

SOVEREIGN 1041

Chapter 1041: A Threat

Feng Tian Wu's face changed slightly when she saw three people from Anicca Sect appeared after Duan Ling Tian had killed Tong Shan with the talisman.

She did not know her Big Brother Duan was targeted by Anicca Sect as well.

She thought Zuo Yue was only looking for trouble and managed to convince the elder in his sect to teach Duan Ling Tian a lesson.

She only realized the people from Anicca Sect were here for another reason when Duan Ling Tian took the Ninety-Nine Heavenly Tribulation oath.

They were not here to take revenge on her Big Brother Duan. They were here for something bigger, and that was to obtain the three Profundity Fragments from Martial Emperor Qing Feng's body in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure!

She was familiar with the three Profundity Fragments.

When she saw her Big Brother Duan took the oath, she could not help but feel relieved when the thunder penalty did not come. She thought her Big Brother Duan would escape the trouble this time.

However, who would have thought another person would appear during the critical moment.

It was Feng Tong from North Nether Sect!

She overheard his name when the old man from Anicca Sect greeted the old man from North Nether Sect. The name was not unfamiliar to her.

When she was at Blade Sect, she had heard people discussing the three second-rate forces in the northern desert, including the Supreme Elders from the three forces who were Martial Monarch powerhouses.

Tong Shan from Izumo Sect!

Feng Tong from North Nether Sect!

Bai Yu Hai from Anicca Sect!

Her Big Brother Duan killed Tong Shan with the talisman.

Feng Tian Wu managed to identify the old man from Anicca Sect from how casually he spoke to Feng Tong.

He was the Anicca Sect's Supreme Elder, the Martial Monarch powerhouse Bai Yu Hai!

She was truly shocked to the core at this moment.

Why would three second-rate forces' Martial Monarch powerhouses gather in this little godforsaken kingdom?

Unbelievable!

She was able to piece everything together as time went by.

Bai Yu Hai was here to obtain the Profundity Fragment her Big Brother Duan retrieved from Martial Emperor Qing Feng's body while Feng Tong was here to avenge Xu Qing who used to be the strongest young man in North Nether Sect.

Her heart was palpitating as the situation progressed and changed constantly.

A bone-piercing chill rose in her heart when she saw her Big Brother Duan was targeted by two Martial Monarchs.

"Hmm?" Feng Tian Wu noticed Duan Ling Tian had turned around to look at her after he heard her call out to him.

She could see the severity of the situation in her Big Brother Duan's eyes.

'Seems like Big Brother Duan isn't as calm as he looks on the surface... The pressure from the two Martial Monarchs is too much!' Feng Tian Wu thought to herself.

She had tens of thousands of thoughts running wildly through her mind.

'It'll be difficult for me to kill these two Martial Monarchs! I'll have to elevate my Monarch Stage Fire Profundity to the Third Level at least to be able to kill them.' Feng Tian Wu's focus shifted from Duan Ling Tian to the two silhouettes in the distance. There was a hint of fear on her beautiful face.

'With my current condition, I'll be able to cast the Third Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity by force and unleash the Third Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity. My power would be equivalent to 8,000 ancient horned dragons' strength... However, I'm afraid I'll only be able to kill one of them before my body explodes!' Feng Tian Wu understood her condition better than anyone else.

"Tian Wu, you cannot cast the high-level Fire Profundity by force just to fight them!" A voice familiar to Feng Tian Wu suddenly entered her ears. Her heart jolted before it was flooded with warmth and a smile formed on her beautiful face.

Although her Big Brother Duan was in a predicament, he still cared about her wellbeing.

"I'll try my best to solve this," Duan Ling Tian said through Voice Transmission as he took a deep breath.

He knew Tian Wu well. That was why he gave her a reminder since he was afraid she would do something reckless.

He had examined the condition of Feng Tian Wu's body with his Spiritual Energy previously so he knew her condition almost as well she did.

'As soon as Tian Wu casts the high-level Fire Concept by force, the Fire Spirit Body within her will explode even if she manages to kill Feng Tong or Bai Yu Hai! She won't be able to endure long enough to kill the second person,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Duan Ling Tian, where's the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment?" Feng Tong said in a deep voice as he stared coldly at Duan Ling Tian.

"I've already told you... you can take my life. There's no Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment for you," Duan Ling Tian replied like a hooligan.

Naturally, he only dared to say that because he was certain Feng Tong would not kill him, not because he really wanted to die.

At this moment, his priority was to find a way to solve the crisis before him.

"Hmph!" Bai Yu Hai who stood nearby scoffed loudly before Feng Tong could reply. His scoff that contained Origin Energy swept toward the Crimson Sky Kingdom like an explosion.

"Ahh!"

"It hurts!"

...

Meanwhile, the people in the Crimson Sky Kingdom's palace wailed in pain as their eardrums ruptured.

Some of them passed out, and some were even killed by that one scoff!

One scoff from an enraged Martial Monarch could kill people within a thousand miles radius.

Naturally, it could only kill those with low cultivation base.

"Duan Ling Tian, do you think we'll give up just because you're behaving like this... We can't kill you but killing the people around you is not a problem at all!"

