

SOVEREIGN 691

Chapter 691: Self Destruction

At this moment, Feng Yu's pupils were completely dilated, and he was brought up into the sky by momentum.

The Origin Energy on his body had gone out instantly, the ninth level Sword Insight had vanished without a trace, whereas, the nine sword lights executed by the sword skill, Nine-Vassal Demon Sword, had vanished along with the Origin Energy and Concept.

Feng Yu was completely without any trace of life.

Whoosh!

When faced with Feng Yu who was brought flying up into the sky by momentum, Zi Shang unhurriedly moved to the side after putting away his zither.

After charging up for some time, Feng Yu's speed gradually reduced and then stopped, and then Feng Yu's body plunged down before crashing heavily onto the cage that enveloped the Cage Battle Arena, following in the footsteps of the Ye Clan's Ye Lu to hang atop the iron cage.

Unlike Ye Lu, even though Feng Yu had died, there wasn't a trace of blood on his body, and it was as if he'd instantly died an unnatural death.

"What's going on?"

For a time, the entire Cage Battle Arena was in an uproar.

Of course, the people that were in an uproar were those with comparatively weak cultivations.

"Can anyone tell me if they were f*cking acting? Zi Shang only plucked the zither a single time and Feng Yu is dead? Moreover, he died without spilling blood?"

"Killing without spilling blood... Isn't this Feng Yu's ability? He was killed now, yet actually didn't spill blood as well, could it be that this is karma?"

"Has Feng Yu really died? Why do I feel that it seems fake? Have any of you seen someone pluck a zither once and kill another?"

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Many spectators couldn't help but shook questioning gazes towards the corpse of Feng Yu that hung on the cage atop the Cage Battle Arena.

"Feng Yu is indeed dead." Meanwhile, one of the old men that were in charge of presiding over the second round of the selections announced.

The old man's words were something that the group of spectators would naturally not doubt.

"He's really dead?"

"Zi Shang is too terrifying, right? He only plucked his zither and Feng Yu died?"

"Not only does Zi Shang kill without spilling blood, he kills imperceptibly!"

"Exactly! Even if Feng Yu killed another, he would need to utilize his sword... But Zi Shang seemed as if he utterly didn't require any weapons and was able to kill people imperceptibly."

...

Many spectators whispered in discussions, and when they looked at Zi Shang once again, their eyes revealed slight terror.

Of course, not everyone's thoughts were similar to these spectators.

When all was said and done, the reason these spectators felt that Zi Shang killed imperceptibly was because their cultivations were too low, and it caused the strength of their gazes to be inferior, thus they were utterly unable to catch sight of any traces of Zi Shang's attack.

Earlier, so long as it was a martial artist at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage or above, practically all of them were able to clearly see that at the instant Zi Shang plucked his zither string, the Origin Energy that flashed out from the tip of his finger combined with two types of Concept before transforming into a matchlessly swift tiny Origin Energy light that killed Feng Yu right after it flew out.

Because the tiny Origin Energy light was extremely small and thin, and its speed was exceedingly swift, so after it passed through Feng Yu's corpse, it didn't leave behind any obvious traces of Feng Yu's body.

As for blood, it had utterly no way to flow out.

This was something that achieved the same goal with different means when compared to Feng Yu's previous methods of killing others, and they were both methods of killing without spilling blood.

The grade four spirit sword in Feng Yu's hand was a sword that was shockingly thin.

"Killing imperceptibly? To think that they can think of such a thing." Duan Ling Tian shook his head when he heard the discussions of the crowd of spectators in the Cage Battle Arena, and he felt that these spectators were truly too naïve.

"Duan Ling Tian... Zi Shang killed Feng Yu by shooting out his Origin Energy earlier?" Su Li took a deep breath and asked.

Even though he was an eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, but he only saw the scene of Origin Energy appearing on the tip of Zi Shang's finger and the Origin Energy fusing into the zither, whereas, After Zi Shang plucked the zither string, the strand of tiny Origin Energy had completely vanished from his field of vision.

He guessed that it had probably flashed out to attack Feng Yu.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Earlier, he combined his Origin Energy with Wind Concept and Fire Concept, and then he relied on the amplification of the grade four spirit zither to condensed it into a small and thin Origin Energy light that was flicked out by the zither string to shoot and kill Feng Yu."

This was something that was similar to a bow and arrow.

The tiny Origin Energy light was the arrow, whereas, the spirit zither was the bow. As for the zither string, it was the bow string.

"I truly never imagined that Zi Shang's strength was so terrifying. Moreover, he has comprehended two types of Concept like you... Duan Ling Tian, were you able to discern what level his Wind Concept and Fire Concept attained?" Su Li gasped after he heard Duan Ling Tian, and he couldn't refrain from asking curiously in the end.

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "The instant he attacked, the ancient horned dragon silhouettes hadn't even had the time to completely condense into form when they'd dispersed."

Zi Shang had attacked so swiftly earlier that it wasn't inferior to the speed he killed Ye Lu with earlier.

"Never had I imagined that Zi Shang's strength has actually risen to such an extent now..." Duan Ling Tian had an extremely complicated gaze as he looked at Zi Shang.

Even though when he carried out the two year agreement with Zi Shang all those years ago, Zi Shang's cultivation far surpassed him, but because he possessed a Spiritual Force that was stronger than Zi Shang and the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, to rely upon, he was still able to completely dominate Zi Shang.

After that, he obtained fortuitous encounters again and again all along his way, and he originally thought he would be able to leave Zi Shang far behind, yet who would have imagined that the fortuitous encounters Zi Shang obtained in the recent years seemed to not be inferior to his own.

The scene before him exceeded his expectations.

"Feng Yu!" In the western spectating area, the expressions of the Darkmoon Sect's higher ups turned ominous.

Never had they imagined that their Darkmoon Sect's Head Disciple would fall here and would be killed by a single strike, without the slightest ability to resist.

They could imagine that after today, their Darkmoon Sect would become the laughing stock of the Darkhan Dynasty.

The Darkmoon Sect's higher-ups looked at each other before making a decision in the end.

They carried along Feng Yu's corpse and left the Cage Battle Arena, and before they left, they looked at Zi Shang with gazes that were filled with extreme killing intent.

The Darkmoon Sect had never been a righteous sect, and they were unscrupulous for the sake of attaining their objective.

Today, Zi Shang had killed the Darkmoon Sect's Head Disciple and caused the Darkmoon Sect to lose face, and he'd undoubtedly offended the Darkmoon Sect, so it was impossible for the Darkmoon Sect to let it go easily.

Even though Zi Shang was a member of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, it was impossible for him to be protected by the experts of the Imperial Family for his entire lifetime.

So long as they were able to find a chance, they would surely kill Zi Shang!

"Darkmoon Sect..." As he looked at the disappearing figures of the Darkmoon Sect's higher-ups, cold lights flashed within Zi Shang's narrowed eyes.

Obviously, Zi Shang had heard of the Darkmoon Sect's reputation long ago.

"Duan Ling Tian, I extremely anticipate battling you." Before Zi Shang left the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, his gaze locked onto Duan Ling Tian as he spoke via voice transmission.

This was the first time after so many years that Zi Shang spoke to Duan Ling Tian.

"I anticipate it extremely as well. I hope you won't flee like a stray dog like you did the last time." Duan Ling Tian grinned and replied bluntly via voice transmission.

"You... Hmph! I won't talk crap with you." Duan Ling Tian's words caused Zi Shang to be unable to refrain from recalling the past events that were unbearable to him, and his expression went grim, but it quickly returned to normal as if he'd instantly recovered his calm.

Slight fear arose in the depths of Duan Ling Tian's gaze when he saw the changes in Zi Shang's expression.

If Zi Shang had been enraged all the way, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't think much of it.

But Zi Shang had calmed down so quickly, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to realize that the present Zi Shang was already not the same Zi Shang as before.

The current Zi Shang was much more terrifying.

After a short moment, Zi Shang withdrew the gaze he shot at Duan Ling Tian, and then his figure flashed out to return to the first-class spectating area that belonged solely to the Imperial Family.

"Zi Shang, I truly never imagined that your strength is already strong to such an extent... Even Bai He might not be a match for you now." The Emperor smiled as he spoke to Zi Shang, and he wasn't stingy with words of praise in the slightest.

"Your Majesty, you're too kind." Zi Shang spoke neither arrogantly nor humbly, whereas, Bai He, who sat nearby, had an expression that was as unsightly as unsightly could be.

The words his Imperial Father spoke seemed as if they'd transformed into numerous sharp needles that fiercely plunged into his heart, and it caused him to be extremely angry...

He was inferior to Zi Shang?

"Zi Shang, I'll soon prove to my Imperial Father that you can't even withstand a fight before me!" Bai He looked at Zi Shang and spoke with a low voice via voice transmission.

Zi Shang glanced indifferently at Bai He, and then he changed his previous humble tone as he replied via voice transmission. "Even though I don't know why you've always been against me, but I still want to let you know that if we fight, I won't hold back."

"What? You think that you're capable of defeating me if you don't hold back?" Bai He mocked via voice transmission.

But Zi Shang paid no attention to Bai He this time, and he looked at the black clothed old man instead. "Master, Zi Shang didn't lose face for you."

"Good... Good." The old man was extremely satisfied with Zi Shang's display, and he took the initiative to gesture for Zi Shang to sit down.

"Big Brother, congratulations." Zi Yan congratulated Zi Shang excitedly, and her peerlessly beautiful face was beaming with spirit and even more striking.

Zi Shang lightly smiled as he nodded, and the gaze he shot at Zi Yan was filled with tender affections.

"Now, are there still any people that are not convinced and want to challenge the young geniuses at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage?" In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, one of the old men that were in charge of presiding over the martial competition spoke out once more, and his voice spread out throughout the Cage Battle Arena.

For a time, besides Feng Tian Wu who was cultivating with her eyes closed, the remaining 11 seventh level Void Initiation Stage and eighth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses shut their mouths tightly.

What a joke!

Would any of them still dare be unconvinced at this moment?

Ye Lu and Feng Yu could be said to be the top figures amongst them, yet they were both killed because of being not convinced with the strength of the ninth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses, and they'd died at the hands of the young geniuses that looked to possess the weakest strengths.

They didn't doubt in the slightest that if any one of them still dared to challenge a ninth level Void Initiation Stage young genius, they would surely follow in the footsteps of Ye Lu and Feng Yu.

"What a pity... With Feng Yu's strength, he originally had a 100% chance of obtaining one of the positions to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties."

"It wasn't just Feng Yu, even if Ye Lu didn't die, he would similarly be able to obtain a position to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties."

"They destroyed themselves."

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Chapter 692: Feng Tian Wu's Strength

In the end, none of the remaining 12 young geniuses stood out.

"Since no one has any objections... Then I declare that the second round of the selections had begun!" The old man in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena announced once more.

Instantly, besides Su Li, the gazes of the other two eighth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses lit up.

As far as they were concerned, the two eighth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses who were stronger than them had died, and only another three eighth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses, including them, remained. Whereas besides the six ninth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses each occupying a position to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, there were another four positions remaining.

It wasn't difficult for them to obtain a position.

"Tian Wu is still cultivating?" When he saw the second round was about to begin, Duan Ling Tian's gaze passed through space to finally descend onto the first-class spectating area that belonged solely to the Feng Clan.

Actually, when he killed Ye Lu earlier, he'd intentionally glanced a few times at Tian Wu.

Of course, his aim was mainly to know if Feng Tian Wu had placed his pile of low grade Origin Stones as a bet on himself.

When he saw Feng Tian Wu was cultivating with her eyes closed, he knew that this little girl had surely not placed the bet.

At this moment, after a short while of Duan Ling Tian's gaze descending onto Feng Tian Wu, Tian Wu had suddenly and unexpectedly opened her eyes, and a bright light flashed within her eyes.

"Tian Wu seems to have changed." After Duan Ling Tian who originally intended to withdraw his gaze noticed Tian Wu had awoken, he took another few glances at her, and this glance caused him to notice some inklings.

"Tian Wu, you've broken through?" When he thought of how there were many experts in the first-class spectating areas and Inscription Masters that were skilled in utilizing their Spiritual Force might be present, Duan Ling Tian didn't utilize his Spiritual Force to detect Tian Wu's cultivation, but instead asked her via voice transmission.

Feng Tian Wu, who'd just awoken, hadn't even had the time to suppress her pleasantly surprised feelings when she heard Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission, and she couldn't help but reply. "Mmm."

"As expected!" Duan Ling Tian gasped, and he was once again shocked by the natural talent of a Fire Spirit Body's possessor.

Tian Wu was different from him.

He possessed the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor and many fortuitous encounters before being able to possess his current achievements, whereas, Tian Wu only had her Fire Spirit Body to rely upon.

Most importantly, Feng Tian Wu was younger than him.

In next to no time, Feng Tian Wu had completely sobered up, and after she found out what happened earlier from Elder Kong, her peerlessly beautiful face went slightly grim as she hurriedly looked at Duan Ling Tian and said via voice transmission, "Big Brother Duan, I'm sorry... I was cultivating earlier and didn't place a bet on you."

