

WAR SOVEREIGN SOARING THE HEAVENS

Chapter 14: Violet Meteoric Iron

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“Ke Er, what kind of sword do you prefer?”

Duan Ling Tian asked the young girl beside him as they walked out of the Li family estate.

Going out this time was mainly to buy the young girl a sword.

She was cultivating the Frost God’s Sword Technique, a sword cultivation method.

Even though the Frost God’s Sword Technique needed to be cultivated to the Core Formation stage before a matching sword art was available, Duan Ling Tian wanted to allow the young girl to come into contact with and get familiar with swords as soon as possible.

The sword is the ancestor of weapons; a qualified sword cultivator is only able to display the full might of the sword when they understand the sword.

“Ke Er is not sure. I think it’s better if young master chooses for me.”

The young girl lightly shook her head.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Under the multitude of gazes full of either admiration or jealousy in the Li family marketplace, Duan Ling Tian walked into the Li family weapon store while holding the young girl’s tender and lovely small hand.

“Young master Tian!”

As soon as they entered the Li family weapon store, a youth walked up and greeted them with a courteous tone.

“You recognize me?”

Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

“Young master Tian, I’m a Li family branch family member. I took half a day’s leave today so I could see the battle between you and Li jie. Young master Tian was so formidable that even Li Jie was no match for you.”

The youth faintly smiled.

“I was just lucky.”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

“I want to buy a good sword. Do you have any recommendations?”

Duan Ling Tian stated his purpose.

“Young master Tian, is it for you own use?”

The youth asked with a smile.

“No, it’s for my Ke Er.”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

Hearing Duan Ling Tian saying that she was his, the young girl’s willow leaf eyebrows raised, her clear eyes blinked, and her pretty face turned rose red; she was glittering and translucent and looked like she could easily be broken with a flick of the finger.

“Young master Tian, this way please.”

The youth only glanced at the young girl before withdrawing his gaze. He was afraid that it would piss off the youth beside her if he looked any longer.

Subsequently, he brought the couple to the weapon rack at the side.

Various types of swords were laid on the weapon rack.

Duan Ling Tian, who had merged with Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories, only glanced at the swords once before being able to differentiate the quality of the swords.

Finally, his gaze descended upon a sword made of a violet-colored material.

This was a small and exquisite short sword, and the reason he took a fancy to the sword was not for its gorgeous exterior but rather the material it was made of....Violet Meteoric Iron!

Once Violet Meteoric Iron is refined by a weapons craftsman, it is able to become a rare crafting material known as Violet Meteorite.

Just fifty grams of Violet Meteorite was worth a lot of money, and this short sword could easily be refined into 350 to 400 grams of Violet Meteorite.

Duan Ling Tian's heartbeat slightly elevated.

"Young master Tian, this sword is made of Violet Ore, which is extremely durable, only slightly inferior to a Fine Steel Sword.

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The youth introduced.

Only slightly inferior to a Fine Steel Sword?

Duan Ling Tian laughed secretly. Never would he have thought that Violet Meteoric Iron would be mistaken for Violet Ore in the Li family weapon store.

The exterior appearance of Violet Meteoric Iron was indeed similar to Violet Ore, but the worth of the two were as different as heaven and earth.

Furthermore, if Origin Energy is circulated through the Violet Meteoric Iron short sword, it would not suffer any damage whatsoever even if it cleaved hundreds of Fine Steel Swords in half.

It was truly a hidden gem!

Violet Meteorite that is refined from Violet Meteoric Iron is indeed something that a knowledgeable weapons craftsman would know about and could identify.

But Violet Meteoric Iron on the other hand would be hard to identify even for graded weapons craftsman, let alone the blacksmiths of the Li family weapon store.

“How much is this sword?”

Duan Ling Tian suppressed the agitation in his heart, and calmly said.

“Two hundred silver.”

The youth said, while adding:

“Young master Tian, since you’re not an outsider, I’ll tell you the truth. Besides its outer appearance, this sword is utterly inferior to a Fine Steel Sword. The Fine Steel Sword is an exactly three-foot-long blade which can slice iron like clay, and it’s even double the length of this sword but only one hundred and eighty silver.

“Ke Er, do you like it?”

Duan Ling Tian asked the young girl beside him instead.

“Young master, it’s too expensive.”

The young girl’s gaze had long been attracted by the exquisite appearance of the violet short sword, but she was shocked when she heard its price.

Duan Ling Tian secretly laughed in his heart. If this little girl knew how much the Violet Meteorite that could be refined from this Violet Meteoric Iron sword was worth, he wondered what she would think then.

“I’ll take this short sword, but I only brought a hundred silver out with me....Why don’t you bring the Fine Steel Sword and come find me when you

get back to the Li family estate. At that time I'll pay you the remaining two hundred and eighty silver. What do you think?"

Duan Ling Tian looked towards the youth.

"No problem."

The youth hurriedly nodded.

Duan Ling Tian was the son of the Li family's Ninth Elder, so the youth wasn't afraid that Duan Ling Tian would go back on his word.

