

SOVEREIGN 831

Chapter 831: The Four Great Powers Fighting For Geniuses

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The prizes for the people ranked behind were even worse.

According to their ranking, the grade three spirit weapons and grade three Life Recovery Pills gradually reduced, and when it came to Zhang Shou Yong at the tenth, he only obtained a single grade three spirit weapon and a single bottle of grade three Life Recovery Pills.

As for Concept Fragments, the fourth to the sixth respectively obtained three, two, and one third level Concept Fragments.

The seventh to the ninth respectively obtained three, two, and one second level Concept Fragments.

The tenth, Zhang Shou Yong, obtained three first level Concept Fragments.

Even then, Zhang Shou Yong was bursting with joy, because there just happened to be an Earth Concept Fragment amongst the three first level Concept Fragments.

Duan Ling Tian sighed when he saw the brilliant smile on Zhang Shou Yong's face, and he casually withdrew the Spatial Ring he'd just obtained and took out the three fourth level Concept Fragments contained within.

"I wonder if there's an Earth Concept Fragment amongst them." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian's luck wasn't bad, and there just happened to be an Earth Concept Fragment amongst the three fourth level Concept Fragments.

"Big Brother Zhang." Duan Ling Tian took out the fourth level Earth Concept Fragment and passed it to Zhang Shou Yong.

"Brother Ling Tian, you've comprehended Earth Concept as well, so keep it for yourself." Zhang Shou Yong's eyes revealed a trace of gratitude as he shook his head and refused Duan Ling Tian's good intentions.

"Big Brother Zhang, I possess an Earth Concept Fragment with an even higher level," said Duan Ling Tian via voice transmission.

He's obtained a seventh level Earth Concept Fragment in the Sword Monarch's Treasure all those years ago, so unless it was an eighth level Earth Concept Fragment or above, otherwise, he wouldn't be interested.

After some tactful persuasion, Zhang Shou Yong took the fourth level Earth Concept Fragment.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian gave Feng Tian Wu the fourth level Fire Concept Fragment amongst the two remaining Concept Fragments.

The final Concept Fragment was a Water Concept Fragment, and Su Li had no use of it, so he casually tossed it back into his Spatial Ring.

After the rewards were completely distributed, most of the people were immersed in joy, and only when Ning Can spoke out once more did the scene quiet down. "Representatives and young geniuses from the ten Dynasties... The rewards distributed earlier are only the rewards for the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties." Ning Can's voice entered clearly into the ears of every single person present.

It's only the rewards for the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?

Ning Can's words caused many of the representatives and young geniuses to have puzzled expressions as they didn't know what Ning Can's words meant, yet all of them still looked at Ning Can with anticipation.

They were able to discern that there was a continuation to Ning Can's words.

"Today, our Skywolf Fort will be recruiting disciples... Any young genius of the ten Dynasties that's at the Void Interpretation Stage or above may join our Skywolf Fort." Ning Can said with a sonorous voice, "Once all of you join our Skywolf Fort, our Skywolf Fort will bestow more Concept Fragments, spirit weapons, and medicinal pills to all of you. Even the Dynasties all of you are from will obtain generous rewards!"

As soon as Ning Can finished speaking, many young geniuses present were moved by this.

After the numerous rounds of selections in the martial competition, almost every single one of the young geniuses from the ten Dynasties that were able to be standing here were existences at the Void Interpretation Stage or above.

In other words, every single one of them were able to join the Skywolf Fort and become a disciple of the Skywolf Fort.

"Our Blade Sect similarly welcomes every one of you to join us." Meanwhile, Sword 13 spoke out as well, and then he added. "What we give won't be less than the Skywolf Fort."

Instantly, even more people were moved.

The Blade Sect was a formidable power of the Foreign Lands that wasn't inferior to the Skywolf Fort, and the might Sword 13 had revealed earlier caused them to rather admire and be attracted to the Blade Sect.

"Buddha be praised..." The middle aged monk, Hui Ming, stood out as well, and then he said with a sonorous voice. "The Emyrean Temple opens its doors and invites the entrance of all male young geniuses, and we'll surely not treat all of you shabbily."

The group of young geniuses went silent when they heard the monk.

After a short while, a young genius couldn't help but asked. "Monk, I heard that not only must we bald ourselves, we must practice abstinence from meat and lust, and chant prayers in your Emyrean Temple... Is it really like this?"

Instantly, the group of young geniuses looked over.

If it was really like this, then was there any meaning in living? No matter how great a benefit they obtained, they would surely be unwilling to join the Emyrean Temple.

"Buddha be praised, everyone, you've misunderstood." Hui Ming laughed bitterly. "Our Emyrean Temple is divided into those that have become monks and those that haven't. Disciples that haven't become monks aren't governed by these rules."

"That's still alright." Hui Ming's answer caused many young men to heave a sigh of relief.

"The Emotion Severing Sect welcomes all of you to join us!" Pei An, the Sect Master of the Emotion Severing Sect spoke out, and his expression was emotionless as he spoke coldly.

The four great powers of the Foreign Lands recruiting disciples at the same time caused many young geniuses to find it slightly difficult choose.

Of course, some people already had their choices.

For example, Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and Zhang Shou Yong stood by Sword 13's side, and they were obviously intending to head to the Blade Sect with Sword 13.

On the other hand, Zi Shang followed by Ning Can's side instead, as the personal disciple of Ning Can, he naturally joined the Skywolf Fort.

Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang were the first and second in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time, and both of them already had a home.

For a time, the third, Qi Feng, had become the target the four great powers competed for.

"Qi Feng, the Emotion Severing Sect welcomes you." The Sect Master of the Emotion Severing Sect, Pei An, was the first to speak with an invitation.

"Qi Feng, our Blade Sect welcomes you to join us." Sword 13 invited as well. He'd clearly seen Qi Feng's ability earlier, and his archery skills were really extraordinary.

Most importantly, Qi Feng was calm, patient, and decisive, and this displayed his value even more.

"Buddha be praised... The Emyrean Temple invites benefactor Qi Feng to join us." Hui Ming was unwilling to lag behind.

"Qi Feng, if you don't join my Skywolf Fort, then I'll send people to annihilate your family!" Feng Wei who'd once threatened Qi Feng earlier send a voice transmission to threaten Qi Feng once more. As far as he was concerned, since Qi Feng had yielded once, Qi Feng would yield again.

"If I don't join your Skywolf Fort, you'll annihilate my family? Vice Fort Master Feng, are you inviting me? Or are you threatening me?" Unfortunately, Qi Feng didn't choose to endure any longer, and he instead looked at Feng Wei and asked with a low voice.

Whoosh!

As soon as Qi Feng said this, the entire scene was in an uproar.

For the sake of making Qi Feng join the Skywolf Fort, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Feng Wei, had actually threatened Qi Feng like this?

For a time, the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties frowned in unison.

Since Feng Wei could threaten Qi Feng, wouldn't it represent that he was able to threaten them as well?

"Qi Feng, you... Don't you dare make slanderous accusations of me!" Feng Wei's face went ominous. Never had he imagined that Qi Feng would actually dare shed all pretenses and repeat his threats. Moreover, Qi Feng had spoken it out loud.

"Making slanderous accusations? Hmph!" Qi Feng glanced indifferently at Feng Wei before grunting coldly, then he looked at the Sect Master of the Emotion Severing Sect, Pei An, and his expression eased up as he asked respectfully. "Sect Master Pei, will the Emotion Severing Sect be able to protect my family and friends' safety if I join the Emotion Severing Sect?"

As soon as Qi Feng said this, Ning Can and Feng Wei's faces went grim.

Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly as he never imagined that Qi Feng would be so brave to actually dare trap the Skywolf Fort like this.

As soon as Qi Feng said this, it practically affirmed the fact that the Skywolf Fort had threatened him, and this time, the Skywolf Fort would be unable to wash it away no matter what they did.

Just like Duan Ling Tian thought, when the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties looked at Ning Can and Feng Wei, their eyes contained slight rejection.

"Feng Wei, what a great thing you've done!" Ning Can's voice transmission pierced into Feng Wei's ears as he cursed. "Just because of your threats to Qi Feng, our Skywolf Fort might have completely done everything to only benefit the other three powers in the end!"

Feng Wei's expression went even more gloomy when he heard Ning Can's curses. Of course, he didn't dare vent his feelings on Ning Can.

His eyes were filled with coldness, and his gaze locked on tightly onto Qi Feng.

"Of course!" When facing Qi Feng's question, Pei An nodded lightly without the slightest hesitation, and then he said with an expressionless face, "If you're willing to join my Emotion Severing Sect, then I can speak now... One who lays a hand on the loved ones of you, Qi Feng, is one who'd going against I, Pei An!"

When Pei An made such a promise, it caused Sword 13 and Hui Ming to be unable to help but shake their heads and sigh.

They knew they had no chance to obtain Qi Feng.

Instantly, their gazes moved to the person that was ranked at the fourth, Qin Kong, but unfortunately, they hadn't even had the chance to speak when Qin Kong had already said, "I'll go wherever Qi Feng goes!"

Sword 13 and Hui Ming instantly started laughing bitterly.

"Sect Master Pei, I'm willing to join your Emotion Severing Sect." After Qi Feng heard Pei An's agreement, he agreed right away and joined the Emotion Severing Sect!

"Alright!" Pei An nodded, and a rare wisp of a slight smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. "I welcome the both of you."

Obviously, he'd heard Qin Kong's words as well.

For a time, the third and fourth of the martial competition had both joined the Emotion Severing Sect.

"Ta Mu, our Skywolf Fort welcomes you to join us." Ning Can looked at Ta Mu who was ranked at the fifth and invited.

"Hmph!" Ta Mu grunted coldly, and then grinned. "If I refuse, will the two of you go to the Daryuan Dynasty to kill my family? If it's so, then I'm truly sorry, but I'm an orphan."

Ning Yan was slightly embarrassed when he heard this, and he hurriedly said, "Of course not."

"You surely said no because you heard I'm an orphan!" Ta Mu had an expression that said 'Don't try to cheat me'.

Ning Can's face sank, and then he glared fiercely at Feng Wei who stood by his side. If it wasn't for Feng Wei threatening Qi Feng and ruining the Skywolf Fort's reputation, how would they possibly be in such a bad situation?

"Moreover, I'll go wherever my Master goes!" As Ta Mu spoke, his eyes lit up as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "I'll join the Blade Sect!"

"The Blade Sect welcomes you." Sword 13 started laughing, and he never imagined that Duan Ling Tian's existence would help him pull Ta Mu over.

Perhaps Ta Mu was inferior to Qi Feng and Qin Kong, but he was also a rare young expert, and he was the number one expert in the younger generation of the Daryuan Dynasty.

Chapter 832: Leaving

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Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but frown when he heard Ta Mu.

But for the sake of not making it difficult for Sword 13, he didn't say anything in the end.

"I'll join the Skywolf Fort!" A chilly voice sounded out, and it was the Darqing Dynasty's Ye Ling that spoke out and seemed to entirely not care that Feng Wei had threatened Qi Feng earlier, or perhaps she didn't believe Qi Feng's words from before.

Ye Ling's thoughts were extremely simple.

Besides the Skywolf Fort that only had Zi Shang, the Blade Sect and Emotion Severing Sect both possessed a few young geniuses that were even more outstanding than her, so she wouldn't obtain an important position in the sect even if she joined them.

So, she chose the Skywolf Fort.

"The Skywolf Fort welcomes you." Ning Can laughed joyfully, as he never imagined that there would still be someone that requested to join the Skywolf Fort under these circumstances.

After all, the reputation of the Skywolf Fort had already been utterly discredited by Feng Wei.

"I'll join the Emyrean Temple." The injuries of Ou Chen, who was ranked number 9, had already more or less recovered, and he spoke out.

His thoughts were more or less similar to Ye Ling.

Up until now, the Emyrean Temple hadn't obtained single person in the top 10, so if he went there, he would surely be valued.

Meanwhile, the top 10 of the martial competition had been completely shared up.

The Blade Sect was undoubtedly the biggest winner. As it had obtained five of the top 10, namely Duan Ling Tian, Ta Mu, Su Li, Feng Tian Wu, and Zhang Shou Yong.

Even though the Emotion Severing Sect only obtained two people like the Skywolf Fort, yet the young geniuses it obtained were the existences at the third and fourth, and they possessed extraordinary strength.

Qi Feng and Qin Kong.

The Skywolf Fort obtained two, Zi Shang and Ye Ling.

The Emyrean Temple only obtained one, Ou Chen.

In next to no time, the remaining young geniuses successively chose their homes. Perhaps they were reminded by the choices of Ye Ling and Ou Chen, causing even more of them to choose to join the Emyrean Temple and Skywolf Fort.

This caused smiles to bloom on the face of the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort.

"Buddha be praised... Buddha be praised..." Hui Ming's face was covered in a smile.

