

Chapter 31: Killing You Only Requires One Sword Strike!

“Duan Ling Tian is actually not using a sword!”

When Li Nan Feng, Grand Elder Li Huo, and all the other Li family members looked at the empty-handed Duan Ling Tian facing up against Fang Qiang, they were all struck dumb.

Is this kid mad?

The reason Duan Ling Tian was able to kill a sixth level Body Tempering Fang Quan when he was only at the fourth level of the Body Tempering stage was because of his sword. He had killed him with a swift sword strike!

In their opinion, if Duan Ling Tian didn't have a sword, it would be impossible for him to be a match against Fang Quan.

Although Duan Ling Tian reaching the seventh level of the Body Tempering stage was a shocking feat, he was now facing a first level Core Formation martial artist empty-handed.

Everyone felt a bit of dread.

The surrounding spectators were equally dumbstruck. “Duan Ling Tian is going to fight Fang Qiang bare-handed? Has he gone mad?”

“Maybe he knows that regardless of whether he has a sword in his hand, he will not be a match for Fang Qiang, so he gave up any resistance altogether...”

“It's possible.”

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“Duan Ling Tian, catch my sword!”

Just at this moment, Chen Mei Er raised her hand and tossed her Fine Steel Sword over to Duan Ling Tian.

Since the day she saw Duan Ling Tian's elegant demeanor when he drew his sword, she became attracted to swords. Ever since then, her sword had never left her.

She never expected that she would be able to help Duan Ling Tian today.

But just when she was expecting Duan Ling Tian to catch it and thank her, he did something that exceeded her expectations. He actually raised his hand and tossed the sword back to her.

Clang!

The sword tumbled in front of her.

“You...”

Chen Mei Er's face turned slightly green and she stomped her feet in a graceful manner. She was so angry that she could not speak.

"This Duan Ling Tian is really mad! Miss Chen actually kindly passed her sword over, but he rejected it. Does he really think he can contend with Fang Qiang without a sword?"

At this moment, the people on the scene, besides the Fang family members, who had cold smiles on their faces, and Li Rou and Ke Er, who looked like they had thought of something, were struck dumb.

They were unable to understand Duan Ling Tian's actions.

"What is this kid trying to do?"

Li Huo's expression was ugly. The appearance of the Fang family's Grand Elder destroyed his earlier plans.

With that geezer here, even if Duan Ling Tian were to face danger, it would be extremely difficult for him to save Duan Ling Tian.

As for the remaining Li family members, each one of them was being watched by a member of the Fang family, and they were unable to extricate themselves.

The Fang family had obviously come prepared!

They wanted Fang Qiang to kill Duan Ling Tian as a show of force...

Even Li Huo couldn't help but burn with anxiety.

If he knew that Duan Ling Tian would be so overconfident that he wouldn't even use his sword today, he would have surely put Duan Ling Tian under house arrest yesterday, disallowing him from appearing here.

But it was all too late now!

"Boss!"

The little fatty stood at the edge of the surrounding crowd. His chubby face lowered and his small eyes filled up with worry.

"Duan Ling Tian, looks like you understand that whether you have a sword or not, you will surely be killed by me today. Since you know your own limitations, I'll give you a fast death."

Fang Qiang had a mocking expression on his face. The Origin Energy that he had accumulated for some time suffused on his palms. He was ready to attack at any time.

"Anyone can talk big. If you want to kill me, it depends on whether you have the capability."

Duan Ling Tian smiled coldly.

"Stop trying to be mystifying and die!"

Fang Qiang's gaze turned cold. After letting out the Origin Energy in his legs, he flew out like an arrow leaving a bowstring.

The Origin Energy in his palms seemed as if it were pushing the clouds forward as it flew towards Duan Ling Tian...

High grade yellow ranked martial skill, Flowing Clouds Palm!

Instantly, the two balls of white mist above Fang Qiang's head finally developed into two clear ancient mammoth silhouettes.

At this instant, the hearts of everyone present jumped to their throats.

The hand Li Rou grasped her sword sheath with tightened; she was prepared to kill the Fang family elder blocking her path at any moment in order to save her son.

"Hmm?"

Seeing Fang Qiang violently approaching, Duan Ling Tian was unexpectedly dazed.

He noticed that something was wrong...

"So that's how it is."

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth abruptly curled into a sneer, seeming as if he thought of something.

When Fang Qiang was a fraction of a second away from hitting him, Duan Ling Tian finally moved!

His upper body inclined in a tricky angle, a difficult maneuver that ordinary people were incapable of, dodging Fang Qiang's violently approaching palm strike!

The palm strike caused Duan Ling Tian's violet clothes to flutter in the wind.

"Die!" Fang Qiang abruptly shouted loudly in response, then his palms changed directions, slapping towards Duan Ling Tian's exposed back which became exposed after he bent down to dodge his strike...

Just at this moment, under gazes of disbelief.

Duan Ling Tian's legs started trembling and his entire body became like a spirit serpent. Borrowing strength from Fang Qiang's body, he flashed behind Fang Qiang.

He had once again dodged Fang Qiang's fierce palm strike!

"Movement technique!" Li Huo and the Fang family's Grand Elder said at the same time. Their voices contained a trace of shock.

After their voices spread out, even more people had expressions of disbelief...

Before everyone's astounded expressions could ease up.

The scene that took place in front of their eyes caused their gazes to freeze!

They saw Duan Ling Tian moving behind Fang Qiang, and at the moment Fang Qiang turned around, the hand he had pressed against his waist moved...

“Whoosh!”

People with a higher cultivation level could barely see a violet sword shine as it flashed by.

It was so fast that even they could not see it clearly!

In the blink of an eye, the sword shine had disappeared as Duan Ling Tian completed his attack.

“Cough...”

Fang Qiang’s body trembled as he coughed dryly.

A line of blood on his throat slowly widened. No matter how tightly he clasped his throat, he had no way of stopping the stream of blood that was pouring out of his throat...

His hands very quickly became dyed red with blood. As his body was on the verge of collapse, he looked towards the youth with an expression of unwillingness.

But he was now powerless to attack the youth.

“So what if you’re at the Core Formation stage? Killing you only requires one sword strike!” said Duan Ling Tian in cold and indifferent voice. Fang Qiang stared at him with eyes full of despair and his body was about to drop to the ground.

This shocked the hearts of everyone present.

Killing you only requires one sword strike!

What a straightforward saying...

Most importantly, this was something that a seventh level Body Tempering martial artist had said to a first level Core Formation martial artist!

“Tian!”

“Young Master!”

“Boss!”

Three figures reacted first and came to Duan Ling Tian’s side.

The young girl seemed to have forgotten to be embarrassment as she tightly embraced Duan Ling Tian. Her extremely beautiful face had a faint smile that was drop dead gorgeous.

Li Rou and Li Xuan both looked at each other when they saw this and shook their heads while smiling. Unexpectedly, they didn’t tease the two of them.

“Hahahaha... Geezer Fang, I’m afraid you came here for nothing today.”

Fang Huo looked towards the Fang family’s Grand Elder and laughed loudly. His voice contained a hint of pleasure as he mocked his old adversary to his heart’s content.

“Humph!”

The Fang family's Grand Elder coldly grunted. His icy cold gaze swept over Duan Ling Tian as he quickly walked into the Fang family estate.

From the Fang family's Patriarch, Fang Yi, to all the other Fang family elders, they all had ugly expressions as they followed their Grand Elder into the Fang family estate.

They originally expected to crush the Li family's spirit, but instead everything happened the other way around.

At the same time, traces of coldness slowly aroused in their hearts.

Unknowingly, such a monster had appeared in the Li family, and most importantly, he was only fifteen...

Fifteen.... There was still ample space for him to grow.

His extraordinary movement technique and that unpredictable and mysterious sword skill struck terror in their hearts.

This kid couldn't be left alive!

This was the thought that abruptly entered their hearts.

"Cough cough..."

Li Huo abruptly coughed twice, causing Ke Er, who was happily enjoying Duan Ling Tian's embrace, to be embarrassed. This made her immediately back up.

Only now did she realize that most of the crowd was looking at them. Her delicate cheeks blushed a bright red and she hid behind Li Rou in embarrassment.

The people at the scene could not help but laugh with good intentions.

One of the spectators sighed and said, "Only this kind of girl would be a match for Young Master Ling Tian!"

The continuous voices of agreement caused the young girl to be afraid to even raise her head.

"Dad, let's go home."

After witnessing this scene, Chen Mei Er's face was pale. While biting her lips, she notified Chen Li that she wanted to leave.

Chen Li, of course, knew what his daughter was thinking about. He shook his head and heaved a sigh.

If Duan Ling Tian had any feelings towards his daughter, he would be willing to bring them together.

But unfortunately, his daughter's love was one-sided.

"Enough. This isn't the place to speak. We can speak once we get home."

Li Huo said.

When they noticed the Li family members leaving while clustered around Duan Ling Tian, the surrounding spectators slowly dispersed.

They urgently wanted to go home and share what they had seen today with their friends and families. This piece of news was definitely explosive.

“He really is shocking.”

In the crowd, a figure quietly left. It was none other than the Agarwood Restaurant’s Manager Ma.

Li family estate, in the audience hall.

As always, Duan Ling Tian was the center of attention. Grand Elder looked at Duan Ling Tian with a faint smile. “Kid, you really made us suffer by concealing all of that...”

Li Nan Feng and the others all nodded as they deeply felt the same.

No matter whether it was the movement technique Duan Ling Tian executed or the flexible sword concealed in his waist, they all felt that it was too much for their eyes to take in.

Duan Ling Tian smiled embarrassedly. “It’s because I wanted to take him by surprise and not give Fang Qiang time to defend himself! If all of my trump cards were known by Fang Qiang, he would surely not be as careless as he was today. If I hadn’t been secretive, the person who died today wouldn’t be him but me.”

It was true that out of all the factors that contributed to Duan Ling Tian killing Fang Qiang today, ‘luck’ played a very important role.

Firstly, when he saw that Duan Ling Tian had no sword in his hand, Fang Qiang let his guard down.

Secondly, Fang Qiang didn’t expect that Duan Ling Tian would be capable of such a profound movement technique.

Movement techniques were currently extremely rare in the Cloud Continent.

This point was something that Duan Ling Tian only realized due to the old Duan Ling Tian’s memories. This information only surfaced at the moment Fang Qiang moved to attack him.

This was because at the time that Fang Qiang attacked in full force, his speed, in the old Duan Ling Tian’s opinion, was far above fully utilizing the strength of two ancient mammoths.

After obtaining Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memories, Duan Ling Tian could be considered to have great experience and knowledge.

But in those two eras that Rebirth Martial Emperor experienced, movement techniques were common; they were not nearly as rare as they were in the current era.

According to Duan Ling Tian’s memories, during the ten thousand years that Rebirth Martial Emperor was in deep slumber, movement techniques started to become rare.

“Kid, can you let me see your sword?”

Li Huo asked Duan Ling Tian.

“Of course.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded, then he casually removed the Violet Meteorite Flexible Sword from his waist before passing it over to Li Huo.

### Chapter 32: Li Kun's Demise

"What a good sword!"

The moment the sword entered his hands, Li Huo could not help but exclaim in a low voice.

Sizing up the sword in his hand, he quickly noticed that it was forged from the Violet Meteorite from the other day. "Who forget this sword?"

"It was Manager Long," Duan Ling Tian truthfully said.

"No wonder. I was right to think that in the entire Fresh Breeze Town, there shouldn't be anyone else with such superb skill in forging besides him. The entire sword looks like it was shaped by nature; there are no manmade marks or traces on it."

Li Huo complemented the sword before casually returning it to Duan Ling Tian.

The little fatty's eyes shined brilliantly as he loudly shouted, "Boss, your sword is forged from Violet Ore, right? I'll go get Manager Long to forge me one later. This is the absolute best weapon for deceit!"

Violet Ore?

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. This guy loved to pretend he knew about things he didn't.

"Pa!"

At this moment, Fifth Elder Li Ting gave the little fatty a smack on the back of his head. "Kid, don't come here and pretend you know about things you don't. How could Violet Ore have such strong malleability?"

Little Fatty pouted as he felt wronged. "How would I know?"

Everyone was amused by him and started laughing.

Abruptly, Patriarch Li Nan Feng looked towards Duan Ling Tian and asked, "Your movement technique was passed down to you by your teacher?"

Towards Li Nan Feng's inquiry, Duan Ling Tian was prepared. "Yes."

For a moment, including Li Nan Feng and Li Huo, all of the Li family elders besides Li Rou looked at Duan Ling Tian with envious gazes.

In their opinion, Duan Ling Tian being able to be the disciple of a grade seven Alchemist was extremely good fortune.

Duan Ling Tian was quiet for a moment before slowly saying, "Patriarch, at that time, my teacher gave me two sets of movement techniques and asked me to thoroughly memorize them; only then did he let me return... The movement technique that I cultivate requires an extremely strong flexibility of the body

to be cultivated. The other movement technique is suitable for anyone to cultivate. I'll share it with the Li family. How about it?"

"What?!"

Duan Ling Tian's words caused the atmosphere in the audience hall to freeze up.

Heavy sounds of breathing could be heard one after another.

Li Nan Feng drew in a deep breath as he asked unsurely, "You...you really mean it?"

"Yes. Give me half a month's time so I can write it out."

Duan Ling Tian nodded, then he said, "This movement technique is a middle grade Profound rank movement technique named Swift Wind Steps!"

A middle grade Profound Rank movement technique?

The Li family members started breathing rapidly...

Looking at everyone's serious expressions, Duan Ling Tian smiled embarrassedly. "Of course, if the family is willing to give me some silver coins as repayment, I wouldn't mind..."

What Duan Ling Tian said caused the atmosphere in the room to ease up. Li Nan Feng readily said, "No problem. How about I give you another 100,000 silver coins?"

"Thank you, Patriarch."

Duan Ling Tian hurriedly expressed his gratitude.

