

SOVEREIGN 931

Chapter 931: Sun Moon Sect

When Duan Ling Tian realized someone who was not Hui Ming, Hui Jing nor that little monk, had called out his name, he could not contain the curiosity in his heart as he cast a glance at the source of the voice.

With just a glance, he could immediately discern that the figure was familiar. It was a figure that he had seen before.

"Ou Chen?" The moment Duan Ling Tian saw this young man standing among the Emyrean Temple's people, he lifted his brows as he finally recalled the identity of this monk disciple from the Emyrean Temple.

He was Ou Chen, the strongest youth in the Darchu Dynasty whom he had met once during the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties previously. He could still remember clearly that after the Martial Competition had ended, Ou Chen was the first person among the young talents from the Ten Great Dynasties who chose to join the Emyrean Temple.

At this moment, he could not help but feel a wave of affection meeting someone who used to be one of the young talents in the Ten Great Dynasties.

"Duan Ling Tian?" Ou Chen's cry also shocked Hui Ming, Hui Jing and the young monk standing next to them. For a moment, their eyes also fell on Duan Ling Tian.

They were rather surprised to see Duan Ling Tian among the group of Five Element Sect's people.

As far as they knew, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have joined the Blade Sect after the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties had ended. By right, he should have made his appearance together with the Blade Sect's people.

However, Duan Ling Tian had arrived on the scene before the Blade Sect's people. Moreover, it was with the Five Element Sect's people. They also knew that Five Element Sect was one of the three major forces in the eastern district of the northern desert. They were very clear about this.

"Duan Ling Tian, we meet again," a familiar Voice Transmission suddenly sounded in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian could tell immediately that the voice belonged to the young monk standing next to Hui Ming and Hui Jing.

"That's right, we meet again! However, I still have no idea how I should address you."

"I'm Xuan Bei," the young monk continued to use his Voice Transmission to converse with Duan Ling Tian.

"Xuan Bei? I'll keep that in mind," Duan Ling Tian replied again.

"Don't forget, you and I still have a promise that we've not fulfilled," Xuan Bei voiced out again.

"Of course I remember," Duan Ling Tian responded.

He still remembered when they were at the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, this Xuan Bei had challenged him to a battle. At that time, he had accepted the challenge instantly without giving it much thought.

However, the challenge had yet to be carried out until now.

"That's great!" Xuan Bei nodded his head in satisfaction.

When most of the people had their attention on Duan Ling Tian, a loud voice suddenly resonated and took many of them by surprise, "So, you're Little Benefactor Duan. I've been looking forward to meeting you."

It was none other than Hui Kong, the Abbot of Empyrean Temple. He looked at Duan Ling Tian and greeted him with his ten fingers interlocked.

"You flatter me, Abbot." When Duan Ling Tian saw that Hui Kong, the leader of one of the four dignified major forces in the eastern district of the northern desert, took the initiative to greet him, he was not surprised even though he was a little taken aback.

It seemed like Hui Ming and Hui Jing had told Hui Kong everything about him.

In Hui Ming's and Hui Jing's eyes, he was a Variant who could utilize his innate ability. Be it his talent or strength, they were both far superior to other ordinary martial artists.

Hui Kong must have greeted him solely because he was a Variant.

The fact that Ou Chen greeted Duan Ling Tian only took a few people by surprise. However, when Hui Kong took the initiative to greet Duan Ling Tian and even said, "I've long been looking forward to meeting you", it completely stunned everyone present.

After all, who the hell was Hui Kong?

He was the Abbot of Empyrean Temple, a powerhouse who was already at the peak of the Void Stage.

However, at this moment, such a person had taken the initiative to greet a Five Element Sect's disciple who looked barely 25 years old. They were completely flabbergasted by this.

Even Guo Chong, the Sect Leader of Five Element Sect, could not contain his bewilderment as well.

He knew this old monk Hui Kong very well. He knew that it was absolutely impossible for Hui Kong to take the initiative to greet a person whom he did not have a good opinion of. In other words, Duan Ling Tian had a special place in Hui Kong's eyes.

Guo Chong could not contain his curiosity so he asked Hui Kong, "Abbot Hui Kong, you've heard of Duan Ling Tian?"

"Yes." Hui Kong nodded his head faintly before he continued, "Although I've no idea how Little Benefactor Duan joined Five Element Sect, Five Element Sect will be even more powerful with Little Benefactor Duan's help! Congratulations, Sect Leader Guo!"

"Haha... You have good eyes, Abbot Hui Kong!" Upon hearing his words, Guo Chong burst out laughing immediately. To be honest, he had quite some faith in Duan Ling Tian's strength.

At this moment, if Duan Ling Tian claimed to be the second strongest young powerhouse in Five Element Sect, nobody would dare to claim the number one spot at all.

Without a doubt, there were many people from the Empyrean Temple who were staring at Duan Ling Tian with a perplexed look as well.

They really could not figure out why a young man who seemed to be only about 25 years old was worthy enough to garner such bizarre praise and recognition from their Empyrean Temple's Abbot.

"Did the Abbot make a mistake?"

"Just him alone will make the Five Element Sect more powerful?"

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Many of the monk disciples from Empyrean Temple buried their heads together to discuss the matter as they expressed their suspicion.

"Hurmph! This Five Element Sect and Empyrean Temple! It seems like the both of you really have a lack in people recently. Just a little kid who's barely 25 years old could also be called a treasure? How ridiculous!" A derisive snort that was neither loud nor faint resonated from the other group in the distance.

Upon hearing the words, everyone from Five Element Sect and Empyrean Temple, including Duan Ling Tian, shifted their attention to the source of the voice. It turned out that the voice belonged to the person who was the leader of the group. It was an old man who was fully clothed in black.

The old man's face was aloof, and it was accompanied by a pair of sharp intense eyes. His eyes were cold, and it filled others with dread to look him in the eyes.

Similar to that old man, the other four old men standing behind him and the rest of the twenty young men and women were also fully clothed in black. Furthermore, each and every one of them was also wearing a badge that was pinned on their chests.

The man leading the group had a badge with the design of a blazing sun while the four old men standing behind him in a row had badges with the design of a moon on their chests.

As for the remaining twenty young men and women, the design on their badges was a star.

"The Sun Moon Sect? One of the two major forces in the western district of the northern desert?" Guo Chong muttered under his breath after he saw the clothing worn by that group of people. His gaze landed on the old man who was leading the group before he asked, "You must be the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect, right?"

"That's right, it's me!" The old man replied nonchalantly.

"How should I address you, Sect Leader?" Guo Chong asked again.

"Chen Feng," the old man replied, slightly impatient.

"Sect Leader Chen Feng." Guo Chong nodded before he asked again, "Earlier, did you say that Five Element Sect are lacking people?"

"Hurmph!" Chen Feng snorted and answered with disdain, "Well, isn't that the case? Just a little kid and you people from Five Element Sect and Empyrean Temple are treating him as a treasure? In our Sun Moon Sect, a disciple at that age has no qualifications to leave the sect at all!"

Guo Chong narrowed his eyes. A smirk crept up the corner of his mouth as he asked directly, "A little kid? It seems like you look down on our disciple, Sect Leader Chen Feng. I wonder how many of your twenty young disciples can win against him?"

Upon hearing Guo Chong's words, Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

He knew that the Sect Leader wanted to use him as cannon fodder to teach the Sect Leader and the disciples of the Sun Moon Sect a lesson.

Although he was not fond of being used as a cannon fodder, he did not know why he was not completely averse to it this time. In fact, he was kind of looking forward to it. Perhaps it was because Chen Feng, the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect, used him as a mean to provoke Five Element Sect and Empyrean Temple earlier

"Win against him?" Upon hearing Guo Chong's words, Chen Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian and sized him up before he burst out in a fit of laughter. "Just this little kid alone? Sun Moon Sect can simply send out any one of our young disciples, and it'll be more than enough to defeat him!"

Guo Chong's narrowed eyes suddenly opened wide. The smile on his face grew even wider as he openly asked, "In that case, shall we try?"

"Eh?" Guo Chong's boldness immediately took Chen Feng by surprise. He began to get an indistinct feeling that something was not right.

"Why? Sect Leader Chen Feng, don't tell me that you don't dare to give it go?" Guo Chong flashed a mocking smile.

"Who said I dare not?!" Chen Feng was immediately angered by Guo Chong. He immediately turned towards a Sun Moon Sect's disciple and said coldly, "Lu Kai! Come out and fight against this little kid from Five Element Sect!"

The disciple who was called out was a young man who appeared to be around 35 years old. He had a slender figure and an aloof face. Coupled with his black clothing, he gave off an aura of coldness.

"Yes." Upon hearing Chen Feng's words, Lu Kai responded and stepped out without any hesitation. The pair of emotionless eyes locked onto Duan Ling Tian immediately.

"Huh?" Duan Ling Tian's face darkened a little. Just a glance from the opponent was enough to make him feel as though he had fallen into a thaw hole. It was apparent that he possessed extraordinary strength.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian extended his Spiritual Energy and quickly probed his opponent's cultivation base.

The Ninth Level Void Interpretation!

It did not cross Duan Ling Tian's mind that Chen Feng would be so cautious. Although it was just the beginning, he had instantly asked his disciple who was at the Ninth Level Void Interpretation to battle him.

With the strength that this young disciple possessed, he was most likely one of the best among the twenty disciples of Sun Moon Sect.

Whoosh!

Under the watchful eyes of the others, Duan Ling Tian flew out and stood directly opposite Lu Kai. His calm face did not betray any emotions at all.

At this moment, be it the Five Element Sect's or the Emyrean Temple's or the Sun Moon Sect's disciples, every one of them was staring intently at the two men who were locked in a stalemate. They were filled with anticipation for the battle between the two of them.

When Guo Chong saw Duan Ling Tian and Lu Kai were ready to battle, Guo Chong looked at Chen Feng and asked, "Sect Leader Chen Feng, today's the first time we're meeting each other... Since our disciples are about to compete with each other, you and I should take out some prize as a betting wager, don't you think?"

Upon hearing Guo Chong's words, Chen Feng smirked and agreed, "Now you're talking!"

With a raise of his hand, a fragment that emitted a sharp aura of a sword appeared in his hand instantly. "This is a Ninth Level Sword Concept Fragment. It'll be the betting wager for my Sun Moon Sect!"

Chapter 932: I'll Bet Against You Myself!

The Ninth Level Sword Concept Fragment!

The moment they heard Chen Feng's words and saw the Concept Fragment in his hand, many of the Five Element Sect's and Emyrean Temple's people were shocked to the core.

They did not think that the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect would have such a great deal of courage. With their status, a Ninth Level Concept Fragment was considered extremely valuable.

After all, their status was nothing but a third-rate force in the Cloud Continent, and the strongest among them only had a comprehension at the Ninth Level Void Transformation Concept.

The Ninth Level Concept Fragment in their hands was either left behind by their deceased seniors or obtained by killing a martial artist who had comprehended the Ninth Level Void Transformation Concept.

For a third-rate force, it was not a simple matter for them to kill someone who had comprehended the Ninth Level Void Transformation Concept.

— and, right now, Chen Feng, the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect had taken out a Ninth Level Sword Concept Fragment to be the betting wager for the battle between Lu Kai, the disciple of Sun Moon Sect, and Duan Ling Tian, the disciple of Five Element Sect.

If Duan Ling Tian won the battle, he would have to give the Ninth Level Sword Concept Fragment to the Five Element Sect.

When Guo Chong saw Chen Feng took out a Ninth Level Sword Concept Fragment as the betting wager, the Sect Leader of Five Element Sect's face instantly lit up from the surprise. He could not help but exclaim out loud in astonishment, "That's so cool of you, Sect Leader Chen Feng!"

"How is it? Sect Leader Guo, are you satisfied with the wager that I took out?" When Chen Feng saw the astonished look on Guo Chong's face, he thought that Guo Chong was taken aback by the wager. A hint of disdain could be seen in his eyes.

"Stingy!" Before Guo Chong could even open his mouth, a brazen voice broke the silence by calling Chen Feng, the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect, stingy.

Stingy?

Taking out a Ninth Level Concept Fragment as a wager was stingy?

Who was this person who was so high handed?

All the eyes from the three forces immediately shifted towards the source of the voice.

They saw a young man fully clad in purple. It was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

"Did Duan Ling Tian just call the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect stingy?" Many of the Emyrean Temple's people's eyes widened in shock. Disbelief was clearly written on their faces.

In their opinion, let alone a mere Five Element Sect's disciple, even the Sect Leader of Five Element Sect would find the Ninth Level Concept Fragment to be an extraordinary object.

Even the Sect Leader of the Five Element Sect did not dare to call a person who put up a Ninth Level Concept Fragment as a wager stingy.

"Is Duan Ling Tian crazy? That's a freaking Ninth Level Concept Fragment for God's sake!"

"I think he said that deliberately to make things difficult for the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect. No matter what wager the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect takes out, he will still call the Sect Leader stingy so he can use it as an excuse to withdraw from the battle."

"This Duan Ling Tian from Five Element Sect is too sinister if that's true."

...

Many of the Emyrean Temple's monk disciples whispered to one another. Although their voices were not too loud, everyone present at the scene could still hear their words.

