

SOVEREIGN 961

Chapter 961: Tricolor Pill

Feng Tian Wu sighed as she stared into the distance. Her beauty made others eager to sympathize with her.

Although she still had no idea why the Ninth Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity Fragment turned into liquid and entered her body or why it resonated with the Fire Spirit Body's energy, it was no longer important to her.

"Brother Duan..."

Feng Tian Wu did not know when but a purple silhouette appeared in her mind. It was a young man who was always dressed in purple. He had straight brows, bright eyes, and he was handsome.

"Even if the prediction isn't real... I, Feng Tian Wu, don't regret knowing you in my life."

Feng Tian Wu's pretty face was flushed as she mumbled to herself. It was so red that it looked like blood was dripping out. The shyness on her face could make men fall head over heels for her.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian did not see Feng Tian Wu's current shy expression.

He was traveling from cave to cave at the moment, attempting to figure out the direction of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure to get to the palace in the center zone.

It was the true highlight of the hunt for the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

Value wise, the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment in the Martial Emperor powerhouse's body surpassed all of the treasures including the seven Monarch Stage Profundity Fragments.

"No matter what... I must obtain the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment!"

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian who had the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories could not be any more clear on how precious the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment was.

"There's only one Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment in the great treasure that the Rebirth Martial Emperor left behind... Furthermore, it wasn't his. He had used his Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment much earlier when he was performing rebirth."

From the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories, Duan Ling Tian found out that one of the conditions for rebirth from the Three Lives Rebirth Technique that the Rebirth Martial Emperor cultivated that time was to burn his Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment.

Therefore, the Rebirth Martial Emperor's did not leave an Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment behind.

"The Rebirth Martial Emperor's Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment that he left behind is a First Level Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment so I can't use it anyway."

Duan Ling Tian jolted and thought to himself, "Perhaps the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment that's left behind in the Martial Emperor's body in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure is one that I can use."

Duan Ling Tian was even more desperate when he thought of this.

'Whoosh!'

Duan Ling Tian proceeded with the hunt. He sped up, and it was so fast that it felt like he was rushing to reincarnate.

Time was flashing by quietly.

Duan Ling Tian did not stop searching.

Along the way, Five Element Sect's disciples' bodies appeared before his eyes one after another. He did not look too good when he saw that.

Among the Five Element Sect's disciples, there was one Wood Peak's disciple that he was familiar with.

Before entering the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure, the Wood Peak's disciples treated him respectfully, and they would address him as Senior Brother Ling Tian all the time.

He had to admit that his pride secretly soared every time he heard the group of Wood Peak's disciples calling him Senior Brother Ling Tian.

After all, those Wood Peak's disciples were all older than him.

However, they were now dead bodies.

"Tian Wu, Su Li, Brother Zhang, Daniu, Chen Wei... Are you guys doing alright?"

Duan Ling Tian was inwardly troubled as a couple of silhouettes flashed in his mind.

At this moment, he thought it was most fortunate that there was nobody he knew in the pile of dead bodies he saw along the way. He could not help but feel fortunate.

Time passed by silently.

Soon, a month had gone by.

Duan Ling Tian continued his journey of traveling from cave to cave in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure. He bumped into some reckless young powerhouses who would attack him along the way.

Without an exception, all of the attackers died in his hands.

Until this point, the most powerful young powerhouse that Duan Ling Tian bumped into was Peng Bao from Anicca Sect.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian knew that there would definitely be someone in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure whose ability could compare with Peng Bao or was even more powerful than Peng Bao.

Peng Bao came from the second-rate force, Anicca Sect, while there were another two people who came from the second-rate forces among the young powerhouses who entered the Martial Emperor's secret treasure this time.

Throughout the journey, almost everyone who initiated a fight with Duan Ling Tian would be killed by him directly.

"It's a pity that I didn't encounter another four Monarch Stage Profundity Fragments."

Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel a little glum when he thought about this, but he very quickly let go of that emotion.

He could not help but laugh at himself as soon as he let go of his glumness. "I'm too greedy... I've already gotten a Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment, and now I'm longing for another four."

'Whoosh!'

Duan Ling Tian moved again, and soon after he entered another cave. With just a glance, he saw two bodies lying on the ground.

The bodies were rotten, and they were emitting a disgusting stench.

Duan Ling Tian did not cover his nose nor did he wear an irritated expression.

In his past life on earth, he had encountered many situations like this as a Weapons Specialist. He had experienced scenes that were even more disgusting than this so he was immune to this since the beginning.

'Hmm?'

Initially, he did not think anything would surprise him as the cave was just another place that Duan Ling Tian passed by randomly, and he had encountered similar scenes along the way.

However, he seemed to notice something strange. He stopped all of a sudden when he was about to leave to another cave from the exit.

At that very moment, Duan Ling Tian's eyes were completely focused on a plant that was situated far in the cave.

It was an extremely unique plant, it was not the ordinary green like most plants, but it had three different colors.

Its root that was showing was gold, the branches were purple, and the leaves were red.

Subconsciously, he knew this plant was extraordinary after he saw how unique it was. He browsed through the Rebirth Martial Emperor's life memories in an attempt to search for an answer.

Soon, he found the answer.

"The Tri... Tricolor Plant?"

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's pupils shrunk, and one could tell from his face that he was dumbstruck. His eyes lit up as though he had seen some precious treasure.

However, Duan Ling Tian's expression soon froze when he saw three tiny openings on the plant.

"Seems like the Tricolor Plant had Tricolor Fruits... The Tricolor Fruits are not ordinary spirit fruits. It's the general name for three spirit fruits. Each of them has a different color, and their medicinal efficacies are not reduced. Their medicinal efficacies are gentle that even a Void Interpretation martial artist can consume them."

"Consuming any one of it will help a martial artist below Fourth Level Void Transformation to break through a level! If a First Level Void Transformation martial artist consumes all three spirit fruits, he'll be able to ascend three levels in a short period of time and get to the Fourth Level Void Transformation immediately."

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and frowned, "Who was it? That person has such a great luck."

"Judging from the opening marks on the Tricolor Plant, the spirit fruits have been plucked at least a month ago."

Soon, Duan Ling Tian began to mumble to himself as he observed the Tricolor Plant closely, "If I was the one who found these three spirit fruits, I would definitely find a secluded place to cultivate after eating the spirit fruits."

"After all, the more powerful a person's ability is, the longer he'll live in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure to obtain more precious treasures."

When he thought to this point, Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed. "Perhaps I should search nearby for the person who obtained the three spirit fruits... I'm sure he's in somewhere secluded cultivating after eating the spirit fruits."

"It's impossible for him to consume all three spirit fruits in such a short period of time."

Initially, Duan Ling Tian thought that the three spirit fruits were obtained by three people, and were now part of the Origin Energies in those three individuals' bodies.

However, he found out that the two bodies were killed with the same weapon and method after proper observation. It was obvious that it was the same person who killed the two people.

"It should only be one person... I must take a bet even if it's more than a person! If I'm right, I'll get at least one spirit fruit. If I'm wrong, it's just a little time wasted."

Duan Ling Tian very quickly made up his mind.

Although Duan Ling Tian had made up his mind, he was not in a rush to leave.

He stared at the Tricolor Plant as he grinned, "It seems like the person who took the Tricolor Fruits doesn't know the good stuff... Although the Tricolor Plant itself isn't as precious as the three spirit fruits, with refinement from some medicinal herbs, it can be refined into Tricolor Pills that can help elevate the cultivation base a little."

There was nothing that looked extraordinary on the Tricolor Plant.

Even with Spiritual Force, there was nothing special about it that could be found.

However, the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories told Duan Ling Tian that the Tricolor Plant had accumulated much Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy throughout the years as the bearer of the Tricolor Fruits.

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy had integrated perfectly with the Tricolor Plant as though they were one.

Only with a unique medicinal refinement method, one could transfer the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy that was accumulated in the Tricolor Plant. The extracted Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy would then be used together with the Tricolor Plant to refine the Tricolor Pill.

"The Tricolor Pill isn't difficult to refine... As long as one knows the method, even a grade three Alchemist can refine it, let alone a grade one Alchemist like me!"

Duan Ling Tian had a smile on his face. He had already made up his mind to refine the Tricolor Pill.

Coincidentally, he had the other medicinal herbs that were needed to refine the Tricolor Pill.

"Tricolor Pill's medicinal efficacy alone isn't enough to help me break through... However, it won't be difficult for the Tricolor Pill's medicinal efficacy to drive the powerful medicinal efficacy of the Rebirth Pill to help me break through to the Second Level Void Transformation."

That was what Duan Ling Tian had in mind at the moment.

Although the Rebirth Pill's medicinal efficacy's rate of release had sped up a lot more ever since he entered the Void Transformation, it was still limited compared to an extraordinary Void Transformation martial artist.

The spirit fruit's medicinal efficacy was needed to trigger the Rebirth Pill so it could fully display its overbearing medicinal efficacy.

Naturally, the Tricolor Pill that was similar to the spirit fruit pill would also work as well.

Chapter 962: The Eighth Form!

Duan Ling Tian had the medical catalyst, the Tricolor Plant, that was required to refine the Tricolor Pill before his eyes. Moreover, he had the medicinal herbs that were needed to refine the Tricolor Pill.

Therefore, he made up his mind to refine the Tricolor Pill immediately!

In terms of grades, the Tricolor Pill was a grade three medicinal pill that only an Alchemist above grade three could successfully refine.

It would not work if it was not an Alchemist who was above grade three even if he knew the refining method.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian who had fused with the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories had inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor's refining methods and experience. He was a qualified Alchemist who was above grade three.

Now that his cultivation base had broken through to the First Level Void Transformation, he could make a grade one Pill Fire with the help of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories and experience in refining methods.

That was why he was currently a grade one Alchemist!

A grade one Alchemist's existence was rare even in the Foreign Lands. They were usually present in first-rate forces, and their number was extremely low.

Even in a first-rate force, having a grade one Alchemist was considered rare.

Some first-rate forces did not even have any grade one Alchemists among them.

They would usually solicit a grade one Alchemist outside whenever they needed grade one medicinal pills, and the price they had to pay was hefty.

However, although that was the case, they would still go for it like a flock of geese.

A grade one medicinal pill's value could not be compared to a grade two medicinal pill, let alone medicinal pills that were grade three or below that could not even compare to a grade two medicinal pill.

Duan Ling Tian's achievement in Martial Dao aside, the fact that he became a grade one Alchemist before the age of thirty was enough to make one's jaw drop.

"However, with the Pill Fire that I have mastered, I'll need a grade one spirit weapon cauldron to refine the medicinal pill... An ordinary cauldron won't be able to endure my Pill Fire at all."

Duan Ling Tian lifted his arm, and a gust of purple flame began to burn on his arm. There was a golden color on the edges surrounding the purple flame.

It was the Violet Gold Pill Fire, it was a grade one Pill Fire!

Only a grade one spirit weapon cauldron could contain a grade one Pill Fire.

Low-grade spirit weapon cauldron would melt into a pool of liquid as soon as a grade one Pill Fire was put into it, let alone refining medicinal pills.

'With my current ability, it won't be difficult to refine a grade one spirit weapon cauldron... It's just that I don't have the necessary materials to refine a grade one spirit weapon cauldron on hand,' Duan Ling Tian frowned when he thought about this.

Ever since his cultivation base had broken through to Void Transformation, apart from being able to form a grade one Pill Fire with Origin energy, he could also form a grade one Weapon Flame.

Ever since he fused with the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories and inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor's experience, and medicine refinement and weapon crafting methods, he could be considered as a qualified grade one Alchemist and weapons craftsman since he managed to form a grade one Pill Fire and Weapon Flame.

Due to the fact that he had inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor's experience, and medicine refinement and weapon crafting methods, he had become so powerful that he could be considered as being the best among the group of grade one Alchemists and weapons craftsmen in Cloud Continent.

Based on his medicine refinement ability, he could refine a grade one medicinal pill with a Purity above 90%. Could the other grade one Alchemists achieve that?