"There's no rush." Duan Ling Tian lightly shook his head and spoke while revealing an indifferent expression towards missing the chance to bet earlier. "There are always more chances later on."

Feng Tian Wu didn't have the time to reply when the old man in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena had already spoken. "The goal of the second round of the selections is to decide on the final four people amongst the remaining 12 young geniuses, and they will obtain the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties along with the other six ninth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses."

When the old man spoke up to here, he started speaking about the rules of the second round of the selections.

The second round of the selections was carried out in the form of being able to freely challenge another.

The 12 young geniuses, including Su Li and Feng Tian Wu, soared into the sky, yet didn't converge together, but stood in the sky above their own respective spectating area.

For a time, the 12 young geniuses had become the center of attention.

"Any one of you can enter the arena first to issue a challenge to another... No matter who wins, the two people will be allowed to rest for one battle. The second person that issues a challenge isn't allowed to challenge the two people that had just fought.

"The challenges will continue like this until the strongest four are decided upon." The old man spoke slowly.

"This method of allowing them to freely challenge another isn't bad... If you don't possess sufficient strength, then it's difficult to slip through." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Practically at the instant the old man finished speaking, an eighth level Void Initiation Stage young genius flew out and was the first to arrive in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

It was Feng Yun Xiang!

Before Feng Tian Wu's identity was revealed, Feng Yun Xiang was the number one expert and number one genius in the Martial Dao of the Feng Clan's younger generation.

But when compared with Feng Tian Wu's natural talent and comprehension ability, he was slightly unable to compare.

"Please choose one person from the other 11 people to issue a challenge to," said the old man to Feng Yun Xiang.

"I challenge you!" Feng Yun Xiang pointed at a seventh level Void Initiation Stage young genius as he spoke.

Subsequently, the two of them fought.

No matter if it was cultivation or comprehension of Concept, Feng Yun Xiang was much superior and the outcome was obvious.

Feng Yun Xiang won!

After this battle, Feng Yun Xiang left the arena.

Subsequently, numerous figures flew out one by one to challenge the opponent they felt confident in defeating, and it caused the atmosphere at the scene to become completely heightened.

Swoosh!

In next to no time, Feng Yun Xiang entered the arena once more.

This time, his gaze descended onto the fiery red beautiful figure that hadn't entered the arena up until now. "Young Miss Tian Wu, I'm sorry."

The person that was challenged was precisely Feng Tian Wu.

"It's Young Miss Tian Wu!"

"He's too shameless, right? He's actually challenging Young Miss Tian Wu when she's over 10 years younger than him."

"To think he's really able to steel his heart and destroy a flower!"

"Perhaps he feels that Young Miss Tian Wu's natural talent is greater than his and has seized away his limelight in the Feng Clan, and it caused him to be slightly angry out of embarrassment."

...

For a time, the spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena emitted a wave of curses.

So long as it was a normal person, they would subconsciously sympathize with the weaker party. Especially a peerless beauty like Feng Tian Wu would more so cause others to feel tender and protective towards her from the bottom of their hearts.

At the same time, Feng Yun Xiang's identity was slightly sensitive.

"Make a move." When facing Feng Yun Xiang, Feng Tian Wu had a cold and indifferent expression, and she spoke with a dull tone. When compared with how she was when facing Duan Ling Tian, she completely seemed like a different person.

"Sorry for the offence!" Feng Yun Xiang took a deep breath before flashing out, and a grade four spirit saber appeared in his hand, then his Origin Energy skyrocketed as his Saber Concept followed his Origin Energy like a shadow and flashed straight towards Feng Tian Wu.

In the sky, 11 ancient horned dragon silhouettes had appeared first before another 8 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared successively.

Eighth level Void Initiation Stage!

Seventh level Saber Concept!

The phenomenon of the heaven and earth continued to change until Feng Yun Xiang's saber flashed out like a bolt of lightning, and another six ancient horned dragon silhouettes and 3,000 plus ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared once more.

Om!

The Saber in Feng Yun Xiang's hand instantly transformed into saber images that covered the sky, and they were like dense shooting stars that flew straight for Feng Tian Wu.

He'd attacked with his entire strength, and the strength contained within his saber was comparable to the strength of 24 ancient horned dragons and over 3,000 ancient mammoths.

When faced with Feng Yun Xiang's saber images that covered the sky and descended like a heaven encompassing net, Feng Tian Wu rose her hand unhurriedly as a crimson red whip appeared out of thin air within her hand.

This whip was precisely the grade three spirit weapon Duan Ling Tian had refined for her.

Winds arose abruptly, causing the red clothes Feng Tian Wu to slightly flutter and seem like a ball of blazing flames.

Suddenly, Origin Energy started to bloom on the grade three spirit whip Feng Tian Wu held, and then Fire Concept appeared right after it before fusing into the spirit whip.

In the sky, the energy of heaven and earth roiled to first converge into 11 ancient horned dragon silhouettes before another eight ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

In the end, another 7 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and 7,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared.

Eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Eighth level Fire Concept!

A grade three spirit weapon that provided a 70% amplification!

This was Feng Tian Wu's true strength at this moment.

Swish!

The grade three spirit whip in Feng Tian Wu's hand shook abruptly before flashing out like a venomous serpent, and the energy contained within it was the strength of an entire 26 ancient horned dragons and 7,000 ancient mammoths.

It wasn't just slightly superior to Feng Yun Xiang.

For a time, most of the people present, including Feng Yun Xiang, had astounded expressions when they saw the phenomenon of the heaven and the earth that Feng Tian Wu caused when exerting her full strength.

They weren't in time to recover from their shock when Feng Tian Wu had already attacked.

Whoosh!

Feng Tian Wu's figure flashed out like a ball of flames that swept out, and everywhere she passed, she gave rise to a wave of explosions from the air exploding, and it caused the waves of airflow in the sky to sweep out towards the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena.

For a time, a fierce gale sprung up within the Cage Battle Arena.

Swish!

Subsequently, the spirit whip in Feng Tian Wu's hand flew out from her hand to transform into a crimson red colored bolt of lightning that coiled and flashed around her.

Because of its speed being so swift, it seemed as if a layer of crimson red colored light barrier had formed in Feng Tian Wu's surroundings, and it was like a large fireball that protected Feng Tian Wu within it.

Right at this instant, the saber lights that covered the skies arrived like shadows descending from the sky.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

The saber lights were like rainwater as they descended and crashed onto the crimson red light barrier around Feng Tian Wu before emitting a wave of heaving sounds, yet they were unable to break open the light barrier in the end.

"The martial skill Tian Wu is executing now is a defensive martial skill executed by combining her spirit whip and Fire Concept? This defensive martial skill is an Earth Rank martial skill?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised when he saw this scene.

At this moment, Feng Yun Xiang's attack wasn't even capable of breaking open the light barrier on the surface of Feng Tian Wu's body, let alone harming Feng Tian Wu.

In next to no time, the saber images that approached in full fury as they covered the sky had gradually dispersed.

Swish!

At the instant the crimson red colored light barrier that surrounded Feng Tian Wu vanished, the grade three spirit whip returned to her hand, and with a raise of her hand, she easily blasted apart the remaining saber images.

"I admit defeat!" When Feng Tian Wu intended to attack once more, Feng Yun Xiang recovered from his shock and hurriedly spoke of his admission of defeat.

He was utterly convinced of his defeat in this battle.

"She's worthy of being the Eldest Master's daughter." Feng Yun Xiang sighed in his heart.

The people in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena that were dumbstruck by Feng Tian Wu's strength had recovered from their shock.

"Young Miss Tian Wu is so strong!"

"Yeah! She's too strong! Not only is her cultivation at the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage, even her Fire Concept has been comprehended to the eighth level."

"Most shocking of all is that whip in her hand seems to be a grade three spirit weapon!"

"Without Concept, Young Miss Tian Wu is an eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist and is capable of exerting the strength of 11 ancient horned dragons... The amplification of a spirit weapon uses this strength as its foundation. Yet earlier, the amplification of Young Miss Tian Wu's spirit weapon had attained the strength of 7 ancient horned dragons and 7,000 ancient mammoths."

"In other words, the grade three spirit weapon in Young Miss Tian Wu's possession is capable of providing an amplification of 70%!"

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The entire Cage Battle Arena was completely in an uproar.

Numerous burning gazes converged onto the crimson red whip in Feng Tian Wu's hand, and it seemed as if this whip was much more alluring than Feng Tian Wu herself.

"A grade three spirit weapon that provides an amplification of 70%? Even amongst all the grade three spirit weapons, it can be considered to be at the top amongst the top." At the second-class spectating area that the members of the Darkstone Empire were seated at, Xiang Ying stood up from his seat and slightly lost his composure.

Chapter 693: A Defensive Martial Skill That's Almost A Heaven Rank Martial Skill

As one of the only four grade four Weapons Craftsmen in the Darkhan Dynasty, Xiang Ying's research into the Dao of Weapons Refinement was extremely deep.

It was precisely because of this that he would know what a grade three spirit weapon that provided an amplification of 70% meant.

As the Vice Guild Master of the Main Guild of the Weapons Craftsmen Guild in the Darkhan Dynasty, Xiang Ying's knowledge towards this group that is Weapons Craftsmen wasn't limited to the Darkhan Dynasty and the surrounding Dynasties.

After all, the faraway Foreign Lands possessed Weapons Craftsmen Guilds as well.

It was even to the extent that every few tens of year, the Weapons Craftsmen Guild of the Foreign Lands would send a special ambassador to the Darkhan Dynasty's Weapons Craftsmen Guild to guide them in the Dao of Weapons Refinement.

Those special ambassadors were usually grade three Weapons Craftsmen.

Every time those special ambassadors left the Darkhan Dynasty's Weapons Craftsmen Guild, they would leave behind a piece of their work which was either a grade three spirit weapon or grade two spirit weapon.

The Weapons Craftsmen Guild of the Darkhan Dynasty was the only place in the Darkhan Dynasty that possessed a grade two spirit weapon.

But the spirit weapons left behind by these special ambassadors couldn't be misappropriated.

No matter if it was the grade two spirit weapons or grade three spirit weapons in the Weapons Craftsmen Guild, not to mention a spirit weapon that was at the top amongst the top grade, there wasn't even a single one that could be said to be top grade.

Amongst the grade three spirit weapons collected by the Weapons Craftsmen Guild, most of them amplified strength by 67%, and a few were capable of amplifying strength by 68%.

Yet now, he'd seen a grade three spirit weapon that could provide an amplification of 70% here, so how could he not be shocked?

"The last time the special ambassador came seemed to have been 30 years ago..." At that time, Xiang Ying was only a disciple of an ordinary clan in the Darkhan Dynasty. "Supposedly, that special ambassador claimed to be a top figure amongst grade three weapons craftsmen... But the grade three spirit weapon refined by him was only capable of providing an amplification of 68%."

"Besides that, this grade three spirit weapon in the possession of Young Miss Tian Wu... When did the Feng Clan have a grade three Weapons Craftsman?" When his feelings gradually calmed, Xiang Ying frowned and was slightly unable to wrap his head around it.

According to his knowledge, even the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao, only possessed a grade four spirit weapon that provided an amplification of 59%, and could be said to be top grade.

Now, he was truly unable to wrap his head around how such a grade three spirit weapon appeared in the hands of Feng Wu Dao's daughter.

Suddenly, a flash of enlightenment arose in his mind, and he slightly turned his head to glance at the violet clothed young man that sat silently on a seat in the back. "Could it be that it's because of Brother Ling Tian?"

He knew that Duan Ling Tian had a grade three Weapons Craftsman behind him.

So when he thought about the relationship between Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, he guessed that it was very likely that the grade three spirit weapon in Feng Tian Wu's possession was refined by the grade three Weapons Craftsman behind Duan Ling Tian.

The more he thought about it, the surer he became.

But he temporarily didn't point it out, as he wanted to confirm it a step further. "If the grade three spirit weapon in Young Miss Tian Wu's possession is really from Brother Ling Tian... Then Brother Ling Tian surely possesses a grade three spirit weapon as well!"

Besides Xiang Ying, there were many Weapons Craftsmen present here.

Presently, their gazes stared fixedly at the grade three spirit whip in Feng Tian Wu's hand, and they wished for nothing more than to directly charge forward and seize it away before making it their own.

But when they thought of Feng Wu Dao who backed Feng Tian Wu, all of them seemed as if they were doused in cold water and were completely helpless.

Within the Darkhan Dynasty, no one dare doubt Feng Wu Dao's strength.

The grade three spirit weapon in Feng Tian Wu's possessed gave rise to a wave of noise and excitement in the Cage Battle Arena, and most people including the two old men that were presiding over the selections were shocked to the extreme.

If who was comparatively more composed amongst the people present was pointed out, then it would undoubtedly be Feng Tian Wu herself, Duan Ling Tian, Feng Wu Dao, and Elder Kong.

Because they knew beforehand, so they weren't surprised.

"Big... Big Brother." The Feng Clan's Patriarch, Feng Tian Nan, looked at Feng Wu Dao with a slight loss of composure, and his voice trembled slightly. "The grade three spirit weapon in Tian Wu's possession..."