The Five Element Sect's disciples merely snorted at the words by the Emyrean Temple's people. They were not bothered by the words at all.

They were very clear about Duan Ling Tian's strength. They knew that it was absolutely impossible for him to retreat in the face of a disciple from Sun Moon Sect, let alone retreating with such an indirect method.

"What is Duan Ling Tian doing? That's a freaking Ninth Level Concept Fragment that the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect took out! How could he call him stingy?" Huang Daniu, Nangong Yi, Tan Huan, Tian Zhen and the other exchanged glances and saw the same suspicion in each other's eyes.

The Peak Masters of Fire, Water, and Earth Peaks also had the same doubtful look on their faces.

Only Qi Yu, the Peak Master of Wood Peak, had a knowing smile playing on the corner of his mouth. It was as though he already knew what Duan Ling Tian planned to do next. "This little guy is quite greedy, huh?"

Guo Chong, on the other hand, was stunned into silence for a moment before being hit by a realization. He did not say anything else as he stared intensely at Duan Ling Tian's back.

"How ridiculous! How dare you call our Sect Leader stingy? That's a Ninth Level Concept Fragment for goodness sake! I think this must be the first time you've seen one. Is that the case, you little boy!" Many of the Sun Moon Sect's disciples finally regained their senses and glared at Duan Ling Tian as they mocked him.

"Well, if you're that capable, why don't you come up with a Ninth Level Concept Fragment too? Or you know, some other things that are even more valuable... Otherwise, you're just a coward who's afraid of battling Senior Brother Lu Kai!"

"You're asking him to take out a Ninth Level Concept Fragment? I don't think he'll be able to take any out even if we kill him!"

"In my opinion, he's afraid of Senior Brother Lu Kai, that's why he's trying to find an excuse to avoid a battle with Senior Brother Lu Kai."

...

A group of Sun Moon Sect's disciples broke into a clamor of discussion. From their words, it was obvious that they scorned Duan Ling Tian, the disciple of Five Element Sect.

In their opinions, how good could he be even if he was wildly talented and had a high comprehension when he was only 25 years old?

Chen Feng raised his hand, and the group of Sun Moon Sect's disciple finally quieted down. However, the gazes that were trained on Duan Ling Tian were still filled with disdain that originated from the bottom of their hearts.

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes as he glared at Duan Ling Tian. He asked in a deep voice, "Did you just call me stingy?"

"Isn't that so?" Duan Ling Tian seemed oblivious to the Sun Moon Sect's disciples' mocking. Now that he had heard Chen Feng's question, he answered as a matter of course, "A dignified Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect merely took out a Ninth Level Concept Fragment as a betting wager. Don't you think that you're stingy?"

"Hurmph!" A sharp gleam flashed across Chen Feng's eyes. With a snort, he replied, "This Ninth Level Concept Fragment in my hand is just the first wager. If Sect Leader Guo finds this inadequate, I can add more wager on top of this."

"Of course it's not enough!" The moment the words left Chen Feng's mouth, Duan Ling Tian immediately replied, "Let alone our Sect Leader, even a nobody like me feels that the betting wager that you took out is not enough."

"You've said so yourself that you're a nobody. You think you can represent the Sect Leader of Five Element Sect?" Chen Feng snorted.

"Naturally, I can't represent our Sect Leader, but I can bet against you myself!" Duan Ling Tian lifted his brow as he said this word for word.

"You? Betting against me on your own?" Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Chen Feng could not suppress his bewilderment.

"Hahahaha.... That's so funny! This little boy from the Five Element Sect said that he wants to bet against our Sect Leader on his own!"

"Does he really think that Ninth Level Concept Fragments are so easy to come by?"

"At first, he said that our Sect Leader is stingy. Now, he said that he wants to bet against our Sect Leader on his own! I'd like to see for myself what exactly he'll use as a wager to bet against the Sect Leader."

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The Sun Moon Sect's disciples broke into an uproar once again. Each of them was looking at Duan Ling Tian with a sneer as they waited for him to make a fool of himself.

"This Duan Ling Tian is crazy!"

"If he can't take out anything better than the Ninth Level Sword Concept Fragment, he'll only embarrass himself!"

"He'll definitely make a fool out of himself!"

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The monk disciples from the Empyrean Temple shook their heads while they threw pitiful glances at Duan Ling Tian.

Hui Kong, the Abbot of Empyrean Temple, stood by the side and stared at Duan Ling Tian kindly. Even when Duan Ling Tian had boasted, he did not seem surprised at all.

On the other hand, many of the disciples from Five Element Sect were smiling.

Although they did not know much about what was going on, they knew that Duan Ling Tian really had no lack of Ninth Level Concept Fragments. Just a short while ago, he had just obtained two fragments that originated from the recently killed Ren Ji, the Sect Leader of Crimson Moon Sect.

"That's right! I'll bet against you myself!" Duan Ling Tian nodded his head solemnly as he stared directly into Chen Feng's eyes.

"Lad, do you know the value of this Ninth Level Sword Concept Fragment in my hand? I can tell you that not everything can compare to the worth of this Concept Fragment." Chen Feng sneered as he toyed with the fragment in his hand.

"Well, I don't know much, but I know that the value of these two added together is definitely worth more than that Ninth Level Sword Concept Fragment in your hand!" In the face of Chen Feng's sneer, Duan Ling Tian still remained calm. With a lift of his hand, two fragments appeared in his palm, one was blue, and the other was purple.

Be it the blue or purple fragment, the colors were remarkably abstruse. It emitted an aura that made people shiver in fear.

"Sect Leader Chen Feng, what do you think?" Duan Ling Tian smiled faintly as he toyed with the two fragments in his hand.

Just at the moment when Chen Feng's gaze landed on the Concept Fragments in Duan Ling Tian's hand, the few Vice Sect Leaders of Sun Moon Sect standing next to Chen Feng turned pale instantly as they cried out.

"The Ninth Level Wind Concept Fragment!"

"The Ninth Level Thunder Concept Fragment!"

On the Empyrean Temple's side, Hui Jing could not help but gasp. He said in a hoarse voice, "It really is the Ninth Level Wind Concept Fragment, and the Ninth Level Thunder Concept Fragment!"

Earlier, he could feel cold sweat forming when he saw Duan Ling Tian's licentious conduct. He thought that Duan Ling Tian would make a fool of himself before the public's eyes.

However, he realized at this moment that Duan Ling Tian dared to do that earlier because he was completely confident in himself. He could clearly see this from the two Ninth Level Concept Fragments that he casually took out.

"T-Those really are two Ninth Level Concept Fragments?"

The Sun Moon Sect's disciples' mocking faces froze up completely in an instant. One by one, their faces turned red as though they had been choked. They did not utter a single word at all for a long time.

"My Lord! Who is this Duan Ling Tian? How is it possible that he just casually took out two Ninth Level Concept Fragments?"

"Is he the Sect Leader of Five Element Sect's illegitimate son or something?"

"How exactly did the Ninth Level Concept Fragments come into his possession?"

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Each and every one of the monk disciples from Emyrean Temple was staring at the two Concept Fragments in Duan Ling Tian's palm with their red eyes. How they wished they could reach out and snatch them away from him.

On the other hand, the people from Five Element Sect appeared calm and collected.

'This Duan Ling Tian actually chose this time to take out the two Ninth Level Concept Fragments. He wouldn't scam another Ninth Level Concept Fragment from the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect, would he?' Huang Daniu was stunned, but he could faintly guess his intention.

There were undoubtedly many other people who had the same thought as him. For example, the Peak Masters of Water, Fire, and Earth, the Nangong Twins, Tan Huan, Tian Zhen and the rest.

'Duan Ling Tian, you want to scam the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect huh? I'll make sure you won't be able to do as you wish!' A light flashed across Hu Fei's eyes as a sneer appeared by the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 933: An Extravagant Gamble

"Sect Leader Chen Feng, since I'm taking out two pieces of Ninth Level Concept Fragments as betting wagers for the battle between your Sun Moon Sect's disciple, Lu Kai and I, don't you think you should take another Ninth Level Concept Fragment out as well?" Duan Ling Tian stared at Chen Feng as he enunciated every single one of his words distinctly.

Chen Feng's face turned somber immediately as soon as he regained his senses.

It did not cross his mind that the purple-clad young man before him would be able to take out two Ninth Level Concept Fragments. Moreover, he wanted to bet with Chen Feng on his own by using the two Ninth Level Concept Fragments as the betting wager.

Naturally, he was not a fool seeing as he was the leader of Sun Moon Sect.

Since the other party dared to make such a bet and was willing to take out two Ninth Level Concept Fragments as the wager, he must be very confident in himself.

Chen Feng was instantly caught in between a rock and a hard place.

It was not difficult for him to take out another Ninth Level Concept Fragment. However, if the purple-clad young man won the battle, not only would Sun Moon Sect embarrass themselves, they would lose two Ninth Level Concept Fragments as well.

He took out the Ninth Level Concept Fragment earlier because he was confident his sect would definitely win the battle. He wanted to use his Ninth Level Concept Fragment to win another Ninth Level Concept Fragment from the hands of the Sect Leader of Five Element Sect.

However, the subsequent development of the matter was beyond his expectation.

First, the purple-clad young man before him called him stingy and actually stepped forward to bet with Chen Feng independently. On top of that, he wanted to use two Ninth Level Concept Fragments as the betting wager.

He had to admit that he was a little hesitant when he saw the confident look on the other party's face.

Although he refused to believe that a young man at such a young age could defeat Lu Kai, his Sun Moon Sect's disciple who was at the Ninth Level Void Interpretation Stage, he immediately became very cautious the moment he recalled that the matter involved two Ninth Level Concept Fragments.

"What now? Sect Leader Chen Feng, don't tell me you dare not bet?" Duan Ling Tian saw through Chen Feng's thoughts when he saw him hesitating. Duan Ling Tian deliberately raised his voice so that everyone could hear him clearly as he burst into a fit of laughter. When he reached the end of his sentence, a contemptuous smirk could be seen playing on the corner of his mouth.

Dare not bet?

Chen Feng became enraged the moment he heard Duan Ling Tian's words and noticed the gazes around him.

However, it seemed like his rage was immediately put out by a splash cold water as he turned calm and collected without any warning.

He knew that the other party was using the provocation tactic to goad him into accepting the bet!

At this moment, a Voice Transmission suddenly resounded in his ears from afar.

"Sect Leader Chen Feng, you mustn't agree to this bet with Duan Ling Tian! Don't be fooled by his appearance! He's actually a martial artist at the First Level Void Transformation Stage. Apart from comprehending a type of Void Transformation Concept, he has even comprehended three other Ninth level Interpretation Concepts! Duan Ling Tian is trying to provoke you so that you'll agree to the bet. You must not be fooled by him. Otherwise, your Sun Moon Sect will definitely lose two Ninth Level Concept Fragments!" The Voice Transmission ended without any warning when it reached this point.

The instant Chen Feng heard the Voice Transmission, his face turned ashen immediately.

The First Level Voice Transformation?

Had he comprehended a Void Transformation Concept? Moreover, he had also comprehended three Ninth Level Void Interpretation Concepts?

Chen Feng inhaled deeply as he sized up the purple-clad young man while he continuously asked himself in his heart, 'Is this Duan Ling Tian really that capable?'

He could not believe this!

In his opinion, it was something that was almost impossible.

It was necessary for a First Level Void Transformation martial artist to comprehend the Void Transformation Concept. However, if he had comprehended another Ninth Level Void Interpretation Concept, he could be considered as a monster in comprehending Concepts!

The Voice Transmission had actually said that Duan Ling Tian was a First Level Void Transformation martial artist who had not only comprehended the Void Transformation Concept but three other Void Interpretation Concepts as well.

Absurd!

It was absolutely absurd!

Chen Feng shook his head. He immediately decided that the other party was trying to deceive him. Moreover, that Voice transmission actually came from the group of Five Element Sect's people.

Unfortunately, the Voice Transmission came too abruptly. Due to this reason, he could not identify the owner of the Voice Transmission among the Five Element Sect's disciples.

However, there was one thing that he was completely sure of. He was certain the other party was trying to deceive him.

He could easily guess why the other party was trying to deceive him.

The other party simply did not want him to accept the bet with Duan Ling Tian and wanted him, the Sun Moon Sect, to bend in the face of Five Element Sect. Moreover, the other party also wanted him to embarrass himself in front of the Empyrean Temple.

Although it seemed like the other party was trying to help him retain his two Ninth Level Concept Fragments by doing this, the reason the other party did this was to help Duan Ling Tian and the Five Element Sect if one was to think about it deeply.

This was because if he rejected the challenge now, his disciple would lose the chance to defeat Duan Ling Tian before a big crowd of people. Furthermore, Five Element Sect would win this hands down without a fight, making it easy for them to suppress Sun Moon Sect.

"Duan Ling Tian, I must admit that you're indeed smart!" As Chen Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian, he told him through Voice Transmission, "You actually know how to make concessions for the sake of advancing huh? You asked someone to exaggerate your strength in front of me so that the Sun Moon Sect and I would withdraw in the face of difficulties, thus letting you and the Five Element Sect win without a fight! If it was someone from the Empyrean Temple who had warned me using the Voice Transmission, I might have fallen for it. However, you actually let your Five Element Sect warn me through Voice Transmission. How foolish is that?!" Chen Feng's Voice Transmission was filled with disdain.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned for a moment when he heard Chen Feng's Voice Transmission.