The movement technique he mentioned was just the lowest ranked movement technique he could find in Rebirth Martial Emperor's entire memory, so he didn't expect it to be sold for 100,000 silver coins.

Li Nan Feng continued, "Of course, this movement technique is absolutely not only worth these few silver coins, but our Li family's liquid funds are insufficient, so we'll just give you 100,000 in advance. In the future, if you need anything, the Li family will help you without a doubt. I believe that all the fellow elders will agree with my decision."

The Li family elders hurriedly nodded. As far as they were concerned, the temptation of the movement technique was just too big!

"Then I'll go home and start writing down the movement technique and pass it to Patriarch as soon as possible."

Duan Ling Tian said his farewells and then left the audience hall together with Ke Er and his mother.

"Today's matter will be considered a family secret. No one is allowed to spread it!"

After Duan Ling Tian and his family left, Li Nan Feng's expression was extremely serious as he put down the gag order.

"Yes!"



The elders nodded.

They all knew the weight of the matter; spreading the news at this moment would only disadvantage the Li family.

Fifth Elder Li Ting gave a stare to the little fatty who was eagerly looking out. "Stinking kid, did you hear him?"

"Yes, I did."

Little fatty nodded. His expression had a sense of loss.

"What's wrong with you now?"

Li Ting frowned as he asked this.

"Father, did you notice that Boss was ignoring me? It must be because I told you about Fang Qiang breaking through. Boss is angry now. Sigh, if I knew this would happen earlier, I wouldn't have told you."

Little fatty said in all seriousness.

"Pa!"

Li Ting slapped the little fatty on the head again. "What did you say just now? Say it again."

"Nothing, nothing."

A wise man knows when to retreat. The little fatty hurriedly shook his head.

The Li family disciple with a different surname, Duan Ling Tian, who was at the seventh level of the Body Tempering stage, killed the Fang family's Manager, Fang Qiang, who was a first level Core Formation martial artist, with only one sword strike. News of this quickly spread throughout the entire Fresh Breeze Town.

This made Fresh Breeze Town once again see Duan Ling Tian in a new light.

"Only fifteen but so monstrous; once he grows up, will Fresh Breeze Town still be able to hold him?"

"Forget about Fresh Breeze Town; with his natural talent, even in the large cities outside, how many of those large clans' genius disciples will be able to compete with him?"

"With only his seventh level Body Tempering cultivation and one sword strike, he killed a first level Core Formation martial artist... Unbelievable, truly unbelievable!"

"I heard he even used a movement technique. Even in our Fresh Breeze Town's three families, I've never heard of any family having a movement technique...."

"I wonder where he learned his movement technique from."

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The news that spread across Fresh Breeze Town and gave rise to much discussion naturally spread to the Li family and every Li family member.

“Little Jie!”

In a spacious courtyard, a shrill and sorrowful cry sounded. With it came a trace of endless pain.

“Big brother!”

Following the first cry was a second slightly immature sorrowful cry.

In the room, a youth whose body seemed as if it didn't have any bones lied on a bed. One of his hands was tightly grasping a bloodied dagger while the other hand's wrist had been cut open.

The blood was still wet, so it was obviously cut open recently.

At this moment, the youth breathed his last breath.

“No, no... Little Jie, Little Jie!”

This middle-aged man was in his prime, but now he looked like he had aged over ten years. His sideburns had become completely white thanks to the recent events.

His face was filled with melancholy, but that quickly changed into a sinister expression. “Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian... I want you dead, I want you dead!”

This person was indeed the Li family's Seventh Elder, Li Kun.

He didn't expect that his son would feel so much despair that he'd commit suicide when he heard the news about Duan Ling Tian killing Fang Qiang instead of being killed.

He knew that during these past few months, the only thing that made his son want to continue living was his desire to see Duan Ling Tian killed by Fang Qiang...

But who would have known that Duan Ling Tian wouldn't be killed and was even living happily.

He had even become the Li family's “Hero!”

“Dad, let's not fight with Duan Ling Tian anymore. Now even the Grand Elder stands at his side; we can't defeat him, we can't.”

Li Xin was drenched in tears as he persuaded his father.

Duan Ling Tian's dominating demeanor caused him to feel despair.

“Pa!”

Li Kun's face distorted as he raised his hand and slapped Li Xin on the head while coldly saying, “You useless thing, that's the person who caused your brother's death. He is our mortal enemy. I can't believe you're actually talking like this. Are you worthy of your brother?”

Li Xin stood there in the side full of grievance, his eyes were red, but he did not dare to even breathe loudly.

“Help your brother change his clothes. Once dad gets back, we’ll bury him properly,” Li Kun said to Li Xin before quickly walking out of the house without even turning back.

“Dad, what are you going to do?” Li Xin hurriedly asked, but Li Kun completely ignored him.

Li Kun exited the courtyard, left the Li family estate, and walked straight toward the Fang family estate.

A sinister expression filled his face. “Patriarch, Grand Elder, don’t blame me... If you want to blame someone, then blame yourselves for standing by a disciple with a different surname and giving up on my son!”

He had a plan in his heart. He planned to tell the Fang family about the Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid’s medicinal formula that was in Duan Ling Tian’s possession.

He was confident that the Fang family would surely be interested in the Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid. At that time, when the Fang family and the Li family starts disputing over the matter, combined with the Fang family’s and Duan Ling Tian’s grievances, the Fang family will surely not let Duan Ling Tian off.

Seeing the Fang family estate in front of his eyes, the corner of Li Kun’s mouth curled into a cold smile.

For the sake of taking revenge for his son, he chose to betray his family...

But just when he was about to reach the main door of the Fang family estate, he felt his eyes go black and he lost consciousness.

When he dizzily awoke, he noticed that he was in a sealed, secret chamber.

In the chamber were two people looking at him calmly. When he recognized them, his expression couldn’t help but change. “Patriarch, Grand Elder, why are you two here?”

“Li Kun, we gave you a chance.”

Li Nan Feng gazed at him with a complicated expression as he sighed.

“Patriarch!”

As if he realized something, Li Kun’s expression changed greatly, then he kneeled on the floor and started crying. “I’m wrong, I’m wrong! Patriarch, forgive me. I still want to keep my life to watch my son grow up!”

“Take wrong one step, and every step after will also be wrong... Li Kun, you have been blinded by hatred. Have you ever truly thought about it? The conflict between your family and the Ninth Elder’s family, where did it actually start from? Don’t tell me it’s only the fault of the Ninth Elder’s family?” Li Huo said indifferently. In his palm was a white flame that was slowly burning, emitting a trace of a terrifying aura.

When Li Kun saw this, he instantly guessed what was going to happen next. His face distorted as he pleaded, “Grand Elder, don’t, don’t...”

Whoosh!

The white flame in Li Huo's hand jumped out and instantly expanded, enveloping Li Kun.

Instantly, Li Kun wasn't even able to emit a shrill cry before he was completely vaporized, only leaving behind a pile of residue.

An alchemist's Pill Fire was one of the hottest fires on Cloud Continent...

Only a weapons craftsman's Weapon Flame could be compared to it.

"Li Jie committed suicide?"

Duan Ling Tian was slightly shocked when he heard of this, but he didn't feel any pity.

At that time, if Li Jie hadn't proclaimed that he would cripple him, due to the fact they were both of the same family, he would not have been so merciless towards Li Jie.

It could be said that what happened to Li Jie was all his own doing.

What Duan Ling Tian was worried about now was the reaction of Seventh Elder Li Kun.

Seventh Elder Li Kun was a third level Core Formation martial artist; if he really wanted to attack Duan Ling Tian, he could find a chance at any moment as they were both in the Li family estate.

But Duan Ling Tian quickly heard that Seventh Elder Li Kun had gone missing; it was as if he had vanished into thin air.

Outside Fresh Breeze Town.

Two figures that were fatigued from their journey rode their horses into Fresh Breeze Town. One of them was a middle-aged man and the other a twenty-something-year-old young man.

The young man's expression had a lofty arrogance as he said disdainfully, "Fourth Uncle, this broken down town isn't even as big as our Duan family estate."

Chapter 33: Duan Ling Xing

Crackle

The youth stood up inside the bath barrel and slowly stretched his body. His bones made clear and melodious sounds as they rubbed against each other.

Gripping his hands into fists, the corners of the youth's mouth curled up into a smile. "Three more Seven Treasures Body Tempering Liquid baths and I should be able to break through to the eighth level of the Body Tempering stage. Once I break through, my strength will more than double!"

Because his cultivation level was going up once again, the youth's mood was superb.

After putting on some clothes, Duan Ling Tian walked out of his room.

With narrow eyes, he looked at the young girl who was drenched in sweat and swinging the Violet Meteorite Flexible Sword. His expression emitted a feeling of tender love.

He had observed the painstaking cultivation that the young girl had gone through in these past few months, and his heart ached.

“Young Master.”

When the young girl noticed Duan Ling Tian, she put her Violet Meteorite Flexible Sword in the sheath on her waist and smiled sweetly as she went to greet him.

“Are you tired?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

He extended his hand and slightly dominantly took the young girl’s handkerchief from her, then he proceeded to wipe the sweat off the young girl’s face with an expression of gentleness.

There was only tenderness in his eyes.

The young girl lightly shook her head. Her delicate and exquisite face had a smile of happiness.

As far as she was concerned, for the sake of the Young Master, no matter how tired she was, it was worth it.

“Boss, Boss!”

Just when the youth and young girl were like a couple gazing at each other, two abrupt shouts from outside the courtyard broke the happy atmosphere.

Duan Ling Tian’s face couldn’t help but become grim.

This damn fatty really knows how to choose his timing...

The young girl smiled lightly and considerately said, “Young Master, he’s looking for you so urgently. Maybe there’s an important matter.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded and replied, “Get in here!”

The little fatty walked in from outside and said to Duan Ling Tian, “Boss, you have guests.”

“At my house?”

Duan Ling Tian was dazed. He didn’t understand what little fatty meant.

“Yeah, it’s some people from the Duan Clan. There were two of them. I heard from outside the audience hall that Ninth Elder referred to a middle-aged man as ‘Fourth Brother,’ and he addressed Ninth Elder as ‘Third Sister in Law,’” the Little fatty said. He had a look of wanting to seek credit.

“Third Sister in law? Don’t tell me...”

Duan Ling Tian’s heart skipped a beat.

Even in the past Duan Ling Tian’s memories, there were none about his father.

Obviously, ever since he was old enough to understand things, he had never seen his father, not even once.

Towards that mysterious father of his, although Duan Ling Tian didn't miss him, he was still curious in his heart...

He wanted to know what kind of man would be so merciless as to leave his wife and son!

"Ke Er, let's go take a look."

Holding the young girl's hand, Duan Ling Tian walked quickly out of his house.

"Boss, wait for me. You can't be ungrateful!"

Seeing Duan Ling Tian and Ke Er walking out in the blink of an eye, the little fatty started shouting loudly as he hurriedly followed behind them.

The Li family's audience hall was close at hand.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's gaze fixed upon a figure walking towards him from the direction of the audience hall.

It was a twenty-something-year-old young man with an expression of arrogance. It was as if the whole world owed him money.

"Boss, he is one of the Duan Clan members that arrived, and he's really arrogant; he was even looking down upon the Patriarch and Ninth Elder," the Little fatty said to Duan Ling Tian in a light voice when he noticed the young man walking over.

Duan Clan!

Duan Ling Tian gave him another glance.

At this moment, the young man noticed the three of them.

When his gaze fell upon the young girl beside Duan Ling Tian, his gaze couldn't move away. He stared at her with a burning gaze mixed with a trace of greed and lust.

The young girl's willow-shaped eyebrows frowned. Just as she revealed a displeased expression, a figure stepped forward and like a mountain stood in front of her, blocking the person's gaze.

It's like he was there to keep out the wind and rain, causing her heart to feel incomparable warmth.

"Hmm?"

The young man frowned and his expression turned grim.

But when he noticed the facial features of the youth that blocked in front of the young girl, his pupils constricted; even his tone became more hurried.

"You're Duan Ling Tian?"

"You know me?"

Duan Ling Tian was dazed. After searching through the memories in his head, he couldn't find anything about the person in front of him.

But why would the young man know him?

"Humph! You grew up to have the same moral conscience as your short-lived father," the young man grunted. His eyes started emitting a cold killing intent!

Even Duan Ling Tian didn't know why someone who he hadn't met before would emit such a killing intent towards him.

His heart jerked as he remembered how the young man mentioned his father. Don't tell me this young man has an irreconcilable enmity and hatred towards that father that I have never met?

"If I'm not remembering wrongly... you're fifteen this year. Fifteen years old and at the seventh level of the Body Tempering stage. You must have inherited your short lived father's natural talent. But with only this amount of strength, in the eyes of I, Duan Ling Xing, you are no different from an ant!"

As Duan Ling Xing spoke, he took a step forward...

His body moved like a flash of lightning straight towards Duan Ling Tian...

At the same time, a vast amount of Origin Energy gathered in his right hand, causing it to start shaking abruptly.

Striking out a palm with immense force!

Instantly, the forces of heaven and shook and eight ancient mammoth silhouettes developed above him.

The strength behind this palm strike was actually equal to the strength of eight ancient mammoths!

Duan Ling Xing was clearly a sixth level Core Formation martial artist...

Only a sixth level Core Formation martial artist at full strength would be capable of drawing upon the forces of heaven and earth to develop into six ancient mammoth silhouettes.

Never would Duan Ling Tian have expected that the young man would suddenly come for his life. His face distorted as his body abruptly inclined backwards!

Before he could fully dodge the attack, Duan Ling Xing's palm strike was already upon his chest.

Instantly, he felt as if he was sent flying by a 10,000 pound stone!

He was blasted out like an arrow leaving the bowstring...

As he was in the air, Duan Ling Tian's throat had a sweet taste. After lightly coughing, blood dyed the ground. It was unpleasant to the eye yet attention-drawing.

"Young master!"