When it came to crafting weapons, he could easily refine a grade one spirit weapon that could provide a 90% boost. Could other weapons craftsmen achieve that?

Since he possessed the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories, he was like a reincarnated Rebirth Martial Emperor whenever he refined medicinal pills and spirit weapons. He could easily refine the best of the best.

"I have quite a lot of Spatial Rings on hand... I haven't gotten a chance to open them up and look at what's inside. Perhaps I'll be able to find the materials that I need to refine a grade one spirit weapon cauldron.

Duan Ling Tian's heart jolted as an assortment of Spatial Rings came out of the Spatial Ring in his hand. One by one, he performed the Blood Ownership Claim on the rings with the intention to look for the materials that he needed to refine the cauldron.

These Spatial Rings were the rewards that he obtained earlier. He was too lazy to manage them so he usually put them away in his Spatial Ring.

After looking at more than thirty Spatial Rings, Duan Ling Tian stopped moving his hands. He managed to gather all of the Crafting weapon materials that he needed to refine a grade one spirit weapon cauldron.

"I should perform Blood Ownership Claim on the remaining Spatial Rings and take everything out later when I have the time... Otherwise, I wouldn't know if there's anything in there that might possibly help me during a critical situation."

Duan Long Tian made up his mind after learning a 'lesson' this time.

Since Duan Ling Tian had gathered all the materials, he began to refine a grade one spirit weapon cauldron. He did not go out of his way to look for a secluded place.

The fact that he inherited his Crafting weapons' ability from the Rebirth Martial Emperor and that he was currently a grade one weapon craftsman, he could ignore all the external disturbance to a certain level.

Even if there was an interference, the worst it could do was affect the quality of the cauldron he refined.

Although a high quality was not a requirement because the grade one spirit weapon cauldron belonged to the assistive spirit weapons category instead of the defensive spirit weapons category, the higher the spirit weapon cauldron's quality, the higher the success rate of the medicinal pill.

However, Duan Ling Tian who had fused with the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories and inherited his life's Crafting weapon methods and experience did not have to bother with the spirit weapon's quality at all.

He could successfully refine medicinal pills no matter how poor the spirit weapon cauldron was!

All of these did not only come from the Rebirth Martial Emperor's Crafting weapon methods and experience that he inherited. After all, he had also inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor's medicine refinement methods and experience in his other life.

The Rebirth Martial Emperor had two lives' experience. In Cloud Continent, he achieved peak attainment in the Dao of Weapons Refinement and Dao of Medicine Refinement.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian who possessed his memories was not inferior to him.

"Begin!"

Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed as he took out the old spirit weapon cauldron that he had earlier and began to refine the grade one spirit weapon cauldron with the assortment of Crafting weapon materials.

The materials floated in midair, it turned into liquid one after the other as Duan Ling Tian worked on them.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's both hands were moving like lightning. The magical weapon crafting method came effortlessly to him. It was so fast that ordinary people would not be able to see his movements clearly at all.

Soon after, the liquid merged together.

As time passed by, the spirit weapon cauldron's form began to appear. After Duan Ling Tian refined it, a grade one spirit weapon cauldron appeared.

From the beginning to the end, Duan Ling Tian had only spent three hours.

If the other grade one weapon craftsmen from Cloud Continent were to see this with their own eyes, they would be stunned for a long time by the weapon crafting speed.

An ordinary grade one weapon craftsman would take at least three to five days to refine a grade one spirit weapon cauldron like this.

It would not be surprising if they took ten days to perform the refinement in detail.

However, Duan Ling Tian managed to refine a grade one spirit weapon cauldron successfully within a short three hours. Since nobody disturbed him, the cauldron's quality was extremely high.

'Phew!'

Duan Ling Tian grabbed the cauldron as he lifted his arm. After he looked at the cauldron and the few cave exits, he mumbled to himself, "Seems like there are not many left alive in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure... It's been a whole three hours but nobody came here."

There were many treasures in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, it drove the group of young powerhouses crazy when they came in.

Casualties were naturally unavoidable when the group of young powerhouses fought each other for the treasures.

Along his journey, Duan Ling Tian had seen at least fifty dead bodies.

"They were here for the treasures, they must have amazing dreams in their minds when they first came in... However, dreams are beautiful, and reality is cruel. In the end, they lost their lives here."

As he recalled the bodies lying everywhere along his journey, Duan Ling Tian could not help but sigh.

Soon, Duan Ling Tian's eyes were focused on the grade one spirit weapon cauldron that was in his hand. He had a smile on his face.

Duan Ling Tian plucked the Tricolor Plant slowly as he thought to himself, 'Now I can finally refine the Tricolor Pill.'

After cleaning the soil off, he rolled it into a ball and tossed it directly into the cauldron.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian took out some medicinal herbs from his side. Those were just some rather ordinary medicinal herbs.

Although the Tricolor Pill was a good grade three medicinal pill, the other medicinal herbs were nothing special due to its low grade, and it depended on the Tricolor Plant as the main medicine.

After gathering all the medicinal herbs, a wave of violet gold flame formed and burned in Duan Ling Tian's hands. It was the grade one Pill Fire.

As a grade one Alchemist, there was naturally no pressure at all for him to refine a grade three medicinal pill like the Tricolor Pill.

Following the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, Duan Ling Tian's hands were gradually moving faster like lightning that was continuously intersecting. The current in the space seemed to follow the rhythm as well.

A faint air explosion sounded and rippled in the air. A suppressed current swept toward him while gusts of strong wind blew at him. It caused the plants in the damp cave to shake.

It would take three to four hours at least for another grade one Alchemist to refine a grade three medicinal pill like the Tricolor Pill.

However, grade one Alchemist Duan Ling Tian naturally could not be compared to other grade one Alchemists.

He recalled his Pill Fire after a mere one hour.

'Wham!'

As both of Duan Ling Tian's hands landed on the cauldron, a medicinal pill shot out from the cauldron all of a sudden. The medicinal pill looked unique.

It was unique because there was a combination of three colors on its surface.

There were gold, purple, and red color. Those were the three colors from the Tricolor Plant.

It was the Tricolor Pill!

Without further ado, Duan Ling Tian hurriedly tossed the Tricolor Pill into his mouth and sat cross-legged in the air immediately. He began to cultivate with his eyes closed.

When Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base was at the Void Interpretation, he cultivated the Seventh Form, the Sword Dragon Form, from the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique.

Apart from helping him to comprehend the Sword Concept, the Sword Dragon Form came with a set of heaven rank Advanced sword skill, the Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash. It was a set of extremely overbearing sword skill.

Now that Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base had broken through to Void Transformation, naturally he was no longer cultivating the Seventh Form, the Sword Dragon Form from the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique.

He had begun to cultivate the Eighth Form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique.

When the author mentions above grade three he actually means grade one and grade two.

Grade two is above grade three and similarly grade one is above grade two.

Also, this was originally Drip Blood Establish Ownership (滴血认主) which represents the act of dripping one's blood to claim ownership on it. We've renamed it to Blood Ownership Claim.

Chapter 963: Second Level Void Transformation Concept!

The eighth form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Roving Dragon Form!

Duan Ling Tian circulated his Origin Energy according to Roving Dragon Form's mental cultivation method and managed to complete a circuit just a moment later.

At the same time, the medicinal efficacy of the Tricolor Pill flowed into his body from his throat and began to merge with his Origin energy.

Duan Ling Tian's Dantian still had the dormant but potent medicinal efficacy of the Rebirth Pill. It suddenly surged as if it sensed something before it merged with the Origin Energy and Tricolor Pill's medicinal efficacy.

Instantly, the Origin Energy in his body circulated even faster. It was as fast as a flashing lightning. In just a blink of an eye, several circuits had been completed the Roving Dragon Form's mental cultivation method.

Slowly, Duan Ling Tian focused entirely on his cultivation. Nevertheless, his Spiritual Force was still alert in the outside world. He would immediately wake up and attack if anyone got too close.

Everything was proceeding smoothly as he looked at the Origin Energy in his body circulating in accordance to the Roving Dragon Form's mental cultivation method. Duan Ling Tian finally had some time to think.

'The Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens, an Advanced Heaven Rank Movement Technique and Martial Skill, is part of the eighth form of Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Roving Dragon Form... The basic section was Spirit Serpent Movement Technique and Whirlwind.'

Duan Ling Tian's heart jolted as he muttered, "However, reaching the initial stage of the Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens with Whirlwind as the basic section is still a bit lacking."

Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens was the same as an ordinary martial skill, it can be divided into the rudiments stage, initial stage, mastery stage, and perfection stage.

At the rudiments stage, Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens was even slower than the mastery stage Whirlwind that Duan Ling Tian had already mastered. Due to that, Duan Ling Tian did not immediately cultivate Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens.

With the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, he recently intended to reach the initial stage of the Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens with Whirlwind as the basic section in one sitting. At that time, it would be effortless to cross a dozen ancient horned dragons' strength with his greatly increased speed.

Moreover, there was something unique about the eighth form of Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Roving Dragon Form. It stressed upon wind birthing fire. What it meant was to comprehend the Fire Concept through the Wind Concept.

One could fuel Fire Concept with Wind Concept when one had comprehended Fire Concept, and it would amplify the power of the Fire Concept.

Duan Ling Tian was not foreign to the concept of fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept. His previous mortal enemy, Zi Shang, was a master of a concept like this. He could increase the power of Fire Concept by half, it was similar to the Earth Concept drawing support from Earth Energy.

Suddenly, a fragment appeared in each of Duan Ling Tian's hands. A dark green fragment and a dark purple fragment.

It was a Ninth Level Advanced Wind Concept fragment, and a Ninth Level Advanced Thunder Concept Fragment that originated from the body of the Sect Leader of Crimson Moon Sect, one of the three major forces in the eastern district of northern desert.

The Sect Leader of Crimson Moon Sect was killed by the Sect Leader of Five Element Sect, Guo Chong, and the Peak Master of Wood Peak, Qi Yu. Both fragments fell into Qi Yu's hands, and he had given them to Duan Ling Tian.

At that moment, Duan Ling Tian, with two Concept fragments in his hands, was comprehending both types of Concept simultaneously while cultivating the mental cultivation method of the eighth form of Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Roving Dragon Form.

"En?"

Shortly after, Duan Ling Tian discovered a problem.

When he was cultivating, he realized that the Wind Concept was improving unnaturally. The improvement was beyond his expectation, it was improving way faster than it ever had before.

In the beginning, he thought he was enlightened. But soon, he realized it was not enlightenment.

It was because he fully mastered the mental cultivation method of the eighth form of Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Roving Dragon Form. The Origin Energy in his body was circulating according to the mental cultivation method of the eighth form of Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Roving Dragon Form. Hence, it was easier for him to comprehend the Wind Concept.

Now, he was certain that the eighth form of Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Roving Dragon Form would help him in comprehending the Wind Concept apart from being able to fuel Fire Concept with Wind Concept.

'This isn't noted in the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories... Although he created the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique with the experiences from his two lives, he never had the chance to actually cultivate it,' Duan Ling Tian murmured in his heart before he fully immersed himself in his cultivation.

His cultivation rapidly increased. The Wind Concept and Thunder Concept slowly improved too.

Boom!

After some time, a sound reverberated from Duan Ling Tian's body. The Origin Energy led by the potent medicinal efficacy of the Rebirth Pill broke through the bottleneck toward the Second Level Void Transformation Concept.

With his breakthrough, his cultivation reached the Second Level Void Transformation Concept!

Simultaneously, the potent medicinal efficacy of the Rebirth Pill returned to Duan Ling Tian's Dantian. As for the medicinal efficacy of Tricolor Pill, it had long been exhausted.

It was impossible for Duan Ling Ting to break through the bottleneck with the medicinal efficacy of the Tricolor Pill alone.

Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes, and there was a flash in his eyes.

'I think I'll break through the Wind Concept and Thunder Concept soon... It's been quite a fruitful trip.' As Duan Ling Tian felt the change in his Origin energy, he tried to detect the advancement of his Wind Concept and Thunder Concept. A satisfied smile appeared on his face instantly.