But the two Vice Sect Masters of the Blade Sect, Sword 13 and Saber 5, and the Sect Master of the Emotion Severing Sect, Pei An, weren't unhappy because of this.

As far as they were concerned, was there any point in obtaining a large amount?

Quality was the way of kings!

In next to no time, brilliant smiles suffused the faces of the representative of the ten Dynasties because they more or less obtained the great gifts given by the four powers.

They were given great gifts mainly as a form of thanks to the Dynasties they were from for fostering this group of young geniuses.

"Everyone, the matter here has ended. My Emotion Severing Sect will leave first." Pei An bid his farewells indifferently before leaving with Zhang Yan and a few more young geniuses.

"Buddha be praised... This monk should leave as well." Hui Ming, Hui Jing, and the young monk came in a group of three but left in a group of over 10 people.

"Our Blade Sect ought to leave as well." Sword 13 glanced at Ning Can and Feng Wei before indifferently bidding farewell to the two, and then he soared into the sky with Duan Ling Tian and the others and headed out of the Skywolf Fort.

"Hmm?" Before he left, Duan Ling Tian noticed a gloomy gaze sweeping towards him, and he couldn't help but turn around.

"Zi Shang!" A wisp of a cold smile suffused the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth when he saw the owner of the gaze.

"Duan Ling Tian, I've said it before, you won't be able to live for long!" Zi Shang's voice transmission clearly entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it was filled with ruthlessness.

"Idiot!" Duan Ling Tian replied calmly via voice transmission before following up to Sword 13 and the others to leave Skywolf Fort together.

Idiot?

Zi Shang's face was livid, and in the end, he fiercely gritted his teeth and looked at Ning Can who was talking with the other young geniuses. "Master, there's something I want to tell you... There's a treasure in Duan Ling Tian's possession! That possession is a Saint Weapon that surpasses spirit weapons, and it's capable of providing an amplification of 100%!"

Zi Shang was ready to risk everything now, and he was only thinking about how to kill Duan Ling Tian in his heart.

As for anything else, he temporarily didn't think of it.

"What?!" Ning Can's pupils constricted when he heard Zi Shang's voice transmission, and then he looked at Zi Shang and said with a low voice, "Follow me!"

After a short moment, both of them arrived at an empty area.

"Is what you said true?" Ning Can asked with a low voice.

"Yes." Zi Shang nodded.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?" Ning Can asked again, and his tone contained slight blame.

"I originally thought that Qi Feng would be able to kill him, and after Qi Feng killed him, I'd think of a way to obtain his Spatial Ring..." Zi Shang took a deep breath before speaking.

"You wanted to keep the Saint Weapon for yourself?" Ning Can's eyes flickered with bright lights as his fierce gaze descended onto Zi Shang as if it was capable of seeing through him.

"Yes!" Zi Shang gritted his teeth and nodded in admission.

"Hmph! I'll deal with you later." Ning Can grunted coldly and left directly, but his tone didn't reveal any intention of blaming Zi Shang.

If he compared himself to Zi Shang, then he wouldn't easily tell anyone about the Saint Weapon as well.

"A Saint Weapon that provides an amplification of 100%... If the Fort Master is able to obtain it, then he'll be able to easily defeat the two old fellows of the Blade Sect, the old baldy of the Emyrean Temple, and the old Sect Master and current Sect Master Pei An of the Emotion Severing Sect." After Ning Clan parted with Zi Shang, he directly headed to the inner fort.

This was a great event that had a deep and far effects to their Skywolf Fort, so he couldn't afford to dally.

"Duan Ling Tian, let see how you survive this time!" The corners of Zi Shang's mouth was suffused with an evil cold smile when he saw Ning Can leave, and he seemed to have already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being killed by the experts of the Skywolf Fort.

On the other side, Duan Ling Tian's group headed all the way towards the north after leaving the Ancient Desert City as the Blade Sect was in that direction.

"Our Blade Sect is divided into the House of Sabers and House of Swords. The House of Saber's Master is the Master of my Senior Brother Saber, and the Master of the House of Swords is my Master..." Sword 13 introduced the Blade Sect to Duan Ling Tian and the others. The gains he obtained this time were extremely plentiful, causing him to be in a great mood.

"Ta Mu, how about following me to the House of Sabers?" Suddenly, Saber 5 arrived at Ta Mu's side and spoke to Ta Mu.

"I'll go where Master goes!" Ta Mu didn't even think before speaking directly.

"I'll give you the best cultivation environment, how about it?"

"I'll go where Master goes!"

"I'll satisfy any request you have, how about it?"

"I'll go where Master goes!"

"Can you say something else?"

"I'll go where Master goes!"

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In the end, Saber 5 was completely speechless, and he could only shoot his gaze at Duan Ling Tian. "Ling Tian, ask this disciple of yours to join our House of Sabers... How about it?"

As far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian was adept in the sword and coupled with his Junior Brother Sword would surely not allow Duan Ling Tian to leave, so he'd never thought about pulling Duan Ling Tian into the House of Sabers.

He only hoped to be able to convince Duan Ling Tian to order Ta Mu to enter the House of Sabers. As far as he was concerned, once Duan Ling Tian issued the order, Ta Mu would absolutely not refuse.

"He isn't my disciple!" Duan Ling Tian frowned and spoke decisively.

"Ling Tian, just speak frankly about any benefit you want... In any case, my House of Sabers wants this Ta Mu for sure!"

"He isn't my disciple!"

"Ling Tian, how about this, I'll..."

"He isn't my disciple!"

"Can you not interrupt me, wait for me to..."

"He isn't my disciple!"

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Saber 5 yielded completely after a round of this, and he couldn't help but laugh bitterly. "It's truly a great waste if the two of you aren't master and disciple!"

"You think so as well?" The eyes of Ta Mu who'd always been following quietly behind Duan Ling Tian lit up when he heard Saber 5, and he seemed to have found a common topic with Saber 5.

"Yes, indeed." Saber 5's eyes lit up, there seems to be a chance!

"Not bad, not bad... Your judgment isn't bad." Ta Mu praised.

"Since you said my judgment isn't bad, then since I asked you to join my House of Sabers, you..." Saber 5 followed along, but he hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by Ta Mu.

"I'll go where Master goes!"

For a time, Saber 5 yielded completely, and he was utterly helpless.

Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong who stood on the other side of Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh when they saw this scene.

As far as they were concerned, Ta Mu was simply a clown.

"Ta Mu!" Duan Ling Tian who'd never paid any attention to Ta Mu since the beginning looked at Ta Mu seriously for the first time.

"Master, is there anything you need?" Ta Mu looked respectfully and reverently at Duan Ling Tian.

"I've already said it before, I'm not your Master! Besides that, I want to tell you that I'm unable to teach you the things you want to learn from me because it's an ability that can't be replicated." Duan Ling Tian spoke with a serious expression, and his words came from the heart.

"Don't worry Master, I'll absolutely not teach it to a third person once I learn it!" Ta Mu vowed sincerely, and his words obviously showed he didn't take Duan Ling Tian's words seriously, causing Duan Ling Tian to feel a wave of speechlessness.

"Did you not hear me clearly?" Duan Ling Tian frowned and spoke with slight impatience.

"Master, I know you feel aversion towards me now, and don't want to pass that ability down to me... But I believe that I'll surely be able to move you with my sincerity one day." Ta Mu spoke in all seriousness.

"You think I'm deceiving you?" Duan Ling Tian could be considered to have understood now. It turned out that this Ta Mu didn't believe him since the beginning.

"Ta Mu doesn't dare." Ta Mu hurriedly lowered his head like an old child that was wronged when he heard Duan Ling Tian's tone was off.

"Never mind, I can't be bothered to pay attention to you!" Duan Ling Tian was completely helpless. Ta Mu was simply a hopeless case, and he was a peculiar hopeless case that couldn't be polished.

"Master, I'll surely do my duty as a disciple," said Ta Mu seriously.

Duan Ling Tian didn't pay any more attention to him instead, and he looked at Su Li and laughed. "Su Li, when did you comprehend Intermediate Water Concept? You really concealed it too deeply, huh? In the past, I thought you only comprehended Sword Concept."

"It's a matter from a long time ago. After not utilizing it for a long time, I almost forgot about it... It just happened that I encountered layer upon layer of pressure in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time, so I recalled it once more and utilized it." Su Li smiled.

"Do you think I would believe that?" Duan Ling Tian rolled his eyes angrily at Su Li. Who was he deceiving? How could a martial artist at the Void Interpretation Stage just forget about something?

Chapter 833: Coming With Malicious Intentions

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"Ta Mu, do you believe me?" Su Li smiled lightly as he looked at Ta Mu and asked.

"I'll believe you if Master does!" Ta Mu didn't hesitate in the slightest to reply decisively.

"He's really obedient... Duan Ling Tian, why don't you take this disciple? I think he's rather not bad." Su Li looked at Duan Ling Tian and smiled.

"Thank you, Martial Uncle, for speaking for Ta Mu." Ta Mu hurriedly bowed and thanked Su Li, and his words came from the heart and were exceedingly sincere.

"If you want to take him as a disciple, then go ahead! In any case, I have nothing to teach him, and I'm not interested in taking a disciple like this." Duan Ling Tian spoke angrily after glaring at Su Li.

Su Li laughed bitterly and didn't say anything further.

"Big Brother Zhang, Sister-in-law is still in the Darkhan Dynasty now... What're you planning to do in the future? Will you bring her over or will you return yourself?" Duan Ling Tian asked Zhang Shou Yong, as Zhang Shou Yong wasn't alone and still had a wife, Wang Qiong, who was in the Darkhan Dynasty's Zhang Clan.

When he was in the Darkhan Dynasty, Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong had never left each other's side.

This time, when Zhang Shou Yong left the Darkhan Dynasty to come to the Foreign Lands to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, he didn't bring her over.

"After some time, make a trip with me to bring her over." Zhang Shou Yong's face was covered in warmth when Duan Ling Tian mentioned Wang Qiong, and he smiled lightly.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian smiled as he nodded. In his heart, his Big Brother Zhang had always been the same Big Brother Zhang from before, the Big Brother Zhang that had once saved his life and helped him on many occasions.

Perhaps his current strength had surpassed Zhang Shou Yong, yet so long as Zhang Shou Yong had any problems or needs, then he would absolutely not shirk away!

Even if he had to lay down his life!

"At that time, I'll follow the both of you back as well," said Feng Tian Wu.

"Haha... We of course have to bring you along." Zhang Shou Yong laughed.

"If all of you want to return to the Darkhan Dynasty, I'll send a few elders to go along with you... The Foreign Lands isn't like your Darkhan Dynasty, and it's filled with danger in every corner." Sword 13 spoke with a light smile when he heard the conversation between Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

"Thank you, Senior." Duan Ling Tian hurriedly expressed his gratitude. He knew that this was a special preferential treatment Sword 13 gave to them, and it was a treatment that ordinary Blade Sect disciples were unable to enjoy.

"But if all of you really want to return, it will probably have to wait until a year from now." Sword 13 added.

"Understood." Duan Ling Tian nodded. He was mentally prepared for this since long ago, so he wasn't surprised.

When they were still at the Skywolf Fort earlier, he'd vaguely guessed some things from Sword 13's words, and it was related to the treasures left behind by a Martial Emperor Stage expert.

Moreover, that treasure vault had a special Inscription Formation established on it, causing it to only allow geniuses under the age of 40 to enter.

Besides that, there were numerous precious treasures within the treasure vault.

Obviously, if there were no precious treasures within it, then would it be able to make the Skywolf Fort, Blade Sect, Empyrean Temple, and Emotion Severing Sect exhaust all efforts for it?

Not to mention anything else, just the Concept Fragments the four powers had expended on the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties was already of great value.

As far as Duan Ling Tian was concerned, the four powers would absolutely not make a losing exchange.

They'd surely obtained specific information about the treasure vault left behind by the Martial Emperor Stage expert beforehand, and they knew that there was something they wanted within it.

Even though Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised, it didn't represent that Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong weren't surprised.

After they perceived that Duan Ling Tian seemed to know some things, the three of them couldn't help but ask curiously via voice transmission.

"Big Brother Duan, why do we have to wait a year before we can return?"

"Duan Ling Tian, when you said you understood earlier, you seem to know why we can only return after a year?"

"Brother Ling Tian, what exactly is going on?"

Duan Ling Tian didn't conceal anything intentionally when facing their questions, and he spoke of his guesses to them.

All of this was his own guess.

From the beginning until the end, Sword 13 had never directly mentioned it to him.

"A treasure vault left behind by a Martial Emperor Stage expert?"

"Only a genius below the age of 40 was able to enter? There're precious treasures that the four great powers want within it?"

"The Skywolf Fort held the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties for the sake of obtaining the treasures left behind by that Martial Emperor Stage expert?"

Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong were shocked.

