

SOVEREIGN 791

Chapter 791: The Might of the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword

"As expected!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help take a deep breath.

Being unable to utilize the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, also meant that he could only rely on his strength to battle the other young geniuses in this unknown Illusory Purgatory.

When relying on the soul skill, Thousand Illusion, Duan Ling Tian wasn't afraid of any of the young geniuses from the ten Dynasties.

But the problem was that he was unable to use his soul skill now.

Not to mention he didn't know the ability of most of the young geniuses from the ten Dynasties, just the cultivation the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince, Lu Yong, revealed earlier had caused him to be extremely shocked.

Third level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

Duan Ling Tian initially thought that with his cultivation at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, it was sufficient to be ranked in the top amongst the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties, but he didn't dare think like this any longer after he witnessed Lu Yong's cultivation.

There are always mountains beyond mountains, heavens beyond heavens!

Perhaps in the other Dynasties, there were young experts that possessed a cultivation at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage like Lu Yong, or even a fourth level Void Interpretation Stager young expert.

"The pressing matter at the moment is to first kill those young geniuses of the ten Dynasties that have comparatively weaker strengths... So long as 44 out of the 94 people are killed, I can smoothly pass through the first round of the selections and advance successfully!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed, and he didn't continue thinking about it.

Whirlwind!

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a gale that tore through the sky and headed towards the distance to search for his prey.

"I wonder where Tian Wu, Big Brother Zhang, and Su Li are... I can only go step by step in this unknown Illusory Purgatory, and I can only hope to encounter them as soon as possible." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"If I'm able to encounter that Zi Shang, then I must kill him no matter what... After that, I'll use the Devilseal Tablet to completely annihilate the incomplete soul that seems to belong to a Martial Emperor Stage expert in his body!" On the way, Duan Ling Tian's eyes flickered with cold lights when he thought about Zi Shang.

Even though the Devilseal Tablet was capable of temporarily suppressing the incomplete soul that seemed to belong to a Martial Emperor Stage expert in Zi Shang's body, who knew if Zi Shang would obtain some benefits because of that Martial Emperor Stage expert?

As far as he was concerned, if Zi Shang was eliminated, then Zi Shang would sooner or later become a great calamity, as the situation between him and Zi Shang had long since become a situation that wouldn't end without the death of one party.

"Zi Shang, I only hope your luck isn't that good..." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

Presently, he wasn't worried about anything else, and he was only worried that he wouldn't be able to encounter Zi Shang.

"Hmm?" After flying for some time, Duan Ling Tian slowed down because he noticed that a wave of sounds of the air exploding was sounded out from far ahead in the distance. Obviously, someone was battling.

It wasn't difficult for Duan Ling Tian to guess that people had encountered each other and started to fight.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian maintained a low profile as he moved to conceal himself behind a far away precipice, and then he silently watched the intense battle in the distance.

Two young men were battling each other, and they were evenly matched.

When he saw the ancient horned dragon silhouettes that appeared in the sky when the two of them fought, it wasn't difficult for Duan Ling Tian to discern their cultivations. "Two ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists."

After he confirmed their cultivations, Duan Ling Tian didn't hesitate any longer and directly left the precipice to transform into a gal that arrived nearby the battlefield in a short moment.

Duan Ling Tian didn't have an impression of the two young men that were in battle, but he could be sure that they weren't members of the Darkhan Dynasty, Darming Dynasty, and Darchu Dynasty.

Duan Ling Tian knew all the people from the Darkhan Dynasty, whereas, because of Zhao Wei Yi, he'd carefully looked at all the members of Darming Dynasty, so he had a deep impression of them.

As for the members of the Darchu Dynasty, because of the young men that had come into conflict with him and Zhang Shou Yong at the restaurant outside Skywolf Fort that day, he'd also looked carefully at them and remembered their appearances.

After Duan Ling Tian appeared, he didn't attack directly, but stood silently at the side instead as he looked at the scene before him with a calm gaze.

The two young men who were deeply absorbed in the battle fought for a while longer before successively realizing something had changed.

When they noticed someone was standing nearby out of the corners of their eyes, both of them were grim and split apart with tacit agreement, and then they retreated to stand in the distance before hurriedly withdrawing healing medicinal pills at the same time and consuming them.

After they consumed the medicinal pills and slightly absorbed its medicinal strength, the two of them looked over at the same time towards the person that was suddenly standing nearby.

With a single glance, their pupils couldn't help but constrict.

"Duan Ling Tian!" The violet clothed young man before them wasn't unfamiliar to them, and he could even be said to be extremely familiar to them.

Two days ago, they'd clearly seen the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master, Feng Wei, and the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch, Dongguo Lei, come look for Duan Ling Tian.

Besides that, they'd paid attention to Duan Ling Tian before they'd entered the Illusory Purgatory, and they knew that Duan Ling Tian was a young expert of the Darkhan Dynasty and was only 28 years old now.

Even though Duan Ling Tian was young and they hadn't witnessed Duan Ling Tian's ability, yet somehow, traces of terror arose in their hearts for no reason or rhyme.

"Let's join forces and kill him first before continuing our battle. How about it?" Suddenly, one of the young men asked the other young man, and he wanted to join forces and deal with Duan Ling Tian.

"Alright!" The other person didn't refuse and agreed resolutely. The pressure Duan Ling Tian gave him was far greater than his opponent, and it caused him to have no choice but to be cautious.

"You take the left, I'll take the right, we'll jointly launch a pincer attack on him!" The young man that put forward the suggestion to join forces communicated with the other young man via voice transmission before directly pouncing towards Duan Ling Tian's left side with the intention of attacking from there.

The other young man didn't dare dally and seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that instantly shot towards Duan Ling Tian's right.

Swish!

Om!

One used a sword, the other a blade, and they attacked Duan Ling Tian from both sides.

Origin Energy sword lights and saber lights raged and contained fierce and sharp Sword Concept and Saber Concept as they arrived before Duan Ling Tian like shadows.

From the beginning until the end, Duan Ling Tian had a carefree expression when facing the two young men that joint forces, and he seemed as if his expression wouldn't change even if Mt. Tai collapsed before him, causing him to possess the bearing of an expert.

Only after both the two people arrived from left and right, and their dazzling sword lights and fierce saber lightly approached closely on either side did vast Origin Energy gush out from Duan Ling Tian's body.

Bang!!

Terrifying Origin Energy whistled out from Duan Ling Tian's body and seemed to have transformed into a ball of milky white flames that shot into the sky.

At the same time, the milky white flames shook before transformed into waves of material strong wings that coiled around Duan Ling Tian's body as they flashed out as if they'd transformed into a layer of a defensive barrier.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

The dazzling sword light and fierce saber light arrived like shadows and descended onto the material strong wings that surrounded and flashed about around Duan Ling Tian's body before being annihilated successively.

The strong winds around Duan Ling Tian's body were like an impregnable wall before the sword light and saber lights.

The strength of the sword light and saber light were utterly not on the same level when compared with the strength contained within this wall, and it was simply like the difference between the heavens and the earth!

After their strike came to nothing, both the young men didn't continue launching attacks, and they instead stood nearby Duan Ling Tian's side with expression that went pale.

"Materialization of Concept!" Both of them exclaimed in shock at the same time.

Materialization of Concept was the symbol of the Void Interpretation Stage. Even though a similar scene could appear when Void Initiation Concept was comprehended to the limit, there was a difference.

They were extremely sure that the Wind Concept Duan Ling Tian utilized now was precisely a Void Interpretation Concept!

Subsequently, they seemed as if they'd discussed it earlier as they raised their heads to look at the sky above Duan Ling Tian in unison, and they seemed as if they wanted to confirm something.

The energy of the heavens and the earth roiled in the sky above Duan Ling Tian before transforming into material phenomenon of the heavens and the earth.

Numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes coiled down, and their number was so numerous that it terrified the two young men, to the point their faces went ghastly pale as their bodies started trembling.

Heavens!

What have I seen?

50 ancient horned dragon silhouettes...

This is only the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth formed after he merely utilized his Origin Energy and one type of Concept.

"Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, first level Intermediate Wind Concept... Duan Ling Tian's strength is actually so strong?!" Their expressions were extremely unsightly.

Never had they imagined that Duan Ling Tian who was only 28 years of age would actually possess such a formidable strength that far surpassed them.

With Duan Ling Tian's strength, Duan Ling Tian would be able to kill them with extreme ease.

"Now, it ought to be my turn." Duan Ling Tian looked at the two young men that jointly attacked him and grinned, and with a raise of his hand, a sword that emitted a terrifying aura appeared in his hand.

"This sword..." As soon as the sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand appeared, it caused the hearts of the two young men to palpitate, and the aura that was faintly revealed from this sword caused them to be unable to help but be terrified.

Whoosh!

After Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy fused into the sword in his hand and another 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared out of thin air in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, it caused their pupils to be unable to refrain from constricting.

Duan Ling Tian was a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, and when his entire Origin Energy exploded out, it would be comparable to the strength of 30 ancient horned dragon.

Yet now, just this sword had allowed his Origin Energy to obtain an amplification of 30 ancient horned dragons?

Wasn't this an amplification of 100%?

Even if it was the first grade Spirit Sword of legend, it seems to only provide an amplification of around 88%, right?

Right when both of them felt deep disbelief, Duan Ling Tian attacked.

Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

As soon as his sword struck out, he utilized his Sword Concept to execute the high grade Heaven Rank offensive martial skill, Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, that he'd just mastered not too long ago.

Two material divine dragons whistled out and contained the strength of 81 ancient horned dragon, and their eyes flashed as four dazzling flashes instantly flew out.

Before both of them could react, the four flashes had penetrated between their brows and on their throats, causing their Origin Energy to instantly be extinguished.

In the next moment, two corpses crashed down to the ground.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian chased up and removed their Spatial Rings from their hands before taking possession of them.

At the same time, he looked at the three foot long blade in his hand as a brilliant smile suffused his face. "This Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword's amplifies strength by 100%... That instant when I struck out was really satisfying!"

The Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword was precisely the sword he's obtained from the Sword Monarch's Treasure that day.

The sword was refined by the Rebirth Martial Emperor and had passed through a few hands before falling into Duan Ling Tian's hands, and it could be said that he indeed possessed extremely strange fate with the Rebirth Martial Emperor in his lifetime.

Of course, this fate was something that the Rebirth Martial Emperor would surely not want if he was still alive.

Chapter 792: The Heart of the Strong

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"I wonder what's the results of the battles of others... Two people have died here, so there are another 42 people left." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he flew towards the distance and continued searching for his next target.

Of course, he'd maintained a low profile and was careful all along the way. He rarely took the initiative to attack and mostly concealed himself at the side of the other person, and he only made a move after he noticed that the other person wasn't a threat to him.

All along the next part of the way, another three young men had died at Duan Ling Tian's hands.

Amongst them was a member of the Darming Dynasty that had once attacked him at the ninth floor of the Iceflame Pavilion in Darming Dynasty, and the person could be said to be an old acquaintance of his.

Swish

With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian executed the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, causing four bloody holes penetrated by the 'flashes' to appear on another young man before he perished.

"The lives of man are really lowly like weeds in this world." After he put away his opponents Spatial Ring, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that if he encountered an existence that was stronger than him now, then his life would similarly be lowly like a blade of grass and be nothing worth mentioning.

It was precisely because of this that every time Duan Ling Tian attacked and killed someone, slight fear would arise in his heart.

"Only by standing at the peak of this work and surpassing everyone would I not have to worry that someone would trample upon me beneath their feet or take my life to be lowly like a weed!" When he

thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's heart of the strong became even more firmer, and his gaze that stared concentratedly into the distance became even fiercer.

He wanted to become one that was strong!

One that stood above everyone and stood at the peak while looking down onto the myriad of beings in the world!

This was his greatest aspiration, and he wouldn't have any regrets even until his death!

All along the way, Duan Ling Tian obtained a certain level of understanding towards this Illusory Purgatory as well. It was a place that was completely constructed from Inscription Formations, and everything within it was an illusion.

Of course, to people that were within the Inscription Formation, everything was no different than real things.

Up until now, there were a total of five young geniuses of the various Dynasties that had died at his hands, whereas, after the corpses of these young men fell onto the ground, all of them would strangely vanish.

Duan Ling Tian knew that those corpses hadn't vanished, but had instead left the Illusory Purgatory and appeared outside the Inscription Formation of this illusory realm.

Just like Duan Ling Tian had thought, after every short period of time, there would be a corpse that would fly out from the Inscription Formation that looked like a ball of mist and clouds that had converged together, and then the corpse would fall heavily on the combat arena.

Every time a corpse appeared, it was cause the faces of the representatives of the various Dynasties to sink.

Up until now, every single Dynasty had casualties, and the only difference was the amount.

The corpses on the combat arena were piled up in ten different places, and amongst them, the corpses of the Darkhan Dynasty were the least, as there was only a single corpse.

The person that had died was a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist that had entered the top 10 by luck during the Dynasty Martial Competition on that day.

