

WAR SOVEREIGN SOARING THE HEAVENS

Chapter 6: Inscription Technique

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“Tian!”

Li Rou frowned. It made her extremely unhappy that her son made a decision without consulting her first.

“What conditions?” Li Jie looked at Duan Ling Tian while asking.

As long as Duan Ling Tian agreed to the challenge, he was prepared to agree to any reasonable conditions.

This was the best opportunity to take revenge for his little brother, and he was unwilling to let the chance slip him by!

“My condition is extremely simple: delay the battle for a month! After a month, I will fight you... If you’re unwilling or scared, then it’s fine. I’ll just take it as if you never came here to challenge me.”

Duan Ling Tian’s expression was tranquil, as if he knew Li Jie would agree to his condition.

“Ok, I’ll give you a month... I hope that you don’t cower in fear at that time!”

Li Jie did not hesitate at all as the corners of his mouth raised with a hint of a cold smile.

After Li Kun and Li Jie left, Li Kun’s eyebrows creased slightly as he said, “Little Jie, could it be that Duan Ling Tian delayed the battle for a month because he’s confident he can beat you? Wasn’t it slightly rash of you to accept his conditions so readily?”

“Dad, trash will always be trash... Even though he completed his body tempering, it’s still only the first level of Body Tempering Stage! He might not even be able to step into level two of Body Tempering Stage in another month,” Li Jie laughed confidently.

“But...”

Li Kun wanted to continue but was interrupted by Li jie.

“Dad, you’re afraid of Duan Ling Tian’s Collapsing Fist right? Well you can be at ease. Even if his Collapsing Fist is a martial skill at the Profound Rank or above and even if he can step into the second level of Body Tempering Stage, do you really believe that he can shorten the difference of strength between us with just a Collapsing Fist?”

Level three to level four of Body Tempering Stage was a significant divide, and the difference in strength between the two was over 100 pounds! There was no need to mention the difference of strength between level two and level four Body Tempering Stage...

“Dad is overthinking things. I must be dizzy from seeing your little brother injured.”

After Li Kun heard his son’s logical and precise analysis, he smiled lightly and nodded.

His eldest son had always been his pride and had never let him down.

After Li Kun and his son left, Duan Ling Tian noticed his mother Li Rou’s eyes glaring at him with a face covered in displeasure...

“Mom, don’t worry. I’m confident!” Duan Ling Tian hurriedly said.

“Tian, I’ve noticed the changes in you, but you shouldn’t reach for what is beyond your grasp! Li Jie is the universally acknowledged genius among the Li Family disciples. He is one of the promising seedlings chosen for

development in the Li Family. Li Jie is Li Family's universally acknowledged strongest fourth level of Body Tempering Stage martial artist! He is not someone his little brother Li Xin can compare to."

Li Rou sighed faintly.

"Mom, I'm aware of all the things you said. Can you trust me please? I will win for sure. I won't disgrace you Mom!"

Duan Ling Tian looked at Li Rou with a serious expression.

"Silly child, Mom is not worried about shame; Mom is worried about you. Mom doesn't want what happened a few days ago to happen again... You nearly left me..."

As Li Rou spoke, her eyes slowly turned red.

It seemed as if the incident that happened a few days ago had left a lingering shadow in her heart.

"Mom, I promise I will never make you worried ever again!" Duan Ling Tian pledged sincerely.

"Ok, Mom trusts you. Don't hesitate to let Mom know if you need anything during this month."

Li Rou lightly nodded as she forced out a slight smile.

"Mom, help me buy another batch of the medicinal materials that you bought for me the other day. Also, I need some silver coins..."

After getting some silver coins from his mother, Li Rou, Duan Ling Tian left his house courtyard and walked out of the Li Family estate.

This would be the first time he was going out since arriving in this world.

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The Fresh Breeze Town Marketplace was divided into three bustling streets between three families, including the Li Family. Li Family's marketplace was situated towards the north, near the Li Family estate.

Duan Ling Tian had only just walked into the Li Family marketplace when he began to hear the sound of hawkers peddling their wares from their booths all around the streets and alleyways. Booths on both sides of the street were filled with glittering arrays of exotic items.

For a moment, Duan Ling Tian felt as if he time-travelled back to the ancient times from his previous life.

This was a scene that could only be seen on television in his past life.

Duan Ling Tian looked left and right as he walked along the road...

When he reached the entrance of the Li Family weapons store and saw the glittering array of neatly arranged weapons, he hesitated for a moment before moving on and leaving the Li Family marketplace. He entered the Chen Family marketplace towards the southwest of Fresh Breeze Town.

The Chen Family was also one of the three major families in Fresh Breeze Town, on par with the Li Family and Fang Family.

The three families formed a three way power struggle in Fresh Breeze Town and mutually restraining each other. Although there was no lack of opposition between the three families behind the scenes, it was quite peaceful on the surface because no one wanted to be the first to stand out and break the peace.

As soon as he entered the Chen Family weapons store, an attendant greeted him, "Sir, may I ask what weapon you need?"

The attendant smiled lightly.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "I'm not buying any weapons. I just want to buy some materials from you."

Hearing Duan Ling Tian, the attendant was shocked.

A weapons craftsman was different from the blacksmiths that worked in the weapons store. Their status on Cloud Continent was on a par with alchemists.

Every weapons craftsman was an individual that powers would fight over for!

Weapons made by blacksmiths were only considered common weapons, but the weapons crafted by weapons craftsmen were Spirit Weapons, which had the ability to amplify attack power and resulted in items that were extremely extraordinary.