"Boss!"

The young girl and the little fatty's faces changed greatly as they flew towards Duan Ling Tian and supported him up.

Their expressions were filled with rage as they looked at Duan Ling Xing.

Duan Ling Tian took in a deep breath. If he hadn't used his Spirit Serpent Movement Technique to incline his body backwards earlier, Duan Ling Xing's palm strike could have easily taken his life.

At the instant, the proximity of death caused a lingering fear in his heart.

But after his heart stopped palpitating with fear, all he was left with was a belly full of rage!

Duan Ling Tian's expression was grim as he stared at Duan Ling Xing. In an extremely low and deep voice, he said, "I don't think there are any ill feelings between us, so why did you suddenly want to kill me?"

From the time the young man proclaimed his name, Duan Ling Tian was aware that the relationship between them wouldn't be simple, since their names were only different by one word.

But, he couldn't understand why the young man would be so merciless towards him, going straight for his life.

"I didn't think that you could actually dodge 80% of my palm's strength. I take back what I said earlier; you can compare to an ant."

Duan Ling Xing took a step forward and looking condescendingly at Duan Ling Tian as a sneer appeared on his face. "As for what you said about no ill feelings, then you're extremely wrong! Your short-lived father didn't take the relationship between brothers into consideration that year, crippling my father's Dantian and causing him to live a lifetime of pain. Now, can you still say we have no ill feelings between each other?"

Duan Ling Tian drew in a deep breath. So that's how it was.

Following which, he coldly glanced at Duan Ling Xing as he mocked, "If you're really capable, you can go ahead and find the person that crippled your dad and take revenge! Taking it out on me only means that you're incapable."

"The son pays the debts of the father!"

Duan Ling Xing coldly laughed and waved his hand. As his body shot out, the same palm strike from earlier struck out once more. "I want to see how you dodge my palm strike this time!"

Whoosh!

At this moment, the young girl beside Duan Ling Tian moved.

Sword Drawing Arts!

An extremely swift violet sword flashed by, moving to intercept Duan Ling Xing's palm strike...

Duan Ling Xing's smile became even colder as his hands closed together and caught the young girl's sword.

Origin Energy bursting forth, he struck the sword with his palm!



Immediately, the young girl's delicate figure started trembling, then she spat out a mouthful of blood and her sword was sent flying.

The young girl used the sword to support herself as she managed to stand up with great effort. Her face was as pale as paper.

"Ke Er!"

The young girl being injured caused Duan Ling Tian's face to change greatly and his eyes emitted strong killing intent.

Using Spirit Serpent Movement Technique, he instantly appeared in front of Duan Ling Xing.

With his right hand touching his waist, Sword Drawing Technique!

"Humph, you're overestimating yourself!"

Duan Ling Xing snorted coldly as his hands grabbed out once again.

Immediately, Duan Ling Tian was blasted away just like the young girl was.

Duan Ling Tian, who was already heavily injured, once again fiercely fell to the ground. It was difficult for him to even stand up.

"Young Master!" Ke Er cried out sorrowfully. Her delicate body trembled and she fell to the ground due to the sword in her hand being unable to support her any longer.

Although she fell to the ground, Ke Er, whose clear eyes were filled with tears, still crawled achingly towards Duan Ling Tian....

When he saw this, an incomparable jealousy surged within Duan Ling Xing's eyes.

His legs shook as he flew out towards Duan Ling Tian. Killing intent started emitting from his eyes as he sent out a palm strike with immense force!

Above Duan Ling Xing were eight ancient mammoth silhouettes...

"Boss!"

Just at this moment, accompanied by a loud exclamation, a figure that was like a ball blocked Duan Ling Xing's path, taking his palm strike head on. He flew back more than ten meters before falling to the ground. He didn't make a single sound after.

"Li Xuan!"

Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted and his expression changed greatly. His voice sounded wretched and cold, and his slightly immature face started to tremble.

He never expected that Li Xuan would take Duan Ling Xing's palm strike for him!

At this moment, infinite regret surged in his heart...

He hated himself for being incapable!

He hated himself for not treating Li Xuan better!

“Is it painful?”

Seeing this, Duan Ling Xing laughed while looking at Duan Ling Tian with a mocking expression.

Duan Ling Tian didn't say anything, but the gaze with which he looked at Duan Ling Xing was filled with a bloodthirsty coldness, and his body emitted a bloodthirsty killing intent.

This killing intent suffused itself into the air, causing Duan Ling Xing expression to change. He subconsciously moved a step backwards.

Duan Ling Xing was, after all, only a twenty-something-year-old young man.

How could he all of a sudden be able to withstand Duan Ling Tian's bloody-thirsty killing intent from his infinite massacres in his previous life...

“Trash!”

Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled up coldly, as if ridiculing Duan Ling Xing's cowardice.

“You...”

Duan Ling Xing's expression turned grim. Never had he expected that he would be forced to step backwards by the imposing manner of a fifteen-year-old. The embarrassment made him instantly made him angry, then eight ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared above him.

A merciless palm strike was going straight towards Duan Ling Tian!

“Young master!”

Ke Er emitted a shrill and sorrowful cry...

Chapter 34: Blood Thirsty Killing Intent

“Stop!”

Seeing Duan Ling Tian about to lose his life to Duan Ling Xing, a loud shout came from afar.

A giant palm made of Origin Energy appeared out of thin air, flew forward, and grabbed Duan Ling Xing.

Instantly, Duan Ling Xing's palm strike towards Duan Ling Tian hit an empty space.

The person who lent a hand was the person leading the three people who had flown out of the Li family's audience hall, a middle-aged man whose face was filled with stubble.

At this moment, the middle-aged man was frowning.

“Nascent Soul stage!”

Li Nan Feng's pupils constricted as he followed from behind.

Origin Energy discharge, something only Nascent Soul and above martial artists were capable of it...

“Tian!”

A gentle and graceful figure flew out to Duan Ling Tian’s side.

After examining her son’s injuries, Li Rou’s icy cold gaze fell upon Duan Ling Xing. “Duan Ling Xing, no matter what, my son is still your cousin, and you actually attacked so mercilessly!”

Duan Ling Xing sneered as he said, in a sarcastic voice, “My good third aunt, don’t you forget, third uncle crippled my father’s Dantian that year, causing my dad’s life to be painful beyond death. I just wanted to let my cousin repay some interest on that debt.”

“Enough!”

The middle-aged man with a face full of stubble frowned and coldly shouted, “Ling Xing, if you want to act in such an unrestrained manner, you can scam back to the clan right now!”

Duan Ling Xing laughed dryly. “Fourth uncle, I won’t say anymore.”

Duan Ling Tian looked at Li Nan Feng, gritted his teeth, and said, “Patriarch, hurry and take Li Xuan to see Grand Elder!”

Only now did Li Nan Feng notice Li Xuan lying not too far from them. His face changed greatly as he carried Li Xuan and flew towards Grand Elder’s residence.

“Ke Er, Ke Er...”

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian came back to his senses and painfully crawled over to Ke Er, who was also crawling over to him. When he got close enough, he grabbed her hand and asked, “Ke Er, are you alright?”

“Young Master, I’m fine.”

The young girl firmly shook her head.

Li Rou helped Duan Ling Tian and Ke Er up, then she took in a deep breath and looked towards the middle-aged man with the face full of stubble. “Tian, this is your fourth uncle.”

“Mom, I don’t know him and I don’t want to know him!”

Duan Ling Tian gazed coldly at the middle-aged man, his face full of disdain.

“Tian, don’t be disrespectful!”

Li Rou’s willow-shaped eyebrows frowned.

“Mom, respect is something that is given to a senior who is worthy of it... A person who doesn’t treat their juniors fairly, on what grounds would I respect him on?”

Duan Ling Tian swept the middle-aged man with a cold and indifferent gaze.

Ever since he appeared, the middle-aged man had not once reprimanded Duan Ling Xing. A person who wasn’t impartial was unworthy of being his senior!

“Fourth brother, I’m sorry, I’ve spoiled Tian.”

Li Rou looked at the middle-aged man apologetically.

“Third sister in law, I understand; I don’t blame Ling Tian.”

The middle-aged man sighed before saying, “What happened today was my fault. If only I hadn’t suddenly felt the urge to come see third sister in law while I passed by Fresh Breeze Town, it wouldn’t have... Never mind, I’ll take my leave now.”

The middle-aged man looked apologetically at Duan Ling Tian as he finished speaking, then he took Duan Ling Xing and left.

Before Duan Ling Xing left, he shot a cold and indifferent gaze at Duan Ling Tian. The corners of his mouth had a trace of a mocking smile of ridicule...

Crack...crack...crack...crack...crack...

Duan Ling Tian clenched his fist tightly. The sound of his bones rubbing against each other sounded constantly and his eyes were emitting a bloody-thirsty killing intent...

In his two lifetimes, it was the first time he had encountered such humiliation.

This enmity and hatred was irreconcilable!

Sooner or later, he will make Duan Ling Xing pay a hundred fold, a thousand fold!

No matter who Duan Ling Xing was, no matter his identity, status, or the relationship between them...

Abruptly, as if he remembered something, Duan Ling Tian looked up towards his mother with an impatient expression. “Mom, I’ll be going to Grand Elder’s residence. I want to go see how Li Xuan is doing.”

“Tian, mom will support you and Ke Er back home to rest first,” Li Rou said with concern.

“Mom, I’m aware of my injuries. I just need to get a grade nine Gold Injury Pill from Grand Elder and I’ll be fine. You carry Ke Er back while I go see Li Xuan and bring Ke Er a grade nine Gold Injury Pill as well.”

After taking a deep breath, Duan Ling Tian released Li Rou’s hand and gritted his teeth as he slowly walked away.

“Young Master, I’ll go with you,” the young girl stubbornly said.

“Ke Er, be obedient and go home.”

Duan Ling Tian looked at the young girl with a serious expression.

Only then did the young girl nod. She went home with the support of Li Rou.

Only after Duan Ling Tian arrived at the Grand Elder’s residence and got a grade nine Gold Injury Pill from Li Huo did his injuries finally recover slightly.

But he quickly noticed that Li Huo’s face was getting uglier by the second, which made his heart jerk. “Grand Elder, how’s Li Xuan’s injuries?”

“Xuan!”

Just when Li Huo was about to respond to Duan Ling Tian, a figure flashed into the room like the wind. When he noticed the blacked out Li Xuan, his expression became ugly. He looked towards Li Huo and said, “Grand Elder, my son he...”

“Luckily, this kid has thick skin and thick flesh. His internal organs aren’t injured, but his chest bone is almost completely shattered, so I’m afraid he won’t last much longer...”

Li Huo sighed.

“What?”

Duan Ling Tian and Fifth Elder Li Ting’s faces both changed greatly.

“Grand Elder, is there any way to save him?”

Li Ting looked towards Li Huo. His heart was burning with anxiety.

“He would survive if we gave him a Bone Formation Pill, but this pill went extinct years ago; I’ve only seen it recorded in some ancient books.”

Li Huo shook his head with an expression of helplessness.

Bone Formation Pill?

When he heard this, Duan Ling Tian immediately searched through Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memories...

Eventually, he found the medicinal formula for the Bone Formation Pill.

Duan Ling Tian looked toward Li Huo and said, “Grand Elder, I have the Bone Formation Pill’s medicinal formula!”

“Splendid!” Li Ting excitedly said. “But don’t get happy too early. The Bone Formation Pill is a grade eight medicinal pill, so only a grade eight Alchemist or above is capable of refining it. Even if I have the medicinal formula, I’m incapable of refining it...”

Li Huo sighed, the difference between a Grade Eight Alchemist and a Grade Nine Alchemist was like the difference between heaven and earth.

Subsequently, Li Huo looked at Duan Ling Tian. “Kid, in three days, can you get in contact with your teacher?”

Teacher?

Duan Ling Tian was dazed.

That grade seven Alchemist teacher of his was made up; there was no such person on this world.

He could only laugh bitterly. “Grand Elder, my teacher is secretive about his whereabouts. After passing on the medicinal formulas to me, he left Fresh Breeze Town and I have no way of finding him.”

“Then I can’t do anything.” Li Huo shook his head and sighed.

“Grand Elder, how long can my son hold on for?” Li Ting asked.

“Three days at most.” Li Huo replied.

“Three days?” Li Ting’s face changed greatly. “Three days is too short. That’s not enough time to notify his grandfather... Grand Elder, is there any way to prolong his life?”

“I’m powerless.” Li Huo shook his head.

“I might have a way,” Duan Ling Tian said before looking at Li Ting. “Fifth Elder, I can endeavour to lengthen Li Xuan’s remaining time by a month, but can Li Xuan’s grandfather find a grade eight Alchemist in such a short amount of time?”

Duan Ling Tian had long ago realized that Li Xuan’s grandfather was no ordinary person, it wouldn’t be surprising if he could invite a grade eight Alchemist over.

“I don’t even need a month, half a month should be enough! Ling Tian, it’s up to you.”

Li Ting turned around and walked out, only leaving behind his last sentence. He obviously trusted Duan Ling Tian without even a shred of doubt.

The more he was like this, the more guilty Duan Ling Tian felt.

“Kid, do you really have a way?” Li Huo asked.

“Grand Elder, I have the medicinal formula for a type of medicinal liquid. As long as Li Xuan’s body soaks in the liquid, it will be able to prolong his bones’ vitality for another month,” Duan Ling Tian said.

“What materials are needed? I’ll get someone to buy them.” Li Huo’s gaze shone.

Duan Ling Tian wrote down the medicinal formula without further ado, including the medicinal material proportions. At this moment, he didn’t care about concealing anything, and it was only a low grade medicinal formula anyway.

Li Huo looked through the medicinal formula and couldn’t help himself from gasping in admiration. “Miraculous! Miraculous!”

“Grand Elder, it’s up to you.”

After finishing what he said, Duan Ling Tian got another grade nine Gold Injury Pill from Li Huo before leaving.