'With these four Ninth Level Concept Fragments, I don't have to go and search for Concept fragments.' Two Concept fragments suddenly appeared in Duan Ling Tian's hands.

It was a Ninth Level Earth Concept Fragment, and a Ninth Level Sword Concept Fragment. Duan Ling Tian weighed the fragments in his hands as the smile on his face brightened.

"Senior brother Wei, there's a Ninth Level Concept Fragment!" A short and harsh voice rang out and clearly entered Duan Ling Tian's ears. He immediately took note of the situation and kept all four Concept fragments.

Meanwhile, a cold voice with a hint of greed sounded, "I saw it, four Ninth Level Concept Fragments."

Duan Ling Tian hurriedly stood up and immediately saw two young men in the cave. Their eyes were locked on him.

Among the two young men, the leaner one stood in front. Behind him, to the right, stood a hideous young man.

"Boy... Don't have to hide it... We saw you weighing the four Ninth Level Concept fragments earlier." The hideous young man looked at Duan Ling Tian and grinned. However, his grin was extremely ugly, it was uglier than crying. His voice was also ghastly.

He was the owner of the first voice earlier.

Duan Ling Tian raised his eyebrow after listening to the hideous young man, but he ignored him.

At the same time, he let out his Spiritual Force and tried to probe their cultivation.

"Haha... Senior brother Wei, look at him! He's scared silly." When he saw there was no movement from Duan Ling Tian, the hideous young man laughed crazily. "Senior brother Wei, I'll take care of this boy... After killing him, I just want the Ninth Level Fire Concept Fragment, the rest is yours." The hideous young man sounded humble when he addressed the lean young man.

"En..."

The man who was addressed as Senior brother Wei nodded, he did not look Duan Ling Tian in the eye since the beginning as though he did not take Duan Ling Tian seriously at all.

Naturally, it also was because Duan Ling Tian only looked about twenty-five years old. It was easy to underestimate a man who was so young.

The hideous young man brightened when he heard the lean young man's response. A mace appeared as he raised his hands, his Origin Energy raged, and it was intertwined with a flame.

"Boy, it's your luck to be able to die in my hands!" As the hideous young man looked at Duan Ling Tian, he flew out as fast as a cannonball. A vast flame surrounded his whole body, and he smashed the mace toward Duan Ling Tian.

Boom!Boom!Boom!Boom!Boom!

...

Wherever he passed, with a swing of the flame-wrapped mace, the airflow compressed and exploded, causing bursts of thunderous explosions.

When air exploded, the waves of heat resulted in gusts of wind blowing in all directions. The temperature in the cave rose as a result.

A moment later, the hideous young man appeared before Duan Ling Tian. He raised the flame-wrapped mace and smashed it toward Duan Ling Tian. It looked like a shooting star.

At the same time, more than five hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared at the space above him and charged toward Duan Ling Tian with their claws and fangs bared with a great momentum.

First Level Void Transformation Concept!

First Level Advanced Fire Concept!

Grade two spirit weapon!

This was the hideous young man's ability.

Pa!!

He thought he could kill Duan Ling Tian with one move, but he realized his attack was halted mid-air instead.

He witnessed an unforgettable scene as he stared forward.

Oh, God!

What did he see?! The purple-clad young man whom he had underestimated all these while, raised his hand and grabbed the mace. Keeping in mind that his attack was the equivalent of more than five hundred ancient horned dragons' strength!

"How... How is that possible?!" The hideous young man's face changed dramatically before he focused his gaze and tried to draw back his mace that was caught by the purple-clad young man.

In the space above the hideous young man's head, more than five hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes were in a state of unrest. Even with his full strength, his mace was still in the hands of his opponent as if it was rooted there.

Chapter 964: Duan Ling Tian's Strength

Duan Ling Tian had already probed the hideous young man's level of cultivation before the attack began. Duan Ling Tian did not feel threatened at all.

When Duan Ling Tian saw the hideous young man's greed for the Ninth Level Concept Fragment and how he attacked him, Duan Ling Tian laughed instead of being angry. A sneer hung on the corner of his mouth.

Although his opponent's attacking mace was equivalent to the strength of more than five hundred ancient horned dragons' strength and bore down menacingly like a meteor falling down, there was no fear in Duan Ling Tian.

The strength that was equivalent to more than five hundred ancient horned dragons was nothing to him.

He casually lifted his arm and caught his opponent's mace effortlessly.

"You..." When Duan Ling Tian grabbed the mace, that hideous young man's face changed dramatically. Duan Ling Tian made another move when the hideous young man failed in drawing back his mace.

Hu! Duan Ling Tian waved his hand that was still holding on to the mace, he easily picked up the mace along with his opponent who was still grabbing on to it.

In the next moment, a daunting strength grew in Duan Ling Tian's hands as it rolled out in waves.

"No!!" The hideous young man's face changed when he saw that. He hurriedly dropped the mace in his hands and tried to retreat.

At that moment, the purple-clad young man seemed like a God of Slaughter in his eyes, a God of Slaughter who could kill him at any time.

'Bang!' As a loud bang sounded, a khaki energy entangled in green wind rolled off in waves as it drowned the hideous young man and killed him in just a blink of an eye.

The young man's body continued flying like an arrow that was shot out even after he was killed.

Pong!! The body hit the wall of the cave in the distance, and all that was left behind was a pool of dazzling blood. He was dead.

Hua!

Meanwhile, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon formed in the space above Duan Ling Tian. A total of seven hundred lifelike ancient horned dragons' silhouette slowly appeared.

"Nice." Duan Ling Tian let out a breath, there was a burst of satisfaction in his heart.

Previously, he merely utilized two types of Concepts. The Second Level Advance Wind Concept, and the Ninth Level Intermediate Earth Concept. However, the two Concepts merely amounted to four hundred ancient horned dragons' strength.

Therefore, apart from the two Concepts, he also exerted the Second Level Void Transformation's Origin energy that had just undergone a transformation.

Once Duan Ling Tian exerted the Second Level Void Transformation's Origin Energy, he experienced a whole new feeling. It was like the blood in his body was boiling.

"We've underestimated you." A cold voice spread timely into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian heard it and looked over. His gaze landed on the lean young man stood nearby; the one addressed as senior brother by the hideous young man.

After Duan Ling Tian killed the hideous young man, the lean young man was not angry or sad. He did not even express a hint of emotion.

It was as though the one who died in Duan Ling Tian's hands was not his junior brother but a person unrelated to him.

'He didn't flee?' While the lean young man's cold gaze stared at him, Duan Ling Tian was startled.

Earlier, he had demonstrated a strength equivalent to seven hundred ancient horned dragons' strength without even using his spirit weapon.

'This Second Level Void Transformation martial artist witnessed my fight, and he's not even intimidated?' When Duan Ling Tian probed the hideous young man's cultivation base, he also discovered the lean young man's cultivation base. It was at the Second Level Void Transformation.

Based on his knowledge, Second Level Void Transformation martial artists usually comprehended First or Second Level Void Transformation Concept. Without utilizing spirit weapons, a person who mastered the Second Level Void Transformation Concept, including his full Origin Energy, could only exert six hundred ancient horned dragons' strength at most.

It was nowhere close to his seven hundred ancient horned dragons' strength!

That was what confused Duan Ling Tian.

Why would the lean young man stay confident after he had witnessed Duan Ling Tian's strength?

Hua!

Shortly after, Duan Ling Tian got his answer when he saw the Heaven and Earth Energy forming the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon on the space above the lean young man.

Origin Energy raged around the lean young man's body and transformed into jets of khaki energies. It was a perfect combination of Earth Concept and Origin Energy.

Subsequently, the khaki energy surrounding the lean young man's body seemed to resonate with the cave. The color deepened as a devastating aura exuded out.

Simultaneously, in the space above the lean young man, three hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared. Then another four hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared. Finally, another two hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared.

A Second Level Void Transformation martial artist who fully exerted his Origin Energy would generate three hundred ancient horned dragons' strength.

A Third Level Advanced Earth Concept was equivalent to four hundred ancient horned dragons' strength. Earth Concept with the aid of Earth Energy gave an additional fifty percent that amounted to two hundred ancient horned dragons' strength.

Even without using a spirit weapon, the lean young man's strength was equivalent to nine hundred ancient horned dragons. It undoubtedly defeated the strength that Duan Ling Tian had demonstrated that only amounted to seven hundred ancient horned dragons' strength.

'I see...' When Duan Ling Tian saw the lean young man's strength, he understood why he was so confident.

His opponent had comprehended a Third Level Void Transformation Concept which was the Earth Concept.

Nevertheless, Duan Ling Tian's expression was not affected by the lean young man's strength. Instead, he was fascinated as he muttered, "Interesting."

At that moment, the lean young man glared at Duan Ling Tian with his cold gaze. He took a step forward and shouted, "Die!"

As he stepped forward, a three-foot-long blade appeared in his hand.

The khaki energy rushed into the three-foot-long blade from his body, and it quivered as if it had been brought to life. A crisp sword cry sounded.

Hua! Instantly, more than 250 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared beside the nine hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes at the space above the lean young man.

It was apparent that the three-foot-long blade in his hand was a grade two spirit sword. With Second Level Void Transformation Origin Energy as the foundation, it amplified the strength to more than 230 ancient horned dragons' strength.

It meant that Grade two spirit sword in the lean young man's hands contained the strength of more than 1130 ancient horned dragons' strength!

Xiu! In the split second when the Grade two spirit sword let out a sword cry, the lean young man moved. He flashed by and stayed close to Duan Ling Tian like a shadow.

If Duan Ling Tian had not broken through to the Second Level Void Transformation, he might have panicked and found it difficult to match the lean young man's strength.

However, the current Duan Ling Tian was not nervous, his face was as calm as water.

Hu! A sword suddenly materialized in his hands. The sword exuded a devastating aura. It was the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

Following that, the Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian soared and transformed into a burst of khaki energy. Similar to the lean young man's khaki energy, it resonated with the cave.

On the surface of the khaki energy, there were bolts of dark purple lightning and jets of green wind that exuded a wave of stunning aura.

The khaki energy intertwined with lightning and green wind hastily rushed into Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword. It caused the sword qi on the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword to surge, and a sword cry sounded.

All of that happened in a blink of an eye.

As Heaven and Earth Energy began to stir at the space above Duan Ling Tian, the lean young man had already appeared before Duan Ling Tian with his sword. The distance between them was not more than a stone throw away.

Xiu! He stabbed with his sword, and a sharp and extremely cold sword qi raged. It was like a cold wind was blowing on Duan Ling Tian, it immediately caused him to squint his eyes.

Sword Drawing Arts! Duan Ling Tian lifted his sword without hesitation. Like a flash of lightning, the sword blocked in front of him.

Jiang! At that exact moment, the grade two spirit sword in the lean young man's hand clashed with the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand, the tip of the sword on the body of the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

"Hng!" A cold snort laced with a hint of fear could be heard. The lean young man retreated quickly after he failed to strike, and he flew far away.

The whole movement was as smooth as flowing water, it was clean and neat.

Hua!

Then, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon in the space above Duan Ling Tian finally formed. The lean young man's eyes narrowed in shock after he saw the scene before him.

There were 1250 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes hovered in the space about Duan Ling Tian, poised to attack. It gave off a huge sense of oppression.

The lean young man quickly came back to his senses. His face changed, and he said disbelievingly, "Impossible!"

"Nothing is impossible." Duan Ling Tian moved in that split second when the lean young man's face changed. He moved like a ghost as he headed toward the lean young man. The Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword by his side like a shadow.

'Run!' Faced with the incoming Duan Ling Tian and the 1250 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes above him, the lean young man's changed again. He had lost the will to fight and turned to flee.

"Trying to flee?" Duan Ling Tian laughed when he saw what was happening.

Xiu! The Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand shot toward his opponent.

Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash! Raging power surged and turned into three khaki divine dragons surrounded by lightning and green wind.

The three divine dragons' eyes flashed, and six extremely radiant flashes shot out.

Xiu!Xiu!Xiu!

...