He asked somebody from Five Element Sect to exaggerate his strength in front of Chen Feng through Voice Transmission?

Initially, Duan Ling Tian was somewhat perplexed. He could not suppress his curiosity as he glanced around at the Five Element Sect's people. Soon enough, he finally found some telltale signs.

The moment he looked at Hu Fei, he noticed that Hu Fei's gaze seemed to be avoiding him deliberately. The fact that he did not dare to look at him directly was completely out of his character.

"Hu Fei!" A cold gleam flashed across his eyes as the flame of fury in his heart rose up immediately.

He was certain that Hu Fei was the person that sent the Voice Transmission to Chen Feng.

However, it seemed like Chen Feng did not believe Hu Fei at all. This made Duan Ling Tian sighed in relief.

After Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief, the killing intent in the depth of Duan Ling Tian's eyes burned even brighter. That killing intent was targeted at none other than Hu Fei.

It was just as he had previously thought, he would not have a day of peace as long as Hu Fei was alive.

"How pitiful! What a pity! Originally, I was a little hesitant when I saw you confidently taking out two Ninth Level Transformation Concepts to bet with me. At that time, I even thought of rejecting that betting wager of yours in order to retain my Ninth Level Concept Fragments even if it means that the Sun Moon Sect and I would make a fool out of ourselves," Chen Feng's Voice Transmission that was filled with complacency continued on in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Unfortunately, you asked somebody from Five Element Sect to exaggerate your strength to me through Voice Transmission. I can still accept mild exaggeration, but I can't believe that he would actually exaggerate to the point that it became ridiculous! For this reason, the person who will be disgraced today will neither be Sun Moon Sect nor I! Instead, it'll be Five Element Sect and you, Duan Ling Tian!" Chen Feng's Voice Transmission ended abruptly.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned into silence. Did Hu Fei just inadvertently help him?

If Hu Fei knew that it would turn out this way, he would most likely be so enraged that he would spit out three liters of blood at least.

However, Duan Ling Tian's killing intent towards Hu Fei did not diminish at all just because of this.

In his heart, Hu Fei was already a dead man. As long as he had the opportunity, he would definitely make sure Hu Fei died in his hands.

"Hurmph!"

Upon hearing Chen Feng's Voice Transmission, Duan Ling Tian snorted. He deliberately darkened his expression a little.

When Chen Feng saw Duan Ling Tian's face, a mocking smile appeared on his face instantly. Another piece of Concept Fragment appeared in his palm with just a lift of his hand.

Under the watchful eyes of the others, Chen Feng announced loudly, "Duan Ling Tian, since you wanted to go big, let me accompany you in going big as well! This is a Ninth Level Saber Concept Fragment. Coupled with the Ninth Level Sword Concept Fragment in my hand, these two will become the Sun Moon Sect's betting wager."

Chen Feng did not wait for Duan Ling Tian to respond. Instead, he looked at Hui Kong, the Abbot of the Empyrean Temple. "Hui Kong, you bald donkey. Although I've never dealt with you before, I've heard that you're a decent man. Today, I would like to invite you to become the witness for the bet between Duan Ling Tian, this disciple of Five Element Sect, and I! As for the betting wagers, I think you should be the one to safe keep them as well." As he finished his sentence, Chen Feng lifted his hand and tossed the two Ninth Level Concept Fragments to Hui Kong.

After Hui Kong caught the two Ninth Piece Concept Fragments, he put his ten fingers together and said, "Amitabha... Since Sect Leader Chen believes in me, I'll do as you wish!"

"Duan Ling Tian, don't you think you should also pass your betting wagers to Hui Kong that bald donkey for safekeeping?" A smirk could be seen playing by the corner of Chen Feng's mouth as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

He had chosen to pass the fragments for safekeeping because he was worried Duan Ling Tian would regret his decision later.

If the situation developed until that point, although Duan Ling Tian and the Five Element Sect would make a fool out of themselves, his Sun Moon Sect would not be able to get their hands on the two Concept Fragments in Duan Ling Tian's hands.

The reason he did that was to make it difficult for Duan Ling Tian to back down from his decision.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian could still refuse if he wanted to, but the price he would have to pay for his refusal would be extremely high. It would be far higher than the value of the two Ninth Level Concept Fragments.

If Duan Ling Tian really did refuse, it would be difficult not only for him but for the entire Five Element Sect to lift their heads up in the northern desert in the future.

"Good call, Sect Leader Chen Feng!" Naturally, Duan Ling Tian knew what Chen Feng was thinking. After he deliberately showed Chen Feng an expression like he was deep in thoughts, he casually threw the two Ninth Level Concept Fragments in his hand to Hui Kong. "Abbot Hui Kong, thank you."

After he took the two Ninth Level Concept Fragments, Hui Kong said with his ten fingers interlaced, "Amitabha... You're most welcome, Little Benefactor Duan."

"Huh?" When Chen Feng saw Duan Ling Tian passed the two Ninth Level Concept Fragments to Hui Kong without any hesitation, he could not help but furrowed his brows.

However, he quickly unfurrowed his brows again.

In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian was just putting on air to appear impressive.

No matter what, he would never believe that a little boy like Duan Ling Tian would be able to defeat Lu Kai who ranked among the top three among the younger generation of Sun Moon Sect.

Whoosh!

At this time, Duan Ling Tian had an aloof expression on his face as he returned to stand before Lu Kai.

"Little Benefactor Duan, Little Benefactor Lu. Although your battle involves the ownership of two Ninth Level Concept Fragments, I hope that the both of you will show restraint," Hui Kong advised with his fingers interlaced as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and Lu Kai.

Chapter 934: It's Because He's My Big Brother Duan!

"I have no opinion!" Duan Ling Tian shrugged indifferently.

The purpose of him joining the battle was to win the two Ninth Level Concept Fragments. It really did not matter to him if he killed his opponent or not.

Naturally, the most important factor was Lu Kai, the Sun Moon Sect's disciple who was standing before him, had yet to do anything that elicited his killing intent.

"Anyone who provokes our Sun Moon Sect has to die!" Lu Kai's voice was bloodcurdling and shrill. It was obvious from his words that he had the intention of killing Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes. A sneer crept up on the corner of his mouth.

Earlier, he was still wondering earlier if he should spare Lu Kai's life or not. However, the sentence that Lu Kai uttered had completely destroyed his original plan.

Everyone must be responsible for the words they said!

Duan Ling Tian and Lu Kai stood across each other in a stalemate. They immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"It's amazing that Duan Ling Tian was able to take out two Ninth Level Concept Fragments! However, what's more shocking is the fact that he dares to bet against the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect."

"Don't tell me he really thinks he can beat the Sun Moon Sect's disciple?"

"That Sun Moon Sect's disciple is personally named by the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect so his strength is certainly simple!"

"This Duan Ling Tian is most likely going for wool, but he'll most likely end up coming home shorn!"

...

Many of the monk disciples from the Emyrean Temple were engaged in discussion with each other. It was apparent that they had no faith in Duan Ling Tian at all.

Naturally, if one were to get into the whys and wherefores of it, it all boiled down to the fact that Duan Ling Tian was too young, so young that it was bordering on ridiculous.

"Whoosh!

All of a sudden, the black clothes on Lu Kai, the Sun Moon Sect's disciple who was locked in a stalemate with Duan Ling Tian, billowed without warning. The Origin Energy on his body rose and continued to merge with a wave of sharp aura.

In just a blink of an eye, Lu Kai's tyrannical aura transformed into a gigantic saber, and it emitted a wave of aura that seemed like it was able to cut everything open.

The Heaven and Earth Energy on the sky whirled, and the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon immediately solidified into form.

First, 120 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons appeared, and it was closely followed by another 100 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons.

The Ninth Level Void Interpretation!

Ninth Level Intermediate Saber Concept Fragment!

Lu Kai's strength came as a shock to many Empyrean Temple's disciples. It further convinced them that Duan Ling Tian would not be able to defeat Lu Kai.

"Duan Ling Tian, I hope that you won't disappoint me!" Xuan Bei muttered to himself as he stared at Duan Ling Tian's silhouette.

"Huh?" A spirit saber that was as thin as a cicada's wing appeared in Lu Kai's hand. At the moment he was about to launch his attack, it seemed like he had noticed something. He shook his head as he looked in the distance.

At this time, everybody, including Duan Ling Tian, also looked into the distance.

As it turned out, there was a group of people heading in their direction.

In just a flash, they arrived at the spot where Duan Ling Tian and the others stood.

"Big Brother Duan!" A soft and sweet voice that was filled with joy rang out from the group of people.

Under the watchful eyes of the others, a flash of fiery fairy-like figure immediately soared upwards and flew all the way to the purple-clad figure with a speed that was as fast as lightning.

When Duan Ling Tian heard the familiar voice, he felt his heart tightened immediately.

In the next moment, he noticed that the streak of the fiery red figure had already arrived in front of him before he could even respond. She stood across him as they faced each other.

The person standing across Duan Ling Tian was a girl so beautiful that her beauty could topple a city. A smile that could infatuate all mortals was spread widely on her face. For a moment, the surroundings seemed dull in comparison.

"Tian Wu." Duan Ling Tian smiled faintly when he saw the red-clad girl before him.

The person who came was none other than Feng Tian Wu!

Feng Wu Tian, who became excited after she saw the person who had been appearing in her dreams in flesh and blood, calmed herself down a little. After taking a deep breath, she finally asked gently, "Big Brother Duan, why are you here?"

It did not cross her mind that she would be able to meet her Big Brother Duan here.

Was Big Brother Duan not taken away by a Martial Monarch powerhouse?

"Duan Ling Tian!"

"Brother Ling Tian!"

At this moment, two figures followed suit behind Feng Tian Wu and appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian. Astonishment could clearly be seen on their faces. It was apparent that they did not expect to see Duan Ling Tian here.

"Su Li, Big Brother Zhang," Duan Ling Tian greeted the two of them as he smiled.

The two people who appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian were none other than Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong.

Su Li could not contain his curiosity as he asked, "Duan Ling Tian, where have you been all these while? Why are you here all of a sudden?"

Although Zhang Shou Yong did not say a word, his gaze that was filled with puzzlement indicated that he was curious about this as well.

"The entire story is a little too hard to explain with just a few words. I'll tell all of you more about it when we have time. As for why I'm here, well, the reason is the same as yours." Duan Ling Tian shook his head before he continued, "However, the one thing that's different is you're representing Blade Sect while I represent Five Element Sect."

Five Element Sect!

After Su Li heard Duan Ling Tian's words, he could not suppress his surprise. "The Five Element Sect that's also one of the three major forces in the eastern district of the northern desert?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian smiled and nodded.

"Big Brother Duan, why did you suddenly join the Five Element Sect?" A look of bafflement crept up on Feng Tian Wu's pretty face.

Before Duan Ling Tian could reply, a flash of light shone in the eyes of a middle-aged man as his gaze landed on Duan Ling Tian. He was among the four men leading the group that had just arrived.

"Duan Ling Tian," the middle-aged man greeted Duan Ling Tian.

The moment he heard the voice, Duan Ling Tian shifted his attention towards the middle-aged man. His eyes lit up instantly as he quickly greeted with surprise, "Senior!"

This middle-aged man was none other than the Vice Sect Leader of the Sword Sect from Blade Sect. He was also Su Li's Master, Sword 13.

He owed Sword 13 a debt of gratitude, and he had always kept this in mind.

"Did you just say that you came here on behalf of the Five Element Sect?" Sword 13 asked with a slight frown.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded his head before he quickly apologized, "Senior, I'm very sorry. Five Element Sect has been very kind to me, I'll work on their behalf of this time when I enter the Martial Emperor's secret treasure. I really can't represent Blade Sect this time."

When the people from Five Element Sect saw so many people from the group of newcomers were familiar with Duan Ling Tian, they were taken aback for a moment. At this moment, when they heard the exchange between Duan Ling Tian and Sword 13, they were once again stunned.

Was Duan Ling Tian supposed to represent Blade Sect in entering the Martial Emperor's secret treasure previously?

Although they did not know what happened, they could not help but rejoice when they heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

In their opinions, Duan Ling Tian was a massive killing weapon. Having him in Five Element Sect would definitely gain them the greatest benefits when they were in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

Before Sword 13 had time to even open his mouth, a cold snort could be heard at once. "Hurmph!"

A green figure immediately flew out from the group of Blade Sect's people. It was obvious the green-clad young man was one of the Blade Sect's twenty young disciples.

After that green-clad young man came out, he immediately looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked in a deep voice, "So, you're Duan Ling Tian?"

"Who are you?" Zhou Weiqing frowned instantly when he was faced with the unfriendly green-clad young man.

After the green-clad young man swept a contemptuous glance at Duan Ling Tian, he asked with his deep voice again, "You don't have to know who I am! You only need to answer me. Did you promise Senior Uncle Sword that you'll enter the Sword Sect of Blade Sect?"