But unfortunately, even though he'd obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, he'd died far away from home.

Even though his cultivation had improved greatly after a year of time, it had only improved to the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and he was an existence at the bottom amongst the group of young geniuses from the ten Dynasties.

This also caused him to be bound to the fate of being a prey in the first rounds life and death selection in the Illusory Purgatory.

Once a prey didn't conceal himself well, he would be bound to be hunted down and killed.

"Which Dynasty is over there?" In the sky above the combat arena, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Ning Can, looked at the corpse that lay alone at the side of the combat arena.

"Vice Fort Master, that's a member of the Darkhan Dynasty." An elder of Skywolf Fort spoke respectfully.

"Darkhan Dynasty? The Dynasty that Duan Ling Tian is from?" Ning Can's eyes lit up when he heard this.

"Yes." The elder nodded.

"Up until now, there are already 23 people that have died... Only another 21 people are required before the remaining people can pass through the first round of the selections." Ning Can looked at the corpses that were divided into ten areas and said slowly, "If Duan Ling Tian is really capable of making it through this first round of the selections, the no matter what method he used to make it through. He has the qualifications to become my personal disciple."

Even though Ning Can's voice wasn't loud, yet it entered into the ears of everyone present.

But besides the representatives of the Darkhan Dynasty, the others seemed to be slightly absent minded, and they didn't continue being envious or jealous of Duan Ling Tian.

Because of the successive deaths of the young geniuses from their Dynasties, the representatives of the other nine Dynasties had unsightly expressions and utterly didn't have the mood to care about anything else.

"Hmph!" A cold snort resounded out, and Sword 13 glanced at Ning Can with disdain. "Ning Can, you face is really thick skinned... I'll say what I said earlier, you don't have the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as your disciple!"

"Sword 13, whether I have the qualifications or not isn't up to you." Ning Can refused to show weakness and looked Sword 13 in the eyes.

As far as he was concerned, if someone as respected as him, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, wanted to take a young man from a tiny Dynasty as his personal disciple, then wouldn't the young man be extremely excited as he knelt down and kowtowed before him?

"We'll see." Sword 13 spoke indifferently, and the space between his brows was filled with strong confidence.

"Martial Uncle." Right at this moment, Feng Wei who stood by Ning Can's side seemed to have thought of something, and he frowned before sending a voice transmission to Ning Can. "There's something I forgot to tell you... Duan Ling Tian seemed to be a good friend of Sword 13's disciple."

"Two days ago, I..." Subsequently, Feng Wei spoke of the matter about him and the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch, Dongguo Lei, going to look for Duan Ling Tian, including the matter about him wanting to allow Dongguo Lei to take Duan Ling Tian away yet Sword 13 had stood out to protect Duan Ling Tian.

"What?!" Feng Wei's words caused Ning Can's expression to be unable to help but go grim.

If it wasn't for Feng Wei speaking of it now, he would be utterly unaware of this incident.

Never had he imagined that their Skywolf Fort had already given Duan Ling Tian such a bad impression before this.

Meanwhile, he finally realized why Sword 13 would be so confident that Duan Ling Tian wouldn't be willing to become his disciple. "So it turns out that all of this has a cause and effect."

"You... You've very likely kept out a rare genius martial artist for the sake of a tiny Dongguo Lei!" Ning Can's eyes contained a trace of rage as he looked at Feng Wei.

Feng Wei neither agreed nor disagreed. "Martial Uncle, perhaps Duan Ling Tian's natural talent isn't bad... But with his age, I presume it's impossible for him to have any great accomplishments. Moreover, once he enters that place, he's bound to fall to the fate of being cannon fodder. It's utterly impossible for him to survive."

"So, even if you can't take him as your personal disciple, Martial Uncle doesn't have to feel regretful about it," said Feng Wei.

"That depends on the situation at that time... If I give up like this, it would instead cause Sword 13 to look down on me. As for Duan Ling Tian, if he really isn't sensible, then he's bound to perish!" As Ning Can finished speaking via voice transmission, a cold light flashed within his eyes.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, another corpse flashed out from the Inscription Formation and plunged down from the ground before smashing heavily on the ground.

"Ye Xiao!" The pupils of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor constricted.

Even though he wasn't surprised that a second young genius of the Darkhan Dynasty would be killed, yet he never imagined that the second person would be Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao was a person that was ranked in the top ten in the Dynasty Martial Competition at any rate, and in terms of cultivation, he seemed to be even above the Emperor's son, Bai He.

Presently, Ye Xiao even had a cultivation at the Void Interpretation Stage, yet had still died.

Of course, he thought that it was because Ye Xiao was unfortunate.

As far as he was concerned, Su Li, Long Yun, and Feng Tian Wu were all weaker than Ye Xiao.

But all three of them hadn't died, yet Ye Xiao had, so it was surely because Ye Xiao's luck wasn't good and had encountered an existence stronger than himself.

If the Emperor knew that Su Li, Long Yun, and Feng Tian Wu's strength wasn't inferior to Ye Xiao now, he would probably not think in this way.

"Tian Wu..." Feng Wu Dao looked at the Inscription Formation, and his eyes obviously contained slight worry.

Even though his daughter's natural talent and strength wasn't bad, but she was facing the young experts of the various Dynasties now, and there was no lack of existences that were stronger than her amongst them. Once she encountered them, she would have a slim chance of survival.

"I hope that kid, Ling Tian, can converge with Tian Wu as soon as possible." Feng Wu Dao thought in his heart. As far as he was concerned, so long as Duan Ling Tian converged with his daughter, then his daughter would be safe.

Presently, amongst the group of experts of the older generation in the sky above the combat arena, only Sword 13, Saber 5, Ning Can, and Feng Wei were composed, whereas all the others had worried expressions.

Ning Can, Sword 13, Saber 5, and Feng Wei had disciples that were within the Illusory Purgatory, and the reason they were able to be so composed was undoubtedly because they were filled with confidence towards their disciples.

Even though the Illusory Purgatory could be considered to be different than purgatory in the realm of mortals, yet it was no different to a purgatory in the realm of mortals to those weaker martial artists that encountered stronger martial artists, because their end would practically be one of death.

Three figures flashed out to surround a young man that had a wine gourd hanging at his waist, and one of the blue clothed young men sneered. "Zhang Shou Yong, enemies really are bound to meet! You, this Void Interpretation Stage young expert of the Darkhan Dynasty is probably going to die here today."

"It's you!" The person that was surrounded was precisely Zhang Shou Yong. Zhang Shou Yong glanced disdainfully at the blue clothed young man, and then his gaze descended onto the other thin young man as a trace of fear faintly flashed past his eyes.

He was more or less slightly afraid of this young genius from the Darchu Dynasty.

At that day in the restaurant outside the Skywolf Fort, he'd already met this person once, and at that time, he'd noticed how terrifying this young man was, and that this young man was probably not inferior to him in cultivation.

As for the blue clothed young man, he utterly didn't take the young man seriously.

"Zhang Shou Yong, you're dead for sure today! Let's me tell you, amongst the three of us, besides me, Big Brother Kong and Big Brother Xiao are both existences at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage... Especially Big Brother Kong, he has even comprehended second level Void Interpretation Concept, so killing you is extremely easy!" The blue clothed young man laughed coldly as he looked at Zhang Shou Yong.

"Second level Void Interpretation Concept?" Zhang Shou Yong took a deep breath, and he felt his intuition was really not wrong, this thin young man was indeed extraordinary.

Chapter 793: At The Critical Moment

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"How is it? Are you afraid? It's too late!" The blue clothed young man had a complacent expression from borrowing the might of others when he saw the change in Zhang Shou Yong's expression.

"Even if I'm afraid, it isn't of you." Zhan Shou Yong glanced at the blue clothed young man with disdain, and then he raised the wine gourd from his waist had poured wine down his mouth as he gulped down large mouthfuls of wine.

When he saw Zhang Shou Yong still had the mood to drink wine when being surrounded by them, the blue clothed young man couldn't help but laugh coldly. "Drink, drink... You're bound to drink for the last time in your lifetime."

"You're too noisy!" Zhang Shou Yong who was drinking wine suddenly shouted out explosively.

Right when the three young men that surrounded him couldn't help but be shocked for a moment, he struck out swiftly.

At the instant Zhang Shou Yong shouted out explosively, he raised up the wine gourd that he'd accumulated strength in since long ago before fiercely smashing it down. Origin Energy coiled around the wine gourds surroundings, and it quickly fused with his Earth Concept to materialize and envelop the wine gourd.

Swoosh!

The wine gourd that had a layer of 'clothes' put on it tore through the sky and gave rise to a wave of explosions that resounded out like thunderclaps as it flashed directly towards the blue clothed young man.

In the sky, 64 ancient horned dragon silhouettes dashed out behind him.

"Watch out!" The thin young man and the other robust young man's expressions went grim as they transformed into two bolts of lightning that flashed directly towards the blue clothed young man with the intention of rescuing him.

But unfortunately, their reactions were still too slow.

Zhang Shou Yong's strength wasn't inferior to the two of them, and he attacked at the same short period of time that both of them were stunned, allowing him to gain the initiative.

Bang!

The wine gourd smashed onto the head of the blue clothed young man that revealed a terrified expression, and it blasted his head apart.

The blue clothed young man that was being complacent a moment ago had become a headless corpse in the blink of an eye.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

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At the same time, Zhang Shou Yong moved. Every time his legs flashed, they would step onto an enormous brick that appeared out of thin air, allowing him to gain momentum and flash out before grabbing the wine gourd that he'd smashed out in his hand.

At the same time, the headless corpse plunged down to the ground and vanished within the Illusory Purgatory.

When the headless corpse appeared outside, it caused all the experts of the older generation outside to be unable to help but feel terror in their hearts.

"Who exactly did this? His methods are actually so brutal!" Many people gasped.

"I wonder from which Dynasty this unfortunate fellow is from." The representatives of many Dynasties frowned as they were worried this blue clothed young man was from their Dynasty.

Because blue clothes were truly too ordinary, practically every Dynasty had a young genius that wore clothes with this color.

On the other hand, in the Illusory Purgatory, Zhang Shou Yong who'd killed their companion under their noses caused both of the other young experts to be infuriated.

"I never imagined that you've already comprehended second level Void Interpretation Concept!" The thin young man stared at Zhang Shou Yong with a gloomy expression as the Origin Energy on his body raged, and then it transformed into red colored flames that enveloped his entire body within it.

Whoosh!

In the sky above the thin young man, first 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared before another 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

First level Void Interpretation Stage!

Second level Intermediate Fire Concept!

"Besides that, it isn't only you who possesses a grade three spirit weapon." The eyes of the thin young man narrowed as a seven foot long spear appeared out of thin air in his hand, and at the instant the spear appeared, it was coiled around by the flames and started to tremble slightly.

Whoosh!

Subsequently, another 13 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and another 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared in the sky.

Obviously, the seven foot long spear in the thin young man's hands was a grade three spirit weapon as well, but its amplification strength was far inferior to the wine gourd in Zhang Shou Yong's hands.

After all, the grade three spirit weapon wine gourd in Zhang Shou Yong's hands was personally refined by Duan Ling Tian, and it was capable of providing an amplification of an entire 70%, causing it to be far from something the grade three spirit spear in the hands of the thin young man could compare to.

"Remember on the road to hell that it was the Darchu Dynasty's Kong Fang that killed you!" The grade three spirit spear in Kong Fang's hands shook and seemed like an agile python that was swinging its tail

"With just the two of you?" Disdain suffused the corners of Zhang Shou Yong's mouth. Kong Fang's strength was not bad indeed, yet the difference in spirit weapon caused Kong Fang's strength to be an entire 6,000 ancient mammoths inferior to him.

Even though the strength of 6,000 ancient mammoths wasn't much, yet it was a chasm that was difficult to surmount.

Most importantly, Kong Fang's other companion seemed to only be a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that had comprehended first level Void Interpretation Concept according to the blue clothed young man that was killed earlier.

A first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist like this was inferior to him by the strength of an entire 10 ancient horned dragons or more and posed no threat to him.

"What? You're looking down on me?" The other robust young man sneered as the Origin Energy on his body raged before transforming into numerous material violet colored bolt of lightning that coiled around his body, causing him to seem as if he was the god of lightning that had descended into the mortal world.

Whoosh!

In the sky, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth appeared abruptly.

First 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared before another 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

Second level Void Interpretation Stage!

First level Intermediate Concept!

"Second level Void Interpretation Stage?" Zhang Shou Yong's face went grim when he saw the strength revealed by the robust young man.

To him, this second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that had comprehended first level Void Interpretation Concept was far more dangerous than the first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that had comprehended second level Void Interpretation Stage concept.

Because the strength contained in Origin Energy could be amplified via spirit weapons!

"Even though I don't have a grade three spirit weapon... But I think that even if it's only a grade four spirit weapon, it's sufficient to make my strength surpass you in all respects!" The cold smile on the robust young man's face grew wider as a thick and broad saber appeared in his hands.

