

SOVEREIGN 981

Chapter 981: Lift and Smash!

Lei Jun, the second most powerful powerhouse in the current Izumo Sect.

When he bumped into Peng Bao a couple of days ago, he had formed a small team with the objective of finding and fighting for Profundity Fragments.

Duan Ling Tian noticed the greed that Lei Jun had revealed in his eyes when he first met Lei Jun.

It was the kind of greed that spoke of how he could not wait to kill Duan Ling Tian and take his Spatial Ring as his own.

However, Duan Ling Tian did not care about Lei Jun, and he did not consider Lei Jun a threat.

Lei Jun fell out with Peng Bao when he realized Peng Bao was on Duan Ling Tian's side and had intentionally protected him. He left and continued the journey on his own.

'This man sure knows how to linger.'

Duan Ling Tian narrowed both his eyes and stared at him calmly as he stood far away.

Meanwhile, Lei Jun who seemed to have waited for him for a long time mumbled as the edges of his lips moved lightly, "Duan Ling Tian, if you're smart, give me the Eighth Level Monarch Stage Thunder Profundity Fragment that you traded with Peng Bao... If you do so, perhaps I'll keep your dead body in one piece!"

Lei Jun's eyes lit up when he saw Duan Ling Tian appeared before him. He flew and was soon near Duan Ling Tian. He stared into his eyes, and his tone was filled with superiority.

The arrogant way he was looking at Duan Ling Tian seemed like he was looking at a dead person rather than a living human.

Perhaps in his eyes, it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to walk out from this place alive today.

"Give you the Profundity Fragment, and you'll keep my dead body in one piece?"

When Duan Ling Tian heard what Lei Jun said, he was stunned at first, but very quickly, he smiled. His smile was charming. "Lei Jun, since you said that... Should I thank you for the mercy you showed me?"

"Of course!"

Lei Jun did not seem to understand the sarcasm in Duan Ling Tian's words as he said with arrogance, "The people that I've killed... If I'm gentle, they would be blown into a few pieces. If it's severe, they would turn into pieces of meat that fly all over the place! Of course, you'll have to thank me for showing you mercy by keeping your dead body intact."

Lei Jun wore a maniacal smile on his face as he spoke. His eyes gleamed coldly with a killing intent as though he would devour anybody who approached him.

Duan Ling Tian's face did not reveal even a hint of fear contrary to Lei Jun's expectation. Instead, he looked at Lei Jun as though he was an idiot and took his time to remarked, "Dumbass!"

"Dumbass?" Lei Jun was stunned, he was completely stunned.

This Duan Ling Tian was only a third-rate force disciple, how dare he called him a dumbass?

"You b*stard!" Lei Jun who snapped back to reality shouted suddenly, and his rage soared to its peak.

At the same time, Origin Energy swept over his entire body and turned into bolts and bolts of purple lightning. They were similar to thick purple electric snakes that surrounded and lingered on his body.

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

...

Almost as soon as the Origin Energy on Lei Jun's body turned into bolts of purple lightning, a thunderous rumble was created.

Meanwhile, the Heaven and Earth Energy was rumbling in the sky above his head and proceeded to transform into Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

There was a total of eight hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes hovering in the sky. They looked alive as though they would charge at Duan Ling at any given time.

Third Level Void Transformation!

Third Level Advanced Thunder Concept!

Faced with the Thunder Concept Lei Jun integrated with his Origin Energy that resulted in bolts of purple lightning energy surrounding his body, Duan Ling Tian asked slowly with a relaxed expression, "That's... That's all you have?"

Duan Ling Tian's voice had a hint of insult in it.

"Duan Ling Tian, since you're asking for it... I'll make your dream come true!!!"

Lei Jun was initially provoked by Duan Ling Tian, but his rage had subsided a lot when the energy swept through his body.

However, after hearing what Duan Ling Tian said, his emotion that had only just calmed down could no longer be restrained, and it completely exploded.

'Bang!!'

Lei Jun stomped both feet on the ground, creating ferocious cracks on the ground. They spread out fast like a gigantic spider web.

With the help of the momentum from his stomps, his entire body flew out like a bolt of lightning and dashed toward Duan Ling Tian.

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

...

A deafening sound of thunder mixed with air explosion sound trailed after Lei Jun in the places he passed by.

At the same time, waves of invisible air current spread out as a gust of strong wind blew from all directions. Sand and dust were flying everywhere around the cave.

'Bang!'

Lei Jun arrived before Duan Ling Tian in an instant, and he punched with his fist without using any spirit weapon. The punch was like a bullet shooting at Duan Ling Tian with the intention to kill him.

The punch that contained eight hundred ancient horned dragons' strength and intertwined with purple lightning rushed toward Duan Ling Tian as though it was going to destroy him!

At the same time, Lei Jun smirked as he looked at Duan Ling Tian who stood unmoving before his eyes.

To him, the reason Duan Ling Tian was unresponsive was due to his alarming speed.

Faced with his attack, this young disciple from just a third-rate force had yet to respond to such a speed.

"Indeed, a disciple from a third-rate force has a third-rate ability... You're like an ant before me!"

Just when Lei Jun expressed his disdain and thought that the punch that he had thrown was going to end Duan Ling Tian's life immediately, he was shocked to find a terrifying resistance when his fist was just a stone's throw away from Duan Ling Tian.

'Baam!'" A light noise was heard.

The sound came from Lei Jun's fist that was filled with rampant energy, and Duan Ling Tian caught it easily with his lightning-fast hand when it was about to land on him.

Lei Jun's fist that contained eight hundred ancient horned dragons' strength was like a meteor falling when he threw that punch out. However, it was similar to falling on a bale of cotton when it landed in Duan Ling Tian's hand. There was no force behind the attack at all.

Lei Jun's expression changed dramatically when the fist he threw out menacingly was easily caught by Duan Ling Tian's bare hand.

At this moment, no matter how dumb he was, he came to a clear conclusion that the power this purple-clad young man before him possessed was far above what he had!

Just when Lei Jun planned to retract his fist from Duan Ling Tian's hand that was like a pincer so that he could turn around and leave, his eyes narrowed instantly.

At this moment, he was shocked to see the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon that appeared above the purple-clad young man's head without him knowing when. There was a total of 1,100 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes writhing as they descended.

What he was seeing with his eyes gave him a great shock.

1,1000 ancient horned dragons' strength without using any spirit weapon?!

Compared to the energy he had on his fist, that was three hundred ancient horned dragons' strength more than what he had.

When Lei Jun saw the 1,100 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes before his eyes, he completely lost his bravery.

"Sh*t!!!"

Very quickly, Lei Jun's facial expression changed again. It was filled with despair when he realized Duan Ling Tian's strength could end his life easily.

At the same time, he instinctively tried to retract his fist from Duan Ling Tian's hand.

However, his fist seemed to be rooted in Duan Ling Tian's hand, he could not get it out at all.

"Ahh!!!"

In the next second, an intense pain that came from his fist and permeated his entire body caused Lei Jun to release a devastating shriek from the bottom of his lungs.

The devastating shriek sounded like it came from his heart and lungs being torn apart, giving anyone who heard it a numbing sensation on their scalps.

The arm that Duan Ling Tian used to hold Lei Jun's fist was merged with four types of Concepts, it shook abruptly and destroyed all of the purple lightning that surrounded Lei Jun's fist.

It was the resulting energy when Lei Jun merged his Origin Energy with Thunder Concept.

After getting rid of the energy surrounding Lei Jun's fist, Duan Ling Tian pressed his hand on Lei Jun's body, and the energy surrounding it swept through destructively.

"Ahh!!!"

Lei Jun's body trembled, and his face turned pale, he could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

When Lei Jun had just caught his breath, he realized what Duan Ling Tian was going to do when he saw him launching his next move. His expression changed greatly, and he screamed in panic, "No!!!"

Unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian ignored Lei Jun's scream as though he did not hear it at all.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian proceeded to hold on to Lei Jun's fist tightly and lifted his arm suddenly. He lifted Lei Jun up entirely as he stared at the wall nearby with a cold gleam flashing in his eyes.

'Whirr! Whirr! Whirr!'

...

'Whoosh!'

Duan Ling Tian lifted Lei Jun up and spun him in the air a couple of times like he was a windmill. He then let him go and threw him against the wall nearby like an arrow that was shot out of its bow.

'Bang!'

A loud bang sounded as gravels from the wall flew out. Lei Jun smashed into the cave's wall and turned into a slab of meat. The scene of him hanging on the wall was a terrifying scene to behold.

The scene before his eyes looked very much like an abstract painting on Earth where Duan Ling Tian used to live in his past life.

Lei Jun had completely lost his breath, he could not be any more dead than this.

Although Lei Jun tried to activate the energy in his body, in an attempt to break away from Duan Ling Tian's control, many times when he was being lifted and was about to be smashed, his energy would always be suppressed by Duan Ling Tian's energy mercilessly as soon as he muster his energy out each time.

Therefore, there was no energy of any sort to shield Lei Jun when he was lifted and thrown.

His body was made out of flesh and blood after all, how could it possible for him to resist Duan Ling Tian's strength or being smashed into the wall that was as tough as steel?

Thus, Lei Jun was smashed to death by Duan Ling Tian without any obstacles at all!

From the beginning until the end, Lei Jun did not even have the chance to bring out the grade one spirit weapon glove from his Spatial Ring.

However, even if he managed to use any spirit weapon, he would not be able to escape the same ending because Duan Ling Tian did not use any spirit weapon either.

"Greed has caused so many deaths..."

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and sighed in low spirit. He put Lei Jun's Spatial Ring away and proceeded to walk out of the cave entrance that he entered from previously without even turning his head.

It did not matter if it was Lei Jun whom he had just killed or Leng Ji whom he had killed previously, both of them faced the same ending because they were eyeing his Profundity Fragment.

Soon, Duan Ling Tian returned to the spacious cave while he waited for news that Peng Bao, Huang Daniu, and the other two would bring.

Chapter 982: Central Palace

Shortly after, three figures flew out from the center-left entrance of the cave and appeared before Duan Ling Tian.

They were Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened when he saw the three of them, and he asked with a hopeful face, "How is it?"

The three of them shook their heads.

"It was an unsolvable maze... We traveled to every corner and found no other exit," Huang Daniu said with a bitter smile.

It was apparent they were in the same boat as Duan Ling Tian.

"Looks like we'll have to wait for Peng Bao." When Duan Ling Tian heard Huang Daniu's reply, he nodded with slight disappointment. "If the path Peng Bao took isn't the way to the central area, we'll have to split up and check out the three remaining entrances." Having said that, Duan Ling Tian looked at the remaining entrances that had not been explored at both sides of the cave. So far, they still did not know the situation inside these three entrances.

One hour passed quickly.

"Peng Bao's still not back?" Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong could not help but furrow their brows.

"Here he comes!" Duan Ling Tian focused his gaze and stared at the entrance on the furthest right. With his sharp hearing, he could clearly hear the rapid wind howling from inside.

The sound got nearer and nearer!

Shou!

Soon, there was dust all over the entrance.

Following that, a familiar figure flew out from the entrance and appeared before Duan Ling Tian and the others. It was Peng Bao.

As soon as Peng Bao appeared, he immediately smiled at Duan Ling Tian and the others before he said, "This is the road to the central area."

When the four of them heard his words, their eyes lit up instantly.

The five of them departed immediately. They entered the entrance at the furthest right and continued traveling toward the central area of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

As time went by, they were also getting closer and closer to the central area.

Meanwhile, a lot of people were also drawing closer and closer in every direction to the central area of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

Two days later.

"We've arrived?" When Duan Ling Tian saw the empty opening in the distance, his flashing figure gradually slowed down. He had successfully arrived at the location of the entrance.

Duan Ling Tian stood before the entrance, what appeared before his eyes were different from the entrances he had seen countless of time.

The entrance before him was huge and spacious, it revealed a completely new world.

To compare the entrance with the huge cave outside, it was just a hole high up on one side of the cave. There were countless similar holes around the wall of this huge cave.

However, Duan Ling Tian did not have time to ponder on that.

His gaze immediately landed in the middle of the cave.

A gigantic palace stood there.

