brother Duan... Can you let me see your grade three spirit sword? I've never seen a grade three spirit weapon." Feng Tian Wu was excited to the point her beautiful face was slightly rosy, and she looked at Duan Ling Tian with a yearning gaze.

"Of course." Duan Ling Tian nodded and didn't hesitate in the slightest to withdraw his Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword.

This Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword was advanced to the ranks of grade three spirit weapon with the remaining materials after he helped Zhang Shou Yong advance the spirit weapon gourd to the ranks of grade four.

Now, the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword's outward appearance was no different than before, yet there were strands of a violet colored sheen moving rhythmically on the surroundings of the sword, and they were numerous violet colored little snakes that were unwilling to leave the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword.

After Feng Tian Wu received the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword, she impatiently poured her Origin Energy into the sword.

Whoosh!

Instantly, the energy of heaven and earth roiled above Feng Tian Wu, and it first condensed into 10 ancient horned dragon silhouettes before condensing another 7 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

The latter were obviously from the amplification of the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword.

"Seven... Seventy percent? An amplification of 70%?!" As she looked at the 17 ancient horned dragon silhouettes above her, Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face was covered in shock, and she slightly lost her composure.

Her pair of eyes that were like autumn water were even suffused with strands of disbelief.

"An amplification of 70%?!" Meanwhile, Feng Wu Dao who sat nearby, Elder Kong, and Grandma Xu were stunned as well.

Especially Feng Wu Dao.

Although he'd already discerned that the sword Duan Ling Tian used was a grade three spirit sword when Duan Ling Tian fought today, he thought it was an ordinary grade three spirit sword.

In the Darkhan Dynasty, an ordinary grade three spirit sword was already shocking.

Never had he imagined that the grade three spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's possession was actually a grade three spirit sword that was at the top grade amongst the top grade... How many grade three spirit swords that provided an amplification of 70% existed in this world?

"Big Brother Duan... Where did you obtain this grade three spirit sword?" Feng Tian Wu was shocked to the point the hand she held the sword with trembled.

"If I said that I refined it myself, would you believe me?" Duan Ling Tian smiled as he asked.

At this moment, he seemed as if he entirely didn't notice the slightly dumbstruck gazes of Feng Wu Dao, Elder Kong, and Grandma Xu.

"Big Brother Duan... Is what you said true? This was really refined by you?" Although Feng Tian Wu felt it was unbelievable, she understood Duan Ling Tian's character and knew he wouldn't talk nonsense.

"I guarantee!" Duan Ling Tian shrugged and lightly smiled.

Chapter 675: Refining Weapons In The Presence of Everyone

When he saw Feng Tian Wu's peerlessly beautiful face reveal a dumbstruck expression, Duan Ling Tian said, "Tian Wu, if you want a grade three spirit weapon, then Big Brother Duan can refine one for you..."

But Big Brother Duan temporarily doesn't possess the materials needed to refine grade three spirit weapons, so I need you to provide it for yourself."

Duan Ling Tian's words were extremely casual, and it was as if refining a grade three spirit weapon was utterly nothing to him.

Of course, in reality, refining a grade three spirit weapon was indeed nothing to Duan Ling Tian.

"Big Brother Duan, you... You want to help me refine a grade three spirit weapon?" After she recovered from her shock, Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face was mixed with slight excitement and uncertainty as she asked.

Grade three spirit weapon!

Not to mention her, even her father didn't have one in his possession.

In the entire Feng Clan, there wasn't a single grade three spirit weapon.

Now she would have the opportunity to obtain a grade three spirit weapon?

How could she not be excited?

As for the problem of materials, she didn't care.

With the resources and reserves of the Feng Clan, not to mention the materials required for a grade three spirit weapon, even the materials required for a grade two spirit weapon might be able to be gathered.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Father." After she obtained Duan Ling Tian's confirmation, Feng Tian Wu looks at Feng Wu Dao.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu Dao recovered from his shock as well, he'd heard the conversation between Duan Ling Tian and his precious daughter, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Ling Tian, what materials do you need?"

With a raise of his hand, a paper and brush had appeared in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and he wrote down a pile of materials.

"You need so many materials?" When he looked at the dense amounts of words on the paper Duan Ling Tian passed over, Feng Wu Dao was slightly shocked.

"The materials I wrote on there is sufficient to refine four conventional grade three spirit weapons... At that time, Tian Wu will get one, Uncle Feng will get one, and both Elder Kong and Grandma Xu will get one." Duan Ling Tian slowly explained.

The reason he said conventional was because the spirit weapon gourd that belonged to Zhang Shou Yong had cast a shadow over Duan Ling Tian's heart.

The amount of materials required by that spirit weapon gourd was utterly not something an ordinary spirit weapon could compare to.

"You... You also want to refine grade three spirit weapons for the three of us?" Even Feng Wu Dao who'd passed half his lifetime couldn't help but be shocked by Duan Ling Tian's verve at this moment.

Originally, when he heard Duan Ling Tian wanted to refine a grade three spirit weapon earlier, he was already extremely shocked.

After all, Duan Ling Tian was truly too young.

Could such a young grade three Weapons Craftsman really appear in this world?

However, the grade three spirit sword Duan Ling Tian took out and the extreme confidence Duan Ling Tian unintentionally revealed had instead allowed him to realize that Duan Ling Tian ought to not be boasting.

If Duan Ling Tian was boasting, then he would utterly not take the initiative to propose refining a grade three spirit weapon for his precious daughter.

Now, not only was Duan Ling Tian intending to refine a grade three spirit weapon for his daughter, he even intended to refine one for every single person present...

"Brother Duan, you aren't joking, right?" Elder Kong's breathing became slightly rapid, and he asked slightly uncertainly.

In the entire Darkhan Dynasty, his attainments in the Dao of Inscriptions could be considered to be at the top, but in the Dao of Weapons Refinement, he was a complete stranger.

He possessed a network of relationships that belonged to himself in the Darkhan Dynasty, and his network of relationships encompassed the few grade four Weapons Craftsmen of the Darkhan Dynasty...

But even then, he only possessed a few grade four spirit weapons.

Not to mention that he didn't dare think about a grade three spirit weapon, even to those grade four Weapons Craftsmen friends of his, it was an existence that was far beyond reach.

Yet now, someone wanted to refine a grade three spirit weapon for him?

Most importantly, this person was Duan Ling Tian!

Duan Ling Tian's miraculousness was something he'd deeply come to understand a few years ago. At that time, Duan Ling Tian had guided him greatly in the Dao of Inscriptions, and it caused him to obtain great benefits.

At that time, he knew that this young man couldn't be underestimated, as although Duan Ling Tian was young, Duan Ling Tian possessed an attainment in the art of Inscriptions that far surpassed him.

Such a young man possessed an attainment that far surpassed him in the Dao of Inscriptions had already caused him to be exceedingly shocked, and he felt he'd lived more than half his lifetime for nothing.

But now, this young man said that he could refine a grade three spirit weapon?

If all this was true, then wouldn't that mean that the attainments of this young man in the Dao of Weapons Refinement was similarly able to be said to be superb and sufficient to make those old fellows that were the most outstanding in the Dao of Weapons Refinement in the Darkhan Dynasty to blush with shame?

Even Elder Kong didn't know why, but at this moment, he actually felt slightly pleased in his heart.

Perhaps it was because another few people had joined him on the same boat now.

"Elder Kong, why would I deceive you?" When faced with Elder Kong's question, Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "Once the materials are gathered, I'll refine grade three spirit weapons for all of you."

"Elder Kong, the clan ought to have these materials in storage... Make a trip and get them." With a raise of his hand, Feng Wu Dao passed over the paper that was filled with names of materials to Elder Kong.

Elder Kong nodded and received the paper before leaving, whereas, Duan Ling Tian instead continued to sit before the table and savor the tea Grandma Xu made for him...

At this moment, his heart was extremely calm.

But at this moment, only Duan Ling Tian was able to maintain calm.

No matter if it was Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu who sat nearby, or Grandma Xu who stood nearby, their expressions flickered indeterminately, and they occasionally looking at the violet clothed young man that silently drank tea and felt they were more and more unable to see through him.