Never had they imagined that there were so many things concealed behind a mere Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

Earlier, when the four powers paid such great prices for the sake of competing for the group of young geniuses, they felt rather puzzled.

Now they came to a sudden understanding.

It turned out that the four powers wanted to use the group of young geniuses to help them go to the treasure vault left behind by the Martial Emperor Stage expert and search for the treasures they wanted to obtain.

"Looks like there'll be another round of open and covert competition once we enter the treasure vault left behind by the Martial Emperor Stage expert." Su Li sighed via voice transmission.

Duan Ling Tian deeply agreed with this.

After all, there were four great powers that knew of the treasure vault left behind by the Martial Emperor Stage expert. At that time, they would surely send people in, so the people sent in would be unable to avoid competing for various treasures.

Moreover, it might not be only the four great powers that knew of the existence of the treasure vault left behind by the Martial Emperor Stage expert. Perhaps there were five powers, 10 powers, or even more powers.

For a time, Duan Ling Tian felt strands of heavy pressure.

The enormousness of the Foreign Lands was far from something the Darkhan Dynasty could compare to.

Not to mention those formidable second-rate powers, just in these third-rate sects like the Emyrean Temple and Emotion Severing Sect, Duan Ling Tian had seen two sixth level Void Interpretation Stage experts that were below the age of 40 today. The Emyrean Temple's young monk and the Emotion Severing Sect's Zhang Yan.

Duan Ling Tian believed that there were surely other outstanding young experts like this in the Skywolf Fort and Blade Sect.

Feng Tian Wu and Zhang Shou Yong were slightly dazed and hadn't recovered from their shock yet.

A Martial Emperor Stage expert was an existence that stood at the peak of the Cloud Continent, and to them, it only existed in legends.

Exactly how precious would the treasures within a treasure vault left behind by a Martial Emperor Stage expert be?

It was difficult for them to imagine it.

"Hmm?" Sword 13 who led the way ahead and Saber 5 who followed in the rear seemed to have nothing something, and their brows suddenly knit together.

Subsequently, they seemed as if they'd discussed it earlier as they squinted their eyes and looked back in unison.

"Sh*t!" Sword 13's face went grim.

Saber 5's expression was extremely unsightly as well.

There were three figures flashing over swiftly from the distance, and they were like three bolts of black lightning that appeared in their field of vision in a short moment.

The speed of these three people was so swift that it caused Sword 13 and Saber 5 to be unable to arouse the thought of fleeing.

If it was only the two of them, then perhaps they would be able to flee easily. But the problem was that they weren't alone, and they still had to take care of Duan Ling Tian and the group of young geniuses.

"It's Ning Can!" In next to no time, Saber 5 shouted out coldly, and his expression was exceedingly gloomy.

Ning Can? What has he come for?

Saber 5's cold shout caused Duan Ling Tian, the group of young geniuses and Feng Wu Dao to return to their sense, and they stopped moving in unison before looking at the three approaching figures.

One of them was Ning Can who they were familiar with, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort.

Besides Ning Can, there were another two old men.

One of the old men was actually slightly swifter than Ning Can, whereas, the other old man had a speed equal to Ning Can.

"Ning Can, Meng Li, Yu Kang!" Sword 13 flew out to greet the three people that were flashing over, and then he looked at them and said with a low voice, "All of you probably caught up not simply for the sake of sending us off, right?"

"Sword 13, so long as you hand over Duan Ling Tian, all of you can leave safely." Ning Can went straight to the point and spoke of the reason for their arrival. They'd come for a single reason, to make Duan Ling Tian stay behind.

Duan Ling Tian's expression went slightly grim as he never imagined that Ning Can's group of three had pursued them for him.

Even though he'd never seen those two old men before, since they were able to come over with Ning Can, and based on the speed they revealed earlier, he was able to discern their strengths.

One of them was stronger than Ning Can, whereas, the other was on par with Ning Can.

Because of this, Duan Ling Tian was extremely easily able to guess the identities of the other two people, they ought to be Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort.

The Skywolf Fort had a total of five Vice Fort Masters.

Ning Can and Feng Wei who he'd seen presiding over the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties were only two of them.

"Ning Can, are you kidding?" Sword 13 hadn't spoken when Saber 5 had already laughed coldly. "Duan Ling Tian is currently a member of our Blade Sect, and if you want to lay a hand on him, then you have to ask the saber in my hand first!"

As Saber 5 spoke, a heavy and broad saber had appeared in his hand, and it emitted a peerlessly fierce aura that contained strands of a sanguinary smell.

Obviously, many souls had perished under this saber, causing the saber to be tainted with a dense sanguinary aura.

"Sword 13, do you think the same as well?" The old man that obviously possessed a strength stronger than Ning Can took a step forward and stared at Sword 13 with a burning gaze as he asked with a low voice.

"Meng Li, what is the meaning of this? Do you think there's no one capable in my Blade Sect?" Sword 13's eyes flickered with cold lights as he emitted a piercingly cold sword intent from his body and surging out along with this was an icy cold and bone piercing killing intent that shot into the sky.

Meng Li was a Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort that had stepped into the ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage many years ago, and he was one of the strongest two beneath the Fort Master of Skywolf Fort.

The other person was a Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort as well, and he possessed a cultivation on par with Meng Li.

That person, Feng Wei, and the three people before him were the five great Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort.

The last person that came with Meng Li and Ning Can was called Yu Tang, and he was also an existence at the eighth level of the Void Transformation Stage like Ning Can.

One ninth level Void Transformation Stage martial artist and two eighth level Void Transformation Stage martial artists.

The three of them had pursued them from the Skywolf Fort with malicious intent, and they'd come for the sake of Duan Ling Tian!

"Duan Ling Tian, these three old fellows have actually chased after us like flies for the sake of you... Could it be that you dug out the graves of their ancestors?" Su Li asked with slight shock as he looked at Ning Can's group of three.

"It would be fine if I did dig out their ancestor's graves. At least I would know why they're looking for me... But the problem is I utterly don't know why they have set their sights on me now." Duan Ling Tian frowned.

Chapter 834: Sword 13's Strength

C

It wasn't that Duan Ling Tian had never thought the three old men had come for the sake of Zi Shang, yet he felt it wasn't realistic.

Even if Ning Can was Zi Shang's master, he couldn't openly stand out for Zi Shang and make a move against him because of the private enmity between him and Zi Shang.

Otherwise, Ning Can would become a humongous joke!

Not to mention he'd called over another two Vice Fort Masters of the Skywolf Fort, and one of them was even a ninth level Void Transformation Stage expert just like Sword 13.

"Sword 13, our Skywolf Fort had always been on good terms and lived together peacefully with your Blade Sect... Today, so long as you hand over this young man, then we'll leave right away! In the future, we'll even send over a gift of thanks to the Blade Sect." Meng Li spoke with a tone that contained the intent to threaten Sword 13.

"What if I don't hand him over?" Sword 13's face sank.

"Then I can only be rude." Meng Li's eyes flashed with a cold light as he suddenly soared into the sky towards Sword 13. "I heard Ning Can say that you've already broken through to the ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage... Let me witness the strength of the number two expert of the House of Swords today!"

"You will." Sword 13 moved over to intercept him without the slightest fear as his body emitted fierce sword qi. At this instant, his entire body seemed to have transformed into a sword.

Meng Li and Sword 13 collided with each other, yet Duan Ling Tian and the others were utterly incapable of seeing it clearly because their speeds were truly too swift.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

When the both of them fought and collided with each other, it caused the airflow in the sky to explode out and give rise to waves of piercingly cold gales that blew onto the clothes of Duan Ling Tian and the others to the point of fluttering.

While Sword 13 and Meng Li fought, their figures occasionally vanished into thin air before the eyes of Duan Ling Tian and the others, and they sometimes appeared once more.

Based on the state of the two, they seemed to be on par!

In the sky, countless ancient horned dragon silhouettes bared their fangs and brandished their claws as they pounced out and fought each other, and it looks to be an extremely horrifying battle.

"As expected of the publicly acknowledged genius of the House of Swords... Sword 13, you've just stepped into the ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage, yet you're already able to fight me equally. You deserve to be proud." An aged voice sounded out, and it was the voice of the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master, Meng Li.

"Shameless boasting!" Sword 13's cold voice sounded out, and in the next moment, everyone present felt an even more fierce aura surged out from Sword 13.

In the next moment, it seemed as if numerous ancient horned mammoths had appeared in the sky, and Sword 13's strength seemed to have obtained an enormous increase at this moment.

Swish!

The sword howl that tore apart the sky stopped abruptly.

In the next moment, everyone saw that Sword 13 appeared and stood proudly in the sky, whereas the three foot long blade in his hand had flowing lights revolving on it, and it was dripping with dazzling and resplendent fresh blood.

In the distance, Meng Li appeared as well, but his countenance was slightly pale.

It wasn't just that, if one were to look carefully, one would be able to see a faint sword mark left on Meng Li's hand, a sword mark that had been treated.

"Senior is so strong?" Duan Ling Tian was shocked.

Based on what Meng Li said, Sword 13 had only recently broken through to the ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage, whereas, Meng Li had broken through a long time ago.

But even then, he wasn't a match for Sword 13.

"Sword 13, you really deserve to be the publicly acknowledged peerless genius of the House of Swords... You've only just broken through to the ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage, yet you're capable of suppressing me. I have to admit that you're extremely strong." Meng Li stood in the distance and looked at Sword 13 with a serious expression.

"Meng Li, your Skywolf Fort must give me an explanation for the incident today no matter what... Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!" At this moment, Sword 13's gaze was cold, and he completely wasn't so casual as when he chatted with the young geniuses earlier and seemed to have transformed into a matchless god of slaughter.

The eyes of all the young geniuses that chose to join the Blade Sect lit up in unison.

This was the Vice Sect Master of the Blade Sect that they wanted to join, and at the same time that such strength caused them to be filled with anticipation, they felt a greater sense of security.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a wave of howls of the wind swept over, and then, a familiar figure appeared before Duan Ling Tian and the others.

"Feng Wei!" Duan Ling Tian's face went grim when he saw the person that had arrived.

When he noticed the fierce and greedy gaze Feng Wei shot at him, he knew that Feng Wei had come for him... Wait, greed? Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked.

He was vaguely able to guess what it meant when Feng Wei reveal greed upon looking at him.

Perhaps there was something that Feng Wei urgently wanted in his possession, or more precisely speaking, it was something that the Skywolf Fort wanted.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for the Skywolf Fort to send out four Vice Fort Masters!

"Feng Wei, you've come just in time... I'll leave that Duan Ling Tian to you. Yu Tang, you join forces with me to suppress Sword 13! Ning Can, you deal with Saber 5!" Meng Li revealed a smile and issued out orders when he saw Feng Wei arriving.

As soon as Meng Li finished speaking, he charged towards Sword 13 with the other Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Yu Tang, and they approached menacingly without holding back in the slightest.

Sword 13's expression had already become grim early on when Feng Wei appeared, as he never imagined that the Skywolf Fort had actually sent out such a force for the sake of Duan Ling Tian.

Four Vice Fort Masters had been deployed!

But when faced with the joint forces of Meng Li and Yu Tang, he quickly didn't have the state of mind to think why the Skywolf Fort acted in this way, and his figure flashed out to fight with Meng Li and Yu Tang.

He wasn't afraid of a single Meng Li, and so long as he was given the time, it wouldn't be a problem for him to kill Meng Li.

If he utilized his full strength, he would at most need three strikes to surely reap away Yu Tang's life!

But when Meng Li and Yu Tang were combined together, it caused him to have the feeling as if he had the strength yet was unable to exert it, causing him to barely be able to be on par with them.

"Saber 5, I've wanted to fight you since long ago!" Ning Can looked at Saber 5 as he shouted out coldly, and then he flashed out as if he'd transformed into an eagle that whistled in the air as he charged towards Saber 5.

"You think I'm afraid of you?!" Saber 5 laughed with disdain as the broad saber in his hand flashed out with wide movements as it tore through the sky, and he moved fearlessly to intercept Ning Can and become locked in battle with Ning Can.

"Be obedient! Don't blame me for being ruthless if anyone dares to flee!" Feng Wei's gaze flashed past Duan Ling Tian and the others before finally descending onto Duan Ling Tian, and a wisp of a cold smile suffused the corners of his mouth. "Duan Ling Tian, I've really underestimated you."

As soon as Feng Wei said this, it caused all the young geniuses including Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong to look at Duan Ling Tian in unison, and all of them felt that Feng Wei's words had a hidden meaning.

They felt shock and curiosity from the bottoms of their hearts towards the Skywolf Fort's actions of deploying such a great force for the sake of Duan Ling Tian.

"Now, I'll give you a chance... Make a vow with the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation that you'll be eternally loyal to my Skywolf Fort and I can spare your life! Otherwise, this day next year will be the anniversary of your death." Feng Wei's gaze gradually became cold as he spoke with an icy cold and bone piercing voice that caused the group of young geniuses present to be unable to help but shiver, and they felt a chill run down their spines.