Bai Yu Hai seemed like a completely different person after Zuo Yue's death. There was a cold killing intent in his bloodshot eyes as though he would devour anyone who approached him.

His voice was bone-piercing as though it came from an ice cave.

"We'll kill you if you tell us where the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment is! However, I won't make a move against your close friends and family."

"If you don't tell me where the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment is, I'll kill one person related to you every hour! If you insist on persisting, you'll have to watch the people around you die one after another." Bai Yu Hai threatened Duan Ling Tian.

Feng Tong's eyes lit up when he heard Bai Yu Hai's words as he silently agreed with his course of action.

He wanted the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment as much as he wanted Duan Ling Tian's life.

Bai Yu Hai's words were exactly what he wanted to say.

"Shameless!" A chill appeared on Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face as she rebuked loudly, "It's embarrassing that a Martial Monarch is threatening a Void Transformation martial artist. Won't you feel ashamed if people hear about this?"

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian's calm expression changed when he heard what Bai Yu Hai said. His expression was somber now.

If he did not disclose the location of the Profundity Fragment, every single hour one person related to him would be killed?

Did that not mean 24 people related to him would be killed in merely a day?

"Shameless?" Bai Yu Hai looked at Feng Tian Wu after she rebuked him. "If the both of you die, who else will know about what happened here today?"

"Furthermore, so what if people hear about it? Would I, Bai Yu Hai, lose hair over it?" Bai Yu Hai said. His eyes gleamed as he observed Feng Tian Wu.

'Oh, no!'

Feng Tian Wu's expression changed drastically when she saw the gleam in Bai Yu Hai's eyes as though she had figured out something.

Unfortunately, she only regained her senses when she noticed a powerful force heading in her direction. She did not have the strength to fight back at all as it carried her away.

"Tian Wu!" Duan Ling Tian's expression changed dramatically when he saw what happened.

Unfortunately, Feng Tian Wu had already been forcefully pulled to Bai Yu Hai's side before he even had time to react.

At this moment, flame surged out of her body as she struggled.

However, the flame on her body was suppressed by an invisible force whenever it rose to a certain level. The flame would extinguish on its own.

"What are you trying to do?" Duan Ling Tian's face turned somber. Killing intent flashed in his eyes as he stared at Bai Yu Hai.

"What am I trying to do?" Bai Yu Hai laughed in an easygoing manner.

However, his eyes were still terrifying when he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "I've already told you... if you don't tell me the location of the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment, I'll kill someone related to you every hour."

"I've selected my first candidate... It'll be her!" Bai Yu Hai said as he pointed at Feng Tian Wu next to him. A grin appeared on his face. "You've got an hour... If you insist on not telling us the location of the Profundity Fragment, she'll definitely die at the end of the hour!"

Bai Yu Hai's tone was so cold it could induce goosebumps on everyone who heard his voice.

'One hour!'

Duan Ling Tian's face turned grave.

"Alright! I promise you." Duan Ling Tian said in his deep voice. He looked at Bai Yu Hai after he glanced at Feng Tian Wu.

"It seems like you know just what to say at the right time!" Feng Tong laughed before Bai Yu Hai said, "So tell us, where's the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment?"

"You won't find it even if I tell you... However, I can bring the both of you there." Although Duan Ling Tian was very unwilling to hand over the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment to Bai Yu Hai and Feng Tong, there was nothing he could do now. The only thing he could do now was to stall for time.

His priority was to get Tian Wu away from Bai Yu Hai's devilish clutch.

He would not be able to forgive himself in this lifetime if Tian Wu was harmed by this incident.

"Lead the way!" Bai Yu Hai said calmly as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. Meanwhile, he lifted his arm and tossed Feng Tian Wu away.

'No!!' Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face turned pale as she was tossed out. She reacted immediately, and her eyes turned red. She was screaming in her heart.

'Big Brother Duan's bringing them to retrieve the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment because of me?'

She knew exactly what the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment meant to Duan Ling Tian.

'No! I definitely won't let that happen!'

'I'm going to kill them! I'm going to kill them!'

The more Feng Tian Wu panicked, the more out of control she became.

Chapter 1042: Feng Tian Wu

'Bang!'

All of a sudden, Feng Tian Wu's eyes turned red. Flames surged from her body as it released waves of scorching aura.

The sound of air explosion reverberated as the scorching airwave spread, and the airflow became turbulent.

'Fwah!'

Meanwhile, the Heaven and Earth Energy rumbled above Feng Tian Wu's head before it finally transformed into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon with a total of 1,000 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes.

"Such a powerful comprehension!" Feng Tian Wu immediately caught Bai Yu Hai and Feng Tong's attention. The surprise they felt was instantly revealed on their faces.

As Martial Monarch powerhouses, they could tell Feng Tian Wu had cast the Fire Concept without using any Origin Energy at all.

She had used the Heaven and Earth Energy and formed 1,000 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes with the Fire Concept alone.

Ninth Advanced Level Fire Concept!

If they had met such a young and talented martial genius like Feng Tian Wu on a normal day, they would definitely fight with their lives to take Feng Tian Wu as their direct disciple.