Along with the material violet colored bolts of lightning fusing into the saber, another 17 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and a few thousand ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared in the sky.

When the robust young man exerted his full strength, it had already surpassed the strength of 67 ancient horned dragons, whereas, Zhang Shou Yong's strength was only comparable to the strength of 64 ancient horned dragons.

"Xiao Feng, you suppress him... I'll take his life!" Kong Fang seemed to be not surprised in the slightest by the strength revealed by the robust young man, and he obviously knew very well about the robust young man's strength in his heart.

Perhaps, it was precisely because of this that he would speak those words to Zhang Shou Yong earlier — "Remember on the road to hell that it was the Darchu Dynasty's Kong Fang that killed you!"

Xiao Feng and Kong Fang moved from the front and back to seal Zhang Shou Yong's paths of retreat.

Zhang Shou Yong's gaze flickered, and his face darkened completely.

If Kong Fang was joining forces with a martial artist that was only at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage and had comprehended first level Void Interpretation Concept, he wouldn't be worried in the slightest.

Yet now, he felt he didn't have the slightest confidence of winning.

Since he didn't have the confidence to win, he didn't have the intention of going head on with them.

Flee!

Without the slightest hesitation, Zhang Shou Yong stomped down and instantly stepped onto the enormous brick formed out of thin air by his Origin Energy and Earth Concept before utilizing this force to fly out.

Swoosh!

Zhang Shou Yong's entire body seemed to have transformed into a cannon ball that flashed directly towards the distance, and he wanted to flee far away from here.

"Chase him!" But unfortunately, Kong Fang and Xiao Feng were prepared long ago, and at the instant Zhang Shou Yong stomped on the brick, they'd moved out to stop Zhang Shou Yong a step before him.

"Kill!" When he saw this, Zhang Shou Yong realized that he had to slaughter his way out, otherwise, it would be impossible for him to flee.

Bang!

In the first possible moment, Zhang Shou Yong chose Kong Fang who possessed a comparatively weaker strength, and he raised his wine gourd before smashing it down right away, causing terrifying and heaven shaking explosions of the air to resound out.

"Xiao Feng!" Kong Fang didn't dodge when he saw this, and the grade three spirit spear in his hand shook yet didn't move to stop Zhang Shou Yong's wine gourd but instead started to ceaselessly accumulate strength.

Om!

At the critical moment, the thick and broad saber in Xiao Feng's hands that was coiled with violet colored bolts of lightning fiercely descended onto the wine gourd in Zhang Shou Yong's hands, and it blasted it away from its trajectory that would flash towards Kong Fang.

"Now!" Kong Fang's eyes lit up and seized the opportunity that Zhang Shou Yong temporarily didn't have a spirit weapon in his hands to rely on, and the grade three spirit spear in Kong Fang's hands that had been accumulating force since long ago swept out abruptly.

Swoosh!

The fiery red colored seven foot long spear swept out like a flaming dragon that left its cave, and it pierced towards Zhang Shou Yong with a speed so swift that it far surpassed the speed of Zhang Shou Yong's movement technique.

Zhang Shou Yong had just moved when the seven foot long spear had already carried along a dense aura of death to arrive nearby, and it intended to pierce through his body.

"Am I going to die?" At the critical moment, Zhang Shou Yong's heart shook, and the figure of his wife, Wang Qiong, appeared in his mind at the first possible moment. "Qiong, if I'm reborn in the world, I..."

Zhang Shou Yong's thoughts hadn't finished speaking when a brief sword howl instantly pierced into his eardrums, and it caused his mind to shake and the beautiful figure in his mind vanished, whereas, the grade three spirit spear that was about to penetrate to him was blasted to the side and pierced nothing but air.

"Who?!" Along with Kong Fang and Xiao Feng's grim shouts entering into his ears, Zhang Shou Yong saw a familiar face appear before him, and it caused his eyes to light up. "Brother Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian?!" When he heard Zhang Shou Yong and saw the familiar violet colored figure, Kong Fang's face went grim.

If it was the young genius of another Dynasty, perhaps the young genius wouldn't know Duan Ling Tian's strength, but Kong Fang had seen Duan Ling Tian make a move in the restaurant outside Skywolf Fort that day.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian slapped his companion with a speed so swift that even caused him to feel ashamed for his inferiority.

At that time, he understood that Duan Ling Tian was at least an existence at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

"Duan Ling Tian?" Xiao Feng's pupils couldn't help but constrict. Never had he imagined that the young genius from the Darkhan Dynasty that had been in the limelight two days ago would actually possess such a terrifying cultivation.

He seems to be only 28, right?

A casual strike of his sword blasted away the grade three spirit spear in Kong Fang's hand.

In terms of strength, I'm afraid he isn't inferior to me.

Such natural talent can be said to be heaven defying!

"Big Brother Zhang, aren't you too ferocious? Going against the joint forces of a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist and a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist with a cultivation at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage, only you can do such a thing." Duan Ling Tian completely disregarded Kong Fang and Xiao Feng as he smiled to Zhang Shou Yong.

Zhang Shou Yong felt a wave of speechlessness when he heard this.

Do you think I wanted to?

If he knew since long ago that there was a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist amongst his enemies, he would have fled at the instant he killed that blue clothed young man.

If he fled at that time, Zhang Shou Yong had the confidence to not allow Kong Fang and Xiao Feng to chase up to him.

Chapter 794: Instant Kill

C

"Alright, we'll speak about other things later... The urgent matter at hand is to first deal with these unrelated people." Duan Ling Tian spoke to Zhang Shou Yong as he turned around to look at Kong Fang and Xiao Feng.

Presently, Kong Fang and Xiao Feng had already retreated into the distance, and their expressions instantly sank when they heard Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian actually called us as unrelated people?

Zhang Shou Yong nodded, the appearance of Duan Ling Tian caused his confidence to rise greatly, and he didn't have the intention of fleeing any longer.

His burning gaze locked onto Kong Fang at the first possible moment. "Brother Ling Tian, leave this fellow that uses a spear to me!"

"Then leave the other one that's holding a lousy saber to me." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Lousy saber?

Duan Ling Tian's words caused Xiao Feng to burst into range, and he shouted out coldly. "Duan Ling Tian, do you really think you can defeat me just because you were capable of stopping Kong Fang's attacks?"

"Defeat you?" Duan Ling Tian started laughing. "Is it very difficult to defeat you?"

"Kong Fang!" Right when Duan Ling Tian and Xiao Feng were in confrontation, Zhang Shou Yong had already attacked straight towards Kong Fang, and in a short moment, he'd already occupied an advantageous position in the battle.

Before two people that possessed comparable ability, the difference of a few thousand ancient horned mammoths was still extremely large.

So, Kong Fang was practically fighting Zhang Shou Yong from a passive position!

"Xiao Feng!" Kong Fang felt more terrified the more he fought, and he didn't doubt in the slightest that he would sooner or later be defeated by Zhang Shou Yong if this continued, so he hurriedly sent a voice transmission to seek rescue from Xiao Feng.

Xiao Feng's face sank when he heard this, and the Origin Energy on his body surged out before swiftly transforming into numerous material violet colored lightning that coiled around his body.

The grade four spirit saber in the hands of Xiao Feng who was like a god of lightning that had descended to the world shook, and this 'lightning saber' that was covered in bolts of lightning seemed to be ready to attack at any moment.

Instantly, 67 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared in the sky above Xiao Feng.

Besides that, another fierce aura soared from Xiao Feng's body and fused into the grade four spirit saber in his hands, and it emitted frightful coldness.

Subsequently, another three ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared in the sky above him.

Third level Elementary Saber Concept!

At this moment, Xiao Feng didn't hold back in the slightest and utilized all of his ability!

Not only had he completely exploded out with his strength at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, the amplification of the grade four spirit saber was completely revealed as well. Besides that, he exerted the first level Intermediate Lightning Concept and third level Elementary Saber Concept.

Once the grade four spirit saber in Xiao Feng's hand struck out, it would be comparable to the strength of 70 ancient horned dragons and 4,000 ancient mammoths.

"The strength of 70 ancient horned dragons?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised when he saw the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth that appeared in the sky above Xiao Feng, and then he said, "I presume your strength can be considered to be at the top amongst the ten young geniuses of the Darchu Dynasty that have come this time. But..."

Duan Ling Tian didn't continue speaking.

Origin Energy coiled and flashed on his body before finally transforming into strands of strong winds that twined around him, causing him to seem as if he'd transformed into a god of wind.

In the sky, 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared before another 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

Second level Void Interpretation Stage!

First level Intermediate Wind Concept!

Xiao Feng's pupils constricted slightly when he saw this scene.

Even though he was mentally prepared since long ago, he still couldn't help but feel a wave of shock in his heart when he really saw Duan Ling Tian reveal a strength that wasn't inferior to him.

How old was Duan Ling Tian? Yet how old was he?

He knew that when he was at the same age as Duan Ling Tian, he wasn't even worthy of carrying Duan Ling Tian's shoes!

"Haha... Good, good! Today, I, Xiao Feng, will enjoy the chance of kill a genius in the Martial Dao like you. I presume it'll be the achievement I'm most proud of in my entire life." Xiao Feng grinned as the grade four spirit saber in his hand shook, causing the ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky to start surging. Obviously, he was already prepared to attack.

"But unfortunately, your dream can't come true." Duan Ling Tian's indifferent voice sounded out.

At the instant Xiao Feng was stunned, he clearly saw that another four ancient horned dragon silhouettes had appeared in the sky above Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, strands of violet colored energy had appeared in the material gale that swept around Duan Ling Tian's body, and there were faint sounds of lightning leaping about within it.

"Fourth level Elementary Lighting Concept?!" Xiao Feng's pupils constricted. The Concept Duan Ling Tian revealed now wasn't the slightest bit unfamiliar to him, and it was precisely the Lighting Concept that he comprehended primarily.

This wasn't the end.

Subsequently, he saw the phenomenon in the sky above Duan Ling Tian changed once more, and another two ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared once more.

These two ancient horned dragon silhouettes had appeared separately.

"First level Elementary Sword Concept!"

"First level Elementary Earth Concept!"

Xiao Feng's expression finally went grim.

Never had he imagined that not only had Duan Ling Tian comprehended Void Interpretation Concept at such a young age to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage, Duan Ling Tian had actually comprehended another three extraordinary Concepts.

Was this a natural talent and comprehension ability that ordinary human cultivators were capable of possessing? Xiao Feng doubted it deeply.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian hadn't utilized a spirit weapon, yet the phenomenon of the heaven and earth already revealed 56 ancient horned dragon silhouettes that coiled down from the sky with an imposing aura that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

Once Duan Ling Tian utilizes a spirit weapon, wouldn't his strength far surpass me?

Xiao Feng was anxious!

"Duan Ling Tian, receive a strike of mine!" Without the slightest hesitation, Xiao Feng struck out like a bolt of lightning with the intention of killing Duan Ling Tian and getting rid of all future troubles before Duan Ling Tian could withdraw a spirit weapon and accumulate force.

But unfortunately, at the instant Xiao Feng attacked, Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he could predict it and dodged to the side.

Whirlwind!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a gale that flashed about high above in the sky.

At the same time that he stopped moving, a sword had appeared in his hand, and it was a sword that emitted a wave of terrifying aura.

Whoosh!

As soon as this sword entered his hand, the gale that twined around Duan Ling Tian's body instantly gushed into it.

Instantly, another 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared out of thin air in the sky beside the existing 56 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

"How can this be possible?!" The scene before him caused Xiao Feng's pupils to be unable to help but constrict. "Amplification... An amplification of 100%?"

Duan Ling Tian was a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, and when his Origin Energy exploded out completely, it was comparable to the strength of 30 ancient horned dragons.

Presently, by relying on a sword, he'd obtained an amplification of the strength of 30 ancient horned dragons, and this caused Xiao Feng to have an expression of disbelief at the same time he felt exceedingly astounded.

Even if it was a grade one spirit sword of legend, it would possess an amplification that was far less terrifying than this, right?

"Exactly what is this sword in Duan Ling Tian's possession?" Xiao Feng was afraid, utterly afraid!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had utilized all his ability, and 86 ancient horned dragons had appeared in the sky above him, whereas, there were only 70 ancient horned dragons and 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes in the sky above him.

How was it possible to fight when the difference between them was almost the strength of 15 ancient horned dragons?

Flee!

Without the slightest hesitation, Xiao Feng raised his saber to hang above his head as the material violet colored lightning on his body flashed out swiftly to envelop his entire body within an enormous 'lightning saber'.

Om!

The lightning saber tore through the sky and soared up with the intention of fleeing.

"Want to flee?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a smile of disdain when he saw Xiao Feng wanted to flee, and the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand shook as he executed the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash with his Sword Concept, and it transformed into two material divine dragons that chased up to Xiao Feng.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The divine dragons charged into the sky with a speed so swift, they were even faster than Xiao Feng who'd seemed to have transformed into a lightning saber, and they chased up to him in a short amount of time.