After half an hour, Elder Kong had returned, and he brought back the pile of material Duan Ling Tian had written.

"As expected of the great clan that's merely inferior to the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family. This Feng Clan's resources and reserves are shocking!" Duan Ling Tian was slightly shocked in his heart, as he never imagined that Elder Kong only used half an hour to prepare so many materials.

Since the materials had arrived, Duan Ling Tian intended to start refining the grade three spirit weapons.

Firstly, Duan Ling Tian arranged the pile of materials Elder Kong withdrew from his Spatial Ring as he asked Feng Tian Wu, Feng Wu Dao, Elder Kong, and Grandma Xu mainly about what type of spirit weapon they usually used.

There were many types of spirit weapons, like spirit sabers, spirit swords, spirit spears, etc.

"Big Brother Duan, refine a spirit whip for me." Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face was excited to the point of becoming slightly rosy.

When he heard Feng Tian Wu's words, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but recall the beautiful scene when he saw Feng Tian Wu's for the first time in the Darkstone Empire's Phoenix Nest City.

At that time, on the arena of the Groom Search Competition, he'd fought with Feng Tian Wu right after they'd met for the first time.

He still remembered that Feng Tian Wu's weapon at the time was a spirit whip.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded, and then he started preparing to refine a spirit whip for Feng Tian Wu.

A spirit whip wasn't a special spirit weapon, and the materials required by it weren't much different from a spirit saber and spirit weapon...

Hiss!

With a raise of his hand, a strand of violet flames arose in his palm, and traces of copper flickered in the surroundings of the violet flames.

"Violet Copper Weapon Flame!" Elder Kong's pupils constricted as he cried out in surprise.

As an outstanding Inscription Master and coupled with his relationship being very good with those few grade four Weapons Craftsmen of the Darkhan Dynasty, Elder Kong had a certain level of understanding towards high grade Weapon Flames.

He knew clearly in his heart that the Violet Copper Weapon Flame was a grade three Weapon Flame, and only a grade three Weapons Craftsman was capable of condensing it.

At this moment, he didn't doubt Duan Ling Tian's identity as a grade three Weapons Craftsman any longer, whereas, the nearby Feng Wu Dao revealed slight astonishment as well.

Although he was mentally prepared since long ago, when he really saw Duan Ling Tian reveal his grade three Weapons Flame, he still couldn't help but be slightly shocked.

"As expected of the man in the Young Miss's destiny... He's really extraordinary." Grandma Xu muttered as she stood nearby.

Grandma Xu's voice wasn't loud, yet which person present didn't possess a deep cultivation and great hearing?

Besides Duan Ling Tian who was concentrated in refining, the remaining people clearly heard Grandma Xu's mutters.

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face blushed as she sneaked a peek at Duan Ling Tian, and she couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief when she noticed Duan Ling Tian seemed to have not heard Grandma Xu.

Presently, her heartbeat was exceedingly quick.

Because of that 'prediction,' she had a strange feeling towards Duan Ling Tian who's once defeated her.

This feeling pulled the distance between her and Duan Ling Tian to go closer and closer.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't notice Feng Tian Wu's guilty gaze that swept over occasionally as his entire body and soul was immersed within refining at this moment.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The speed Duan Ling Tian's hands moved grew swifter and swifter, and they seemed to have transformed into bolts of lightning that ceaselessly crisscrossed passed each other.

At the same time, the pile of materials in his hand were quickly melted into pools of liquid by his grade three Weapon Flame, and they ceaselessly roiled in the air.

"What a miraculous weapons refinement technique!" Elder Kong gasped with admiration.

Although he was considered an outsider in the Dao of Weapons Refinement, but as the saying goes, even if one hasn't tasted the flesh, one has seen an animal...

In the past, Elder Kong had seen three grade four Weapons Craftsmen refining grade four spirit weapons.

But in his eyes, the technique of those Weapons Craftsmen was utterly unable to compare with the technique of the violet clothed young man before him.

They were completely not on the same level!

Two hours later, the shape of a long whip was slowly forming between Duan Ling Tian's hands that raged with grade three Weapon Flame.

Now, it was already at the final moment, and it was less than an hour away from being completely refined successfully.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian still remained concentrated as he looked at the spirit weapon that was forming within his hands, and he seemed as if he was concentratedly staring at his lover.

This scene caused Feng Tian Wu's feelings to surge slightly.

It was still the first time she'd seen Duan Ling Tian have such a concentrated appearance.

Undeniably, Duan Ling Tian's current appearance was very enchanting, and it had completely attracted her.

It was even to the extent that it had unknowingly and silently captured her heart.

At this moment, she seemed to have forgotten the so called 'prediction' and wasn't restrained by the prediction any longer, and she'd truly fallen for this man that was filled with charm.

"Alas... Daughters can't be kept forever." As an experienced person, Feng Wu Dao naturally noticed the changes in the gaze of his precious daughter, and he couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Chapter 676: I Miss Him

Whoosh!

One hour hadn't passed when the Violet Copper Weapon Flames in Duan Ling Tian's hand had abruptly extinguished, and an extremely dazzling crimson red exquisite whip which flickered with strands of a crimson sheen had slowly descended into his hands.

"Tian Wu." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he passed over the whip in his hand to Feng Tian Wu. "Try it."

"Thank you, Big Brother Duan!" Feng Tian Wu's face was filled with unrestrainable excitement, and she received the whip from Duan Ling Tian as if she'd received a treasure before taking a deep breath and causing the Origin Energy in her hand to rage and fuse into the whip.

Instantly, the crimson red whip seemed as if it was bestowed with intelligence, causing it to lightly flick up as if it had transformed into a crimson red python.

Swish!

Feng Tian Wu's hand shook, causing the whip to flash out instantly like a venomous snake leaving its burrow, and it shot out in full fury.

At the same time, 10 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared in the sky before another 7 ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed subsequently in the sky...

The 17 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes converged together and possessed an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

"70%... 70% amplification again?" Feng Tian Wu who put away the spirit whip in her hand gazed at the sky above her and the gradually dispersing 17 ancient horned dragon silhouettes, and she couldn't help but be flabbergasted.

"This..." The nearby Feng Wu Dao, Elder Kong, and Grandma Xu were dumbstruck.

The scene before them had completely exceeded their expectations.

It wasn't because they'd seen Duan Ling Tian refine a grade three spirit weapon with their own two eyes that they were so shocked, as early on when they saw Duan Ling Tian reveal a Violet Copper Weapon Flame, they knew that Duan Ling Tian was indeed a grade three Weapons Craftsman, and it wasn't difficult for a grade three Weapons Craftsman to refine a grade three spirit weapon.

Now, the reason they were shocked was because of the amplification ability of the spirit whip in Feng Tian Wu's hand.

Although they'd witnessed the 70% amplification ability of the sword in Duan Ling Tian's possession earlier, they thought that Duan Ling Tian's good luck had allowed him to refine that grade three spirit weapons that could be said to be at the top grade amongst the top grade.

Who would have imagined that Duan Ling Tian would refine another grade three spirit weapon with an amplification of 70% again this time?

It caused them to be extremely shocked.

Would it be luck?

For a time, it wasn't only Feng Wu Dao's group of three, even Feng Tian Wu was shocked by the amplification ability of the spirit whip in her possession.

As far as they were concerned, this might be luck.

In next to no time, their gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian's once more.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian had already started refining the second grade three spirit weapon, this grade three spirit weapon was refined for Feng Wu Dao, and the weapon Feng Wu Dao carried along with him was a sword.

Duan Ling Tian was extremely familiar with swords, so refining it was much faster than the spirit whip in Feng Tian Wu's possession.

In merely two hours, Duan Ling Tian had refined a completely new grade three spirit sword.

"So fast!" Duan Ling Tian's weapons refinement speed was so swift that it caused Elder Kong, who'd once witnessed grade four Weapons Craftsmen refine grade four spirit weapons, to be unable to refrain from gasping.