At this moment, he'd even completely forgotten that Feng Tian Wu had defeated Feng Yun Xiang.

"That's a present a grade three Weapons Craftsmen gave to Tian Wu because of my son-in-law." Feng Wu Dao spoke unhurriedly.

Son-in-law?

As soon as Feng Wu Dao said this, it wasn't just the Feng Clan's Patriarch, even the other higher-ups were stunned.

Subsequently, their gazes descended in unison onto the second-class spectating area that the members of the Darkstone Empire sat at.

More precisely speaking, their gazes descended onto the violet clothed young man.

Duan Ling Tian has a grade three Weapons Craftsman backing him?

For a time, the members of the Feng Clan were shocked greatly.

They originally thought that Duan Ling Tian was able to become Feng Wu Dao's son-in-law because his luck was good, and all of them felt that Duan Ling Tian had risen in social standing and joined their Feng Clan... But now, they didn't think like this.

What a joke!

Even the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty would probably wish for nothing more than to betroth his daughter to a figure that is backed by a grade three Weapons Craftsman, right?

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian noticed the burning gazes of the Feng Clan members at the first possible moment.

In next to no time, he guessed what was going on and hurriedly send a voice transmission into the ears of Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong. "Uncle Feng, Elder Kong... Both of you have sold me out just like that?"

"Haha... Brother Duan, the Eldest Master didn't sell you out. He only said that there's a grade three Weapons Craftsman backing you." Elder Kong's voice transmission was filled with amusement.

Duan Ling Tian caught his breath when he heard this.

It was fine like this.

If the news that he himself was a grade three Weapons Craftsman spread out, then he could have imagined that he would surely become the center of all attentions, and he didn't like the feeling of being looked at like a monkey.

"A grade three spirit weapon that provides an amplification of 70%... Where did this Feng Clan's Eldest Master's daughter obtain this spirit weapon?" The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor had a slightly serious expression.

Even the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family only possessed a single grade three spirit weapon, yet it was only capable of providing an amplification of 67% and was simply trash when compared with the grade three spirit weapon in Feng Tian Wu's possession.

"In the Darkhan Dynasty, the single one possessed by our Imperial Family is publicly known of... Of course, most people know clearly in their hearts that there are many grade three spirit weapons in our Darkhan Dynasty's Weapons Craftsmen Guild's Main Guild, and there are even many grade two spirit weapons." The black robed old man muttered. "Could it be that the grade three spirit weapon in the hands of Feng Tian Wu is from the Weapons Craftsmen Guild's Main Guild?"

"No." The Emperor shook his head and spoke extremely surely. "There isn't a single grade three spirit weapon in the Weapons Craftsmen Guild that can be called a top grade spirit weapon that provided an amplification of 69%, let alone something at the top amongst the top grade that can provide an amplification of 70%."

"Moreover, not to mention the members of the Feng Clan, the spirit weapons of the Weapons Craftsmen Guild's Main Guild are something that even the Guild Master can't utilize himself."

"So to say the grade three spirit weapon in Feng Tian Wu's possession was obtained from somewhere else?" The old man couldn't help but gasp. "Looks like it's very likely that Feng Wu Dao went to the Foreign Lands and became acquainted with a grade three Weapons Craftsman."

"There's this possibility." The Emperor nodded and then sighed. "A spirit weapon like this in the hands of a grade eight Void Initiation Stage martial artist... It's truly a waste of god's given gifts!"

The nearby Bai Hao, Zi Shang, and Zi Yan agreed deeply.

"Hmph!" As for the Second Prince, Bai He, he had an expression of displeasure.

To think that he himself, the dignified Second Prince of the Darkhan Dynasty, didn't possess a grade three spirit weapon, yet a little girl possessed a grade three spirit weapon, and it caused him to be extremely resentful.

Whoosh!

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, Feng Tian Wu put away the grade three spirit whip that was the focus of everyone's attention before returning to the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Feng Clan and stood there in the air.

"Now, the other 10 people can issue a challenge." The old man that presided over the second round of selections recovered from his shock and reminded with a loud voice.

Perhaps it was because they were unable to recover from their shock, the other ten young geniuses didn't react after a very long time.

Swoosh!

In the end, it was Su Li who was the first to recover from his shock and fly out to arrive in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

His gaze flashed past one by one of the nine young geniuses that he could choose.

In the end, his gaze locked onto the single eighth level Void Initiation Stage young genius amongst the nine young geniuses. "You."

At this moment, Su Li was still shocked in his heart.

The Feng Clan's Eldest Master's daughter actually possessed a grade three spirit weapon, and it was a grade three spirit weapon that could provide an amplification of 70%... In terms of the strength of amplification, it far surpassed the grade three spirit sword in his possession!

Besides that, the defensive martial skill Feng Tian Wu executed earlier caused him to be extremely shocked as well.

That was a defensive martial skill that could be executed by relying on one's spirit weapon while combining it with Origin Energy and Concept. "According to Master, it seems that only Heaven Rank defensive martial skills are capable of being flawlessly executed while combined with spirit weapons?"

But weren't Heaven Rank martial skills only able to be utilized by relying upon Intermediate Concepts or above?" This was something that Su Li couldn't understand no matter how he wracked his brains.

Actually, it wasn't just Su Li, even Duan Ling Tian was puzzled as well.

Because what Su Li's master told him was something Duan Ling Tian knew clearly of from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

"Tian Wu." Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from asking via voice transmission. "The defensive martial skill you utilized earlier..."

"Big Brother Duan, the defensive martial skill I executed earlier is formidable, right?" Before Duan Ling Tian could finish speaking, Feng Tian Wu had already interrupted him via voice transmission, and her tone was filled with complacency.

"It is." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he said, "Tian Wu, according to my knowledge, only Heaven Rank defensive martial skills are capable of being utilized flawlessly while combined with spirit weapons. Yet the Concept you've comprehended now ought to be insufficient to utilize a Heaven Rank martial skill, right?"

"Big Brother Duan, what I utilized earlier wasn't a Heaven Rank martial skill... This defensive martial skill is something my Father obtained by chance many years ago, and it's a high grade Earth Rank defensive martial skill that's almost a Heaven Rank martial skill."

"Its biggest distinguishing feature is being able to be executed while relying on one's spirit weapon." Feng Tian Wu explained slowly.

"So that's how it is." Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding, and he couldn't help but be slightly shocked in his heart. "Even if it's executed along with one's spirit weapon, an ordinary Earth Rank martial skill is unable to flawlessly fuse its amplification force into the martial skill, and only a Heaven Rank defensive martial skill is capable of achieving this."

Being able to rely on the amplification of spirit weapons to execute a high grade Earth Rank defensive martial skill without comprehending Intermediate Concept was something that even the Rebirth Martial Emperor had never heard or seen before.

Chapter 694: Surmounting A Level To Do Battle

"Big Brother Duan, if you're interested in this defensive martial skill, I can teach it to you... This defensive martial skill can be executed by relying on any spirit weapon and Concept," said Feng Tian Wu to Duan Ling Tian via voice transmission.

At the same time that warmth arose in Duan Ling Tian's heart from hearing this, his gaze was extremely complicated.

Perhaps the defensive martial skill Feng Tian Wu executed earlier couldn't compare to a Heaven Rank defensive martial skill, but to someone who hadn't comprehended Intermediate Concept, it was a heaven defying martial skill.

Once this defensive martial skill was executed, then so long as one's opponent's strength didn't exceed one's own by a great deal, the user would be practically capable of defeating all such opponents.

Moreover, even the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor didn't contain a martial skill like this, and it was sufficient to show how precious it was.

Now, Feng Tian Wu readily wanted to teach it to him, and it was sufficient to show his importance in Feng Tian Wu's heart.

"There's no need." But, Duan Ling Tian still refused Feng Tian Wu's good intentions.

It wasn't that he was such a great person, but it was because he felt there was no need.

No matter how high one's comprehension ability was, wanting to cultivate this defensive martial skill to the level Feng Tian Wu executed it at would require at least 2 or 3 years of time.

Not to mention Duan Ling Tian didn't have the time to cultivate this defensive martial skill. Even if he did, he wouldn't cultivate it.

Because his biggest goal at the moment was to successfully comprehend Intermediate Wind Concept before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties began a year from now.

At that time, he could directly cultivate the various Heaven Rank martial skills in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and there was no lack of Heaven Rank defensive martial skills that could rely on the amplification of spirit weapons.

So there was utterly no need for him to waste time on this type of defensive martial skill.

"Su Li." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian returned to his sense, and his gaze converged towards the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

At this moment, Su Li and an eighth level Void Initiation Stage young genius were standing in confrontation.

This eighth level Void Initiation Stage young genius had fought a battle earlier, and he'd only comprehended seventh level Concept, causing him to be unable to be of any threat to Su Li.

But because Su Li hadn't truly revealed his strength up until now, this young genius that was Su Li's opponent didn't know of Su Li's true ability.

Suddenly, Su Li's opponent attacked.

Swoosh!

His entire body flashed out and seemed to have transformed into a sharp arrow that had left the bowstring of a heavy bow, and he arrived before Su Li in the blink of an eye.

Swish!

With a raise of his hand, an azure sword light that was condensed into form from Origin Energy and seventh level Sword Concept flashed out and seemed to have transformed into a venomous azure serpent that fiercely bit at Su Li.

"Die!" Su Li's opponent shouted out angrily as the sword in his hand pointed towards Su Li's throat. Obviously, he wanted to kill this person that challenged him with a single sword strike.

"Hmph!" When he noticed the killing intent in his opponent's sword, Su Li snorted coldly before attacking as well.

Swish!

A similar sword light was skillfully executed by Su Li, yet it contained an even stronger Sword Concept that was like a shadow as it intercepted his opponent's sword light.

At this instant, it seemed like two venomous serpents were biting each other.

Some spectators with low cultivation covered their ears hurriedly when they saw this scene, as they were deeply afraid the sounds of the collisions of the two spirit swords would damage their eardrums.

In next to no time, they realized that their worries were truly too unnecessary.

Swish!

Another ear piercing sword howl resounded out.

Subsequently, the people present could clearly see that Su Li had flashed out and seemed to transform into a sharp sword that pierced through the sky, whereas, when he and his sword were about to collide with the spirit sword of his opponent, he instantly dodged to the side.

At the instant before his opponent reacted to this, Su Li had attacked once more.

Swish!

The spirit sword in Su Li's hand seemed as if it had eyes as it directly flashed towards his opponent.

Swish!

In the next moment, a hideous bloody hole had appeared on the throat of Su Li's opponent, causing dazzling and resplendent blood to spray out from it, and his opponent struggled a for a few moments before finally stiffening.

After being carried out by momentum for a distance, the figure of Su Li's opponent stopped and plunged to the ground.

Another corpse hung on the cage above the Cage Battle Arena.

"What a swift sword!" When Su Li attacked to kill his opponent, Duan Ling Tian's pupils had already been unable to refrain from constricting, and his face was filled with astonishment.

At that instant, he clearly saw Su Li execute an extremely pure sword skill.

The sword skill didn't have any fanciness to it, and it stressed upon being straightforward.

As soon as the sword struck out, blood would be seen.

This was something that achieved a similar result as his Sword Drawing Arts, but with different means, but the sword skill Su Li executed was obviously much more formidable than his Sword Drawing Arts.

"Perhaps only by utilizing the Tempest Point would I be able to keep up with the speed Su Li executed his sword skill with earlier." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

If Su Li utilized a grade three spirit sword to kill his opponent, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't be so shocked.

But the problem was Su Li had only used a grade four spirit sword.

In terms of strength, he only surpassed his opponent by a single level in Sword Concept, and possessed an extra strength of one ancient horned dragon.

Killing one's opponent who's only inferior to one by the strength of a single horned dragon in a single move was unbelievable in the eyes of any Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

Yet Su Li had achieved it by utilizing his pure and formidable sword skill.

"Another eighth level Void Initiation Stage young genius has died!" After everyone in the Cage Battle Arena recovered from their shock, they sighed.

"This young sword cultivator seems to be a member of the Darkstone Empire... The members of the Darkstone Empire have really seized the limelight this time!"

"Yeah. Up until now, not only does the Darkstone Empire have Duan Ling Tian, who had entered the second round of the selections, there are another two people that have similarly entered the second round of the selections... This young sword cultivator and Duan Ling Tian will surely advance from the second round of selections. I only wonder if the remaining young genius is able to successfully advance."

"That person seems to be a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist... I think he's in a dangerous position. After all, besides the six ninth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses and the three eighth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses, only a single position to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties remains."

"A single position competed for by nine seventh level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses... It's dangerous indeed."

...

The surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena were filled with animated discussions, and the gazes of many people descended onto Long Yun as they shook their heads.

When he heard these discussions, Long Yun's gaze was like a saber that flickered with a ghastly cold light.

He was determined to obtain the final position!

No...

He wanted to do more than that today.

Whoosh!

Under the gazes of everyone present, Su Li returned to the sky above the spectating area the members of the Darkstone Empire were seated at and stood by Long Yun's side.