Only after bringing the grade nine Gold Injury Pill home and confirming that Ke Er’s injuries were not serious did he breathe a breath of relief.

If anything had happened to Ke Er, he would never have forgiven himself.

With Li Rou’s Origin Energy assisting her to dissolve the pill, Ke Er’s injuries were almost recovered by dusk.

Duan Ling Tian’s injuries were more serious, so he needed to rest for a few more days.

“Tian, is Li Xuan alright?”

When she found out from Ke Er that Li Xuan also got injured, Li Rou was worried about Li Xuan’s injuries.

If it wasn’t for Li Xuan, she might not have been able to see her son anymore in this lifetime.

“Mom, he will be fine,” Duan Ling Tian said seriously.

“Mom believes you.” Li Rou nodded.

“Mom...”

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian looked towards his mother but hesitated to speak.

He wanted to ask about the father he had never met, but he didn’t know how to ask.

“Tian, go back and rest. Mom will tell you about what you want to know tomorrow.

Li Rou saw through Duan Ling Tian’s thoughts.

“OK.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded before returning to his room to rest.

Lying on his bed, Duan Ling Tian looked towards the ceiling. His eyes flashed coldly. “I originally thought that with my current cultivation progress and my current natural talent, not even mentioning Fresh Breeze Town, even in the cities outside, there would not be many who could compete against me...”

“That Duan Ling Xing is only twenty-something years old, but his cultivation has already stepped into the sixth level of the Core Formation stage. When he uses his full power, he is able to draw upon the forces of heaven and earth to develop eight ancient mammoth silhouettes! Today, if I hadn’t used the Spirit Serpent Movement Technique to incline my body backwards in time, his first palm strike would have certainly killed me!”

At this moment, only Duan Ling Tian realized how weak he was.

Although he was able to kill a first level Core Formation martial artist out of luck, he was powerless against a sixth level Core Formation Duan Ling Xing.

Even when he had attacked with Drawing Sword Arts at full strength, it was have easily been stopped by Duan Ling Xing.

The difference in cultivation between him and Duan Ling Xing was like a chasm.

“Duan Ling Xing...”

Whenever he thought of this name from now on, Duan Ling Tian would not be able to stop himself from having a flame burn in his heart and emitting a blood thirsty killing intent.

For the first time ever, he strongly desired to kill a person.

This desire was something he didn’t experience even in his past life.

After a moment, he thought about Li Xuan.

To be honest, since the beginning, although he had accepted Li Xuan as a little brother on the surface, he was still a little distant from him in his heart.

After all, in his previous life, he was betrayed by his best brother, causing him to be unable to easily trust a so called 'Brother'.

But this time, Li Xuan, with no regard for his own life, used his own body to help him block that lethal attack. This truly touched Duan Ling Tian's heartstrings...

At this moment, he really thought of Li Xuan as his brother!

Chapter 35: Grade Eight Alchemist

Two days later, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation finally broke through to the eighth level of the Body Tempering stage!

Three days after he broke through, Ke Er's breakthrough followed.

Duan Ling Tian's was once again shocked by Ke Er's natural talent.

In his opinion, at Ke Er's current cultivation speed, she could very possibly surpass him in the future.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

Fifth Elder Li Ting returned. He was worn out from his journey. Following him was an old man in fine clothes.

The old man had a face that reflected his experience in the vicissitudes of life, but in the middle of his brows, traces of worry could be seen.

Under Li Ting's introduction, Duan Ling Tian found out that the old man was actually Li Xuan's grandfather, and a grade eight Alchemist.

Now Duan Ling Tian finally understood why Li Xuan was so rich...

A grade eight Alchemist, someone who represented a huge amount of wealth!

But the old man wasn't too amicable to Duan Ling Tian. His expression was grim as he said, "You're Duan Ling Tian? I heard about how the only reason Li Xuan was injured is because of you. If anything happens to Li Xuan, I will not let you off!"

Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly. He was powerless to retort.

Li Xuan was indeed injured because of him, and because of this he deeply felt guilty.

After that, he took out the medicinal formula he had prepared earlier and passed it to the old man. "Senior, this is the Bone Formation Pill's medicinal formula. We've already prepared the medicinal materials, so you can start refining at any moment."

The old man took the medicinal formula. As he roughly looked through it, his murky eyes flashed with a brilliant light.



Then Grand Elder Li Huo led him to a silent chamber.

Starting pill refinement...

“Ling Tian, Xuan’s grandfather has always been straightforward. What he said just now, don’t take it to heart. “

Fifth Elder gave Duan Ling Tian regretful smile.

He never once blamed Duan Ling Tian for Li Xuan’s injuries.

He knew that it was his son’s choice, and he would honor his son’s choice; he even felt proud of his son...

From this incident, he noticed that his son had finally truly grown up and was able to take on responsibilities!

“Fifth Elder, if you put it like that, I feel even guiltier. All of this only happened because of me.”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head, then his eyes flashed with a cold light. “But Li Xuan’s enmity, one day, I will take revenge for him with my own two hands...”

“That I believe.”

Li Ting nodded. He didn’t have a shred of doubt.

Three hours later, the old man finally walked out of the silent chamber.

He fed the Bone Formation Pill to the fatty inside the medicinal bath.

After he did so, he pressed his hand on Li Xuan’s Dantian, causing vast amounts of Origin Energy to burst forth. This helped Li Xuan process the Bone Formation Pill.

The people who were present could clearly see that Li Xuan’s originally slightly sunken chest was slowly moving upwards, recovering to its normal state.

After seeing this, the old man lightly slapped Li Xuan’s chubby face, waking him up.

For this period of time, to prevent Li Xuan from feeling pain, Grand Elder Li Huo gave him a type of medicinal pill which made him go into a deep sleep for half a month.

For this past half month, Li Xuan’s vitality was sustained only by relying upon the medicinal liquid.

Suddenly, the little fatty woke up. After opening up his small eyes, he sat up with a perplexed expression.

The first thing he saw was the familiar old man, so his eyes flashed with shock. “Grandfather, how did you die too...”

The little fatty’s first words on waking up caused the old man to be at a lost on whether to cry or laugh, so he then jokingly scolded, “Kid, you haven’t seen your grandfather in so long, but you curse me the moment you see me?”

“I’m not dead?”

The little fatty had an expression of disbelief as he pinched his arm and thigh.

Only now did he realize that he really wasn’t dead. He couldn’t help but be shocked. “I’m really not dead! Grandfather, what’s going on? Don’t tell me what happened earlier was only a dream?”

“You stinking kid, you’re not dreaming!” Li Ting jokingly scolded.

When he saw his son wake up, his heart, which was in his throat, finally eased up.

Seeing this scene, Duan Ling Tian, who was standing at the door, let out a breathe of relief, then the corners of his mouth curled into a slight smile.

He didn’t want to disturb Li Xuan’s family reunion, so he went home alone and entered his room.

While lying there on the bed, his eyes flickered and Duan Ling Tian’s gaze became slightly misted...

Thinking back to what his mother told him half a month ago, he still felt it to be unbelievable.

It turned out that his father was a member of the Duan Clan in the Imperial City. Out of the direct line of disciples of the same generation, he was ranked number three, and he was one the Duan Clan’s rare Martial Dao geniuses...

At the age of sixteen, he broke through to the Core Formation stage;

At age twenty, he broke through to the Origin Core stage;

At age twenty seven, he succeeded in stepping into the Nascent Soul stage!

When his father broke through to the Nascent Soul stage, his mother got pregnant with him.

But just at this time, a piece of grievous news reached the Duan Clan, overturning everything that was happy...

His father had brought along a few Duan Clan disciples and entered a mysterious place, but he never came out!

The only reason his father went to that place was to find a type of medicinal catalyst called Serene Epiphyllum for his mother. He was going to invite an alchemist to refine it into a Breath of Life Pill for Li Rou to consume.

With Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memories, Duan Ling Tian naturally knew what a Breath of Life Pill was.

It was an extremely rare medicinal pill. If consumed by a pregnant women, it would not only allow the fetus to be impervious to diseases, it would even be able to use the fetus’s congenital Qi to help the mother alter her constitution and even increase her natural talent in the Martial Dao.

This proved that everything his father did was for his mother and him.

But unfortunately, his father paid the price of his life for his efforts.

At least, all of the Duan Clan people thought of it that way...

His father was the backbone of their family. With his father being missing, it meant that the backbone of their family had crumbled.

Some of the people who used to be envious of his father started use any means possible to create difficulties for his mother...

His mother was worried about the safety of Duan Ling Tian, who was still inside her belly, so in the end, she chose to return to her family, which was Fresh Breeze Town's Li family.

As for Duan Ling Xing...

Duan Ling Xing's father was his father's second brother.

Although both were direct line disciples, but they didn't have any blood relations.

Duan Ling Xing's father was always arrogant and conceited, and he was always envious of his father.

Once in a just and honorable sparring match, Duan Ling Xing's father continued to be overbearing even when he was losing.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian's father accidentally crippled Duan Ling Xing's father's Dantian.

"Like father like son; equally arrogant and conceited!"

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled up in a sneer, his eyes emitting killing intent.

At the same time, when he realize how difficult it must have been for his mother all those years ago, he felt even more heartache for her...

Even though he was actually the Weapons Specialist Ling Tian from Earth, after merging with the old Duan Ling Tian's memories, he had long ago become the real Duan Ling Tian. There was now no distinction between the two.

So he felt all of this as if it happened to himself.

"I never thought that I had such a great father. If only he was still alive. But unfortunately..."

Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh. His father has been missing without a trace for a full sixteen years.

The chances of him being alive were extremely tiny.

Sixteen years of time; if his father was still alive, he should have long ago come to look for his mother and him.

"Duan Ru Feng!"

He deeply remembered this name in his heart.

This was the name of his father...

"Boss, Boss!"

While Duan Ling Tian was still pondering, a familiar cry sounded from outside.

In the past, when he heard this voice, he would feel annoyed.

But now his face had a warm smile.

As he walked out of his room, Duan Ling Tian saw the little fatty who looked as if nothing had happened to him. "You just recovered and need to rest properly. If you want anything, you can wait until after you've recovered."

"Boss, I heard everything from my dad. Thank you. If it wasn't for you, then I wouldn't be alive anymore."

Little fatty rubbed the back of his head as he smiled slyly.

"Don't talk like that. You only got injured to save me. What I did was only to make amends."

Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

Recalling the scene from half a month ago, his eyes could not help but flash with a trace of being moved.

"That day, why did you block that palm strike for me?" Duan Ling Tian asked the little fatty.

"Even I don't know." The little fatty smiled embarrassedly. "I didn't think too much at that time; all I thought was that if Boss dies, then no one would teach me the inscription technique in the future... Grandfather said that I don't have the talent to be an alchemist, so if I want to earn big money, then I can only become an inscription master."

"You scoundrel. So the reason you learned the inscription technique was to earn big money," Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but jokingly scold.

"Boss, I told you the truth. You won't stop teaching me the inscription technique, right?" the little fatty asked worriedly.

"Don't worry; as long as you want to learn, even if you're as dumb as a log, I'll make you enlightened!" Duan Ling Tian said.

He quickly noticed the little fatty walking towards him, extending his hand, and touching him on the forehead...

"Damn fatty, what are you doing?"

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

"Boss, you don't have a fever..."

Little fatty blinked his small eyes with an expression of disbelief.

After hearing what he said, Duan Ling Tian shot him an angry stare.

This damn fatty was really a contemptible wretch. He couldn't endure others being nice to him...

"Oh right, boss, my grandfather asked me to pass these silver bills to you."

The little fatty took out a stack of silver bills. There were at least a few hundred of them, each being a one thousand denomination.

“My grandfather said that you can take it as payment for your Bone Formation Pill medicinal formula. There’s a total of 100,000, Boss; you can count it.”

Little fatty passed over the silver bills to Duan Ling Tian, but he noticed that Duan Ling Tian didn’t intent on receiving them. “Boss, what’s wrong?”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

Although he lacked money, he knew what money he should take and what money he shouldn’t.

Li Xuan saved his life; this was more than enough for him to expend everything to repay Li Xuan, so it would be impossible for him to take Li Xuan’s money.

“Boss, you should keep it,” The little fatty said again. He guessed the reason why the usually money-loving Duan Ling Tian would reject it.

“What, you’ve made so much progress that you don’t have to listen to what your Boss says anymore?”

Duan Ling Tian gave the little fatty a stare and started acting like he was angry.

When little fatty saw this, he instantly waned. He put the silver bills back in his pocket.

“Enough, hurry up and scam back home to rest! In a few days, I’ll come by your house and teach you inscriptions.”

Duan Ling Tian drove the little fatty out of the courtyard and let out a breath of relief.

Luckily, Li Xuan was alright. If he wasn’t Duan Ling Tian would’ve blame himself for his entire life.

## Chapter 36: Main Clan

The coming of age ceremony, a once in a lifetime experience that is especially important.

According to the past rules, the Li Family’s coming of age ceremony is held along with the Fang and Chen families’, and this year was no exception.

This year, it was the Chen family’s turn to host the ceremony.

“Tian, Ke Er, in a few days, you will be adults,” Li Rou said to the couple beside her. Her beautiful face was filled with tender love.

“Ke Er, did you hear? We are going to be adults soon, so we can give birth to a grandson for mom to play with,” the youth said to the young girl beside him.

Her face instantly blushed bright red as she embarrassedly lowered her head. She was speechless.

“Stinking brat, you really have a wild imagination!” Li Rou gave the youth a stare and then continued saying, “A granddaughter isn’t bad either. She will be as beautiful as Ke Er in the future....”

When Duan Ling Tian saw his mother with a serious face, he stopped making fun of her, but once he heard the second half of what she said, he was thoroughly speechless.

Could it be that it was hereditary?

“Did you hear that? Ninth Elder is going to hold her grandchildren soon. If you don’t lose weight after the coming of age ceremony, I’ll break your legs! With your current figure, what girl would dare to marry you?”