"Ke Er, this is your first sword, so you must take extremely good care of it.... As a sword cultivator, the most important thing is to love your sword like your life. As for false sayings such as 'when the sword is present the sword cultivator is alive,' you should ignore such things."

After receiving the violet short sword from the youth, Duan Ling Tian casually passed it over to the young girl.

"OK, young master."

The young girl received the short sword from Duan Ling Tian and fondly admired it.

Her beautiful face was filled with happiness.

After leaving the Li family weapon store, Duan Ling Tian took the young girl around the marketplace.

He bought some small accessories for the young girl before finally returning to the Li family estate.

When they arrived at the Li family estate entrance, Duan Ling Tian stopped for a moment and glanced at a corner behind him.

In the distance was a sly figure that fled the moment Duan Ling Tian glanced his way.

“Young master, what’s wrong?”

The young girl asked.

“It’s nothing. Let’s go in.”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

He had noticed that person a long time ago. That person had been following him from around the Fang family marketplace until here.

While holding the young girl’s hands and walking into the Li family estate, Duan Ling Tian had a faint smile on his face.

At this moment, his mother should be attending the family meeting....

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In a spacious hall in the Li family estate.

From the Patriarch Li Nan Feng to the Grand Elder Li Huo, all of the Li family elders were gathered here.

Even Seventh Elder, whose son had recently been crippled, was present.

Li Kun’s fierce gaze moved away from a certain beautiful young woman. She was the Ninth Elder, Li Rou.

“Fellow Elders, the reason I gathered everyone for this emergency meeting today is to discuss the matter of Li Jie being crippled by Duan Ling Tian. Regarding this matter, do any of you have any opinions you would like to share?”

Patriarch Li Nan Feng directly asked.

All of the elders’ gazes instantly landed upon Grand Elder Li Huo.

If the Grand Elder didn’t say anything, they would not dare exceed their authority.

“In my opinion, we should punish that kid Duan Ling Tian. Being so merciless at such a young age; if he is not guided, who knows what calamity he might cause.”

Li Huo said.

“Grand Elder is indeed fair and just!”

Sixth Elder Li Ping hurriedly flattered Grand Elder, not forgetting to complacently glance at Fifth Elder Li Ting.

“Today, Duan Ling Tian did not show mercy after breaking Li Jie’s arm but instead went even further and completely shattered Li Jie’s spine, causing him to become completely crippled....Li Jie is the genius martial artist that our whole Li family has put emphasis on to develop. By crippling him Duan Ling Tian has caused a serious loss to the Li family. I feel we should heavily punish him!”

Li Ping added.

“Sixth Elder, I have already said this earlier, but Duan Ling Tian is only at level three Body Tempering stage whereas Li jie is at level four Body Tempering stage. The fact that Li Jie didn’t admit defeat even after having one of his arms broken posed a huge threat towards Duan Ling Tian. As such, I feel what Duan Ling Tian did was not wrong and does not go against the family’s rules!”

Fifth Elder Li Ting said in a low voice, arguing in Duan Ling Tian’s favor.

“Fifth Elder, according to you, doesn’t that mean that during battles between disciples, as long as they do not kill each other, they should be allowed to trample on and even cripple their opponents?”

Seventh Elder Li Kun said with a grievous expression.

When a martial artist has his backbone shattered, it means that he will forever be a cripple without a future.

Just when everyone expected Duan Ling Tian's mother to say something, her face was tranquil; it was as if she was an outsider.

Li Ting's eyebrows slightly creased. He thought that the Ninth Elder had given up on arguing on behalf of her son.

"Fellow elders, do you all have anything else to add?"

Lin Nan Feng asked the elders.

"I feel Seventh Elder is right. Duan Ling Tian is too merciless and cruel, and he even destroyed a future pillar of the family. He should be punished!"

Some elders showed support towards Seventh Elder's argument.

They did not have any relationship with Li Rou or Li Kun and were speaking from a neutral position.

Of course, it would be impossible to say they did not have any selfish motives.

In their opinion, even if Duan Ling Tian has even greater natural talent, even if his talent is better than Li Jie's, he was still only a disciple with another surname; he was not a true Li family member.

"Very good. Now let us vote...."

As Patriarch Li Nan Feng said this, the Fifth Elder sighed and shook his head.

The current circumstances were not in Duan Ling Tian's favor.

"Patriarch!"

No one expected that just at this moment, the previously silent Li Rou would interrupt Li Nan Feng.

Everyone's gaze instantly fell upon her.

“Ninth Elder, you have something to say?”

Li Nan Feng frowned with a slight displeased expression.

“I’m sure that Patriarch and all the fellow elders here have noticed the that changes my son experienced this past month....there are even many elders who think that my son received some sort of fortuitous gain, and the truth is exactly so.”

Li Rou said indifferently.

Hearing what Li Rou said, even Sixth Elder Li Ping and Seventh Elder Li Kun quieted down.

They were curious as well.