The six extremely radiant flashes shot across so quickly that it was beyond shocking!

However, the lean young man had a quick reflex. He turned as Duan Ling Tian attacked, he had intended to temporarily defend himself with his Concept and the grade two spirit sword in his hands.

Jiang! One of the extreme radiant flashes was blocked, but his grade two spirit sword fell from his hands. His hands cracked and blood gushed out.

However, he did not have the chance to stop the bleeding because there were five fatal and bloody wounds across his body, each at his vital organs.

Chapter 965: Eighth Level Monarch Stage Wind Profundity Fragment

Puff! Puff! Puff!

...

Five bloody arrows shot through the lean young man's vital organs. His shimmering bright eyes dimmed as he trembled and then faltered.

Boom! He was dead, and his body eventually fell and slammed on the ground.

At the same time, the three khaki divine dragons surrounded by purple lightning and green energy dissipated in the air as if they were never there.

Duan Ling Tian kept the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword he was holding in his hand. His eyes gleamed as it fell on the lean young man's body. He continued muttering, "I would not be a match for him if I did not make a breakthrough in my cultivation and progress to the Second Level Void Transformation."

Duan Ling Tian was certain of that.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was not afraid even after realizing that.

Even if he was no match for his opponent, or if he was incapable of escaping, the one who would die would not be him.

It was because he had two amulets from his father only in name, Duan Ru Feng. It was not difficult to kill a Second Level Void Transformation martial artist.

He had no fear because of that.

He deemed it worthy to waste an amulet to save his life.

After all, nothing was more important than one's life.

Duan Ling Tian kept the Spatial Rings and spirit weapons from the hideous young man and the lean young man into his own Spatial Ring. He guessed inwardly. 'These two people... should also be from the second-rate forces.'

If they were not from the second-rate forces, they would not be so strong. That was how Duan Ling Tian arrived at his conclusion.

"Their strength... should be ranked at the top few places among all the young disciples from all the forces." Duan Ling Tian guessed again.

'Now, I should start looking for the person who obtained the Tricolour Fruits... If a single person obtained all three of them, that person should only be able to consume one spirit fruit at the most.' As the idea appeared, Duan Ling Tian began a thorough search in all directions from the center of the cave to find the person who had obtained the Tricolour Fruits.

If he managed to locate that person, he would be presented with a precious opportunity if that person was alone.

'If I manage to obtain two Tricolour Fruits, the medicinal efficacy will be sufficient to trigger the Rebirth Pill's potent medicinal efficacy... Then I'll be able to advance to the Fifth Level Void Transformation.' Duan Ling Tian was fairly certain of it.

He understood the Tricolour Fruits' medicinal efficacies very well due to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories. The Tricolour Fruits were enough for him to achieve the Fourth Level Void Transformation!

With the addition of the Rebirth Pill's medicinal efficacy, he was almost a hundred percent certain he would be able to advance to the Fifth Level Void Transformation or even the Sixth Level Void Transformation.

'Fifth Level Void Transformation...Sixth Level Void Transformation...' Just the thought of it made Duan Ling Tian excited, and his feet moved faster and faster.

'I sincerely hope all of the Tricolour Fruits were obtained by the same person and that he had indeed found a hidden spot nearby to cultivate so that I'll have a chance to find him and obtain the remaining spirit fruits.' Duan Ling Tian prayed as he searched thoroughly in all directions.

On the other hand, in a hidden cave not too far away from the damp cave, a person was sitting cross-legged inside as he silently cultivated in a dark and gloomy cove. The cove was situated inside one of the grooves at the top corner of the hidden cave. It was extremely hidden.

Most people would miss it while passing through.

Judging from the looks of the groove, it was not weathered so it was very likely that it was artificially made not too long ago.

Suddenly, a breath was heard in the dark and gloomy cove.

A voice filled with happiness and excitement sounded, "I finally managed to advance to the First Level Void Transformation!" The owner of the voice was none other than Zi Shang who had obtained three spirit fruits a month ago.

One month ago, Zi Shang tried to find a remote location to cultivate after obtaining the three spirit fruits. However, he failed to find a suitable place even after he looked for a long time. Eventually, he found this hidden cave and opened up a cove in an inconspicuous corner on top of the cave. The cove was against the light, thus there was no light in it.

Unless someone outside purposefully and thoroughly searched, it would be almost impossible to discover the cave Zi Shang opened.

Hence, Zi Shang had been cultivating in it with a peaceful mind.

After a month, he finally absorbed the medicinal efficacy of one of the spirit fruits and managed to advance from Seventh Level Void Interpretation to First Level Void Transformation.

"Quickly eat and absorb the other two... That's the only way you'll be able to achieve anything in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure! Or else, you won't be able to defeat the leaders of the young disciples from second-rate forces even with my soul in you," a gloomy, hoarse and ancient voice echoed in Zi Shang's mind, reminding Zi Shang of the situation at hand.

"Yes, Elder Ghost," Zi Shang answered respectfully when he heard the voice. He hurriedly took out another spirit fruit and ate it without delay.

Shortly after, he was once again focused on his cultivation, improving rapidly.

The current Zi Shang did not realize that his mortal enemy, Duan Ling Tian, was thoroughly searching for him from the damp cave where he found the three spirit fruits.

Duan Ling Tian could arrive at any given time.

Martial Emperor's secret treasure, in a cave as wide as a Martial Arts Practice Hall. Crushed stones were scattered all over the ground as it accumulated there.

Among them, there were green fragments. There were hundreds of them, and all of it were Wind Concept fragments.

Three groups of people were in a standoff in the cave.

At that moment, most of their gazes were on the exquisite box mounted in the center on top of the cave. It was obvious that everyone was interested and yearned for the treasures in it.

A red-clad young man who stood beside a tall and strong young man took a deep breath and asked softly, "Daniu, are you confident?"

The third man, who was slightly older stood aside. He looked at the other two groups with a hint of panic in his gaze.

"We'll have to try." The tall and strong youth was Huang Daniu, the disciple from Wood Peak of Five Element Sect. His face was solemn as he stayed guarded.

As for the ones who stood beside him, they were disciples of Blade Sect, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong. All of them met and became friends because of the same person.

"Since everyone wants the treasure... Let's battle for it," one of the groups shouted. They moved forward and flew toward another group.

In just a second, three individuals from the former group easily overpowered the duo in the latter group. One of them was even in a life or death situation.

"Oh, no!" Huang Daniu and his two companions did not expect that three individuals from the former group to be so strong. Their strength surpassed the duo and also surpassed the three of them.

The three of them could imagine what was waiting for them once the duo was killed.

"We'll help you!" Huang Daniu and his companions flew out and joined the battle. They helped the duo resist the group who was stronger than them. It caused that group to be at a disadvantage.

'Heng' Soon after, a blue-clad young man from the former group, who had not shown his strength, exerted his real strength. Ninth Level Void Interpretation with Ninth Level Intermediate Earth Concept! That turned the battle around.

The three of them immediately became evenly matched with the five of them on Huang Daniu's side.

However, Huang Daniu's side slowly slipped into a disadvantageous position since the other party had a Ninth Level Void Interpretation martial artist who had comprehended the Ninth Level Intermediate Earth Concept.

"Damn!" Huang Daniu and the others' faces took on an extremely ghastly expression.

Finally, they were forced to retreat further. They look at the three-person group from afar, their faces filled with discontentment.

However, even if they were discontented, nothing could be done because they were no match for their opponents.

"Heng" The strongest youth among the three-person group glanced at them with disdain. He then flew upward to retrieve the exquisite box mounted at the center of the cave.

Under Huang Daniu and the others' envious gazes, he opened the exquisite box.

A piece of fragment shimmering with green energy appeared before their eyes.

"That's..." Huang Daniu stared. "A Concept Fragment? But it doesn't look like one...Concept Fragment doesn't shimmer with energy, right?"

"Is it a Profundity Fragment?" Zhang Shou Yong swallowed his saliva and guessed with a shocked expression.

Profundity Fragment?

Zhang Shou Yong's speculation stunned Huang Daniu and Su Li into silence.

"It's a Profundity Fragment," said one of the duo who stood beside Zhang Shou Yong.

At that moment, his eyes were trained on the fragment shimmering with green energy inside the exquisite box, his gaze seemed to be rooted to it.

"Congratulation, young one... This Eighth Level Monarch Stage Wind Profundity Fragment is now yours." A familiar but strange voice was heard just as Zhang Shou Yong and his two companions wondered how the young man beside them from unknown forces recognized the Profundity Fragment.

The voice spread from the opened exquisite box. It was extremely penetrating, and it transmitted far away.

"Ei-eighth Level Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment?!" Huang Daniu's pupils shrank. He looked at the young man who was holding the exquisite box with a killing intent. However, helplessness soon showed on his face.

His opponent, like him, had comprehended Earth Concept and could draw support from Earth Energy. However, his opponent was also a Ninth Level Void Interpretation Martial Artist. Hence, he was no match for his opponent.

"Damn! It's an Eighth Level Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment!" The duo's faces, who stood beside Huang Daniu and his two companions, changed dramatically.

Chapter 966: Another Exquisite Box!

At this moment, both Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong were completely stunned as well.

A Profundity Fragment was enough to make them go crazy from surprise.

It did not matter if the Profundity Fragment was low level, it was birthed from a Martial Monarch's body after all.

To them, a Martial Monarch was an existence that only existed in rumors and was out of their reach.

At this moment, the voice of the Martial Emperor who left the secret treasure behind entered their ears and reminded them that this Profundity Fragment was no ordinary Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment but an Eighth Level Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment instead.

An Eighth Level Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment!

There were a total of nine levels for the Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment, and each level was stronger than the one before.

The First Level Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment could help a Ninth Level Void Transformation martial artist who had comprehended the Ninth Level Void Transformation Concept to break through to the Martial Monarch Stage and become a Martial Monarch powerhouse.

Apart from being able to help a Ninth Level Void Transformation martial artist in obtaining a Martial Monarch Stage cultivation base, the Eighth Level Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment also allowed one to raise the Profundity that one had comprehended to the Eighth Level in just a flash after one made a breakthrough to the Martial Monarch Stage.

One could easily imagine just how precious this Eighth Level Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment was.

The young man's gaze was fixed on the Eighth Level Monarch Stage Wind Profundity since the beginning. As he lifted up the exquisite box, he could not suppress the laughter that rose up from his chest. "Hahahahaha..."

His laughter quickly died down as he stared solemnly at Huang Daniu and the four others, their faces were ghastly pale. Finally, his gaze landed on the two young men standing beside Huang Daniu. It was Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong.

"The people from Anicca Sect are all trash!" The young man exclaimed unhurriedly, his tone was derisive.

"YOU!!!" The two Anicca Sect's disciples' faces darkened when they were mocked. They were so angry that they were speechless for a long time.

The Anicca Sect?!

The moment they heard the young man's words, Huang Daniu and the other two were momentarily taken aback. They did not think the people they helped out earlier were actually disciples from Anicca Sect. No wonder the both of them were so strong.

"Even the people from the second-rate forces are here?" Huang Daniu and the other two exchanged glances with each other. For a second, they could see the shock in each other's eyes.

Although they knew that the Martial Emperor's secret treasure had other entrances, they had no idea what kind of people would enter from the entrances.

Presently, it seemed like even the people from the second-rate forces were here as well.

"The people from Anicca Sect are trash! Izumo Sect's people are just the same as well!" Without warning, an aloof voice echoed inside the cavern.

A figure appeared soundlessly before everyone's eyes.

It was a black-clad young man with an evil face and a cold look. His eyes appeared lifeless yet it contained a murderous intent that gave off an invisible sense of pressure.

Nobody knew when the black-clad young man appeared.

It was only when the black-clad young man began talking that everyone, including Huang Daniu, noticed him.

Colors drained from the face of the Izumo Sect's disciple who was holding the exquisite box. He glared at the black-clad young man with dread in his eyes as he asked, "Who are you?!"

"Dead man, there's no need for you to know who I am," the black-clad young man spoke again. His voice remained cold. Before anybody could figure out what was happening, he morphed and disappeared before everyone's eyes.