The seemingly magnificent and gigantic palace stood there like a sleeping beast that exuded an intimidating aura.

"This palace is the palace mentioned in the Martial Emperor's message? His final resting place when he died?"

Unknowingly, Peng Bao had caught up and stood beside Duan Ling Tian. He was surprised as he sized up the gigantic palace that stood in the middle of the huge cave.

"The Martial Emperor's body is inside this palace?" Huang Daniu had also caught up with them. His eyes were shining as he looked at the palace, and his breath quickened involuntarily.

According to the Martial Emperor's message, there was a total of three Profundity Fragments in his body. One of it was an Emperor Stage Profundity fragment, and the other two were Monarch Stage Profundity Fragments.

Put aside the two Monarch Stage Profundity Fragments, just the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment was enough to drive everybody crazy.

Although Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong remained silent, their burning gazes on the palace before them betrayed their inner thoughts.

The palace stood in the huge cave as though it was a humongous statue, it exuded an ancient aura as though it had seen the vicissitudes of life, and it spoke of the history of its existence to the ones who came.

"Someone's there." Su Li's sharp eyes quickly spotted three figures standing slightly apart in the air on the other side of the palace.

It was obvious the three of them had arrived before them.

Since the palace mentioned in the Martial Emperor's message had appeared, this place was undoubtedly their destination.

The central area of Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

"Senior Brother Zuo!" Peng Bao's low voice sounded in their ears once Su Li stopped talking.

They followed Peng Bao's gaze to the distance and immediately saw a green figure hovering in mid-air.

Originally, the green-clad young man stood there resting with his eyes closed.

However, when Duan Ling Tian and the others' gazes were trained on him, he opened his eyes as if he was aware of their gazes. His razor-sharp gaze was immediately focused on the direction of Duan Ling Tian and the others.

"Let's go! Let me introduce you to Senior Brother Zuo!" Duan Ling Tian and the three other people flew out along with Peng Bao. They stopped near the green-clad young man in just a moment.

"Senior Brother Zuo." Peng Bao's voice was laced with respect when he greeted the green-clad young man, it was the kind of respect that came from the depth of his heart.

"Junior Brother Peng." The green-clad young man nodded at Peng Bao, but he did not acknowledge Duan Ling Tian and the others. Although it was not offensive, it showed his confidence and aloofness.

In this regard, the four of them were not surprised.

"It seems this is Zuo Yue whom Peng Bao previously mentioned to us."

At this moment, Huang Daniu's Voice Transmission was clearly transmitted to Duan Ling Tian, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong's ears. They were communicating secretly.

"It should be him." Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong nodded.

'Zuo Yue!' Duan Ling Tian's eyebrows rose, the words that Peng Bao said while they were on the road seemed to echo in his ears.

"Among the younger generation in Anicca Sect, I'm only the second strongest."

"The strongest among the younger generation in Anicca Sect is my Senior Brother Zuo. His full name is Zuo Yue, and he's the Anicca Sect's supreme elder's only direct disciple!"

"Anicca Sect's supreme elder is the only Martial Monarch powerhouse in Anicca Sect!"

Zuo Yue.

The strongest person among the younger generation in Anicca Sect.

The direct disciple of a Martial Monarch powerhouse.

Any one of the two titles was shocking enough.

The combination of the two made Zuo Yue the brightest star in Anicca Sect.

Peng Bao could not help but feel awkward when he realized Zuo Yue did not even deign to look at Duan Ling Tian and the others in the eyes. He smiled apologetically at them.

Duan Ling Tian and the others returned a smile and expressed that it did not matter.

Since he was Zuo Yue, he was entitled to be so arrogant.

"Senior Brother Zuo, these are my friends... These are Duan Ling Tian, Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong," Peng Bao introduced them one by one to Zuo Yue.

When he mentioned Duan Ling Tian, Zuo Yue, who was standing there indifferently and confidently, looked at Duan Ling Tian immediately. He did not even listen to what Peng Bao said after that.

"You're Duan Ling Tian?!" Zuo Yue stared at Duan Ling Tian. Even someone as aloof as him could not help but reveal greed in the depth of his eyes. "That disciple from the third-rate force, the Five Element Sect?"

"You're right, I'm that Duan Ling Tian." When Duan Ling Tian saw the greed in Zuo Yue's eyes, he was certain, without the need to ponder on it, that Zuo Yue had heard the news of him possessing a Profundity Fragment!

Peng Bao's face changed dramatically when he sensed the smell of gunpowder between Duan Ling Tian and Zuo Yue.

Although Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong knew they were no match for Zuo Yue even if they joined hands, they still stood firmly behind Duan Ling Tian and looked at Zuo Yue fiercely.

There was a flash in Zuo Yue's eyes.

Suddenly, he glanced at the two young men, who was standing apart in the distance, as if he had thought of something.

When he noticed their gazes were on him, he did not take any action nor did he attack Duan Ling Tian.

He knew in his heart, if they knew about Duan Ling Tian, it would be difficult for him to obtain the Profundity Fragment in Duan Ling Tian's hand even with his strength.

'En?' Zuo Yue's movement caught Duan Ling Tian's eyes, and it made him turn to look at the two young men in the distance.

One of them was tall and strong. Physically, he looked almost similar to Huang Daniu. The other one was dressed in green with a sheathed spirit sword on his back, he was a Sword Cultivator.

Duan Ling Tian was curious so he extended his Spirit Energy toward them.

Shortly after, Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes, there was a hint of shock and horror on his face as realization dawned on him. 'I see... They seem to be the strongest among the younger generation from Izumo Sect and North Nether Sect!'

Duan Ling Tian was certain of it after he probed their cultivation.

Their cultivation was on par with Zuo Yue!

As for Zuo Yue, Duan Ling Tian noticed the hint of hesitation in his eyes after he looked at them.

That was why it was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian to guess Zuo Yue's thought process.

"Big Brother Duan!" At this moment, a familiar voice as beautiful as an oriole bird clearly entered Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian stared intently at the place where the voice came from at once.

There was a figure that flashed out like a fire elf toward him.

"Tian Wu!" When Duan Ling Tian saw the approaching figure, a gentle smile appeared on his face. He controlled the air and flew toward her.

The figure that looked like a fire elf was none other than Feng Tian Wu!

During Duan Ling Tian's journey, he was constantly worried about Feng Tian Wu's safety.

Now that he saw Feng Tian Wu was safe and sound, the weight was finally lifted off his shoulders, and he heaved a sigh of relief.

Chapter 983: Totally Ignored

"Big Brother Duan."

Feng Tian Wu's pretty face blushed involuntarily when she looked at the purple-clad young man whom she had missed dearly and dreamt of. Her face was so red it was as if blood would drip out from it.

Feng Tian Wu's captivating and beautiful face revealed a hint of shyness, it made the people who saw it could not help but want to hold her in their arms and pamper her.

"Tian Wu." Duan Ling Tian smiled and locked eyes with the red-clad girl, his eyes were filled with deep affection.

He was not certain of his feelings when he faced Feng Tian Wu. There was no awkwardness that was present in the past, and they seemed to be closer now, but in comparison to the feelings between a couple, it was not there yet.

However, whenever he thought of the time when they had just entered the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, and how Feng Tian Wu followed after him and Zi Shang disregarding her own safety when they fell into the bottomless abyss, his heart could not help but feel moved.

His heart was not made of steel or stones. Naturally, he would be moved by Feng Tian Wu's sacrifice.

Feng Tian Wu's status in his heart certainly had an earthshaking change after that incident. It was just missing the last step of putting a name to it before their hearts could completely be one.

"En?" Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Energy extended naturally to Feng Tian Wu's body, he was startled when he realized something.

Feng Tian Wu's cultivation had progressed to the Fourth Level Void Interpretation.

Although she had improved compared to her previous state at the Third Level Void Interpretation, it was insufficient to startle him.

What shocked him was the wave of burning aura from Feng Tian Wu's body. The burning aura was hidden in Feng Tian Wu's body, and it seemed ready to come out with just a command as though it was ready to burn his Spiritual Energy.

"What happened?" Duan Ling Tian's face immediately turned grave as he retracted his Spiritual Energy. The feeling he had gotten from Feng Tian Wu was as though a dreaded Flaming Demon beast was sleeping in her body.

Once that Flaming Demon beast woke up, Feng Tian Wu would surely die!

Duan Ling Tian was certain about this.

'Is it the Fire Spirit Body's power?' Very quickly, Duan Ling Tian vaguely made a guess. It seemed to be the only reason.

'But Tian Wu is only almost twenty-six years old... There are still four more years before the Fire Spirit Body's power will be activated.' Duan Ling Tian was confused.

'I think Tian Wu must have encountered something in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure that caused the Fire Spirit Body's power in her to be unstable.' Duan Ling Tian became more and more solemn as his train of thoughts grew longer.

'What a beautiful woman!' Feng Tian Wu's appearance caught the attention of Peng Bao, Zuo Yue, and the two young men in the distance.

At this moment, their gazes at Feng Tian Wu revealed their fascination.

They had seen a lot of beautiful women. However, it was their first time seeing one with such a temperament. They could not help but feel moved by her.

"Brother Ling Tian, you're really fortunate!" Even Peng Bao was in awe of Feng Tian Wu's beauty. He noticed Feng Tian Wu's gaze toward Duan Ling Tian was filled with love and admiration.

When he witnessed the scene, he was envious but also happy for Duan Ling Tian.

Although he had just met Duan Ling Tian, they had become true friends because of their similar temperament.

"Heng!" Zuo Yue scoffed, there was a hint of jealousy in his stern gaze toward Duan Ling Tian.

After he found out about Duan Ling Tian's identity, his first thought was to kill him and snatch the Profundity Fragment in his hands.

However, he gave up on that idea then because there were two other people present who was equally as popular as him in the northern desert.

He knew that if he attacked Duan Ling Tian, it would attract both of their attention, and they would surely join in the fight.

If that happened, it was very likely that he would end up with nothing.

Just as Duan Ling Tian was about to ask Feng Tian Wu about what happened to her Fire Spirit Body in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, a loud voice came from afar and broke the silence.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're indeed alive."

Hu!

Under everyone's watchful eyes, a bald young man dressed in a kasaya flew out from an entrance on one side of the huge cave. He was extremely fast. In just a blink of an eye, he was standing in mid-air close to Duan Ling Tian.

"Xuan Bei!" Duan Ling Tian raised his eyebrow and smiled faintly when he saw the young monk before him. "Of course I'm alive and well since we haven't fulfilled the agreement we have."

Xuan Bei, the strongest person among the younger generation of Empyrean Temple's disciples, was the young monk who made a pact with Duan Ling Tian at Skywolf Fort.

"How do you feel about fulfilling the agreement we have now?" Xuan Bei narrowed his eyes and slowly said with a smile on his face the entire time, "I'm very interested in the Profundity Fragment in your hands."

Profundity Fragment!

Zuo Yue, whose expression was already grim when he heard Xuan Bei calling out Duan Ling Tian's name, became gloomier when Xuan Bei finished his sentence.

Earlier, when Xuan Bei called out to Duan Ling Tian, he noticed the two other people from Izumo Sect and North Nether Sect respectively, who were equally as popular as him, instantly focused their gazes on Duan Ling Tian.

However, they did not react at all even after a while.

Then, as Xuan Bei carelessly said the word 'Profundity Fragment', he could clearly see realization dawning on their faces as their gazes brightened suddenly.

'Oh no!' Zuo Yue's heart sank. What he least hoped would happen had happened.

Shou! Shou!

Just as Xuan Bei finished his sentence, both of the young men in the distance finally reacted.

Their robes fluttered, and they vanished into thin air in the very next moment. When they reappeared, they were near Duan Ling Tian. They stared intently at him.

At this moment, their eyes gleamed as they stared at Duan Ling Tian. They did not look like they were sizing up a person, they looked more like they were inspecting a precious treasure.

"You're Duan Ling Tian?"

"That disciple from the third-rate force who obtained a Profundity Fragment?"

Both of them stared at Duan Ling Tian and spoke almost simultaneously with a questioning tone.

Originally, Feng Tian Wu was quietly looking into the eyes of her sweetheart, feeling blessed at that moment. The two voices that sounded like the cawing of crows shattered the moment of peace and caused her face to change.