Feng Wei actually wanted to make Duan Ling Tian make such a vow.

Once this vow was made, it would mean that Duan Ling Tian would be tied to the Skywolf Fort for his entire lifetime and be unable to betray the Skywolf Fort, nor do anything harmful to the Skywolf Fort.

Otherwise, he would be blasted to death by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!

Besides that, Feng Wei's words indicated that he would kill Duan Ling Tian today if Duan Ling Tian didn't make this vow, or perhaps, he would kill Duan Ling Tian now.

"Be loyal to the Skywolf Fort?" Duan Ling Tian sneered. "If I only have this choice, then I'd rather die!"

"Then die!" Feng Wei revealed a ruthless expression as a terrifying aura swept out from him, and then he took a step forward as his imposing aura effused out to blast down onto Duan Ling Tian.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian's expression sank slightly when being pressured by Feng Wei's imposing aura, and then a talisman appeared out of this air in his tightly clenched right hand. It was precisely one of the two remaining talismans left to him by his father.

Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to throw the talisman out and annihilate Feng Wei, a figure appeared like a shadow to block before him.

"Uncle Feng!" Duan Ling Tian's heart shook when he saw the red clothed middle aged man that stood before him, and he said with an anxious expression, "Uncle Feng, you're not a match for him, quickly step aside!"

"Haha... If I, Feng Wu Dao, am even unable to protect my son-in-law, then what's the point in living?" Feng Wu Dao started laughing when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and his laughter was unrestrained as he faced death with a smile.

"Uncle Feng, I can..." Right when Duan Ling Tian wanted to say he was able to deal with Feng Wei, four figures had appeared by Feng Wu Dao, and they firmly protected Duan Ling Tian behind them with Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, Zhang Shou Yong, and Ta Mu.

"All of you get out of the way!" When he noticed the terrifying aura that surged up from Feng Wei's body, Duan Ling Tian's expression instantly went grim as he hurriedly flew out with the intention of locking onto Feng Wei and throwing out the talisman in his hand.

But unfortunately, he was still too late.

Bang!

Feng Wei casually raised his hand, causing a mighty palm strike to slap out, and a wave of endless continuous sounds of air exploding sounded out in the sky. The terrifying energy pressed down onto Feng Wu Dao and the others, blasting the five of them flying.

"Ah!"

"Pu!"

...

The countenance of the five people led by Feng Wu Dao went pale, then they repeatedly spat out a few mouthfuls of blood in a sorry state, and their bodies were on the brink of collapse.

"Die!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze went cold as he stared firmly at Feng Wei and the talisman in his hand seemed ready to fly out.

Right at this moment.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Numerous swift figures instantly appeared behind Feng Wei like shadows.

Ten old men that wore the green colored uniform of the Skywolf Fort glared fiercely at Duan Ling Tian and the others, and their bodies emitted strands of ruthless auras.

"Ten Skywolf Fort elders!" When he saw the silver eyes of the skywolves on badges on the old men's chests, Duan Ling Tian's face went grim, and the talisman he was just intending to throw out had been put away by him.

At this moment, even if he tossed out the talisman and is able to kill to Feng Wei, he would be unable to escape doom.

It wasn't that he hadn't thought of utilizing the talisman to kill the strongest Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort and allow Sword 13 to turn around the situation alone, but the old fellow was truly too far away from him and was locked in battle with Sword 13, so it was difficult to catch sight of that old fellow's figure.

"Ha!!" Right at this moment, an explosive shout sounded out, and it drew the gazes of Duan Ling Tian and the others.

It was Saber 5 who'd blasted Ning Can flying with a single strike.

Subsequently, his icy cold gaze abruptly shot towards the ten Skywolf Fort elders.

Chapter 835: Caught Up

C

"Kill!!!" Saber 5 coldly spat out a word before charging towards the ten elders of Skywolf Fort like a tiger than had entered a pack of wolves, and with a swing of his saber, three Skywolf Fort elders had died under his saber in the blink of an eye.

"Saber 5!" Ning Can and Feng Wei's face went grim when they saw this, and they charged madly at Saber 5 before joining forces against him.

"You seven bring Duan Ling Tian back!" At the same time, Ning Can, who'd joined forces with Feng Wei to temporarily suppress Saber 5 ordered the remaining seven elders with a cold voice.

Only now did the seven Skywolf Fort elders recover from the shock of three of their companions being killed, and their gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian at the first possible moment.

All of them knew Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian recognized them as well. The ten elders that came behind Feng Wei were the ten elders that had appeared during the martial competition earlier.

The remaining seven elders launched an attack at the same time to pounce towards Duan Ling Tian, and they took Duan Ling Tian to be their prey.

"Hmph!" The gaze of Feng Wu Dao who'd consumed a healing medicinal pill to recover some of his injuries went cold, and he flew out to charge towards a Skywolf Fort elder and stop him.

That Skywolf Fort elder was an existence at the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage as well, and for a time, he was locked in combat with Feng Wu Dao.

The other six elders continued charging towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Big Brother Duan, watch out!"

"Duan Ling Tian!"

"Brother Ling Tian!"

"Master!"

Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, Zhang Shou Yong, and Ta Mu's injuries hadn't had the time to completely recover when they pounced towards those six elders of Skywolf Fort with the intention of stopping them.

But unfortunately, only a single elder made a move, and his strength at the Void Transformation Stage swept out to easily blast them flying.

For a time, four of them suffered even more injuries.

The elder of the Skywolf Fort didn't strike a killing blow, otherwise, it would be impossible for Feng Tian Wu's group of four to survive.

"Six..." Duan Ling Tian's expression was extremely unsightly as he looked at the six elders that pounced towards him. Six existences at the Void Transformation Stage, yet the talismans in his possession could only kill two of them.

But after he killed two of them, there would be another four who remained, so it seemed to be meaningless.

He glanced at the strongest Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Meng Li, whose figure was moving rapidly and indeterminately as he fought intensely with Sword 13.

If he utilized the talisman to kill Meng Li, then Sword 13 would surely be able to turn around the situation with his strength.

But the problem was Meng Li who was in a state of battle had a speed so swift that he was utterly unable to lock onto Meng Li.

If he wanted to annihilate someone with the talisman, then he must first lock onto them for a period of time.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian completely abandoned this thought.

"Even if I'm no match for them, I have to try! I'd rather die in battle than be captured!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes went cold as he looked at the six elders of Skywolf Fort, and then the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed before combining with his material Wind Concept to transform into layers of a flashing gale that coiled around his body.

Bang!

The band that tied Duan Ling Tian's long hair broke, causing his long hair to flutter with the wind, and the aura on his body rose ceaselessly.

Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to withdraw the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword and fight desperately for his life.

Swish!

A over ten meter long enormous sword light descended from the skies with an imposing aura that shot into the sky like a rainbow and plunged towards the six elders that were charging towards Duan Ling Tian.

The six elders went grim as they attacked jointly and were barely able to endure this terrifying sword light, yet they still needed a certain amount of time to destroy it.

"Duan Ling Tian, leave, quickly! Survive!" Right when Duan Ling Tian was stunned by this scene, a voice that was like thunder swept out to enter his ears.

"Senior!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted as he looked at Sword 13 who was locked in battle with the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort, and he realized that it was Sword 13 who lent him a hand just now.

"Master, leave quickly!" Meanwhile, Ta Mu reacted and charged towards Duan Ling Tian before flashing off towards the distance with Duan Ling Tian.

When Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong recovered from their shock, Ta Mu and Duan Ling Tian had already left far away with a speed so swift that they were unable to keep up.

"Big Brother Duan, you must survive!" Feng Tian Wu stood in the sky and thought silently in her heart.

With her speed, not to mention she was unable to chase after Duan Ling Tian, even if she did, she would only become a burden. So she chose to stay behind.

Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong had almost similar thoughts.

"HA!"

"HA!"

...

Right at this moment, besides the Skywolf Fort elder that was locked in combat with Feng Wu Dao, the remaining six had finally destroyed the over 10 meter long sword light.

"Want to flee?!" The six elders looked at the two figures that moved further and further into the distance and were gradually becoming two small dots, and they revealed cold smiles as they soared off in pursuit.

"Sh*t!" Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong went grim as they hurriedly chased up with the intention of stopping the six elders.

But unfortunately, just a single one of the elder's attack had easily blasted them back.

Sword 13 and Saber 5's expressions were extremely unsightly as well. They were utterly unable to free themselves to go assist Duan Ling Tian as the four Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort had the intention of suppressing them.

If it was at a normal time, as the Vice Sect Masters of the Blade Sect, it was sufficient for them to be extremely proud for being able to fight a battle that was 2 against 1 with four Skywolf Fort Vice Fort Masters.

But now they didn't have such a feeling.

They were only worried about Duan Ling Tian's safety!

"Meng Li, after today, your Skywolf Fort is the mortal enemy of our Blade Sect!" Sword 13's voice was chilly as it sounded out, and it was filled with ruthlessness.

"Sword 13, don't you forget that you aren't the Sect Master of the Blade Sect yet, so you don't have the qualifications to represent the entire Blade Sect!" Meng Li's voice sounded out with slight ridicule.

"Moreover, three elders of my Skywolf Fort have died today, whereas no one from you Blade Sect has died... Exchanging Duan Ling Tian for the death of three of our Skywolf Fort's elders ought to not be too much, right?"

"Hmph!" Sword 13 grunted coldly. He was just casually threatening earlier and naturally knew that it was impossible for the Blade Sect to so easily go to war with the Skywolf Fort.

Not to mention no one from the Blade Sect had died, whereas three elders of the Skywolf Fort had died.

Even if Duan Ling Tian really died and no one from the Skywolf Fort died, the Blade Sect might not stand out for Duan Ling Tian.

After all, Duan Ling Tian was insignificant to the Blade Sect now.

It was impossible for the Blade Sect to shed all pretenses and even go to war with the Skywolf Fort for the sake of Duan Ling Tian.

"Junior Brother Sword, who cares? Since these bastards from the Skywolf Fort have provoked us, then even if we kill all of them, that old fellow from the Skywolf Fort will have nothing to say!" Saber 5 shouted out explosively as the saber light on the broad saber in his hand shone brightly before flashing straight towards Ning Can and Feng Wei, and he wasn't the slightest bit in a position of disadvantage while fighting 2 enemies, causing him to seem like a peerless war god.

"Master is so formidable!" In the distant crowd of young geniuses that stood quietly on the spot, Long Yun who'd never made a single move since the beginning looked at Saber 5 with an expression of admiration.

The other young geniuses had excited expressions as well. Sword 13 and Saber 5 were fighting four opponents and suppressing four Vice Fort Masters of the Skywolf Fort, and it shocked them greatly.

As for Duan Ling Tian and Ta Mu's life or death, they didn't care.

On the other side, Feng Tian Wu, Zhang Shou Yong, and Su Li looked as the figures of the six elders that pursued Duan Ling Tian vanished before their eyes, and they realized that they were unable to be of help to Duan Ling Tian.

Now they could only hope that Duan Ling Tian and Ta Mu would be able to quickly find a place to hide themselves and escape calamity.

The three of them that were filled with worry didn't stay idle and moved to help Feng Wu Dao deal with the elder of Skywolf Fort.

That elder of Skywolf Fort felt terrified the more he fought Feng Wu Dao.

At the beginning, he'd discerned that this red clothed middle aged man had just recently broken through to the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage, and he would be able to casually deal with the middle aged man.

Before they departed, they'd received the orders of the Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort, and they were prohibited from killing anyone from the Blade Sect besides Duan Ling Tian.

So he held back.

Later on, he noticed his opponent became stronger as the battle went on, and at this moment, he'd practically utilized his entire strength, yet his opponent was still capable of fighting him on par.

"Freak! Freak!" In the end, the Skywolf Fort elder that fell into a disadvantaged position roared ceaselessly in his heart.

Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong had come over to join forces with Feng Wu Dao to deal with this elder of the Skywolf Fort, and they created some small troubles for the elder.

Sometimes, a small bit of troubles was sufficient to become a huge trouble.

Just like now.

After the interference of Feng Tian Wu's group of three, the elder who'd already been suppressed by Feng Wu Dao who became stronger as the battle progressed revealed a flaw.

The flaw was used by Feng Wu Dao, and his sword flashed out like a bolt of lightning that instantly penetrated the chest of this elder and heavily injured him.

Subsequently, Feng Wu Dao attacked even more swiftly, and the sword in his hand even developed a few tens of sword lights that increased to over 100 sword lights in the blink of an eye and covered the heavens and the earth as they swept down at the elder.

The rain of sword lights descended to cause the elder to receive even more injuries and be in an even more sorry state.

If it was a normal time, he would utterly not take a flashy sword skill like this seriously, but the problem was he'd suffered serious injuries now, and he had to do his best to be barely able to protect his vital points.