"Where is he?" Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong were still bewildered when they suddenly saw something flashed past their eyes.

Wham!

The sound of a heavy thud reverberated.

In the next second, they saw the Izumo Sect's disciple, who was holding the exquisite box that contained the Eighth Level Monarch Stage Wind Profundity Fragment, suddenly dropped to the ground without warning. There were no signs of injury on his body at all.

However, everyone, including Huang Daniu, could see that he was no longer breathing. It was apparent that he had been killed.

The black-clad young man stood beside the Izumo Sect's disciple with a calm expression as though the Izumo Sect's disciple's death had nothing to do with him at all. Nobody knew when but the exquisite box that was originally in the Izumo Sect's disciple's hands was already in his hands. The Eighth Level Monarch Stage Wind Profundity Fragment was constantly gleaming with waves of blue chi.

"That's fast!"

When Huang Daniu and the others looked at the young man in black again, their eyes were narrowed in shock.

From the very beginning until now, they did not have any clue at all in regards to when the black-clad young man killed that Izumo Sect's disciple. That person's speed was incredibly fast.

'Even a martial artist at the First or Second Level Void Transformation would not be so fast right?' Huang Daniu thought to himself.

Horror quickly dawned on Huang Daniu's face. This was because he noticed the black-clad young man's cold eyes began looking at them after he put away that exquisite box in his hands.

Killing intent flashed out for a moment.

At that moment, everyone, including Huang Daniu, was immediately on their guards as though they were facing their mortal enemy.

At this moment, the black-clad young man opened his mouth to say, "If any of you can resist and survive my first blow, you may live." His voice was cold and detached, yet it made Huang Daniu and the others seized in panic.

Before they could figure out what was happening, the black-clad young man had already lifted his right leg and stomped on the ground like lightning. It was as though he had a great hatred toward the ground.

WHAM!!

When the black-clad young man stomped his foot, a loud sound reverberated in the air. The airwave was so terrifying that colors drained from the faces of Huang Daniu and the others.

Crack!

In the next instance, all of them could see that countless cracks began to spread in all directions from the place where the black-clad young man's foot landed. It looked like a giant spider web.

The numerous cracks that spread out contained seven waves of appalling force that fanned out along with the cracks, and it rolled toward the seven of them, including Huang Daniu.

"Damn it!" Horror dawned on Huang Daniu and Zhang Shou Yong instantly. They were martial artists who had comprehended the Earth Concept so their senses toward it were very keen.

They could clearly sense that these seven forces were Earth Concept! Moreover, it was Advance Earth Concept, and its level was not low.

The moment horror dawned on their faces, they could only adjust and control the Earth Concept they had comprehended hastily to strike a resonance with the Earth in an attempt to resist the overbearing Earth Concept.

When Huang Daniu made his move, he yelled out to remind Su Li, "Su Li, FLY!"

The instance Su Li heard the speech from that black-clad young man, he was already tensed and on his guard. When he heard Huang Daniu's sudden cry, he rushed up into the air without wasting any more time.

Boom! boom! boom! boom! boom!

...

Almost immediately after Su Li leaped into the sky, the sound of explosions filled the air.

All Su Li could feel was a terrifying wave of impact that pushed him to the top of the cavern. It caused him to hit the top of the cavern with a 'thud' without any warning, and it made him dizzy.

As for Huang Daniu and Zhang Shou Yong, they did not suffer much from the impact and only spat out a mouthful of blood because they managed to cast their Earth Concepts in a timely manner and resonated with the Earth.

As for the two remaining Izumo Sect's disciples and the two Anicca Sect's disciples, they were not as lucky as the other three.

Four of them exploded, and all that was left was the remains of their bodies and blood that covered the entire ground.

"You guys are lucky," the aloof voice echoed once again and entered Huang Daniu and the others' ears.

It was the black-clad young man's voice.

The moment the words left his mouth, the black-clad young man disappeared before Huang Daniu and the other two people's eyes without a trace.

"Damn it! Just wait until my strength is better than his, I won't let him get away!" Huang Daniu fumed.

Su Li finally managed to stabilize himself and descended from the air. When he saw the five large pits that appeared on the cavern's vast ground, he asked with widened eyes, "What happened?"

"That guy used his Earth Concept to attack us earlier. Other than Zhang Shou Yong and I, who could communicate with the Earth with our Earth Concept in time to obtain shelter from the Earth and resist his Earth Concept, the Earth Concept that swept toward you guys exploded," Huang Daniu explained with a hint of dread in his voice.

"I was scared to death earlier. It was a good thing that you, Daniu, reminded Su Li in time or else, he would most likely end up like them." Fear still lingered upon Zhang Shou Yong's face as he looked at the remains of the bodies on the blood covered ground.

"Daniu, thank you," Su Li expressed his gratitude to Huang Daniu. It was indeed due to the reminder from Huang Daniu earlier that he managed to soar up into the air promptly and escaped the exploding Earth Concept.

"You don't have to thank me, I merely reminded you unconsciously. What's most important is that you managed to react in time and soared up into the sky. Otherwise, it would be hard for you to escape this death even with my reminder," Huang Daniu proclaimed as he shook his head.

When he reached the end of his sentence, his face turned grave before he continued again, "Who the hell was that guy? He didn't even see us as living beings! Even after he obtained the Profundity Fragment, he still wanted to kill us!"

The moment Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong heard his words, their faces turned grave as well.

With just a few words, the black-clad young man had taken control of their destinies.

That feeling left them with a very bitter taste in their mouths.

In the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, in another cavern that was a great distance away from the cavern that Huang Daniu and the two others were in, a series of loud sound echoed from the cavern. It only died down and became silent after a very long time.

Two young men were standing inside the cavern.

The ground around them was fully covered in stones. Hundreds of blue fragments were scattered among the stones as well. They were none other than the Water Concept Fragments.

If Duan Ling Tian was here, he would definitely be able to identify the two young men in just a glance as the two Sun Moon Sect's young disciples who survived previously.

Hu Lin and Zhang Ping.

"Hu Lin, there are so many puppets guarding the treasure here. I'm sure it must be something extraordinary right?" If one was to look at the top of in the center of the cavern, one would see an exquisite box embedded there. It was obvious that some extraordinary treasure was contained in there.

"Why don't you take it down and have a look?" Hu Lin answered indifferently. With a flash of his figure, he proceeded to remove the exquisite box.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a combination of extreme coldness and heat suddenly spread through the air. The contradictory combination caused Hu Lin to stop in his track. Both Hu Lin and Zhang Ping's faces turned grave immediately.

In the next second, a figure appeared before their eyes.

"It's you!" Hu Lin and Zhang Ping's face turned a shade darker when they saw the young man before them.

This young man was no stranger to them.

It was none other than the person leading the group of Emotion Severing Sect's disciples — Zhang Yan.

Chapter 967: Zi Shang Is Still Alive!

"Ah, so it's you two." With an aloof expression, Zhang Yan stared at the two Sun Moon Sect's disciples before he replied nonchalantly, "The two of you are really lucky. You actually stumbled upon a Profundity Fragment huh?"

Profundity Fragment?

The moment they heard Zhang Yan's words, both Hu Lin and Zhang Ping could not help but narrow their eyes immediately, their face had a stunned expression as well.

After a moment, Hu Lin returned to his senses first. The first thing he did was to stare at the exquisite box embedded in the top center of the cavern before he muttered to himself, "You mean the treasure contained inside the exquisite box is actually a Profundity Fragment?"

In the face of Hu Lin's inquiry, Zhang Yan said, "It has nothing to do with you anymore whether the Profundity Fragment is inside the box or not!" His voice was tranquil and as bleak as harsh winter, there were no emotions in it at all.

Zhang Ping had just returned to his senses, and he unconsciously asked, "Why?"

"This is because a dead man doesn't need to know so many 'whys'!" Zhang Yan spoke with his calm voice again. The moment the words left his mouth, he had already made his move. He lifted both of his hands and bent his arms back as his back quivered for a moment

Both of his arms and back were pulled taut like a strong bow.

The quivering back was like a bow that was pulled tautly. Slightly trembling, it looked like it was about to launch an arrow at any given time.

"What a shameless boast!" Upon hearing Zhang Yan's words, Zhang Ping finally regained his full senses. Hu Lin, on the other hand, snorted as the Origin Energy rolling from his body swept out while his Concepts followed closely like shadows.

Swish!

In the next second, another three-foot-long blade appeared in his hands. It was none other than the grade two spirit sword that he brought along with him.

Whoosh!

Hu Lin's eyes were cold and distant. As though he had transformed into a hurricane, he slashed his knife at Zhang Yan without any reservation.

The Heaven and Earth Energy whirled on the sky and gathered a total of over 600 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons that bared their claws and fangs at Zhang Yan in an overbearing manner.

The First Level Void Transformation!

Second Level Advance Sword Concept!

As the most powerful person among the current Sun Moon Sect's disciples, this was Hu Lin's real strength.

Swish!

Just as Hu Lin made his move, Zhang Ping regained his senses as well. A grade two spirit saber appeared in his hands out of thin air, and his Origin Energy indulged in a wanton massacre as his Concept entered it.

Without any hesitation, he joined forces with Hu Lin to charge at Zhang Yan.

There was a total of over 500 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons above Zhang Ping's head, it was just 100 silhouettes fewer than Hu Lin.

The First Level Void Transformation!

The First Level Advance Saber Concept!

Zhang Ping, the second strongest person among the current Sun Moon Sect's disciples, possessed a strength that was second only to Hu Lin.

Hu Lin and Zhang Ping swept out toward Zhang Yan, one holding a saber while the other was holding a sword, and aimed at his vital point with no mercy.

Zhang Yan's palms were wide opened, and his arms were pulled back. His back that was like a strong bow trembled slightly as the grade two spirit weapon gloves on his hand had an additional wave of blue flame around them.

The hot and cold aura coexisted together. The contradictory combination compressed the air flow in the air and set off a series of spontaneous explosions one after another.

Whoosh!

Just as the grade two spirit sword and grade two spirit saber on Hu Lin and Zhang Ping's hands charged toward Zhang Yan, the Heaven and Earth Energy above Zhang Yan finally gathered to become the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

978 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons descended in a spiral as though they were poised to attack, it gave off an extremely fearful pressure.

"NO!!" Initially, Hu Lin and Zhang Ping were filled with confidence and thought they could kill Zhang Yan, but horror instantly dawned on them the moment they saw the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon appearing above Zhang Yan's head. Zhang Ping even cried out in shock.

Boom! Boom!

Just as Hu Lin and Zhang Ping's faces dramatically changed, and Zhang Ping let out a shriek of terror, Zhang Yan finally made his move.

Both of his arms that were pulled taut like a bow trembled for a moment, and his back stopped quivering immediately. Both palms that contained soaring blue flames blasted out swiftly and shrouded both Hu Lin and Zhang Ping as it went head to head with both of their overbearing attacks.

Between Hu Lin and Zhang Ping, Hu Lin was the stronger of the two.

However, Hu Lin's power only amounted to the strength of over 600 ancient horned dragons even when he unleashed his full power.

In the face of Zhang Yan's crushing attack that contained the strength of over 900 ancient horned dragons, one could easily imagine the result of this amount of power.

Boom! Boom!

In just a flash of a lightning, both Hu Lin and Zhang Ping were slaughtered by Zhang Yan without any mishaps.

After the two of them were blasted to death, their bodies were thrown off with a force that was not diminished. Like an arrow that was shot out from the bow, they smashed on the cavern wall at the distance and stirred up the dust.

Since then, all of Sun Moon Sect's disciples who entered the Martial Emperor's secret treasure were completely annihilated.

After killing Hu Lin and Zhang Ping, Zhang Yan casually soared up into the sky like nothing had happened and took down the exquisite box that was embedded at the top center of the cavern.

He was in no rush to open the box.

Through a strange coincidence, his gaze unconsciously landed on the hundreds of Water Concept Fragments that were mixed with the stone gravels on the cavern ground.