"Duan Ling Tian, spare me! Spare me!" Xiao Feng obviously noticed the arrival of danger and hurriedly pleaded for mercy in a loud voice that revealed strands of misery, and it shocked Zhang Shou Yong and Kong Fang who were in a fierce battle to the point of temporarily stopping.

Both of them looked up into the sky in unison when they heard this.

Under their gazes, the eyes of two material divine dragons abruptly shot out four 'extreme flashes' that instantly entered into the 'lightning saber' that charged into the sky.

In the next moment, the lightning saber shattered and a corpse plunged to the ground.

Subsequently, they saw that when the two divine dragons dispersed in the air, a violet colored figure had chased up to the corpse that was falling down in midair before blatantly taking the Spatial Ring on the corpse's hand.

The corpse continued falling before vanishing within the Illusory Purgatory along with the grade four spirit saber in its possession.

"Brother Ling Tian..." Zhang Shou Yong was completely stunned as he looked at the violet colored figure high above in the distance sky.

Even though he was filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian, yet never had he imagined that Duan Ling Tian had killed Xiao Feng who was at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage in only a short amount of time.

"How can this be possible?!" Kong Fang's face was ghastly pale as he looked at the violet clothed figure in the distance with an expression of disbelief.

Even if Duan Ling Tian was a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that possessed a grade three spirit weapon to rely on, it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to kill Xiao Feng in such a short period of time.

"Could it be that he's a third level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist?" Suddenly, a thought that even he felt was absurd arose in Kong Fang's heart, yet once this thought arose, it was impossible for him to suppress it any longer.

Earlier, after Duan Ling Tian withdrew the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword and utilized his entire strength to kill Xiao Feng, he'd put away the spirit sword right away, whereas, the 86 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky had vanished along with this and wasn't seen by Zhang Shou Yong and Kong Fang. So they utterly didn't know exactly what had happened earlier.

Bang!

Outside the Inscription Formation that formed the Illusory Purgatory, a corpse that held a grade four spirit sword fell down and fiercely plunged onto the combat arena.

"Xiao Feng!" The representative of the Darchu Dynasty went grim in expression when he saw this person, and he cried out in shock.

"Xiao Feng?" Instantly, a nearby representative of a Dynasty looked at the representative of the Darchu Dynasty with surprise. "He's your Darchu Dynasty's Xiao Feng? Supposedly, this Xiao Feng was already a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist one year ago?"

"Xiao Feng already broke through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage three days ago." The representative of the Darchu Dynasty spoke with a gloomy expression.

"What?!" Instantly, the representatives of the various Dynasties that had aloof expressions because the matter was of no personal interest to them revealed expressions of disbelief.

"Even... Even a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist has been killed?"

Chapter 795: Colluding

C

After all, up until now, most of the young geniuses of the various Dynasties that were killed in the Illusory Purgatory were only at the Void Initiation Stage, whereas, Void Interpretation Stage martial artists couldn't be counted on one's hands and all of them were martial artists at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Yet now, a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist was killed, and it caused the representatives of the various Dynasties to feel slightly perturbed.

"Up until now, a total of 35 people have died... Another 9 people have to die before the remaining 50 people will be able to smoothly pass the first round of the selections and walk out from the Illusory Purgatory!" Many representatives muttered to themselves and felt deep anxiety.

Within the Illusory Purgatory.

When facing Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong by himself, Kong Fang didn't even dare have the thought of fleeing.

Unknowingly, the clothed behind his back had already been completely drenched by cold sweat.

"Big Brother Zhang, want me to do it for you?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Kong Fang as he spoke to Zhang Shou Yong, and his words caused Kong Fang's face to go ghastly pale.

"No!" Zhang Shou Yong shook his head as he dashed out to charged towards Kong Fang once again.

Swoosh!

The gourd tore through the sky and descended with overwhelming might, causing Kong Fang's face to darken as he hurriedly blocked with the seven foot long spear in his hand.

But unfortunately, because Xiao Feng had been killed and Duan Ling Tian who killed Xiao Feng was standing nearby, Kong Fang's mind was in chaos, and he was utterly unable to exert his full strength.

After 15 minutes passed, Kong Fang was finally heavily injured under Zhang Shou Yong's continuous attacks.

Bang!

The wine gourd descended from the sky like a mountain that pressed down from the sky and smashed Kong Fang to death.

After Kong Fang died, Zhang Shou Yong took away Kong Fang's Spatial Ring and grade three spirit spear before stomping onto Kong Fang's badly battered head and utilized the repulsive force to flash to Duan Ling Tian's side, whereas, Kong Fang's corpse instead sped up as it flashed down and completely vanished from the Illusory Purgatory.

"Brother Ling Tian." Zhang Shou Yong passed the Spatial Ring and grade three spirit spear to Duan Ling Tian, yet was refused by Duan Ling Tian. "Big Brother Zhang, what're you doing? These are your spoils from the battle and have nothing to do with me."

"If it wasn't for you, I'd have been killed by them since long ago. So how could I possibly obtain these spoils from the battle? Take it." Zhang Shou Yong spoke resolutely.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian took the grade three spirit spear only. "I can still return this grade three spirit spear to the cauldron and refine it once more to refine a spirit weapon with a higher quality... As for the Spatial Ring, you keep it, Big Brother Zhang." After he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian flashed forward.

Zhang Shou Yong kept away the Spatial Ring helplessly before following up to Duan Ling Tian.

"I wonder how many people have died up until now... But, based on the time, at least more than 30 people have already died." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but guess on the way.

"I wonder where Su Li and Young Miss Tian Wu are," said Zhang Shou Yong.

"So long as they don't encounter those figures from the other Dynasties that are difficult to deal with, then they ought to be fine with their strength." Even though he spoke like this, Duan Ling Tian was still slightly worried in his heart.

Su Li was fine as he possessed a cultivation at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, so he possessed the strength to protect himself.

Even though Feng Tian Wu possessed a Fire Spirit Body, and her natural talent and comprehension both far surpassed ordinary people, but she was still too young after all. Moreover, she was only at the first

level of the Void Interpretation Stage, so there were many people that were capable of defeating and even killing her.

In the Illusory Purgatory, even if one died, one would have died for nothing. Because unless someone had witnessed the scene with their own two eyes, otherwise, no one would know who was the one that killed a certain person.

"If something really happens to Tian Wu, then once Uncle Feng goes mad, I'm afraid he'd kill everyone besides the few of us who have a good relationship with Tian Wu!" If something happened to Tian Wu, Duan Ling Tian believed that Feng Wu Dao would absolutely not stand idly by, and he would surely avenge Tian Wu like a madman.

Even though Feng Wu Dao always revealed a serious appearance before Feng Tian Wu, it was precisely because of this that Duan Ling Tian was able to deeply feel the fatherly love Feng Wu Dao had for Feng Tian Wu. It was a selfless fatherly love, a fatherly love that made him able to give everything for the sake of his daughter.

Feng Wu Dao would even be willing to give up his own life for the sake of Feng Tian Wu, and this was something Duan Ling Tian didn't doubt in the slightest.

"Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed as he sped up to flash forward. He wanted to find Tian Wu as soon as possible, because he was worried something unexpected would happen if he was too late.

Zhang Shou Yong followed closely behind him.

An hour passed, yet Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong hadn't met a single young genius from the various Dynasties all along the way.

Two hours passed.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Right when Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong were continuing forward, they suddenly heard a grim shout sound out from afar.

This voice wasn't unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian stopped moving, and his fierce gaze directly flashed towards the source of the voice.

"It's him?" Zhang Shou Yong stopped along with Duan Ling Tian before looking over, and when he saw the figure that was approaching gradually, his brows couldn't help but raise because he'd recognized this person.

This person was similarly a young genius that had come from the Darkhan Dynasty to the Ancient Desert City to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties just like himself and Duan Ling Tian.

"Zi Shang!" But when he thought of this person's unfathomable secret technique, Zhang Shou Yong's pupils constricted gradually, and he had an expression of fear.

After a short moment, when he recalled that the Duan Ling Tian who could undo Zi Shang's secret technique was just by his side, Zhang Shou Yong heaved a sigh of relief and returned to normal.

As for Duan Ling Tian, his eyes were suffused with pleasant surprise when he saw Zi Shang, and then they flickered with traces of cold lights.

If he were to say who was the person he wanted to kill the most after entering the Illusory Purgatory, then it would be Zi Shang without a doubt. "I was originally worried that I'd be unable to encounter Zi Shang... Yet never had I imagined that he would come looking for me himself, it's truly an effortless search!"

But in next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Zi Shang was actually approaching directly towards him, and a brilliant smile clearly suffused Zi Shang's face.

Duan Ling Tian saw the piercingly cold lights in Zi Shang's eyes clearly, and this caused him to be unable to help but be slightly bewildered. "Zi Shang is actually not fleeing after seeing me... Logically speaking, he knows that the Devilseal Tablet in my possession is capable of suppressing the soul in his body that seems to belong to a Martial Emperor Stage expert, so he ought to not dare fight me head on."

"Could it be that he obtained some sort of fortuitous encounter during this short one year of time?" Duan Ling Tian guessed in his heart.

"Duan Ling Tian, we ought to end everything between us, and this end will be done here." Zi Shang spoke indifferently.

"Looks like you're extremely confident of yourself... I wonder where you're getting his confidence from." Duan Ling Tian started laughing.

"I presume you're extremely clear about where my confidence comes from... You, Duan Ling Tian, ought to be unable to utilize that illusory realm soul skill in this place, am I right?" Zi Shang sneered.

"Looks like that old fellow that's concealed in your body isn't a simple figure... He actually knows that I'm unable to utilize soul skills here." Duan Ling Tian's eyes slowly narrowed, yet he wasn't so surprised.

If the owner of the strand of incomplete soul in Zi Shang's body was really a Martial Emperor Stage expert in the past, then even if he wasn't an Inscription Master, he would surely have a certain level of understanding towards Inscriptions.

Because even if it was a Martial Emperor Stage expert, once the expert entered a Soul Suppression Formation constructed by an Inscription Master that possessed a Spiritual Force that was stronger, the expert would similarly be unable to utilize any abilities via Spiritual Force.

"But, even if I can't utilize soul skills here, do you think you're a match for me? After all, I have something that can counter that old fellow, and he can't help you," said Duan Ling Tian.

He'd long since detected Zi Shang's current cultivation, and it was only at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage. If Zi Shang didn't have the assistance of the incomplete soul that seemed to belong to a Martial Emperor Stage expert, it would be impossible for Zi Shang to defeat him.

Zhang Shou Yong stood at the side and was puzzled as he listened to the conversation between Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, and he was utterly unable to discern what exactly the two of them were saying.

Illusory realm soul skill? Old fellow? He knew nothing about it.

"Hmph!" Zi Shang grunted coldly. "Do you think I have to make a move myself to kill you?"

Zi Shang's words caused Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong to be unable to help but be stunned.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, a swift figure flashed out from behind a faraway precipice, and it arrived to stand by Zi Shang's side in the blink of an eye.

"Zi Shang, I truly never imagined that you have someone that can counter you... No wonder you didn't kill me earlier and gave me a favor instead. So it turns out that it's for the sake of dealing with Duan Ling Tian." The person that arrived spoke to Zi Shang as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"Lu Yong?" Duan Ling Tian's face sank as he never imagined that Zi Shang would collude with Lu Yong.

If he were to say which young genius in the Illusory Purgatory he didn't have any certainty in obtaining victory against, then Lu Yong would undoubtedly be one of them.

After all, he was unable to utilize his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, here.

Lu Yong, the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince was a martial artist at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage. Even if he only comprehended first level Void Interpretation Stage concept, his strength would far surpass Duan Ling Tian after it was amplified by a spirit weapon!

Even though he had the high grade Heaven Rank offensive martial skill, Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, to rely on, but as a third level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist and the Crown Prince of the Darming Dynasty, Lu Yong, had surely cultivated a Heaven Rank martial skill.

Even if his Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash was more formidable than the Heaven Rank martial skill cultivated by Lu Yong, but Lu Yong's strength was far from something Duan Ling Tian was capable of shaking.

So he didn't have the slightest certainty when going against Lu Yong.

"Lu Yong, don't underestimate Duan Ling Tian... It's only because we're here. If it was in the outside, then perhaps you wouldn't even have touched the corners of his sleeve before being killed by him," said Zi Shang.

"I know. Our Darming Dynasty's Zhao Wei Yi has already suffered a loss at his hands." Lu Yong nodded as his eyes stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian, and icy cold lights flickered within. "Duan Ling Tian, you caused trouble in my Darming Dynasty's Capital a few months ago and humiliated the young geniuses of my Darming Dynasty before causing the death of the Zhao Clan's Elder Kun... I'll properly get even with you for this today!" As Lu Yong spoke, the Origin Energy on his body swept out and abruptly shot into the sky before enveloping his entire body within it, causing him to transform into a great ball of flames.