Swish!

A sword strike that was like a stroke from the gods easily slashed past the elder's throat and killed him.

After the elder of Skywolf Fort died, Feng Wu Dao put away his sword and stood on the spot, then he looked at Feng Tian Wu's group of three before looking towards the surroundings, and his face went grim. "Where're Ling Tian and Ta Mu?"

"Big Brother Duan and Ta Mu have just fled... But those six elders have pursued them." Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face was filled with worry as she laughed bitterly.

At this moment, she hated herself for being too weak and being unable to help her Big Brother Duan.

"Which direction did they head towards?" Feng Wu Dao asked with a low voice.

In the next moment, Feng Wu Dao who found out about the direction Duan Ling Tian left in flashed out to transform into a bolt of lightning that pursued towards that direction.

In the sky above a vast plains, two figures flashed past.

It was precisely Duan Ling Tian and Ta Mu who'd just fled!

"Master, we're really unfortunate... There isn't even a place to hide in such a huge plains." Ta Mu who flew forward couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

Duan Ling Tian's expression was unsightly as well. Everywhere they passed all along the way were a plains or a desert, and it was impossible to find a place to hide temporarily.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian and Ta Mu stopped moving because those six elders of Skywolf Fort had already caught up and surrounded them.

Chapter 836: The Voice From Within The Devilseal Tablet

C

"Both of you can feel proud for being able to flee so far under our pursuit." An elder of Skywolf Fort looked at Duan Ling Tian and Ta Mu as he spoke indifferently.

"Elders, can all of you let us off? Just say you didn't find us when you report back. How about it?" Ta Mu grinned and completely didn't have the realization that he'd become a 'trapped beast.'

However, not a single person paid attention to Ta Mu.

"If all of you are afraid of not obtaining any benefit from letting us off, then all of you can be at ease... Look at my Master, he's merely 28 yet possesses a cultivation at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, and his future is limitless! It's even to the extent that even your Skywolf Fort's Fort Master might not be able to compare to him in the future." As he finished speaking, Ta Mu's tone contained slight temptation. "So long as all of you let me off, it's similar to giving my Master a great favor today, and in the future..."

"Shut up!" An elder seemed to be unable to endure Ta Mu's ceaseless chattering, and he shouted out coldly to interrupt Ta Mu.

"Vice Fort Master Feng said that we should kill them once catching up to them! We only have to bring back their Spatial Rings." One of the elders of Skywolf Fort spoke with a chilly voice.

Instantly, the other elders revealed killing intent as they looked at Duan Ling Tian and Ta Mu, and Origin Energy and material Concept combines on their bodies as a terrifying might seemed ready to come out.

Spatial Ring?

Duan Ling Tian stood in the sky, yet his expression remained calm while fallen into such danger.

Because he knew that it was useless even if he panicked now, and only by maintaining a calm state would he perhaps be able to find a chance to survive.

"Feng Wei revealed greedy from his eyes when he saw me earlier. Obviously, he wants something from me... Now, these people want my Spatial Ring." Duan Ling Tian's heart sank. "What exactly do they want?"

For a time, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be slightly bewildered.

"Could it be the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but arouse this thought in his heart.

After all, when he fought Qi Feng today, he'd once utilized the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword to shatter the arrow Qi Feng shot out.

But he was extremely sure that besides the Emotion Severing Sect's Master, Pei An, there ought to be no one including Sword 13 that had discerned the sword he used at the time was extraordinary.

"Unless the elusive Fort Master of the Skywolf Fort was concealed in the shadows and noticed how 'extraordinary' the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword was... But is this even possible?" Thoughts spun in Duan Ling Tian's mind as he ceaselessly pondered about various possibilities.

Suddenly, a flash of enlightenment appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind.

"Besides that... Zi Shang repeatedly said that I won't be able to live for long, and he said the same when I left. Could it be that it's because of him?" Duan Ling Tian gasped when he thought up to here.

As far as he was concerned, that madman Zi Shang was capable of anything.

"But, what did he rely on to convince the Skywolf Fort to deploy such a force to deal with me? Moreover, they seem to want something from in my Spatial Ring..." Duan Ling Tian pondered.

In next to no time, a broken stone tablet appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind without reason or rhyme, and it was impossible to eliminate.

"Right! How could I have forgotten the Devilseal Tablet! During the Darkhan Dynasty's competition that day, the soul hiding within Zi Shang's body had once mentioned the Devilseal Tablet after possessing Zi Shang."

"In other words, he knows of the Devilseal Tablet, and it's extremely likely that he knows the origins of the Devilseal Tablet... Moreover, the Devilseal Tablet in my possession is something Zi Shang dreams to obtain! After all, if I don't have the Devilseal Tablet, he wouldn't fall to the extent of being countered by me in every aspect." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Now Duan Ling Tian could determine that Zi Shang was the one behind everything.

"Not to mention the Devilseal Tablet's ability to suppress souls, just its amplification strength of 100% is sufficient to make any third-rate power in the Foreign Lands to fight to the death!"

"Since the soul in Zi Shang's body knows of the Devilseal Tablet, I presume he knows its ability extremely well and even might know the amplification strength of the Devilseal Tablet!"

"Even if Zi Shang only mentioned the amplification ability of the Devilseal Tablet before Ning Can... The Skywolf Fort would surely go mad for it! If the Devilseal Tablet that provides an amplification of 100% were to fall in the hands of the Skywolf Fort's Master, the Skywolf Fort would even be able to suppress the various third-rate powers like the Blade Sect, Emyrean Temple, and Emotion Severing Sect!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, the more he thought about, the surer he was. The target of the people before him was precisely the Devilseal Tablet that lays within his Spatial Ring.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a wave of terrifying howls of the wind swept over, causing Duan Ling Tian's entire body to tremble as if it was struck by lightning, and his back even flowed with cold sweat.

"Master, watch out!" Practically at the exact same time, an explosive shout sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Bang!

An enormous band resounded out, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but raise his head to look. With a single glance, he saw the robust figure that blocked right before him.

However, at this moment, the aura of this robust figure was weakening.

A fist penetrated through Ta Mu's chest, and it was the fist of the Skywolf Fort elder that attacked suddenly.

"What a touching scene." The elder casually withdrew his fist, and Water Concept suffused out as his hand moved out to wash away the blood on his hand.

On the other hand, a hideous bloody hole appeared in Ta Mu's chest and ceaselessly sprayed blood, and in the blink of an eye, it tainted half Ta Mu's body, yet he still forcefully and bitterly held on.

"Ma... ma... Master... I... I..." Ta Mu struggled for a moment and looked at Duan Ling Tian with great difficulty, and he seemed to want to say something.

But he hadn't been able to finish speaking when his body trembled abruptly and was completely devoid of any signs of life before plunging down from midair and falling on to the plains below.

"TA MU!!!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted abruptly. Never had he imagined that Ta Mu would use his own body to block the fist of the Skywolf Fort's elder for him.

After all, it could be said that there was utterly no relationship between him and Ta Mu.

If one really wanted to speak about any relationship, then it would be none other than Ta Mu one-sidedly wanting to take him as Master and wanted to learn the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, from him.

Yet now, it was precisely a person like this, a person that he was unwilling to take as a disciple no matter what that had stopped the attack of the Skywolf Fort elder and saved his life.

How great courage would be needed to do this?

Moreover, this wasn't something that only needed courage, it also required someone that was worthy of someone acting in this way.

"Was it worth to do that for me?" Duan Ling Tian's heart shook, and he seemed to be speaking to himself yet also seemed to be asking Ta Mu who'd already died.

As far as he was concerned, since the beginning that Ta Mu wanted to take him as master until that moment, he's never treated Ta Mu properly.

It was even to the extent that he'd berated Ta Mu repeatedly and wanted to make Ta Mu give up.

But what about Ta Mu?

Ta Mu always seemed as if nothing happened, allowing Duan Ling Tian to berate and refuse him as if nothing had happened.

"I'm sorry..." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's eyes were filled with tears that were ready to flow out at any moment.

These tears were his guilt to Ta Mu.

If time could flow backwards for even a moment, he would absolutely not treat Ta Mu so coldly and indifferently as he did before.

But now, he didn't have the chance anymore.

Ta Mu was dead!

Dead right before him, and he'd died for his sake!

"Your life can't be said to be lived in vain since someone was willing to die for you." After keeping silent for a short moment, the six elders returned to their senses successively, and then one of them looked at Duan Ling Tian with a face covered in killing intent. "Now, you should follow him."

Finally, Duan Ling Tian returned to his sense, and the guiltiness he felt to Ta Mu completely transformed into bone piercing hatred towards the six Skywolf Fort elders and towards the entire Skywolf Fort!

A debt of blood must be repaid by blood!

But did he have the strength now?

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's countenance went exceedingly pale as he clenched his fists tightly to the point his nails pierced into his palm, and after a wave of piercing pain, fresh blood flowed out.

Yet he seemed to have utterly not noticed all this.

"I want strength!"

"I want formidable strength!"

"I want the strength to annihilate them, annihilate the Skywolf Fort, and even annihilate everything!"

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's yearning for strength in his heart had practically arrived at the limit.

The violet clothed on his body was coiled by waves of strong winds and fluttered.

His long hair that was scattered around him because the band that tied his hair had broken even fluttered with the wind, and it was suffused with layers of azure colored strong winds.

Whoosh!

In the sky, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth rose abruptly to first cause 60 ancient horned dragon silhouettes to appear before another 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

Fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

Second level Intermediate Wind Concept!

"No wonder you were the first to leave the Illusory Crypt in the second round of the martial competition. So it turns out that you've always been concealing your cultivation, and you're actually a fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist!" An elder spoke with surprise.

He wasn't present during the third and fourth round, so he didn't know that Duan Ling Tian had broken through later on, and he thought that Duan Ling Tian had been concealing his cultivation.

"Fourth level Void Interpretation Stage at the age of 28... Even if it's in the entire Cloud Continent, such natural talent can be considered to be monstrous. What a pity..." The elder who'd used the Age Measuring Pearl to measure Duan Ling Tian's age during the martial competition before felt pity for Duan Ling Tian.

"I've killed many people in my lifetime, yet I've never killed a genius martial artist like you... Even if you die today, we won't forget you." The corners of an elder's mouth curled into a cold smile as he spoke indifferently.

The material concept on the bodies of the six elders swept out, causing their robes to flutter without the wind, and their gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian in unison.

As far as they were concerned, the violet clothed young man before them was bound to become a dead spirit at their hands today.

On the other hand, at the same time that Duan Ling Tian was shouting ceaselessly in his heart, he noticed the Spatial Ring on his hand was trembling.

With a command in his heart, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the Devilseal Tablet in the space within his Spatial Ring seemed to have become restless, and it was even more violent than before.

When Duan Ling Tian's consciousness encountered the Devilseal Tablet, his soul throbbed, and there seemed to be a voice that was filled with temptation speaking to him.

Let me out!!

I'm can give you boundless strength!!

Chapter 837: Violet Hair and Scarlet Red Eyes

C

At the start, Duan Ling Tian thought it was a hallucination.

But after a few times, he realized that all of this wasn't a hallucination.

"Boundless strength? Exactly how boundless?" Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

Duan Ling Tian who'd gone slightly mad from the death of Ta Mu and the waves of soundless shouting later on, suddenly commanded with his heart and somehow withdrew the Devilseal Tablet.

Whoosh!

The Devilseal Tablet appeared before Duan Ling Tian and floated there.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the Devilseal Tablet at this moment was greatly different than before, and there were strands of black mist that coiled around the entire Devilseal Tablet.

Moreover, when this black mist touched the Devilseal Tablet, they actually strangely transformed into black colored liquid, and it seemed to have formed into numerous tiny streams as they flowed on the ancient characters on the Devilseal Tablet that Duan Ling Tian was unable to recognize.

As he stared blankly at the Devilseal Tablet that floated in midair, even Duan Ling Tian didn't know why but he actually stretched out his hand unexpectedly and pressed his hand onto the Devilseal Tablet.

The Devilseal Tablet felt icy cold to the touch, causing Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but shudder, and his body started to tremble slightly.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian clearly saw that the black colored liquid flowing on the Devilseal Tablet actually flowed along his fingers and bore into his hand when his hand pressed onto the tablet.

After the clearly visible black colored liquid bore into his fingers, it stretched towards the center of his palm, then the back, and then it subsequently flowed up along his arm.

Icy cold and bone piercing coldness filled Duan Ling Tian's entire arm, causing him to sober up, and his face went grim. "This isn't good!!"

Presently, Duan Ling Tian wasn't in a daze as before, and at this instant, he noticed that his arm that touched the Devilseal Tablet was out of his control.

It was as if its control was seized away by another.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian felt an icy cold energy follow along the meridians in his shoulder, and it bore into his internal organs while moving along his neck towards his head at the same time... It went straight into his soul!