"Su Li, congratulations!" Meanwhile, everyone from the Darkstone Empire including King Yong congratulated Su Li.

"Who's issuing a challenge next?" In next to no time, the old man's voice sounded out once more, causing the nerves of the other nine young geniuses besides Su Li and Feng Tian Wu to become strained.

Swoosh!

A wave of the howls of the wind sounded out abruptly, and a young man appeared in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

"Long Yun!" When Duan Ling Tian looked at Long Yun who was in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, he didn't think anything of it, but when he noticed Long Yun's gaze had actually locked onto Feng Yun Xiang who'd challenged Feng Tian Wu and admitted defeat, he couldn't help but be shocked.

Long Yun wanted to rely on his cultivation at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage to surmount a level and challenge Feng Yun Xiang?

At this instant, without mentioning anything else, Duan Ling Tian slight admiration faintly emerged within Duan Ling Tian's heart as he admired Long Yun's courage.

"As a top figure in the younger generation of the Feng Clan, Feng Yun Xiang possesses a Saber Concept that's at a similar level as Long Yun, yet his cultivation is a level higher than Long Yun, thus giving him an extra strength of an ancient horned dragon... Even if Long Yun utilizes a grade three spirit saber, his strength would at most be equal to Feng Yun Xiang.

"This battle is extremely dangerous to the both of them... Since Long Yun chose in this way, then he's either determined to gain face, or he really has the confidence to defeat his opponent." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"I challenge you!" Finally, Long Yun looked at Feng Yun Xiang as he spoke resolutely.

For a time, the originally clamorous Cage Battle Arena became deathly silent.

"You want to challenge me?" Feng Yun Xiang was stunned when he was challenged by Long Yun, and then he asked with slight uncertainty.

At this moment, he even thought that Long Yun had mistaken him for someone else.

"Not only do I want to challenge you, I want to kill you!" Long Yun slowly opened his mouth, and his face was suffused with an evil smile as his eyes were covered with killing intent.

Long Yun's reply was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples, causing the quiet Cage Battle Arena to instantly become bustling.

Numerous gazes from every direction pierced through the sky to descend onto Long Yun.

At this moment, Long Yun had become the center of attention of the entire Cage Battle Arena.

"A seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist dares challenge an eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, and even threatens to kill his opponent... No matter what, this courage is hard to come by!"

"Exactly! With the Ye Clan's Ye Lu and the Darkmoon Sect's Feng Yu as an example, this saber cultivator of the Darkstone Empire actually still dares to surmount a realm to challenge an opponent. His courage truly deserves compliment."

"No matter what the outcome is... I support him!"

"I support him as well!"

...

The atmosphere in the entire Cage Battle Arena was completely lit ablaze along with Long Yun challenging the eighth level Void Initiation Stage young genius, Feng Yun Xiang.

"A seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist like you wants to kill me?" Feng Yun Xiang started laughing, and as he finished laughing, his face seemed to be covered in a layer of ice. "If you can't kill me during this battle... Then you're dead!"

"That would depend on if you have the ability." Long Yun spoke indifferently.

"Hmph!" Feng Yun Xiang grunted coldly, he couldn't restrain himself any longer, and he attacked first to gain the upper hand.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

Just like when he fought Feng Tian Wu earlier, saber images that covered the heavens and the earth swept out, and they seemed to have transformed into a heaven encompassing net that enveloped Long Yun.

In the sky above Feng Yun Xiang, 24 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and over 3,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes dashed out behind him.

Eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Seventh level Saber Concept!

Grade four spirit saber!

This was Feng Yun Xiang's strength.

"Duan Ling Tian, how long do you think Long Yun will take to kill Feng Yun Xiang?" Duan Ling Tian was originally watching the battle with concentration, yet suddenly, a clear voice transmission sounded out by his ear.

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this voice transmission was from Su Li.

Chapter 695: Unity of Man and Saber

"My guess is Long Yun is able to kill him within ten breaths after he makes his first move... Do you want to bet with me?" Su Li's voice transmission continued to transmit out.

Ten breaths?

Su Li's words caused Duan Ling Tian to realize Su Li's confidence towards Long Yun.

He felt that Su Li wouldn't just randomly talk nonsense.

After all, Su Li's master and Long Yun's master were senior and junior brothers, and perhaps Su Li knew of some important things.

For example, Long Yun had currently mastered a shocking martial skill, whereas, that martial skill came from Long Yun's master.

"Since you're speaking like this, you're obviously extremely confident of Long Yun... If I still bet with you at a time like this, then wouldn't I be an idiot?" Duan Ling Tian derided via voice transmission.

Su Li was first stunned when he heard this, and then he revealed a bitter smile.

He seemed to have been slightly too anxious, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to not fall into his trap.

After hearing what Su Li said earlier, Duan Ling Tian was filled with interest towards the battle before him, and he started to watch the battle with concentration.

Presently, Feng Yun Xiang had executed the martial skill he executed when facing Feng Tian Wu earlier, and it formed saber images that covered the sky and swept menacingly towards Long Yun.

Every single saber image was filled with peerlessly fierce killing intent.

On the other side, when faced with the saber images that covered the sky as they swept down, Long Yun's eyes abruptly squinted, and with a raise of his hand, the spirit saber that Duan Ling Tian saw once before had appeared once more.

During the first round of the selections, Duan Ling Tian had once seen Long Yun utilize this spirit saber to resist the pressure that was emitted by the two old men.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian had discerned that this was a grade three spirit saber.

Whoosh!

Along with the Origin Energy in Long Yun's hand pouring into the spirit saber, numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes swiftly condensed into form.

"That's..." In next to no time, the spectators noticed a shocking thing, and that was the ancient horned dragon silhouettes above Long Yun weren't much different in amount when compared to the ancient horned dragon silhouettes above Feng Yun Xiang.

There were 23 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and over 8,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes in the sky above Long Yun, and it was only a few thousand ancient mammoth silhouettes lesser than Feng Yun Xiang.

"Grade three spirit weapon!"

"This saber cultivating young genius of the Darkstone Empire possesses a grade three spirit weapon as well?"

...

The entire Cage Battle Arena was instantly in an uproar once again.

Grade thee spirit weapon!

Another grade three spirit weapon!

The previous grade three spirit weapon belonged to the Feng Clan's Feng Tian Wu, whereas, this grade three spirit weapon instead belonged to this young saber cultivator of the Darkstone Empire.

Up until now, two grade three spirit weapons had appeared in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

"Grade three spirit weapon!" After Feng Yun Xiang found out that the spirit saber in Long Yun's hand was a grade three spirit weapon, his expression couldn't help but go grim.

What a young man a little over 30 years of age that possessed a grade three spirit weapon represented was something he was extremely clear about.

"Exactly what is his background?" For a time, he couldn't help but arouse a sense of fear in his heart, and even his attack became slightly sluggish.

At this moment, he felt deep fear towards Long Yun's mysterious background.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

Long Yun attacked, swinging his saber again and again like a bolt of lightning, and for a time, the Origin Energy saber lights that contained the amplification of his spirit weapon and Saber Concept tore through the sky.

Instantly, numerous saber lights that were condensed into form from Origin Energy moved to intercept the saber imaged that covered the sky and became slightly sluggish because Feng Yun Xiang was distracted.

Originally, even if Long Yun attacked swiftly, he'd attacked at the last minute after all, and it was equivalent to making efforts at the last moment and was unable to condense sufficient amounts of saber lights to defend against the saber images that covered the sky.

Right when most of the spectators thought that Long Yun would lose.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

After the Origin Energy saber lights that flashed out from the spirit saber in Long Yun's hand flew to midair, all of them actually split into three, and these saber lights that split up to continue without losing momentum in the slightest to intercept the saber imaged that covered the sky.

For a time, the saber lights and saber images were comparable in amount.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The saber lights and saber images collided with each other and emitted waves of oppressive explosions. At the same time, strands of roiling waves of air swept out to transform in a fierce gale that swept towards the surroundings.

For a time, the clothes on most of the spectators in the Cage Battle Arena couldn't help but flutter with the wind.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Long Yun easily crushed the saber images that covered the sky and flawlessly defended against Feng Yun Xiang's attack.

In the next moment, Long Yun's movements caused many people to reveal bewildered expressions.

Logically speaking, Long Yun ought to press on and attack without letting up now, yet he didn't do this and instead held the grade three spirit sword tightly in his hands before holding it horizontally above his head.

Whoosh!

Origin Energy skyrocketed on Long Yun's body, and it contained the peerlessly fierce and swift seventh level Saber Concept.

At this moment, everyone around the Cage Battle Arena even had the misconception that Long Yun seemed to have fused into one with the grade three spirit saber in his hand and transformed into an enormous saber.

The reason they had this misconception was because the skyrocketed Origin Energy on Long Yun's body had formed into the shape of an enormous saber before enveloping Long Yun's entire body within it.

"Unity of man and saber!" Suddenly, Long Yun spoke word by word, his voice low and heavy, and it didn't contain the slightest emotion.

"Unity of man and saber?" Feng Yun Xiang had originally recovered from his shock, yet when he heard Long Yun's words at this moment, his face couldn't help but become grim and be extremely shocked in his heart.

As someone who similarly cultivated the saber, he naturally knew what these words meant.

The unity of man and saber represented a supreme stage of saber cultivation.

Saber and man weren't distinguished between each other, the man was a saber just like the saber was the man, both lived and died together.

Om!

In the next moment, the Origin Energy that was shaped like an enormous saber and covered Long Yun shook abruptly, then it carried along Long Yun to flash out like an enormous flying saber, and it split the airflow in the sky.

After it arrived nearby Feng Yun Xiang, the enormous sword suddenly stood upright before aiming at Feng Yun Xiang and howled as it abruptly descended in the next moment while carrying the might to split everything.

Om!

As the enormous saber descended, an enormous saber light whistled out from its tip.

If one were to look carefully, one would be able to notice that the saber light that whistled out from the grade three spirit saber Long Yun held with both hands contained his Origin Energy, Saber Concept, and amplification from his spirit saber.

When the enormous sword formed from Origin Energy that enveloped Long Yun descended, his entire body followed it to slant down, and the grade three spirit saber in his hand slashed down towards Feng Yun Xiang from midair.

This scene occurred in the blink of an eye, and it was swift to the point that some people were unable to react to what had happened.

"No!!!" Feng Yun Xiang seemed to have realized how terrifying this strike of Long Yun's was, and he shouted out with a grim voice as his figure flashed out with the intent of dodging.

But would he be able to dodge it?

Om!

The enormous saber that slashed down seemed to have locked onto Feng Yun Xiang, as no matter where he headed, it still slashed down towards him.

Crack!

Feng Yun Xiang wasn't in time to get far when he was slashed into two by the saber light that whistled out from the tip of the enormous saber.

The top figure in the younger generation of the Feng Clan had fallen here halfway on his path of growth.

When Feng Yun Xiang's corpse was about to split into two and reveal a bloody scene, the enormous saber suddenly changed its course.

Whoosh!

The blade of the saber tore through the sky as it gave rise to a wave of ear piercing howls of the wind, and it slapped towards Feng Yun Xiang's corpse that hadn't split up yet.

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out, and Feng Yun Xiang's corpse transformed into a rain of blood that covered the sky as it sprayed down and not a single intact piece of him could be found.

Silent.

The Cage Battle Arena was deathly silent.

Up until now, even though it wasn't the first time someone had died in the Dynasty Martial Competition today, this method of dying that was even more brutal than being torn into pieces had appeared for the first time.

At the same time, the enormous saber transformed from Origin Energy in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena had gradually dispersed and only a young man remained standing there with his sword before him.

Drip! Drip!

...

The tip of the spirit saber in his hand was still ceaselessly dripping with dazzling and resplendent blood, the blood scattered through the sky and seemed to have transformed into numerous little roses.

The numerous roses ceaselessly descended onto the Cage Battle Arena.

"Yun Xiang!" On the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Feng Clan, the Feng Clan's Patriarch Feng Tian Nan and the few higher-ups were the first to recover from their shock, and all of them had dark expressions.

Feng Yun Xiang, the former number one genius of their Feng Clan's younger generation had been killed just like this?

At this moment, they wished for nothing more than to make a move and kill Long Yun.

But when they thought of the grade three spirit saber in Long Yun's possession and the expert that might exist behind Long Yun, they were completely helpless.

"Su Li, you knew since long ago that Long Yun had this move?" Duan Ling Tian withdrew his shocked gaze and looked at Su Li as he asked curiously via voice transmission.

Needless to say, Long Yun's attack earlier had caused him to be shocked.

Even though it was still an extremely far distance away from the true unity of man and sword, but it was truly rare for a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist to be able to achieve it to such an extent.

To a certain extent, that saber already possessed the form of a Heaven Rank martial skill.

"What do you think?" Su Li didn't reply directly, but it wasn't difficult to guess the answer in his heart.

At the same time, the deathly silent Cage Battle Arena gradually became bustling with noise and excitement.

Numerous gazes once again converged onto Long Yun as expected.