Nearby, Fifth Elder Li Ting chided little fatty, who was beside him. The latter had an innocent expression as he looked at the instigator with resentment.

Duan Ling Tian turned his head away, ignoring him.

The coming of age ceremony was held by Fresh Breeze Town’s three families once a year. The people who took part were all those youths and young girls who had recently turned sixteen... After today, Duan Ling Tian, Ke Er, and Li Xuan would be sixteen.

In the Chen family’s estate, Chen family disciples were surrounding the spacious Martial Arts Practice Hall.

The Chen family’s, the Li family’s, and the Fang family’s Patriarchs were all standing on the high stage. They were responsible for presiding over today’s coming of age ceremony.

The coming of age ceremony was no more than a simple ceremony. The most important part of it was the “Friendly Battle” after the ceremony.

The so called Friendly Battle was a martial arts spar between the youths and young girls of Fresh Breeze Town’s three families that attended the coming of age ceremony. At the end, the top ten, top three, and top one youths would be decided. They would receive prizes that were prepared respectively by the three families.

“Isn’t that Duan Ling Tian?”

Just when over one hundred youths and young girls were gathered in the martial arts practice hall, some hawk-eyed Chen family disciples recognized one of the youths standing inside.

“Right, Duan Ling Tian happens to be participating in this year’s coming of age ceremony.”

“Looks like there isn’t any suspense in this year’s Friendly Battle; Duan Ling Tian will undoubtedly take first place!”

“That is certain. I’m afraid no one would even dare fight him.”

.....

The Chen family disciples started discussing.

“He’s Duan Ling Tian?”

One of the Chen family disciples looked at the youth from afar and was stupefied.

Wasn’t this youth the one that came to their Chen family weapon store to buy materials the other day? Wasn’t he the one with a possibility of being backed by a weapon craftsman?

The coming of age ceremony officially started!

After the simple ceremony were the speeches from the three families' Patriarchs. They were no more than some words of encouragement...

"So boring."

Duan Ling Tian frowned. He nearly fell asleep from hearing the speeches, causing the young girl beside him to be unable to contain herself and laugh while covering her mouth.

The little fatty standing on the other side of Duan Ling Tian asked, in a low voice, "Boss, can I use inscriptions in the friendly battle after the coming of age ceremony?"

"Besides our Li Family members, using it on anyone else is up to you," Duan Ling Tian lazily said.

"Boss, if it's not the Li Family members, there's no reason for me to use inscriptions..."

The little fatty was so anxious that he seemed like he was about to cry.

He could easily win against the youths and young girls of the Chen and Fang families, but the problem was that a few of the Li family's elder's children were also participating in the coming of age ceremony.

Towards these few people, he was not confident!

"Who asked you to be lazy!?"

Giving the little fatty a stare, Duan Ling Tian felt fairly helpless.

Although he concocted the Seven Treasures Body Tempering Liquid for Li Xuan, Li Xuan had an untamed disposition. He was completely unable to calm himself down and cultivate, which was why he was still only at the fourth level of the Body Tempering stage.

The other elders' children that participated in the coming of age ceremony, although they only had the Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid, they had all stepped into the fifth level of the Body Tempering stage now.

"Forget it. I have no chance of getting into the top three, but I should be able to get in the top ten."

The little fatty was quickly able to accept his fate.

Gaining a place in the top three to him was just a matter of gaining face; he did not care about the extra prizes in the least.

Finally, as the speeches of the three Patriarchs ended, the friendly battle finally officially began!

The youths and young girls of the three families that participated in the coming of age ceremony amounted to a total of 121 people. They were divided into two divisions with sixty groups per division. This was to carry out the first round of the elimination battles.

But this year's friendly battle had Duan Ling Tian, so it was bound to be different...

After the three families' Patriarchs had a discussion, even though the Fang family's Patriarch wasn't extremely willing, he had to acknowledge Duan Ling Tian's strength. They decided to directly award Duan Ling Tian this year's friendly battle's first place position!

The youths and young girls present had no objections to this decision.

What a joke! Duan Ling Tian had only just recently killed a first level Core Formation martial artist, so if he really participated in the friendly battle and they encountered Duan Ling Tian as their opponent, they would unconditionally concede.

Fighting with an abnormal person like Duan Ling Tian was absolutely asking to be abused!

Duan Ling Tian had surpassed the people of the same age in Fresh Breeze Town a long time ago.

"Boss, it must be so enjoyable for you. You don't even have to fight in the arena and can directly go to the top at get first place!"

The little fatty, with his number 32 tag in hand, looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression of jealousy and admiration.

Ignoring the little fatty, Duan Ling Tian looked towards the young girl beside him and asked, "Ke Er, what number are you?"

"Number 7."

The young girl lightly smiled.

After a short while, the friendly battle began.

Seeing the youths and young girls throwing kicks and punches towards each other, Duan Ling Tian started to feel drowsy again.

Only when it was Ke Er's turn did he slightly regain some spirit.

The moment Ke Er went into the arena, she stood there gracefully.

Due to her elegant and refined figure with a face like an angel, she quickly drew the attention of everyone...

"So beautiful!"

"If I could marry a wife like her, I would be willing to have my life shortened by ten years.

"Stop daydreaming. Don't you know your own limitations? That is Duan Ling Tian's woman."

.....

The surrounding Chen family youths' eyes were shining, greedily staring at the young girl in the arena.

"Eight level of the Body Tempering stage!"

On the high stage, including the Li family's Patriarch, Li Nan Feng, all three family Patriarchs were dumbstruck as they saw through the young girl's cultivation with a glance.



Ke Er's opponent was a slightly timid youth whose cultivation was at the third level of the Body Tempering stage. The youth's attacks were straight and normal, and after being knocked back with a casual palm strike from Ke Er, he conceded.

From start to finish, Ke Er never used a martial skill...

Of course, the main reason was that Ke Er didn't know any martial skills.

It wasn't because Duan Ling Tian was stingy; he gave her such a top ranked cultivation method like Frost God's Sword Technique after all. He just didn't care about other ordinary martial skills, and he didn't want Ke Er to split her focus.

At this moment, one of the Chen family's elders fixedly stared at the young girl who was walking down the arena and exclaimed, "Eight level of the Body Tempering stage!"

Hearing what he said, the surrounding Chen family disciples were instantly petrified!

This young girl who had only recently turned sixteen was an eighth level Body Tempering martial artist?

The entire martial arts practice hall quickly found out about the young girl's cultivation level, and everyone who heard about it became petrified, only regaining their senses after a long time.

Everyone was looking towards the beautiful young girl who was embarrassedly chatting with Duan Ling Tian.

"She is an eighth level Body Tempering martial artist? You're kidding, right..."

"It was Third Elder who said so. Do you think he would be joking?"

"F\*\*k! Not only is this Duan Ling Tian himself a freak, even the people beside him are freaks!"

.....

The friendly battle progressed like a raging fire. When dusk arrived later that day, the final result was out.

First, Duan Ling Tian.

Second, Ke Er.

Third, Li Sheng.

Fourth, Li Ke.

Fifth, Li Qiu.

Sixth, Li Xuan.

.....

Out of the top ten, the first six were all Li family members!

The Li family's Patriarch, Li Nan Feng, had a face full of smiles. It was not one bit unexpected to him.

The Chen family's Patriarch, Chen Li, had an astonished expression. Never had he thought that there would be such a result.

The Fang family's Patriarch, Fang Yi, had a gloomy expression. In the top ten, the Fang family only took one spot.

Next was the award ceremony.

For first place, Duan Ling Tian received three hundred silver coins and two Body Tempering Pills.

For second and third place, Ke Er and Li Sheng received two hundred silver coins and one Body Tempering Pill each.

The other seven people only received a hundred silver coins.

"Stingy, too stingy!"

Duan Ling Tian received the first prize which many people were jealous of, but he had an unsatisfied expression as he casually put the money in his pocket.

"Young Master!"

Meanwhile, Ke Er cutely gave her prize to Duan Ling Tian.

For a moment, the surrounding fiery gazes looked like they were going to burn Duan Ling Tian...

At a corner of the martial arts practice hall, Chen Mei Er, who was like the bright moon surrounded by stars, looked at the nearby couple while lightly biting her lips.

When she looked at the young girl, her clear eyes flashed with a trace of jealousy and envy.

As night fell, the coming of age ceremony came to an end.

Both the Fang and Chen families' Patriarchs called for an emergency meeting that night. The purpose of the meeting was naturally to discuss the performance of the Li family's youths and young girls today.

Out of the top ten spots of the friendly battle, six were taken by one family.

In the history of Fresh Breeze Town, this was something that had never happened before!

When something unusual happened, there was surely something strange going on!

For a period of time after this, the two families started to investigate the ins and outs of the Li Family in secret.

But in the end, all their efforts were for naught. They did not succeed in finding out anything.

Li family estate, inside the audience hall.

Patriarch Li Nan Feng looked at the youth and young girl in front of him as he said, "Ling Tian, Ke Er, the reason I called you here today is because I have a matter to discuss with you two."

"Patriarch, go ahead."

Duan Ling Tian's eyebrows raised.

Li Nan Feng slowly said, "With the current accomplishments of you two, there are things which I can tell you now... Actually, our Fresh Breeze Town's Li family is only the branch family of Aurora City's Li Clan.

Duan Ling Tian was slightly shocked.

He had heard about Aurora City and he knew that there was a Li family there.

He also knew that it was one of the big clans in Aurora City. Compared to Fresh Breeze Town's Li family, they were undoubtedly a colossus.

But he never would have thought that Fresh Breeze Town's Li family and Aurora City's Li family had a relationship, nor that they were their branch family.

Li Nan Feng continued, "The main clan has a rule for branch family disciples: any disciples who are alchemists, weapons craftsmen, inscription masters, or are able to step into the seventh level of the Body Tempering stage before the age of eighteen are eligible to enter the main clan and make a place for themselves in the main clan."

Chapter 37: Aurora City

Outside of Fresh Breeze Town, a horse carriage set out and sped away.

He didn't know when he would return after this departure.

Recalling how the little fatty looked as he cried like it was raining while they said their farewells, he didn't quite feel well in his heart either.

"Young Master, are you thinking of Young Master Xuan?" the beautiful young girl beside him asked with a considerate expression.

"All good things must come to an end. There will always be a chance to meet again in the future.

Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh.

"Tian, Aurora City isn't far from Fresh Breeze. When you're free, you can come visit any time."

Li Rou gently smiled as she consoled him.

"OK."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

A few days ago, Patriarch Li Nan Feng called him and Ke Er to see him because he wanted to recommend them to the main clan.

Only at the main clan would they have a better future.

Fresh Breeze Town was too small.

The beginning of the journey was quite calm...

After leaving Fresh Breeze Town for an afternoon's time, Li Rou's willow-shaped eyebrows slightly twitched as she said, in a low voice, "Looks like some people don't want to let us go to Aurora City."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed. "Mom, is it the Fang family?"

The horse carriage shook as it abruptly stopped.

"Ma...Madam..." the carriage driver called with slightly shaky voice.

Drawing up the carriage's curtain, Duan Ling Tian instantly saw the person who was blocking their way, and his face instantly distorted!

An old man was standing there.

It was the Fang family's Grand Elder, Fang Jun.

He was at the seventh level of the Core Formation stage, one of the three publically acknowledged strongest people of Fresh Breeze Town.

"Fang Jun!"

Li Rou got off the carriage. Her clear eyes were filled with an icy coldness and her voice was suppressed to a very low and grim tone. "My son has already decided to leave Fresh Breeze Town. He won't threaten your Fang family anymore, so why are you still being so overbearing?"

"The Fang family needs his blood to wash away our shame."

Fang Jun's reply was simple, emitting his determination to kill Duan Ling Tian.

"Ke Er, you stay in the carriage." Duan Ling Tian said to the young girl before following his mother out of the carriage. He clenched his fists as his cold gaze was fixed on Fang Jun.

"Duan Ling Tian, don't worry; today I will send both you and your mother to hell, so you two can be companions in the netherworld."

Fang Jun looked towards Duan Ling Tian with a gaze as if looking at a dead man.

Li Rou took a deep breath and anxiously said, "Tian, take Ke Er and leave right now!"

Even if she exerted all her strength, she wouldn't be able to hold on for long against Fang Jun.

"Mom, if we leave, we leave together."

Duan Ling Tian's tone was extremely firm.

"Enough arguing... Today, none of you will be able to leave!"

Fang Jun laughed coldly, then he stepped on the ground and flew out like lightning. His hands were thrusting forward like a roc unfolding its wings, enveloping both Duan Ling Tian and his mother.

Ten ancient mammoth silhouettes emerged above his head...

Whoosh!

Li Rou gracefully stomped the ground as she flew out to intercept his attack.

Above her head were six ancient mammoth silhouettes...

The three-foot-long sword in her hand unsheathed!

Sword Drawing Arts!

Whoosh!

A sword shine flashed by at the exact moment Fang Jun raised his hand to block, tearing open his sleeves.

“What a marvelous sword skill!”

Fang Jun’s gaze flickered, then he struck with a palm strike that was like a mountain.

Bang!

Li Rou’s jade-like hands shook and her delicate body trembled. A sweetness could be tasted in her mouth as her Fine Steel Sword’s blade was broken into two by Fang Jun’s palm strike.

“Mom!”

Duan Ling Tian’s face changed greatly.

Whoosh!

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique! Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a spirit serpent as he went straight for Fang Jun.

Sword Drawing Arts!

A strand of violet that was locked on to Fang Jun’s throat whistled through the air.

“You’re overestimating yourself!”

Fang Jun was disdainful as he swung out his sleeve, sweeping Duan Ling Tian and his sword aside.

“Die!”

Fang Jun’s palms blasted through the air and came down towards Duan Ling Tian’s chest...

If he was hit by this attack, he would undoubtedly die!

“Tian!”

Li Rou’s face changed greatly. She wanted to save him, but there wasn’t enough time.