"What exactly is going on?!" This was Duan Ling Tian's final thought before he lost consciousness.

"Hmm?" In the distance, the six elders of Skywolf Fort that had surrounded Duan Ling Tian to the point he wouldn't be able to flee even if he grew wings couldn't help but be stunned when they saw Duan Ling Tian suddenly withdraw a broken stone tablet.

When they saw black colored mist being emitted from the broken stone tablet and even transform into black colored liquid before stretching onto the complicated words inscribed on the stone tablet that were difficult to recognize, they were dumbstruck.

What's this?

They only recovered from their shock when they saw Duan Ling Tian press his hand onto the stone tablet before the black colored liquid that flowed on the words inscribed on the stone tablet completely fused into Duan Ling Tian's body.

When they recovered from their shock, Duan Ling Tian's eyes that suddenly lit up had dimmed down once more.

After it dimmed down, it was suddenly suffused with a scarlet red color.

The scarlet red eyes were extremely deep like the boundless starry sky, and it contained an unusual charm that caused others to seem to almost become immersed into it upon taking a look at it.

These scarlet red eyes that contained a charm that could drag out one's soul caused the six elders of Skywolf Fort to become grim.

They vaguely realized that some sort of change was occurring on Duan Ling Tian, and this change caused them to feel slightly terrified in their hearts.

"His hair!" Suddenly, an elder cried out in shock.

The other five elders looked over when they heard this.

Only now did they notice that when Duan Ling Tian's eyes became scarlet red and deep, his black long hair that fluttered with the wind had instantly undergone a tremendous change.

His shiny jet black hair had instantly turned into violet and devilish long hair, and every time his hair fluttered, it would be like numerous violet colored pythons waving their tails.

"Can anyone tell me what the fu*k is going on?!" This was the thought in the hearts of every single elder of Skywolf Fort.

Bang!

Right at this moment, a bang resounded out and shocked the six elders awake.

They saw that Duan Ling Tian whose eyes had become scarlet red and had violet colored long hair that fluttered about has grabbed onto the broken stone tablet with a flip of his hand.

At the same time, strands of black colored mist were emitted from both Duan Ling Tian's body and the broken stone tablet, and it was filled with an indescribable and terrifying aura.

When they felt this aura from afar, the six elders felt coldness arise in their hearts.

"Kill him!" One of the elders shouted out with alarm, and he seemed to want to use this to press down the terror in his heart. After he shouted out, a grade three spirit weapon appeared out of thin air in his hand and he charged at Duan Ling Tian.

In the sky, the phenomenon of the heavens and earth rose abruptly, then transformed into a few hundred ancient horned dragon silhouettes that dashed out along with him, and they bared their fangs and brandished their claws as they pounced at Duan Ling Tian.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The expressions of the other five elders became heavy, and they didn't dare dally before striking out with their full strength.

The changes that occurred on Duan Ling Tian caused them to feel terror and uneasiness from the bottom of their hearts, and at that instant, they only felt as if Duan Ling Tian had become an entirely different person.

The current Duan Ling Tian brought extreme pressure to them.

"Kill!" The six elders flashed towards Duan Ling Tian from all directions as the energy on the grade three spirit weapons in their hands erupted completely towards Duan Ling Tian.

In the sky, a few thousands of ancient mammoth silhouettes formed a circle that rushed ceaselessly towards the center with an imposing might that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

"Ling Tian!" When the six elders launched an attack at Duan Ling Tian, Feng Wu Dao arrived late, and he just happened to see the scene of Duan Ling Tian being surrounded and attacked by the six elders.

Presently, he didn't even have the time to think why Duan Ling Tian's hair had become violet and eyes became scarlet red, nor did he have the time to think what was going on with the broken stone tablet in Duan Ling Tian's hand that emitted a terrifying aura.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The weakest amongst the six elders was an existence at the third level of the Void Transformation Stage, whereas, the strongest was at the fifth level of the Void Transformation Stage. When they attacked all at once, their attacks covered the heavens and the earth as it swept towards Duan Ling Tian.

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian made a move.

He slowly raised his hand that was placed on the broken stone tablet before throwing up above him, causing it to float in the sky above him.

In the next moment, a semi translucent black colored light barrier descended down onto Duan Ling Tian with the broken stone tablet at the center, and it enveloped Duan Ling Tian's entire body within it to form a protective barrier.

Meanwhile, the full forced strikes of the six elders had arrived.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Numerous strands of energy that were extremely terrifying and were even capable of annihilating a sixth level Void Transformation Stage expert combined together as they swept out, and they descended onto the semi translucent black colored barrier that stretched out from the broken stone tablet.

A wave of enormous bangs that were like thunder resounded out as terrifying sounds of air exploding resounded out ceaselessly, and at the center of the explosion, numerous shapeless waves of air surged and swept out.

Even Feng Wu Dao who was 100 meters away were struck by these waves of air to the point he couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

"This... How is this possible?!" Right when Feng Wu Dao's expression became unsightly and thought Duan Ling Tian had already been killed by those six elders of Skywolf Fort, the scene that appeared ahead caused him to be flabbergasted.

In the distance, the six elders who formed an encirclement had already stopped attacking.

If one were to look carefully, one would be able to notice that their bodies were trembling intensely, and their eyes that focused ahead had even stared wide open and their faces were covered in disbelief.

It was as if they saw something terrifying.

"How... How could it be possible?!"

"This isn't real!!"

"That stone tablet! Could it be the thing the Vice Fort Masters are looking for?!"

...

As they looked at Duan Ling Tian who was protected by the layer of semi translucent light barrier and was utterly unharmed, the six elders were completely dumbstruck.

In next to no time, their gazes shot towards the broken stone tablet above Duan Ling Tian in unison.

The light barrier that protected Duan Ling Tian had precisely stretched out from there.

"Seize away this stone tablet and Duan Ling Tian would be nothing to worry about!" A mad thought arose in the heart of one of the elders, and then he flew out and flashed towards the broken stone tablet above Duan Ling Tian with the intention of seizing it.

Whoosh!

Meanwhile, something flashed before the eyes of the other five elders, and then they noticed Duan Ling Tian had instantly vanished on the spot. When he appeared once more, he'd already appeared at the side of the broken stone tablet.

"Impossible!!"

"How could this be possible?!"

...

As they looked at their companion who had his energy dispersed and was grabbed and forcefully lifted up like a helpless chick in the hands of Duan Ling Tian, the other five elders were dumbstruck.

"Elder Ping is an existence at the fifth level of the Void Transformation Stage... Yet Duan Ling Tian has actually so easily subdued him? How could this be possible?!"

At this moment, coldness couldn't help but arise in the hearts of the five elders.

Crack!

A clear and ear piercing sound of bones breaking sounded out. Duan Ling Tian, who stood in midair by the side of the broken stone tablet, squeezed with his hand, and he directly broke the neck of the elder in his hand.

A fifth level Void Transformation Stage martial artist, dead!

"Freak! Freak!" The other five elders shuddered as they completely sobered, and they roared as they flew off in all directions.

They didn't dare have the thought of killing Duan Ling Tian now.

What a joke!

The strongest amongst them, Elder Ping, was subdued by Duan Ling Tian with a single move, moreover, his neck was broken and killed directly.

Even if all of them joined forces against Duan Ling Tian, the outcome wouldn't be much different.

At this moment, they felt their scalps go numb, and they were unable to wrap their heads around why Duan Ling Tian who'd undergone an 'unusual transformation' would possess such formidable strength.

At the same time that they fled, they felt the black haired Duan Ling Tian from before was so much kinder.

"Gulp!" Feng Wu Dao fiercely gulped down a mouthful of saliva and muttered with an expression of disbelief. "That's an existence at the fifth level of the Void Transformation Stage... Yet he was killed by Duan Ling Tian in a single move?"

"Is he really Ling Tian?" Uncertainty had just arisen in Feng Wu Dao's heart when he noticed the distance Duan Ling Tian made a movement once more.

Feng Wu Dao saw Duan Ling Tian raise his hand, causing the airflow in the sky to form a clearly visible vortex that stretched out with a suction force that sucked the broken stone tablet in the sky into his hand, and then his entire body vanished into thin air before Feng Wu Dao's eyes.

Exactly. He vanished into thin air!

"How swift!" The scene before him caused Feng Wu Dao's eyes to be unable to help but constrict, and he revealed an expression of astonishment.

Chapter 838: Duan Ling Tian Is Missing!

C

After all, even when he witnessed the battle between Sword 13 and the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort, even though he was unable to see their figures extremely clearly, he was still capable of catching it slightly.

Yet now he was utterly incapable of catching Duan Ling Tian's figure.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, he saw Duan Ling Tian who held the broken stone tablet while his ghastly violet colored hair fluttered appeared by the side of a Skywolf Fort elder that was fleeing.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's other hand flapped out, causing a deep and terrifying black colored energy to sweep out and descend onto the elder, instantly annihilating him, and then Duan Ling Tian vanished in the next instant.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Similarly casual punches struck out, and then other four elders that hadn't fled far where chased up one by one by him before being killed easily.

Duan Ling Tian struck so swiftly that the roiling energy of the heavens and earth was even unable to condense completely.

"Ling Tian!" Right when Duan Ling Tian killed the final elder, Feng Wu Dao who heaved a sigh of relief looked at Duan Ling Tian and cried out.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian vanished on the spot, and when he appeared once more, he'd already arrived before Feng Wu Dao.

"Ling Tian, how...?" Feng Wu Dao who just intended to ask Duan Ling Tian why he suddenly possessed such a terrifying strength stopped speaking abruptly.

Because the present Duan Ling Tian was staring at him with scarlet and deep eyes that caused him to feel a chill run down his spine.

It wasn't just that, Duan Ling Tian's hand was even raised up high with strands of dark black colored energy coiled around it, and it emitted an aura that caused Feng Wu Dao to feel terror that came from the bottom of his heart.

This action of Duan Ling Tian's was extremely familiar to Feng Wu Dao as Duan Ling Tian had killed those five elders in this exact manner.

"Ling Tian, it's me... Uncle Feng!" As he looked at Duan Ling Tian's palm that seemed as if it would descend at any moment, a chill ran down Feng Wu Dao's spine as his forehead broke out in cold sweat, and he couldn't help but speak out hastily.

He didn't doubt in the slightest that he would be dead once Duan Ling Tian's palm descended!

Meanwhile, Feng Wu Dao realized something, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have lost all reason.

"His eyes have become scarlet red, and his hair has become violet... Ling Tian, what exactly has happened to you?" Feng Wu Dao was extremely puzzled in his heart.

"Uncle... Uncle Feng?" Finally, Duan Ling Tian opened his mouth with difficulty as he slowly spat out a few words, whereas the scarlet red in his eyes seemed to show signs of dispersion.

"Right, I'm Uncle Feng, Feng Wu Dao." When he saw Duan Ling Tian reacting and has gradually put down his raised hand, causing the terrifying and mysterious black colored energy to disperse, Feng Wu Dao heaved a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, his back was completely drenched with cold sweat.

In his eyes, the present Duan Ling Tian was even more terrifying that all those Vice Fort Masters combined!

"Uncle... Uncle Feng..." There was still slight confusion within Duan Ling Tian's eyes as he shook his head lightly. He seemed to be recalling something, and his expression seemed to be one of slight pain.

"Ling Tian, what happened to you?" Feng Wu Dao noticed something was amiss, causing his expression to go grim, and in the end, his gaze descended onto the broken stone tablet in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

He had an extremely strange feeling that all the changes that occurred on Duan Ling Tian ought to be related to this stone tablet.

This stone tablet wasn't unfamiliar to Feng Wu Dao.

During the Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition that day, Duan Ling Tian had used this exact stone tablet to counter Zi Shang's secret technique.

During the fourth round of the selections today, Duan Ling Tian had even utilized this stone tablet to make Zi Shang lack even the courage to ascend the arena.

When he thought up to here, Feng Wu Dao slowly stretched out his hand with the intention of taking away the broken stone tablet in Duan Ling Tian's hand as he wanted to see if Duan Ling Tian would return to normal upon losing the stone tablet.

But Feng Wu Dao had only just stretched out his hand when he noticed an extremely cold and gloomy aura assault him instantly, and it completely enveloped him.

"I... I have no ill intent..." Feng Wu Dao withdrew his hand hastily when he saw Duan Ling Tian turn hostile instantly and look coldly and indifferently at him.

Only now did he realize that he shouldn't have done that.

Because at this moment, the scarlet color in Duan Ling Tian's eyes grew even deeper, and the black colored aura emitted by him even caused the surrounding air to become cold.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand as the terrifying black colored energy coiled on his palm, and it seemed as if it would descend onto Feng Wu Dao at any moment.

Feng Wu Dao's nerves were strained as cold sweat flowed from his forehead, and his heart was filled with a perturbed feeling.

He knew that his movement of wanting to take the broken stone tablet away from Duan Ling Tian had completely and utterly enraged Duan Ling Tian who'd lost all reason.