When Feng Tian Wu was about to react, a gentle Voice Transmission entered her ears and calmed her down.

"Tian Wu, did you encounter anything in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure? Why do I feel like the Fire Spirit Body's power in you isn't as calm as it used to be?" A gentle voice filled with concern managed

to completely calm Feng Tian Wu's emotions. She blushed even harder, it was as if blood would drip from her face.

The feeling of being cared for was nice. Not to mention being cared for by one's sweetheart.

"En." Feng Tian Wu nodded and instantly responded via Voice Transmission, "Not too long ago, I obtained a Ninth Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity Fragment..."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed instantly when Feng Tian Wu finished her sentence.

The outer ring of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure had five Monarch Stage Profundity Fragments. Previously, he was curious, apart from the three that he possessed, who had obtained the two other fragments?

Now he knew one of it was with Tian Wu.

'And it's a Ninth Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity Fragment!' Duan Ling Tian was really shocked.

It should be noted that the best one among the three Monarch Stage Profundity Fragments that he possessed was merely an Eighth Level Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment. It was incomparable to a Ninth Level Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment.

"When I held it in my hands, it left my palms and entered my body after turning into liquid..." Feng Tian Wu's voice continued to be transmitted. Duan Ling Tian suppressed his shock and continued listening carefully to Feng Tian Wu's detailed experience in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

It was Feng Tian Wu's biggest secret.

However, in front of Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu divulged everything without reservation.

Duan Ling Tian's face turned more and more grave as Feng Tian Wu's story progressed.

'Tian Wu... is able to comprehend the First Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity Fragment?' Duan Ling Tian's heart skipped a beat.

As a normal martial artist, being able to comprehend the First Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity Fragment might be a good thing. However, that was not the case for Feng Tian Wu, the owner of a Fire Spirit Body.

'If it's a normal martial artist, such an unusual change from using the Ninth Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity Fragment is impossible. Tian Wu's Fire Spirit Body must be the cause of the Profundity Fragment's unusual change.'

Duan Ling Tian was almost certain about this.

"I don't know if there's a similar incident in the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory..." Duan Ling Tian was stunned due to his concern, and he anxiously searched the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory from both lives and tried to get answers from it.

He had a feeling the changes in the Concept Fragment in Tian Wu's body, and her ability to comprehend the First Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity Fragment was not beneficial to her.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu were communicating through Voice Transmission, and they stood there quietly and completely ignored the questions from the two people from Izumo Sect and North Nether Sect.

The faces of the tall and strong young man from Izumo Sect and the green-clad young man from North Nether Sect instantly darkened.

"Haha...Lei Zhong, Xu Qing, they totally ignored the both of you."

At this moment, Zuo Yue laughed uncontrollably as he looked at his old rivals with derision.

Lei Zhong, the strongest person among the younger generation of Izumo Sect, was the direct disciple of the only Martial Monarch powerhouse in Izumo Sect.

On the other hand, Xu Qing, the strongest person among the younger generation of North Nether Sect, was a direct disciple of the Sect Leader of North Nether Sect.

Chapter 984: First Level Advanced Thunder Concept

Xu Qing was unruffled when he heard Zuo Yue's sarcastic remark since he knew Zuo Yue was intentionally provoking him. That was why he could quickly regain his composure and stay calm.

Shua!

Contrary to Xu Qing, Lei Zhong's face changed dramatically.

He had a bad temper, and he could not stay calm after he heard Zuo Yue's sarcastic remark.

He moved in an instant like a fierce goshawk, he flashed by and lunged at Duan Ling Tian with a great momentum. He was incomparably fast.

Hua! As Lei Zhong flashed by, a milky-white flame surged out from his body.

When the milky-white flame appeared, it instantly transformed into red flames that covered the entire sky. He looked like a vast flame as he swept toward Duan Ling Tian, intending to swallow Duan Ling Tian up.

Shou!

Lei Zhong, who was surrounded by flames, was like the God of Fire came to life. When he punched, a burning fireball flew out. The airflow compressed and set off a series of air explosion sound.

As the air explosion sounded, a scorching airwave spread everywhere.

At the space above Lei Zhong, the Heaven and Earth Energy stirred and formed the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon. Initially, six hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared before another five hundred more appeared.

Fourth Level Void Transformation!

Fourth Level Advanced Fire Concept!

The gap between the Fourth Level Void Transformation and the Third Level Void Transformation was like an impassable gulf and an insurmountable divider.

A Third Level Void Transformation martial artist who fully exerted his Origin Energy had a strength equivalent to four hundred ancient horned dragons.

On the other hand, a Fourth Level Void Transformation martial artist who fully exerted his Origin Energy had a strength equivalent to six hundred ancient horned dragons. That was two hundred more ancient horned dragons' strength compared to the former.

Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua!

...

The airwaves from the compressed air flow created a gust of fierce and burning wind. The people who were present at the scene felt as though there was heat wave coming their way. That feeling made them very uncomfortable.

Lei Zhong attacked Duan Ling Tian quickly without even using a spirit weapon.

Perhaps, in his opinion, a young disciple from a third-rate force had not earned the rights for him to use a spirit weapon. Apart from that, he thought it was pure luck that Duan Ling Tian managed to obtain a Profundity Fragment.

Shou!

The 1100 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes above Lei Zhong as he punched his fist out like a cannonball shooting out of a cannon as the flames covered the sky. It headed straight for Duan Ling Tian as though it could destroy Duan Ling Tian with just a punch.

Feng Tian Wu reacted quickly, her face changed dramatically as she yelled, "Big Brother Duan, be careful!"

When she cautioned Duan Ling Tian, her eyes turned blood-red, and her body exuded waves of terrifying scorching aura that kept rising.

Flames rose from Feng Tian Wu's body, and at the space above her, the Heaven and Earth Energy stirred as it seemingly gathered into a thousand or even two thousand ancient horned dragons' silhouettes!

'It's okay, I can handle him.' As flames rose uncontrollably from Feng Tian Wu's body, a Voice Transmission entered her ears and completely reassured her.

She had unconditional trust toward the owner of that voice.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Duan Ling Tian, who seemed distracted and unprepared, turned around in an instant. He raised his hand and threw a punch to counter Lei Zhong's fiery punch with a great momentum.

Shou!

When Duan Ling Tian punched, milky-white Origin Energy surged out. It immediately transformed into a vast khaki energy entwined with purple lightning and green wind.

Additionally, his punch was followed by Sword Energy like a shadow. It contained Sword Concept that was extremely terrifying.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

When Duan Ling Tian punched, the air compressed once again and set off another series of air explosion that sounded like exploding mines.

Moreover, the mighty airwaves spread in all directions resulting in gusts of biting-cold wind that clashed with the scorching wind from Lei Zhong.

Subsequently, another burst of air explosion sounded ceaselessly one after another. Everyone's robes rustled in the wind. However, no one was paying attention to that.

Their eyes were locked on the two individuals' impending collision. More accurately, the impending collision of their fists.

Shou!

The flames on Lei Zhong's body surged and raged. His punch was like the God of Fire's wrath, it tore through the sky and exuded an overwhelming scorching aura that shrouded Duan Ling Tian.

Shou!

Duan Ling Tian's robes were billowing and fluttering. His fist that contained all his Origin Energy and the four Concepts punched out unreservedly.

Bang!!

Both their fists collided in an instant, the force from the collision set off a deafening noise.

The airwave could be clearly seen in the air as it rippled out in all directions.

Those with weaker cultivation like the trio Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong paled one after another.

They could feel their vital energies and blood surging up and down since they were faintly affected.

"So strong!" When they saw how Duan Ling Tian could match Lei Zhong's fist and did not lag behind even though he punched with his bare fist, the three of them, including Huang Daniu, calmed down their surging vital energies and blood as their eyes brightened.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

In the center where Duan Ling Tian and Lei Zhong's fist collided, ripples of airwaves spread out creating gusts of violent wind.

Pa! Pa!

At this moment, the hair bands on Duan Ling Tian and Lei Zhong's head broke at almost the same time. Their long hair was billowing in the wind as though they were tiny black writhing snakes.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Their forces kept colliding where their fists met before they converged and set off a deafening noise.

They were evenly matched!

"How's that possible?!" Zuo Yue's eyes narrowed when he witnessed the scene, his face was filled with incredulity.

He found it hard to believe that the scene before him was real.

That Duan Ling Tian, a mere young disciple from a third-rate force who looked no older than twenty-five years old, was evenly matched with Lei Zhong?

"This Duan Ling Tian is stronger than Lei Zhong?" Xu Qing who was calm could not help but move. He muttered, "In their match, Lei Zhong took the lead and had the upper hand... And yet, Duan Ling Tian, who hurriedly returned the punch, managed to counter Lei Zhong's punch!"

"The strength of Duan Ling Tian's punch is definitely more than Lei Zhong! If he's at the same level as Lei Zhong, his hasty punch would not be locked in a stalemate with Lei Zhong's punch."

Compared to Zuo Yue, Xu Qing had a more thorough analysis of the scene before him.

Duan Ling Tian was better!

Seemingly set off by Xu Qing's muttering, the Heaven and Earth Energy that was stirring above Duan Ling Tian finally formed the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

1200 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes solidified into form, and they descended majestically.

The Heaven and Earth Phenomenon indicated that Duan Ling Tian's bare-handed punch currently contained the strength of 1200 ancient horned dragons!

Compared to Lei Zhong's punch that contained the strength of 1100 ancient horned dragons, there was a hundred more ancient horned dragons' strength!

1200 ancient horned dragons' strength!

Duan Ling Tian's Third Level Void Transformation cultivation base was equivalent to four hundred ancient horned dragons' strength.

Third Level Advanced Wind Concept was equivalent to four hundred ancient horned dragons' strength.

The Ninth Level Intermediate Earth Concept along with the Sword Concept was equivalent to two hundred ancient horned dragons' strength.

In addition to the First Level Advanced Thunder Concept that was equivalent to two hundred ancient horned dragons' strength, there was a total of 1200 ancient horned dragons' strength.

That was right.

Duan Ling Tian's Thunder Concept had progressed.

On the day he killed Lei Jun, he successfully progressed from the Ninth Level Intermediate to the First Level Advanced.

Bang!!

A loud bang sounded again as the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon formed at the space above Duan Ling Tian, the purple lightning entwined around his fist became more vivid as it raged even more.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian recovered from the disadvantage of losing the lead and his hasty attack, he fully exerted his strength and charged with the strength of 1200 ancient horned dragons' strength!

After he recovered from his disadvantage, the result was obvious when his 1200 ancient horned dragon's strength went against Lei Zhong's 1100 ancient horned dragons' strength.

Crushed!

Totally crushed!

"Impossible!!" Lei Zhong was lifted and smashed by just one punch from Duan Ling Tian. When pain permeated the fist he attacked with, Lei Zhong did not scream. His eyes narrowed, he could not believe the scene before his eyes to be true.

A mere disciple from a third-rate force had overpowered him with just a move when he had the advantage of attacking first?

It did not matter if Lei Zhong was willing to believe it or not, the fact that he was weaker than Duan Ling Tian, and the fact that he was lifted and smashed until he was critically injured were true.

"Wa!!!" Lei Zhong who was lifted and smashed by Duan Ling Tian with a punch flew for more than a hundred meters before he came to a halt. At the same time, he spat out a mouthful of vividly red blood.

"I...I'm hurt? By a young disciple from a third-rate force?" He extended his hand and wiped the corner of his mouth, his eyes narrowed when he saw the blood on his hands. His expression immediately stiffened.

However, he seemed to have noticed something shortly after. With a tremble, he suddenly recovered from his daze.

It was because he realized Duan Ling Tian, who was from a third-rank force, the Five Element Sect, did not seem to have any intention of stopping after he was punched away.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes were cold, and his face was frosty. He was stepping in the air with a moderate speed as he headed toward Lei Zhong.

Cold, killing intent flashed in his eyes.

In his opinion, killing this opponent, who was the strongest among the younger generation from Izumo Sect, was not only a payback of his recklessness. More importantly, he wanted to make a point!

At this moment, there were more people entering this huge cave.