“Young Master!”

The young girl jumped down from the carriage, disregarding everything as she rushed towards Duan Ling Tian. Her clear eyes were filled with tears and her heart felt like there was a dagger twisting within it.

Bang!

In the nick of time, a figure flew out from the lush trees on the side of the road, arriving in front of Duan Ling Tian and countering Fang Jun's palm strike head on with evenly matched strength.

Above the head of the person were ten similar ancient mammoth silhouettes...

"Grand Elder!"

After he stabilized himself, Duan Ling Tian's gaze shone brightly as he recognized the person that arrived.

It was indeed the Li family's Grand Elder Li Huo.

He knew that since Grand Elder has arrived, the danger that fell upon him could be considered as resolved.

"Li Huo, I didn't think that the dignified Li family's Grand Elder would actually be the escort for a disciple with another surname. Looks like this disciple with another surname has an extraordinary status in your Li Family..."

After Li Huo's arrived, Fang Jun knew that he wouldn't be able to kill Duan Ling Tian today.

"Fang Jun, you're an old man, but you do not respect yourself and commit indecent actions. For actually trying to kill my Li family's disciple, today you will undoubtedly die!"

Li Huo's gaze seemed to be spitting fire from his extreme rage.

Duan Ling Tian's heart felt warm. This was the first time he could ever recall the Grand Elder being so enraged.

"Li Huo, our strengths are comparable; even if you include Li Rou, I'm afraid you won't be able to stop me from escaping," Fang Jun said disdainfully.

"If the two of them aren't enough, how about if you include me?"

Just at this moment, two more figures revealed themselves and surrounded Fang Jun.

"Patriarch Chen."

Out of the two people that appeared, Duan Ling Tian recognized one of them; it was the Chen family's Patriarch, Chen Li.

The other person was an old man who seemed to be full of spirit and energy.

"Chen Kun, this matter is between the Fang Family and Li Family, I hope you don't interfere in the matter."

Seeing the old man, Fang Jun's face finally changed and he angrily shouted, "Chen Kun?"

The Chen family's Grand Elder? Duan Ling Tian's gaze shone brightly.

Fresh Breeze Town's strongest three were gathered here.

"Fang Jun, you're wrong; this is a matter between my Chen family and the Li family with your Fang family."

Chen Kun smiled indifferently.

“You all...”

Fang Kun’s expression was grim. He couldn’t believe that all of this was real. “Chen Kun, what did the Li family give you that is valuable enough to persuade you to partner up with them and make a move against me?”

“The Chen family’s future...”

Li Kun only said five words, and at the moment he finished, his figure moved, abruptly attacking!

Above his head, the energy of heaven and earth shook as it materialized ten ancient mammoth silhouettes...

Whoosh!

Li Huo, Li Ruo, and Chen Li followed behind, attacking.

The four of them attacked in unison. Ancient mammoths were shaking in the air as they whistled out to suppress Fang Jun!

In a moment, Fang Jun was in a disadvantageous position. After being hit by Li Huo’s palm strike, his body started trembling. The hit made him shoot out like an arrow leaving the bowstring, fiercely falling upon the ground. After spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood, he was unable to continue fighting.

“Hahahaha...”

Suddenly, Fang Jun started laughing. His gaze was filled with coldness as he looked towards Chen Kun and Chen Li. With a voice as cold as ice, he said, “You two are really muddle-headed. Based on the Li family’s disciples’ performance during the coming of age ceremony, it won’t be long before the Li family rises above you... You two are digging your own graves!”

“Fang Jun, you don’t have to drive a wedge between us; the Li family was already planning to share their secret with our Chen family... And the conditions were to kill you!”

Chen Kun sneered as he saw through Fang Jun’s intentions, then his figure moved as if transforming into a fierce tiger, and pounced downwards to kill the heavily injured Fang Jun.

At the moment of his death, Fang Jun’s eyes were filled with a startled expression.

Hearing what Chen Kun said, Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he had thought of something...

“Thank you Patriarch Chen, Elder Kun.”

Li Rou hurriedly thanked the two Chen family members before signaling with her eyes to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian’s thanks followed.

“Young Master, are you alright?”

The young girl’s tears had not dried yet, and her expression was full of concern.

“I’m fine.”

Duan Ling Tian casually grabbed the young girl’s hand then lightly pinched her palm, comforting her.

“Duan Ling Tian, if Elder Huo hadn’t told me, I wouldn’t have known that you have a grade seven Alchemist for a teacher.”

Chen Li glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian. “If I’m not wrong, your teacher is also a weapons craftsman, right?”

Weapons craftsmen?

Duan Ling Tian was dazed. He didn’t know what Chen Li meant by this.

Li Rou and Li Huo looked towards Duan Ling Tian. Even they didn’t know about this.

“A few months ago, you came to our Chen family weapon store to buy some materials. They were for weapon crafting, right?”

Chen Li smiled lightly, as if he could see through Duan Ling Tian with a glance.

Duan Ling Tian finally saw the light.

So it was this matter...

However, the materials he bought weren’t for weapon crafting but for inscriptions.

Of course, he would not say this.

“Patriarch Chen, I’m afraid you’ve guessed wrong. The materials I bought were for my teacher to refine grade seven medicinal pills, not for weapon crafting.”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

As far as he knew, no one present besides him was knowledgeable about a grade seven Alchemist’s ability, so no matter what nonsense he spouted, no one would be able to discern truth from lies.

As expected, Chen Li nodded in realization. “So that’s how it is.”

“You’re a genius, as expected. With you, the Li family has a good chance at prospering, and my Chen family will be able to benefit from being allies with the Li Family.”

Chen Kun glanced at Duan Ling Tian before lightly smiling.

“Elder Kun, you flatter me.”

Duan Ling Tian smiled modestly.

“Since the matter is resolved, it’s time for us to take our leave,” Chen Kun said as he left with Chen Li.

Their figures quickly disappeared at the end of the road.

“Kid, I decided by myself and promised the Chen family that after every fixed period of time, we will sell them some Six Treasures Body Tempering liquid... You won’t blame me, right?”



Li Huo smiled towards Duan Ling Tian.

It was this promise that made the Chen family willing to join hands with him and kill the Fang family's Grand Elder.

Duan Ling Tian had already passed the Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid medicinal formula to Li Huo before leaving.

"Grand Elder, you must be joking; if you hadn't made your move today, I would have certainly died! The Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid formula can be used by Grand Elder however you please."

Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

To him, there was nothing more important than his family and his own life...

Moreover, as far as he was concerned, trading the Six Treasures Body Tempering liquid for the Fang family's Grand Elder's life was extremely worth it!

"As long as you don't blame me, it's fine. Now that Fang Jun is dead, your journey should be safe... Remember, once you reach the main clan, compete whenever possible, because only when you reveal your worth will the main clan put effort into fostering your growth."

Li Huo warned Duan Ling Tian before taking his leave.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, remembering Li Huo's words.

The following journey went smoothly and unhindered. They met a few bandits on the way, but they were easily scared off by Li Rou.

At dusk, they finally reached their destination.

Aurora City!

A city that was ten times the size of Fresh Breeze Town.

The city walls were ancient, emitting an aura that seemed to have experienced many events.

Inside the city, horse carriages could be seen moving about. The stream of people and carriages was never-ending; this place was bustling with noise and excitement.

"So busy..."

When the young girl looked out of the carriage window, her clear eyes shined with a trace of brilliance and her mood was elated.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian had a composed expression.

Although Aurora City was busy, he had visited nearly every large city on Earth, and those large cities were something that Aurora City could not compare to.

Chapter 38: Howling Tiger Fist? Collapsing Fist?

Only after arriving at the main clan did Duan Ling Tian understand how small Fresh Breeze Town's cranch family really was.

In the branch family, when counting all disciples with the Li surname and disciples with different surnames, the total amount of people was around two hundred.

The resources they controlled was only one third of Fresh Breeze Town's marketplace. Even the poor iron mine outside the town had to be shared with the other two families.

However, the Li family's main clan was a large clan that contained thousands of members!

Besides that, the clan controlled many stores in the busy areas of Aurora City, large plots of lands, and various ore veins...

The difference between the two was like heaven and earth!

With his and Ke Er's eighth level Body Tempering cultivation, they were able to tower above the rest in Fresh Breeze Town's Li branch family.

But in the main clan, their accomplishments weren't really exceptional.

In the Li family's main clan, although stepping into the eighth level of the Body Tempering stage at sixteen was not common, but there were still people capable of it; there were even some who were at the ninth level at age seventeen.

"They are worthy of being the Main Clan; they're wealthy and possess an extraordinary air.

Duan Ling Tian sighed.

The main clan disciples did not lack Body Tempering Pills and pills similar to the Thunder Flame Pill.

In the Li branch family, not many people could afford Body Tempering Pills.

But in the main clan, as long as the parents weren't lazy people, they would be able to afford to unceasingly provide their children with Body Tempering Pills and Thunder Flame Pills.

As the main clan, the Aurora City Li family occupied a vast area, around half the size of Fresh Breeze Town.

The Aurora City Li family disciples were separated into inner court disciples and outer court disciples.

Each group was provided different treatment.

People like Duan Ling Tian and Ke Er, who had just arrived at the Li family main clan, they would be outer court disciples, able to receive thirty silver coins a month each.

"You two are better off than me. In Fresh Breeze Town, I only receive no more than twenty silver coins as my monthly compensation."

As Li Rou tidied up the courtyard the main clan provided to Duan Ling Tian and Ke Er, she sighed emotionally.

“Mom, these thirty silver coins isn’t easily received; branch family disciples must become inner court disciples by the age of nineteen, or else they will be sent back to the branch family.”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

Subsequently, he started sizing up the courtyard in and out, and was quite satisfied.

The courtyard allocated to them was slightly larger than other small courtyards due to the fact that the two of them were living together, and thus there were three rooms.

Normally, the small courtyards allocated to branch family disciples would only have two rooms.

“Young Master, you will surely be able to become an inner court disciple,” the young girl who was helping Li Rou said confidently to Duan Ling Tian.

“Ke Er, you should say ‘both of us.’”

Duan Ling Tian smiled, extremely confident.

“Tian, at the main clan you have to be even more hard-working. On the way here, Mom noticed many main clan disciples staring at Ke Er; if you don’t work hard, she might get taken away.”

Li Rou teased Duan Ling Tian.

Before Duan Ling Tian could say anything, the young girl got anxious first. “Madam, I won’t.”

Duan Ling Tian glanced at his mother complacently. She shook her head and sighed. “I really wonder what love potion you gave Ke Er.”

With the three of them working together, the courtyard and rooms were quickly tidied up.

“Mom, you take a rest, I’ll take Ke Er to look around.”

After notifying Li Rou, Duan Ling Tian brought the young girl and left the courtyard.

Unknowingly, the two of them had arrived at the main clan’s outer court martial arts practice field.

On the martial arts practice field, many outer court disciples were diligently cultivating their martial arts; some used fists, some used palms, and some even used swords...

The appearance of the couple instantly drew the attention of many eyes.

Even more gazes fell upon the young girl.

The young girl’s long, jet black hair was tied up into a bun and her elegant face was like a bloomed lotus flower that emitted an enticing, bright, red glow, delicate and charming.

Willow-shaped eyebrows, apricot-shaped eyes, fine nose, red lips; everything combined equaled a flawless beauty.

Her slightly inflated chest was like a budding flower, as if it would bloom at any moment.

Her slender and delicate waist that could be embraced with a single hand, raised and round buttocks, slender and long beautiful legs, made her look even more slim and graceful, incurring everyone's fondness.

"Since when did our outer court have such a beautiful little girl?"

At the other end of the martial arts practice field, in a group of youths who had gathered to brag to each other, saliva was flying out of a youth's mouth. His eyes suddenly shone as his gaze fell upon the young girl, unable to move an inch.

"Probably just arrived from the branch family.

A youth guessed.

"She's too beautiful, not one bit inferior to Li Shi Shi."

Another youth's eyes shone as saliva came out of the corner of his mouth.

Half a year ago, Li Shi Shi was a branch family disciple that arrived at Aurora City's main branch. She was publically acknowledged as the outer court's number one beauty.

"Come on, let's go make friends with her."

The green-clothed youth quickly walked over.

"Li Xiao, I think she's taken," the youth that followed behind him said.

Li Xiao disdainfully replied, "That's a new face as well. He's probably from the same branch family as her. You guys aren't such big pussies that you're even afraid of a branch family disciple, right?"

"Of course we aren't afraid!"

Immediately, the group of people followed behind Li Xiao and walked over.

Duan Ling Tian and Ke Er were walking shoulder to shoulder as they passed the martial arts practice field.

The group of youths walking over suddenly caused Duan Ling Tian to frown, but he ignored them and continued walking forward.

The green-clothed youth in the front walked in big strides and blocked in front of Duan Ling Tian and Ke Er.

"Is something the matter?"

Duan Ling Tian glanced coldly at the green-clothed youth, his voice cold and indifferent.

However, the green-clothed youth disregarded Duan Ling Tian.

Li Xiao looked towards the young girl with a face full of smiles. "You must be the branch family disciples that just arrived at the main clan, right? I'm Li Xiao, a main clan disciple."

As he finished speaking, Li Xiao's expression was filled with a sense of pride.

Under the astounded gazes of Li Xiao and the youths following behind him, the young girl ignored them and instead looked towards the youth beside her. "Young Master, let's leave."

"OK."

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded, preparing to go around the group of people.

"Stay right there!"

Li Xiao couldn't remain calm because he felt ashamed. Looking towards the young girl, he said, "I'm a main clan disciple; are you really not going to give me any face?"

Duan Ling Tian's eyes emitted a cold light as he said, in a cold and indifferent tone, "Face isn't something you gain by relying on others to give to it you; it is fight for by yourself... If there's nothing else, f\*\*k off!"

F\*\*k off?

Li Xiao was struck dumb. He thought that he heard wrong. He looked backwards towards one of the youths. "I didn't hear wrong, right? He asked me to f\*\*k off?"