"Uncle... Feng... Uncle Feng..." Right when Feng Wu Dao thought Duan Ling Tian would strike his palm down onto him, he noticed that Duan Ling Tian spoke once more, and it caused him to be unable to help but heave a sigh of relief.

"Ling Tian, I..." Feng Wu Dao was just intending to patiently lead and guide Duan Ling Tian to the point of recovering his reason when he noticed Duan Ling Tian had vanished before his eyes and vanished without a trace.

"Ling Tian!" Feng Wu Dao's face went grim as he hurriedly glanced towards his surroundings, yet in the end, he didn't notice Duan Ling Tian's tracks and even didn't know which direction Duan Ling Tian had headed off to.

"Sh*t! Ling Tian has lost all reason now. If he wanders randomly in this Foreign Lands, then I'm afraid his life will be in danger!" Feng Wu Dao's expression became anxious as he looked towards the surroundings, yet he was at a loss about what to do.

In the end, he could only search nearby, yet he was unable to notice any trace of Duan Ling Tian after searching for a long time, and he could only give up.

Dusk descended when Feng Wu Dao returned to the place the Skywolf Fort elders were annihilated, and he noticed the group from the Blade Sect had come over as well.

"Father!" Feng Tian Wu moved over to greet Feng Wu Dao when she saw him. "Father, where did you go? What exactly happened here? Who killed these elders?"

"I even saw Ta Mu's corpse, and only Big Brother Duan's whereabouts are unknown! Do you know where he went?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face was filled with anxiousness as she was most worried about the safety of Duan Ling Tian and her father earlier.

Because she noticed that Ta Mu and the six elders had died.

Now, when she saw her father unharmed, yet didn't see Duan Ling Tian, she couldn't help but be even more worried about Duan Ling Tian's safety.

Feng Wu Dao glanced at the seven corpses that lay scattered on the plains when he heard this, and then he was just about to speak when Sword 13, Saber 5, and the others had come over.

"When I chased over, I noticed the corpses of Ta Mu and the six elders... I didn't see Ling Tian. I went searching in the surroundings for a while yet didn't notice any trace he left behind." Feng Wu Dao sighed.

As far as he was concerned, the incident from before was too peculiar.

Especially the strength Duan Ling Tian revealed after undergoing that 'unusual change,' and it was absolutely a strength that surpassed the Void Transformation Stage and even possibly attained the Martial Monarch Stage.

Moreover, all of this seemed to be related to the mysterious broken tablet.

Besides that, according to what he reckoned, it was extremely likely that the reason the four Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort had moved out in unison and came for Duan Ling Tian was for the sake of that broken stone tablet.

Perhaps they'd found out about it from Zi Shang.

It was precisely because of this that after some careful consideration, Feng Wu Dao had decided to conceal everything he saw, as he would be able to protect Duan Ling Tian better like this.

Otherwise, once the secret of the mysterious stone tablet was exposed, perhaps even the Blade Sect would be tempted by it and do something bad to Duan Ling Tian.

"What?!" Feng Tian Wu was terrified to the point her beautiful face went pale when she heard this. "Why did such a thing happen? Where could Big Brother Duan have gone?"

Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong stood nearby with worried expressions as well.

Sword 13 sighed after hearing what Feng Wu Dao said. "I've inspected those seven corpses, and Ta Mu ought to have been killed by the elders of Skywolf Fort... As for the elders of Skywolf Fort, they were killed by the same expert!"

"Based on the distance the corpses of these six elders are distributed and the traces on their corpses... That expert's speed was extremely swift and even far surpasses me!" When he spoke up to here, Sword 13 took a deep breath before he said, "Moreover, the Spatial Rings on the corpses of those six elders are still there, and that expert obviously looked down upon their possessions."

"So, according to my estimation... It's extremely likely that it was a Martial Monarch Stage expert that killed the six elders of Skywolf Fort before taking Duan Ling Tian away!" Sword 13 finished speaking in a single breath.

A Martial Monarch Stage expert!

As soon as Sword 13 said this, besides Saber 5 who was prepared since long ago, the pupils of everyone including Feng Wu Dao couldn't help but constrict, and they had astounded expressions.

Feng Wu Dao was like this because he was shocked by Sword 13's deduction.

Never had he imagined that Sword 13's thoughts would be meticulous to this extent of being able to determine from the corpses of the six elders that it was a Martial Monarch Stage expert that killed the six elders.

"The strength of Ling Tian after he underwent that 'unusual change' is indeed a strength that only a Martial Monarch Stage expert can possess. But I keep having the feeling that exploding out with a strength like that isn't the slightest bit beneficial to Ling Tian!" Feng Wu Dao's heart couldn't help but be filled with worry when he thought of how Duan Ling Tian looked after losing all reason.

"Big Brother Duan was taken away by a Martial Monarch Stage expert?" The worry of Feng Tian Wu's face grew deeper when she heard Sword 13. "Then what should we do now? How do we find that Martial Monarch Stage expert and rescue Big Brother Duan?"

"Tian Wu." Sword 13 shook his head. "You're in a state of disorder from being too worried... If Duan Ling Tian was really taken away by a Martial Monarch Stage expert, then he ought to be fine. It isn't only that, he might even obtain a great fortune."

"Yes." Su Li deeply agreed with his master's words. "If that Martial Monarch Stage expert wanted to harm Duan Ling Tian, then Duan Ling Tian would surely have faced a similar end as those six elders..."

"Logically speaking, it's impossible for a Martial Monarch Stage expert to kill a few elders of Skywolf Fort for no reason or rhyme, but since he made a move, it's most probably for the sake of saving Duan Ling Tian."

"Since he saved Duan Ling Tian, how could he possibly harm Duan Ling Tian?"

Chapter 839: A Young Woman That Ran Away From Home

C

Needless to say, Su Li's judgment was extremely convincing, and it caused Feng Tian Wu's expression to gradually ease up.

"Yes, Tian Wu, Ling Tian will surely be fine... As the saying goes, one who survives great disaster is destined for fortune!" said Feng Wu Dao.

"Hmm." Feng Tian Wu nodded lightly. Even though her mood had eased up, her peerlessly beautiful face was still suffused with a wisp of worry.

Feng Wu Dao completely gave up the thought of telling Feng Tian Wu the truth when he saw this.

Otherwise, his daughter would surely be even more worried.

Duan Ling Tian had vanished into thin air without leaving any trace for Feng Wu Dao to search for him, so in the end, he could only return to the Blade Sect with Sword 13 and the others.

"Vice Sect Master Sword, what happened to the four Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort?" Feng Wu Dao asked curiously.

When he came to chase after Duan Ling Tian, Ta Mu, and the six elders earlier, Sword 13 and Saber 5 were in a fierce battle with the four Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort.

Both sides were equally matched, and even if they fought for an entire day and night, they might not be able to determine a victor.

"They left after staying locked in combat with us for a period of time... Perhaps they thought that those elders of their Skywolf Fort had already succeeded and returned." Sword 13 sneered. "They probably never dreamt that all the elders of their Skywolf Fort are dead!"

"They went for wool and came home shorn! They deserve it!" Saber 5 cursed, and then he sighed. "But, what a pity for Ta Mu... Such a good seedling has been killed by the members of Skywolf Fort just like this."

"Let's go!" After a short moment, Sword 13 sighed before leading the others to continue on their way northeast towards the Blade Sect.

The veil of night gradually descended.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Four figures came from the southwest, and they passed to the sky before swiftly arriving at the place Sword 13 and the others were at dusk.

"There're a few corpses there!" The person in the lead of the four suddenly stopped moving forward before plunging down.

The three people behind him followed him closely.

"Elder Ping?" As he looked at the corpse of the old man that had his neck twisted and didn't show any signs of resistance, the expression of the old man that wore a green colored uniform darkened.

"No wonder they never returned, it turns out that all of them died here." Meanwhile, the other three dragged five corpses over.

"All of them were killed with a single strike, and it can be seen from their wide open eyes that they were extremely terrified before their deaths... They ought to have encountered an expert that was impossible for them to go against."

"Based on the distance their corpses were distributed and their injuries... The person that killed them wasn't simple!"

"Even the Fort Master might not possess such a strength."

...

In next to no time, the three old men and one middle aged man looked at each other, and all of them saw astonishment in each other's eyes.

"A Martial Monarch!" Subsequently, all four of them cried out in unison.

These four people were the four Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort that pursued the group from the Blade Sect and fought with Sword 13 and Saber 5.

Meng Li, Ning Can, Yu Tang, and Feng Wei.

After they returned, they originally thought that the six elders that pursued Duan Ling Tian had already returned, yet never had they imagined that the six elders had utterly not returned.

It wasn't just that, they'd waited for a long time yet didn't see those six elders return.

Instantly, the four of them decided to come over and take a look, and they wanted to see if they could discover any inkling.

The outcome exceeded their expectations.

The six elders of their Skywolf Fort seemed to have been killed by a Martial Monarch Stage expert, and five of them were even chased after and killed in the process of fleeing in all directions.

"There's a trace of blood over there." Suddenly, Feng Wei cried out in a low voice and seemed to have noticed something.

Instantly, the other three of them headed over together.

In next to no time, they saw a simple grave nearby. There was a tombstone on the grave and based on the traces of dirt atop the grave, it had obviously been buried not long ago.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ning Can strode a step forward before pushing out three times with his palm, and his vast Origin Energy combined material Concept instantly turned the grave over.

A robust corpse was also blasted out, and it fell heavily on the ground.

"It's Ta Mu's corpse!" Feng Wei recognized who this corpse was with a single glance, and then he guessed. "It ought to be the members of the Blade Sect that buried him."

"Could the six elders have been killed by the members of the Blade Sect?" Yu Tang frowned.

"No!" Meng Li shook his head. "The injuries on the corpses are obviously from a time ago... Moreover, the person that killed them is most probably a Martial Monarch Stage expert!"

"I haven't noticed any traces in the surroundings nor did I see Duan Ling Tian's corpse." Feng Wei searched in the surroundings for a moment and said, "It's slightly strange."

"It's extremely likely that Duan Ling Tian has been taken away by that Martial Monarch Stage expert... No matter how moody a Martial Monarch Stage expert is, he wouldn't kill people for no reason. Especially people that are like ants in his eyes." Ning Can guessed. "So I guess that the Martial Monarch Stage expert made a move for the sake of rescuing Duan Ling Tian... Perhaps he took a fancy to Duan

Ling Tian's natural talent and comprehension ability, or perhaps it's because of something else." As he finished speaking, Ning Can's expression darkened.

The expressions of Meng Li's group of three weren't slightly either.

The matter from today had undoubtedly pushed them and Duan Ling Tian to opposing sides.

If Duan Ling Tian really followed by the side of a Martial Monarch Stage expert, then once he asked the Martial Monarch Stage expert to make a move in the future, their Skywolf Fort would be struck with calamity.

"Don't worry unnecessarily for now... All of this is only our guess, and perhaps the truth isn't like this?" In the next, Meng Li was the first to recover from his shock, and he consoled them.

Ning Can's group of three nodded.

"Let's return." Meng Li continued. "We can forget the Saint Weapon in Duan Ling Tian's hands for now... The pressing matter at the moment is to properly prepare to deal with the opening of the Martial Emperor's Treasure Vault half a year from now! According to my knowledge, there's no less than six powers that know of the existence of that treasure vault."

When he spoke up to here, Meng Li looked at Ning Can. "Ning Can, I heard the personal disciple you just took is a Variant, and his innate ability is extraordinary... Properly foster him as his innate ability will be a trump card for the disciples of our Skywolf Fort after they enter the treasure vault!"

"Yes, Senior Brother." Ning Can replied respectfully, and his face was suffused with a proud smile when he thought of that personal disciple of his.

The four of them arrived and left hastily.

As for the corpses of those six elders, they utterly disregarded them and casually tossed them in this vast plains, allowing them to await the arrival of wild beasts and fierce beasts.

High above the sky of the Darkhan Dynasty.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two figures that were absurdly swift flashed by, and they appeared in the sky above the Darkhan Dynasty not too long later and stopped moving.

Meanwhile, the owners of those two figures revealed themselves.

Both of them were young women around the age of 15 and 16.

One of the young women wore yellow clothes, her eyes were suffused with a cheeky sheen, and a single glance allowed one to know that she wasn't someone who could keep still.

The other young woman wore green clothes and had a pretty appearance, and it could be discerned that she would surely be a drop dead gorgeous beauty when she grew up.

Most importantly, the green clothed young woman seemed to be extremely tranquil when standing there, and it seemed like a scene that formed two extremes with the yellow clothed young woman that was looking around.

"Xue Nai, this is the Darkhan Dynasty you spoke of in the past?" The green clothed young woman asked with a pleasing and gentle voice that was like the voice of an oriole.