If he didn't remember wrongly, even if it was those famous grade four Weapons Craftsmen he knew in the Darkhan Dynasty, the fastest amongst them seemed to have to spend more than ten hours to refine a grade four spirit weapon.

But in Duan Ling Tian's hands, a grade three spirit weapon that was of a higher grade only required two hours to be successfully refined.

"Hmph! Those fellows boasted to much in front of me in the past... If they know that Brother Duan only spent two hours to refine a grade three spirit weapon, let me see who dares boast again!" Elder Kong snorted lightly as he muttered.

"Uncle Feng." With a raise of his hand, a completely jade green three foot long blade in Duan Ling Tian's hand whistled out to be carried by his Origin Energy and float before Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao lightly nodded and raised his hand, and the three foot long blade before him had already arrived before Feng Tian Wu.

"Father?" Feng Tian Wu was stunned.

"Test it," said Feng Wu Dao said to Feng Tian Wu.

Feng Tian Wu took a deep breath when she heard this, and then she put away the grade three spirit whip in her hand like she was putting away a precious treasure before holding onto the grade three spirit sword Duan Ling Tian had just refined.

The grade three spirit sword was completely jade green with azure lights flickered faintly on its surroundings, and combined with its sharp edge, it gave one an indestructible feeling.

Whoosh!

Feng Tian's Wu's Origin Energy soared and gushed into the grade three spirit sword.

Whoosh!

Subsequently, the energy of heaven and earth started roiling above Feng Tian Wu, and then 10 ancient horned dragon silhouettes that brandished their claws and bared their fangs were directly condensed and coiled down, whereas, at the side of these 10 ancient horned dragons, another few ancient horned dragons were swiftly condensing into form...

At the same time, Feng Wu Dao, Elder Kong, and Grandma Xu had held their breaths at practically the exact same time, and they looked at the ancient horned dragon silhouettes that were slowly condensing into form with serious expressions.

In next to no time, another 7 ancient horned dragon silhouettes had appeared before their eyes.

"70% amplification again!" The corners of Elder Kong's mouth twitched and his expression was slightly stiff.

Grandma Xu was dumbstruck.

As for Feng Wu Dao, a bold guess had arisen within his heart, and that was that so long as Duan Ling Tian refined a grade three spirit weapon, it ought to be a top grade spirit weapon amongst the top grade...

A single time was luck, a second was luck as well, but if the third time was like this as well, it was very unlikely to be luck!

As expected, along with Duan Ling Tian continuing the refinement, the final two grade three spirit weapons he refined similarly displayed an amplification ability of 70%.

At this time, Feng Wu Dao had completely confirmed his guess.

So long as Duan Ling Tian refined a grade three spirit weapon, it would surely possess an amplification of 70%.

Now, it wasn't only Feng Wu Dao that had confirmed this, even Feng Tian Wu, Elder Kong, and Grandma Xu had as well.

For a time, all of them looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze as if they were looking at a monster.

Such a young grade three Weapons Craftsman was already sufficient to cause extreme shock.

But Duan Ling Tian instead wasn't just a grade three Weapons Craftsman, he was a Weapons Craftsman that was capable of easily refining grade three spirit weapons that amplified strength by 70%.

Although they knew nothing of Weapons Craftsmen at grade three or above, but they could imagine that refining a grade three spirit weapon that provided an amplification of 70% was surely not an easy thing for an ordinary grade three Weapons Craftsman.

"Unknowingly, even the sky is about to become bright... I'll go take a short rest." Duan Ling Tian glanced at the four people that were staring at him in high spirits, and he stretched before leaving right away.

For a time, only the four people that were looking at each other remained.

"Freak!" In the end, besides Feng Tian Wu; Feng Wu Dao, Elder Kong, and Grandma Xu practically spoke at the same time.

"Wu, go take a rest... Dawn is arriving soon. At that time, the second phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition will begin," said Feng Wu Dao to Feng Tian Wu.

"Okay." Feng Tian Wu replied and left. Not a trace of exhaustion could be seen on her beautiful face as her beautiful eyes were beaming with energy, and she was utterly not like a person that hadn't slept the entire night.

Actually, to a martial artist at Feng Tian Wu's level, even if they didn't sleep for a few days, it wouldn't have any adverse effect to them.

"Looks like we've still underestimated Brother Duan." Elder Kong looked repeatedly at the grade three spirit sword in his hand, and he sighed after a long time.

"He's surely the man in Young Miss's destiny!" Grandma Xu had a definite expression.

"We've indeed underestimated him." Feng Wu Dao lightly nodded as he looked repeatedly at the grade three spirit sword in his hand, and unknowingly, a wisp of a light smile had appeared on the corners of his mouth.

After Duan Ling Tian returned to his room, he didn't go to sleep.

"I never expected that I'm actually not to slightest bit fatigued after refining spirit weapons for the entire night... Looks like my memories have already completely merged with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he sat cross-legged on the bed.

Completely merging with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor also meant that Duan Ling Tian had truly inherited everything the Rebirth Martial Emperor possessed, including his experience and ability in a certain aspect.

For example, when he refined weapons tonight, if it was before, continuously refining a few spirit weapons like this would have caused Duan Ling Tian to be dead tired long ago.

But now, he didn't feel the slightest bit of exhaustion.

"When I refined those grade three spirit weapons today, it was exceedingly easy, and it was as if the weapons refinement technique and experience I utilized were something I was born with." Duan Ling Tian spread out his hands and looked concentratedly at them.

"There are still a few hours before dawn... I can take a short nap." As Duan Ling Tian thought, he lay down on the bed and closed his eyes before slowly falling asleep.

In his sleep, he'd had an extremely long dream.

In the dream, he'd reunited with his two exquisitely beautiful fiancées, and passed a quiet and peaceful life without fighting and pressure...

They lived in seclusion in the mountains, he took care of the farm while they did their housework, and they lived freely.

In next to no time, Ke Er and Little Fei were pregnant successively.

When he was about to become a father, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have noticed something, and he shuddered before waking up.

"Big Brother Duan, we're about to leave." A voice that was pleasing to the ear sounded out from outside his room.

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was Feng Tian Wu's voice.

Unknowingly, a wisp of a bitter smile had appeared on the corners of his mouth. "I was about to enjoy the feeling of being a father, yet this shout of Tian Wu's has shattered this dream." While he washed up and changed his clothes, two beautiful and graceful figures were still ceaselessly flashing into appearance within his mind.

It was precisely the figures of his two fiancées, Ke Er and Li Fei.

"Ke Er, Little Fei... How are the both of you now?" Duan Ling Tian muttered.

Foreign lands.

On a magnificent and precipitous peak, pure white snow descended all year long, and it caused the entire mountain to seem as if it had been covered in silver clothes.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, two swift and graceful figures flew side by side in the air, and in a short moment, they'd arrived outside the snow mountain and stood in the sky.

These were two women in white clothes and possessed appearances that could be said to be drop dead gorgeous.

The two women had comparable appearances, yet they were completely not of the same type, and each had their own merits.

"Big Sister Fei." Suddenly, one of the white clothed women looked towards the south and muttered.

"What do you think the Young Master is doing now?"

As the woman spoke, her beautiful eyes were filled with yearning.

"I... I don't know." The other white clothed woman lightly shook her head, and her beautiful eyes that were originally slightly icy cold seemed like melted ice as they emitted dense warmth. "But... I miss him."

Chapter 677: Feng Clan Patriarch

Duan Ling Tian, Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong soared into the sky and left the estate within the estate.

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian saw four people were gathered together in the sky ahead, and the person in the lead was a handsome middle aged man in white clothes.

The middle aged man possessed a dignified expression between his brows and was obviously one who was in a high position for a long time.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed the middle aged man looking over.

Subsequently, the middle aged man brought along the people behind him to head over to him.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian knew his own ability and knew that the middle aged man wasn't coming because of him.

Before long, the middle aged man approached under Duan Ling Tian's gaze and lightly smiled as he looked at the nearby Feng Wu Dao. "Big Brother."

"Elder Kong." After the middle aged man greeted Feng Wu Dao, he looked towards Elder Kong who was by Feng Wu Dao's side.