"Yes, but..." Duan Ling Tian nodded his head. Just as he was about to explain the situation, he was immediately interrupted by that green-clad young man again, "That's good enough! In other words, you're supposed to be a disciple of the Sword Sect of Blade Sect, but you actually jumped ship to the Five Element Sect! Although you're just a soon-to-be disciple of Sword Sect, a soon-to-be disciple who jumped ship to another sect would be regarded as a traitor as well according to our Blade Sect's rules! Today, I, Lian Xiong, will represent the sect's law enforcement elders to enforce the rule and take the traitor out!" The green-clad young man, Lian Xiong, said all of that very quickly. Before the crowd even had time to make head or tail of the situation, he had already transformed into a flash of green light and charged towards Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

A streak of swift sword's ray accompanied his attack on Duan Ling Tian. In just a blink of an eye, the sword's ray had already appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

What an appalling speed the sword's ray possessed!

Whoosh!

In the meantime, over 270 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons appeared on top of Lian Xiong's head. In other words, the sword that he unleashed at Duan Ling Tian had the strength of over 270 ancient horned dragons.

Eighth Level Void Interpretation!

Eighth Level Intermediate Sword Concept!

Grade Three Spirit Sword!

In the eyes of most of the people present at the scene, the green-clad young man possessed a speed that was shockingly fast. However, in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, that speed was pitifully slow.

When Duan Ling Tian saw the Grade Three Spirit Sword in the hands of the green-clad young man was barely a foot away from his eyes, he was already prepared to reach a hand out to catch the sword. It was not a difficult task for him to take on the sword with his bare hands after all.

However, he could hear a hissing noise that vanished as soon as it appeared without any warning just as he was about to extend his hand.

Smack!

At this moment, a crisp and clear sound entered Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian immediately noticed that the sword that was in close proximity with his eyes had disappeared without a trace. More precisely, it had already flown far away.

An arm that had been severed flew along with it. The severed arm was very eye-catching with the fresh blood pouring out from the open wound.

The blood spilled from the sky, and it formed a patch that was similar to blossoming red rose.

"AHHHH!!" Meanwhile, a shrill scream broke the silence in the air.

It was none other than Lian Xiong who stood not far away from Duan Ling Tian. Cries of pain could be heard from him as he pressed on the wound on his shoulder to staunch the continuously flowing blood.

"WHO WAS THAT?!" When he finally caught his breath, he immediately glared at the person who had just attacked him.

However, the moment he saw the red spirit snake-like long whip in the hand of the red-clad young woman who was just standing still, his face blanched immediately. "J-Junior Sister F-Feng! He has betrayed our sect so he should atone for it with his death! W-Why did you help him?"

The person who crippled Lian Xiong was none other than Feng Tian Wu.

She was also the first person who came to her senses and immediately stopped Lian Xiong in time.

The whip swept out and instantly wrapped around Lian Xiong's arm that was holding onto the sword. In the next moment, she forcibly tore the arm off Lian Xiong's shoulder and flung it away. Her entire movement was as smooth as water.

"It's because he's my Big Brother Duan!" Feng Tian Wu's answer was very simple and straightforward.

Chapter 935: Battle!

"It's because he's my Big Brother Duan!" Just a short sentence from Feng Tian Wu was enough to make many of the young men from all the different forces look at Duan Ling Tian with jealousy. How they itched to be the person to take Duan Ling Tian's place instead.

At this moment, anyone who was not blind could see Feng Tian Wu's affection for Duan Ling Tian.

"This Duan Ling Tian has quite a luck with women," Huang Daniu said with a look of envy on his face.

When he first saw such an exquisite beauty like Feng Tian Wu, he could not help but become immediately infatuated.

With a face that was filled with jealousy and hate, Lian Xiong gnashed his teeth as he hissed at Feng Tian Wu, "J-Junior Sister Feng, y-you'll regret this!" Then, he turned and flew away to give chase to the severed arm that she had torn off and flung away.

"If he can find his arm and reattach it in time, there's still a possibility of recovery."

"When the Blade Sect's disciple launched his attack, the Heaven and Earth Energy whirled and a total of 120 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons solidified... Although he's strong, he still had his arm severed by this fairy-like female disciple from Blade Sect."

"This Blade Sect's disciple appears to be only in her early twenties... It's terribly shocking that she possesses such a horrifying strength at such a young age."

"She's indeed one of God's favorite! Not only does she has looks that could topple a country and infatuate all mortal beings, she even has such remarkable talents and comprehension that are more than enough to incite people's jealousy!"

...

It did not matter if they were the disciples from Five Element Sect, Empyrean Temple or Sun Moon Sect, all of them could not help but whisper among each other.

The shock that Feng Tian Wu gave them was too earth-shattering.

Although Feng Tian Wu's attack was very quick, it was so fast that she did not even mobilize her Heaven and Earth Energy to solidify the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon, they could clearly see that Feng Tian Wu's strength was a lot more powerful than the Blade Sect's disciple whose arm she severed.

"Tian Wu girl, you've gone too far this time." One of the two old men who was leading Blade Sect — the skinny one— looked at Feng Tian Wu with a slight hint of censure.

As the saying went, 'Anyone who touches the forbidden dragon's lamella will die!'

In her world, Duan Ling Tian was her lamella.

Today, she did not kill Lian Xiong because her father, Feng Wu Dao, was a Sword Sect's Elder in Blade Sect. She did not want to put her father in a difficult situation.

The Sect Leader of Blade Sect?

Although Duan Ling Tian did not know whether this man was the Sect Leader of Saber or Sword Sect, he must admit that his impression of him was not good.

What did he mean by 'gone too far'?

That Blade Sect's disciple, Lian Xiong, wanted to kill him the moment he appeared. The sword in his hand was within reach from his eyes, and it could have killed him. If it had not been for Tian Wu who reacted in time, that green-clad young man would already be a dead body by now if it was up to Duan Ling Tian.

Lian Xiong only had one of his arm severed, and that old man actually condemned Tian Wu for overdoing it?

The old man quickly shifted his gaze from Feng Tian Wu to Duan Ling Tian. His tone was extremely casual and his voice was aloof as he asked, "You're Duan Ling Tian? The soon-to-be disciple of my Sword Sect?"

Duan Ling Tian remained calm. He looked directly into the old man's eyes and announced in an indifferent manner, "From now on, I, Duan Ling Tian, have nothing to do at all with Blade Sect!"

The moment he heard the old man condemning Feng Tian Wu earlier, he no longer had any interest in joining Blade Sect.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Sword 13 immediately became aghast.

It did not cross his mind that Duan Ling Tian would speak to the Sect Leader of Sword Sect from Blade Sect in such a manner. Moreover, the first thing that came out of his mouth was to actually cut off all ties with Blade Sect.

"Oh?" After the old man came to his senses, his face darkened immediately. He asked in a deep voice, "Do you really think that Blade Sect is somewhere you can easily enter and leave as you please?"

"To me, yes," Duan Ling Tian replied without any hesitation. "In the beginning, I only promised senior that I'll join Blade Sect because of my gratitude to him. As of now, I have zero interest in joining Blade Sect."

When Duan Ling Tian reached this point in his sentence, he became too lazy to continue paying attention to the old man. Instead, he looked at Sword 13. "Senior, I'll definitely pay my debt of gratitude to you one day. However, it's really impossible for me to join Blade Sect."

The old man's attitude earlier was like a splash of cold water on Duan Ling Tian's heart. Although there might be some other reason for his behavior — Lian Xiong's identity and background might not be ordinary — those excuse was not enough for him.

When Sword 13 saw the determination on Duan Ling Tian's face, he knew that the situation had been irreversibly damaged. For a moment, he did not know what to say, and he could only smile wryly.

"Alright, fine! Today, for the sake of Tian Wu this little girl, I'll not get into a dispute with you for now!" The old man became blue in the face from the rage caused by Duan Ling Tian. When he finished his sentence, he took a deep breath before he continued again, "Since you're unwilling to enter our Blade Sect, Blade Sect will not force you as well. From today onwards, you're no longer the soon-to-be disciple of our Blade Sect. We have many strong young powerhouses in our sect. There's no difference whether you're in or not!"

As the old man reached the end of his sentence, he announced it with flagging interest. It was obvious that he thought very little of Duan Ling Tian.

"I couldn't ask for anything better!" Duan Ling Tian nodded his head before he turned toward Lu Kai, the Sun Moon Sect's disciple who was waiting behind him. He motioned to him and said in a deep voice, "Let's begin."

He had not forgotten about the bet that he had made with Chen Feng, the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect. This matter concerned two Ninth Level Concept Fragments so he would definitely remember it.

"Big Brother Duan, you're...?" Feng Tian Wu swept a glance at Lu Kai. Although Lu Kai had already retracted his Origin Energy and Concept, she saw his strength when she first arrived.

Without any spirit weapon, he managed to mobilize his Heaven and Earth Energy and solidified 220 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons.

Due to this reason, Feng Tian Wu could see that Lu Kai was a Ninth Level Void Interpretation martial artist who had comprehended the Ninth Level Void Interpretation Concept.

"It's nothing. I have a battle and bet with him. You only need to watch from the side." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and flashed Feng Tian Wu as smile as he gave her a reassuring look.

Feng Tian Wu retreated obediently upon hearing his words.

"Duan Ling Tian, be careful!" At this time, Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong had also retreated and watched Duan Ling Tian standing in a confrontation manner across the black-clad young man.

That young man gave them a sense of danger.

As Duan Ling Tian and Lu Kai were locked in a stalemate with each other again, the Origin Energy and the Saber Concept reappeared on Lu Kai again as well.

At the same time, the monk disciples from the Emyrean Temple started to bury their heads together in heated discussions again.

From the mouth of the Emyrean Temple monk disciples, Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, Zhang Shou Yong and the rests of Blade Sect's people quickly learned the ins and outs of the matter. A stunned expression could be seen on everyone's faces.

"The betting wager for this battle from both sides are two Ninth Level Concept Fragments?"

"That Sun Moon Sect's disciple, Lu Kai, is a Ninth Level Void Interpretation martial artist who has comprehended the Ninth Level Intermediate Sword Concept?"

...

Each and every one of the people from Blade Sect was discussing this among themselves as well. There was a hint of surprise on their faces, and they could not help but feel anticipative. They were all eager to watch Duan Ling Tian and Lu Kai's battle.

Naturally, the majority of them felt that the odds of Lu Kai winning the battle were higher.

Swish!

At this moment, a figure appeared from the distance. It was none other than Lian Xiong who went to retrieve his arm earlier.

The severed arm had already been reattached to his body, but Lian Xiong's face was still extremely pale. It was so pale that he looked no different from a dead man.

After he came back, he turned to look at Feng Tian Wu. The depth of his eyes was extremely cold.

"Lian Xiong, let us move on from the incident when Tian Wu severed your arm earlier." The skinny old man, who was also the Sect Leader of Sword Sect, swept a glance at Lian Xiong faintly. His tone was cold and did not contain any emotions at all.

"Sect Leader, she..." Upon hearing the old man's words, horror dawned on Lian Xiong's face immediately. Just as he was about to refute, he was cut off by that old man, "Didn't you hear me clearly? Or could it be that you actually want me to repeat my words again?"

When the old man reached the end of his sentence, his voice was as cold as a thaw hole. It was so cold that Lian Xiong could not help but shiver as he glared at Feng Tian Wu unwillingly. However, he eventually had to dismiss the thoughts of revenge from his mind.

He was very clear that he could no longer take vengeance at Feng Tian Wu unless he did not want to stay in Blade Sect anymore or if this old man passed away.

Otherwise, he would be a dead man if the old man found out.

Lian Xiong took a deep breath as he shifted his gaze away and started to search for Duan Ling Tian's silhouette.

Very soon, he noticed that Duan Ling Tian was locked in a stalemate with a black-clad young man. Moreover, that black-clad young man demonstrated a strength that was far more powerful than himself — the Ninth Level Void Interpretation and a comprehension at the Ninth Level Void Interpretation Concept.

"What's going on?" Lian Xiong was extremely puzzled. Why would Duan Ling Tian go up against this young powerhouse?

After he had learned of the reason from the bystanders, he could not help but secretly smirk. "So it's like this, huh? This Duan Ling Tian is seeking for his own death! Does he really think that he can win against a Ninth Level Void Interpretation martial artist who has comprehended the Ninth Level Void Interpretation Concept? How lucky that you did not by my hands!"

Lian Xiong's cold gaze was trained on Duan Ling Tian as a sneer crept up on the corner of his mouth.

However, the sneer completely froze in place in the next moment.

Dear Lord!

What did he just witness?!

In the distance, Lu Kai, the Sun Moon Sect's disciple finally launched his attack. The spirit saber that was as thin as a cicada's wing in his hand trembled as all of his energy from his body rushed into the spirit saber, and he pounced at Duan Ling Tian.

More than 310 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons in the sky charged and leaped at Duan Ling Tian with their teeth and claws bared.

Screech!

The saber ray that was as thin as a cicada's wings pointed forward, and the air flow in the air was immediately sliced into two. It caused a series of screeching sound. As the screeching sound turned louder, it also became completely ear-piercing.