Among them were disciples from Anicca Sect, North Nether Sect, and Izumo Sect.

Pang! Pang! Pang!

...

At this moment, the scene was deadly silent, every step Duan Ling Tian took caused the air flow to vibrate and echo.

Every sound that fell into Lei Zhong's ears was as loud as thunder to him, and his face visibly paled immediately.

Chapter 985: Leaving the Five Element Sect

Wham!

Wham!

...

Every step Duan Ling Tian took was akin to a giant hammer pounding on Lei Zhong's heart, his breathing quickened, and he unable to calm down for a very long time.

When Lei Zhong noticed the killing intent in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, he turned ghastly pale and hastily took out a wound curing medicinal pill for his own consumption.

However, even if he consumed a wound curing medicinal pill, it would take quite a while before he would recover from the injury that he currently suffered from, and it would undoubtedly affect the control of his strength.

Whoosh!

Nobody noticed when, but a thick and solid saber suddenly appeared in Lei Zhong's left hand that was still intact.

As the flame in his hand soared, it continued to merge with the saber, and a saber ray appeared immediately.

Swoosh!

The Heaven and Earth Energy once again solidified and formed 1100 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons above his head before another 520 over silhouettes of ancient horned dragons followed suit.

Over 1620 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons hovered and whirred above Lei Zhong's head, ready to attack at any given time!

However, perhaps due to the fact that his injury was not fully healed yet, the over 1620 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons above Lei Zhong's head appeared extremely unstable.

A moment later, it decreased to over 1500 silhouettes, and another second later, it dropped down to become 1400 silhouettes only.

...

Eventually, it became less than 150 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons.

However, at this moment, Duan Ling Tian, who was striding forward, also had a sword in his hand. It was the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

The moment the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword appeared, Duan Ling Tian merged his energy with it, and another 400 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons instantly appeared next to the 1200 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons above him.

1600 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons.

Such a Heaven and Earth Phenomenon was more than enough to amazed the others, but the majority of the people present at the scene could not help but feel momentarily stunned.

Those people were none other than Zuo Yue, Xu Qing, Peng Bao, and the other disciples from the second-rate forces.

"This Duan Ling Tian only has the strength of 1600 ancient horned dragons when he uses his spirit weapon? It's over 20 ancient horned dragons weaker compared to Lei Zhong when he's in his prime and using his spirit weapon?"

"B-but, when he's not using his spirit weapon, his strength is 100 ancient horned dragons stronger than Lei Zhong! What's going on?"

"Or, maybe he's concealing his strength?"

"I think that's the only plausible explanation. Otherwise, won't Lei Zhong's defeat today become meaningless?"

"Well, that's because after he's injured by Duan Ling Tian, Lei Zhong can no longer display the strength that he possesses during his prime. Even if he uses his spirit weapon, his strength is unable to go beyond 1500 ancient horned dragons!"

...

The people who were busy speculating were none other than the Anicca Sect and North Nether Sect's disciples who managed to arrive at the central zone of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure alive. There were not more than five of them.

Based on their words, it was apparent that they were taking pleasure in other people's misfortune.

In their opinions, if Duan Ling Tian dared to kill Lei Zhong, Lei Zhong would definitely die today!

The faces of the remaining two Izumo Sect's disciples were awfully pale at this moment.

Lei Zhong was the strongest person among the current younger generation in their Anicca Sect. In their eyes, he was their undefeated God of War.

However, today, the undefeated God of War in their eyes was in a disadvantageous situation in the face of a third-rate force's disciple. Moreover, his life was in grave danger as well.

Presently, almost everybody in the group of second-rate forces' disciples knew who Duan Ling Tian was.

Before they arrived, they had already heard of the name 'Duan Ling Tian'. He was the strongest person among the current younger generation in Five Element Sect — a third-rate force — and had obtained a Profundity Fragment at the outer ring of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

"And to think before this, I actually thought of killing him and snatching that Profundity Fragment from his hands if I meet him. Now that I look at it, thank goodness I didn't meet him. Otherwise, I'm sure I'll be among the dead right now!" One of the Izumo Sect's disciples smiled wryly.

"No doubt! If even Senior Brother Lei Zhong can be seriously injured by him, what do we have to go against his strength? With his strength, it's no wonder he's able to get his hands on that Profundity Fragment!" The other Izumo Sect's disciple was deeply impressed.

In the next second, he added again, "However, he won't dare to kill Senior Brother Lei Zhong unless he's crazy. Otherwise, not only him but Five Element Sect, that third-rate force that he's in, will have to bear the wrath of our Izumo Sect!"

"Exactly! Unless he slaughters all the eyewitness, he won't be able to live if he kills Senior Brother Lei Zhong. Moreover, he'll only be inviting trouble to the sect he's in!" The former Izumo Sect disciple expressed his agreement as well.

At this time, the majority of the remaining people did not think Duan Ling Tian would kill Lei Zhong.

After all, killing Lei Zhong was akin to making an enemy out of Izumo Sect!

Izumo Sect was one of the three strongest second-rate forces in Cloud Continent.

They only needed to dispatch a Martial Monarch powerhouse, and it was enough to annihilate the entire Five Element Sect, a third-rate force, from the northern desert without much effort.

However, how could they know what Duan Ling Tian was thinking?

When they saw Duan Ling Tian increased his speed and charged toward Lei Zhong again before he sent the thick and solid huge saber flying from Lei Zhong's hand in just three blows and wounded him severely again, all of them went crazy over it.

'How dare this third-rate force's disciple act so recklessly?'

When Duan Ling Tian raised a hand to strike with his sword — it was neither too slow nor too fast — and he was about to stab Lei Zhong's throat to kill him off...

"He's crazy! Duan Ling Tian's crazy!"

"Isn't he afraid of Izumo Sect seeking revenge on him?"

...

At this moment, other than the two young disciples from Izumo Sect who were scared stiff, the Anicca Sect and North Nether Sect's disciples could not help but mutter to each other. All they felt was a chill that ran down their spines.

Was the purple-clad young man before them really a disciple from a third-rate force?

Since when did a third-rate force's disciple become so daring?

Zuo Yue, Xu Qing, and Peng Bao were shocked by Duan Ling Tian's action. Peng Bao shouted anxiously, trying to stop him from killing Lei Zhong, "Duan Ling Tian!"

In his opinion, if Duan Ling Tian forced his sword forward, he would undoubtedly die. Moreover, the third-rate force, Five Element Sect, that he was in would definitely be annihilated as well!

As an Anicca Sect's disciple, he was very clear about this. The wrath of Izumo Sect was not to be trifled with.

If a third-rate force's disciple dared to kill him, the result would be the same as well.

The Anicca Sect he was in would spare no effort to kill the third-rate force's disciple and destroy the third-rate force completely!

The pride of a second-rate force would never allow a third-rate force to trample on it.

In the eyes of the people from the second-rate forces, the third-rate forces and their people were undoubtedly as feeble as ants. They were like an existence that would collapse at the first blow.

"Oh?" Upon hearing Peng Bao's voice, Duan Ling Tian's right hand trembled for a moment before he moved the sword away. However, his left hand was not left idle, and once again, another palm struck out and inflicted another serious injury on Lei Zhong who was already severely injured.

"Barf!!" Lei Zhong spat out another mouthful of blood. Ghastly pale, there seemed to be no colors on his face at all. His body swayed and faltered as though he was going to fall from the sky at any moment.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian raised his left hand and gripped Lei Zhong's throat before he hoisted him up forcefully.

Right now, he only needed to grip a little harder, and Lei Zhong would definitely die.

As Duan Ling Tian gripped Lei Zhong's throat and lifted him up, he looked at Peng Bao and a hint of perplexity could be seen in his eyes. "Yeah?"

Peng Bao did not beat around the bush and voiced his concern immediately, "Duan Ling Tian, you can injure Lei Zhong but don't rashly kill him off! If he's not dead, everything can still be discussed, but if he's dead, not only you but the Five Element Sect behind you will most likely be eradicated as well!"

He said such words because he regarded Duan Ling Tian as a friend and did not want to see Duan Ling Tian walk on the path of no return.

"Five Element Sect?" Upon hearing Peng Bao's words, Duan Ling Tian frowned before heaving a sigh. "Oh, yeah, I forgot. Five Element Sect won't be able to survive Izumo Sect's wrath!"

Duan Ling Tian's voice was not particularly loud, but everybody present at the scene heard his words.

At once, almost everyone on the scene, including Feng Tian Wu, believed Duan Ling Tian would no longer kill Lei Zhong.

"This Duan Ling Tian's finally giving in."

"Of course! The wrath of Izumo Sect is not something that he or the Five Element Sect can fight against!"

...

A few young disciples from Annica Sect and North Nether Sect buried their heads together in discussion. They were not surprised by this change at all.

As for the two young disciples from Izumo Sect, a smug smile crept up on their faces immediately.

The fact that Izumo Sect was such a powerful deterrent made them proud of being the disciples of Izumo Sect.

"Cough... D-Duan Ling T-Tian! You d-don't dare to kill me after all! F-For everything that y-you've done to me t-today, I-I'll definitely go to the Five E-Element Sect one day and r-return everything to you t-ten- or a hundred-fold!" The eyes of Lei Zhong, who was lifted by his throat and humiliated by Duan Ling Tian, was completely cold. He glared at Duan Ling Tian and gnashed his teeth in hatred.

However, it seemed as though Duan Ling Tian did not even hear a word of what Lei Zhong said, he continued to frown as if he was thinking about something.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses after a while.

"Today, I, hereby declare that from this moment on, I, Duan Ling Tian, will leave the Five Element Sect! From now on, everything about the Five Element Sect has nothing to do with me, and all of my business has nothing to do with the Five Element Sect as well!" Duan Ling Tian finally opened his mouth.

The words that left his mouth was terrifyingly shocking and inexplicable.

The moment Duan Ling Tian ended his speech, the entire place became deadly silent at once.

What the hell was Duan Ling Tian thinking?

This was the first thought that came to the minds of most people present at the scene.

"B-Big Brother Duan..." Feng Tian Wu was the first one to return to her senses. Her face immediately became solemn when she realized his next course of action.

Very soon, Peng Bao regained his senses as well. Horror dawned on his face again, and he hastily advised, "Brother Ling Tian! Don't be so rash! Even if you leave Five Element Sect, and Izumo Sect

doesn't go after them to maintain their image, you'll still have to bear the wrath of Izumo Sect and suffer from being pursued by them! It's not worth it to go against the entire Izumo Sect just for Lei Zhong!"

"Duan Ling Tian!"

"Brother Ling Tian!"

Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong were looking at Duan Ling Tian with a worried look on their faces as well. They were afraid that he would really kill Lei Zhong and invite trouble for himself.

Under the watchful eyes of the others, Duan Ling Tian looked at Lei Zhong and asked calmly, "Is your name Lei Zhong?"

"T-That's right! I-I'm Lei Zhong. The direct disciple of the o-only Martial Monarch powerhouse in Izumo Sect." Lei Zhong spat out his words bit by bit. His hoarse voice was full of pride, and he was still oblivious to the impending crisis.

Chapter 986: Lei Zhong's Death

Slap!!

Almost at the same time when Lei Zhong's last word left his mouth, a crisp slapping sound reverberated in the air and clearly entered the ears of everyone present at the scene.

Under the watchful eyes of the others, Duan Ling Tian raised a hand and gave Lei Zhong a loud slap in the face. It left a visible palm print on one half of his face and made it swell instantly.

For a moment, all the bystanders could feel was a chill running down their spines.

This Duan Ling Tian was just too daring.

How dare he gave Lei Zhong a slap even after he said he was the direct disciple of a Martial Monarch powerhouse.

They had to admit they really admire Duan Ling Tian's courage from the bottom of their hearts!

However, although they admired his courage, it did not mean they agreed with Duan Ling Tian's way of doing things.

"That's just searching for death!" At the same time, the majority of the people felt Duan Ling Tian was merely looking for death. That included Zuo Yue, the strongest person among the younger generations in Anicca Sect.

At this moment, the gaze that Zuo Yue used to look at Duan Ling Tian was like he was staring at a dead person.