The youth nodded. "You didn't hear wrong; he asked you to f\*\*k off."

Li Xiao become extremely furious. "Kid, I want to fight you!" he shouted loudly.

The shout immediately attracted the attention of most of the people in the martial arts practice field. Now even more people were surrounding them, looking at the scene in intrigue.

"Sorry, I'm not interested."

After indifferently replying, Duan Ling Tian grabbed the young girl's hand and was prepared to leave.

Noticing Duan Ling Tian's actions, Li Xiao's eyes looked like they were emitting fire. "You don't even dare to accept my challenge? Looks like you're a coward and not a real man!"

The surrounding crowd couldn't hold back their laughter as they looked at Duan Ling Tian in contempt.

Weak people were always looked down upon.

Duan Ling Tian's sword-shaped eyebrows frowned, then he finally turned around and said, "Although I know you're just trying to prod me into action, since you want to challenge me, I'll accept. Ke Er, I'll be back in a second."

After notifying the young girl, Duan Ling Tian walked towards Li Xiao and stood face to face with him.

"Kid, I only need three moves to defeat branch family disciples like you!"

Li Xiao's looked like he was slightly older than Duan Ling Tian. His slightly robust body inclined backwards, his arms bent backwards, and his fists clenched tightly, making his bones release a crackling sound as they rubbed each other. This sound was clear and melodious but ear-piercing at the same time.

“This is...”

Noticing Li Xiao’s movement, Duan Ling Tian was slightly shocked. It actually was nearly similar to the Collapsing Fist starting movement.

After a moment, Li Xiao’s legs spread apart in a bizarre posture. He looked like a fierce tiger that was prepared to howl and begun the hunt.

It brought a familiar sensation to Duan Ling Tian.

“This martial skill is far from something the middle grade Yellow Rank martial skill, Fierce Tiger Fist, can compare to.”

Duan Ling Tian’s expression become slightly serious.

“Look at Li Xiao’s starting movement. It looks like the middle grade Profound Rank martial skill, Howling Tiger Fist!”

A shocked cry sounded from the surrounding crowd.

“Yeah, it’s indeed the Howling Tiger Fist.”

More and more people recognized the martial skill Li Xiao was about to use.

“How could this be possible? Outer court disciples are only allowed to choose low grade Profound Rank skills in the Martial Repository Pavilion. How could Li Xiao know a middle grade Profound Rank martial skill?!”

“Your information is too outdated. Who doesn’t know that Li Xiao’s brother, Li Zhong, is an inner court disciple? According to the clan rules, siblings are allowed to share their martial skills without breaking the rules.”

“So that’s how it is. Looks like Li Zhong passed it down to him.”

.....

Hearing the crowd’s discussion, Duan Ling Tian was finally enlightened.

So it was a Profound Rank martial art!

Heh!

Li Xiao moved. His body, which seemed to have bent into a heavy bow, shot forward. His feet were moving swiftly like a flashing shadow with no fixed movement. In the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Duan Ling Tian.

His fist howled as it surged through the wind, going straight for Duan Ling Tian’s chest!

“So fast!”

Duan Ling Tian noticed Li Xiao execute a movement technique. After observing Li Xiao’s shocking fist power, he didn’t dare to overestimate himself and be careless.

Using the Spirit Serpent Movement Technique, he stepped two steps back.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian drew his arms back, his backbone taking the shape of a bow.

His fist moved out like a landslide!

Collapsing Fist!

Against Li Xiao's violently approaching Howling Tiger Fist, Duan Ling Tian was not one bit scared. He swung out his right fist to meet the attack head on.

Bang!

Their fists violently collided together! After an instant, a sneer appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth as the force of his fist was absorbed by Li Xiao.

Crack!

The clear sound of bones breaking sounded. Li Xiao's face distorted. He was instantly forced back by Duan Ling Tian.

The pain that spread out from his finger bones caused Li Xiao's cold sweat to flow out. Looking with an expression of disbelief at Duan Ling Tian, his voice trembled as he said, "You... Your Howling Tiger Fist is actually cultivated until mastery!"

Howling Tiger Fist!

The crowd was in an uproar.

Who was this person and how could he also know the Howling Tiger Fist?

Moreover, Li Xiao said that his Howling Tiger Fist had been cultivated to mastery. How was this be possible?

Regarding Profound Rank martial skills, cultivating them to the initial stage is easy, but to cultivate them to mastery is instead exceptionally difficult.

After the youth finished up, he didn't even glance at Li Xiao; he grabbed the young girl's hand and he walked out of the crowd.

Li Xiao's eyes flashed with coldness as he endured the pain and shouted, "What's your name?"

"What, want to take revenge?" The youth turned around and glanced at Li Xiao before indifferently saying, "I'm Fresh Breeze Town's branch family disciple, Duan Ling Tian!"

"A Brand Family disciple and even a disciple with another surname?"

Most of the people were shocked.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'; remember you. Once I master my Howling Tiger Fist, I will surely come and wash away this shame!"

Li Xiao's tone was metallic as the coldness in his eyes grew stronger.

Chapter 39: Bumpkin

On the way home, Duan Ling Tian started pondering.

He was absolutely certain that the Howling Tiger Fist Li Xiao executed was around 70% similar to his Collapsing Fist.

And the method of force exertion was nearly identical!

Moreover, he could feel how the Howling Tiger Fist was even more agile than Collapsing Fist to a certain degree.

Even though Li Xiao's cultivation level was similar to his, both being at the eighth level of the Body Tempering stage, Li Xiao obviously hadn't grasped the quintessence of the Howling Tiger Fist.

Otherwise, even though he would still be unable to defeat Duan Ling Tian, at least he wouldn't lose so horribly.

Middle grade Profound Rank martial skill?

Duan Ling Tian vaguely realized that he might have mistakenly understood certain things.

In his mind, Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories rapidly flashed by...

Duan Ling Tian quickly had a new perception of Profound Rank martial skills.

"So that's how it is. Profound Rank compared to Yellow Rank is an all new type of transformation... The might of a Yellow Rank martial skill is equal to the Military Boxing in my previous life. On the other hand, low grade Profound Rank martial skills are comparable to Form and Will Boxing."

Duan Ling Tian felt enlightened.

In the past, when he saw the Li branch family martial pavilion's low grade and middle grade Yellow Rank skills which were difficult to take seriously, he had an attitude that felt as if using his Form and Will Boxing would be enough and thus rejected all the martial skills of this world.

But now he realized that even the Form and Will Boxing of his previous life was only comparable to this world's low grade Profound Rank martial skills.

"Looks like I need to start taking this world's martial skills seriously."

Duan Ling Tian's heart twitched.

"Martial skills, on top of offensive martial skills and movement techniques, there are also defense techniques."

Through Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories, Duan Ling Tian's horizons grew wider, and he gained knowledge of matters he wasn't aware of in the past.

"So the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique's War Sovereign's Nine Forms actually has three Heaven Rank martial skills merged within it... Offensive martial skill, Nine Dragons Radiant Flash; movement technique, Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens; and defense martial skill, Nine Dragons Barrier!"



Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath. His mood was elated.

The Spirit Serpent Movement Technique in the War Sovereign's Nine Form's Spirit Serpent Form was actually the basic section of the Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens martial skill, a high grade Profound Rank movement technique.

"If I step into the Core Formation stage, I'll be able to cultivate the basic section of the Nine Dragons Radiant Flash, which is a high grade Profound Rank martial skill called Dragon's Finishing Touch!"

"If I step into the Origin Core stage, I'll be able to cultivate the basic section of the Nine Dragons Barrier, which is a high grade Profound Rank martial skill called Earth Dragons Shield!"

Noticing the smile on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth, the young girl beside him couldn't help but ask, "Young Master, what are you thinking about?"

Duan Ling Tian laughed. "Nothing. We've been out for a while, let's go back so Mom doesn't worry."

That night, Duan Ling Tian returned to his room early and lied down on his bed.

He looked at the ceiling while he was in a daze.

In his heart he was thinking and pondering about the martial skills...

A mysterious door was slowly being opened in front of him.

At dawn the next day, Duan Ling Tian brought the young girl out, leaving the Li Clan estate.

He planned to buy some medicinal materials for the Seven Treasures Body Tempering Liquid as well as for other uses.

As for Thunder Flame Pills, Duan Ling Tian had already requested Grand Elder Li Huo to refine a few hundred for him before he left Fresh Breeze Town, more than enough for him and Ke Er to use until they advance to the Core Formation stage...

The two of them quickly arrived at the biggest trade market in the city.

The young girl's extremely beautiful face attracted plenty of burning gazes from lascivious men. They followed the young girl with their eyes until she entered a luxurious medicine store.

"Is there anything I can get you?"

As soon as Duan Ling Tian walked in with the young girl, the manager personally greeted them personally, his tone modest.

He noticed the Li Clan crest on their clothes.

The Li Clan was a colossus in Aurora City; even his medicine store was rented from the Li Clan...

After Duan Ling Tian finished telling him of the medicinal materials he needed for the Seven Treasures Body Tempering Liquid, he continued, "Besides that, prepare some Spirit Tempering Grass, Amber Lead, and Fifty-Year-Old Blood Lingzhi."

“Customer, how much of these three spirit medicines do you need?” the manager asked respectfully.

“Twenty pounds of Spirit Tempering Grass and Amber Lead each. As for the Fifty-Year-Old Blood Lingzhi, I’ll take five pounds.”

Duan Ling Tian pondered for a moment before slowly replying, “Five pounds of Fifty Years Old Blood Lingzhi?”

The manager was stupefied. He couldn’t believe what he had heard. “Customer, you’re not kidding, right? The other spirit grasses you asked for are just common spirit grasses and not worth much... But Blood Lingzhi is, after all, fifty years old; just fifty grams is already worth a thousand silver, five pounds...”

“50,000 silver, right?”

Duan Ling Tian reached into his pockets and withdrew a stack of silver bills with a thousand denomination and waved it around. “Don’t worry, as long as you prepare the medicinal materials, your silver won’t be any less.”

“Yes, yes.”

Seeing Duan Ling Tian withdraw so many silver bills that the manager’s eyes sparkled. Without any further doubt, he hurriedly went to prepare the medicinal materials. “Respected customer, please take a look if you need anything else.”

“OK.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“Young Master, that Blood Lingzhi is so expensive. Is there anything special about it?”

The young girl playfully stuck out her tongue, looking at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze filled with curiosity.

“That’s used as the medicinal catalyst for the medicinal liquid to cultivate defensive martial skills. Five pounds of Blood Lingzhi is only enough for us to use for two months.”

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled.

Two months?

50,000 silver?

The young girl was stupefied. She wanted to say something but was slightly hesitant. “Young Master, isn’t this a bit too extravagant?”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. “Ke Er, you must remember that if you want to improve your strength, you absolutely can’t skimp on money... Money is a mere worldly possession; if you’ve used it all, you can still find a way to earn more.”

The young girl light nodded as if she had realized something and understood.

“Brother Li Yuan, after you buy some Blood Lingzhi, your Golden Bell Cover martial skill should be able to step into the initial stage, right?”

A sound transmitted in from outside the medicine store, getting close and closer.

Golden Bell Cover?

Duan Ling Tian's heart twitched.

This defense martial skill was included in the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor as it was considered one of the best defensive martial skills in the middle grade Profound Rank.

Once it's successfully cultivated, one can stand in place like an immovable mountain, as if a golden bell. Ordinary people wouldn't be able to break through the defense.

"Yeah, once I buy two hundred and fifty grams of Blood Lingzhi this time, I will be able to step into the initial stage before the clan's martial meet starts.

Another voice sounded. This voice had a trace of arrogance and callousness.

The former sighed as he said enviously, "Brother Li Yuan, I really envy you; that is worth five thousand silver... If only my father would spend so much on me, then my Iron Arm Technique wouldn't have taken so long and still not be able to enter the rudiments stage."

The latter said, "You do a comparison in this way: I'm the only son in the family, but you have a big brother. I heard your brother, Li Zhong's, Iron Arm Technique was cultivated to the initial stage half a year ago."

"Yeah."

The former's voice contained a trace a jealousy.

"It's him!"

Duan Ling Tian recognized the owner of the voice. It was actually the main clan disciple, Li Xiao, whom he defeated yesterday in the outer court martial arts practice field.

He didn't expect Li Xiao, who had just had two or three of his finger bones broken by him, to actually be able to come out and walk around the market today with such vigor.

With a quick thought, Duan Ling Tian understood.

Based on the injury Li Xiao received yesterday, if he used a grade nine Gold Injury Pill, he would be healed in one night.

Using a Gold Injury Pill on such a light injury.

Main clan disciples were really extravagant!

"Li Xiao, I heard that you lost to a newly-arrived branch family disciple yesterday, and he even used the Howling Tiger Fist against you?"

"Brother Li Yuan, don't mention it; I was really unlucky yesterday. Who knew that a newly arrived branch family disciple would be at the eighth level of the Body Tempering stage and his Howling Tiger

Fist would have even stepped into the mastery stage... But his Howling Tiger Fist seemed incomplete. If I'm able to cultivate my Howling Tiger Fist to mastery soon, I can definitely defeat him!"

"It is really odd that a branch family disciple used a middle grade Profound Rank martial skill."

"Don't mention him. Right. Brother Li Yuan, the little girl beside him was really vivacious and beautiful, not one bit inferior to Li Shi Shi."

"Not inferior to Li Shi Shi? Are you sure?"

.....

The two youths around the age of seventeen talked as they walked into the medicine store.

"It's you!" Li Xiao exclaimed in a low voice, looking at the couple who had their backs towards him. He recognized the view of their backs.

Li Yuan also looked towards the couple and curiously asked, "Li Xiao, you know them?"

"Brother Li Yuan, he is the branch family disciple I told you about earlier, Duan Ling Tian!" Li Xiao said in a low voice.