The slice that contained the strength of over 310 ancient horned dragons charged at Duan Ling Tian like a shadow that followed its form. It looked like it was about to slice and rip Duan Ling Tian into two.

Faced with such a deadly and fierce slice from the sword, Duan Ling Tian's eyes shone with indifference and fearlessness. Without any warning, he took a step forward.

Under the watchful eyes of the others, Duan Ling Tian finally made his move.

His right palm formed a fist as his arm suddenly stretched backward. His wide back became as taut as a pulled bow.

All of a sudden.

Whoosh!

Followed by a quiver on Duan Ling Tian's strong back, his fist shot out like a cannonball and charged forward to intercept the swift saber ray.

Chapter 936: A Blow With Just A Punch

When everyone saw Duan Ling Tian's empty-handed fist charging out to greet the Grade Two Spirit Saber that was as thin as cicada's wing in Lu Kai, the Sun Moon Sect disciple's hand, almost everyone, apart from the Five Element Sect's people, had shivers running down their spines.

However, this did not last for too long.

Whoosh!

A wave of tyrannical Origin Energy blasted out of Duan Ling Tian's fist that shot out like a cannonball. The instance the Origin Energy appeared, an earth-shattering transformation suddenly took place.

Cloudy white Origin Energy transformed into a wave of vast majestic khaki energy.

Around the khaki energy, there were streaks of thunderbolts that were as robust as purple electrical snakes that spread all over the place. Apart from that, a sharp aura was emitting from it as well.

Moreover, there were also gusts of solidified wind chi that were twining around his fists like a shadow. Naturally, all of these changes could only be seen by the senior officials from each of the major sect who possessed astonishing eyesights.

As for the young disciples from each of the major forces, they could no longer see what was happening to Duan Ling Tian's fist the moment he punched out his fist.

All that they could see was the rapid surging of the air flow in the air as it compressed against each other and exploded, setting off a series of ear-piercing explosions that entered their ears like thunder.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The sound of explosion became louder as it went on. It thumped on the eardrums of the young disciples from every major force with lower cultivation bases as their faces blanched.

The eardrums of some of the young disciples whose cultivation base was not good were blasted open. A gush of blood leaked out from their ears.

Wham!

All of a sudden, a loud noise reverberated in the sky. Everyone on the scene narrowed their eyes immediately.

When the energy contained in Duan Ling Tian's fist went forward to welcome the Grade Two Spirit Saber in Lu Kai, the Sun Moon Sect's disciple's hand, it shook and sent the Grade Two Spirit Saber flying backward as easily as breaking a dry branch. The energy then shrouded Lu Kai's body.

In that instance, Lu Kai's body exploded before turning into flesh and blood that scattered in the sky. It left no complete piece behind.

There could not be a more horrifying way for him to die.

Swish!

After Duan Ling Tian completely crushed and blew up Lu Kai in just one blow, he retracted the Origin Energy in his hands and his four Concepts. The Heaven and Earth Energy that was whirling above his head subsequently dissipated as well.

Because his attack had happened in a blink of an eye, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon had already dispersed before it could even solidify into form.

Duan Ling Tian hovered in mid-air. Not far ahead of him was a rain of blood and flesh that covered the entire sky. It was like a blooming firework that celebrated his final victory in this battle bet.

Fireworks filled the sky, it looked extremely beautiful, eye-catching and dazzling.

The purple robe on Duan Ling Tian fluttered along with the wind. The sight of him hovering there made him appear majestic in the eyes of the spectators.

Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp!

...

A series of gasping sound resonated in the air. As one subsided, another rose again in succession.

"This Duan Ling Tian is so powerful!"

"Don't you think his strength is too horrifying? Just a blow and he managed to blow up that Sun Moon Sect's disciple whose comprehension was at the Ninth Level Void Interpretation Concept!"

"Look at his age! He's basically a monster!"

...

It did not matter if it was a disciple from the Empyrean Temple, Sun Moon Sect, or Blade Sect, all of them could not help but whisper to each other.

In their exchange, the moment they brought up the name 'Duan Ling Tian', a hint of dread could be heard in their voice. It was the kind of dread that originated from the bottom of their hearts.

"Big Brother Duan!" Feng Tian Wu's eyes lit up immediately. A smile that could infatuate all mortal beings appeared on her delicate face.

She stood there with her graceful body and her smile that was as beautiful as a flower, it was as though she was a magnificent painting.

Although Feng Tian Wu had always had complete faith in Duan Ling Tian, the moment she saw the tremendous power Duan Ling Tian demonstrated and how he killed his opponent with just one blow, she still felt very happy for him.

"Duan Ling Tian's power has become so powerful now?" Su Li's eyes narrowed instantly, amazement was written all over his face. "Initially, I thought our gap would narrow when I see him next, but who would've ever thought that he's already so far ahead!"

The way Duan Ling Tian had killed a Ninth Level Void Interpretation martial artist who had comprehended the Ninth Level Void Interpretation Concept with just one blow had shaken him to the core.

Zhang Shou Yong's eyes were narrowed as well. Although he did not say anything, the current expression he was wearing was enough to give a hint to the bewilderment he felt in his heart.

After all, it was safe to say that he had been watching Duan Ling Tian grow day by day up to today.

The young man in the past who needed his help to survive at the Eternal Jade Restaurant in the Ancient City of Everlast had unwittingly grown to a stage where he had to look up to him now.

'Every dog has its day! Brother Ling Tian, now that I think back on how we first met, it's indeed true that great changes do come with time...' Zhang Shou Yong thought to himself.

In Blade Sect, other than Feng Tian Wu, Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong who were struck dumb with amazement, Blade 13 and the other three Blade Sect's senior officials could not help but felt bewildered as well.

"Just a few months and Duan Ling Tian's strength has actually risen to such a level! What sorcery is this!" Blade 13 marveled.

"As expected from a Variant!" Saber 5 who stood nearby nodded approvingly.

"Variant?" Saber 5's words instantly made the two old men standing by the side froze for a moment. The sturdy old man looked at him and asked in a deep voice, "Saber 5, did you just say that Duan Ling Tian is a Variant?"

"Yes," Saber 5 nodded. "He's a Variant who can cast innate ability."

"A Variant who can cast innate ability?" The sturdy old man, who was also the Sect Leader of Saber Sect in Blade Sect, gasped.

The skinny old man standing by his side, who was the Sect Leader of Sword Sect, could not help but shiver for a moment before he froze for a few seconds. At this moment, all he could feel was the burning heat on his face.

It was as though the words that he told Duan Ling Tian earlier was replaying in his ears. "We have many strong and young powerhouses in our sect. There won't be any difference whether you're in or not!"

He really wanted to give himself a good slap at this moment.

He had said that earlier because he did not know Duan Ling Tian's strength was actually this appalling, let alone the fact that Duan Ling Tian was actually a one-of-a-kind Variant.

"W-Why didn't the both of you say so earlier?" The Sect Leader of Sword Sect glared at Sword 13 and Blade 5, a hint of fury could be heard in his voice.

Had he known earlier that Duan Ling Tian's strength was so formidable, and that he was actually a Variant, he would never have treated Duan Ling Tian that way earlier.

A single slip could cause a lasting sorrow!

This was exactly what the Sect Leader of Sword Sect was feeling right now.

"Previously, Senior Brother Sword and I thought that Duan Ling Tian had been brought away by that Martial Emperor powerhouse so we didn't mention much about him." Sword 13 smiled wryly.

Saber 5 nodded.

"Fine. Since things have become like this, there's nothing much we can do right now! It's us 'Blade Sect' that has no fate with him, we can't blame it on anything else," The Sect Leader of Blade Sect said while shaking his head. He could guess what the Sect Leader of Sword Sect was thinking.

"How's this possible?!" Lian Xiong's eyes were filled with disbelief as he watched the purple figure hovering in the distant sky. He shook his head continuously, he refused to believe that this was real.

'I heard from Su Li that he's only around 28 years old? A 28 years old who can kill a Ninth Level Void Interpretation martial artist who had comprehended the Ninth Level Void Interpretation Concept with just a blow?' Lian Xiong's heart rate gradually accelerated, and he could not calm down for a long time.

'With his strength, if he had launched an attack on me a step earlier than Junior Sister Feng when I attacked him, wouldn't I end up dead instead?' The moment Lian Xiong thought of this, his forehead immediately became clammy from cold sweat. He no longer dared to regard Duan Ling Tian as an enemy.

He was terrified now.

Duan Ling Tian's horrifying strength had completely destroyed the hatred he had accumulated in his heart toward Duan Ling Tian.

"Senior Brother Ling Tian is really amazing!"

"Exactly! Just a blow and he managed to kill the Ninth Level Void Interpretation Crimson Moon Sect's disciple who had comprehended Ninth Level Void Interpretation Concept. Looking at the current younger generations in the Five Element Sect, only Senior Brother Duan can do that!"

"Didn't the senior official from Blade Sect say that there are many strong and young powerhouses in their sect and that there won't be any difference whether Duan Ling Tian is in or not?"

"What a joke! Other than that red-clad young girl who's infatuated with Senior Brother Ling Tian, who else in Blade Sect can actually be compared to Senior Brother Ling Tian?"

...

The Five Element Sect's disciples discussed with each other. Many of them looked mockingly at the Sect Leader of Sword Sect from Blade Sect. It was as though they were laughing at how ignorant he was.

The group of Five Element Sect's high officials, apart from Guo Chong and Qi Yu, had a bright smile on their faces.

Even Cha Bai, the Peak Master of Fire Peak who had some dispute with Duan Ling Tian in the past, seemed to also have forgotten about the differences between himself and Duan Ling Tian. He also had a sincere smile on his face.

"Hurmph! How dare that Chen Feng doubt me!" Standing by the side, Hu Fei cast a glance from afar at Chen Feng, the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect. A smirk could be seen playing at the corner of his mouth.

In his opinion, it was entirely Chen Feng's own fault for losing to Duan Ling Tian this time.

"How is this possible?!" At this moment, Chen Feng was extremely horrified and appalled. It did not cross his mind that a Five Element Sect's disciple who looked only around 25 years old would actually be this horrifying. Just a blow and he managed to kill Lu Kai, who ranked third among the younger generation in Sun Moon Sect.

Moreover, it was under the circumstance where Lu Kai had activated his Grade Two Spirit Saber.

The few Vice Sect Leaders and the group of disciples from Sun Moon Sect looked completely aghast.

Two of the Sun Moon Sect's disciples, who stood to the side by themselves, were exchanging glances with each other.

"Do you have any confidence?" One of them suddenly opened his mouth to ask in a low voice.

"No. You?" The other person shook his head before he posed the same question.

"No." The former also shook his head.

Both of them immediately went silent.

They were the two strongest people among the current younger generation of Sun Moon Sect. However, even they could not clearly see the punch that Duan Ling Tian, the Five Element Sect's disciple, threw earlier.

Not only that, none of them dared to say that they could kill a Lu Kai who went all out and activated a Grade Two Spirit Saber with just their bare hands.

However, Duan Ling Tian had done it.

"How powerful!" At the Emyrean Temple side, Xuan Bei's eyes were narrowed while his face was completely frozen.

He did not think that Duan Ling Tian's strength would be elevated to such level in just a few months.

"Now, this is what we call interesting!" However, the moment he recalled the battle bet between Duan Ling Tian and himself, a wave of excitement and anticipation immediately surged in Xuan Bei's heart.

It was apparent that he did not fear Duan Ling Tian at all despite the strength that Duan Ling Tian had demonstrated.

Chapter 937: Third Level Void Interpretation Concept?!

"Amitabha... Congratulations, Little Benefactor Duan." Under the watchful eyes of the others, Hui Kong, the Abbot of Empyrean Temple, slowly lifted his hand up and threw four fragments at Duan Ling Tian.

"Ninth Level Concept Fragments!" Although they were already mentally prepared, the instance they witnessed the four Ninth Level Concept Fragments falling into Duan Ling Tian's hands, many of the people present still could not suppress the shock that rose up in their hearts as they became consumed with envy.

Those were Ninth Level Concept Fragments after all!

Even in the respective sects they were in, there were only a few pieces in their hands.

However, right now, Duan Ling Tian, just this one young disciple from Five Element Sect, had monopolized four Ninth Level Concept Fragments. Even many of the high officials from the major sects could not help but be consumed by envy and jealousy as well.

Duan Ling Tian took the four Ninth Level Concept Fragments and placed them into his Spatial Ring one by one while he thanked Hui Kong, the Empyrean Temple's Abbot, "Thank you, Master Hui Kong."

"You're too polite, Little Benefactor Duan. I didn't do much," Hui Kong replied indifferently.

Duan Ling Tian nodded his head before narrowing his eyes at Chen Feng, the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect. His face was ashen. With a smile, Duan Ling Tian said, "Sect Leader Chen Feng, thank you for your two Ninth Level Concept Fragments!"

Chen Feng's originally pale face darkened instantly as he snorted. "Duan Ling Tian, what can you do even if you have that two Ninth Level Concept Fragments? You'll only be considered capable if you can retain that two fragments. Otherwise, you'll only be carving a path for someone else!"

The instance Chen Feng's words left his mouth, many disciples' eyes from the Empyrean Temple, Blade Sect and Sun Moon Sect lit up immediately.

Indeed.