"It's difficult to imagine that the saber strike from before was executed by a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist... At the instant he transformed into an enormous saber and attacked with the grade three spirit sword in his hand, I even had the feeling that his entire body seemed to have really transformed into a saber!"

"I had this feeling as well... He said 'unity of man and saber' earlier. Perhaps it's the unity of man and saber in the legends!"

"I might not be the true unity of man and saber. But, this saber skill he executed has already surpassed the scope of most high grade Earth Rank offensive martial skills."

"When he said he wanted to kill Feng Yun Xiang earlier, I thought he was bragging... Now it would seem like he wasn't talking nonsense, but really possessed this strength."

...

The gazes the crowd of spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena looked at Long Yun had changed completely as they discussed animatedly.

"Duan Ling Tian, that sword cultivating young man, and this saber cultivating young man are all from the Darkstone Empire... Are the lands of the Darkstone Empire so good that it's able to give birth to so many monstrous geniuses?" Suddenly, a spectator couldn't help but say this, and these words caused the entire Cage Battle Arena to be stirred.

"My wife is going to give birth next month... I've decided! Once my child is born, I'll bring my family to settle down in the Darkstone Empire."

"My wife has already been pregnant for a few months as well. I intended to bring her to the Darkstone Empire to give birth and benefit from the luck of the Darkstone Empire. Perhaps my child will be as outstanding as the three of them in the future."

...

Chapter 696: Ranking Battle

No matter what, the Darkstone Empire had completely and utterly become famous this time!

Duan Ling Tian, Su Li, and Long Yun.

Any one of the three people were outstanding talents in the current young generation of the Darkhan Dynasty, yet these three people had appeared in a tiny Empire under the Darkhan Dynasty at the same time.

So long as one was a normal person, one would be shocked by this.

There were even people that felt the Darkstone Empire might be favored by the gods.

Besides Duan Ling Tian, the group of Darkstone Empire young geniuses that sat at the spectating area had flushed faces and were exceedingly excited.

At this moment, they felt proud for being a member of the Darkstone Empire.

Never had they imagined that on the vast stage that was the Darkhan Dynasty, their hometown, the Darkstone Empire, would actually be able to obtain such an honor.

This was something they didn't dare imagine in the past.

For a time, they couldn't refrain from looking at Duan Ling Tian, Su Li, and Long Yun, and their eyes were filled with admiration.

It was precisely because of these three people that the Darkstone Empire was able to obtain this honor.

"King Yong, the name of your Darkstone Empire is going to shake the entire Darkhan Dynasty... At that time, the Darkstone Empire will become the strongest Empire under the Darkhan Dynasty!" Xiang Ying smiled as he spoke to King Yong.

"Vice Guild Master Xiang, you're too kind." King Yong replied modestly.

But the depths of King Yong's gaze was filled with excitement.

As the Darkstone Empire's King Yong, even though he wasn't the Emperor, his status was much more respected than the Emperor.

To a certain extent, he could be considered to be the protector of the Darkstone Empire.

"Another grade three spirit weapon! How can this person from the Darkstone Empire possibly possess a grade three spirit weapon?" On the spectating area that belonged to the Imperial Family, the Emperor frowned, and his eyes were filled with bewilderment.

After all, even he himself didn't possess a grade three spirit weapon.

Even though their Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family possessed a grade three spirit weapon, but that grade three spirit weapon was in the hands of his Great Imperial Uncle.

"Is a member of a tiny Empire, a mere seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, worthy of possessing a grade three spirit weapon?" The Second Prince, Bai He, revealed greed within his eyes.

If it wasn't for so many people watching now, he would perhaps charge up impatiently and seize the grade three spirit saber in Long Yun's possession and make it his own.

"Saber Young Master... Grade three spirit saber? Looks like he obtained some fortuitous encounters as well." Zi Shang's eyes revealed slight surprise as he muttered. "Right, if he didn't obtain any fortuitous encounter, it would be impossible for him to appear here today, let alone compete with the various young experts of the Darkhan Dynasty."

This was something that Zi Shang was extremely sure of.

As a former member of the five great young masters, Zi Shang was extremely clear of the ability of Long Yun, who was also one of the five great young masters.

"Zi Shang, you know him?" Zi Shang's muttering had completely entered into the ears of the black clothed old man that sat at the side.

"Yes, Master." Zi Shang nodded respectfully before slowly speaking of Long Yun's background.

The black clothed old man came to a sudden understanding when he heard this, and then his eyes flickered with a bright light. "In this way, the grade three spirit saber in his possession was either found from some ruins, and it was given to him by another, and the latter's possibility is greater."

"Exactly." Zi Shang deeply agreed with his Master's guess.

If the grade three spirit saber was obtained by Long Yun from some ruins somewhere, it would only mean that his luck was good, yet it was impossible to allow Long Yun to possess his formidable cultivation and ability.

After confirming this, even though the old man coveted the grade three spirit saber in Long Yun's possession, yet he didn't dare arouse the intention of seizing it from Long Yun.

What a joke!

It was extremely likely that an expert that was capable of casually giving away grade three spirit weapons was behind Long Yun.

That expert's strength was unquestionable.

Taking the risk of offending an expert like that to forcefully seize a grade three spirit saber?

He didn't feel he had the courage.

At this moment, just like the earlier Feng Tian Wu, the grade three spirit saber in Long Yun's hands had become the center of attention as expected.

The burning gazes that shot out from the surroundings only moved away after Long Yun put away the spirit saber.

Whoosh!

As he enjoyed the numerous gazes that were filled with reverence from the surroundings, Long Yun flew back to the spectating area the members of the Darkstone Empire were seated at and stood in the sky by Su Li's side.

Subsequently, the second round of the selections continued.

At this moment, because another two eighth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses had died, only Feng Tian Wu and Su Li remained as the two eighth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses.

The remaining nine people including Long Yun were seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artists.

But now, no one dared underestimate Long Yun because he was a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

At least, after the other eight seventh level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses entered the arena successively, besides them not daring to challenge Feng Tian Wu and Su Li, they similarly didn't dare challenge Long Yun.

Even though Long Yun was only a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, his combat strength was even capable of killing an eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, and it caused the remaining eight seventh level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses to be both reverent and afraid.

"Besides the six ninth level Void Initiation Stage young experts each occupying a position to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Amongst the four remaining positions, three of them belong to Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Long Yu. Does anyone have any objections?" After the group of seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artists successively challenged their opponents, the old man that presided over the martial competition today spoke out in question.

Of course, he was asking the other eight seventh level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses besides Long Yun.

"I have no objections."

"I have no objections."

...

Instantly, the eight young geniuses expressed that they had no objections.

They knew their own limitations.

Perhaps the eight of them could compete with each other, but if Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Long Yun were to be pulled in, then they would absolutely be looked for a beating. So it was better to admit their inferiority, and they would even be able to save a great amount of time.

Otherwise, if Feng Tian Wu and the others were to challenge them, they would similarly have to admit defeat.

Obviously, the old man that presided over the martial competition had the same thoughts.

"In this way, the last position will be decided upon from the eight of you." The old man continued. "All of you have good luck... If it wasn't for four eighth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses dying today, all of you might not have this opportunity."

The eight of them deeply agreed with the old man's words.

Indeed, if it wasn't for those four eighth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses being killed, it would be utterly impossible for them to have a share in the positions to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

Sometimes, luck was really extremely important.

"Besides that." Subsequently, the old man added. "The person that's the final victor amongst the eight of you will not only be able to obtain the position to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, the person will also be considered to have obtained the last rank in the ranking battle of today's Dynasty Martial Competition and obtain the rewards of our Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family."

Rewards from the Imperial Family?

For a time, the breathing of the eight seventh level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses sped up.

Subsequently, the eight young geniuses started to compete with each other for superiority.

Time silently passed by.

In the end, the outcome was a blue clothed young man that had comprehended seventh level Spear Concept had successfully obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

This blue clothed young man wasn't from any power of the Darkhan Dynasty, but had come from an Empire, and his name was Feng Jun.

"If you have no intention of competing for a higher ranking in the ranking battles, then you can give up now... You'll obtain the rewards of our Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, 100 low grade Origin Stones." One of the two old men spoke to Zheng Jun.

100 low grade Origin Stones?

Zheng Jun's breathing became rapid when he heard this.

As a young genius from an Empire that was under the Darkhan Dynasty, Origin Stones were an existence of legend that were far beyond his reach.

Yet now, he was able to obtain Origin Stones?

"100 low grade Origin Stones!" Instantly, the eyes of many people in the Cage Battle Arena went red with greed.

Especially the young geniuses from the various Empires and those seventh level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses that were just eliminated, all of them had eyes that were red with greed.

Just a little bit more...

Just that little bit more and it would be one of us that was able to advance.

Perhaps the few top powers that stood at the peak of the Darkhan Dynasty wouldn't care about 100 low grade spirit stones, but to the members of the various Empires, it was a treasure that possessed an extraordinary value and couldn't be measured with gold and silver.

"I give up on competing in the ranking battle." Zheng Jun didn't hesitate in the slightest as he spoke directly to the old man.

He knew his own limitations.

No matter if he gave up now or not, he was bound to be ranked at the last position today.

Not to mention those six ninth level Void Initiation Stage young experts, he was even far from being a match of the other three people.

"Okay." The old man nodded, and with a raise of his hand, a Spatial Ring shot out and flashed straight at Zheng Jun. "This is your reward."

"Thank you, Senior." After he received the Spatial Ring, Zheng Jun thanked the old man before returning to the second-class spectating area that the group of people from the Empire he belonged to were seated.

For a time, that spectating area was bustling with noise and excitement.

Perhaps the results of the young genius of their Empire was inferior to the Darkstone Empire today, yet they'd become eminent amongst the 36 Empires present, and it was sufficient to be proud of.

"Do the three of you want to challenge the six ninth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses? If you're not challenging them, then the three of you will directly undergo the ranking battle to decide on the seventh, eighth, and ninth positions that will respectively provide different rewards from our Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family." In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, the old man's left Feng Tian Wu and descended onto Su Li and Long Yun who stood together.

"I don't." Feng Tian Wu was the first to shake her head.

"I don't as well." Su Li shook his head.

"Me too," said Long Yun.

"Very good." The old man nodded and said, "Then now, the seventh until the ninth position shall be decided from the three of you... Young Miss Tian Wu, we'll start from you." As he finished speaking, the old man looked at Feng Tian Wu, "May I know who you want to challenge?"

Feng Tian Wu flew out like a ball of flames and arrived in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena in a short moment.

Her gaze descended onto Long Yun at the first possible moment. "I challenge him! The Darkstone Empire's Long Yun."

Instantly, the two old men looked at Long Yun in unison, whereas, the gazes of most of the people present had successively descended onto Long Yun, and it caused Long Yun to once again become the center of attention.

Chapter 697: The Battle For No.7

When faced with Feng Tian Wu's challenge, Long Yun's gaze flickered slightly before directly admitting defeat.

He'd already witnessed Feng Tian Wu's strength.

Even though he was extremely confident of his own ability, but the gap in their strengths caused him to feel a wave of powerlessness.

Not only did this red clothed young woman that was shockingly young possess a cultivation that was higher than him, her comprehension in Concept was higher than his, and even the grade three spirit weapon in her possession was stronger than his.

He's witnessed the might of the grade three spirit weapon in the young woman's possession, it was a grade three spirit weapon that could provide an amplification of 70%.

It was much more powerful than the grade three spirit weapon in his possession.

All of this caused his comprehensive strength to be far inferior to the young woman, and there was utterly no need to undergo a battle.

The woman's strength was sufficient to crush him.

"Su Li!" After Long Yun admitted defeat, Feng Tian Wu's gaze moved onto Su Li, and she nodded lightly to Su Li.

Compared to Long Yun, she looked at Su Li with slight politeness.

All of this was naturally because she knew Su Li was Duan Ling Tian's friend.

Unlike Long Yun who admitted defeat, when faced with Feng Tian Wu's challenge, Su Li wasn't afraid in the slightest, and he flew out to stand in confrontation with Feng Tian Wu.

"Young Miss Tian Wu." Su Li nodded to Feng Tian Wu.

"I know you're Big Brother Duan's friend... But I'm determined to obtain the seventh position in the Dynasty Martial Competition today!" Feng Tian Wu spoke to Su Li with a tone filled with confidence.

"I'm the same." Su Li didn't have the slightest intention of being polite when facing Feng Tian Wu, who was like a celestial maiden that descended to the mortal world, and he seemed as if he wasn't facing a peerless beauty, but an ordinary person that couldn't be any more ordinary.

The two of them stood facing each other and had successfully attracted the gazes of everyone present.

Feng Tian Wu, the Feng Clan Eldest Master's daughter, when she revealed her ability for the first time today, she showed her shocking strength.

A cultivation at the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage, eighth level Fire Concept, and a grade three spirit whip that provided an amplification of 70%.

Su Li, the young genius of the Darkstone Empire had a cultivation and Concept that was equal to Feng Tian Wu.

But up until now, in the eyes of the crowd in the Cage Battle Arena, the spirit weapon Su Li had reveal was only a grade four spirit sword.