Chapter 796: Heaven Defying Luck

C

Whoosh!

Phenomenon of the heavens and the earth appeared abruptly in the sky above Lu Yong, and numerous lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form.

First, 40 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared before another 30 condensed into form.

Third level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

Second level Intermediate Fire Concept!

That wasn't the end.

Along with strands of material azure energy and violet energy leaping about within the flames, another five and three ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared successively.

Fifth level Elementary Wind Concept!

Third level Elementary Lightning Concept!

A total of 78 ancient horned dragon silhouettes coiled down aggressively from the sky, and it brought out a type of visual impact to others.

This strength was still before the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince, Lu Yong, utilized a spirit weapon.

Whoosh!

With a raise of his hand, a fan made of unknown materials appeared out of thin air in his hand, and the fan only possessed a frame and the leaves that covered it.

Along with the flames on Lu Yong's body gushing into the fan, the fan was enveloped by a layer of flames and transformed into a flaming fan that ceaselessly flickered with scorching flames.

The energy of the heavens and the earth roiled once more in the sky as a group of ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared, and if one looked closely, they totaled at 27.

Besides these 27 ancient horned dragon silhouettes, another 2,000 ancient horned mammoth silhouettes had appeared.

"The strength of the third level Void Interpretation Stage when completely exploded out is comparable to the strength of 40 ancient horned dragon! An amplification of 27 ancient horned dragons and 2,000 ancient mammoths... The spirit fan in Lu Yong's possession is a grade three spirit weapon that's capable of providing a 68% amplification!" Duan Ling Tian saw through the ability of the spirit fan in Lu Yong's hand in the first possible moment.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised that Lu Yong possesses a grade three spirit weapon like this. At any rate, Lu Yong was the Crown Prince of the Darming Dynasty, so how could he possibly not possess a grade three spirit weapon to rely on?

"The strength of 105 ancient horned dragons and 2,000 ancient mammoths..." Duan Ling Tian's pupils couldn't help but constrict as he looked at the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth above Lu Yong.

With Lu Yong's strength, not to mention he'd only comprehended first level Intermediate Wind Concept, even if he'd comprehended second level Intermediate Wind Concept, it would still be impossible for him to be a match for Lu Yong.

"Amongst all the young geniuses of the various Dynasties that I know of up until now, perhaps only Zi Shang is capable of defeating Lu Yong after he's possessed by the incomplete soul within his body that seems to belong to a Martial Emperor Stage expert!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but recall that Lu Yong had said Zi Shang didn't kill him when he'd just made an appearance earlier.

Obviously, Lu Yong had fought Zi Shang, and Zi Shang ought to have allowed the incomplete soul to possess his body, allowing him to defeat Lu Yong with overwhelming might, yet he didn't kill Lu Yong.

Of course, it wasn't because Zi Shang was merciful that he didn't kill Lu Yong, but was instead because he wanted to use Lu Yong to deal with Duan Ling Tian!

"How scheming of Zi Shang!" Duan Ling Tian's expression completely darkened as he looked at Zi Shang, and his eyes flickered with a fierce light that seemed like it was waiting for a chance to swallow Zi Shang up.

At this moment, he even more urgently wanted to kill Zi Shang.

So long as Zi Shang wasn't eliminated, Zi Shang would sooner or later turn into a great calamity!

"What? Want to kill me?" After he noticed the gaze filled with killing intent that Duan Ling Tian shot over, he revealed a brilliant smile on his face. "But unfortunately, you don't have the chance... You're bound to die here today at the hands of Lu Yong!"

"If you have another lifetime, then remember this properly... Don't offend me, Zi Shang. I, Zi Shang, am not someone that you, Duan Ling Tian, can afford to offend!" As he finished speaking, beamed cheerfully, and he seemed as if he'd already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being killed by Lu Yong.

"Zi Shang, are you so sure that Lu Yong can kill me?" A talisman appeared out of thin air in Duan Ling Tian's right hand, and it was precisely one of the three talismans that his father had give him that day, and he'd utilized one in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom in the past.

That talisman killed the Void Transformation Stage expert of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family.

Presently, only two of these talismans remained in his possession.

Truthfully speaking, he didn't want to utilize the talisman on Lu Yong, as even though Lu Yong was the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince, as for as he was concerned, Lu Yong wasn't worthy of him using the talisman.

It was no ordinary talisman, but a talisman that caused even Void Transformation Stage experts to be killed instantly when facing it.

The unwillingness in Duan Ling Tian's heart to utilize this talisman on a mere third level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist was obvious.

"Nevermind... After I kill Lu Yong, Zi Shang will be unable to escape death! Using a single talisman in exchange for their lives, even though I'm still suffering a loss, I'll be able to protect my life at any rate." Duan Ling Tian consoled himself ceaselessly, otherwise, he was really worried that he wouldn't be willing to throw out the talisman in his hand and annihilate Lu Yong.

"Hmph! Stop deliberately being mystifying! Lu Yong, kill him." Zi Shang regarded Duan Ling Tian's words as beneath his notice, and he shouted out with a light voice.

Lu Yong's gaze locked onto Duan Ling Tian at the first possible moment when he heard this, and then his entire body seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that flashed directly towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Brother Ling Tian, watch out!" Zhang Shou Yong's face went grim as he shouted out explosively. Even though he knew he was far from being a match for Lu Yong, yet he still took out his gourd and intended to stop Lu Yong.

"You're courting death!" Zi Shang grunted in a low voice as killing intent arose in his eyes, and then his entire body seemed to have transformed into a ruthless wild beast that pounced towards Zhang Shou Yong in a flash.

Whoosh!

When facing Lu Yong who approached menacingly, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand that held the talisman, and he intended to toss out the talisman and directly annihilate Lu Yong.

Right when he was about to toss out the talisman, he felt the scene before his eyes shake, causing him to instinctively grab tightly onto the talisman in his hand, and he didn't throw it out.

At the same time, the scene before his eyes went black, as if the entire heavens and earth had suddenly undergone some sort of unusual movement.

"Haha... I never imagined that my luck was so good!" In this instant, Duan Ling Tian completely came to a realization, and he understood what had happened.

Right when Duan Ling Tian's delighted thoughts had just arisen within his mind, an expanse of light arose before his eyes, and he'd appeared in the sky above a vast combat arena.

"We've come out!" Duan Ling Tian revealed a brilliant smile as he casually put away the talisman in his hand.

Duan Ling Tian naturally knew what had happened when he saw everything before him.

When Lu Yong made a move against him with the intention of killing him and he intended to toss out the talisman to annihilate Lu Yong, the 44th person had been killed within the Illusory Purgatory.

Since 44 people had been killed and 50 remained, it also meant that the first round of the selections had come to an end, whereas they would be sent out from the Illusory Purgatory formed from the

Inscription Formation in a timely manner, and this also allowed him to save an extremely precious talisman.

"This luck of mine is simply heaven defying!" Even though he wasn't able to kill Lu Yong and Zi Shang, yet Duan Ling Tian didn't feel the slightest bit regretful.

So long as he left the Illusory Purgatory, his Spiritual Force wouldn't be restricted any longer, and he was able to utilize his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, as he pleased.

Now he was completely capable of killing both Lu Yong and Zi Shang without the talisman!

"Hahahaha..." After a short moment, Zhang Shou Yong's loud laughter resounded out, and it was filled with joy.

Obviously, he'd realized what had happened as well.

Originally, he'd already held the thought that he would die without a doubt, yet at the critical moment, a scene like this had occurred, and it caused him to have no choice but to sigh with emotion about their luck.

Of course, the reason he would think like this was because he utterly didn't know that Duan Ling Tian had another way to kill Lu Yong!

Zi Shang and Lu Yong appeared nearby, and after feeling a wave of confusion, they realized what had occurred, causing their faces to go grim.

"You got lucky!" The icy cold gaze that Zi Shang shot out flashed past Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong as he grunted coldly.

"If I knew earlier, I'd have attacked earlier... If I'd attacked as soon as possible, it would be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to survive!" Lu Yong sighed and felt slightly regretful.

Lu Yong knew that since they'd left the Illusory Purgatory, it also meant that Duan Ling Tian could utilize his 'illusory realm soul skill.'

According to the information he obtained from Zi Shang, once Duan Ling Tian utilized that 'illusory realm soul skill' against him, then the outcome will surely be one of no survival for him.

"We've come out!"

"Haha! We've come out!"

...

Meanwhile, the groups of young geniuses that had appeared out of thin air in the sky above the combat arena with Duan Ling Tian had started laughing, and some even lost their composure and starting cheering.

The time they experienced within the Illusory Purgatory was simply like a form of torture to them, as they were worried if they would encounter an existence stronger than them and be killed at every single moment.

Now, they'd come out and had survived through the first round of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. Moreover, they'd obtained the qualifications to advance and participate in the second round of the selections.

But in next to no time, the group of young geniuses that were cheering seemed to have noticed something, and all of them seemed as if their throats were choked tightly and were unable to make the slightest sound any longer.

The numerous corpses that lay on the combat ring ceaselessly impacted their eyes and caused them to feel a wave of horror.

Just like them, these people were living people before entering the Illusory Purgatory, yet now, while they'd come out from the Illusory Purgatory still alive, the others had become numerous icy cold corpses.

Many of these people were their friends and companions, and it was precisely the death of these people that won a chance for them to survive.

Suddenly, the sky above the combat arena was deathly silent.

"Ye Xiao, Bai He, Bai Hao... All of them died?" Duan Ling Tian looked at four corpses that were piled up together, and they were four of the ten young geniuses that came from the Darkhan Dynasty this time. Three of these people were existences with extraordinary strength, and they weren't unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian.

The Ye Clan's Eldest Young Master, Ye Xiao, the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family's Second Prince, Bai He, and the Young Prince Bai Hao.

"I never expected that even Bai Hao would die." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp.

He knew of Bai Hao's strength, and it was extremely outstanding.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for Bai Hao to obtain the third in the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty one year ago.

"Only Zi Shang remains amongst the members of the Imperial Family... All the blood relatives of the Emperor have died. I presume he isn't feeling well." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but look at the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor.

At this moment, the face of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor was extremely gloomy, and his eyes were even suffused with a scarlet red color.

Chapter 797: Wishful Thinking

C

Duan Ling Tian could understand the feelings of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor.

The Emperor's most outstanding son and the nephew that was even more outstanding than his son had died just like that, and they'd died far from home. This was indeed something that was difficult to accept.

"Hmm?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that after the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor took a deep breath, his expression recovered to normal, and his face actually revealed a smile when he looked towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, congratulations." At the same time, the Emperor's voice transmission that was filled with an intention of congratulating entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears in a timely manner, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to feel his entire body become slightly cold.

It was said that Emperor's are heartless, and today, he could be considered to have completely understood it.

"Perhaps in his eyes, if his son died, he could give birth to another, whereas, his nephew didn't matter even more... To him, the most important thing was the benefit the Darkhan Dynasty could obtain during the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time!" Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Amongst the 50 people that had survived the first round of the selection, the Darkhan Dynasty occupied six of these positions, causing it to be firmly ranked at the front amongst the ten Dynasties.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong returned to the area where Feng Wu Dao, Sword 13, and Saber 5 stood, whereas, Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Long Yun were already standing in the air there since long ago.

"Big Brother Duan, Big Brother Zhang." When Feng Tian Wu had just come out from the Illusory Purgatory and returned to Feng Wu Dao's side, her gaze had searched urgently for a trace of Duan Ling Tian, and she only heaved a sigh of relief after she saw Duan Ling Tian was completely unharmed.

Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong nodded, and then Zhang Shou Yong ridiculed. "Young Miss Tian Wu, you didn't see it in the Illusory Purgatory earlier... Brother Ling Tian was looking for you extremely anxiously."

"Big Brother Zhang!" Duan Ling Tian didn't expect that Zhang Shou Yong would sell him out in the blink of an eye, and he instantly glared angrily at Zhang Shou Yong.

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face flushed bright red when she heard this, and it seemed as if blood would drip out from her face.

"I and Young Miss Tian Wu encountered each other early on, and we didn't encounter any formidable enemies. So after we killed a few people, we concealed ourselves at the side and waited for the first round to end." Su Li said with a smile, "I saw both of you coming out together. Could it be that you encountered each other in there?"

"Yes." Zhang Shou Yong nodded, and then he heaved a sigh of relief with a slight lingering fear in his heart. "Both of you were lucky... I and Brother Ling Tian were almost killed by Zi Shang and Lu Yong!"

The expressions of Feng Tian Wu and Su Li couldn't help but darken when they heard Zhang Shou Yong, and Su Li said with a frown, "How did Zi Shang come to collude with Lu Yong?"

"Even if they joined forces, they might not be a match for Big Brother Duan, right?" Feng Tian Wu had a certain level of understanding towards Duan Ling Tian's strength.