"Looks like there's some fate between us. Aurora City is so large, yet we are able to meet here." Duan Ling Tian brought the young girl along as he turned around and grinned.

"Humph!" Li Xiao's expression turned slightly grim.

However, Li Yuan besides him had his gaze fixedly staring at the young girl beside Duan Ling Tian, unable to move away anymore.

The slim and graceful young girl with a drop-dead gorgeous face caused his heart to tremble.

Li Yuan muttered to himself, "She's really not one bit inferior to Li Shi Shi, and at certain points even better than Li Shi Shi..."

Noticing Li Yuan's unrestrained gaze, the young girl frowned.

"Hi, I heard you're a branch family disciple who just arrived at the main clan. How about we become friends?"

Withdrawing his burning gaze, Li Yuan walked over in a polite manner, as if he was a completely different person from before.

"I don't know you." The young girl's voice was cold and indifferent, seemingly unapproachable.

"Then let's get to know each other from this moment... I'm Li Yuan, a main clan disciple. In the outer court, as long as you say my name, any person will give you some face and treat you well out of respect for me."

Li Yuan's manner of speaking was filled with arrogance.

"Oh? So that means that the outer court disciples don't dare to offend you?"

Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Li Yuan.

“Humph! Duan Ling Tian, Brother Li Yuan’s strength can rank at the top three in the outer court. If you were sensible, you would f\*\*k off right now. Maybe Brother Li Yuan will take you under his wing since you’re so sensible.”

Before Li Yuan could speak, Li Xiao had already grunted.

“Oh, really?”

Duan Ling Tian smiled indifferently. Disregarding Li Yuan’s eyes that seemed to be burning, he grabbed the young girl’s hand and walked away, ignoring the two of them.

Li Yuan took a deep breath and said, “As long as you’re willing to be friends with me, I can give you a big gift. Fifty grams of Fifty-Year-Old Blood Lingzhi. how about it?”

This was obviously said to the young girl beside Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian lightly laughed as he said to the young girl, “Ke Er, some people are really stingy, wanting to bribe you with only fifty grams of Blood Lingzhi.”

“Bumpkin, what do you know? Brother Li Yuan is talking about Fifty-Year-Old Blood Lingzhi; just fifty grams is worth two thousand silver... A bumpkin like you probably can’t even produce a hundred silver coins, right?”

Li Xiao mocked.

Chapter 40: Greater Teleportation

Duan Ling Tian ignored Li Xiao’s mocking.

The medicine store manager put the bagged medicinal materials on the counter as he said to Duan Ling Tian, “Respected customer, the medicinal materials you requested are all here. As for the other medicinal materials, that is a total of 487 silver ...”

Before the manager could finish what he said, Li Xiao had already started mocking Duan Ling Tian. “Buying cheap medicinal materials, as expected of a bumpkin. So much medicinal materials but only costing 487 silver, not even half the cost of fifty grams of Fifty Year Old Blood Lingzhi!”

Although Li Yuan didn’t join in, the corners of his mouth had a mocking smile.

The medicine store manager glanced indifferently at Li Xiao, but when he looked at Duan Ling Tian, he was extremely modest. “Respected customer, to thank you for trusting our store. Seeing as this 487 silver is an odd number extra from the round total, you can consider this as our store giving you a favor. You only have to pay for the Fifty-Year-Old Blood Lingzhi,” he said, under the stunned gazes of Li Xiao and Li Yuan.

“Manager, here’s 50,000 silver. You can count it.”

Duan Ling Tian withdrew a stack of one thousand denomination silver bills and counted fifty bills before passing them over.

“All good. It’s 50,000 silver, thank you! We will await your next visit.”

Under the manager’s modest gaze, Duan Ling Tian and the young girl took the pile of medicinal materials, walked past Li Xiao and Li Yuan, who had expressions of disbelief, and left the medicine store.

Li Yuan and Li Xiao’s gazes had already been frozen entirely and their hearts were violently trembling.

They couldn’t believe what they had just witnessed.

Li Xiao pinched his thigh. When he felt the pain from his thigh, only then did he realize that he wasn’t dreaming.

With an expression that showed that he didn’t dare believe what just happened, Li Xiao took a deep breath and asked, “Manager, the 50,000 silver was money for buying Blood Lingzhi?”

“Yes, that respected customer bought five pounds of Fifty-Year-Old Blood Lingzhi.”

The manager nodded.

Five pounds!

Li Xiao looked like he had just been struck by lightning.

Li Yuan’s face was extremely ugly.

No wonder Duan Ling Tian dared to call him stingy...

It was true that in front of five pounds of Fifty Year Old Blood Lingzhi, not to mention the promise of gifting the young girl 50 grams of Fifty Year Old Blood Lingzhi, the 250 grams of Fifty Year Old Blood Lingzhi that he was going to buy for himself was still be nothing.

After spending 5,000 silver and buying 250 grams of Fifty Year Old Blood Lingzhi, the two of them left the medicine store.

“Li Xiao, are you sure he is a branch family disciple?”

Li Yuan’s tone was low and heavy.

50,000 silver!

It would be difficult for even his father to fork out that amount of silver.

“Brother Li Yuan, I’m absolutely sure he’s a branch family disciple. Even I can’t understand how he has so much money... Why don’t we go to the branch family disciple registration office and look him up?”

Li Xiao felt it to be inconceivable as well.

“Yeah, go and find out about his background. If he really is only a branch family disciple, then this time I want both his wealth and his woman!”

Li Yuan nodded. In the corner of his eyes, traces of greed could be seen.

Even until now, he still couldn’t forget about the young girl from before...

This feeling was even stronger than the time he saw Li Shi Shi for the first time!

Unfortunately, Li Shi Shi was too dominating, and her strength was not below his.

She normally wouldn't even look him in the eye. After trying to pursue her for some time, he had no choice but to give up.

As far as he was concerned, the young girl that he took a liking for now would only require him to get rid of Duan Ling Tian. Anything besides that wouldn't be an issue.

Moreover, he might even be able to obtain great wealth from Duan Ling Tian.

With the help of this wealth, his strength would be able to progress at an even faster pace, maybe even netting an outstanding placing in the next martial meet of the clan, and allow him to win the prizes that he dreamed off.

Li Clan estate.

Duan Ling Tian started getting busy as soon as he returned.

Besides concocting the Seven Treasures Body Tempering Liquid, he had to concoct another type of medicinal liquid.

This medicinal liquid was called Blood Lingzhi Body Refinement Liquid.

The Blood Lingzhi Body Refinement Liquid was a body refinement medicinal liquid researched by the Rebirth Martial Emperor. It was able to assist in the cultivation process for defensive martial skills, enabling one to achieve double the results.

Even though the medicinal catalyst for the Blood Lingzhi Body Refinement Liquid could be directly consumed, the increase in speed of defensive martial skill cultivation was far from what the Blood Lingzhi Body Refinement Liquid was capable of!

The Blood Lingzhi Body Refinement Liquid was concocted from 50 grams of Fifty-Year-Old Blood Lingzhi combined with two other cheap medicinal materials.

This made its medicinal effect comparable to consuming 250 grams of Fifty Year Old Blood Lingzhi.

Moreover, it was much easier to absorb.

"Ke Er, give me 200 grams of Spirit Tempering Grass, 190 grams of Amber Leaf, 50 grams of Blood Lingzhi... and 100 grams of clear water," Duan Ling Tian instructed the young girl.

With the help of the young girl, he didn't have to do everything by himself.

The first batch of Blood Lingzhi Body Refinement Liquid was quickly concocted successfully.

"Ke Er, the Frost God's Sword Technique is a sword cultivation method, so it only has offensive sword skills... Starting from today, I'll pass on to you two other martial skills, a movement technique and a defensive martial skill."

The martial skills Duan Ling Tian passed on to the young girl were two high grade Profound Rank skills.

These martial skills were the best skills the young girl could cultivate at the moment, and they wouldn't easily attract unwanted attention.

Profound Rippling Steps, a high grade Profound Rank movement technique.

When cultivated to mastery, the legs turn into shadows with matchless grace...

It is a movement technique extremely suited to women.

Stealth Substitution, a high grade Profound Rank martial skill.

Contrary to the typical head-on resistance of attacks that most defensive martial skills use, this defense martial skill stresses the use of a weaker force to counter a stronger force. It's based on cultivating the body until it is extremely delicate and flexible, allowing the user to divert the attacks that land on their body elsewhere.

Most head-on resistance type defensive martial skills require the body to be cultivated until the muscles are firm as fine steel, thus causing it to be unsuitable for women.

Duan Ling Tian didn't wish for Ke Er to become a muscle woman in the future.

So this defense martial skill suited her well.

"Ke Er, from now on, besides improving your cultivation, you have to spend some time on your movement technique. As for the defensive martial skill, with the help of the Blood Lingzhi Body Refinement Liquid, you only need to set aside a little bit of time to cultivate it."

Duan Ling Tian looked towards the young girl as he patiently guided her.

Only Duan Ling Tian had such resolution.

Even in the Li family main clan, there weren't many people who could unceasingly use Blood Lingzhi to assist in the cultivation of defensive martial skills.

Most people only used the assistance of Blood Lingzhi when they were at the threshold to break through to the next stage.

Just like Li Yuan.

"Yes, Young Master."

The young girl obediently nodded. She was only able to memorize the two martial skills Duan Ling Tian dictated after some time.

After Ke Er returned to her room to cultivate, Duan Ling Tian pondered for a moment before going to see his mother.

He passed on the two martial skills from earlier to Li Rou.

"Mom... Once I step into the Core Formation Stage and refine a Spirit Containment Pill, you should dissipate your current Origin Energy. At that time, I'll pass on to you a cultivation method that's similar to Ke Er's Frost God's Sword Technique, and with the medicinal strength of the Spirit Containment Pill, it



will only take a short amount of time for your Origin Energy to recover to its current peak state, or even surpass it," Duan Ling Tian told his mother.

He had long since wanted to pass on a top rank cultivation method to his mother.

But unfortunately, his mother had long since developed her Origin Energy, so in order to change to a different cultivation method, the current Origin Energy in the body had to be dissipated first.

Dissipating the Origin Energy was a very dangerous affair unless the assistance from a Spirit Containment Pill was present.

"OK, Mom will listen to you." Li Rou dotingly nodded.

Her son had grown up and was now able to take care of the family.

"Feng, can you see it? Our son has become an upstanding and dauntless man."

Li Rou's gaze drifted and her face had an expression of happiness.

Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh.

Every time he saw his mother like this, he knew she was thinking about his father, so he didn't disturb her and left.

After returning to his room, Duan Ling Tian started to search Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories for a suitable defensive martial skill to cultivate...

As for offensive martial skills, he didn't require one at the moment, as the Form and Will Boxing and Sword Drawing Arts he had mastered were more than enough to allow him to be one of the best among his peers.

Once he reaches the Core Formation Stage, he will cultivate the high grade Profound Rank skill, Finishing Touch!

As for movement techniques, he had the Spirit Serpent Movement Technique.

Only his defensive martial skills were a blank slate.

The Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique's defensive martial skill, Earth Dragon Shield, required one's cultivation to be at least at the Origin Core Stage.

To Duan Ling Tian, this was too far, and he couldn't wait that long!

"Mountain Mimicry Technique... No, it's too passive, and it would be hard to use in unison with the Spirit Serpent Movement Technique."

"Drum Form... It won't do either!"

.....

Duan Ling Tian earnestly searched through the high grade Profound Rank defense martial skills in Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories. He gradually started feeling slightly exhausted.

Exhaustion that stemmed from his spirit.

Reading the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor required a large consumption of spirit energy, so it was difficult to do it for prolonged periods.

“This one!”

When Duan Ling Tian was feeling drowsy, he finally found a martial skill, instantly becoming frenzied and jolting awake.

Greater Teleportation, a high grade Profound Rank defense martial skill, a skill that stresses upon doing unto another what another does unto you!

It was an alternative with similar effects to Stealth Substitution!

The only difference being that Greater Teleportation had even harsher cultivation requirements. The cultivator was required to have a body that was soft as if without bones, only then would the cultivator be able to skillfully reverse the opponent’s attack and use the power of teleportation to return it to the opponent.

Duan Ling Tian, who had cultivated the Spirit Serpent Form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, happened to fulfill these requirements!

After choosing his martial skill, Duan Ling Tian started his cultivation.

First, he put the Blood Lingzhi Body Refinement Liquid into the bath barrel and soaked his entire body inside.

Feeling the bone-piercing coldness of the Blood Lingzhi Body Refinement Liquid, Duan Ling Tian’s expression became serious as he started to circulate the Greater Teleportation mental cultivation method...

Greater Teleportation is a defensive martial skill that focuses mainly on the cultivation of the fleshly body, allowing the surface of the fleshly body to develop a defensive qi barrier.

The attributes of the defensive qi barrier that are developed by the fleshly body change according to the defensive martial skill cultivated.

Once the defensive qi barrier is cultivated, it will only appear on the body’s surface when the defensive martial skill is circulated, revealing its formidable defensive capabilities.

Under the assistance of the Blood Lingzhi Body Refinement Liquid, Duan Ling Tian’s Greater Teleportation cultivation nearly reached the rudiments stage in but just a night’s time.

The mastery of a martial skill was divided into four stages.

Rudiments stage, initial stage, mastery stage, and perfection stage.

The gap in strength of each stage is extremely wide.

For example, Duan Ling Tian’s Form and Will Boxing’s Collapsing Fist, it can be considered to be in the perfection stage.

But because its essence is that of a low grade Profound Rank martial skill and incomparable to the middle grade Profound Rank martial skill, Howling Tiger Fist, Li Xiao mistook it for Howling Tiger Fist cultivated to the mastery stage.

“In one month, this Greater Teleportation will certainly smoothly enter the rudiments stage.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian’s mouth had a trace of confidence.

Of course, while he was cultivating Greater Teleportation, Duan Ling Tian did not forget to cultivate the Spirit Serpents Movement Technique...