"This Su Li from the Darkstone Empire has a cultivation and Concept that isn't bad, and it isn't inferior to Young Miss Tian Wu... But, the spirit weapon in his possession is only a grade four spirit sword, so he'll surely be at a disadvantage."

"A grade four spirit sword is much inferior to the grade three spirit whip in the hands of Young Miss Tian Wu... Most importantly, the grade three spirit whip in Young Miss Tian Wu's possession is capable of providing an amplification of 70%!"

"The difference in spirit weapon is too great... Su Li has no chance of winning in this battle."

...

Practically all the surrounding crowd of spectators in the Cage Battle Arena didn't look favorably upon Su Li.

Yet when faced with the doubt of the crowd, Su Li's expression remained unchanged.

"Su Li, I won't use my grade three spirit weapon when fighting you," said Feng Tian Wu to Su Li, her words frank and open like a man.

For a time, the entire Cage Battle Arena was in an uproar.

"Young Miss Tian Wu is worthy of being Lord Wu Dao's daughter, she's frank and open, and she's unwilling to take advantage of Su Li with her spirit weapon."

"I envy the Darkstone Empire's Duan Ling Tian more and more now... What ability does he possess to actually be able to marry such an outstanding woman like Young Miss Tian Wu?"

"You're asking what ability Duan Ling Tian possesses? You're nothing compared to him."

...

The discussions in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena had unconsciously moved onto Duan Ling Tian.

Many people were speaking ill of Duan Ling Tian, and there were also many people that were feeling outraged in Duan Ling Tian's stead, the latter were mostly people that admired Duan Ling Tian from the bottom of their hearts.

"Tian Wu and this fellow Su Li are undergoing a ranking battle, yet they're actually able to pull me in..." Duan Ling Tian had a strange gaze as he felt he was caught in the crossfire.

Who did I offend or provoke?

"There's no need!" When he heard Feng Tian Wu's frank words, Su Li shook his head instead.

Right when Feng Tian Wu revealed a bewildered expression, a three foot long blade that had flowing lights revolving around it had appeared out of thin air in Su Li's hand.

"This isn't the spirit sword Su Li utilized earlier!" In next to no time, someone noticed an inkling.

Meanwhile, Origin Energy appeared in Su Li's hand before fusing into the three foot long blade in his hand.

Instantly, 11 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared in the sky before another 7 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and over 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared.

"An amplification of 68%... A grade three spirit sword!"

"Su Li possesses a grade three spirit weapon as well? My god! Is today the great gathering of grade three spirit weapons?"

"Doesn't our Darkhan Dynasty only possess a single grade three spirit weapon? Moreover, that grade three spirit weapon seems to be in the possession of the Imperial Family, right?"

...

Along with a grade three spirit sword appearing in Su Li's hand, the entire Cage Battle Arena was in an uproar.

If it was said that someone wasn't surprised at this moment, then Duan Ling Tian would be that person.

He's heard long ago that Su Li and Long Yun possessed grade three spirit weapons, so even if he saw Su Li withdraw a grade three spirit sword with his own two eyes, he wouldn't think anything of it.

"Brother Ling Tian, all the three grade three spirit weapons in their hands were refined by the grade three Weapons Craftsman that's backing you?" Duan Ling Tian's composed expression was completely noticed by Xiang Ying, and Xiang Ying couldn't refrain from asking via voice transmission, and his tone contained slight anxiousness.

Duan Ling Tian was slightly taken by surprise when he received Xiang Ying's voice transmission, and he only reacted to it after a short moment.

He knew Xiang Ying had overthought things.

"Pavilion Master Xiang, you're overthinking things." Duan Ling Tian replied truthfully.

"I'm overthinking?" Xiang Ying was first stunned, and then he asked a step further. "Am I really thinking too much? No matter if it's the Feng Clan's Young Miss Tian Wu, or Su Li and Long Yun who're young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire, all of them seem to be deeply related to you, right?"

"That's right." Duan Ling Tian didn't deny this. "The three of them do more or less have a slight relationship with me... But only Tian Wu's grade three spirit weapon was refined by the grade three Weapons Craftsman that's backing me. Su Li and Long Yun's grade three spirit weapons are unrelated to me."

"Moreover, amongst the two of them, I'm friends with Su Li and would perhaps be able to ask the grade three Weapons Craftsman that's backing me to refine a grade three spirit weapon for Su Li, but it's impossible that I would help Long Yun." Duan Ling Tian spoke frankly and openly.

Xiang Ying didn't doubt this, but he still couldn't refrain from saying in shock. "Brother Ling Tian, the grade three Weapons Craftsman who's behind you is truly an extraordinary figure! He's actually capable of refining a grade three spirit weapon that can provide an amplification of 70% like the spirit weapon in Young Miss Tian Wu's possession."

"He's alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded. Luckily, he was thick skinned, otherwise, he would probably be praised to the point of being unable to refrain from blushing.

"Another grade three spirit weapon!" On the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, the corners of the Emperor's mouth twitched, and his dignified appearance had vanished.

Even with his lofty status in the Darkhan Dynasty, he couldn't help but be shocked at this moment.

"It's a member of the Darkstone Empire again!" The black clothed old man couldn't refrain from gasping.

"The fortune of the members of the Darkstone Empire is outstanding indeed." Bai Hao, that had always remained silent, spoke out in what was a rare occasion, and his tone contained slight surprise.

As for Zi Shang and Zi Yan, they didn't say anything.

But the greed in the eyes of Bai He who sat by Zi Yan's side was even more greater than when Long Yun withdrew a grade three spirit saber. "Another grade three spirit weapon... Moreover, it's a grade three spirit sword!"

He himself used a sword and had comprehended Sword Concept.

Compared to a grade three spirit saber, he wanted a grade three spirit sword even more desperately.

"Su Li?" Bai He's eyes were filled with yearning.

But in next to no time, a string of words entered into Bai He's ears, and it was like a pail of cold water sprayed on him. "Bai He, you better not even think about the grade three spirit weapons in that Long Yun and Su Li's possession!"

Bai He was able to discern that this was the voice transmission of his Imperial Father, the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor.

The Emperor had obviously noticed the greed that Bai He's gaze revealed.

"Why?" Bai He frowned when he heard this, and he replied with unwillingness.

"Hmph!" The Emperor grunted via voice transmission, and he spoke with slight disappointment. "Didn't you think about it properly? Why would he possess a grade three spirit weapon? Do you think it fell down from the heavens like a pie falling from the heavens? Moreover, they're only members of a mere Empire, yet are able to possess this strength of theirs. Do you think there isn't an expert standing behind them?"

The Emperor's words were spoken with extreme reason, causing Bai He to be slightly hesitant.

Meanwhile, besides utilizing his grade three spirit sword, Su Li had even directly revealed the eighth level Sword Concept he'd comprehended.

After a short moment, Su Li chose to attack first and seize the initiative.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Sword images flew out both horizontally and vertically, and they were like shadows that swept towards Feng Tian Wu.

On the other side, the grade three spirit whip in Feng Tian Wu's hand shook, then it coiled around her graceful and delicate body before starting to pulsate, and it once again formed the crimson red light barrier.

This crimson red light barrier was like an enormous fireball that protected Feng Tian Wu within it.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

The grade three spirit sword in Su Li's hand struck out successively, and it descended like tiny stars in the sky onto the fireball on the surface of Feng Tian Wu's body.

Every time the spirit sword descended, the enormous fireball would shrink slightly.

Of course, if one used one's eyes to look at it, it would be extremely difficult to discern the changes in the fireball.

In the end, under the gazes of everyone present, the fireball moved to avoid to the distance.

Feng Tian Wu realized that she couldn't continue being passive, otherwise, it would practically be a situation where she would lose for sure...

Even though a defensive martial skill was capable of solving one's most urgent defensive needs, yet it was impossible for it to be utilized from the beginning until the end.

What she wanted to do during this ranking battle wasn't to fight Su Li to a tie, it was instead to defeat Su Li. Only in this way would she be able to occupy this seventh position in the Dynasty Martial Competition this time.

Just like she'd said before, she was determined to obtain the seventh position!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Finally, Feng Tian Wu attacked, the grade three spirit whip in her hand flashed out to transform into dense whip images that tore through the sky as they swept out straight towards Su Li.

These whip images covered the heavens and the earth as they descended, and it was as if a storm was pouring.

"Flower Rain?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he saw this scene, and he couldn't help but recall the scenes when he met Feng Tian Wu for the first time in Phoenix Nest City.

Chapter 698: No.7, No.8, No.9

Duan Ling Tian still remembered that when he met Tian Wu for the first time all those years ago, it was on the stage of the Groom Search Competition outside the Phoenix Nest City's City Governor's Estate.

He'd fought Feng Tian Wu on their first meeting.

During that battle, Feng Tian Wu had executed a similar martial skill, and later on, he found out from Feng Tian Wu that the martial skill was called Flower Rain.

"The martial skill Tian Wu executed now doesn't seem to be Flower Rain..." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that even though the martial skill Feng Tian Wu executed now was similar to the martial skill, Flower Rain, from that day, it was obviously greatly stronger than Flower Rain.

When Feng Tian Wu attacked while combined with her eighth grade Fire Concept, the whip images that whistled out seemed to have transformed into numerous flaming shooting stars that covered the heavens and the earth as they enveloped Su Li.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Needless to say, Su Li's strength was extremely strong, and relying on a cultivation and Concept that was equal to Feng Tian Wu and a grade three spirit weapon that was inferior to the grade three spirit weapon in Feng Tian Wu's possession, he was still able to block Feng Tian Wu's attack that covered the heavens and the earth.

Every single time Su Li's figure flashed, he seemed to have transformed into a sharp sword that flashed out swiftly and brought about a wave of sword howls.

The three foot long blade in his hand was swift like a bolt of lightning as if formed an impermeable sword net that stopped the spirit whip in Feng Tian Wu's hand time and time again.

The situation of the battle became more and more intense, whereas, the atmosphere in the Cage Battle Arena became silent and heavy.

"This fellow Su Li is actually so strong? Looks like that master of his isn't simple." When he saw Su Li rely on a strength that was inferior to Feng Tian Wu, yet still be able to use sword skills that were simplified from their complicated form to fight with Feng Tian Wu and not fall into a position of disadvantage, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be shocked.

For a time, he was filled with curiosity towards Su Li's master.

"Su Li's master should be a Void Transformation Stage expert without a doubt... Since he's capable of teaching Su Li to such an extent, his comprehension towards the 'Sword' has already arrived at a certain level. At least, he ought to have already comprehended Advanced Sword Concept!"

Advanced Concept was also called Void Transformation Concept.

Normally speaking, only an expert at the Void Transformation Stage was capable of mastering such a Concept.

Of course, nothing was an absolute.

If one's comprehension ability far surpassed one's natural talent, then a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist had the possible of comprehending Void Transformation Concept.

A martial artist like this was even more rarer than a Void Transformation Stage martial artist.

Moreover, any one of them were extremely terrifying existences.

15 minutes of time passed swiftly.

Feng Tian Wu and Su Li were unable to decide on the victor.

Half an hour passed.

The situation of the battle remained the same.

Meanwhile, some spectators couldn't refrain from urging impatiently. "If this continues on, then when will it end? The ranking battle between the ninth level Void Initiation Stage young experts still have to be held after this!"

"Exactly! If Su Li and Young Miss Tian Wu fight for an entire day and night, then wouldn't we have to wait for an entire day and night?"

"In my opinion, there's utterly no point in continuing to battle like this, it should be considered as a tie."

...

Many spectators were slightly impatient, and some put forward suggestions.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, after the two old men that presided over the martial competition looked at each other, they looked at the Emperor.

The Emperor nodded to them.

Instantly, the two old men looked at Feng Tian Wu and Su Li who were still in battle and were intending to announce the outcome as a tie.

"Young Miss Tian Wu..." One of the old men hadn't finished speaking when he stopped abruptly.

It wasn't that someone had interrupted him, but it was he himself who opened his mouth but didn't emit any sound, and he stared blankly at the scene before him.

Under the gazes of everyone present, without any sign, another ancient horned dragon silhouette had appeared in the sky above Feng Tian Wu...

So long as it was someone with a discerning gaze, they would be able to notice the reason.

At this moment, the strands of crimson red energy within the Origin Energy on the spirit whip in Feng Tian Wu's hand had obviously become even more condensed.

"Ninth level Fire Concept!" Duan Ling Tian, who was watching the battle between Feng Tian Wu and Su Li concentratedly, couldn't help but be visibly moved.

Never had he imagined that Feng Tian Wu would actually comprehend ninth level Fire Concept at this critical moment. "She's worthy of being a possessor of the Fire Spirit Body, Tian Wu is simply like the favorite of the Fire Concept." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned.

The others were shocked as well.

"Even this is possible?"

"My god! How old is Young Miss Tian Wu? Her cultivation is at the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage and has comprehended ninth level Fire Concept... I truly feel that the more than half my lifetime that I've lived was lived in vain!"

"It isn't just you, aren't I the same?"

...