Would they not be able to snatch the four Ninth Level Concept Fragments in Duan Ling Tian's hands after they entered the Martial Emperor's secret treasure?

Naturally, there were more people who had these thoughts in their minds, but their intentions were crushed ruthlessly by him.

What a joke!

After all, one would need to be capable enough before one could even hope to snatch the Ninth Level Concept Fragments from Duan Ling Tian's hand.

Otherwise, it would only be a one way ticket to hell.

The scene of Duan Ling Tian punching the Ninth Level Void Interpretation martial artist who had comprehended the Ninth Level Void Interpretation Concept to death earlier was deeply seared into their minds. It would not disappear for a very long time.

However, there were four Ninth Level Concept Fragments on Duan Ling Tian. If four people joined forces to kill him, each of them would be able to get one Ninth Level Concept Fragment each.

The moment Chen Feng's words left his mouth, the restlessness from the three major forces' disciples — other than Five Element Sect — did not escape Duan Ling Tian's eyes. However, he did not feel disturbed by it at all.

"Thank you for your concern, Sect Leader Chen Feng," Duan Ling Tian replied Chen Feng casually before he cast a glance at the group of disciples from the three major forces who were looking at him like he was a prey. "I'd love to get closer to anyone who really wants to obtain the four Ninth Level Concept Fragments in my hands!"

A dazzling and confident smile appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face.

Upon hearing his words and seeing the confident smile on his face, many of the young disciples immediately dismissed the idea of going against Duan Ling Tian to snatch the four Ninth Level Concept Fragments.

Naturally, there were many exceptions as well.

After all, the temptation of these four Ninth Level Concept Fragments was just too huge. Even if they already knew Duan Ling Tian had a remarkable strength, they still wanted to give it a try.

As the saying went, 'How can you catch the tiger cub if you don't enter the tiger's lair?'

Under the watchful eyes of the others, Duan Ling Tian once again went to stand with Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong. At the same time, he also asked the three of them to move toward the group of people from Five Element Sect.

Duan Ling Tian then introduced the three of them to Guo Chong, Qi Yu, Huang Daniu and Chen Wei, and vice versa.

"Sect Leader Guo, Peak Master Qi," Feng Tian Wu and the other two greeted Guo Chong and Qi Yu politely while they nodded at Huang Daniu and Chen Wei with a smile.

"Prior to this, I've never heard Duan Ling Tian mention anything about knowing such an extraordinary genius like you, Miss Feng. From what I can see, your strength is in no way inferior to Duan Ling Tian's, right?" Qi Yu asked with a twinkling smile in his eyes as he stared intensely at Feng Tian Wu.

"You flatter me, Peak Master Qi. How can I possibly be better than Big Brother Duan?" Feng Tian Wu replied quickly and modestly.

"Tian Wu, don't be so modest. Previously when that Lian Xiong was attacking me, even I wouldn't be able to respond in time to your speed if I didn't prepare beforehand." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

The strength that Feng Tian Wu demonstrated at that time had also taken him by surprise.

Unfortunately, by the time he regained his senses, Feng Tian Wu had already retracted her Origin Energy and Fire Concept, leaving no chance for him to probe her using his Spiritual Energy.

However, he was certain that the strength that Feng Tian Wu currently possessed was in no way inferior to him.

He felt a jolt in his heart as his Spiritual Energy stretched out instantly and swept towards Feng Tian Wu. He was trying to investigate her strength.

In the next instance, he immediately figured out Feng Tian Wu's cultivation base.

Ignorance was bliss. The moment Duan Ling Tian figured it out, he was so shocked that he was left speechless for quite a while. His mind went completely blank, and he stood there for a long time as though he was possessed.

In the next second, he muttered to himself inaudibly, "H-How's this possible?! T-Tian Wu's only at the Third Level Void Interpretation?!"

From Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Energy's investigation, Feng Tian Wu's cultivation base was not even a step in the Fourth Level Void Interpretation. It was only at the Third Level Void Interpretation.

Just a mere Third Level Void Interpretation martial artist and yet she could help him block Lian Xiong's attack?

He instantly became a little doubtful

However, the moment he remembered the scene where Feng Tian Wu crippled Lian Xiong, the disciple of Blade Sect's arm, he could not help but feel shaken for a while. "Lian Xiong is an Eight Level Void Interpretation martial artist who has comprehended the Eighth Level Intermediate Sword Concept. That means that Tian Wu's strength is definitely better than his if she could sever his arm before he could react in time! S-Still, Tian Wu is indeed only a Third Level Void Interpretation martial artist. Could it be that the Concept that Tian Wu comprehended is the Fire Concept?" The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he immediately knew he had his answer.

Feng Tian Wu had a Fire Spirit Body. The speed that she comprehended the Fire Concept could be considered as very fast.

Basically, she would not encounter any bottleneck in the process of comprehending the Fire Concept. Apart from that, if she had some assistance from Fire Concept Fragments, the speed that she comprehended the Fire Concept would leave all martial artists who did not possess the Fire Spirit Body blushing in shame.

'B-But, even if she has the Fire Concept Fragment for her cultivation, she shouldn't have been able to win against Lian Xiong with just her Third Level Void Interpretation right?' Duan Ling Tian became more perplexed as he pondered over it.

Lian Xiong was an Eighth Level Void Interpretation martial artist who had comprehended the Eight Level Intermediate Sword Concept. With the help of the spirit saber, his strength was equivalent to the strength of over 270 ancient horned dragons.

With Tian Wu's Third Level Void Interpretation cultivation base, even if she used the Grade Three Spirit Whip that he had refined for her, the most she could demonstrate was the strength of 68 ancient horned dragons.

A Third Level Void Interpretation martial artist had a strength of 40 ancient horned dragons if all the Origin Energy in the body was unleashed.

The Grade Three Spirit Whip that he personally refined gave a 70% boost. That was equivalent to the strength of 28 ancient horned dragons.

The two of them added up together would be the strength of exactly 68 ancient horned dragons!

'In other words, even if Tian Wu has comprehended the first Level Advance Fire Concept, along with the strength of 68 ancient horned dragons, her strength would still only be at about 268 ancient horned dragons. It's still a far cry from Lian Xiong's strength! Well, unless she has comprehended the Second Level Advance Fire Concept. In that case, she would have a strength of 368 ancient horned dragons if she unleashes all of her strength. That would be enough for her to beat Lian Xiong!' Duan Ling Tian's mind was whirring rapidly as he tried to make sense of the information in his mind.

While he was still mulling over the information in his head, he suddenly gasped. "It would still be impossible for Tian Wu to elevate her Fire Concept to such a level in such a short period of time even if she had the Fire Concept Fragment to aid her. Hmm, in that case, the only plausible explanation is the Profound Assimilation Formation!"

Blade Sect had the Profound Assimilation Formation as well.

If it was the Profound Assimilation Formation that allowed Feng Tian Wu to go through such a transformation, then all of these would not be so surprising anymore.

"The Profound Assimilation Formation is the Inscription Formation that was created by the Rebirth Martial Emperor. For an innate spirit body like Tian Wu's Fire Spirit Body, it would have an extraordinary effect compared to ordinary people." After going through the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, Duan Ling Tian very quickly found the reason.

Not only that, based on the Rebirth Martial Emperor's judgment, the Profound Assimilation Formation would tremendously elevate an innate spirit body that was far beyond the imagination of ordinary people. "That's to say, there's a possibility that Tian Wu's Fire Concept is not as simple as being at the Third Level Advance stage!"

The instance he muttered this sentence to himself, Duan Ling Tian discreetly gasped.

"Duan Ling Tian, I never thought that you knew such an exceptional stunning beauty like Miss Feng. This is amazing!" A voice entered Duan Ling Tian's ears and woke him from his daze. It was none other than Huang Daniu who was talking to him.

Rolling his eyes at Huang Daniu, Duan Ling Tian scoffed as he answered, "Could it be that you thought everybody I know is a big blockhead like you?"

Apart from Duan Ling Tian and Huang Daniu, the other people standing close by, including Guo Chong and Qi Yu, could not suppress the laughter boiling up from their chests.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

All of a sudden, the sound of a gust of faint wind whistling resonated from afar and converged into two gusts without any warning.

Upon hearing the noise, the four major sects present on the scene immediately looked toward the source with their eyes alert.

With just a glance, they could see two groups of people making their way toward them with great strength and vigor. In just a short while, they had already arrived and came to a halt at once.

"It's the Skywolf Fort people!"

"And the Emotion Severing people as well!"

Many of Blade Sect's and Emphyrean Temple's disciples immediately called out in a low voice.

As two of the four major forces in the southern district of the northern desert, Blade Sect and the Emphyrean Temple had a more profound understanding of Skywolf Fort and Emotion Severing Sect than Five Element Sect who came from the eastern district of the northern desert and Sun Moon Sect who came from the western district of the northern desert.

"Skywolf Fort!" Long before the Skywolf Fort's people appeared, Duan Ling Tian's gaze had already locked on four out of five people who were leading the group — three old men and one middle-aged man.

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

These four people were part of the five Vice Fort Masters. They were also the people who chased him and tried to kill him when he was making his way to the Blade Sect camp from the Ancient Desert City with a group of Blade Sect's people previously.

Chapter 938: Five Inscription Formations

There was no doubt Meng Li and the other three had immediately noticed Duan Ling Tian's gaze on them.

If it was before, they would definitely look at Duan Ling Tian with a look of contempt. However, they did not dare to do that anymore after they found out about the relationship between Duan Ling Tian and that Young Miss.

Although they were not going to worsen the conflict between Skywolf Fort and Duan Ling Tian, they would not take the initiative to apologize to him either,

Put aside the fact that Zi Shang would definitely be unhappy if they had done that and would become unwilling to work on behalf of Skywolf Fort with all his might, Skywolf Fort was also unwilling to embarrass themselves in the front of all the major forces.

For this reason, they chose to ignore Duan Ling Tian completely instead.

However, the fact that they chose to ignore him did not mean that it could wipe out Duan Ling Tian's raging fire. After sweeping a cold and sharp glance at Meng Li and the other three, Duan Ling Tian's attention finally landed on the white-clad young man behind them.

Zi Shang!

When Duan Ling Tian looked at him, he was already staring at Duan Ling Tian.

Moreover, when Duan Ling Tian looked at him, Zi Shang's Voice Transmission had already entered his ears in a timely manner, "Duan Ling Tian, I didn't think your life would be so long. Four Vice Fort Masters attacked you at the same time and yet you still survived, huh?"

Upon hearing Zi Shang's words, Duan Ling Tian's face turned so dark that it was absolutely appalling.

Despite the fact that he could already guess that it was Zi Shang who was pulling the strings behind the curtains when the four Vice Fort Masters brought ten Skywolf Fort elders to chase after him, the second he received this confirmation from Zi Shang personally, his emotion was still greatly affected. In just an instant, frosts gleamed in his eyes and a killing intent was apparent in them.

"Zi Shang, the Martial Emperor's secret treasure will be your grave!" After taking a deep breath and calming his agitated emotions, Duan Ling Tian sent a sharp Voice Transmission to Zi Shang's ears. There was not a hint of emotions in his words at all.

"This is also what I wanted to tell you!" To Duan Ling Tian's surprise, Zi Shang who would usually admit defeat in front of him previously was acting particularly tough today. It was as though he was confident that he would be able to kill Duan Ling Tian.

"It seems like your strength has improved a lot, huh? Otherwise, you won't be acting so confident now." Duan Ling Tian sneered.

"It's easy for me to kill you, you know," Zi Shang responded coldly.

"I'm looking forward to it!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes shone even more brightly as he said each word clearly.

Looking at one of the five old men who was leading the Skywolf Fort, Hui Kong, the Emyrean Temple Abbot, asked with his ten fingers linked together, "Amitabha... Vice Fort Master Luo, Fort Master Qing didn't come this time?"

The latter was none other than Luo Fu, the leader of the Five Vice Sect Leaders in Skywolf Fort.

"Abbot Hui Kong." Faced with Hui Kong, the leader of the Emyrean Temple, Luo Fu did not dare to slack and quickly replied, "Our Fort Master is recently caught up with some matters. For this reason, he doesn't have the time to come."

Hui Kong's eyes gleamed as he smiled and replied, "Such a big matter as the Martial Emperor's secret treasure and Fort Master Qing doesn't even have the time to come. Looks like the issue that he's caught up with recently must be of great importance."

"Yes, very important." Luo Fu nodded his head. However, the corner of his mouth twitched a little.

At this moment, the other four Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort immediately turned awkward as well.

It was very hard for them to imagine what the expressions of these people from the other five major forces would be like if they found out that the reason the Fort Master of Skywolf Fort did not come was to become a steed for a girl.

Naturally, they would not disclose this to anyone.

If this story spread out, putting aside the fact that Skywolf Fort would become the laughing stock of the northern desert, even the disciples from Skywolf Fort would not be able to accept this matter as well.

"Sect Leader Pei, it's been awhile since we last met. I didn't know you've already taken over the position of the Sect Leader of Emotion Severing Sect... Greetings to you." After greeting Luo Fu, Hui Kong looked at the leader of Emotion Severing Sect. He was a plainly clothed middle-aged man with a frosty expression on his face.