In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian's action would undoubtedly provoke the pride of that Martial Monarch powerhouse from Izumo Sect. Even if he made it out alive from the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, he would still, without a doubt, die eventually!

That Martial Monarch powerhouse would never let him go.

After slapping Lei Zhong, who glared at him fiercely and itched to smash him into powder, Duan Ling Tian asked with a calm face in tone that was neither fast nor slow, "I only asked whether you're Lei Zhong or not. Did I ask you whose direct disciple you are?"

"Y-You... Y-You..." Lei Zhong narrowed his eyes, and it seemed like he was about to open his mouth again.

Slap.

Another loud slap landed on the other half of Lei Zhong's face, the slap turned his face into a pig's face.

"Did I ask you to speak?" Duan Ling Tian gave Lei Zhong another slap and continued to look at him calmly. It thoroughly enraged Lei Zhong. With an even more intense hatred, he glared at Duan Ling Tian, but he did not dare to utter another word.

He believed that if he dared to say another word, the other party would definitely give him another slap in the face without any hesitation.

This purple-clad young man was like a madman! A madman through and through!

When the people at the side saw Duan Ling Tian slap Lei Zhong again, chills ran down their spines again. All that was running through their minds right now was how big of a gut this Duan Ling Tian possessed. He was so daring to make light of that Martial Monarch powerhouse.

"Do you really think I don't dare to kill you?" With the usual calm tone, Duan Ling Tian questioned word by word as he stared at Lei Zhong.

This time, Lei Zhong did not answer. However, the extreme coldness that could be seen in his eyes expressed the thoughts in his mind.

Slap!!

Another loud slap resonated in the air, it gripped the bystanders' hearts so much that all of their heartbeats turned rapid instantly. Each and every one of them could feel their blood running cold.

Duan Ling Tian gave Lei Zhong another slap. Lei Zhong's eyeballs were almost bulging out due to the fierce and intense glare he shot Duan Ling Tian. Duan Ling Tian asked again, "Didn't you hear my question?" His tone was no longer calm but contained a hint of coldness now.

Finally, Lei Zhong swallowed back the blood that rose up from his throat and asked in a hoarse yet cold voice, "Don't tell me you dare to kill me?"

Ignoring his question, Duan Ling Tian asked without caring, "Your name's Lei Zhong... I wonder what relationship you have with Lei Jun, the second strongest person or something among the younger generation in Anicca Sect?"

He had a feeling since Lei Zhong and Lei Jun's surname were both Lei, and both were the most outstanding disciples among the younger generation in Izumo Sect, they must be related in some ways.

"He's my younger blood brother, and also the direct disciple of the Sect Leader of Izumo Sect!" The moment Lei Zhong heard Duan Ling Tian mentioning Lei Jun, his pale face was suddenly filled with a sense of pride.

"Your younger brother? What a coincidence!" Duan Ling Tian laughed. The laugh was extremely hearty, but as soon as his laughter died down, his tone turned cold immediately as though it came directly from a thaw hole. "I've already killed your brother, so... do you really think I don't dare to kill you?"

Clamor!

The moment the words left Duan Ling Tian's mouth, the crowd exploded in an uproar immediately.

Duan Ling Tian had killed Lei Zhong's younger brother? The Lei Jun who was also the direct disciple of the Sect Leader of Izumo Sect?

"Shit! He's doomed!" The instance Peng Bao heard Duan Ling Tian's words, he was initially stunned before a wry smile crept up on his face.

He knew the moment Duan Ling Tian made the announcement, him and Izumo Sect were destined to be locked in an endless grudge.

"No wonder. I was just wondering why I didn't see Lei Jun at all. He should've arrived at the central area of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure earlier than us. It didn't cross my mind that he might be dead." Apart from Peng Bao, Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong were also hit by a pang of realization.

As for where and when Lei Jun died, it was not difficult for them to figure it out.

Some time ago, after the fallout between Lei Jun and Peng Bao, Lei Jun left on his own. While they were on their way to the central area of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure with Duan Ling Tian, they only separated once at the cavern with six entrances to explore separately.

Now that they thought about it, it had to be during that time when Duan Ling Tian met Lei Jun and killed him.

"This Duan Ling Tian is dead now!" A sneer crept up on the corner of Zuo Yue's mouth as he rejoiced in other people's misfortune.

Xu Qing's face remained calm, but a hint of shock could be seen in his eyes. He was astonished by Duan Ling Tian's courage.

"It looks like Lei Zhong is going to die this time." Xu Qing sighed.

Since Duan Ling Tian announced the fact that he killed Lei Jun in front of everyone, it meant that he was determined to kill Lei Zhong.

"What?! You...you killed my brother?!" Lei Zhong's eyes narrowed. His ashen face darkened and his body that was lifted by Duan Ling Tian on the neck was so agitated that he was trembling in anger violently. His eyes were filled with extreme chilliness.

"Y-You're dead! You're dead!!" Lei Zhong roared in his hoarse voice.

"You won't get to see whether I'll be dead or not anyway." Duan Ling Tian remained indifferent. As a cold gleam flashed across his eyes, the hand that was gripping Lei Zhong's neck suddenly tightened.

Crack!

A crisp sound of bones breaking reverberated in the air and entered everybody's ears. It made their blood run cold as chills ran down their spines.

Under the watchful eyes of the others, Lei Zhong who was still glaring did not even manage to let out a yell. Just like that, with his head drooping to one side, he went completely still immediately.

The eyes that were originally filled with wrath turned bleak in an instance.

Whoosh!

With a lift of his hand, Duan Ling Tian took Lei Zhong's Spatial Ring from his hand and let go of his grip at the same time. Lei Zhong's body slipped and fell from hundreds over meters high from the sky and eventually became a puddle of bloody pulp on the ground.

Silence.

The entire scene was so quiet that it was terrifying even though everyone present at the scene knew Duan Ling Tian was going to kill Lei Zhong when he announced that he had already killed Lei Jun.

After all, after he admitted to killing Lei Jun, even if he did not kill Lei Zhong, he would still face the same outcome after he left the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

Since the outcome would be the same after he made that announcement, he naturally would not let Lei Zhong go.

Due to this reason, Lei Zhong was dead.

Although it was within their expectations, they were still struck with fear upon seeing this.

Especially the disciples from the three major second-rate forces.

They knew very well about the position that both Lei Zhong and Lei Jun held in Izumo Sect.

Not only were those two the heads of the current younger generations in Izumo Sect, the two brothers were also the pillars of Izumo Sect's future. Moreover, they were also the direct disciples of the two strongest powerhouses in Izumo Sect.

The strongest person in Izumo Sect was none other than Lei Zhong's master, the only Martial Monarch powerhouse in Izumo Sect — the supreme elder.

As for the second strongest person in Izumo Sect, he was none other than Lei Jun's master, the current Sect Leader of Izumo Sect.

The fact that Duan Ling Tian killed both Lei Zhong and Lei Jun was equivalent to giving a loud slap to the faces of the two most powerful powerhouses in Izumo Sect and completely ignoring their pride.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

At this moment, a few more people arrived at the central zone of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure. They arrived just in time to witness the scene of Duan Ling Tian killing Lei Zhong and turning him into a pulpy mess.

"Who's the unlucky one who dared to provoke Senior Brother Ling Tian?" There were many Five Element Sect's disciples among this group of people as well. They could not help but mourn for Lei Zhong.

Naturally, they thought this way because they did not know of Lei Zhong's identity yet. Otherwise, they would not be so calm.

"He's actually still alive?" When one of the few remaining Five Element Sect's disciples saw Duan Ling Tian, shock and disbelief filled his eyes right away as though he had just seen something remarkable.

"Duan Ling Tian!" At the same time, a fast figure appeared in time on top of the side of the central palace.

Zhang Yang just arrived and immediately witnessed the scene of Duan Ling Tian committing a murder.

"T-That guy... Isn't he a young powerhouse who entered from Entrance No. 1?" When Zhang Yan saw the body that had been smashed to a pulp, his eyes gleamed before his expression was replaced with a dumbfounded look.

Since he did not enter from Entrance No. 2, it could only mean that he entered from Entrance No. 1.

During his journey, he had learned about the group of young powerhouses who entered the Martial Emperor's secret treasure. He knew that other than Entrance No. 2, there was one more entrance — Entrance No. 1 — that allowed people to come in.

The people who entered from the Entrance No. 1 was none other than the group of young disciples from the three major second-rate forces of the northern desert.

"Duan Ling Tian actually killed a second-rate force's disciple in the front of so many people?" The corner of Zhang Yan's mouth twitched slightly.

Although he had also killed a few disciples from the second-rate forces in his journey, there was no one alive who knew about this at all.

He did not have such big guts to kill a second-rate force's disciple in the eyes of so many people.

Compared to a third-rate force like the Emotion Severing Sect that he was in, although there was only a one-word difference with the second-rate force, the differences in both their strengths and backgrounds were a whole world of difference.

In the end, Zhang Yan could not contain his curiosity anymore and turned toward the young monk standing nearby and asked via Voice Transmission, "Xuan Bei, what's going on?"

At this moment, the young monk was staring dazedly at the purple-clad young man who stood a distance away, he was unable to return to his senses for a long time.

Zhang Yan's Voice Transmission took him by surprise and woke him up instantly. A wry smile instantly crept up on his face as he replied through Voice Transmission, "What else? Duan Ling Tian just killed that Lei Zhong from Izumo Sect!"

When Duan Ling Tian cast the strength of 1200 ancient horned dragons without the help of any spirit weapon, he knew that he was far from being a match for Duan Ling Tian.

"Lei Zhong? This name sounds quite familiar." Zhang Yan frowned.

Chapter 987: Another Killing Formation

"Izumo Sect," Xuan Bei reminded.

In the northern desert, the three second-rate forces, Izumo Sect, Anicca Sect, and North Nether Sect, were undoubtedly at the highest position.

As a member of the many third-rate forces in the northern desert, although there was not a lot of interaction with the second-rate forces, the third-rate forces' people would still, to some extent, hear about some of the things going on in the second-rate forces.

"Lei Zhong? Izumo Sect?" The moment Xuan Bei reminded him, Zhang Yan finally pieced the puzzle together.

Within seconds, shock clouded his face, and his eyes narrowed as he muttered, "Don't tell me this Lei Zhong is that strongest powerhouse among the current younger generation in Izumo Sect?"

Immediately afterward, Zhang Yan looked at Duan Ling Tian, all he could feel was a chill that ran down his spine. "T-This Duan Ling Tian's strength has risen to what level now? He can even kill THE Lei Zhong from Izumo Sect?!"

He had long heard that Lei Zhong was the strongest person among the current young generation in Izumo Sect. According to rumors, Lei Zhong's cultivation base had already made a breakthrough to the Fourth Level Void Transformation, and he had even comprehended the Fourth Level Advance Fire Concept. He could also be considered as one of the very best young powerhouses in the entire northern desert.

It was far from what he himself could compare to!

However, right now, such a strong young powerhouse had just been killed by Duan Ling Tian!

For a moment, Zhang Yan could not help but be consumed with shock by Duan Ling Tian's strength. Apart from feeling shocked, he also broke out in cold sweat for him as well. "Duan Ling Tian really has balls! How dare he kill that Lei Zhong?! It's said that not only was Lei Zhong the most powerful person among the current young generation in Izumo Sect, he was also the direct disciple of the Martial Monarch powerhouse in Izumo Sect!"

Killing a Martial Monarch powerhouse's disciple in front of so many people, Zhang Yan could basically see what was going to happen to Duan Ling Tian in the future.

"Duan Ling Tian actually killed Lei Zhong, the strongest person among the current young generation in Izumo Sect?"

"Duan Ling Tian has already announced that he's leaving our Five Element Sect?"

...

Nangong Chen, Nangong Yi, Tan Huan, and Tian Zhen who had rushed to the Martial Emperor's secret treasure in succession were taken by surprise when they heard of the news from the other Five Element Sect's disciples.

Although Nangong Chen remained cold and aloof as usual, the dread that rose from the bottom of his heart could be seen in his eyes.

Duan Ling Tian, who was in the limelight, ignored the gazes from the other people and immediately returned to stand beside Feng Tian Wu. His face was solemn as he said through Voice Transmission, "Tian Wu, the power in your body doesn't seem to be very stable... Previously, when you tried to mobilize and display the Fire Profundity, I could clearly sense that it's not under your control at all."