"Brother Ling Tian seemed to be unable to execute that secret technique that's capable of confusing his enemies in there... Zi Shang could be disregarded, as Brother Ling Tian had a method to counter Zi Shang's secret technique, and even if he didn't utilize the secret technique, Brother Ling Tian wasn't afraid of him!"

"But once Lu Yong exerted his full strength combined with the strength amplified from his grade three spirit weapon, it was comparable to the strength of 105 ancient horned dragons! I and Brother Ling Tian wouldn't be a match for him if we went head on against him." Zhang Shou Yong spoke with slight fear.

"Then what happened in the end?" Feng Tian Wu's expression went slightly pale when she heard this. Even though she knew Duan Ling Tian had already tided over the difficult situation, yet she still broke out in cold sweat for Duan Ling Tian in her heart.

As for Duan Ling Tian, who was the concerned party, he instead stood at the side with a calm expression.

He knew clearly in his heart that even if he and Zhang Shou Yong weren't sent out of the Illusory Purgatory in time, they would still be fine.

The talisman in his possession was sufficient to easily annihilate Lu Yong!

At this moment, no matter if it was Su Li or Long Yun, or even Feng Wu Dao, Sword 13, and Saber 5, all of them couldn't help but look at Zhang Shou Yong.

Obviously, they were all curious about what happened next that allowed Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong to tide over that dangerous situation.

"In the end..." Zhang Shou Yong suddenly started laughing, and he laughed brilliantly. "In the end, when Lu Yong made a move against Brother Ling Tian, the scene before our eyes went black, and then we were sent out of the Illusory Purgatory!"

Everyone was dumbstruck when they heard this.

Even that can happen?

"This luck of yours..." Su Li felt speechless towards Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong's luck.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, a sonorous voice broke the clamorous atmosphere at the scene, and it caused the scene to become quiet, whereas, the owner of the voice became the center of an attention.

The Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master, Ning Can!

The gazes of everyone descended onto Ning Can, and some of the people even faintly guessed what Ning Can wanted to do.

"Looks like Vice Fort Master Ning really wants to take Duan Ling Tian as his personal disciple."

"Duan Ling Tian is really lucky. Once he becomes the personal disciple of Vice Fort Master Ning, he'll be completely capable of walking unhindered in Skywolf Fort, the Ancient Desert City, and even the area around the Ancient Desert City."

...

Many young geniuses from the ten Dynasties that had survived the first round of selections looked at Duan Ling Tian with envious gazes.

"Hmph!" The corners of Sword 13's mouth curled into a wisp of a cold smile, and he seemed to be ridiculing Ning Can for not knowing his limitations.

Since the beginning, he'd repeatedly declared that Ning Can didn't have the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as his personal disciple, and Sword 13's words had even indicated that it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to take Ning Can as his master.

"Vice Fort Master Ning, do you have any comments?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Ning Can and spoke frankly.

"Before the first round of the selections began, I promised that once you passed through the first round of the selections and no matter what method you utilized to pass through it, you can become the personal disciple of I, Ning Can!" Ning Can spoke slowly.

"And then?" Duan Ling Tian yawned and asked with a slight lack of interest.

Ning Can frowned when he saw Duan Ling Tian's attitude, yet he still said with a low voice, "Now... I, Ning Can, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, intend to take you, Duan Ling Tian, as my personal disciple! From today onwards, the Skywolf Fort will foster you into greatness with its full strength, whereas you must give everything to the Skywolf Fort, including your life."

When he finished speaking, Ning Can said indifferently, "Alright, you can kneel down and carry out the formalities of taking me as your master."

From the beginning until the end, Ning Can was putting on a one man show, and he didn't even ask Duan Ling Tian's opinion. Moreover, when he finished speaking, he even asked Duan Ling Tian to kneel down and carry out the formalities of taking him as master.

It was as if he utterly didn't think that Duan Ling Tian would refuse him, whereas most of the people present didn't think that Duan Ling Tian would refuse.

As far as they were concerned, taking Ning Can as master was only beneficial and not harmful in the slightest. So, Duan Ling Tian didn't have any reason to refuse.

"Vice Fort Master Ning." Right when the gazes of everyone descended onto Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Ning Can. "You seem to have not understood something, right?"

"Hmm?" Ning Can frowned as his expression sank slightly. Could it be that Duan Ling Tian is really going to refuse me?

"For the beginning until the end, your wish of asking me to take you as my master seemed to only be your own wishful thinking, right? You first asked me to take you as my master, and under the circumstances of not even asking for my opinion, you brazenly asked me to kneel down and conduct the formalities of taking you as my master... Yet I wonder, where did you get such great confidence from? Are you sure I wouldn't refuse?" When Duan Ling Tian spoke up to here, he glanced deeply at Ning Can, and his eyes contained a slight mocking expression.

Not to mention Ning Can's tone of superiority from the beginning caused him to be extremely annoyed, even if Ning Can begged him to take Ning Can as his master, he wouldn't be willing.

It was just as Sword 13 had said, a Vice Fort Master of a mere third-rate sect of the Foreign Lands truly didn't possess the qualifications to be his master.

He, Duan Ling Tian, possessed the memories of the two lifetimes experienced by the Rebirth Martial Emperor when he came to the Foreign Lands. As far as he was concerned, only those experts that stood at the peak of the Cloud Continent, Martial Emperor Stage experts, had the qualifications to be his master!

A mere old fellow that hadn't even stepped into the Martial Monarch Stage dared talk nonsense before him and wanted to take him as a disciple?

Truly laughable!

Duan Ling Tian's truthful words caused most people present to break out in cold sweat for him.

"Has Duan Ling Tian gone mad? He actually dares to brazenly refuse Vice Fort Master Ning, and he didn't hold back with his words in the slightest, nor did he leave any room for discussion."

"Don't forget that he has the experts of the Blade Sect by his side to support him."

...

Many people whispered in discussion.

"Duan Ling Tian is simply looking for death!" Zi Shang revealed a cold smile. Never had he imagined that Duan Ling Tian would actually openly go against the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Ning Can. After all, this was the territory of the Skywolf Fort.

Perhaps the Blade Sect wasn't inferior to the Skywolf Fort, yet as the saying goes, a mighty dragon is no match for a serpent in its home. Sword 13 might not be able to protect Duan Ling Tian in Skywolf Fort.

"What exactly does Duan Ling Tian want to do?!" The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor was slightly going crazy. He'd led the young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties precisely for the sake of the Skywolf Fort's rewards.

He seemed to have already seen innumerable grade three spirit weapons, grade three medicinal pills, and even Concept Fragments arriving in his possession when the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master Ning spoke out with the intention of taking Duan Ling Tian as his personal disciple.

But at the critical moment, Duan Ling Tian's words were like a bucket of cold water that was poured over his head, and it caused him to sober up completely.

At the same time that he sobered up, traces of coldness arose in the heart of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor. "Could it be that Duan Ling Tian doesn't know he's representing our Darkhan Dynasty now? If he infuriates Vice Fort Master Ning, then our Darkhan Dynasty will have a hard time as well!"

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Numerous gazes descended in unison onto Ning Can whose expression flickered between a livid and ashen expression and was angered to the point he was infuriated to the extreme.

On the other hand, Feng Wei who stood by Ning Can's side abruptly took a step forward, and his icy cold and bone piercing gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian as he said in a low voice, "Duan Ling Tian, my Martial Uncle wants to take you as personal disciple because he thinks highly of you! Don't be ungrateful."

"Vice Fort Master Feng, according to what you said... If I want to take you as a personal disciple, it's also because I think highly of you?" Duan Ling Tian wasn't afraid of Feng Wei in the slightest as he calmly met Feng Wei's gaze and spoke word by word.

"Who do you think you are to dare compare yourself with my Martial Uncle? You..." Feng Wei's eyes were filled with extreme rage as he spoke coldly. But he hadn't finished speaking when he was stopped by the nearby Ning Wei with a raise of his hand.

Ning Wei's gaze that didn't contain any emotion descended calmly onto Duan Ling Tian.

"Alright! Then I'll ask you. Are you willing to take me as your master?"

Chapter 798: Eighth Level Fire Concept Fragment

C

"Vice Fort Master Ning, I'm truly sorry... I'm not willing." Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian spoke out unhurriedly to answer Ning Can's question.

For a time, many people present felt their scalps go numb.

Duan Ling Tian really dares to refuse him!

"Good, good... Good!" Ning Can took a deep breath and spoke the word 'good' three times in succession before finally asked in a low voice. "In this way, you've already taken Sword 13 as your master?"

As far as her was concerned, since Sword 13 had repeatedly said that he didn't have the qualification to take Duan Ling Tian as his disciple, then there would surely be a reason.

The most likely reason was the Sword 13 had already taken Duan Ling Tian as his disciple.

"Ning Can!" Duan Ling Tian hadn't spoken yet when Sword 13 had already looked at Ning Can. "You wouldn't be thinking that I've taken Duan Ling Tian as my disciple earlier, and that's why I ridiculed you as not possessing the qualification to take Duan Ling Tian as your disciple, right?"

"Hmph!" Ning Can grunted coldly, and he obviously admitted it in an implied manner.

"Then I'm afraid you're going to be disappointed... I, Sword 13, feel that I'm just like you and don't possess the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as a personal disciple either." Sword 13 continued.

Whoosh!

Sword 13's words was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples, and it caused everyone present to go into an uproar.

Sword 13, an expert from a power of the Foreign Lands, the Blade Sect, that wasn't inferior to the Skywolf Fort, and an existence that was on equal standing with these two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort had actually openly said that he didn't possess the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as a disciple!

Who was Duan Ling Tian?

A young genius from a mere Dynasty, so on what basis was he able to make Sword 13 speak words like this?

Besides Su Li, most of the people felt deeply perplexed.

Only Su Li knew extremely clearly about what his master was thinking in his heart. Because the reason his master would speak like this was entirely because he'd told his master about Duan Ling Tian's background.

Just like him, Duan Ling Tian was from an Kingdom that was beneath an Imperial Kingdom that was beneath an Empire that was beneath the Darkhan Dynasty.

A Kingdom was the smallest subordinate power that was of the lowest level and most remote amongst the subordinate powers of the Darkhan Dynasty.

Not to mention the Foreign Lands, even if it was the Darkhan Dynasty, that tiny little kingdom was no different than a remote village in the eyes of the Darkhan Dynasty.

Yet it was precisely a young man from a remote village that had moved step by step to traverse a path of his own and possess his current shocking strength.

According to Sword 13's guess, there seemed to only be two types of possibilities to explain why Duan Ling Tian was able to possess such accomplishments in such a short period of time.

The first, Duan Ling Tian possessed a master of extraordinary origins, and his master ought to be an expert that possesses terrifying strength.

The second, Duan Ling Tian didn't possess a master, and he'd relied on himself and the various fortuitous encounters he'd obtained to arrive at his current accomplishments.

No matter which possibility it was, as far as Sword 13 was concerned, Ning Can didn't possess the qualifications to be Duan Ling Tian's master.

Because even if Ning Can had taken Duan Ling Tian as his disciple while Duan Ling Tian was young, Duan Ling Tian might not be able to possess his current strength.

Moreover, according to his knowledge, Duan Ling Tian also possessed a secret technique that was utilized with Spiritual Force, and it was an ability that even Martial Monarch Stage experts might not be able to come into contact with.

Not to mention Ning Can, even a Martial Monarch Stage expert was unable to teach Duan Ling Tian this.

"I truly never imagined that you, Sword 13, would give such a high evaluation to a little kid." Ning Can laughed coldly, yet his expression had eased up slightly. To a certain extent, Sword 13's words could be considered to have given him a way out.

After he glanced indifferently at Duan Ling Tian, Ning Can didn't say anything further because he knew that no matter what he said, he would only bring insult to himself.

Of course, in his heart, he wished for nothing more than to tear Duan Ling Tian into pieces before burning Duan Ling Tian's bones and scattering his ashes.

But he knew that for the sake of the Skywolf Fort's face, and because of the presence of Sword 13 and Saber 5 who were experts from the Blade Sect that he was afraid of, he didn't dare act rashly.

In his eyes, Duan Ling Tian was only an ant, and it wouldn't be too late even if he waited for the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties to end before thinking of a way to kill Duan Ling Tian.

Moreover, who could guarantee that Duan Ling Tian would be able to survive in the later selections of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?

"The first round of the selections has ended! Gather here tomorrow morning as well, and at that time, I'll lead all of you towards the place where the second round of the selections will be held." Ning Can looked around at the remaining 50 young geniuses and spoke slowly.

As soon as he finished speaking, his entire body had vanished on the spot, and he'd left.

"Hmph!" Feng Wei's gaze that was filled with killing intent flashed towards Duan Ling Tian as he snorted coldly, and then he brought along the personal disciple he'd just taken today, Lu Yong, and left to enter the inner fort of Skywolf Fort.

Most of the young geniuses from the ten Dynasties couldn't help but reveal expressions of envy as they looked at Lu Yong's disappearing figure.