Feng Wu Dao's expression remained unchanged, and he nodded indifferently.

"Patriarch." Elder Kong instead lightly smiled as he replied.

"Eldest Master, Senior Kong." Meanwhile, the three people that followed behind the middle aged man bowed and greeted Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong in a slightly respectful manner.

"Tian Wu..." The middle aged man looked towards Feng Tian Wu and lightly smiled. "As the saying goes, a woman's appearance changes constantly as she grows up, and using this on you is extremely accurate."

"Second Uncle, you're too kind." Feng Tian Wu nodded to the middle aged man, yet it wasn't really warm.

Actually, she did indeed have no relationship with the middle aged man in the past.

In the end, the middle aged man looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with a curious expression. "This is?"

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised.

Now, he already knew the middle aged man's identity, the middle aged man was undoubtedly the current Patriarch of the Feng Clan, and he seemed to be called Feng Tian Nan.

"Patriarch, this is Brother Duan, Duan Ling Tian." Elder Kong introduced Duan Ling Tian to Feng Tian Nan, and then he looked at Duan Ling Tian and introduced. "Brother Duan, this is our Feng Clan's Patriarch."

"So it's Brother Duan, I'm sorry I didn't recognize you earlier." Feng Tian Nan looked at Duan Ling Tian, and he squeezed out a trace of an amiable smile.

"Patriarch Feng." Duan Ling Tian squeezed out a smile in reply and he didn't lose his composure because of the middle aged man was the Feng Clan's Patriarch.

Duan Ling Tian instead didn't know that when his composure entered into Feng Tian Nan's eyes, it instead turned into unfathomableness...

Since the moment he heard Elder Kong call Duan Ling Tian as Brother Duan, Feng Tian Nan looked slightly highly upon him as he knew that Elder Kong wouldn't casually call a junior as 'Brother.'

A person that could make Elder Kong address him in this way surely had something extraordinary about him!

"Big Brother, let's go." Along with Feng Tian Nan slightly respectfully greeting Feng Wu Dao and Feng Wu Dao replying, Duan Ling Tian and the group of Feng Clan members soared into the sky and left the Feng Clan Estate to head towards the Cage Battle Arena.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian started sizing up the other three people that followed closely behind Feng Tian Nan.

Amongst the three people, two were past age 70, and only one of them was a young man.

The young man wore white clothes, and since he greeted Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong, he returned to calm and seemed as if he was indifferent to everything in his surroundings.

"Could it be that this person is the Feng Clan's Feng Yun Xiang?" Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force swept out and instantly detected the young man's cultivation.

"Eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised, as he never imagined that the Feng Clan possessed such a strong young genius.

"No wonder the Feng Clan disciples spread widely that Feng Yun Xiang was the strongest in the younger generation of the Feng Clan... Looks like he is indeed worthy of his reputation." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was practically able to confirm that this young man was Feng Yun Xiang, the number one expert of the Feng Clan's younger generation.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Elder Kong had turned around and glanced at him with deep meaning in his gaze.

Duan Ling Tian reacted to the meaning behind this gaze and smiled slightly embarrassedly.

He knew that he was surely noticed by Elder Kong when he used his Spiritual Force to detect Feng Yun Xiang's strength earlier.

With Elder Kong's Spiritual Force that was extremely formidable, it wasn't difficult to notice his Spiritual Force.

"Elder Kong's strength isn't simple." Now, Duan Ling Tian who possessed a Spiritual Force at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage was still able to notice the gap that was like a chasm between himself and Elder Kong.

According to Duan Ling Tian's guess, Elder Kong was very likely an existence at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above.

At least, Elder Kong's Spiritual Force was at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above.

"Brother Duan, I heard you're a member of the Darkstone Empire? You've come to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition this time as well?" On the way, Feng Tian Nan seemed to be extremely interested in Duan Ling Tian and took the initiative to ask.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded as this wasn't a secret.

Presumably, Feng Tian Nan had already clearly investigated his identity since long ago, and he was only acting as if he didn't know Duan Ling Tian earlier.

"Brother Duan's natural talent is extremely strong... I heard that three members of the Darkstone Empire advanced from the first phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition yesterday. One of them ought to be Brother Duan, right?" As he finished speaking, Feng Tian Nan glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded once more.

"He's a comparatively outstanding young genius of our Feng Clan, Brother Duan can get to know him... He's called Feng Yun Xiang." Subsequently, Feng Tian Nan introduced Feng Yun Xiang that followed closely behind himself to Duan Ling Tian.

"I've heard of him." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and glanced at Feng Yun Xiang, yet he noticed that the latter utterly didn't spare him a glance.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised by this.

As the most outstanding young genius of the Feng Clan, having some arrogance was unavoidable.

Although with Feng Tian Wu's presence, he might not be the most outstanding young genius of the Feng Clan.

"These two are our Feng Clan's Grand Elder and Second Elder." Feng Tian Nan introduce the two old men to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded to the two old men.

But the two old men didn't shoot a glance at Duan Ling Tian from the beginning until the end, let alone pay attention to Duan Ling Tian.

Obviously, no matter if it was Feng Yun Xiang or the two old men, they didn't take Duan Ling Tian seriously.

"Hmph! Conceited old goats!" After Feng Tian Wu noticed Duan Ling Tian falling into an embarrassing situation, she couldn't help but grunt coldly and helped Duan Ling Tian out of the predicament.

Feng Tian Wu's words caused the old men's expressions to go grim, yet they didn't flare up in the end.

What a joke!

This young woman wasn't an ordinary young woman, and the person that stood behind her was far from someone they could go against.

If they really irritated that person, they would die without the slightest doubt.

Although no one knew what happened and caused Third Elder's disappearance, they were able to guess who did it from some clues.

But even if they'd guessed it successfully, they could only deeply bury it at the bottom of their hearts.

Once they exposed it, it would be they who died.

Duan Ling Tian's heart felt slightly warm when he saw Feng Tian Wu protect him.

"Brother Ling Tian." When they Cage Battle Arena was nearby, a sonorous voice suddenly sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian looked over to the source of the voice.

In the distance, five people were flying in the air, and one of them had increased his speed to arrive before Duan Ling Tian in a short moment.

"Big Brother Zhang." When he saw the person that had arrived, Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a brilliant smile.

The person that had arrived was none other than the Zhang Clan's Eldest Young Master, Zhang Shou Yong.

After not seeing each other for many days, Zhang Shou Yong was still beaming with vigor and sparkling with spirit.

"Lord Wu Dao, Senior Kong." After he lightly smiled to Duan Ling Tian, he hurriedly looked at Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong, and he lightly bowed in greeting.

"Patriarch Feng." In the end, he looked at Feng Tian Nan and lightly nodded.

As for the two Feng Clan elders, he utterly paid no attention to them.

Feng Wu Dao had a calm expression as he nodded to Zhang Shou Yong.

Zhang Shou Yong didn't mind this, and it was even to the extent that as far as he was concerned, the person before him being able to give him a nod was already the greatest honor to him.

A friendly smile appeared on Elder Kong's face as he praised. "Patriarch Zhang has an outstanding son."

"I truly never imagined that you actually know Brother Duan, and you seem to know him very well?" Feng Tian Nan was slightly surprised.

"I and Brother Ling Tian have known each other since a few years ago, and we can be considered to have fate between the two of us." Zhang Shou Yong nodded, and then he said, "I've always felt proud for being able to get to know a friend like him." His words showed extremely high esteem towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Brother Duan is indeed extraordinary." Feng Tian Nan agreed.

"This ought to be Lord Wu Dao's daughter, Young Miss Tian Wu, right?" Suddenly, Zhang Shou Yong's gaze descended onto Feng Tian Wu, and he revealed a friendly light smile.

"Big Brother Zhang, since you're a friend of Big Brother Duan, then you're a friend of mine... You can call me Tian Wu." Feng Tian Wu returned a friendly smile to Zhang Shou Yong.

"Haha.... Alright, Tian Wu." Zhang Shou Yong was a straightforward person, and he directly agreed.