In Fresh Breeze Town, each of the three families had an alchemist, but not one had a single weapons craftsman.

This easily showed how rare a weapons craftsman was!

"Sir, may I ask what materials you need? I will go get them right away."

Duan Ling Tian noticed that the attitude of the attendant changed abruptly, and his voice even contained a hint of reverence.

He easily guessed the reason but did not offer an explanation...

The materials he was buying were not for weapons crafting.

The Rebirth Martial Emperor was a Royal Grade Weapons Craftsman, and he inherited all of his weapons crafting memories and experiences. However, a weapons craftsman required a minimum cultivation of the Core Formation Stage and the development of his Origin Energy first.

Graded alchemists followed the same concept; without Origin Energy, it was impossible to form Pill Fire to refine medicinal pills.

Duan Ling Tian listed out nine types of materials he needed in a single breath.

He prepared these materials to carry out inscriptions.

Inscription techniques were one of the rarest techniques in the entire Cloud Continent; they were usually inscribed on weapons or personal belongings.

Items that had an inscription would carry an exotic or bizarre power.

These powers weren't unique and consisted of various strange abilities. Once the power was released, the inscription would be fully expended, similar to a bomb which would be consumed once it exploded.

From the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian discovered that the period when inscription techniques developed to its pinnacle on Cloud Continent was precisely during Rebirth Martial Emperor's second lifetime.

During that period, Rebirth Martial Emperor greedily mastered all of the practical inscription techniques!

Rebirth Martial Emperor's Three Lives Rebirth Technique required the soul to slumber for 10,000 years before carrying out rebirth again.

Only able to start looking for a new body 10,000 years later.

Presently, 10,000 years had passed, and inscription techniques were gradually on the decline due to unknown circumstances.

As such, inscription masters were highly sought after throughout the entire Cloud Continent; their statuses surpassed even those of alchemists and weapon craftsmen.

The nine types of common materials that Duan Ling Tian wanted to buy were materials for him to inscribe a low level inscription.

"Sir, these materials you requested cost a total of seven silver coins."

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The attendant in the Chen family weapon store swiftly completed the preparation of the materials for Duan Ling Tian.

After respectfully seeing Duan Ling Tian out, the attendant left the weapon store and headed to the Chen Family estate.

The news that a weapons craftsman might have arrived in Fresh Breeze Town was something he had to report to the Patriarch at once so as to avoid letting the other two families beat them to the punch!

“This money really isn’t enough... Mom only gave me 20 silver coins, and I used nearly half of it in such a short amount of time.”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and took a shortcut toward the Li Family estate.

While passing by the intersection of the three marketplaces of Fresh Breeze Town, Duan Ling Tian noticed a group of people surrounding and pointing at something by the side of the road.

Out of curiosity, Duan Ling Tian squeezed into the crowd.

A girl in mourning attire with long hair covering her face was kneeling at the side of the road.

Based on her figure, the young girl appeared to be around fifteen.

In front of her laid a piece of paper with bright red writing: “Selling body to pay for mother’s burial!”

Duan Ling Tian never imagined that he would come across a scene that could only be seen on television in his previous life.

As a former King of Weapons Specialists, his acute senses allowed him to clearly feel the desolate aura the young girl was emitting.

“He he... Little girl, your figure is not bad. Lift up your head and let me see. If you look good, I'll buy you to be my servant girl.”

A potbellied fatty, with a temperament of one who had just struck it rich, looked pervertedly at the girl kneeling on the ground.

“Yeah. If you don't even raise your head, nobody would dare to buy you,” another person continued to instigate.

“I will only raise my head when a benefactor is willing to help me bury my mother,” said the girl, without raising her head. Her voice was pleasant to the ears like an oriole singing, but it was also filled with a sense of unyieldingness.

“Your voice is not bad, but since you don't want to raise your head, you probably are ugly, I...”

The potbellied fatty was interrupted with a cold humph from Duan Ling Tian who could not bear to watch any longer.

Duan Ling Tian walked before the young girl and lightly said, “I'll give you 10 silver coins. Go bury your mother properly.”

“Thank you Young Master.”

The young girl's body trembled, slowly raising her head, extending out a pair of delicate and tender hands to move apart the hair covering her face.

She had a clean and fair complexion with a trace of slight immaturity, and her beautiful face, without makeup, was simple and elegant.

Under her curved willow-leaf-like eyebrows were a pair of beautiful, clear eyes filled with grief, but they also contained a sense of strong will which caused a sense of pity to rise in others.

Her fine, jade-like nose was straight and slightly raised, and she had attractive mellow red lips that gave people the urge to go up and kiss them!

Like the fatty, Duan Ling Tian had initially assumed that this young girl was reluctant to raise her head because she did not look good, but who could have known that this young girl was actually a blossoming beauty!

Combined with her delicate figure, she seemed fair, slim, and graceful. It would be easy to imagine how she would look once she grew up... She would definitely be drop-dead gorgeous.

In that moment, the surrounding men all fiercely swallowed their saliva, and their eyes revealed their greed.

“He only offered 10 silver coins. I’ll offer 20! Follow me from now on.”

The potbellied fatty hurriedly put forth a price, as he nearly began to drool after catching a glimpse of the young girl’s face.

“I’ll offer 30!”

Another person followed and offered a price.

“I’ll offer 50!”

“I’ll offer 60!”

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Duan Ling Tian watched coldly from the side as the audience began competing as if it were an auction.

If the young girl chose the highest bidder, he would leave right away. That type of person was not worth his help!