"Apart from that, if you cast your Fire Profundity, it might also set off the energy of the Fire Spirit Body in your body prematurely and prompt it to erupt before the time is right. At that time, your life might be in jeopardy!" When he reached this part of the sentence, a hint of worry was apparent in Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Feng Tian Wu was enveloped by a sense of warmth when she saw the concern in Duan Ling Tian. Her delicate face was flushed as she answered softly and obediently, "Big Brother Duan, don't you worry. I won't use my Fire Profundity unless it's necessary."

"Alright." When Duan Ling Tian heard her reply, he instantly felt relieved.

As long as Feng Tian Wu did not forcefully mobilize and cast her Fire Profundity, the Fire Spirit Body's energy in her body would not erupt.

In the meantime, Duan Ling Tian looked around and noticed that there were many familiar faces on the scene now, such as Zhang Yan, Nangong Chen, Nangong Yi, Tan Huan, Tian Zhen, and the other disciples of Five Element Sect, Emyprean Temple, Blade Sect, and also the Emotion Severing Sect.

"It's a pity that Chen Wei could not reach here alive." The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of Chen Wei, he could not help but let out a deep sigh.

"Looks like the show I put on earlier is somewhat effective, huh?!" When Duan Ling Tian cast a glance at the group of young powerhouses in his surroundings, he noticed the majority of the people had an intense hint of fear when they looked at him.

Even Xu Qing and Zuo Yue, the strongest people among the current young generation from North Nether Sect and Anicca Sect respectively, also had hints of dread in their eyes when they looked at him.

"Xuan Bei, you said earlier that you're interested in the Profundity Fragment in my hands, didn't you? Do you still want to try taking it away from me?" As though he was reminded by something, Duan Ling Tian looked toward Xuan Bei with a half-smile playing on his face.

The instance the words left his mouth, everyone present at the scene immediately shifted their attention to Xuan Bei.

The monk from the Emyrean Temple instantly became the center of attention.

"Haha... Bald donkey! I thought you wanted to snatch the Profundity Fragment from Duan Ling Tian earlier? Due to some interruption, you didn't get what you wish for. Now that nobody is interfering anymore, why don't you go ahead and snatch it from him now?" Recalling the scene earlier, Huang Daniu looked at Xuan Bei and burst out laughing with a ridiculing look on his face.

"What? Senior Brother wants to snatch the Profundity Fragment from Duan Ling Tian earlier?" The few Emyrean Temple's disciples, who were still alive to see the light of day, stood gazing at each other. All of them could see the shock and disbelief in each other's eyes.

At this time, they only had one thought in their minds:

'Is Senior Brother Xuan Tian even sane?'

When Duan Ling Tian shifted his attention over to him, Xuan Bei immediately knew that thing was going to take a bad turn. After Duan Ling Tian repeated the words that Xuan Bei himself announced before this, the corner of his mouth could not help but twitch instantly.

What a joke!

Previously, he said such words because he thought his strength could overpower Duan Ling Tian. However, the moment he saw the strength that Duan Ling Tian displayed, he immediately dismissed his thoughts of dueling with Duan Ling Tian.

He did not want to invite trouble for himself!

"Duan Ling Tian, let us draw an end to the promise that we made with each other. I acknowledge that I'm no match for you!" Xuan Bei took a deep breath, he no longer cared about his pride or image. He had no regards for any shame now.

Duan Ling Tian stared intensely Xuan Bei even though he did not plan to push this matter any further.

Although he was not particularly fond of this little monk from the Emyrean Temple, he did not harbor any bad feelings toward him at all.

As for the words the other party said, he did not take it to heart at all.

If it was the other way around, and Xuan Bei was the one in his position with the Profundity Fragment in his hands, he would have said the same things as well if he was Xuan Bei.

After all, as long as one was a martial artist, one would definitely be interested in the Profundity Fragment.

"Duan Ling Tian, after you leave the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, run as far as you can go. Since you've announced that you're leaving the Five Element Sect in front of so many people, Izumo Sect would most likely not do anything to the Five Element Sect due to their pride, but you're a different story!" A concerned voice entered Duan Ling Tian's ears through Voice Transmission. "In order to avenge the two brothers, Lei Zhong and Lei Jun, Izumo Sect will definitely kill you at all cost! However, it's fortunate that the entrance that you entered is different from ours. Otherwise, you won't even get a chance to flee."

The owner of the Voice Transmission was none other than the Anicca Sect's disciple, Peng Bao.

Duan Ling Tian shifted his attention to Peng Bao who was staring at him with a look of concern. Warmth spread out from his heart immediately, and he responded with a smile, "Don't worry, I know what to do."

Just as he said, he knew what to do.

Since he dared to kill Lei Zhong, this meant that he had already prepared a way out for himself.

Leaving the Five Element Sect was merely the first step.

Naturally, the most important reason for him leaving the Five Element Sect was because he did not want to bring trouble to them due to his own matter.

He could leave this place by himself but not the Five Element Sect.

If Five Element Sect was annihilated by Izumo Sect because of him, he would not be able to feel at ease over it.

"Is this palace the one that was left behind by the Martial Emperor? The place where he passed away?" Without warning, somebody asked out loud.

Everyone's attention, including Duan Ling Tian, immediately shifted away from Xuan Bei and landed on the enormous palace one by one. Each of them was beaming brightly as they looked at it.

The reason they came all the way here was none other than this palace that was left behind by the Martial Emperor.

Casting aside the other treasures that were hidden in this palace, just the three Profundity Fragments in the remnant of the Martial Emperor's body alone was more than enough to make people go crazy over them.

One of them was a freaking Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment for goodness' sake!

"The sides of this palace are surrounded by dense Killing Formations! How are we going to go in?" Duan Ling Tian extended his Spiritual Energy out. As soon as it enveloped the palace, he immediately noticed the endless Killing Formations that were laid upon it.

These Killing Formations had a power that was not any weaker than the Killing Formation at Entrance No. 2.

"Profundity Fragment!"

Although Duan Ling Tian was cautious about it, a Blade Sect's disciple suddenly cried out in a deep voice and rushed out toward the palace in an attempt to be the first person to enter the palace.

As the saying went, 'The early bird gets the worm.'

Perhaps, in his opinion, the first person to enter the palace would have a greater chance of finding the Martial Emperor's body and obtaining the Profundity Fragment in his body.

Swoosh!

The Blade Sect's disciple was extremely fast. Within seconds, he arrived before the palace and charged straight toward the palace entrance.

"Haha..." The Blade Sect's disciple laughed excitedly when he stood outside the palace. Like a bolt of lightning, he rushed forward to the entrance.

Upon seeing the Blade Sect's disciple making his move, the other young powerhouses from each sect was itching to make their moves as well.

However, what happened next immediately took them by horror and rooted them to the same spot.

As the Blade Sect's disciple flew out, before he even came close to the palace entrance, he was stopped by some invisible force that prevented him from going near it.

Boom!!!

In the next second, under the watchful eyes of the others, the Blade Sect's disciple exploded mysteriously and transformed into a shower of blood and flesh that rained in front of the palace entrance. It was completely dazzling to the eyes.

Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp!

...

Upon seeing this, all that could be heard at the scene was a series of loud gasps.

"It's an Inscription Formation!" Soon, people began to realize what was going on, and the looks they cast toward the enormous entrance changed instantly.

At this moment, the way they looked at the palace was no longer the look they used when they saw some treasure. Instead, it was like they were looking at a ferocious, vicious and horrifying monster as fear rose up from the bottom of their hearts.

"There's Killing Formations around the palace. How are we going to go in?" Many young powerhouses frowned and looked deeply troubled.

Although the treasure was just right before their eyes, the main problem was they did not know whether they could make it in alive.

Somebody analyzed and voiced out his opinion, "Since the Martial Emperor left the palace here and asked us to enter to take the three Profundity Fragments from his body, there's no reason for him to shut us off outside completely."

Chapter 988: Entering the Palace

"Indeed. Since the Martial Emperor left this place behind with his body in there... Theoretically, it's impossible that he didn't want us to go in."

Many people agreed with that.

'Hmm?'

Just when everyone was at their wits' end about the Killing Formation before their eyes, Duan Ling Tian realized something when he released his Spiritual Energy.

He found out that after the Blade Sect's disciple was killed by the explosion from the Killing Formation that covered the palace, the Killing Formation seemed to have accomplished its duty and gradually faded away before it vanished entirely.

'Could it be... the Killing Formation the Martial Emperor set up outside the palace could be broken with a blood sacrifice from a human's life?' Duan Ling Tian raised his eyebrows as he secretly speculated.

Since he had merged with the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories, he was no stranger to breaking a formation with a blood sacrifice.

As long as the Inscription Master who set up the Killing Formation was willing, the Killing Formation could be broken with a blood sacrifice at any time. As long as somebody died from the Killing Formation, the Killing Formation would automatically be broken.

"Welcome, all of you lucky young people!"

When Duan Ling Tian was lost in his thoughts, a familiar yet unfamiliar voice entered everyone's ears. All of them were stunned by the voice.

A Polyphony Formation was activated since the Killing Formation was broken!

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Energy figured it out in just an instant.

"It's the Martial Emperor's voice!"

At this moment, the group of young powerhouses present at the scene identified the owner of the voice. They had heard that voice a couple of times ever since they entered the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

Soon after, the Martial Emperor's message proceeded to play from the Polyphony Formation. "The blood sacrifice is complete, and the Killing Formation has been broken... Lucky young people, all of you can now enter."

There was no emotion in the Martial Emperor's voice, it was extremely detached.

"The blood sacrifice is complete?"

When the group of young powerhouses present at the scene heard what the Martial Emperor said, they were initially stunned before they figured out what had happened. Their facial expression gradually changed.

"That means... The Blade Sect's disciple broke the Killing Formation with his own life?"

"Based on what the Martial Emperor said in his message, it's clear that someone must die to break the Killing Formation with a blood sacrifice! Luckily, I didn't rush in. Otherwise, I could've been the one who performed the blood sacrifice."

"That's too brutal! A life has to be sacrificed to break the Killing Formation outside the palace."

"Perhaps the inside of the palace is filled with danger."

...

The young powerhouses present at the scene discussed among themselves. There was fear between their eyebrows, they feared the possible dangers that existed in the palace that the Martial Emperor left behind.

Even Zuo Yue and Xu Qing did not dare to move as they pleased after listening to the Martial Emperor's message.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly at Feng Tian Wu before he asked Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong to come along. He took the lead by dashing in after he nodded at Peng Bao.

Feng Tian Wu followed closely behind, she trusted Duan Ling Tian wholeheartedly.

As long as Duan Ling Tian was by her side, she was not afraid even if they had to risk their lives.

To her, as long as she could die by her lover's side, there would be no regrets even if she died.

"Let's go!" Huang Daniu and the other two did not delay this time as they followed closely after Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu.

Duan Ling Tian descended from the sky and cleared the path with Spiritual Energy. He dashed toward the palace entrance directly, and soon after, he arrived before the big and magnificent door.

Duan Ling Tian stood before the door and extended both his hands. He pressed them on the door and exerted his strength!

'Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!'

...

At this moment, the door slowly opened. It was a glorious scene.

"Let's go!" When the door opened, Duan Ling Tian called out to the four people around him and took the lead to dash in.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

...

Feng Tian Wu and the other three followed behind Duan Ling Tian. They vanished behind the door that was ajar and disappeared before the eyes of everyone who was outside.

"They're fine!" Many people's eyes lit up suddenly.

"Let's go in, too." Nangong Yi raised his eyebrows and entered the palace through the wide open door with Nangong Chen.

"Let's go!" Both Zhang Yan and Xuan Bei led the Emotion Severing Sect and Empyrean Temple's disciples who survived into the palace.

Subsequently, Peng Bao, Zuo Yue, and Xu Qing led the Anicca Sect and North Nether's Sect disciples into the palace.

'Whoosh!'

Duan Ling Tian was the first one to enter the palace.

As soon as he entered, his Spiritual Energy discovered the place was densely filled with an Inscription Formation's aura.