However, when he looked at Duan Ling Tian once more, his gaze became even more peculiar, and he said via voice transmission at the same time, "Brother Ling Tian, you're really capable... In my opinion, this Young Miss Tian Wu seems to have already given her heart to you."

When Duan Ling Tian heard Zhang Shou Yong's frivolous words, the corners of his mouth twitched lightly, and he countered. "Big Brother Zhang, are you feeling envious of me? If you're envious, then I'll properly discuss it with sister-in-law later, and asked her to allow you to get a concubine."

"You win!" As soon as Duan Ling Tian said this, Zhang Shou Yong instantly became speechless, and he didn't continue arguing with Duan Ling Tian.

Or perhaps, it could be said that his Achilles heel was grabbed onto by Duan Ling Tian.

"Lord Wu Dao!"

"Elder Kong!"

"Patriarch Feng."

...

Meanwhile, the Zhang Clan members that were left behind by Zhang Shou Yong had come over under the lead of the Zhang Clan's Patriarch, and they slightly politely greeted Feng Wu Dao, Elder Kong, and Feng Tian Nan.

This group of people included the Zhang Shou Yong's second brother, Zhang Shou Yuan, therefore, Duan Ling Tian took an extreme few glances at them.

After Zhang Shou Yuan was looked at by Duan Ling Tian, his originally normal expression instantly went ghostly pale, and he seemed as if Duan Ling Tian was a dreadful monster.

In the Darkhan Dynasty, the Zhang Clan could be considered to be a formidable Clan, yet before the Feng Clan, it was greatly inferior.

In the Darkhan Dynasty, the Imperial Family was undoubtedly the most formidable power, below it was the Feng Clan, and the other first rate powers like the Zhang Clan were only further below.

Chapter 678: Zither Young Master, Zi Shang

Unknowingly, the Darkhan Dynasty's Cage Battle Arena had once again appeared before Duan Ling Tian.

Compared to yesterday, the Cage Battle Arena today was much more bustling with noise and excitement.

Besides the third-class spectating area being filled with people, there were no empty seats in the second-class spectating area as well, and even half of the first-class spectating areas were filled with people.

Yet the spectating area Feng Wu Dao's group of three sat at yesterday was completely empty.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian followed along with the group of Feng Clan members to descend onto the first-class spectating area.

Meanwhile, through Elder Kong's explanation, Duan Ling Tian found out that this first-class spectating area turned out to have been prepared specially for the Feng Clan by the Imperial Family of the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Brother Ling Tian, I'm heading over first." Zhang Shou Yong notified Duan Ling Tian before heading towards another first-class spectating area with the group of Zhang Clan members and sitting in its luxurious seats.

But half of that spectating area was already seated with people, and those people were obviously not from the Zhang Clan.

"Elder Kong, the Zhang Clan doesn't have a first-class spectating area that belongs to them?" Duan Ling Tian asked Elder Kong curiously.

Elder Kong shook his head. "Only our Feng Clan and the Imperial Family have a first-class spectating area specially reserved for us... The higher-ups of the Zhang Clan and the other first rate powers have the qualifications to ascend the first-class spectating areas, yet they don't have a spectating area reserved for themselves."

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

"As for those figures with exceptional status in the Darkhan Dynasty, like grade four Weapons Craftsmen and grade four Alchemists, they similarly do not possess a reserved place for themselves. But so long as they've come over, anyone would warmly invite them to sit by their side." Elder Kong continued.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised by this, as no matter if it was a grade four Weapons Craftsman or grade four Alchemist, they were considered as exceedingly rare existences in the territory of the Darkhan Dynasty and there usually would be many people that were requesting that they help refine a weapon or pill.

Any power would try their best to curry favor with such an existence.

"Uncle Feng, Elder Kong, Tian Wu... I'll be going down first." Duan Ling Tian glanced down and noticed the group of Darkstone Empire members were already sitting at the second-class spectating area they sat at yesterday, and he bid his farewells to Feng Wu Dao's group of three.

"Mmm." Feng Wu Dao's group of three nodded lightly.

"Patriarch Feng, farewell." Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian nodded to Feng Tian Nan before flashing out to leave the first-class spectating area and headed towards the second-class spectating area.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian descended before King Yong and the group of young geniuses from the Darkstone Empire.

"King Yong." After Duan Ling Tian greeted King Yong, he sat down by Su Li's side.

"Zither Young Master?" Duan Ling Tian had only just sat down when he heard an exclaim of surprise sound out by his ears.

The person who exclaimed was none other than Long Yun.

Zither Young Master?

Duan Ling Tian was stunned and glanced at Long Yun with a slightly puzzled expression.

Only now did he notice that Long Yun was staring fixedly towards high above in the distant sky at this moment, and Long Yun seemed as if he'd seen something that caused extreme astonishment in him.

Duan Ling Tian followed along Long Yun's gaze to gaze over.

In the distance, three figures had appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

The person in the lead was an old man.

The old man wore black clothes, his emaciated face extremely calm, and his pair of muddy eyes didn't even have the slightest sheen.

Although this black clothed old man looked to be an ordinary old man, yet Duan Ling Tian didn't dare underestimate him in the slightest.

A person like this was usually the most terrifying.

"Experts are numerous like the clouds in the Cage Battle Arena today, and I'm afraid there's no lack of Inscription Masters with formidable Spiritual Forces... I can't rashly utilize my Spiritual Force. Otherwise, I could directly use my Spiritual Force to detect this old man's cultivation." Duan Ling Tian was extremely confident of his own Spiritual Force.

"Long Yun isn't looking at him." Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's gaze moved slightly to the left, and it was the place Long Yun's gaze was looking at.

A white clothed young man was followed closely by the left side behind the old man, and the young man had a chilly expression as if he was indifferent to everything in the surroundings.

"Zither... Zither Young Master?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he saw this white clothed young man.

The Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, wasn't a stranger to Duan Ling Tian.

A few years ago, before the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated, and when Duan Ling Tian was still at the Seven Star Sword Sect.

This Zither Young Master had once descended to the Seven Star Sword Sect and spoke nonsense about wanting to marry his fiancée, Ke Er, and great conflict was formed between Duan Ling Tian and Zither Young Master because of this.

He'd established the agreement of two years with Zither Young Master on the first day they'd met.

Two years later, when Duan Ling Tian and Zither Young Master faced each other, Duan Ling Tian was far inferior to Zither Young Master in terms of cultivation at the time, but because of his Spiritual Force being more formidable than Zither Young Master and his mastery of the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, he easily had Zither Young Master under his thumb.

The scenes on the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak from all those years were still vivid before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

At that time, Zither Young Master was completely helpless before his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, and Zither Young Master had fled in a sorry state in the end.

But when he left, Zither Young Master had once said that he'd seek revenge from Duan Ling Tian in the future.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian utterly didn't take Zither Young Master's words seriously.

Along with the passage of time, his strength had swiftly advanced step by steps, and he'd even tossed the threats from Zither Young Master from all those years ago to the back of his head and was indifferent to it.

As far as he was concerned, with the current advancement of his cultivation, Zither Young Master had surely already been left far behind him, and was unable to be of any threat to him.

Although he still thoughts this way when he saw Zither Young Master now, he still couldn't help but be surprised by seeing Zither Young Master here today. "Could it be that Zither Young Master has come to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition as well?"

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian was surprised, his gaze moved up to descend onto the figure on the right of the old man.

This was a graceful figure, the owner of this figure was a drop dead gorgeous woman, and when she stood at the right side behind the old and stood side by side with Zither Young Master, they seemed like a match made in heaven.

Even though Duan Ling Tian disliked Zither Young Master's character, but he had to admit that Zither Young Master was handsome.

"Flute Fairy? Why is she here?" This woman wasn't a stranger to Duan Ling Tian, and she was precisely the Flute Fairy, Zi Yan, that he'd met in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City all those years ago and was also the younger sister of Zither Young master.

"What a beautiful woman!"

"Yeah... In our Darkhan Dynasty, there ought to not be a woman that can compare to her appearance, right?"

"She's too beautiful!"

...