'According to my previous experience, the Profundity Fragment that's contained in this box must be the Water Profundity Fragment.' Zhang Yan's breathing turned rapid immediately the moment he thought of this.

The Fire Concept Fragment was useless to him.

However, the Water Profundity Fragment was extremely meaningful to him. He could use it to comprehend Water Profundity in the future.

After all, he could easily condense water into ice and transform ice into water because he had cultivated the Supreme Emotion Forsaking Technique.

To him, comprehending the Water Concept and Water Profundity were equivalent to comprehending the Ice Concept and Ice Profundity.

Zhang Yan inhaled deeply as he opened the exquisite box.

Almost at the same time as the moment the box was opened, Zhang Yan could not help but narrow his eyes instantly.

A fragment that was gleaming with aqua blue chi appeared before his eyes.

"Congratulations. This Eighth Level Monarch Stage Water Profundity Fragment is now yours." At the same time, a familiar yet foreign voice entered Zhang Yan's ears. Moreover, it had a terrifying penetrating energy that spread out to the distance.

"SHIT!" Upon hearing the voice, Zhang Yan did not dare to slack and hurriedly flew out from the cavern as fast as he could.

After the lesson last time, he did not dare to take any more risk.

Previously, he finally got his hands on a Fire Profundity Fragment, but due to Feng Tian Wu's appearance, it had fallen into her hands instead.

Just as the saying went, 'Once bitten, twice shy'. In order to not repeat the same mistake again, Zhang Yan immediately took his leave without wasting any time.

Swish! Swish!

The moment Zhang Yan left, two foreboding figures appeared inside the cavern at the same time.

The two of them frowned when they saw the Water Concept Fragment on the ground.

In the next second, the two of them exchanged glances tacitly and asked in unison, "Is the Water Profundity Fragment in your hand?"

The two men looked at each other meaningfully before they left to find the person who had obtained the Ninth Level Monarch Stage Water Profundity Fragment.

Inside the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, in one of the caverns.

Swoosh!

A purple lightning-like figure entered the cavern nimbly and carefully and studied the surrounding. Not letting any details off, it was as though he was searching for something.

The owner of the figure was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

It had been around ten days after he had made a breakthrough to the Second Level Void Transformation.

During this period of time, Duan Ling Tian held two Concept fragments in his hands to comprehend two Concepts at the same time while he searched everywhere inch-by-inch for the person who had the Tricolor Fruits.

"Even if I managed to find that person now, I'm afraid it's very likely that he had already consumed two of the spirit fruits." After searching the cavern and finding nothing, Duan Ling Tian flew off and entered another cavern.

Duan Ling Tian searched through the caverns one by one patiently.

Very soon, he entered a cavern that was relatively remote and started his search again, not leaving any nooks and crannies unsearched.

In an inconspicuous corner at the top of the cavern where a tiny dark cave was situated, a white-clad young man sat cross-legged as he cultivated quietly.

"Zi Shang lad! It looks like you and this Duan Ling Tian always run into each other!" All of a sudden, a gloomy, hoarse, and ancient voice echoed in the white-clad young man's mind, slapping him awake from his cultivation.

"Duan Ling Tian?!" The white-clad young man was none other than Zi Shang. After hearing the voice in his mind, a cold gleam flashed across his eyes in the dark as though he was about to devour a certain somebody.

Naturally, the name 'Duan Ling Tian' was no stranger to him.

From the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom until now, that guy was like his mortal enemy. No matter where he went or how high he stood, he would always appear before him.

Moreover, it drove him crazy that he was always in a disadvantageous position in all the repeated confrontations with that opponent.

Originally, he stood a chance to obtain great power since he had a powerhouse's remnant soul attached to his own body, but he was restrained by a stone tablet that this person held. This was already more than enough to drive him crazy with frustration.

"Duan Ling Tian, it's really you!" Sitting in the dark small cavern, Zi Shang's gaze immediately landed on the purple figure outside of the cavern. His eyes were filled with extreme hatred.

"Huh?" The moment when Zi Shang's narrowed eyes landed on Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian frowned as though he could feel that he was being closely watched by someone.

At the same time, he lifted up his head without warning and looked at the remote corner on top of the cavern.

A dark hole that was big enough to accommodate one person entered his line of vision.

Just as Duan Ling Tian was about to use his Spiritual Energy to probe inside the cavern, he suddenly saw a white figure flew out from inside the cavern and descended before his eyes.

"Zi Shang!" Upon seeing the white-clad young man, Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes and asked in bewilderment, "Y-You're not dead?!"

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was completely engulfed in shock.

That time, when they had just entered the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, Zi Shang sneaked-attack him on the high platform and fell into the bottomless abyss with him. Apart from that, both of them had even dueled in the bottomless abyss.

In that battle, he used the strength of 1,000 ancient horned dragons to suppress Zi Shang's strength of 878 ancient horned dragons and almost killed Zi Shang.

At the crucial moment, Zi Shang took out the Devilseal Tablet's lost fragment to distract him before falling into the bottomless abyss on his own.

Duan Ling Tian thought that he would have certainly died.

However, who knew that not only did Zi Shang manage to survive, he even appeared right before his eyes.

Chapter 968: Overpowering Zi Shang

"You're still not dead so how can I, Zi Shang, possibly be dead?!" Zi Shang smirked. "Duan Ling Tian, looks like we really do run into each other quite a lot. I can't believe that I would actually meet you here. Today, I, Zi Shang, will settle all old scores with you! I, Zi Shang, will make sure you die a graveless death!"

As Zi Shang reached the end of his sentence, his face was filled with confidence and killing intent gleamed in his eyes.

In this instance, he was like a bloodthirsty beast that might pounce on Duan Ling Tian at any given time.

Die a graveless death?

Duan Ling Tian was stunned by Zi Shang's confident words, he did not know where Zi Shang's confidence came from. It was only when he extended his Spiritual Energy out that he finally got the answer that he was looking for.

"First Level Void Transformation... This Zi Shang actually made a breakthrough to the First Level Void Transformation?!" Upon discovering Zi Shang's cultivation base, Duan Ling Tian could not help but gasp out loud. An unnoticeable hint of shock appeared in his eyes instantly.

He knew about Zi Shang's cultivation base very well.

That time, when they had just entered the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, although Zi Shang had demonstrated quite an extraordinary strength, the strength mainly came from his two Void Transformation Concepts.

His cultivation base was only at the Seventh Level Void Transformation.

It had only been a short period of time, and Zi Shang had already crossed over three levels and broke through to the First Level Void Transformation in just one go?

"Impossible!" Duan Ling Tian was bewildered when a pang of realization suddenly hit him hard in the head. He immediately remembered the reason why he came here in the first place.

"This Zi Shang is hiding inside such a secluded small cavern... W-Was he cultivating inside there? He easily crossed over three levels in such a short period to make a breakthrough to the First Level Void Transformation?! Don't tell me that he's the one who obtained the Tricolor Fruits?" The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he could not help but narrow his eyes immediately.

What a coincidence!

At this time, Duan Ling Tian could not help but recall the scene that he saw inside the wet cavern where he found the Tricolor Plant. The scars on the two bodies were inflicted by the same person. Moreover, that person actually used a spear-like weapon!

— AND, the weapon that Zi Shang used was none other than a spear!

"What a fate this is! Not only are Zi Shang and me enemies who run into each other a lot, it looks like the thing that I've been searching for, for more than ten days is actually with him as well!" As Duan Ling Tian thought of this, his gaze as he looked at Zi Shang became colder in an instance.

"Since you want me to die a graveless death, bring it on then! I'll make you realize that I can kill you today even though I let you escape the last time!" Duan Ling Tian scoffed as he responded to Zi Shang's provocation. Colors of disdain filled his entire face.

"Haha... Duan Ling Tian, do you really think I'm still the same person as I was before?" Zi Shang burst out laughing like a maniac when he saw the disdain on Duan Ling Tian's face. As he reached the end of his sentence, his tone turned ruthless.

"Today, I, Zi Shang, will send you up to Heaven! You, Duan Ling Tian, better remember to not provoke me, Zi Shang, again when you reincarnate!" Zi Shang snarled out loud. The moment the words left his mouth, a seven-foot-long spear appeared in his hand. It was his grade two spirit spear.

The instance the grade two spirit spear appeared, it immediately became entangled with a milky Origin Energy that merged with his Fire Concept nimbly before transforming into a vast flame that danced around the spear like a fiery dragon.

Very soon, the Wind Concept transformed into wind chi and surged into the fiery dragon and made it soar up without warning and radiated a stronger aura.

Fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept!

Whoosh!

The Heaven and Earth Energy in the sky whirled as the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon emerged. Finally, it gathered into over 1050 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons that writhed as they descended in an imposing manner.

Initially, when Zi Shang's cultivation base was still at the Seventh Level Void Interpretation, he had relied on his Third Level Advance Wind Concept, First Level Advance Fire Concept, and the technique of fuelling Fire Concept with Wind Concept to demonstrate the strength of 876 ancient horned dragons along with the help of his grade two spirit spear.

At this moment, his cultivation base had already made a breakthrough to the First Level Void Transformation, and when he unleashed his full Origin Energy, it was equivalent to the strength of 200 ancient horned dragons.

It was 100 ancient horned dragons more than the strength he possessed when he was still at the Seventh Level Void Interpretation.

Coupled with the 78% strength boost given by the grade two spirit spear, his current strength was 178 ancient horned dragons more than the strength that he possessed previously.

Due to this reason, Zi Shang's cultivation base that broke through to the First Level Void Transformation had a strength that was equivalent to over 1050 ancient horned dragons when he unleashed his full power.

Zi Shang's confidence was clearly written on his face as he held the grade two spirit spear in his hand.

In his opinion, the strength that Duan Ling Tian unleashed previously was only equivalent to the strength of 1000 ancient horned dragons, it was over 50 ancient horned dragons fewer than his.

It would be as easy as snapping fingers for him to kill Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, DIE!" As Zi Shang's eyes turned colder and killing intent filled his face, he roared out loud. The grade two spirit spear that was intertwined with Wind and Fire Energy suddenly quivered as it stabbed toward Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

As Zi Shang flew forward and the grade two spirit spear quivered, the spear ray that blotted out the entire sky showered down like meteor rain and was aimed toward the place where Duan Ling Tian was at.

Faced with the vast spear ray that blotted out the sky, Duan Ling Tian did not even bat an eyelid as he asked with his expression unchanged, "You're no longer the same person that you were so what makes you think that I'm still like my former self?"

"You're just acting!" When Zi Shang saw Duan Ling Tian still remained unperturbed by his attack that contained the strength of over 1050 ancient horned dragons, a brilliance flashed across Zi Shang's eyes. The strength of the grade two spirit spear in his hands burst out even more.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The wind-fire spear ray that spread all over the sky showered down and fully enveloped Duan Ling Tian. It was apparent that he intended to annihilate Duan Ling Tian.

"You'll find out very soon whether it's just an act or not!" Duan Ling Tian scoffed. With a raise of his hand, a sword appeared in it. A sword that faintly emanated a destruction aura — the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

The moment the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword appeared, the Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's body surged up and transformed into a khaki energy that was tangled with purple lightning and blue wind chi before merging with the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

Swish!

In an instant, the sword ray on the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword burst out and emitted a series of crisp sword whirring sound.

At the same time, the Heaven and Earth Energy above Duan Ling Tian mobilized and began to brew into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

Before the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon could solidify into form, Zi Shang's encompassing spear ray attack had already reached and landed on Duan Ling Tian's head in an overbearing manner.

Apart from setting off a series of ear-piercing wind whistling sound, the place where the spear rays passed by also set of numerous rolling waves that produced a flurry of hurricane that wreaked havoc in the cavern as it stirred up dust all over the place.

The hurricane swept out, it made Duan Ling Tian's purple clothing flutter in the wind, and it resulted in him looking even more dapper in appearance.

Faced with the invading hurricane, Duan Ling Tian did not even flinch.

His gaze was fixed upon the encompassing spear ray that was falling down on him.

At this moment, all that was left in his vision was only the spear ray.