The representative of the Darming Dynasty this time, the Zhao Clan's Zhao Qian revealed a rare trace of a smile on his face.

The Crown Prince of their Darming Dynasty being able to become the personal disciple of the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort was utterly beneficial to their Darming Dynasty.

"Wei Yi, properly display your ability in the following selections... You might have a chance to take the other Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort as a master. Based on the current situation, Vice Fort Master Feng is only an ordinary Vice Fort Master, and even Vice Fort Master Ning has a higher status than him." After Elder Qian noticed that Zhao Wei Yi's expression was gloomy, he guessed what Zhao Wei Yi was thinking, so he consoled. "Moreover, don't forget that the one with the highest position in Skywolf Fort isn't those Vice Fort Masters, but is instead the elusive Fort Master!"

Zhao Wei Yi's eyes dim eyes finally contained a glow when he heard this, and his face contained an extra sense of resolution.

But when his gaze accidentally descended onto the distant violet clothed young man, his expression couldn't help but darken.

The violet clothed young man wasn't unfamiliar to him and had even caused him to suffer deep humiliation.

To him, when the violet clothed young man used an unfathomable and peculiar ability to defeat him in the ninth floor of the Iceflame Pavilion that day, it was the greatest humiliation he's suffered in his entire lifetime.

When he recalled how the violet clothed young man had refused to take Vice Fort Master Ning as master, his expression became even more unsightly.

The Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Ning Can, that Duan Ling Tian disdained to take as his master just happened to be someone he wanted to take as his master even in his dreams!

For a time, an indescribable bitterness arose in his heart.

At this instant, he suddenly felt that Duan Ling Tian who was already ahead of him seemed to have thrown him even further into the distance, and it caused him to be unable to catch up.

"Could it be that I, Zhao Wei Yi, will be unable to defeat him and wash away the humiliation I suffered for my entire life? No! I'm not resigned to this fate!" Zhao Wei Yi roared endlessly with unwillingness in his heart.

"I truly never imagined that one day has passed just like this." Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed as he looked at the sunset glow in the horizon. Day and night couldn't be distinguished within the Illusory Purgatory, so he was unable to sense the change in time.

Unknowingly, an entire day had already passed during the first round of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties' selections.

"Let's go have dinner." Duan Ling Tian looked at the group of people by his side and suggested.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian was deeply afraid that Sword 13 would refuse, so his gaze directly descended onto Sword 13. "Senior, come with us as well."

Unexpectedly, Sword 13 didn't refuse, and it was even to the extent that even Saber 5 and Long Yun had come along to have food, causing Duan Ling Tian to feel speechless. "Is the skin of this pair of master and disciple so thick?"

After Duan Ling Tian's group left, the representatives and young geniuses of the various Dynasties in the sky above the combat arena finally made a move.

Some of them helped the elders of Skywolf Fort clear up the corpses on the combat arena, while the remaining people either headed out of Skywolf Fort or headed towards the pavilions Skywolf Wolf arranged for them.

"On exactly what basis did that Duan Ling Tian obtain such a high level of acknowledgement from that expert of the Blade Sect?"

"Yes. That expert from the Blade Sect is obviously an expert at the same level as Vice Fort Master Ning and Vice Fort Master Feng, yet he actually said that he doesn't possess the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as his disciple, and it's truly unbelievable."

"Perhaps the Blade Sect expert is intentionally being mystifying."

...

Duan Ling Tian that had become known well by all the representatives and young geniuses of the various dynasties two days ago had once again become the center of their discussions.

Skywolf Fort, inner fort.

"Martial uncle, Duan Ling Tian was so presumptuous before you today. Could it be that you're going to let it go like that?" In a vast courtyard, Feng Wei frowned as he looked at Ning Can.

Ning Can's eyes narrowed as a strand of cold light flashed past his eyes. "Then what do you think I should do? Kill him directly? Not to mention that Sword 13 will stop me, even if I really kill him, what would the people outside say about me?"

"They would say the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Ning Can, wanted to take a young man as his personal disciple, but he turned angry from embarrassment because the young man refused him, then he used his might to bully and kill the young man?" As he finished speaking, Ning Can snorted coldly.

"Could it be that we're going to just let this matter go?" Feng Wei's eyes flickered with a cold light, and he said with an unwilling expression, "He undoubtedly looks down at our Skywolf Fort by treating Martial Uncle like that... I'm not willing to let him off like that!"

"Let him off? Impossible!" Ning Can sneered.

"Martial Uncle, what you mean it?" Feng Wei's eyes lit up and he couldn't help but ask curiously.

"Don't forget that there are still another three rounds of selection in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Go tell that personal disciple you just accepted that so long as he's able to kill Duan Ling Tian and help me vent my anger, I'll give him an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment!" said Ning Can.

Eighth level Fire Concept Fragment!

Feng Wei couldn't help but gasp when he heard Ning Can.

Even though he'd given a third level Fire Concept Fragment to his personal disciple, yet there was a difference like the difference between the heavens and the earth between it and the eighth level Fire Concept Fragment in his Martial Uncle's possession.

A third level Fire Concept Fragment was only capable of assisting a martial artist that had comprehended Fire Concept to advance swiftly until the third level of Advanced Fire Concept.

After the martial artist comprehended third level Advanced Fire Concept, the third level Fire Concept Fragment would transform into powder and vanish.

Cultivation after that would require the martial artist to rely on the martial artist's own comprehension, or perhaps rely on finding another Fire Concept Fragment of an even higher level.

On the other hand, an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment was sufficient to allow a martial artist that had comprehended Fire Concept to swiftly attain the state of eighth level Advanced Fire Concept within a short period of time!

Even if it was in the Skywolf Fort, there were very few eighth level Advanced Concept Fragments.

Chapter 799: Colluding Again

C

Never had Feng Wei imaged that his Martial Uncle would actually take out the eighth level Fire Concept Fragment he'd kept for a long time for the sake of killing Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, Feng Wei deeply felt his Martial Uncle's hatred towards Duan Ling Tian, and it was hatred that came from within the bones.

"Don't worry Martial Uncle, I'll tell Yong." Feng Wei's gaze flashed, and he felt happy in his heart for the personal disciple he'd just taken. After all, an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment wasn't so commonly seen.

An eighth level Fire Concept Fragment came from a Void Transformation Stage expert that had comprehended eighth level Advanced Fire Concept, and a Void Transformation Stage expert like this was usually an existence at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above.

If one wanted to obtain an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment, then one had to either wait for an existence like this to die from the depletion of lifespan, or kill an existence like this.

Thus, it was obvious how difficult to come by an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment was.

In next to no time, Feng Wei had returned to the courtyard he lived in, and the personal disciple he'd just taken was arranged to stay within a room in this courtyard.

"Young!" Feng Wei cried out as soon as he entered.

"Master!" There was a total of three rooms in the courtyard, and a person walked out from the leftmost room before looking at Feng Wei with respect and reverence. It was the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince, Lu Yong.

Even though Lu Yong was a supreme Crown Prince in the Darming Dynasty, yet this place was the Skywolf Fort, and it was a formidable power of the foreign lands that could annihilate the Darming Dynasty by casually sending out an elder with deep cultivation.

He didn't dare put on any airs before a power of the Foreign Lands like this.

"Haha... Yong, come, Master has something to tell you." Feng Wei called Lu Yong over before going straight to the point. "You ought to have seen how Duan Ling Tian treated your Martial Ancestor, right?"

"Yes." Lu Yong nodded, and he couldn't help but feel slightly afraid when he recalled the scene he saw in the outer fort not too long ago.

Even though he didn't hope for Duan Ling Tian to take that Martial Ancestor as master because once Duan Ling Tian took Ning Can as master, he would be inferior by Duan Ling Tian in seniority for his entire lifetime and had to call Duan Ling Tian Martial Uncle.

But never had he imagined that Duan Ling Tian would actually be so audacious, and not only had Duan Ling Tian directly refused his Martial Ancestor, Duan Ling Tian's words didn't leave any room for discussion.

"Master, what do you want to tell me?" Lu Yong asked curiously.

Feng Wei didn't beat around the bush and directly spoke of what Ning Can had told him. "... So long as you're able to kill Duan Ling Tian during the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time, your Martial Ancestor will give you an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment."

Eighth level Fire Concept Fragment!

Lu Yong gasped as greed instantly suffused his eyes, however, this greed quickly vanished and a wisp of a bitter smile suffused his face.

"Hmm?" Feng Wei had noticed the changes in Lu Yong's expression from the beginning until the end, and he couldn't help but be stunned when he saw Lu Yong reveal a bitter smile.

"Master." Lu Yong sighed. "Actually, I was almost able to kill that Duan Ling Tian during the time we were within the Illusory Purgatory... But unfortunately, right when he was about to die at my hand, the Illusory Purgatory sent us out."

"His luck is so good?" The corners of Feng Wei's mouth twitched, and he felt disbelief towards Duan Ling Tian's luck, then said, "Don't worry, there'll still be a chance later on."

"Later on?" Lu Yong shook his head. "Master, there's something you don't know... Duan Ling Tian isn't a simple figure. I heard from Zi Shang that came from the Darkhan Dynasty just like Duan Ling Tian..."

Subsequently, Lu Yong spoke of everything Zi Shang had told him about Duan Ling Tian's illusory realm soul skill.

"Illusory realm soul skill? Soul skill?" Feng Wei's pupils constricted, and he revealed an astonished expression. "Are you sure it's a soul skill? Besides Variants and demon beasts that possess extraordinary

natural talent, how can a human martial artist possible execute a Spiritual Force technique similar to soul skills without becoming a Martial Emperor? Impossible! It's absolutely impossible!"

As the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Feng Wei understood soul skills extremely well, and he knew that it was an ability of Variants and demon beasts that possessed extraordinary natural talent.

Even though human martial artists were also capable of utilizing Spiritual Force techniques similar to soul skills, yet they had to break through to the Martial Emperor Stage before being capable of utilizing it.

"When I heard Zi Shang speak of this matter, it didn't seem to be fake..." Lu Yong continued.

Even if it was now, when he recalled the strand of black colored flame brand that appeared between Zi Shang's brows and the strength capable of completely crushing him that suddenly exploded out from Zi Shang, he still couldn't help but feel a slight lingering fear in his heart.

At that time, if Zi Shang really wanted to take his life, then he would be dead for sure!

So he felt that Zi Shang had utterly no reason to deceive him.

"This Zi Shan you mentioned is a member of the Darkhan Dynasty? You were acquainted with him before this?" Feng Wei frowned.

"I got to know him in the Illusory Purgatory." Lu Yong laughed bitterly.

"Illusory Purgatory? You didn't kill him?" Feng Wei was stunned.

"Kill him?" Lu Yong stared blankly for a moment before laughing bitterly. "Master, I wanted to kill him, but the problem is I'm utterly not a match for him..."

"What?! You're not a match for him?" Feng Wei was shocked slightly. "There's someone stronger than you in the Darkhan Dynasty?"

Lu Yong nodded, and then asked. "Right, Master, there's something I want to ask you... Do you know why a black colored flame brand would appeared between a person's brows? Moreover, after this black colored flame brand appeared, the person's strength would instantly rise greatly!"

"Black colored flame brand?" Feng Wei frowned. "What's that?"

Lu Yong continued. "Master, Zi Shang was originally only a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist and wasn't a match for me... But when a strand of black colored flame brand appeared between his brows, he instantly possessed a strength comparable to the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage and caused me to be unable to even fight back before him."

"A first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist instantly possessed a strength at the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage? A black colored flame brand appeared between his brows?" Feng Wei's frown grew even deeper, and then he guessed. "Could it be a secret technique?"

"I don't know." Lu Yong shook his head.

"Looks like I have to meet Zi Shang... You go call him over," said Feng Wei to Lu Yong.

"Yes." Lu Yong replied and left.

In a restaurant near Skywolf Fort, Duan Ling Tian's group were sitting around a table and enjoying fine wine and good food. After being hungry for an entire day, everyone was immersed in eating and drinking voraciously.

Before long, the fine wine and delicacies on the entire table were swept clean.

After eating their fill and Duan Ling Tian paying the bill, their group left the inn and soared up into the sky with the intention of returning to Skywolf Fort.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Sword 13 and Saber 5's figures stopped moving as they turned around to glance at the side of the restaurant, and when they didn't notice anything unusual, the two of them continued forward.

After Duan Ling Tian's group left, an aged figure walked out from the shadows at that place when Saber 5 and Sword 13 glanced at earlier.

"Duan Ling Tian, you got lucky! I don't believe that Sword 13 will be able to follow by your side at all times..." The old man's eyes emitted a gleam of hatred as he gnashed his teeth.

The old man was the Patriarch of the Dongguo Clan, Dongguo Lei.

For the sake of finding a chance to kill Duan Ling Tian with a single blow, he'd always been laying in ambush outside the Skywolf Fort while waiting for a chance, and even though Duan Ling Tian had finally come out today, he didn't have a way to make a move.