"Exactly, exactly." The yellow clothed young woman nodded, and then she held the green clothed young woman's hand before hastily plunging down. "I heard Big Brother Ling Tian say that he wanted to participate in some Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that day. I wonder if it has ended."

"A few years have passed now, it ought to have ended, right?" Even though the green clothed young woman was pulled down from midair by the yellow clothed young woman, but she still maintained a tranquil ladylike posture as she lightly opened her lips and spoke in a pleasing tone.

"Won't we know if we go ask people?" asked the yellow clothed young woman.

"Xue Nai, I think... We should return earlier. If my Father finds out that I sneaked out with you, he'll surely be furious!" The green clothed young woman spoke with slight worry.

"What're you afraid of?! You have me." The yellow clothed young woman spoke heroically. "At that time, if Uncle Mu dares scold you, I'll burn off his hair! Now that I speak of it, Uncle Mu's appearance when he's bald is rather handsome."

"Don't!" The green clothed young woman laughed bitterly. "Father's hair was kept for a long time before growing to its current length... If you do it again, then he'll probably become depressed."

As far as she was concerned, her father was an overlord at any rate, yet he just happened to be meek like a rabbit before this little companion of hers.

"Alright, alright... You're so annoying. If I knew earlier, I wouldn't have brought you with me." The yellow clothed young woman spoke with slight impatience.

In next to no time, the two young women entered the Capital of the Darkhan Dynasty, and they went to a restaurant at the first possible moment before calling an attendant over.

The yellow clothed young woman was Han Xue Nai, who'd parted with Duan Ling Tian a few years ago, and she looked at the attendant as she asked. "Has the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties ended?"

"Young Miss, the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties wasn't held in our Darkhan Dynasty... According to my knowledge, the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties will be held one year after the Dynasty Martial Competition of our Darkhan Dynasty ends. It ought to have ended a few days ago," said the attendant.

"Then do you know where the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was held?" asked Han Xue Nai.

"Young Miss, you must be joking. How could people like us know this?" The attendant laughed bitterly.

"Young Miss, you want to know where the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was held?" Suddenly, a frivolous voice sounded out, and a young man in embroidered clothes arrived before Han Xue Nai's table under the escort of two servants.

"What? You know about it?" Han Xue Nai sized up the young man for a moment before asking with slight doubt.

"Of course!" The young man in embroidered clothes raised his head, and he had a proud expression as he looked towards the nearby attendant and said, "Tell this Young Miss who this Young Master is."

"Yes, yes." The attendant seemed to be slightly afraid of the young man in embroidered clothes, and he hurriedly said to Han Xue Nai, "Young Miss, this Young Master is the Second Young Master of our Darkhan Dynasty's Ye Clan, Young Master Ye Xiang. According to my knowledge, the older brother of Young Master Ye Xiang, Young Master Ye Xiao, had gone to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties half a year ago."

Chapter 840: Duan Ling Tian Awakens

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"Ye Xiang?" Han Xue Nai's beautiful brows knit slightly, and then she couldn't help but mutter. "Why does it sound like the name of a woman? A man dares take such a name? Truly a shame!"

The young man in embroidered clothes was precisely the Second Young Master of the Ye Clan, Ye Xiang, and his face sank slightly when he heard what Han Xue Nai said.

His name that sounded female had always been a thorn in his heart, and it was a taboo for him that no one had ever dared mention before him!

"My Big Brother Ling Tian's name is better, that's the name a man ought to have!" As she finished muttering, Han Xue Nai started smiling.

"Big Brother Ling Tian?" The attendant couldn't help but exclaim when he heard Han Xue Nai. "Young Miss, the Big Brother Ling Tian you spoke of, could it be that his full name is Duan Ling Tian?"

"Eh? You know my Big Brother Ling Tian?" Han Xue Nai's eyes lit up when she heard the attendant, and then she said, "Do you know where my Big Brother Ling Tian is?"

"How could I possibly know Young Master Ling Tian... I was only lucky to see him from afar during the Dynasty Martial Competition one year ago. Young Master Ling Tian was too awe-inspiring that day, and in the end, he obtained the honor of being the first in the martial competition of our Darkhan Dynasty!" The attendant smiled. "Presently, Young Master Ling Tian has probably not come back from the venue of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties like the older brother of Young Master Ye Xiang."

"The first in the Dynasty Martial Competition?"

Swoosh!

Han Xue Nai's eyes lit up as she said with a grin, "As expected of the Big Brother of I, Han Xue Nai, he's truly amazing... Hey! Ye Hu, oh, wait, Ye Xiang... What're you running away for? You haven't told me where the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was held!" Han Xue Nai vanished into thin air

before the attendant, and when she appeared once more, she'd already blocked before Ye Xiang who was just intending to sneak off and spoke angrily with her hands on her waist.

Ye Xiang saw something flash before his eyes before noticing a figure had appeared there, and he instantly couldn't help but reveal a bitter smile.

"Why are all the people by Duan Ling Tian's side so abnormal? I can't afford to offend them, so can't I avoid them?" Ye Xiang's heart felt exceedingly bitter.

Actually, when he first laid eyes on Han Xue Nai and the green clothed young woman by Han Xue Nai's side, he had ill intentions in his heart and even wanted to trick them back to the Ye Clan Estate.

But when he heard Han Xue Nai say Duan Ling Tian was her brother, the ill intent in his heart vanished completely as he didn't dare offend Duan Ling Tian.

Since he couldn't afford to offend her, couldn't he avoid her?

But now it would seem that wanting to avoid her wasn't a simple task.

"I heard my old brother say that it seems to be held in the northern desert's Ancient Desert City... I only know this. Young Miss, if there's nothing else, then I'll be leaving first." Ye Xiang spoke as he hastily ran out of the restaurant with his two servants, and even faster than a rabbit.

"Northern desert? Ancient Desert City?" Han Xue Nai muttered, and then her eyes lit up. "I remember now! I've gone there with Qing Nu... There seems to be a power called Skywolf Fort there, and their Fort Master's beard is rather fun to play with!"

"I pulled it off completely the last time... A few years have passed now, so it ought to have grown, right?" Han Xue Nai spoke as she held the green clothed young woman's hand and ran out. "Xue Nai, let's go! I'll take you to see a fun person, and we'll play the game of beard pulling with him!"

The green clothed young woman was the companion that played and even cultivated with Han Xue Nai since a young age, Mu Xue Yi.

The corners of Mu Xue Yi's mouth couldn't help but be suffused with a bitter smile when she heard this.

At the same time, her heart was filled with pity towards the Fort Master of the Skywolf Fort.

No good came to anyone targeted by the little devil.

This was something that she knew deeply from experience.

The northern desert belonged to the northern border of the Foreign Lands, and it neighbored the ten Dynasties. Besides that, it occupied an area that was a few tens of times the area of the ten Dynasties.

In the southern area of the northern desert, powers were as numerous as the clouds, and four of those powers reigned supreme.

They were respectively the Skywolf Fort, Blade Sect, Emyrean Temple, and Emotion Severing Sect.

At the east of the northern desert.

Driftcloud Town, Ye Clan Estate.

Within a quiet little courtyard was a young woman around the age of 16 or 17 who was pacing up and down. The young woman had a pretty and delicate appearance, and even though she couldn't be considered to be peerlessly beautiful, she was a rare beauty.

But the young woman's brows were knit tightly together at this moment.

"This won't do! I won't marry him even if I die!" The young woman gritted her teeth and had a resolute expression.

"This... Where is this?" Suddenly, a confused mutter sounded out from within the room on the left in the little courtyard.

The young woman's eyes lit up when she heard this voice, and she hurriedly entered into the room.

"You've awoken?!" The young woman looked at the violet clothed young man that was sitting up with difficulty, and her intelligent eyes were suffused with an extraordinary splendor.

She was filled with heartfelt admiration towards this man that was able to lay on the bed for the greater part of a month, yet still be able to survive.

"You are?" Duan Ling Tian shook his slightly dizzy head. His stiff body gave him an extremely unfamiliar feeling as if he needed to adapt to it once more, and he revealed a puzzled expression as he looked at the young woman before him.

"I'm Ye Xuan." The young woman smiled lightly before sighing. "You really can sleep... If I count from the day I found you, you've already slept for 18 days."

"18 days? You said I've been unconscious for 18 days?" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted, and he revealed an astonished expression.

At the same time, with a command in his heart, he couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief after he noticed the Devilseal Tablet lay silently within his Spatial Ring.

His memory was still at the moment he withdrew the Devilseal Tablet that day.

He still remembered that after he pressed his hand onto the Devilseal Tablet, a strange energy suddenly gushed out of the Devilseal Tablet and fused into his arm.

In the blink of an eye, he lost all feeling in his arm.

When he recovered from his shock, he felt a wave of piercing pain in his soul, and then he completely lost all consciousness.

After he lost consciousness, he seemed to have fallen into a state of deep sleep, and under this state, he had an extremely strange dream.

In that dream, his body was completely out of his control. Moreover, he transformed to possess violet hair and scarlet red eyes, causing him to look like a peerless king of devils.

In the dream, he killed the six elders of Skywolf Fort, and in the end, he even saw Feng Wu Dao.

He also remembered that the him in the dream wanted to kill Feng Wu Dao on many occasions, and it was he who exerted all his strength to restrain himself... As he restrained and restrained, he once again lost consciousness.

When he woke next, he noticed that he was within this small room, and he even saw a young woman with a delicate and pretty appearance.

Based on what the young woman said, it seemed like she'd saved him.

Moreover, he'd slept for 18 days?

"Yes." Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian saw the young woman nod, and based on her appearance, she obviously wasn't lying and seemed to have no reason to lie.

Duan Ling Tian shook his splitting head, and he took a deep breath before asking. "You... Can you tell me what happened when you encountered me? I don't remember."

The young woman nodded, and then she said, "When I encountered you, you were lying in a bed of reeds... I just happened to pass by and saw you, and I noticed you hadn't died, so I brought you back."

When she spoke up to here, the young woman laughed lightly. "Your figure seems quite balanced, yet I never imagined that you would be rather heavy."

Duan Ling Tian laughed embarrassedly, and then he asked. "Where is this?"

"This is my home, the Driftcloud Town's Ye Clan." The young woman spoke, and then asked. "Right, I've already told you my name, yet you haven't told me yours."

"I'm Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian's mouth slightly split open and revealed a brilliant smile. "Thank you for saving me."

"Duan Ling Tian? Then I'll call you Big Brother Duan, you can call me Little Xuan." Ye Xuan smiled lightly.

"Alright, Little Xuan." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Big Brother Duan, you've slept for 18 days, so you're surely hungry, right? I'll go prepare food for you." Ye Xuan spoke and didn't wait for Duan Ling Tian to answer before hurriedly leaving the room and the little courtyard.

"She's really a kind and good young lady." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly, then he controlled his body that he wasn't so accustomed to and got off his bed before walking out of the room, and then he stretched his body in the little courtyard.

"What exactly happened? How did I escape from the claws of those six elders?" After he felt that he'd once again gotten accustomed to his body, Duan Ling Tian's brows frowned slightly as he'd completely forgotten had happened earlier.

"There's also that strange dream... Could it be that everything in the dream was true?" Suddenly, a crazy thought like this arose in Duan Ling Tian's heart for no reason or rhyme, and after this thought arose, it was impossible to suppress and seemed as if the truth was really so.

"If that dream was real... The isn't the Devlseal Tablet too abnormal?" As Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself, he withdrew the Devlseal Tablet from his Spatial Ring. The Devlseal Tablet was cold to his touch, and it gave Duan Ling Tian a feeling as if they were intimately linked.

"Can you tell me if all that is true?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the Devlseal Tablet and asked, and he seemed to be preaching to deaf ears.

When he saw no reaction from the Devlseal Tablet, Duan Ling Tian put it away and muttered. "Based on what I know now, all of that might be real... Otherwise, it would be impossible for me to survive under the siege of six Skywolf Fort elders! The violet haired and scarlet red eyed me in the dream had a strength so strong, it far surpassed Senior."

The 'Senior' Duan Ling Tian mentioned was precisely the Vice Sect Master of the Blade Sect, Sword 13, an existence at the ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage.

Moreover, even if it was amongst the numerous existences at the ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage, Sword 13's strength would at least be above average.

This was something that could be perceived from Sword 13's ability to go against the joint forces of a ninth level Void Transformation Stage and an eighth level Void Transformation Stage Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort.

"The me in the dream had a strength that's probably at the Martial Monarch Stage..." Duan Ling Tian recalled the extremely clear dream and muttered to himself.

"Ta Mu." Suddenly, with a turn of his thoughts, he recalled Ta Mu, who'd blocked the strike of a Skywolf Fort elder for him and died before his eyes.

If everything in the dream was true, then Ta Mu could be said to have saved him.

Because Ta Mu had won time for him and allowed him to rely on the strength of the Devlseal Tablet to kill the six elders and escape danger.