When Zi Shang saw how Duan Ling Tian was shrouded in the encompassing spear ray and was about to be blasted to death, a wanton smile appeared on Zi Shang's face as he cried out loud in excitement, "Die!" The power of the grade two spirit spear in his hand continued to surge out!

However, in the next moment, the smile on his face froze instantly.

He could clearly see that Duan Ling Tian had made his move in the face of the encompassing spear ray that he had cast. Like a flash of lightning, a sword lashed out, and in the place where the sword passed through, the spear ray was completely wiped out.

"Impossible!!" Upon seeing this scene, Zi Shang quickly shook his head. He refused to believe this to be true.

However, when he inadvertently saw the 1200 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons that had already completed its solidification process above Duan Ling Tian's head, he froze and was completely stunned.

It did not cross his mind that Duan Ling Tian's improvement would actually be greater than his in just such a short time.

The strength Duan Ling Tian displayed this time was 200 ancient horned dragons more compared to last time, it was a lot more than his own improvement.

Naturally, Zi Shang was not aware that even with the strength of 1200 ancient horned dragons that Duan Ling Tian had, Duan Ling Tian still did not unleash his full power yet. Otherwise, if he used his Earth Concept to borrow the Earth Energy, he could still have an additional strength of 50 ancient horned dragons, it was 50% more than the Earth Concept energy that he possessed currently.

Swoosh!

With a slash of his sword and without casting any technique, Duan Ling Tian easily shattered each and every spear ray that was falling down on him in an overbearing manner as though he was playing some game.

In the face of absolute power, no technique could make an impact no matter how powerful the technique was.

At this moment, the strength that was contained in Duan Ling Tian's sword was 140 ancient horned dragons more than Zi Shang's full power.

Both of them were at totally different levels.

"Zi Shang!" After crushing the encompassing spear ray, the power of the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand did not diminish as it charged toward Zi Shang swiftly. No technique was used at all in this process.

Whoosh!

The sword that contained the strength of 1200 ancient horned dragons slashed forward and caused the air flows in the air to whirl and set off a series of ear-blasting explosion sound as airwaves and hurricanes swept out all over the place.

Swish!

In the face of Duan Ling Tian's sword, Zi Shang did not dare to be reckless. With a solemn face, he went head to head with the spear in his hand.

Wind and fire energy surged up from the spear as the spear ray whisked out like a divine dragon with its mouth wide open as though wanting to swallow the sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

Clang!

Finally, the sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand and the spear in Zi Shang's hand collided. Two waves of bloodcurdling energy clashed and produced an appallingly loud noise.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A series of thunder-like explosion reverberated in the air and roused a rolling airwave that resulted in a flurry of hurricane sweeping out and wreaking havoc in the cavern. No corner could escape the wanton persecution at all.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!

...

Zi Shang's face was awfully pale. His body shuddered without warning as countless of cracks began to appear from the place where his feet stood like a horrendous spider web.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian flew down to a lower altitude with a calm look on his face before he casually used the Quasi Royal Grade in his hand to obstruct the tip of the grade two spirit spear in Zi Shang's hand.

"Scram!" All of a sudden, Duan Ling Tian roared out loud as the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand burst out with a great force before sweeping out and enveloping Zi Shang entirely like crushing dead leaves.

Wham!

In the next moment, Zi Shang flew out along with his spear and forcefully slammed into the wall at the side of the cavern.

After he landed on the ground, he was only able to stand back up firmly with the help of the spirit spear in his hand as a support.

Chapter 969: Duan Ling Tian's Rage

"Elder Ghost!"

Although Zi Shang had a grade two spirit spear supporting him, he could not stop spitting blood from his mouth as he kneeled on one knee on the ground.

As his blood flowed, a dazzling river was formed on the ground before him.

All he could feel at the moment was that all of the strength in his body had been exhausted. He no longer had any strength left to fight Duan Ling Tian.

Under such a circumstance, the only thing that he could depend on was Ghost Flame who was lurking in his body.

However, Ghost Flame did not respond to Zi Shang this time.

"Elder Ghost, Elder Ghost..." Zi Shang proceeded to call out worriedly.

However, Ghost Flame did not respond to him as though he had completely vanished.

At that moment, Zi Shang noticed that something was wrong.

He lifted up his head with difficulty and looked at the purple-clad young man walking toward him step by step.

His heart jolted when he saw the chipped tablet in the purple-clad young man's hand, and he did not know when it had appeared. He finally figured out why Ghost Flame had ignored him.

Duan Ling Tian took out the Devilseal Tablet that was able to suppress Ghost Flame. Naturally, that would mean that it was impossible for Ghost Flame to show himself and help him.

"Duan Ling Tian!"

Zi Shang could not help but clench his teeth as he stared at the purple-clad young man nearby. Apart from anger, there was a mix of bitterness in his eyes.

He knew he was doomed!

With the grudge between him and Duan Ling Tian, it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to let him go even if he surrendered and begged!

Therefore, Zi Shang stood up and strenuously relied on the grade two spirit spear. He glared at Duan Ling Tian with his eyes that were filled with grudge. "Duan... Duan Ling Tian! I won't forgive you even if I'm dead! I won't forgive you even if I become a ghost!!"

Duan Ling Tian held the Devilseal Tablet in one hand to prevent Zi Shang from obtaining help from what seemed to be a Martial Emperor's soul remnant in his body to fight and a sword in the other hand as he looked at Zi Shang coldly.

Zi Shang would definitely die as soon as Duan Ling Tian swung the sword in his hand!

He heard what Zi Shang said and could not help but laugh. Soon, he glared at Zi Shang with disdain and said calmly, "Zi Shang, is that what you really think... I'm not afraid of you when you're alive, why would I be afraid of you when you're dead?"

"Hahaha..." At that moment, Zi Shang began to laugh. It was strange, and his laugh was delirious and without pretense.

"What are you laughing at?" Duan Ling Tian frowned and stared at Zi Shang coldly.

Zi Shang's laughter gradually died down. However, he still had a smile on his face, it was a cold and cunning smile.

Zi Shang looked at Duan Ling Tian as though he was looking at a dead body as he grinned. "Duan Ling Tian, so what if you kill me?"

"As long as the Skywolf Fort's senior officials find out the Devilseal Tablet is in your hands, they'll never let you go! I'll be waiting for you in hell. I'll definitely be waiting for you!" Zi Shang began to laugh again as he spoke. It was as if he could see the scene where Duan Ling Tian was being killed by a group of senior officials from the Skywolf Fort.

"You take your time and wait then!"

Duan Ling Tian grinned, he lifted his arm and swung his sword toward Zi Shang.

The swing of the sword caused the relief expression on Zi Shang's face to change dramatically and he could not help but groan in a deep voice.

Duan Ling Tian did not kill Zi Shang immediately. The sword in his hand landed on Zi Shang's right wrist, and he swung it down all of the sudden.

'Pu!'

Blood spewed out when Duan Ling Tian broke Zi Shang's tendon with a swing of the sword. Zi Shang's body that was left with one hand was trembling.

Fortunately, Zi Shang could use the other hand to hold on tight to the grade two spirit spear. Otherwise, he would have definitely fallen head first on the ground.

'Whoosh!'

Unfortunately, Zi Shang could not endure it anymore as Duan Ling Tian swung his sword for the second time and broke the tendon in his remaining hand, and he fell on the ground. It was unbearable to watch.

"Duan Ling Tian, if you're a man, kill me once and for all!! If you don't, you're a bastard raised by a whore!"

Zi Shang groaned again and stared madly at Duan Ling Tian who was looking at him as he lifted his head. He shouted loudly with the intention to provoke Duan Ling Tian so that he would kill him once and for all.

After Zi Shang spoke, Duan Ling Tian's eyes were covered with a layer of red all of a sudden.

Zi Shang could insult anything about him, but it was unforgivable for him to insult his mother!

"You want to die once and for all? I'm not going to doing that! I'll let you die a long and torturous death..."

At that moment, Duan Ling Tian's voice was extremely cold as though it came from a thaw hole. Anyone would have goosebumps hearing that voice.

Zi Shang's expression changed dramatically. He wanted to provoke Duan Ling Tian initially, but he did not expect it to backfire.

'Whoosh!'

Duan Ling Tian swung his sword once again in an arc as he chopped off one of Zi Shang's legs slowly.

During the procedure, Zi Shang could not endure it any longer and wailed in devastation.

"Duan... Duan Ling Tian, you... You're... You're a devil! You're a devil!" Zi Shang yelled loudly when he had a respite as Duan Ling Tian put his sword away.

'Whoosh!'

However, Duan Ling Tian swung the sword in his hand once again.

Zi Shang shrieked agonizingly as his other leg was chopped off.

His face was pale, but it regained its color soon after he used Origin Energy to staunch the bleeding from the wound.

'Whoosh!'

Duan Ling Tian's expression was cold as he swung the sword in his hand again as his eyes gleamed. He broke Zi Shang's Dantian instantly.

"Ahh!!'

At this moment, Zi Shang passed out immediately after releasing a shriek.

At the same time, the Origin Energy that was used to staunch the bleeding on Zi Shang's body vanished. Blood was flowing out continuously from the wounds on his four limbs. Very quickly, it turned into a river and drowned his body in it.

Up until that moment, the fierce gleam in Duan Ling Tian did not fade away at all.

In his past life on earth, he was an orphan who had no parents.

He had a mother named Li Rou when he arrived in this world.

The love that Li Rou gave him had caused him to treat Li Rou like his birth mother.

If he was asked who mattered the most to him in the world, it would undoubtedly be Li Rou, his mother in this life.

As the saying went, 'Every dragon has a reverse scale, one would definitely die if one touches it!'

His mother was his reverse scale.

He was enraged when Zi Shang insulted his mother earlier. He was so angry that he could no longer suppress his emotion.

'Fu!'

Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed fiercely when he noticed that Zi Shang would soon die from blood loss while he was passed out. He lifted his arm and took out a bottle of hard liquor that had never been opened from his Spatial Ring.

After opening the seal on the hard liquor bottle, Duan Ling Tian then poured the hard liquor on Zi Shang's head.

Zi Shang was passed out, but he woke up with a jerk from the ice-cold hard liquor.

However, the only thing Zi Shang could feel was a devastating pain all over his body when he woke up, and he began to wail in pain.

How could he maintain his composure from earlier?

Zi Shang's cultivation base was completely destroyed, and he could no longer use Origin Energy to staunch the bleeding from his wounds.

The only thing he could do was to look at the blood flowing out his body.

Very soon, Zi Shang closed his eyes and passed out again.

Duan Ling Tian patiently poured the hard liquor on Zi Shang's head again, and again, waking Zi Shang waking up over and over again in return. He would let out devastating wails repeatedly before passing out again.

"Duan... Duan Ling Tian... Please... Please just kill me!"

"I beg you! I... I'm begging you!!"

...

Zi Shang's face was ashen, and his breath was weak but he could not stop begging.

"You should've known this would be the consequence from the moment you insulted my mother!"

Duan Ling Tian ignored Zi Shang and continued to torture him.

Half an hour later, Zi Shang's head fell hard onto the ground. He had lost his breath completely and died of blood loss.

Zi Shang was dead, he was really dead!

Duan Ling Tian's rage faded gradually when Zi Shang died.

He looked into Zi Shang's eyes again. Although there was still cold gleam shining in his eyes, there was no longer unforgivable hatred like before.

Duan Ling Tian became a little absentminded as he stared at Zi Shang's body.

At this moment, he could not help but recall the time when he first saw Zi Shang.

Zi Shang was riding on a flying beast when he landed on the peak of Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. He had intended to have an affair with his fiancée, Ke Er.

Conflict sparked between him and Zi Shang after that, and they established a two-year agreement.

Throughout the two years, he defeated Zi Shang whose cultivation base was a couple of levels higher than him easily with his Soul Skill Thousand Illusions. Zi Shang left unwillingly.

That time when he met Zi Shang again was at the Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition, the conflict between him and Zi Shang rose up.

...

Duan Ling Tian looked at Zi Shang's dead body calmly as he conveniently took Zi Shang's Spatial Ring.