That plain-clothed middle-aged man was none other than Pei An, the Sect Leader of Emotion Severing Sect.

Even when Pei An was faced with Hui Kong, the Emyrean Temple Abbot, his face still remained cold and aloof. With a faint nod, he casually greeted him, "Abbot Hui Kong."

However, Hui Kong did not appear to be offended by this. After letting out a faint smile, he stood there quietly.

Meanwhile, the senior officials of the six major sects present on the scene greeted each other.

Time continued to pass quietly.

Not long after, the sun began to set. The sky was covered with the glow of sunset. It was crimson, making the entire sky appear like it was painted with a tinge of red. The entire scene was absolutely breathtaking.

"It's time." Suddenly the group of senior officials leading the six major forces exchanged glances with each other before swooping down one by one. They entered the sophisticated mountainous terrain.

"Let's go!" When Duan Ling Tian and the other disciples from the six major forces saw this, they hastily followed suit. They did not dare to hesitate at all.

They knew that the Martial Emperor's secret treasure was about to open at this moment.

When they were on the way here, the six major forces' disciples, including Duan Ling Tian and the other Five Element Sect's disciples, had learned some facts about the Martial Emperor's secret treasure from the senior officials of their respective sects.

The Martial Emperor's secret treasure had a specific opening time. It would only open for a day, and if they did not enter on that day, they would not have the opportunity to enter again.

Naturally, there was a time limit for entering but there was none for exiting.

The Inscription Formation on the gate of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure only prohibited one from entering but not exiting.

Additionally, it was said that the Martial Emperor's secret treasure that they would be entering this time was buried deep underground. Many Inscription Formations that possessed great destructive power encircled it.

If somebody tried to destroy the gate forcefully, the Inscription Formations that possessed great destructive power would automatically activate and shatter the entire Martial Emperor's secret treasure in just one blow. As a result, the vast number of treasures inside the Martial Emperor's secret would be forever buried underground as well.

It was precisely for this reason that all of the forces who knew about the existence of this Martial Emperor's secret treasure did not dare to act as they pleased. They could only follow the rules set by the Martial Emperor book-by-book, and let the young disciples who were under the age of forty to enter and search for the Profundity Fragment that they needed.

Very soon, under the guidance of the senior officials of the six major forces, Duan Ling Tian and the other disciples of the six major forces had arrived at a spacious valley. It was the valley that they were hovering above earlier.

The valley was spacious, and there were bushes all over the place. Nothing appeared particularly eye-catching over here.

"The entrance to the Martial Emperor's secret treasure is here?" The disciples from the six major forces, including Duan Ling Tian, had bewilderment written on their faces.

Duan Ling Tian lifted an eyebrow as he extended his Spiritual Energy. In just a short while, he found a sign in one of the bushes in the valley. A dense Inscription Formation aura could be felt in that direction.

As the person whose memory was merged with the life-long Inscription memory of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian had a profound understanding of Inscription Formations. He easily recognized the few Inscription Formations there.

There were a total of five Inscription Formations.

The one placed at the highest point was the Inscription Formation that set a fixed opening time for the secret treasure. It would only be opened once, and there was a specific time. Under the Inscription Formation was another Inscription Formation that was created based on the Age Measuring Pearl. That was exactly the Inscription Formation that verified the age of the martial artists who entered the secret treasure.

Apart from that, there were another three Inscription Formations underneath this Inscription Formation. When Duan Ling Tian found them, he could not help but gasp in shock.

"The Martial Emperor powerhouse was really daring! He even set up three Killing Formations by the entrance. Once these three Killing Formations are triggered, even a Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse would be slaughtered instantly!" Duan Ling Tian learned about the horrors of these three Killing Formations from the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory.

Other than using valuable and precious materials, these three Killing Formations also needed the Spiritual Energy of a Martial Emperor Stage to set up. Every intersecting Inscription inside could only be inscribed by a Martial Emperor Stage Inscription Master.

'Looks like that Martial Emperor was most likely an Inscription Master,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Other than observing everything in the valley, Feng Tian Wu who was by Duan Ling Tian's side sometimes watched Duan Ling Tian as well. It just so happened that she saw the glum look on his face. For that reason, she asked with her Voice Transmission, "Big Brother Duan, did you find something?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded his head as he replied with his Voice Transmission, "If I didn't sense it wrongly, the entrance of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure is underneath the bush right there. Apart from having an Inscription Formation that set the opening time and another Inscription Formation that inspects the age of the people who enter the secret treasure, there are another three Inscription Formations that are extremely horrifying and lethal."

While speaking, Duan Ling Tian looked in the direction where he could feel the Inscription Formations.

When Duan Ling Tian finished saying this using his Voice Transmission, the senior officials of the six major forces hovered above the bushes in tacit agreement as they casually made their moves at the same time. They immediately cleared the bushes away.

Every senior official from the six major forces was at Void Transformation or above. They controlled their Origin Energies and turned their Concepts into Sabers. The bushes were cleared away in a blink of an eye.

After the bushes were cleared away, a magnificent door that lay on the ground appeared before everyone's eyes.

The door was set in the surface of the ground. Its design was huge yet simple. There was not a trace of dust that could be seen on it, and it emitted a great fluctuation.

The great fluctuation that poured out seemed to indicate the long journey of time that the great door had gone through.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, a hint of alertness could be seen on Feng Tian Wu's delicate face. "So, what should we do now? Do we still go in?"

"Relax. The three Killing Formations only target people who enter forcefully and also those who are over forty. Other than these, the three Killing Formations will not be activated at all," Duan Ling Tian reassured her.

When Feng Tian Wu heard this, she was immediately hit by a pang of realization. "Ah, so that's how it is."

"Is this the entrance to the Martial Emperor's secret treasure?"

"This great door appears to be extremely ancient. I wonder how long it has existed?"

...

The young disciples of the six major forces followed suit behind the senior officials of their respective sects. As they looked at the gigantic door on the ground, they buried their heads together in heated discussions. They had a curious look on their faces.

Upon hearing the discussions of the young disciples from each of the major sects, Luo Fu, the leader of the Five Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort slowly explained, "The Martial Emperor's secret treasure below the great door is said to have existed for a thousand years! The Martial Emperor who left behind this secret treasure died a natural death a thousand years ago."

"A thousand years?"

All of the young disciples from the major forces, including Duan Ling Tian, were immediately taken aback.

Chapter 939: Opening the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure!

Setting an Inscription Formation and leave the secret treasure behind to be opened a thousand years later, just how powerful was this method?

Apart from Duan Ling Tian and the other senior officials who had long known about all these from some other sources, everyone else was completely stunned and bewildered. Disbelief was obvious in their eyes.

The majesty of a Martial Emperor was truly beyond their imagination!

Even Zhang Yan, who stood quietly behind Pei An all this while could not but help but feel slightly uneasy about this at this moment.

"This Zhang Yan... seems to be slightly different from last time." Earlier, when the Emotion Severing Sect's people had just arrived, Duan Ling Tian casually darted a few glances at him and did not pay much attention to him. Due to this, he did not notice the slight changes in Zhang Yan at all.

However, now that he carefully studied him, he immediately noticed some difference in him.

The Zhang Yan now seemed to exude a peculiar and indescribable aura from his body compared to the last few months.

Duan Ling Tian could clearly sense that something had happened to him in these few recent months.

With Duan Ling Tian's curiosity as the catalyst, he extended his Spiritual Energy and swept it toward Zhang Yan. He could immediately feel Zhang Yan's cultivation base — Seventh Level Void Interpretation.

A few months ago, Zhang Yan's cultivation base was at the Sixth Level Void Interpretation so Duan Ling Tian was not surprised that he had made a breakthrough to the Seventh Level Void Interpretation.

After all, Zhang Yan was different from him.

Zhang Yan had left the Darkhan Dynasty a long time ago and came to the northern desert outside of the Foreign Lands. Moreover, he had entered the Emotion Severing Sect and even became Pei An's disciple.

There must be no lack of all sorts of spirit fruits exclusive to a Void Interpretation martial artist during his cultivation. Otherwise, he would not have been able to make a breakthrough to the Sixth Level Void Interpretation in just a few months.

Consuming a large amount of spirit fruit exclusive to a Void Interpretation martial artist also meant that it would be hard for Zhang Yan to raise his cultivation base with the help of the spirit fruits' medicinal efficacy in the future unless he could procure other types of spirit fruits that were exclusive to a Void Interpretation martial artist that he had never consumed before.

"Don't tell me that I've sensed it wrongly?" Duan Ling Tian frowned before he quickly eased up.

When he felt the indescribable and peculiar aura from Zhang Yan earlier, he could also sense a hint of danger on him as well. It was as if Zhang Yan could pose a threat to him now.

When he probed Zhang Yan's current cultivation base with his Spiritual Energy, the first thought that came to his mind was that he might have sensed it wrongly.

Zhang Yan who was at the Seventh Level Void Interpretation would never be a threat to him.

After all, not everyone was like Feng Tian Wu.

After 30 minutes, Tian Gu, the Peak Master of Earth Peak from Five Element Sect, frowned a little as he murmured inquisitively, "Huh? Why is this Martial Emperor's secret treasure not open yet?"

As soon as Tian Gu's words left his mouth, the outer side of the majestic door lying on the ground immediately shone with a layer of translucent luster before it engulfed the entire door.

Whoosh!

The instance they saw the translucent luster, the people present on the scene erupted into an uproar at once.

"So this is the Inscription Formation?"

"Probably."

...

The young disciples from the six major forces were engaged in a heated discussion. Their eyes that were looking at the translucent luster were filled with curiosity.

One of the monk disciples of the Emyrean Temple even flew out curiously and extended a hand to touch the translucent luster. It was as though he wanted to try and feel it.

This Emyrean Temple disciple was extremely fast. He was so fast that nobody else could respond in time.

Duan Ling Tian was the first one to realize what was happening. At that time, that monk disciple from the Emyrean Temple had already touched the translucent luster, and his entire hand was even buried in it.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. He knew that this Emyrean Temple disciple was beyond help now.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian could clearly feel the first of the three Killing Formations beginning to whirl. It was apparent that it had been triggered.

The senior officials from the six major forces returned to their senses one by one. Hui Kong, the Emyrean Temple's Abbot's face blanched and he lost his usual cool. He shouted out loud, his previously calm demeanor was nowhere to be seen at the moment, "STOP!"

Hui Kong's shout instantly made many of the disciples from all the forces tremble.

"Abbot, this luster can..." Upon hearing Hui Kong's shout, the monk disciple from the Emyrean Temple, whose hand was already in the luster, did not seem to realize the crisis yet. Instead, it seemed like he was waiting to be complimented as he looked at Hui Kong. It was as though he was trying to tell him, "Abbot, I've tested it out! We can go through this luster!"

However, before he could even finish his sentence, the entire valley suddenly shook violently. It was as if an extremely violent earthquake had just taken place, cutting his words off.

Horror dawned on the Emyrean Temple's monk disciple's face at once. At this moment, even if he was extremely stupid and ignorant, he would have realized that he was in trouble.

Without any hesitation, he quickly pulled his hand away from the translucent luster.

Unfortunately, everything was already too late.

The crowd present on the scene did not even see any energy at all. However, without any warning, the monk disciple from the Emyrean Temple momentarily froze. With a 'Bang!', his body blew up as it transformed into a bloody shower in the sky.

It was a good thing that the people nearby managed to escape in time. Otherwise, they would most likely be splashed with his blood.

Even so, the young disciples from each of the forces could not help but gasp. When they looked at the translucent luster shrouding the great door again, hints of dread and fear could be seen in their eyes.

With a slightly pale face, Hui Kong warned the other Emyrean Temple's disciples, "All of the disciples from the Emyrean Temple, listen! Unless this luster disappears on its own, none of you are allowed to approach it!"

The other senior officials from the other five great forces, including Five Element Sect, also warned their own disciples.

The young disciples from each of the sects nodded their heads without any hesitation.

Even if they were not cautioned, none of them would dare to get close to that translucent luster now. In their opinions, that translucent luster was no different from a flash flood or a wild beast.

After that Emyrean Temple monk disciple touched that translucent luster, his body had been inexplicably blown up in an instance. They were sincerely scared of this lesson from the bottom of their hearts.

"Big Brother Duan, that was the force from the Killing Transformation?" Feng Tian Wu's Voice Transmission that was accompanied by a trace of fear entered Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded in response. "Not only that, that was the force of the first of the three Killing Formations. My Spiritual Energy could sense that the other two Killing Formations that are even more powerful have not been triggered yet."

"An even more powerful Killing Formation? How powerful is it?" Feng Tian Wu was shocked by his words.

After a moment of silence, Duan Ling Tian replied Feng Tian Wu through his Voice Transmission, "I don't really know how strong it actually is but let's just put it in this way. Out of the three Killing Formations, if the third one at the bottom is triggered, even a Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse would most likely end up like the Empyrean Temple monk disciple from earlier." His voice was grave and solemn.

If the third Killing Formation was triggered, it could even kill a Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse?!

Colors drained from Feng Tian Wu's face at once.

From what she could see, a Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse was extremely powerful! Even the Blade Sect had spent quite a fortune for this Martial Emperor's secret treasure, and the reason was none other than to get their hands on the Profundity Fragments so that the sect could give birth to a Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse.