Presently, there weren't many people that were flying in the sky towards the Cage Battle Arena, thus because of the existence of Flute Fairy, Zi Yan, the black clothed old man's group of three had drawn the gazes of many people.

Many people looked at Zi Yan and they weren't stingy with their words of praise.

Of course, there were some people that didn't agree with the words of others.

"Hmph! Who said that our Darkhan Dynasty doesn't have a woman that can compare to her? Are all of you blind? Looks over to the first-class spectating area where the members of the Feng Clan are sitting... Lord Wu Dao's daughter isn't inferior to her in the slightest!" A young genius of a power in the Darkhan Dynasty grunted from the second-class spectating area.

His words instantly caused the crowd of people to be unable to refrain from looking up.

With just a glance, all of them were dumbstruck.

"That's the daughter of Lord Wu Dao's who has been widely spoken of in the Capital lately? So beautiful! She's simply like a celestial maiden that has fallen down to the mortal world."

"In terms of appearance, Lord Wu Dao's daughter is indeed not inferior to that woman... In terms of bearing, she far exceeds that woman!"

"Of course! She's the daughter of Lord Wu Dao."

...

Instantly, the attention of most of the people in the Cage Battle Arena had turned towards Feng Tian Wu.

Duan Ling Tian heard similarly discussions as well, and he deeply agreed with this.

Feng Tian Wu and Zi Yan had different origins that were utterly not of the same level after all. So, the bearing they'd developed would naturally be quite different.

"Hmm?" In the distant sky, Zither Young Master was originally following quietly behind his master, yet suddenly, he felt a gaze lock fixedly onto him.

In a short moment, he followed the gaze to look over, and with a glance, it caused him to be unable to refrain from revealing shock.

"Saber Young Master?" As a figure that was once part of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, he was naturally familiar with Saber Young Master.

But to his surprise, Long Yun had actually appeared here, and he'd appeared in the second-class spectating area. "Could it be that Long Yun is participating in the Dynasty Martial Competition as well?"

For a time, Zi Shang couldn't help but be slightly shocked.

As far as he was concerned, the reason he was able to appear here today and possessed the qualifications to participate in the competition between the various young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty in the Dynasty Martial Competition was basically because of his master and some fortuitous encounters he'd obtained.

Of course, at the bottom of it all, it was still the contribution of his master.

If he didn't have his master, then it would be impossible for him to arrive at the Darkhan Dynasty and possess a superb cultivation environment.

If he didn't come to the Darkhan Dynasty, then he wouldn't fortunately obtain that fortuitous encounter.

It was precisely because of this series of experiences that constructed the current him.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, a surprised and delicate exclaim clearly entered into Zi Shang's ears.

Zi Shang was recalled his experiences in the recent years, and when he suddenly heard his younger sister's surprised exclaim, he was first stunned before his expression darkened.

Duan Ling Tian?

This name was naturally familiar to him.

It was even to the extent that during these past few years, he'd dreamed back to that day many times, and he wished for nothing more than to kill this person and rejoice after washing away his past humiliation.

"Yan, where's that Duan Ling Tian?" Zi Shang suddenly turned around to look at his younger sister and asked with slight agitation.

"Over there." Zi Yan naturally knew her older brother's feelings, and she hurriedly signaled towards the distance.

Subsequently, Zi Shang looked over.

A violet colored figure sat nearby Long Yun... If it wasn't for his attention being on Long Yun earlier, he'd probably have noticed Duan Ling Tian long ago.

Compared to a few years ago, although the violet clothed young man in the distance had undergone minute changes, he was still capable of recognizing the young man with a single glance.

Duan Ling Tian!

Chapter 679: Eight Bearer Palanquin

As he looked at the distant violet clothed young man, Zi Shang's eyes stared wide open, and his body started trembling slightly.

At this moment, he seemed as if he'd seen his mortal enemy!

In truth, in Zi Shang's heart, he'd long since taken the violet clothed young man before him to be a mortal enemy, and it was an irreconcilable enemy.

He was unable to forget the humiliation the violet clothed young man gave him that day for his entire lifetime.

As far as he was concerned, the hatred in his heart could only be vented with the violet clothed young man's death!

"Hmm?" Zi Shang's loss of composure was noticed by the old man that walked ahead of him, his master. "Zi Shang, what's wrong?"

Zi Shang took a deep breath, his surging feelings were unable to calm down for some time, so he was temporarily unable to answer the old man.

"Senior." Meanwhile, the nearby Zi Yan spoke. "It's Duan Ling Tian! The Duan Ling Tian that utilized 'demonic techniques' to humiliate Big Brother at the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak all those years ago."

"Duan Ling Tian?" When the old man heard Zi Yan, he followed along Zi Yan's gaze to look at the distance second-class spectating area, and his gaze descended onto the group of people from the Darkstone Empire.

"That violet clothed young man, the youngest of them all... He's Duan Ling Tian." Zi Yan added.

"Him?" The old man's brows raised as he muttered. "I heard that a shockingly young violet clothed young man had appeared during the first phase of the Dynasty Martial Competition yesterday... He looked to be around the age of 25, and his cultivation was at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above."

"Could it be that it's him?" As he finished speaking, a rare strand of bright light flashed past the old man's muddy eyes.

Seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage?

The old man's words caused Zi Yan to be unable to help but be stunned, and she spoke with slight disbelief. "This... How could this be possible? How could Duan Ling Tian's advancement possibly be so fast!?"

She was slightly unable to believe it.

Even though she'd witnessed Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao and knew that Duan Ling Tian's natural talent was shocking, at that time, Duan Ling Tian was only stronger than the group of young geniuses in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

In the entire Darkhan Dynasty, the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom was only a tiny place that wasn't worth mentioning.

In the vast territory of the Darkhan Dynasty, experts were numerous like the clouds and geniuses gathered like clumps of clouds.

So in the entire Darkhan Dynasty, the group of young geniuses in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom were utterly nothing.

All of this was something that Zi Yan felt deeply after arriving at the Darkhan Dynasty.

But now, she heard Duan Ling Tian's cultivation had actually already broken through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage...

This truth caused her to be unable to accept it for some time.

"He's participating in the Dynasty Martial Competition as well?" The nearby Zi Shang's eyes lit up abruptly when he heard the old man, and the killing intent in his words were difficult to be concealed. "In this way, I have the chance to kill him with my own two hands before all the experts of the Darkhan Dynasty."

Presently, Zi Shang's mood seemed to have gradually calmed down, and the gaze he stared at Duan Ling Tian with didn't contain the slightest feelings.

"I heard his strength isn't bad, and he can be considered to be at the top amongst the young geniuses of the various Empires that fought yesterday... If nothing unexpected happens, both of you will have the chance to encounter each other." The black clothed old man spoke with an expressionless face.

He'd heard of the matter between his disciple and the Seven Star Sword Sect's Duan Ling Tian in the past.

Actually, with his strength and background, not to mention killing Duan Ling Tian, even annihilating the Seven Star Sword Sect was extremely easy.

But he didn't do that because he wanted to allow his disciple to deal with it by himself.

He wanted Zi Shang to stand up from where he fell.

Since the beginning, he'd always taught his disciples like this.

"Yes." Zi Shang nodded, and then they clustered around the old man as they headed onto the first-class spectating area.,

"Zither Young Master!" Duan Ling Tian naturally noticed Zi Shang's icy cold gaze that contained killing intent, yet he paid no attention to it.

As far as he was concerned, unless Zi Shang possessed fortuitous encounters that were similar to him, otherwise, even if Zi Shang possessed a master in the Darkhan Dynasty, it would be impossible for Zi Shang to catch up to him.

Even if they really were to fight each other, Zi Shang could only be a piece of meat the chopping block.

"Eh." When Duan Ling Tian saw Zi Shang and Zi Yan following behind the black clothed old man to head directly towards a first-class spectating area, he couldn't help but be stunned.

Because presently, only that spectating area was completely empty amongst the nine first-class spectating areas in the Cage Battle Arena.