There was an Inscription Formation that encompassed the ground and air wherever he went.

"It's the Illusory Realm Formation!"

Duan Ling Tian halted his movement. His face became solemn as he mumbled, "It's the Illusory Realm Formation." He realized the Inscription Formation that he noticed earlier was the Illusory Realm Formation.

They had to pass through this if they wanted to enter the palace!

As soon as they entered the Illusory Realm Formation, they would enter an illusory realm. It was out of their control where they would end up after passing through the illusory realm.

"Illusory Realm Formation?"

Feng Tian Wu and the other three who were next to Duan Ling Tian heard his words and could not help but feel surprised.

They did not doubt what Duan Ling Tian had said at all.

"Yes, it's the Illusory Realm Formation." Duan Ling Tian nodded and said with all seriousness, "This Illusory Realm Formation isn't harmful at all. It's similar to the Illusory Formation that we experienced earlier. It'll just separate us, and we'll have to look for the treasures in this palace on our own."

The Illusory Formation was an abbreviation for the Illusory Realm Formation.

"We'll have to pass through it if we want to enter the palace... I'm afraid we'll have to part ways again," Duan Ling Tian said.

Huang Daniu looked at Duan Ling Tian and said reluctantly, "What the hell was that Martial Emperor trying to do? He keeps wanting to separate us... I want to be with you, there are so many benefits when I'm with you."

"How would I know what the hell he was thinking?" Duan Ling Tian was a little speechless when he looked at Huang Daniu complaining to him, and he rolled his eyes in irritation.

"Everyone, please be careful," Zhang Shou Yong said.

"Alright." Su Li nodded.

"Tian Wu." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Tian Wu next to him and solemnly said through Voice Transmission, "Unless it's absolutely necessary, don't ever use and perform Fire Profundity again! Otherwise, the Fire Spirit Body's energy in your body will erupt and harm your life."

"Yes." Feng Tian Wu understood the concern in Duan Ling Tian's words and revealed a rare smile on her gorgeous face that could win many people's hearts. At this moment, Duan Ling Tian became a little distracted.

When Feng Tian Wu noticed Duan Ling Tian was distracted by her, both of her beautiful cheeks were flushed. They were so red that they looked as though they were going to drip blood since she was extremely shy.

Duan Ling Tian looked away, embarrassed, as he awkwardly rubbed his nose. He then quickly changed the subject. "You guys can go in first."

"Let's go! Let's go find the Martial Emperor's body! I'll be rich if I find it first," Huang Daniu said excitedly before he dashed in.

Almost at the same time when Huang Daniu dashed in, his body was shrouded in black fog that appeared out of thin air. He then disappeared before Duan Ling Tian and the others' eyes. He had officially opened the Illusory Formation.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll go ahead first." Su Li went into the Illusory Formation after speaking to Duan Ling Tian.

Soon after, Zhang Shou Yong followed suit.

"Big Brother Duan, please be careful too," Feng Tian Wu said to Duan Ling Tian. She only entered the Illusory Formation after hearing Duan Ling Tian's response.

'Whoosh! Whoosh!'

At this moment, another two silhouettes appeared next to Duan Ling Tian. He could not help but use his peripheral vision to look at them.

Duan Ling Tian recognized the duo in just one glance. They were Nangong Chen and Nangong Yi.

Duan Ling Tian nodded at the both of them and considered that his greeting. Without waiting for the duo to respond, he dashed into the black fog and vanished before the Nangong Twins' eyes.

"It's the Illusory Formation again!"

Nangong Yi frowned when he saw the familiar black fog before them. "That means the both of us will be separated again?"

Earlier when they had just entered, he was separated from Nangong Chen due to the Illusory Formation surrounding the stone staircase by the side of the platform. They only reunited again after venturing into the Martial Emperor's secret treasure for half a month.

Even that was the doing of the Telepathy between the both of them!

As twin brothers, as long as the distance between Nangong Yi and Nangong Chen was not too far apart, they could sense each other's rough location.

"Telepathy," Nangong Chen reminded while keeping his cool.

"Yes, Telepathy! How can I forget such an important thing... This palace is just the size of a palm. With our Telepathy, we'll be able to sense each other's location in an instant." Nangong Yi's eyes lit up after being reminded by Nangong Chen.

"Idiot!" Nangong Chen responded coolly and dashed into the Illusory Formation surrounded by black fog and disappeared before Nangong Yi could say anything.

"You're the idiot!" Nangong Yi rebuked with irritation written on his face.

Soon, Zhang Yan and Xuan Bei had also arrived.

"It's the Illusory Formation again!" Although they were surprised at the Illusory Formation before their eyes, the duo did not delay any further and dashed into it directly and was shrouded within the Illusory Formation.

Later on, the Five Element Sect, Blade Sect, Emyrean Temple and Emotion Severing Sect's disciples entered one by one.

Disciples from the six forces who entered from Entrance No.2 were only left with disciples from the four forces that survived.

Meanwhile, all of the disciples from the other two forces were killed!

As the group from Entrance No.2 entered the Illusory Formation, the group who came from Entrance No.1 arrived later in the palace one by one.

They were led by Xu Qing and Zuo Yue.

"Let's go!" Xu Qing called out to the three remaining disciples from North Nether Sect and dashed into the Illusory Formation.

"Duan Ling Tian, I really hope that you have something you've yet to display when you used your spirit weapon earlier. Otherwise, if I find out the 1600 ancient horned dragons' strength with the help of the spirit weapon is all you got... I'll definitely kill you!" Zuo Yue's eyes gleamed coldly after Xu Qing and the others went in.

Until now, Zuo Yue could not forget about the Profundity Fragment in Duan Ling Tian's hands.

Chapter 989: One-in-Four Stone Room

If Duan Ling Tian had revealed all he had and only had 1,600 ancient horned dragons' strength with the help of a spirit weapon...

Zuo Yue was completely confident he could kill Duan Ling Tian!

With his comprehension at the Fourth Level Void Transformation Concept and cultivation base at the Fourth Level Void Transformation, his strength was equivalent to more than 1620 ancient horned dragons' strength.

He would be ashamed to be called the most powerful young man in Anicca Sect if he could not kill Duan Ling Tian when he had twenty more ancient horned dragons' strength than what Duan Lian Tian possessed!

"Duan Ling Tian seemed to have performed a few high-level Concepts when he fought Lei Zhong."

Zuo Yue's eyes gleamed when he recalled the scene of Duan Ling Tian fighting Lei Zhong and thought to himself secretly, 'Perhaps among the 1200 ancient horned dragons' strength that he displayed without using a spirit weapon, Concepts contributed more to his strength than Origin Energy did...'

"That means even if he gets a boost from a spirit weapon, it wouldn't be much..." Zuo Yue became even more certain of that fact when he thought about it.

"Now the only thing that's left is to confirm my speculation... As soon as I determine Duan Ling Tian's full strength is equivalent to 1600 ancient horned dragons' strength, I'll kill him before the people from Izumo Sect can kill him!"

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was oblivious to the thoughts running through Zuo Yue's mind. Otherwise, he would definitely be shocked by his speculation.

Just as Zuo Yue had speculated, Duan Ling Tian's strength was largely occupied by Concepts and less by Origin Energy.

1600 ancient horned dragons' strength was the current limit that Duan Ling Tian could perform!

"It was a grassland earlier... And now it's a desert?"

Duan Ling Tian was in a vast and endless desert in the Illusory Formation. Sand filled the endless desert, there were no greens or blues to be seen at all.

"Young man, head to the east."

Just as Duan Ling Tian was looking around and did not know which way to go, a familiar yet unfamiliar voice entered his ears. It was a message from the Martial Emperor who left the secret treasure behind.

'To the east!'

After hearing the hint, Duan Ling Tian figured out the direction of his destination. He leaped into the air and flew to the east at an alarming speed.

Duan Ling Tian thought it would be similar to the previous time when he arrived at the destination directly by going straight.

However, he soon realized that it was a silly thought.

"Young man, head north."

"Young man, head west."

"Young man, head southwest."

...

The Martial Emperor's message that played from the Polyphony Formation, combined with the Illusory Formation, entered Duan Ling Tian's ears clearly, and he rushed here and there.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian arrived at the end.

"Where is that Martial Emperor leading me to... I had to change directions so many times." Questions filled Duan Ling Tian's head as he walked out of the Illusory Formation.

As soon as he walked out of the Illusory Formation, a long and spacious corridor appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

There was an entire row of stone room on both sides of the corridor.

Sculptures of a human or a beast were presented on each of the stone room's entrance. It was disconcerting since they looked very life-like.

"These stone rooms..."

Duan Ling Tian was curious so he approached the first stone room and looked in to see what was inside.

In just a glance, he saw there was a stone platform in the stone room that could not be considered as spacious. There was a sword that was stabbed into the stone platform, the sword seemed extraordinary.

"A grade two Spirit Sword!"

Duan Ling Tian possessed the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories and inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor's eyes of a Royal Grade weapon craftsman. He could tell a spirit weapon's grade just by looking at it while ordinary people would have to test it to determine the grade.

"There's a grade two Spirit Sword in here?"

Duan Ling Tian was momentarily stunned before he stepped into the stone room. "Although this sword is a grade two spirit weapon, the material that was used is great... It's worth keeping."

Duan Ling Tian's interest grew, and he prepared to enter the stone room to grab the grade two Spirit Sword. However, his expression changed drastically as soon as he stepped into the stone room.

'Whoosh!'

An ear-piercing whistling noise entered his ears almost immediately and a heavy fist followed suit.

To be exact, it was a stone fist.

The human sculpture that was standing at the stone room's entrance moved. It punched at Duan Ling Tian as quick as lightning as soon as he stepped into the stone room.

A wave of blue energy surrounded the human sculpture's fist, the magnificent energy rumbled and seemed capable of destroying everything.

However, Duan Ling Tian lifted his arm with lightning speed, and the human sculpture's stone fist was unfortunately caught by him easily without any obstacles.

From the beginning until the end, Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression on his face, and he did not feel any pressure at all.

'Bang!'

At this moment, the human sculpture moved again. With a loud thud, its foot stepped out and landed on the ground.

Subsequently, the other foot extended like a lightning and attacked Duan Ling Tian's lower body. The blue wave turned rampant like a terrifying ocean wave that swept toward Duan Ling Tian.

Meanwhile, the Heaven and Earth Energy rumbled above its head and eventually formed 180 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes.

That meant the human sculpture's strength was equivalent to three hundred ancient horned dragon's strength!

'Seventh Level Void Interpretation? First Level Advanced Water Concept?'

Although the human sculpture's speed was fast, in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, it was as slow as a turtle that it was not even worth mentioning.

Duan Ling Tian kicked a foot out casually that only contained Origin Energy and broke the human sculpture's leg that was closing in on him.

'Bang!'

The human sculpture's leg broke, it was thrown out and smashed on the ground. It had currently turned into a pile of gravels and powder.

'Bang!'

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian shook his hand and punched his fist out. The glorious energy swept toward the human sculpture and smashed it completely into powder.

At this moment, ten Origin Stones and a blue fragment appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

The blue fragment was naturally the Water Concept Fragment.

"The Inscription Formation in the human sculpture was hidden deeply... I didn't use my Spiritual Energy to investigate earlier so I didn't manage to detect anything at all," Duan Ling Tian mumbled.

"Ten mid-grade Origin Stones, and a First Level Water Concept Fragment... The reward isn't too bad." Duan Ling Tian was quite satisfied with the reward he received from just a casual punch and kick.

After taking the grade two Spirit Sword away from the stone room, Duan Ling Tian proceeded to the next stone room.

There was a medicinal pill bottle in the next stone room.

"I wonder what medicinal pill that is..." Feeling curious, Duan Ling Tian ignored the beast sculpture at the stone room's entrance and dashed into the stone room in an instant. He grabbed the medicinal pill bottle immediately.

He realized there were three medicinal pills in the bottle after opening it.

"Grade two Life Recovery Pill? The purity isn't even at 70%... This is trash!" Duan Ling Tian then tossed the medicinal pill bottle on the ground as he frowned. The three grade two Life Recovery Pills in there were nothing to him.

People would definitely condemn Duan Ling Tian for being spoiled if they witnessed this!