However, a new Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse would only be at the First Level Martial Monarch Stage. Such an existence was just like a tiny ant in front of a Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse. It was not worth mentioning at all.

However, the Killing Formation by the entrance of that Martial Emperor's secret treasure could even kill a Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse in just a flash, let alone the group of martial artists present on the scene right now who had not even entered the Martial Monarch Stage.

After the death of that Empyrean Temple's monk disciple, the entire vast valley regained its tranquility again. However, very soon, another loud bang could be heard in the sky.

Many people were taken aback by surprise, and they instantly trembled in reflex.

RUMBLE!!

Under the watchful eyes of the others, the great door shrouded in the translucent luster gradually opened and revealed its true face beneath.

Under the door was a platform that emerged before everyone's eyes.

On the side of the high platform, there was a stone ladder that went as far as eyes could see. It led down deep into the ground. Overlooking from top to bottom, the inside was painted entirely black.

As for the other three sides, all they could see was a boundless depth that was just like a bottomless abyss.

"Flight Prohibiting Formation?" Just when almost everyone had their attention on the high platform and the stone ladder, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Energy that had been extended and went past the five Inscription Formations could clearly feel the aura emitting out of the arrays of Inscription Formations surrounding the high platform.

That was none other than the Flight Prohibiting Formation.

The Flight Prohibiting Formation was an Inscription Formation that barred a martial artist at the Void stage and above from flying once they entered the secret treasure — well, unless one's strength was powerful enough to overcome the shackle of that Inscription Formation. Otherwise, all one could do was walk on both feet when one entered the secret treasure.

'This Flight Prohibiting Formation must have also been left behind by that Martial Emperor. In that case, even if a Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse enters, he would have to walk on both feet as well,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Despite the fact that there were many Inscription Masters present among the crowd of senior officials from the six major sects who could more or less sense the aura from the Flight Prohibiting Formation, they could not pinpoint exactly what that Inscription Formation was.

After all, they were different from Duan Ling Tian who bore the Inscription memory of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

The Rebirth Martial Emperor had experienced two reincarnations before. During his second life, he had studied the Inscription Formations to the highest level. Moreover, he had created many Inscriptions and Inscription Formations on his own, and he also understood all of the common Inscriptions and Inscription Formations that could be found in Cloud Continent.

Naturally, there were also some other uncommon Inscriptions and Inscription Formations that the Rebirth Martial Emperor had only heard of but did not understand the exact engraving and set-up methods.

Just like that Split-Unite Inscription Formation that Duan Ling Tian previously obtained in the Sword Monarch Treasure that could allow a spirit sword to split into nine and combine nine into one. The Rebirth Martial Emperor really did not know how to engrave and set that formation up.

"With my current Second Level Void Transformation Spiritual Energy, I wonder how many swords I can control now if I cultivate that Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique?" When Duan Ling Tian recalled the Sword Monarch Treasure, his heart gave a little jolt.

Only now did he remember that when he received the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword and the three pieces of Profundity Fragments in the Sword Monarch Treasure, he also received a set of sword skill that was left behind by that white-clad Sword Monarch.

Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique!

To cultivate the Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique, one would require a strong Spiritual Energy to be able to simultaneously manipulate nine swords that could soar through the sky and cast the skill perfectly.

Chapter 940: Bottomless Abyss

"Is the Martial Emperor's secret treasure at the bottom of the stone ladder?"

"It should be. I was wondering what will show up behind the magnificent door that lies on the ground. I didn't expect to see a lonely and solitary platform there instead."

"After we go through the great door, we'll land on that high platform and then continue down where the stone ladder leads us. What lies at the end of the stone ladder is still a mystery to us."

"The unknown is always the most terrifying. It seems like we must constantly be on our watch after we enter the Martial Emperor's secret treasure."

...

The young disciples from each sect buried their head together in heated discussions. Most of them were apprehensive.

Some even thought of abandoning the quest.

However, as soon as the thought of abandoning the quest rose up in their minds, they were hit with a pang mentally the moment they recalled the vast amount of treasures stored in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure. Immediately, the thought was quickly dismissed.

As the saying went, 'Wealth comes with danger!'

If one did not even have the courage to take any risk, one would be doomed to a mediocre life forever.

"If I can get more than two Profundity Fragments, I'll definitely soar up to the sky!" Many of the young disciples from each sect were saying the same thing.

Huang Daniu, who was standing close to Duan Ling Tian, smiled as he said, "It seems like the distribution of Profundity Fragments in the other sects is same as our Five Element Sect as well!"

"Of course. Otherwise, who would risk their lives for the Profundity Fragment?" Duan Ling Tian was not surprised.

From what he could see, each of the major forces knew how to give-and-take to stir up their disciples' enthusiasm.

Someone blurted out, "The great door of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure is now open. Shall we enter?"

However, no one was willing to take the first step. One by one, everyone's eyes fell on the layer of translucent luster shrouding the wide open great door.

Ever since the monk disciple from the Emyrean Temple was blasted to death, this layer of translucent luster had cast a shadow over their hearts.

If the luster was still there, they would not go any further.

Whoosh!

All of a sudden, a faint sound reverberated in the air.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the translucent luster vanished without a trace as if it was never there in the first place.

"It's finally gone!"

"No one would have dared to take another step if it's still there."

...

The young disciples from each of the major sects let out a huge sigh of relief.

"Shall we go in?"

At the same time, many young disciples were staring at the senior officials of the sects that they belonged to. Doubts could be seen in their eyes.

Before the leaders had a chance to speak, another layer of grey luster appeared on top of the wide-open great door. Apart from Duan Ling Tian, it elicited looks of horror from the people from each sect.

Duan Ling Tian became slightly speechless when he saw the expressions on the crowd's faces.

'It's merely an Inscription Formation that examines the ages of those who enters the gate. Is it necessary to be this melodramatic?' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Long after the translucent luster had vanished, he could already sense that another age-examining Inscription Formation had begun to activate.

"What's going on?"

"The door's open, and the translucent luster has disappeared. So why is there another layer of gray luster appearing right now?"

"Will this layer of grey luster be like the previous translucent luster? Will it take our lives with just a simple touch?"

...

The young disciples from each sect were worried sick, nobody dared to give it a try.

Even the senior officials of each sect had a look of dread on their faces.

"Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian motioned to Feng Tian Wu, Huang Da Niu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong who stood beside him as he flew out all alone by himself. He charged straight at the grey luster with a very fast speed.

Within seconds, Duan Ling Tian had arrived in the vicinity of the grey luster.

"He's going to die!" When Zi Sang and Hu Fei noticed Duan Ling Tian's action, a sneer crept up on the corners of their mouths. Both of them were certain that Duan Ling Tian would die.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Xuan Bei and Zhang Yan, who stood with the group of Empyrean Temple and Emotion Severing Sect, raised their eyebrows right away. They were both taken aback by Duan Ling Tian's actions.

Apart from Tian Gu who seemed to be lost in his own thoughts, horror dawned on the crowd of Five Element Sect's senior officials.

"This lad is too reckless!" Guo Chong and Qi Yu were completely horrified. At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had already touched the grey luster. Even if there was something amiss with that grey luster, it was too late for them to go to his rescue.

Although almost everyone felt that Duan Ling Tian would be annihilated, he entered the layer of the grey luster smoothly as though nothing was amiss.

Through the ray of the setting sun that spilled all over the world like blood, the crowd could see the shadow behind the grey luster that landed firmly on the high platform inside.

"Duan Ling Tian is alright!"

"Looks like the grey luster is not lethal at all."

...

The disciples from each sect finally came to an understanding.

Before everyone else could figure out what was happening, a flash of a fiery spirit-like figure had already followed suit behind Duan Ling Tian and passed through the grey luster to enter the great door.

That was none other than Feng Tian Wu!

Su Li, Zhang Shou Yong, and Huang Daniu were still taken aback by Duan Ling Tian's actions, Feng Tian Wu was the only person who trailed after him like a shadow. It clearly showed her unconditional trust in Duan Ling Tian.

"I never thought that a few guys like us can't even compete with a woman." Huang Daniu shook his head and smiled wryly before following suit as well.

Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong exchanged glances with each other and smiled wryly as well before following suit to enter the grey luster and set foot on the mysterious platform under the great door.

"I understand now!" At this moment, Tian Gu, the Peak Master of Earth Peak from Five Element Sect, yelled in a deep voice, "This grey luster is the Inscription Formation that examines the age of those who enter!"

The moment Tian Gu's words left his mouth, the Inscription Masters present were enlightened as well.

At the same time, they began to wonder how Duan Ling Tian knew the grey luster would not cause him any harm.

Could it be that he was an Inscription Master too?

If he really was an Inscription Master, how knowledgeable was he on the study of Inscriptions that he was the first among all the Inscription Masters to figure it out?

Whoosh!

Very soon, another person from the Five Element Sect went through the grey luster and entered the great door as well. That was none other than Nangong Chen.

Now that Nangong Chen had entered, Nangong Yi definitely would not miss out as well.

Next, the Five Element Sect's disciples followed suit one by one like a shower of lights entering the gate.

"Hurmph! He's merely lucky!" Zi Shang who stood behind the five Vice Sect Leaders of Skywolf Fort had a glum expression his face.

At first, he thought Duan Ling Tian would be killed by the Inscription Formation from the Martial Emperor's secret treasure. However, instead of being killed, Duan Ling Tian managed to become the first person that entered the great door and snatched the limelight.

"What are you rushing for? You can just enter right now and kill him directly, no?" A gloomy, hoarse, and ancient voice sounded in Zi Shang's mind. It took him by surprise.

The moment he heard that, Zi Shang's eyes lit up immediately.

"Kill!"

Without even waiting for the instructions from the five Vice Fort Leaders of Skywolf Fort, he charged out and passed through grey luster to enter the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

A shocking amount of killing intent emitted out of his body.

Under the shroud of the grey luster, a group of Five Element Sect's disciples, with Duan Ling Tian as their leader, were standing on the high platform below the widely open majestic door. They were all looking at the surroundings inquisitively.

Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong were by Duan Ling Tian's side as well.

The high platform was square. Three out of the four directions were in shrouded in total darkness. It was deep and boundless. It stretched out as far as the eyes could see like a bottomless deep abyss.

Only the last direction had a stone ladder that led to the bottom.

Huang Daniu frowned as he murmured to himself, "This stone ladder stretches as far as the eyes can see. I wonder where it leads to."

"No matter where it leads to, we have no other choice. We can only follow its way down," Duan Ling Tian replied.

"Why don't we just try flying in from the other three sides?" Su Li suggested.

"Fly?" Upon hearing Su Li's words, Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly. The moment they entered this high platform, they had already entered the range of that Flight Prohibiting Formation.

'You want to fly? Sure, you can. However, you need to have a strength that's equivalent to a Martial Emperor first.'

Just as Duan Ling Tian was about to explain, the colors on his face changed. It was as though he had sensed something, he lifted up his head abruptly and looked at the sky above.

A white figure appeared there and transformed into a white lightning in a blink of an eye as it charged directly at him.

"Zi Shang!" Duan Ling Tian's face turned dark instantly. He recognized the white-clad young man that was charging at him immediately — it was Zi Shang.

It did not cross his mind that Zi Shang's speed had already become so fast.

In a flash, he had already arrived before Duan Ling Tian.

Bang!

An explosion shook the air. That came from Zi Shang, who was in front of Duan Ling Tian, lifting a fist to punch him. The flames on his fist soared up accompanied by the waves of sharp blue wind aura, it burned even more vigorously as time went by.

His punch was like a strong mountain that pounced at Duan Ling Tian. His speed was so swift that Duan Ling Tian did not even have the time to block his attack. All he could do was instinctively retreat.

"How dare you!" Almost at the same time, a feminine shout resonated in the air. That was none other than Feng Tian Wu who had begun to make her move.

She was entirely shrouded in soaring flames. It was as if she had transformed into a true fire spirit as she pounded at Zi Shang who was charging at Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

A long whip that was as long as a spirit snake shot up directly at Zi Shang's outstretched fist.

At this moment, under the watchful eyes of the others, Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, who was thrown off from the high platform, swayed for a second before dropping down uncontrollably in an extremely fast speed. It was as though they were going to smash into the bottomless abyss.

At the same time, the long whip that Feng Tian Wu fired out also missed. Zi Shang dropped sharply at a rapid speed, contrary to her expectations.

"Big Brother Duan!" Feng Tian Wu who stood by the side of the high platform stared at the purple figure that was slowly disappearing from sight into the bottomless abyss. Her expression changed abruptly. She did not even bother thinking about the consequences as she leaped downward.

It was only after she had taken a leap that she understood why her Big Brother Duan and that Zi Shang would fall uncontrollably.

As it turned out, no matter how much one tried to activate one's Origin Energy, one would not be able to hover in the air in this place.

"Miss Tian Wu!"

Horror dawned on Su Li, Zhang Shou Yong, and Huang Danu's faces immediately. As they stood at the edge of the high platform watching the falling Feng Tian Wu, they did not know what was happening at all.

"Eh? Why can't we fly here?" At the same time, a startled voice entered their ears. It struck them dumb like a lightning.