Moreover, that first-class spectating area just happened to be at the east, and it was obviously the first-class spectating area that belonged to the host, whereas, the host of the Cage Battle Arena was the Imperial Family of the Darkhan Dynasty!

"Who's that old man? He's actually ascending to the first-class spectating area that belongs specially to the Imperial Family." Instantly, some people couldn't refrain from exclaiming in surprise.

"Without the invitation of someone in the Imperial Family, even an existence with an exceptional status in our Darkhan Dynasty would probably not dare ascend that first-class spectating area... He should be a member of the Imperial Family." Many people guessed.

"The experts in the Imperial Family are numerous like the clouds, and there's no lack of experts that rarely make a public appearance... Perhaps this black clothed old man is one of such people."

"It's possible."

...

In the Cage Battle Arena, the crowd of people discussed animatedly as they guessed the old man's identity.

The more everyone guessed, the surer they were.

"A member of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised.

For the sake of confirming it, Duan Ling Tian raised his head to look at the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Feng Clan, and his voice transmission flashed out to enter into Feng Wu Dao's ears.

"Uncle Feng, that black clothed old man is a member of the Imperial Family?" Duan Ling Tian asked Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao originally had his eyes closed and was resting his mind, and he remained indifferent even when the black clothed old man appeared.

At this moment, when he heard Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission, he slowly raised his head and glanced indifferently at the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Imperial Family, then said, "Yes, he's a member of the Imperial Family. He's the Imperial Uncle of the current Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty. Normally, he rarely makes a public appearance, and he's a solitary person... His strength isn't bad." As he finished speaking, Feng Wu Dao emphasized his words slightly, and he was undoubtedly emphasizing that the black clothed old man's strength wasn't bad.

"His strength isn't bad?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he looked at the black clothed old man with slight surprise.

Although he was able to discern a trace of indifference in Feng Wu Dao's tone.

However, a person that was able to be evaluated like this by Feng Wu Dao obviously had something extraordinary about himself, and this caused Duan Ling Tian to feel slight fear towards the old man.

"I truly never imagined that this Zi Shang would actually take such a great figure as his master." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Disregarding the Foreign Lands, and only speaking in terms of the Darkhan Dynasty, then this old man's identity could indeed be considered to be a great figure, whereas, Zi Shang, one of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the Zither Young Master, was only a young martial artist who possessed a natural talent that could be considered to be not bad in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

The identity of these two people was like the difference between the heavens and the earth.

How did they become master and disciple?

This was something that Duan Ling Tian was unable to guess.

Logically speaking, with the old man's status and background, he only needed to say the word and numerous young geniuses with better natural talent than Zi Shang within the Darkhan Dynasty would fight to the death to become his disciple.

"I really can't wrap my head around it... I really can't..." Duan Ling Tian shook his head as he was truly unable to understand it.

Perhaps, only the black clothed old man himself knew why he took Zi Shang as his disciple.

"Here comes his Majesty!" Suddenly, a voice that was like a thunderclap instantly exploded out high above in the sky of the Cage Battle Arena, and it sounded out far away and suppressed the exceedingly clamorous noise in the Cage Battle Arena.

Subsequently, the Cage Battle Arena was deathly silent.

Those people that were still chatting and discussing earlier had shut their mouths, whereas, those who were looking around earlier had fixed their gazes straight towards the place the voice came from.

"The Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty?" Like most of the people present, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but raise his head to look towards the source of the voice after hearing it.

In next to no time, the vast clouds and mist in the distance slowly dispersed...

At that same time, a luxurious palanquin that seemed to glow with a golden light under the early morning sun appeared before the eyes of everyone...

This palanquin was extremely large.

Based on Duan Ling Tian's estimation, it was an entire two times larger than the palanquin King Yong sat on when he made an appearance during the Young Genius Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

It wasn't just that, this luxurious palanquin that glowed with a golden brilliance was held up by eight people, it was an Eight Bearer Palanquin.

These eight people were armored soldiers, and they stared ahead with icy cold gazes as they flew forward. Their movements were uniform and brought a type of visual impact to everyone.

As the Eight Bearer Palanquin flew in the sky, it was stable like Mt. Tai, and it didn't shake in the slightest.

"The cultivation of these eight people is probably extraordinary, at the Void Prying Stage." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but think in his heart as he looked at the eight armored soldiers.

Now, he was itchy in his heart.

He wanted to utilize his Spiritual Force to detect the cultivations of these eight people, but he was slightly worried that there would be some Inscription Masters present here...

The Inscription Masters here were easily existences that had stepped into the Void Interpretation Stage, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to not dare be careless in the slightest.

Although even if his Spiritual Force was exposed, he wouldn't be in the slightest danger so long as Feng Wu Dao was present.

But it was impossible for him to stay by Feng Wu Dao's side forever.

So he still took the position of being cautious. As the saying goes, better safe than sorry.

"As expected of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor, what a display!" As he gazed at the Eight Bearer Palanquin that slowly descended from amongst the clouds and mist, Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart.

When compared to the display before him, the scene when King Yong made an appearance in the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City one year ago was simply like child's play, and it wasn't worth mentioning.

"There are people behind the palanquin!" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's sharp gaze noticed that besides the eight soldiers that held up the palanquin, there were another two people following behind.

These were two young men.

One wore white clothes, the other black, and shapelessly, they formed an extremely striking contrast.

"It's him!" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised when he saw the white clothed young man.

It would seem like his guess yesterday wasn't wrong.

This white clothed young man was indeed one of the three young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family that were participating in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

"It's that young man that presided over the Dynasty Martial Competition yesterday!" Meanwhile, the crowd of spectators were in an uproar as well, as they'd recognized the white clothed young man.

Chapter 680: In Confrontation With The Emperor

The two young men followed behind the Eight Bearer Palanquin, and in the blink of an eye, they'd arrived in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Meanwhile, two more ear piercing sounds resounded out, and it drew the gazes of most of the people present.

Subsequently, under the gazes of everyone present, after the Eight Bearer Palanquin left the layer of clouds and mist, two more aged figures had appeared, and they were old men that were beaming with spirit.

In the blink of an eye, the two old men arrived before the Eight Bearer Palanquin and bowed.

"Your Majesty." The two old man spoke respectfully in unison.

At the same time, one of the old men walked ahead to lift open the curtain that covered the door to the palanquin and looked in. "Your Majesty, please."

A dignified middle aged man in a golden dragon robe slowly walked out of the palanquin, and he stepped on the sky as if he was stepping on the ground.

The dignified middle aged man had an obvious moustache that was shaped like the '八' character, and it looked to be very distinguishing.

This '八' character shaped moustache caused one to have a deep impression of him, and it was like the deep impression the red mole between King Yong's brows gave others.

"He's the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor?" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"Your Majesty!" Meanwhile, besides the group of people that still sat on the spot in the first-class spectating area, and some of them not even having the slightest reaction, everyone in the third-class and second-class spectating area stood up, and they bowed respectfully to the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty.

Only Duan Ling Tian stood up with the others and nodded indifferently, and he didn't even bend his back.

Not many people noticed this scene, yet the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor just happened to see it, as he just happened to be lightly smiling and glanced at the area that Duan Ling Tian stood, causing him to notice that Duan Ling Tian didn't bow to him.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was like a giant amongst dwarves in the eyes of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor.

For a time, the smile on the Emperor's face froze.

It was understandable that the people in the first-class spectating area didn't have the slightest reaction, as every single one of them had extremely extraordinary identities, after all.

A few of the people were even existences that he didn't dare easily offend.

"Everyone else has bowed in salute to me, yet why do you not bow?" The Emperor stroked the moustache on his mouth as he stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian and asked. "Could it be that you feel I don't have the qualifications to make you bow?" Instantly, the scene went into an uproar.

The gazes of everyone followed along the Emperor's gaze to descend onto Duan Ling Tian in unison.

"It's that young man of the Darkstone Empire!"

"Although this young man is young, yet his strength is extraordinary... But he actually dares to not bow when facing his Majesty, he's truly arrogant."

"Someone from a tiny Empire actually dares to not bow when facing the Emperor of our Darkhan Dynasty... It's simply a great disrespect!"