'Puff!'

In the next moment, a purple flame with golden edges burned on Duan Ling Tian's hands. He was ready to pour the hard liquor on Zi Shang's body so that he would vanish completely from this world.

"Wait... Wait!!"

At this moment, a cold, husky and old voice entered Duan Ling Tian's ears. It was filled with concern.

"Duan Ling Tian, don't burn just yet. Don't burn just yet!!"

"Oh, why... Are you scared, old fellow?" Duan Ling Tian said calmly with a grin on his lips and a gleam in his eyes.

"Duan Ling Tian, if you're willing to let me go, and let me live in your body temporarily, I'll pay you back in the future! As long as you have me, in the future, you'll definitely..."

Naturally, the voice came from what seemed to be the soul remnant of a Martial Emperor powerhouse in Zi Shang's body. It was Ghost Flame's voice.

When he saw his host, Zi Shang, was killed, he was desperate to look for his next host. Otherwise, his soul remnant would vanish completely.

However, he stopped suddenly before he could finish speaking. He then said in panic after pausing for a second, "What... What are you doing?! No! No!! No..."

Unfortunately, it was Ghost Flame's fate that he could not finish what he was going to say.

That was because the flame that was on Duan Ling Tian's hand was poured onto Zi Shang's body at the moment Ghost Flame paused earlier. It ignited the hard liquor on Zi Shang's body.

As Zi Shang drowned in the flame that rose rapidly, Ghost Flame could not speak at all, and he vanished from the world just like Zi Shang did.

'Zi Shang, Ghost Flame, die!'

Duan Ling Tian maintained his cold expression from the beginning until the end.

Naturally, he had heard Ghost Flame's voice loud and clear, but he ignored it completely.

He had no idea what this Ghost Flame was, and he had no idea what kind of latent risk there might be in the future if he allowed Ghost Flame to attach himself to his body.

Therefore, he did not dare to take the risk.

"The spirit fruit..."

Duan Ling Tian performed Blood Ownership Claim on Zi Shang's Spatial Ring after he snapped back to his senses.

Chapter 970: The Last Profundity Fragment in the Outer Ring

It was just like what Duan Ling Tian had speculated, only one out of the three spirit fruits that grew on the Tricolor Plant was left at the moment.

Zi Shang had consumed two of the spirit fruits.

'Zi Shang should have only digested one spirit fruit's medicinal efficacy... Otherwise, his cultivation base would have definitely ascended to the Second Level Void Transformation if he had digested the second spirit fruit's medicinal efficacy!' When Duan Ling Tian thought about this, he felt fortunate.

To him, Zi Shang would undoubtedly be a tough opponent if he had broken through to the Second Level Void Transformation!

The reason he managed to defeat Zi Shang directly earlier was due to his power that suppressed Zi Shang in all aspects. Otherwise, he would not be able to do it so smoothly.

'If I didn't find out about the Tricolor Plant and made my way here or if Zi Shang took the Tricolor Plant along with him when he took the three spirit fruits... I would definitely not be here in time to find him hiding here!' Duan Ling Tian could not help but reveal a hint of fear in his eyes when he thought about this.

"As soon as Zi Shang absorbed and digested the three spirit fruits, he would definitely break through his cultivation base to the Second Level Void Transformation..."

"I would definitely be defeated if I bumped into him at that time, and I probably would've to use the amulet to kill him."

The more Duan Ling Tian thought about it, the more fearful he became. He really felt he was fortunate, and it showed on his face.

He felt fortunate that he did not have to use the amulet that his father only in name left him.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian's attention was diverted.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed when he looked at the spirit fruit in his hand that was so red that it was as though it was dripping blood.

'I'll eat this spirit fruit and wait until my cultivation base ascends... After that, I'll continue to figure out where the central area is...' He looked at the corner on top of this secluded cave subconsciously as he thought about it.

The inconspicuous dark cave in the corner was where Zi Shang was hiding in earlier.

"I'll cultivate here then."

Duan Ling Tian flew and entered the dark cave. He found the place empty, and it could easily contain his entire person.

"It's obvious that this tiny cave had just been opened up not long ago... Seems like it was done by Zi Shang," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself softly.

He was relieved that Zi Shang was dead. Otherwise, he would suffer like he had a fishbone stuck in his throat!

"That Ghost Flame is just too strange... Luckily I killed him so he's no longer a threat to me," Duan Ling Tian said to himself softly as a gleam flashed in his eyes.

'All twenty Skywolf Fort's disciples died in my hands this time... I can consider this as earning back some 'interest' from Skywolf Fort for myself! If the few Vice Fort Masters at Skywolf Fort know about all this, I'm afraid they'll be so angry that they'll vomit blood.' Duan Tian Lang was secretly glad when he thought about this.

Back then, the people from Skywolf Fort almost killed him because they coveted the Devilseal Tablet in his hands. It had caused an innocent person to die because of him.

From that moment onward, his hatred toward Skywolf Fort was deep-rooted in his heart.

In the future, he would definitely travel to Skywolf Fort in Ancient Desert City to teach them a good lesson when he achieved a boost in his ability.

Moreover, he would definitely kill the four Vice Fort Masters who led a team to chase after him!

"Meng Li, Ning Can, Yu Kang, and Feng Wei," Duan Ling Tian uttered the four Skywolf Fort Vice Fort Masters' names loudly and clearly as his eyes gleamed coldly.

A moment later, Duan Ling Tian finally calmed down and popped the red spirit fruit into his mouth and swallowed it down into his stomach.

The medicinal efficacy turned into a warm current and merged with his body immediately.

Very quickly, the Origin Energy in his body began to churn. The overbearing medicinal efficacy from the Rebirth Pill that was hiding deep in his Dantian was released and integrated completely with the Origin energy.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Roving Dragon Form!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was completely immersed in his cultivation. His cultivation base was ascending at a terrifying speed from the double boost of the spirit fruit's medicinal efficacy and the Rebirth Pill's overbearing medicinal efficacy.

'Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!'

That noise reverberated in one of the caves in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure's outer ring while Duan Ling Tian was deep in his cultivation.

...

Loud 'bangs' were heard over and over again. The entire cave was filled with gusts of strong wind, and sand and dust were flying everywhere. It was difficult for one to see what was happening in there.

There were two silhouettes flashing past each other continuously in the cave. The battle seemed like it was stuck in a stalemate!

An overbearing saber glow would form whenever one of them swung the saber in his hand with the might of splitting a mountain.

Meanwhile, the other person had spirit weapon gloves on both of his hands. Whenever he punched, purple lightning would surround his fists and a thunderous sound would reverberate.

"Peng Bao, give me that Profundity Fragment... Otherwise, I'll definitely kill you today!"

The muscular young man whose punches were like thunder had thick brows, big eyes, and his voice was loud and clear.

"Lei Jun, everyone can boast! If you're really capable, go ahead, kill me and take the Profundity Fragment in my hands. Although the Profundity Fragment I have is an Eighth Level Monarch Stage Thunder Profundity Fragment, it suits you..."

"However, from what I know, there are many senior officials in your Izumo Sect who has comprehended the Ninth Level Advanced Thunder Concept, right? You'll just benefit someone else even if you managed to obtain this Profundity Fragment... Why would you go all out for this?"

The young man who was shooting a domineering saber glow from his hands did not care when faced with Lei Jun's threat. Instead, he was advising Lei Jun.

If Duan Ling Tian was here, he would definitely recognize the person immediately.

He had met this young man once, and they had traded before. He was Anicca Sect's disciple, Peng Bao.

The situation at the moment was easy to understand.

Peng Bao had obtained one of the Profundity Fragments at the Martial Emperor's secret treasure's outer ring, and it was the Eighth Level Monarch Stage Thunder Profundity Fragment. It had piqued Lei Jun, the Izumo Sect disciple's interest to fight for the fragment.

It was difficult to determine who was winning since it was a draw between him and Lei Jun.

As they battled for a while, Lei Jun seemed to notice that it was difficult for him to defeat Peng Bao. He then changed his tone to one that was calmer. "Peng Bao, from what I know, none of the senior officials in your Anicca Sect has comprehended the Ninth Level Advanced Thunder Concept! The senior officials in your Anicca Sect won't be able to use it even if you bring it back."

"Why don't we make a deal... As long as you're willing to give me this Eighth Level Monarch Stage Thunder Profundity Fragment, I'll agree to your condition as long as it's something our Izumo Sect is capable of doing." Lei Jun's tone became desperate as he reached the end of his sentence since he was desperate to obtain the Profundity Fragment in Peng Bao's hands.

"Unless you can trade a Profundity Fragment that can help our Anicca Sect's senior officials... Otherwise, don't think even think about taking the Thunder Profundity Fragment from me!" Peng Bao said calmly.

'What kind of joke is that!'

The Anicca Sect that he was in and the Izumo Sect that Lei Jun was from had always been incompatible like fire and water all these years.

If he was to give up the Thunder Profundity Fragment that he had, another Monarch powerhouse would undoubtedly be born in Izumo Sect. At that time, Izumo Sect would beat Anicca Sect.

Therefore, although none of them could use the Thunder Profundity Fragment at the moment, it was impossible for him to give it up to the people from Izumo Sect.

Lei Jun wore a solemn expression on his face when he heard what Peng Bao said. He moved suddenly and retreated quickly.

Peng Bao did not chase after him when he saw Lei Jun retreating. Instead, he stood where he was and looked at Lei Jun calmly.

"Peng Bao, I can promise you this," Lei Jun took a deep breath and promised, "From this moment onward... You and I will collaborate to look and fight for the second Profundity Fragment!"

A smile appeared on Peng Bao's face when he heard that.

Lei Jun was the second most powerful person among the current Izumo Sect's disciples. His ability was not any lesser than Peng Bao's.

He would definitely be able to overcome all obstacles to obtain the Profundity Fragment that Anicca Sect needed if he collaborated with Lei Jun.

"From this moment onward, apart from looking and fighting for other Profundity Fragments in the outer ring... We also have to figure out the directions to the Martial Emperor's secret treasure's central area and head over there," said Peng Bao.

After that, the small team that Peng Bao and Lei Jun established temporarily began to move swiftly at the outer ring.

Unfortunately, their dream to look for the other four Profundity Fragments in the outer ring could not be realized.

The four Profundity Fragments had found masters of their own.

When Peng Bao and Lei Jun were looking for the directions to the Martial Emperor's secret treasure's central area, a group of survivors in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure was looking for the fragments as well.

The Martial Emperor's secret treasure's central area was the place where the Martial Emperor, who had left this secret treasure behind, ended his life. According to the Martial Emperor's message, his body should be located there.

Apart from the ample treasures that might be there, the three Profundity Fragments in the Martial Emperor's body alone were sufficient to drive someone crazy to look for them!

Those were Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment and two Monarch Stage Profundity Fragments.

While they were looking for the Martial Emperor's secret treasure's central area and heading there, Duan Ling Tian remained immersed in his cultivation. He seemed to have forgotten about time.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Roving Dragon Form!

The Origin Energy in his body was circulating rapidly to boost his cultivation base quickly.

It was unknown how long had passed when Duan Ling Tian finally opened his eyes that gleamed in the dark.

"Almost there."

Duan Ling Tian woke up when the Rebirth Pill's overbearing medicinal efficacy returned to his Dantian, and he did not continue to cultivate.

Meanwhile, he had exhausted the red spirit fruit's medicinal efficacy completely.

His cultivation base had successfully broken through to the Third Level Void Transformation, and he had reached the Fourth Level Void Transformation's plateau and it was still unstable.

"Wind!"

Suddenly, a rapid wind whistling noise arose in the tiny, dark cave. Soon, the noise became louder and louder.

"Third Level Advanced Wind Concept... I've finally comprehended it."

At that moment when Duan Ling Tian was mumbling to himself, he flew out of the tiny, dark cave as if he had transformed into a gust of wind. He then appeared in the spacious cave outside that was as bright as day.

"I should continue to look for the directions to the Martial Emperor's secret treasure's central area," Duan Ling Tian muttered. Once he finished speaking, he was nowhere to be seen.