The expert of the Blade Sect, Sword 13, had always been following by Duan Ling Tian's side, and he was utterly unable to find a chance to make a move.

"Could it be Dongguo Lei?" Even though the actions of Sword 13 and Saber 5 were brief, yet it was still noticed by Duan Ling Tian who possessed an extremely great observational ability, and he couldn't help but guess in his heart.

Within the Ancient Desert City, it was undoubtedly the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch Dongguo Lei that would want to take his life, whereas, now that he suspected someone was observing them from the shadows, he guessed that the person was most probably Dongguo Lei!

"It's easy to dodge a strike in the open, yet an arrow from the shadows is difficult to avoid... Dongguo Lei will eventually become a great trouble if he isn't killed." Duan Ling Tian pondered in his heart on the way back.

But, Dongguo Lei was a sixth level Void Transformation Stage martial artist after all, and there was only one way he could take to kill Dongguo Lei, and that path was to utilize the talisman his father had left behind for him!

However, only two of those talismans remained, and if it wasn't a necessity, he was really unwilling to utilize them.

"Nevermind... I won't take the initiative to go against him. But if he really comes looking for me, then even if I have to utilize a talisman, I'll still kill him to get rid of any future troubles!" Duan Ling Tian resolved in his heart.

"Eh, isn't that Lu Yong?" Suddenly, Zhang Shou Yong's voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but look along his gaze, and Duan Ling Tian noticed that Lu Yong was heading towards a pavilion.

"Isn't that the pavilion Zi Shang resides in?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful brows slightly knit together.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian's group saw that after Lu Yong stood in the sky outside a pavilion for a short moment, a figure shot out from within the pavilion and converged with Lu Yong.

"Zi Shang!" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as extremely cold lights flickered within his eyes.

If this wasn't the Skywolf Fort and attacking others was prohibited strictly, otherwise, he'd wish for nothing more than to charge up and directly kill Zi Shang now!

"Lu Yong brought Zi Shang to the inner fort... What do they want to do?" Zhang Shou Yong frowned when he saw Lu Yong and Zi Shang swiftly entering the inner fort, and he spoke with a slightly worried tone.

As far as he was concerned, nothing good would come from these two fellows being together.

"Lu Yong, do you know why Vice Fort Master Feng is looking for me?" Zi Shang asked Lu Yong after they entered the inner fort.

"It's mainly for the sake of asking you about Duan Ling Tian's illusory realm martial skill... My Martial Ancestor wants me to kill Duan Ling Tian during the later selections of the martial competition, and he didn't spare to give out an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment for this," said Lu Yong.

"Eighth level Fire Concept Fragment?" Zi Shang's gaze lit up brightly and a sheen of greed flickered faintly within his eyes, yet it quickly died down. "What a pity..."

"Zi Shang, actually, there's always been something that I've been curious about... Exactly what is Duan Ling Tian using to counter you? After all, you're completely capable of instantly killing him with the strength you possess after the flame brand appears between your brows!" Lu Yong had always been puzzled by this, and he was always unable to wrap his head around it.

Chapter 800: A Variant, Innate Ability!

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Even though he'd vaguely discerned from the conversation between Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang in the Illusory Purgatory today that Duan Ling Tian seemed to be capable of countering Zi Shang, yet he didn't know how Duan Ling Tian countered Zi Shang.

Zi Shang glanced indifferently at Lu Yong, yet didn't say anything.

What a joke!

He wasn't stupid to the point of revealing his 'weak point.'

Lu Yong seemed to have discerned the deep meaning within Zi Shang's gaze and he smiled embarrassedly while gesturing to Zi Shang. "Let's go, I'll take you to see Master."

Zi Shang met the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Feng Wei, once again in a spacious courtyard.

"Vice Fort Master Feng." Zi Shang nodded lightly to Feng Wei and it wasn't very warm.

Even though Feng Wei was the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, and Feng Wei was a supreme existence to him now, yet since that strand of incomplete soul had resided within his body, he knew that even an existence at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above was still like an ant before a true expert.

On the other hand, the future of he, Zi Shang, was far from something a mere Void Transformation Stage could restrain...

He was an existence that would become a Martial Monarch and even a Martial Emperor!

"You're Zi Shang?" Feng Wei's face sank instantly when he saw Zi Shang actually revealing such an arrogant attitude when facing him.

Whoosh!

Instantly, a terrifying aura swept out from him to press onto Zi Shang, and he wanted to make Zi Shang lower his arrogant head.

But unfortunately, he quickly noticed that Zi Shang seemed to have utterly not felt his aura, and from the beginning until the end, Zi Shang had a calm expression and was looking at him with a spurious smile.

Instantly Feng Wei's face sank, and he didn't hold back any longer, urging out his strongest aura to sweep out with the intention of making Zi Shang bend his body.

Regretfully, no matter how his aura swept out like waves of a violent storm, Zi Shang still remained firm as a rock.

"Vice Fort Master Feng, don't waste your strength... Let's get to the point." Zi Shang spoke impatiently.

A mere Void Transformation Stage martial artist wanted to suppress him with his aura?

He wasn't a single person now after all, and there was another formidable soul hiding within his body. Even though it was only a strand of an incomplete soul, yet it wasn't something the aura of a mere Void Transformation Stage martial artist could suppress.

"Zi Shang!" Right when Feng Wei's eyes revealed killing intent, Lu Yong expression went grim as he glared at Zi Shang. "Please be respectful when you're talking to my master!"

"Respect?" Zi Shang glanced indifferently at Lu Yong and ridiculed with disdain. "Lu Yong, are you even worthy of speaking about respect with me? If I knew earlier that you weren't capable of killing Duan Ling Tian in the Illusory Purgatory today, I'd absolutely not have let you off!"

"Good... Very good!" Feng Wei glanced deeply at Zi Shang as he suppressed the flames of rage in his heart and said in a low voice, "I heard from my disciple that after a black colored flame brand appeared

between your brows, your strength would rise explosively? And it would instantly rise from the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage to the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage?" As he finished speaking, Feng Wei's eyes revealed an expression of greed. "If I'm not wrong, you ought to have executed some sort of secret technique, right?"

"Secret technique?" Zi Shang was stunned before laughing with disdain.

"I know you won't admit it, but I advise you to obediently hand over that secret technique... Otherwise, this day next year will be the day of your anniversary!" Feng Wei completely shed all pretenses, and a terrifying killing intent arose from him to sweep towards Zi Shang.

In next to no time, Feng Wei was stunned.

Because he noticed that Zi Shang's expression didn't change in the slightest when facing his killing intent, and it was as if Zi Shang was fearless.

"Aren't you afraid of death?" Feng Wei's face sank.

"No one is unafraid of death." Zi Shang shook his head.

"Then why're you so composed when faced with imminent death?" Feng Wei asked with a low voice.

"The reason I'm composed is because I firmly believe that Vice Fort Master Feng won't kill me... Because once you kill me, not only will you be unable to obtain that secret technique you guessed about, you'll even be unable to obtain a treasure that's easily within your reach!" Zi Shang spoke confidently.

"Stop trying to deceive me!" Feng Wei grunted coldly.

"If I'm not wrong, the reason Vice Fort Master Feng looked for me is mainly for the sake of finding out about Duan Ling Tian's ability, right? Actually, now that I speak of it, we're on the same boat with regards to dealing with Duan Ling Tian. All of you want Duan Ling Tian dead, and I want him dead as well!" Zi Shang spoke frankly.

"You're very intelligent... But compared to killing Duan Ling Tian, I'm more interested with the secret technique you possess." Feng Wei glanced deeply at Zi Shang.

"Secret technique?" Zi Shang started laughing. "Vice Fort Master Feng, if you think that I know some sort of secret technique, then you're sorely mistaken... Cloud Continent is extremely huge, besides ordinary martial artists and a variety of demon beasts, Vice Fort Master Feng ought to have heard of Variants, right?"

Variants?

Feng Wei's pupils couldn't help but constrict when he heard this.

Even though he'd never seen the Variants of legend with his own two eyes, yet he'd seen introductions related to these Variants from some books of unusual topics.

Variants were the product of the union between humans and demon beasts, and the probability of them being born was low to the extreme.

In Cloud Continent, so long as a demon beast broke through to the Void Transformation Stage, the demon beast would be a 'Demon' that could take human form and be no different from an ordinary human.

Moreover, after these 'Demons' took human form, many of them would unite with humans and give birth to children.

Normally speaking, the union of humans and Demons would either give birth to pure humans or pure demon beasts.

But there were also exceptions.

Supposedly, there was a one in ten thousand chance that a variation would occur, and this variation was the extremely rare Variants of Cloud Continent.

Variants were divided into two types, and they belonged to two extremes.

One type was mediocre, and their natural talent and comprehension ability was even far inferior to their parents, whereas the other type possessed extremely heaven defying comprehension ability and natural talent, and this type of Variant could be a human or a demon beast.

Both of them had a similarity and that was they both possessed a type of extremely terrifying ability. This ability was something they possessed innately, causing it to be unique and impossible to replicate.

According to rumor, this ability was called an Innate Ability!

"What you mean is... You're a Variant? Moreover, this ability of yours that can increase your strength in a short period of time is your Innate Ability?" When Feng Wei looked at Zi Shang once more, his pupils slightly constricted, and his voice was filled with astonishment.

After all, Variants and Innate Abilities were all something he'd seen in books, and he'd never encountered it in reality.

"I never imagined that Vice Fort Master Feng is so knowledgeable to actually know about the Innate Ability of us Variants." Zi Shang smiled extremely brilliantly.

Of course, he sneered in his heart instead.

Actually, even he didn't know what Variants were, nor did he know what an Innate Ability was a moment before this.

All of this was something Ghost Flame, who hid in his body, had taught him to say, and it was only for the sake of deceiving the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort before him.

Of course, no matter if it were Variants or Innate Abilities, they really existed according to Elder Ghost, only Zi Shang wasn't one.

"Since you said you're a Variant, then I really want to witness your Innate Ability." Feng Wei stared at Zi Shang with a burning gaze. What he wanted to do the most at this moment was to confirm whether Zi Shang's ability was a secret technique or an Innate Ability.

If it was a secret technique, it would surely possess a side effect, and he would be able to perceive it, whereas, Innate Abilities were abilities that Variants possessed innately, and it wouldn't have any side effects.

"As you wish!" Zi Shang nodded. In the next moment, the Origin Energy in his body surged and caused the energy of the heavens and the earth to roil, and then it converged into 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

First level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

In next to no time, a small black dot started to appear between Zi Shang's brows, and the small black dot swiftly expanded after it appeared before transforming into a black colored flame brand in the end.

Right at this moment, Feng Wei's gaze that looked towards the phenomenon of the heaven and earth above Zi Shang had changed slightly.

The phenomenon of the heavens and earth had instantly undergone a tremendous change, and another 50 ancient horned dragon silhouettes had instantly appeared at the side of the existing 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

With mere Origin Energy, it was comparable to the strength of 70 ancient horned dragons!

It was precisely the sign of a fifth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist.

Time silently passed by.

After half an hour passed, the black colored flame brand between Zi Shang's brows withdrew gradually, and the additional 50 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above him gradually dispersed, causing the raging Origin Energy on his body to withdraw by more than half.

As for Zi Shang himself, his face still remained calm, and one couldn't perceive that his actions from earlier had caused any side effects.

Lu Yong who stood at the side couldn't help but gasp. "Half an hour..."

Never had he imagined that Zi Shang was actually capable of maintaining a state of being at the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage for half an hour.

After all, after Zi Shang exploded out with the strength at the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage that day, he was crushed in the blink of an eye, and he was pressed down by Zi Shang's strength to the point he wasn't even capable of fighting back.

"It's really an Innate Ability!" Feng Wei's pupils constricted as after he saw that there were no side effects present on Zi Shang's body, he'd believed Zi Shang's words.

"I truly never imagined that I, Feng Wei, would actually be able to see a rumored Variant in my lifetime, it's truly a stroke of luck... Besides that, the Innate Ability of legend is actually so terrifying. It's able to allow a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist to increase his strength to the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage for a short period of time!" Feng Wei sighed, and then he thought of something and asked. "According to my knowledge, even the Innate Ability of a Variant requires the consumption of Spiritual Force... Does your Innate Ability have any restrictions?"

"It can only be sustained for almost an hour every day." Zi Shang was prepared for this since long ago, and he answered calmly.

"Almost an hour every day?" The pupils of both Feng Wei and Lu Yong constricted at the same time, and they couldn't help but curse aloud at the same time. "Freak!"

"Zi Shang, could it be that Duan Ling Tian is a Variant as well?" Suddenly, Feng Wei seemed to have thought of something and couldn't help but ask. "I heard Yong say that you said Duan Ling Tian is capable of executing soul skills?"

"According to my knowledge, unless a human martial artist breaks through to the Martial Emperor Stage, otherwise, it would be impossible for a human martial artist to execute an ability similar to a soul skill."