"It looks to me that he's going to be struck with misfortune."

...

The crowd of spectators in the Cage Battle Arena discussed animatedly.

Some took pleasure in Duan Ling Tian's misfortune while others broke out in cold sweat for him.

"Your Majesty, he was awed by your majestic appearance earlier, and that's why he was impolite... I hope that your Majesty can pardon his offense." When he saw the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty was directing his words at Duan Ling Tian, King Yong broke out in cold sweat from fear, and he spoke with a terrified expression.

Although he was the number one expert of the Darkstone Empire, he was still nothing before the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty.

If the Emperor wanted to kill him, the Emperor only had to say the word.

"And who are you?" The Emperor looked at King Yong and asked indifferently.

"Your Majesty, I'm the representative of the Darkstone Empire this time, a King of the Darkstone Empire's Imperial Family." King Yong replied.

"The Darkstone Empire?" The Emperor pondered slightly and then said, "You're the number one expert of the Darkstone Empire, King Yong? I've heard of you."

"Your Majesty, I am King Yong." When he heard this, at the same time that he was overwhelmed by the unexpected favor, a bitter smile appeared on King Yong's face.

The number one expert of the Darkstone Empire?

Not to mention anything else, he could casually find a large number of experts with strengths much stronger than him amongst the group of experts present...

In this place, the so-called number one expert of the Darkstone Empire was nothing worth mentioning.

"He's a member of your Darkstone Empire?" The Emperor glanced at Duan Ling Tian before looking at King Yong and asked with a low voice.

"Yes." King Yong nodded as cold sweat broke out from his forehead and his palms went cold.

At this moment, he only hoped that the person from the Feng Clan would be able to speak out and help Duan Ling Tian out of this predicament in a timely manner.

He believed that so long as that person spoke out, even if this Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty was any more displeased by Duan Ling Tian, he would give that person some face.

"Since he's a member of your Darkstone Empire, then as the representative, you can't absolve yourself from punishment as well! Both of you must be punished." The Emperor's tone was calm as if he was speaking of a trivial matter.

"On what basis?!" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian who's silently watched the events unfold couldn't sit idly by any longer, and he flashed out to stand before King Yong and looked up towards the Emperor as he shouted out with a light voice.

On what basis?

Duan Ling Tian's shout spread out to the entire Cage Battle Arena.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

For a time, the sounds of gasping rose and fell continuously in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena.

Most of the people present felt their scalps go numb.

Has this young man from the Darkstone Empire gone mad?

No matter how high his natural talent is, he hasn't matured after all. So long as the Emperor says a single word, he'd practically only be left with an end of certain death.

"On what basis?" The Emperor's calm expression was finally destroyed by Duan Ling Tian, and he abruptly took a step forward before his dignified voice sounded out once more. "On the basis that I'm the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty and ruler over the entire Darkhan Dynasty... Is this enough?"

When faced with the Emperor using the power of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family to oppress him, Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged.

Or perhaps, he was utterly not worried in the slightest.

Even if the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor wanted to lay a hand on him, Feng Wu Dao wouldn't be willing. Not to mention he had a deep relationship with Feng Wu Dao's entire family, even if they didn't have a deep relationship, Feng Wu Dao would still not stand idly by.

After all, he was the man that was in Feng Tian Wu's destiny according to that prediction, and he was the man capable of saving Feng Tian Wu.

"Duan Ling Tian." Su Li's expression darkened slightly, and he broke out in cold sweat for Duan Ling Tian.

Besides Long Yun who had an expressionless face, the other young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire looked at Duan Ling Tian with slight worry on their faces.

"Narrow minded and making a fuss over a trifling matter... I really don't know how the Darkhan Dynasty would have an Emperor like you." Duan Ling Tian raised his head to look at the Emperor with a calm expression, and he spoke unhurriedly.

In Duan Ling Tian's dictionary, there was always the saying 'Offend only when offended.' If there really was someone who offended him, then he wouldn't be afraid of the trouble that ensued.

No matter who the person is nor how shocking the person's identity was...

"Presumptuous!" Right when the Emperor was angered to the point his expression went ominous, the two old men that stood before the palanquin shouted out.

Besides that, the soldiers that held up the palanquin emitted cold lights from their eyes at this moment, and they stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian.

It was as if they were prepared to leave the palanquin and attack Duan Ling Tian at any moment.

As for the other two young men.

The expression of the black clothed young man darkened slightly, whereas, the white clothed young man looked at Duan Ling Tian with a fearful expression.

Compared to the other people of the Imperial Family, he was more familiar towards Duan Ling Tian and knew that Duan Ling Tian had a deep relationship with that person of the Feng Clan.

"Speaking shamelessly and humiliating his Majesty... You deserve death!" As soon as one of the old men before the palanquin finished speaking, he'd transformed into a bolt of lightning that shot straight towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Father!" On the first-class spectating area that belong to the Feng Clan, Feng Tian Wu looked anxiously at Feng Wu Dao.

But Feng Wu Dao didn't make the slightest movement, and he only shook his head. "Don't worry, he'll be fine.

Practically at the instant Feng Wu Dao finished speaking, the old man had already arrived nearby Duan Ling Tian, and with a raise of his hand, vast Origin Energy raged.

Subsequently, he slapped out with his palm, giving rise to a wave of roiling wind.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, an enormous palm print condensed into form from Origin Energy whistled out to envelop Duan Ling Tian.

"Stay your hand!" Right when Duan Ling Tian thought Feng Wu Dao would make a move, a rather familiar voice exploded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears, and the voice was filled with slight anxiousness.

Subsequently, a wave of ear piercing howls of the wind could be heard approaching him.

Swish!

A material sword light tore through the sky and easily destroyed the enormous palm print that swept towards Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

At the same time, a tall figure appeared before Duan Ling Tian and firmly protected Duan Ling Tian behind himself.

"Pavilion Master Xiang?" When he thought of the familiar voice from before and saw the familiar figure before him, Duan Ling Tian recognized the person that had appeared in time to save him.

It was precisely the Milky Way City's Treasure Gathering Pavilion's Master, the Vice Guild Master of the Darkhan Dynasty's Weapons Craftsmen Guild's Main Guild, Xiang Ying.

"We meet again... We'll catch up later." Xiang Ying turned around to lightly smile at Duan Ling Tian before turning his head around once more.

He didn't look at the old man that attacked Duan Ling Tian but instead look at the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty. "Your Majesty, this is a Little Brother of mine... I hope that you can give me some face and forgive this Little Brother of mine for the incident today. How about it?"

"Xiang Ying!" The Emperor frowned slightly when he saw Xiang Ying appear, and he shook his head when he heard Xiang Ying. "This matter isn't related to you, you'd better not involve yourself in it!"

If it was anything else, he would perhaps give Xiang Ying some face.

After all, Xiang Ying was one of the few grade four Weapons Craftsmen in the Darkhan Dynasty, and doing a grade four Weapons Craftsman a favor was entirely beneficial.

But when he thought of how Duan Ling Tian had publicly humiliated him, flames of rage leaped up in his heart once more and were difficult to put out, causing him to wish for nothing more than to see Duan Ling Tian die miserably on the spot.

If it wasn't for him being the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty and every action of his represented the Darkhan Dynasty, he'd have personally killed Duan Ling Tian since long ago.

The Emperor's resolution exceeded Xiang Ying's expectations.

For a time, Xiang Ying was slightly hesitant.

If he continued to persist, he would undoubtedly offend the Emperor.

But if he didn't persist, Duan Ling Tian would probably die here today.

Suddenly, a flash of inspiration arose in Xiang Ying's mind, and he looked at the Emperor as he said via voice transmission, "Your Majesty, there's something I have to tell you... Behind this Little Brother of mine is a grade three Weapons Craftsman that has a deep relationship with him."

Grade three Weapons Craftsman!

The Emperor who originally had a resolute expression couldn't help but waver slightly when he heard Xiang Ying's voice transmission, and there was even slight fear in the depths of his eyes.

"Is what you said true?" Meanwhile, the Emperor was slightly hesitant.