The animated discussions in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena were mostly filled with dejection.

After Feng Tian Wu comprehended ninth level Fire Concept at the last minute during the battle, her strength increased greatly, and she forced back Su Li who'd originally been in a tie with her.

Right when she was prepared to seize this opportunity to follow up with an attack.

"I admit defeat." Su Li spoke out with a tone that had no lack of a sigh.

At this moment, Su Li felt it was slightly regretful.

Originally, the difference in their grade three spirit weapons caused his strength to be slightly weaker than Feng Tian Wu, but the sword skills he executed were undoubtedly slightly stronger than Feng Tian Wu's martial skills.

So in terms of true strength, he wasn't inferior to Feng Tian Wu.

But never had he imagined that just when he thought this battle with Feng Tian Wu would end in a tie, Feng Tian Wu had actually comprehended ninth level Fire Concept at the last minute.

Feng Tian Wu, who had comprehended ninth level Fire Concept, was equivalent to possessing the strength of another one ancient horned dragon, and it broke the balance that was maintained between him and Feng Tian Wu.

Continuing the battle would be pointless.

Because he didn't have the slightest confidence of being victorious, and even ending it with a tie was impossible.

"Su Li, you're worthy of being Big Brother Duan's friend... Your sword skill is extremely strong, and if it wasn't for my strength surpassing you, I wouldn't be a match for you." Feng Tian Wu spoke sincerely when facing Su Li who admitted defeat.

"Young Miss Tian Wu, you're too kind. Your natural talent and comprehension ability is truly shocking to me." Su Li spoke with slight embarrassment.

Natural talent? Comprehension ability?

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes that flickered with bright lights instantly dimmer down when she heard Su Li, and then she sighed in her heart. "If it's possible, I'd rather not possess this natural talent and comprehension ability... I only hope to be an ordinary person."

Her natural talent and comprehension ability were reliant upon the Fire Spirit Body to be so monstrous, whereas, as the possessor of the Fire Spirit Body, the pressure she endured wasn't something an ordinary martial artist could imagine.

When a person knew since extremely early on that when they turned 30, they would face a calamity that allowed no survival, the way they felt was something only one who'd really experienced it once would understand.

"Young Miss Tian Wu has successively defeated Long Yun and Su Li... She's ranked No.7 in the Dynasty Martial Competition's rankings and obtained the rewards of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, 1,000 low grade Origin Stones." One of the old men raised his hand and passed a Spatial Ring to Feng Tian Wu.

1,000 low grade Origin Stones!

Instantly, the entire Cage Battle Arena was in an uproar again.

"1,000 low grade Origin Stones, an entire 10 times the reward given for the person that was ranked No.10... If I'm able to obtain so many Origin Stones, then I'll even be able to laugh myself awake while dreaming!"

"Stop dreaming! Ordinary martial artists like us might not even be able to gather 100 Origin Stones in our entire lifetimes, let alone 1,000 low grade Origin Stones."

"Yeah, ordinary martial artists like us can only accept our fate!"

...

Many spectators with ordinary cultivations couldn't help but sigh sorrowfully.

Feng Tian Wu herself instead didn't reveal the slightest expression of happiness when facing 1,000 low grade Origin Stones, and she received the Spatial Ring with a calm expression before returning to the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Feng Clan and sat by Feng Wu Dao's side.

"Big Brother Wu Dao, congratulations." The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor looked over towards Feng Wu Dao and congratulated repeatedly.

Feng Wu Dao glanced at the Emperor and nodded indifferently.

The Emperor didn't feel the slightest displeasure from Feng Wu Dao's casual gesture, because he knew that this man nodding to him was already a show of respect.

If it was another person, perhaps Feng Wu Dao would utterly pay no attention.

"Lord Wu Dao, congratulations."

"Patriarch Feng, congratulations."

...

Meanwhile, many people from other powers congratulated Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Nan.

Feng Wu Dao had a calm expression as if he didn't hear them, and he paid no attention to them, whereas, Feng Tian Nan instead was slightly numbed as he squeezed out a trace of a stiff smile and nodded as he replied to them successively.

Obviously, he still hadn't been able to let Feng Yun Xiang's death go.

Feng Yun Xiang being defeated by Feng Tian Wu first wasn't a big deal... But in the end, he'd actually died at the hands of the Darkstone Empire's Long Yun, and it caused his Feng Clan to lose face greatly.

But his Feng Clan just happened to be unable to do anything to Long Yun.

At least, before they confirmed the ability of the expert standing behind Long Yun that gave Long Yun the grade three spirit saber, the Feng Clan didn't dare act rashly.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

The other old man looked at Su Li and Long Yun. "Su Li, Long Yun... The rankings of No. 8 and No. 9 will be decided from amongst the two of you."

"I admit defeat." Long Yun glanced at Su Li before admitting defeat again.

Even though there was unwillingness in the depths of his gaze, but he knew as well that he wasn't a match for Su Li now.

"Master, don't worry... I'll sooner or later be able to defeat Su Li and bring honor to you!" Long Yun silently promised in his heart.

"In this way, Su Li is ranked No. 8 in the rankings of the Dynasty Martial Competition today... Su Li, you'll obtain the reward bestowed by our Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, 500 low grade Origin Stones."

With a raise of his hand, two Spatial Rings had appeared, and he passed one of them to Su Li.

Within it was exactly the 500 low grade Origin Stones.

"Long Yun, you're ranked No. 9 in the Dynasty Martial Competition today, and you'll obtain 200 low grade Origin Stones as your rewards." Subsequently, the old man passed the other Spatial Ring to Long Yun.

After Su Li and Long Yun received the Spatial Rings, they flew towards the second-class spectating area that the members of the Darkstone Empire were seated at under numerous envious and jealous gazes that came from all around.

"Eh? Su Li and Long Yun obtained so many Origin Stones, yet they actually seem as if they aren't happy in the slightest bit, truly strange." In next to no time, someone noticed an inkling.

Chapter 699: The Struggle For The Top 6

"It's normal that Young Miss Tian Wu doesn't have any reaction from obtaining 1,000 low grade Origin Stone. After all, her identity is noble, and she has no lack for Origin Stones."

"But Su Li and Long Yun are instead from tiny Empires, yet they're actually so composed when facing low grade Origin Stones. It's truly shocking."

...

Many people sighed.

Of course, there were people that refuted this argument, and they spoke with evidence. "Hmph! Have all of you forgotten that both Su Li and Long Yun possess a grade three spirit weapon!?"

"Exactly! That's a grade three spirit weapon! Besides Young Miss Tian Wu, even amongst the most outstanding group of young geniuses from our Darkhan Dynasty, there probably might not be a second person that possesses one."

"Compared to a grade three spirit weapon, low grade Origin Stones are nothing worth mentioning."

...

There was an Origin Stone Vein within the Darkhan Dynasty that was rich with low grade Origin Stones, whereas, before today, the Darkhan Dynasty only possessed a single grade three spirit weapon that was publicly known of.

Which of the two was more precious was obvious.

In next to no time, this topic ended.

"The other six ninth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses are about to undergo the final ranking battles... Truly a cause for anticipation!"

"Yeah, the main event today is about to start! Six ninth level Void Initiation Stage young experts are about to carry out an intense battle."

"What a pity for Young Miss Tian Wu, saying that she won't compete with the six ninth level Void Initiation Stage young experts since the beginning... Yet now she has comprehended ninth level Fire Concept and would originally have a chance to compete with the ninth level Void Initiation Stage young experts, but she has missed the chance now."

"This can't be blamed on Young Miss Tian Wu. It was impossible for even herself to know that she would be able to smoothly comprehend ninth level Fire Concept while battling Su Li."

...

The atmosphere in the Cage Battle Arena became bustling once more.

The attention of everyone had moved to the six ninth level Void Initiation Stage experts that included Duan Ling Tian.

Of course, many people mentioned Feng Tian Wu and felt regretful for Feng Tian Wu.

"Young Miss, do you regret it?" On the first-class spectating area that belonged solely to the Feng Clan, Elder Kong looked at Feng Tian Wu and asked with a slight smile.

Feng Tian Wu lightly shook her head. "There's nothing to be regretful about. The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is the final 'stage'... The ranking battle today is nothing before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and the rankings are of no importance."

When he heard Feng Tian Wu's words, Feng Wu Dao's revealed a rare wisp of a gratified smile.

His daughter had grown up.

"Now, the six young geniuses, please enter the arena." In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, one of the old men's voice sounded out, and it clearly entered into the ears of everyone present.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Along with the old man speaking, there were three figures that flashed out first, and they obviously were prepared since long ago.

These three people were respectively the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family's Second Prince, Bai He, the Young Prince Bai Hao, and the Ye Clan's Eldest Young Master, Ye Xiao.

"Duan Ling Tian, bring first place home." Su Lu looked at Duan Ling Tian and grinned as he spoke in encouragement.

Su Li's words resonated with most of the young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire, and their gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian. "Yeah, Duan Ling Tian, bring first place home! At that time, our Darkstone Empire would really be in the limelight."

"If Duan Ling Tian really seizes the first rank in the ranking battles during the martial competition today, just thinking about the scene at that time is causing me to feel excited."

"Duan Ling Tian, good luck! I look favorably upon you."

...

When faced with the spirited and passionate young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire, Duan Ling Tian shrugged, and then he shook his head and smiled. "I don't dare guarantee that I'll be ranked at the top... But I'll surely try my best!"

Just like he said, he didn't dare guarantee it.

After all, on this stage that is the Dynasty Martial Competition, he didn't dare arrogantly utilize his Spiritual Force while being stared at by so many Void Interpretation Stage experts.

Otherwise, if he executed his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, then the other five people would not even be able to touch the corners of his clothes.

Now, he wanted to use his own true strength to compete with the other five young experts.

"Duan Ling Tian, they're joking, don't be pressured," said King Yong to Duan Ling Tian.

"Yeah, we're joking." Seeming to have realized that what they did would give Duan Ling Tian pressure, the group of geniuses from the Darkstone Empire hurriedly rectified it.

But they were overthinking things.

Duan Ling Tian wouldn't feel any pressure because of this. After all, he'd never thought of bringing honor to the Darkstone Empire when he participated in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

He, Duan Ling Tian, only lived for himself and the loved ones by his side.

"Brother Ling Tian." Xiang Yin turned around to look at Duan Ling Tian with eyes that were filled with encouragement.

After Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled in reply, he flew out to leave the spectating area and arrive in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

Meanwhile, the Zhang Clan's Zhang Shou Yong and the Imperial Family's Zi Shang had arrived successively.

Including Duan Ling Tian, the six ninth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses stood apart at different places, and their gazes descended onto the two old men as they waited for them to explain the rules.

In next to no time, the old man said, "The six of you will decide on the top six rankings in the ranking battles of the Dynasty Martial Competition today. The higher up the ranking, the more rewards!"

"There are no specific rules for the battle between the six of you... Just like the few people from before, you may freely challenge an opponent! You may enter the arena to choose an opponent to challenge, and you're not allowed to challenge any one of the two people that had just fought."

"Besides that, killing is not allowed in the battles between the six of you... Of course, this isn't saying that we aren't allowing all of you to fight with your full strength, but it's to remind all of you that once the opponent of any one of you is in danger of losing his life, the two of us will directly interfere! Of course, after you're saved while facing a danger to your life, it would also mean that you've lost." The two old men added together.

Duan Ling Tian and the other six nodded when they heard this.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised that the competition for the top six didn't allow killing.

After all, the 10 young geniuses that were decided upon to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties today would have to participate in it one year from now, whereas, the performance of the young geniuses at the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was linked to the benefit of the Darkhan Dynasty.

Supposedly, after the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties ends, the Dynasties of some young geniuses that performed well would be able to obtain grade three spirit weapons and some precious grade three medicinal pills bestowed by the powers of the Foreign Lands.

All of this was the reason he various Dynasties flocked to the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

If there were no benefits, there would utterly be no Dynasty that was willing to take pains for the sake of some Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

It was precisely because of this that it was impossible for the Darkhan Dynasty to allow any accidents to occur to Duan Ling Tian's group of six during the Dynasty Martial Competition. Because every single one of them would possibly bring honor and even a certain amount of benefits to the Darkhan Dynasty in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that was held in a year.

As for the few eighth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses that were killed earlier, perhaps they were considered to be outstanding in the Dynasty Martial Competition, but if it really came to the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, they were practically there just to make up the numbers.

Their deaths were of no importance to the major affairs of the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Now, the competition for the top six will begin... Who amongst all of you will be the first to enter the arena and issue a challenge?" One of the old man spoke and asked Duan Ling Tian and the others.

Practically at the instant the old man finished speaking, a figure had already flashed out to arrive at the center area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

It was the Ye Clan's Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao was the son of the Ye Clan's Patriarch, the Eldest Young Master of the Ye Clan, and he was even the number one expert in the younger generation of the Ye Clan.

Not only that, Ye Xiao was even publicly acknowledge as the number one genius in the Ye Clan for the past 100 years.

It could be known from this that Ye Xiao's strength was extraordinary.