Those were grade two Life Recovery Pills! They were high-grade Healing Medicinal Pills!

Not any ordinary person could simply own it. However, to Duan Ling Tian, these grade two Life Recovery Pills with a purity that was less than 70% were trash. Trash that was not worth mentioning at all!

He had integrated with the life-long medicine refining methods and experience from the Rebirth Martial Emperor and had managed to refine a grade one Pill Fire. He had already become a respectable grade one Alchemist.

As long as he had sufficient medicinal herbs, let alone high purity grade two Life Recovery Pills, he could even refine high purity grade one Life Recovery Pills confidently without any pressure.

However, the beast sculpture that was watching the stone room did not think the three grade two Life Recovery Pills were trash like Duan Ling Tian did.

Almost at the moment when Duan Ling Tian tossed the medicinal pill bottle away, the beast sculpture at the stone room entrance moved. Fire surged from its body as it pounced toward Duan Ling Tian.

The beast sculpture's ability was similar to the human sculpture earlier. It was nothing to Duan Ling Tian.

He did not even need to use his Concept as he swept his Third Level Void Transformation Origin Energy together with the energy in his body toward the sculpture.

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

...

The beast sculpture destroyed by Duan Ling Tian turned into gravels and turned into a tiny hill.

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian managed to obtain ten mid-grade Origin Stones and a First Level Fire Concept Fragment from the human sculpture with his lightning-fast hands.

'Is there any treasure that's more exciting in here?'

Duan Ling Tian swept through the corridor, all of the sculptures at the stone rooms' entrances were destroyed by him, and some of the stone rooms were also messed up.

However, he only managed to obtain some grade two and grade one spirit weapons.

As for medicinal pills, he threw all of them away.

Those included precious Healing Medicinal Pills such as grade one Life Recovery Pills. He threw them away like they were trash.

In Duan Ling Tian's opinion, grade two and grade one spirit weapons could be reforged even if their quality were not good.

However, it was a different story for medicinal pills.

Medicinal pills with low purity were an eyesore to him. He did not even bother to put grade one medicinal pills into his Spatial Ring.

'I've arrived at the end?'

Without noticing, Duan Ling Tian realized that he had arrived at the corridor's end.

Along the way, the sculptures at each of the stone room's entrance were getting progressively stronger.

However, when faced with his overwhelming strength, even sculptures that were more powerful could barely take his attack and were destroyed by him one by one.

"There's one more stone room here."

When Duan Ling Tian arrived at the end of the corridor, he saw a stone room before him. It was an isolated stone room.

Duan Ling Tian headed in there without any hesitation.

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian sensed a faint aura from an Inscription Formation.

"Congratulations, young man. You've arrived at the One-in-Four Stone Room... If you're the only one left in the halo after an hour, you can enter the One-in-Four Stone Room and receive the treasure that you deserve."

'One-in-Four Stone Room?'

The edge of Duan Ling Tian's lips twitched when he heard the stone room's name.

Chapter 990: Immortal Spirit Herb

"Halo? What halo?" Duan Ling Tian looked around, but he did not see any halo the Martial Emperor mentioned in his message.

However, at this moment, he noticed a light shooting inside the stone room out of nowhere, and the light turned into a halo as it landed.

All of a sudden, his entire being was shrouded in the halo.

"If I'm the only one left in the halo after an hour, I'll be able to enter that something called One-in-Four Stone Room and obtain the treasures in there?"

Since Duan Ling Tian found the halo the Martial Emperor mentioned, he quickly switched his attention elsewhere.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian noticed that apart from the corridor that he entered from, there were corridors in the other three directions in the One-in-Four Stone Room.

"Could there be another three people?"

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian could faintly guess how the name One-in-Four Stone Room came about.

One-in-Four meant forfeit three people among the four while the remaining one would enter.

"Seems like when there's only one person left in the halo after an hour... The One-in-Four Stone Room will officially open."

It was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian to figure that out.

"The other three people... I wonder who they are."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed as he stared at the other three corridors. "It's obvious their ability isn't powerful since they've yet to arrive until now... It's impossible for them to be Xu Qing, Zuo Yue or Peng Bao."

"Luckily I managed to run fast. Otherwise, I would've been killed by that stupid stone man... At that time, my fame would be completely destroyed!"

All of a sudden, Duan Ling Tian heard a loud voice coming from one of the corridors, and it caused the expression on his face to turn extremely odd.

"What a coincidence." A half-smile appeared on Duan Ling Tian's lips as he looked at that corridor.

Meanwhile, a big and strong silhouette appeared before his eyes.

"Duan... Duan Ling Tian?!" As the big young man walked out of the corridor while he was complaining, he noticed the purple-clad young man standing nearby. A shocked expression appeared on his face.

"Daniu, we really have fate..." Duan Ling Tian could not help but smile when he saw the strong young man.

The person who came was none other than Huang Daniu!

"Haha... Duan Ling Tian, seems like my luck is good. Even god is helping me, it's God's will that I met you here! Let's go, help me kill those stupid stone men. I want those spirit weapons and bottles of medicinal pills," Huang Daniu said as his eyes lit up.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian knew which stone men Huang Daniu was talking about. They were those human sculptures in the corridor that he destroyed earlier.

Those sculptures were nothing to him, but some of them were invincible to Huang Daniu.

"Let's go."

Duan Ling Tian figured there was still almost an hour until the One-in-Four Stone Room opened so he followed Huang Daniu and entered the corridor that Huang Daniu came from.

It was a killing spree again, Duan Ling Tian destroyed each and every human and beast sculptures that Huang Daniu could not defeat.

Meanwhile, all Huang Daniu did was sit back and relax as he picked up the spirit weapons and medicinal pills from the stone rooms one by one. He was smiling like a kid.

"Daniu, there's something I need to tell you." When Duan Ling Tian saw how happy Huang Daniu was, Duan Ling Tian planned to pour cold water on him so that he would wake up from his daydream.

"Yea?" Huang Daniu looked at Duan Ling Tian suspiciously, but the smile on his face remained.

"There's an isolated stone room at the end of this corridor, only one person can enter... Including me and you, there'll be a total of four people joining in the fight." Duan Ling Tian proceeded to tell him whatever he knew about the stone room.

"Damn! What kind of shitty luck do I have that I was arranged to fight you... I wonder who the other ill-fated people are apart from me." Huang Daniu could not help but curse when he heard what Duan Ling Tian said. Resentment was written on his face when he spoke.

"Daniu, you sure change really fast... Who was the one who said he has great luck that even god helped him to meet me here?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Huang Daniu and smiled wryly. He remembered everything Huang Daniu said when they met earlier.

"Well, I didn't know about this 'special stone room' when I said that... I'm so unlucky to be arranged to fight a freak like you." Huang Daniu forced a smile.

Soon, he returned to normal. "Luckily there are two more ill-fated people accompanying me... Let's go, let's see who the other two ill-fated guys are!"

When Duan Ling Tian and Huang Daniu returned to the One-in-Four Stone Room, they noticed there were already two young men standing there, and the atmosphere was tense.

The two young men stared at each other, and tension was rife between them.

They shifted their attention when Duan Ling Tian appeared.

One glance was enough to change their expressions completely.

"Duan-Duan Ling Tian!"

One of them gulped as his face turned pale while the other did not fare any better. When he looked at Duan Ling Tian, there was fear in his eyes as though he had encountered some catastrophic beast.

"No fun... I thought it would be people from the second-rate forces, it's just the both of you." Huang Daniu, who was next to Duan Ling Tian, could not help but feel a little disappointed when he saw the duo.

Duan Ling Tian smiled as he shook his head.

Naturally, he knew why Huang Daniu said that. He wanted to witness those second-rate forces' disciples beaten up before his eyes. However, who would have known the duo who were arranged to fight them were not disciples from second-rate forces.

Duan Ling Tian had a little impression on the two people before him.

One of them was an Emotion Severing Sect's disciple while the other was a monk disciple from the Emyrean Temple.

"So? Are the two of you going to fight me?" Duan Ling Tian walked to the halo surrounding the isolated stone room slowly as he looked at the both of them with narrowed eyes. He wore a smile that did not look like a smile on his face.

"No! No!"

"I'm not doing that! I'll leave right away."

The both of them waved their hands clumsily and retreated from the halo in the isolated room as though they were running for their lives. They then disappeared into the corridors they came from.

'That's not funny!'

They encountered the person who killed the most powerful person in Izumo Sect, a second-rate force, how would they dare to fight him.

All of a sudden, the only two left outside the One-in-Four Stone Room were Duan Ling Tian and Huang Daniu.

Huang Daniu quickly retreated from the halo since he knew his place.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're going to be rich this time... The treasures in this isolated something called the One-in-Four Stone Room must be extraordinary!" Huang Daniu looked at Duan Ling Tian enviously as he stood outside the halo.

Duan Ling Tian smiled and did not say much. However, his eyes that were gleaming brightly revealed the anticipation he felt for the treasures in the stone room.

Time went by silently. Soon, an hour had passed.

'Fwah! Fwah! Fwah! Fwah! Fwah!'

...

As the halo surrounding the stone room flashed, a light shield rose around the halo. It then shrouded Duan Ling Tian together with the One-in-Four Stone Room as though it was forming an isolated space.

Duan Ling Tian detected what the light shield was with his Spiritual Energy the second it appeared. He reminded Huang Daniu instantly, "Daniu, don't touch the light shield... It's a Killing Formation!"

Huang Daniu nodded solemnly before he spoke up, "The stone room's opened, go in quick!"

When Duan Ling Tian heard Huang Daniu's reminder, Duan Ling Tian realized a stone door had appeared at the side of the One-in-Four Room that was initially closed. The stone door was pushed away and was wide open.

After saying goodbye to Huang Daniu, Duan Ling Tian dashed into the stone room.

The instant Duan Ling Tian entered, the stone door at the side of the stone room closed again, effectively trapping Duan Ling Tian inside.

"So unlucky, I'm completely out of luck..." Huang Daniu shook his head and left as he turned around. He left to look for 'opportunities' that belonged to him.

As Duan Ling Tian passed through the stone door that was wide open, he arrived in a spacious stone room.

Looking at the stone room, it was not too different from the stone rooms he had gone into earlier.

If he had to state a difference, the only difference was there was no spirit weapon nor were there any medicinal pill bottles with medicinal pills in the room.

'Rrrrr!'

...

Suddenly, a faint noise appeared behind Duan Ling Tian. The noise changed his expression completely.

When he finally responded to the noise, Duan Ling Tian realized the stone door behind him was closed again. He was locked in this airtight stone room with no ventilation.

Just when Duan Ling Tian was planning to leave by breaking the door, the noise sounded again.

'Rrrrr! Rrrrr! Rrrrr!'

...

The loud noise came from above his head, and Duan Ling Tian could not help but look as he lifted his head.

With just a glance, Duan Ling Tian saw the stone room's ceiling was moving automatically. It was opened, and a path out of the stone room was opened for him.

"Congratulations, young one... You're one step closer to my body."

At this moment, the Martial Emperor's voice entered Duan Ling Tian's ears. His Spiritual Energy detected the Polyphony Formation was activated in the stone room when the ceiling moved.

'One step closer?'

Initially, Duan Ling Tian did not understand the Martial Emperor's message entirely.

Soon, he recalled the One-in-Four experience that he went through earlier and seemed to understand something. "It seems like when the One-in-Four was happening on my side so I can proceed to the next level.... There are other One-in-Four going on in other places at the same time!"

"Only the ones who manage to walk to the end will see the Martial Emperor's body and get the three Profundity Fragments in his body!"

It was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian to figure that out.

"The treasures in this stone room..."

When Duan Ling Tian realized he was not locked in the stone room, he looked at the treasures on the stone platform nearby in relief.

It was a plant that was planted in a pot. It was entirely green, and it was sparkling with a faint green light.

To be exact, it was a herb.

"What is this..."

Duan Ling Tian realized how extraordinary this herb was when he saw the sparkling green light on it. However, he could not figure out what it was. The only thing he could do was to browse through the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories for related information.

"It's the Immortal Spirit Herb!" Duan Ling Tian soon found the answer. It was an answer that shocked him and made him rejoice!!