Besides that, Ye Xiao was also publicly acknowledged as one of the three strongest people in the younger generation of the Darkhan Dynasty, and he was as equally famous as the Zhang Clan's Zhang Shou Yong and the Imperial Family's Second Prince, Bai He.

"Ye Xiao!" Besides Duan Ling Tian and Bai Hao having a calm expression, when they saw that Ye Xiao was the first to enter the arena, the eyes of the other two young geniuses flashed.

At this moment, all of them were curious, who would Ye Xiao choose to be his opponent.

Ye Xiao's gaze flashed past Duan Ling Tian and the others, and he seemed to be considering who he should challenge as his opponent for this battle.

"Who do all of you think Ye Xiao will choose?" Meanwhile, the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena were bustling with noise and excitement.

"He looks to be slightly hesitant... But I think the possibility he chooses the Darkstone Empire's Duan Ling Tian is greater."

"I think so too. After all, Duan Ling Tian killed their Ye Clan's second strongest expert in the younger generation, Ye Lu, earlier."

"Ye Xiao will probably take revenge for Ye Lu."

...

Many people discussed animatedly and guessed.

Most people felt that Ye Xiao would challenge Duan Ling Tian.

Even Duan Ling Tian himself felt that Ye Xiao would very likely challenge him after hearing the discussions from the surroundings.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Ye Xiao's gaze had fixed onto someone.

"It isn't me?" When he noticed that Ye Xiao's gaze wasn't on him, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned as it slightly exceeded his expectations.

At this moment, Ye Xiao's gaze had fixed onto a nearby young man.

"Zhang Shou Yong... I fought you twice all those years ago, yet lost to you on both occasions. After that, when I wanted to defeat you and wash away my shame, you instead left the Capital and were never heard of again." Ye Xiao's gaze instantly locked onto Zhang Shou Yong as he spoke slowly.

"Today is the third time I fight you! I will defeat you and wash away my shame." The battle intent on Ye Xiao shot into the sky.

Whoosh!

Zhang Shou Yong's expression remained unchanged when challenged by Ye Xiao, and then his figure flashed out to instantly arrive at the central region of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena to stand in confrontation with Ye Xiao.

"Ye Xiao." Finally, Zhang Shou Yong spoke. "Do you know why you lost to me the first two times? During those two times, your strength wasn't inferior to me like it is today."

"Hmph! You don't have the qualifications to preach to me." Ye Xiao grunted coldly, and with a raise of his hand, a crescent moon shaped spirit saber appeared in his hand.

Chapter 700: The Drunkard Zhang Shou Yong

The spirit saber in Ye Xiao's hand flickered with a faint white light and seemed like a real crescent moon.

When they saw Ye Xiao and Zhang Shou Yong standing in confrontation, Duan Ling Tian's group of four moved backwards and stood far away in the sky to watch the battle.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll get back the debt you owe me after I defeat them one by one!" Suddenly, a voice transmission that was filled with confidence entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian didn't even have to turn around to know that this voice transmission belonged to Zi Shang.

"I'll wait and see." Duan Ling Tian replied unhurriedly.

"Zi Shang said he wants to defeat everyone? Looks like the fortuitous encounters he obtained aren't simple... Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to possess such strong confidence." Duan Ling Tian guessed in his heart.

At the same time, Ye Xiao attacked.

With a raise of his hand, the spirit saber in his hand emitted a dazzling milky white sheen, and it was formed from his Origin Energy ceaselessly gushing into the spirit saber in his hand.

Not only that, there were also strands of azure colored energy flashing within Ye Xiao's Origin Energy, and it was obviously Wind Concept.

Swoosh!

Along with Ye Xiao taking a step forward, the energy of heaven and earth roiled in the sky above him as 12 ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form first.

This was the phenomenon formed from the energy possessed by a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist drawing upon the energy of the heaven and the earth.

Subsequently, another seven ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

This was the amplification from the grade four spirit saber in Ye Xiao's hand.

In the end, another nine ancient horned dragons appeared once more.

Ninth level Wind Concept!

All of this didn't stop there.

Along with a strand of fierce aura blooming out from the spirit saber in Ye Xiao's hand, another single ancient horned dragon silhouette appeared in the sky above him.

First level Saber Concept!

"Two types of Concepts!" When they witnessed the strength Ye Xiao revealed, all the other four young geniuses, including Duan Ling Tian, revealed shocked expressions.

Especially Bai He, his pupils constricted abruptly.

He didn't expect that Ye Xiao's strength would actually unknowingly leave him far behind.

This caused him to feel disgruntled.

"Two types of Concept again! Moreover, one of them is even a ninth level Concept... Ye Xiao deserves to be the number one genius in the past 100 years of the Ye Clan!"

"Ye Xiao is similar to Zi Shang and has comprehended two types of Concept. Looks like the ranking battles today will be extremely interesting!"

"If Zhang Shou Yong hasn't comprehended two types of Concept, then this battle is indeed slightly dangerous for him... Even though he comprehended Earth Force, he is utterly unable to draw assistance from the Earth while in midair."

"Zhang Shou Yong's expression looks to be extremely calm. Perhaps he has comprehended two Concepts as well."

...

The surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena were completely in an uproar.

At this moment, Zhang Shou Yong and Ye Xiao had become the center of attention.

Most people were shocked by Ye Xiao's comprehension of two types of Concept, whereas, even more people were instead curious as to how Zhang Shou Yong would deal with it.

No one hoped that this battle would be a battle without suspense. After all, only when the two people in battle were well matched in strength would they be able to watch to their satisfaction and heart's content.

"Ye Xiao, looks like you haven't been lazy during these past few years." As he looked at the 29 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above Ye Xiao, Zhang Shou Yong spoke slowly with a calm tone, and his expression was carefree from the beginning until the end.

"For the sake of defeating you, I naturally tried my best to improve my strength!" As Ye Xiao spoke, he flashed out. He seemed as if he was taking an idle stroll, he looked to be slow yet was actually swift, and in the blink of an eye, he'd already arrived nearby Zhang Shou Yong.

At the instant that Ye Xiao made a move, Zhang Shou Yong made a move as well.

Whoosh!

With a raise of his hand, an exquisite wine gourd had appeared in Zhang Shou Yong's hand, and after he took out this wine gourd, Zhang Shou Yong instead placed his mouth on the opening of the gourd before raising his head to drink.

This scene caused many people present in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena to be speechless.

Even if he craved wine at this moment, no matter what, Zhang Shou Yong should distinguish the situation, right? Didn't he notice that his opponent has already attacked?

Of course, practically all the people that were speechless were the representatives and young geniuses from the various Empires.

The members of the Darkhan Dynasty weren't so surprised.

After all, when Zhang Shou Yong became famous in the Darkhan Dynasty all those years ago, he had a nickname and people called him The Drunkard Zhang Shou Yong!

Exactly how Zhang Shou Yong craved wine could be known from this.

Thus, so long as it was a member of the Darkhan Dynasty, they weren't surprised that Zhang Shou Yong drank wine at a situation like this.

"Big Brother Zhang is really unrestrained." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled when he saw this scene.

"Starfall Moonchaser!" Zhang Shou Yong hadn't finished drinking when Ye Xiao had already shouted out lightly as he instantly flashed out, and everywhere he passed, he dragged out numerous afterimages that only vanished after a short moment.

Om!

The grade four spirit saber in Ye Xiao's hand instantly flashed out like a crescent moon that was moving swiftly, whereas, behind the crescent moon, a portion of the Origin Energy that acted as the energy of the crescent moon was flickering with a starry sheen, and it was like an array of stars that hung in the night sky.

Starfall Moonchaser was the martial skill that Ye Xiao had executed at this moment.

When the crescent moon flew out, the numerous stars that remained there silently like a meditating monk had instantly moved out like frenzied rabbits as they transformed into numerous shooting stars that followed behind the crescent moon that flashed towards Zhang Shou Yong.

Whoosh!

When the crescent moon was about to flash past Zhang Shou Yong's throat, Zhang Shou Yong, who was still drinking wine, moved. He raised his leg and stepped in the air.

Practically at the instant his foot descended, an enormous milky white brick that was condensed from Origin energy appeared beneath his foot, and the enormous brick was suffused with an earthen yellow energy. Obviously, it was Earth Concept.

Bang!

Zhang Shou Yong's foot descended to step just onto the enormous brick. Instantly, the enormous brick cracked apart, and the dense cracks seemed to have transformed into a spider web.

When Zhang Shou Yong relied on this to soar up into the sky, the enormous brick shook before instantly exploding apart and transform into nothings as it had completed its mission.

Zhang Shou who soared up seemed to have transformed into a cannonball that shot into the sky, and he easily avoided Ye Xiao's crescent moon what was chased after by the group of stars.

But the crescent moon didn't just stop there, and it seemed as if it had eyes as it continued to chase towards Zhang Shou Yong with full fury, and its strength didn't reduce in the slightest.

"It actually didn't have any consumption?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be surprised as he looked at the crescent moon that had vast Origin Energy that still pulsated on it.

Normally speaking, if it was an attack by shooting our Origin Energy, then no matter if it was a spirit weapon that left one's hand or an attack purely condensed into form from Origin Energy, after it flew out for a distance, it would more or less have some consumption of energy.

But Ye Xiao's grade four spirit saber didn't have any consumption of energy.

"What's going on?" The scene before him had completely drawn out Duan Ling Tian's curiosity.

For a time, Duan Ling Tian seriously sized up the attack.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

When faced with the crescent moon that flashed over swiftly, Zhang Shou Yong, who was still pouring wine down his throat, continued to step on the enormous bricks that appeared out of thin air, and he flew out to dangerously dodge time and time again.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

The crescent moon seemed as if it was forever tireless, and it targeted Zhang Shou Yong without letting up, while its distance to Zhang Shou Yong grew nearer and nearer.

Compared to the speed Zhang Shou Yong dodged at, its speed was obviously quicker.

"So that's how it is!" While Zhang Shou Yong was playing hide and seek with the crescent moon, Duan Ling Tian was instead observing from the sidelines, and after observing for a while, he finally obtained the answer.

It turned out that the reason the crescent moon possessed unending Origin Energy was because it was borrowing Origin Energy from the group of stars behind it, whereas, the Origin Energy of the group of stars was ceaselessly provided by Ye Xiao.

It could be said that so long as Ye Xiao didn't stop supplying Origin Energy or the Origin Energy within Ye Xiao's body didn't finish, the strength and speed contained within the crescent moon wouldn't change in the slightest.

"What a peculiar martial skill!" As he looked at Ye Xiao who strolled idly in the sky while controlling the spirit sword as he wished with a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh.

"Big Brother Zhang still hasn't finished drinking?" When Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhang Shou Yong who was pouring wine into his belly, he was slightly speechless, whereas, the spectating areas that surrounded the Cage Battle Arena was instead deathly silent.

Some people even started to doze off.

"He has finished drinking! He has finally finished drinking!" Suddenly, someone cried out excitedly.

Instantly, the group of spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena that were drowsy instantly seemed as if they'd taken a stimulant, and all of them were filled with spirit as they looked towards the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

At this moment, Zhang Shou Yong had finally finished drinking, and he raised his hand to move the wine gourd away from his mouth.

Om!

The crescent moon barely flashed by Zhang Shou Yong's body, and it sliced off a piece from the corner of Zhang Shou Yong's clothes.

Slap!

Under the gazes of everyone present, the Origin Energy in Zhang Shou Yong's hand skyrocketed with a raise of his hand, and it was suffused with a deep earthen yellow aura as he directly slapped the wine gourd.

Instantly, raging Origin Energy and ninth level Earth Concept gushed into the wine gourd.

The wine gourd shook as a white light flashed, and then it was directly raised up before being thrown out by Zhang Shou Yong.

More precisely speaking, it was smashed out.

Swoosh!

The wine gourd Zhang Shou Yong smashed out flashed through the sky, it contained energy that was strong to the extreme as it moved to intercept Ye Xiao's crescent moon that was transformed from Ye Xiao's grade four spirit sword, and it seemed as if it wanted to go head on with it.

At the same time, 12 ancient horned dragon silhouettes had appeared first in the sky above Zhang Shou Yong, and then another nine ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

In the end, another eight ancient horned dragon silhouettes and 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared.

"It amplifies so much strength?" For a time, many people with discerning gazes reacted to the number of silhouettes in the sky and cried out in shock.

At this instant, the strength Zhang Shou Yong revealed had completely surpassed Ye Xiao, and it was an entire 4,000 ancient mammoths worth of strength more than Ye Xiao.

Bang!

The wine gourd that tore through the sky collided with the crescent moon that once again flashed towards Zhang Shou Yong, and it emitted an enormous bang.

Subsequently, a strong wave of air swept out, and it transformed into waves of strong gales that swept out in all directions.

Bang!

After the wine gourd and crescent moon collided, they suddenly split apart before colliding once more and emitting another enormous bang.

"Grade three spirit weapon! It's a grade three spirit weapon!"

"Not only is it a grade three spirit weapon, it's also a grade three spirit weapon that's capable of providing an amplification of 70% like the grade three spirit weapon in Young Miss Tian Wu's possession!"

...