However, they paid no mind to Feng Tian Wu at the moment.

The Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment was more important.

"Tian Wu!" Duan Ling Tian shouted. Contrary to Bai Yu Hai and Feng Tong who quickly regained their composure, Duan Ling Tian's face changed drastically when he saw Feng Tian Wu casting the Ninth Advanced Level Fire Concept.

Duan Ling Tian's shout stunned Bai Yu Hai and Feng Tong for a moment before they simultaneously revealed a mocking smile on their faces.

"Duan Ling Tian, don't worry... As long as you bring us to the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment like you promised, we won't give this little girl any trouble even if she attacks us," Feng Tong said condescendingly. He looked down on Feng Tian Wu since he did not think Feng Tian Wu had the ability to threaten him.

So what if Feng Tian Wu had comprehended the Ninth Advanced Level Concept at such a young age?

Could she threaten a Martial Monarch powerhouse like him with that alone?

Although Bai Yu Hai did not speak, one could tell his thoughts were similar to Feng Tong's from the disdain revealed between his eyebrows.

He was not the least bothered by Feng Tian Wu's ability, and he truly looked down on her.

In their opinion, Duan Ling Tian's expression had changed so drastically as he tried to stop Feng Tian Wu from attacking them was because he was afraid they would kill her.

However, was that really what was on Duan Ling Tian's mind?

The flames on Feng Tian Wu's body rose once again as Duan Ling Tian spoke. It was unrestrained and violent. The scorching aura it released seemed as though it would burn everything down.

'Fwah!'

Duan Ling Tian saw another 1,000 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appear out of thin air above Feng Tian Wu's head. Duan Ling Tian's expression changed again.

"Tian Wu, stop!" Duan Ling Tian was extremely frightened when he saw that. He charged out immediately in an attempt to stop her.

However, it seemed as though Feng Tian Wu could not hear him at all as the flames on her body continued to rise. She was like a phoenix rising from its ashes.

'Fwah!'

At this moment, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above her head that was formed from the Heaven and Earth Energy had increased to 3,000 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes.

However, it did not stop there!

'Bang!'

The flames on Feng Tian Wu's body rose once again like a soaring, fiery phoenix. The Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above her head changed again. A total of 4,000 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes descended in a lifelike manner.

Third Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity!

"Tian Wu, stop right now!" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's face changed as he came close to her in an attempt to stop her.

However, the scorching airwave from the flames on her body swept him away before he could get any closer to her. He felt a tremor in his organs.

Although he was not hurt, it showed Feng Tian Wu's current situation.

There was no way he could approach her unless she allowed him to.

"Tian Wu, the Fire Spirit Body's energy in your body is on the verge of exploding... You'll die if you don't recall your Fire Profundity," Duan Ling Tian reminded her anxiously over and over again.

Fire Spirit Body!

Duan Ling Tian was shouting so loudly that not only Feng Tian Wu heard him, even Bai Yu Hai and Feng Tong heard him as well.

Their eyes almost popped out their sockets when they saw what was happening.

'Oh, God!'

'What are they looking at!?'

In the distance, the red-clad lady they looked down on earlier was covered in flames. She looked as though she had transformed into a fiery phoenix that was about to take flight.

Above the fire phoenix's head was 4,000 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes. They were completely stunned when they saw this.

'That's impossible!'

Both of them were unwilling to believe their eyes.

The red-clad lady that they looked down on had such a terrifying ability?

"Big Brother Duan, you've always been helping me ever since we met but I've never been able to help you with anything." A five-foot red Flexible Sword suddenly appeared in Feng Tian Wu's hand. It was as thin as a cicada's wing. It was the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword that Duan Ling Tian obtained from Qing Feng Palace.

Since he already possessed a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, he had given the sword to Feng Tian Wu. It was the first time Feng Tian Wu was using the sword to fight.

"Silly girl, you might not have helped me but Uncle Feng helped me a lot... There's no need to fuss over this," Duan Ling Tian said with a forced smile. "Listen to me, recall the Fire Profundity immediately."

"Hmph! So she's using the Fire Spirit Body's energy to cast the Fire Profundity by force... Her Fire Profundity is not that impressive." Bai Yu Hai calmed down before he observed Feng Tian Wu closely.

Soon after, he discovered something within the irregular flames that was burning on her body.

He discovered that Feng Tian Wu would explode and die if she continued to elevate her Fire Profundity by force.

Even if she did not continue to elevate her Fire Profundity, she could only attack once at most with the Third Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity before the Fire Spirit Body's energy within would explode along with her.

If Bai Yu Hai could see through Feng Tian Wu's condition, Feng Tong naturally would be able to see through her condition as well since he was also a First Level Martial Monarch powerhouse.

He said in disdain, "4,000 ancient horned dragons' strength... You'll only be able to attack once, and you think it's enough to defeat us? You're too arrogant!"

"Do you know, Big Brother Duan... Ever since I found out you're the one I love, I've been watching you... I've been watching everything you do. I've been watching to see if you're happy, angry or sad." Feng Tian Wu swung the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in her hand, and the flames rising on her body rumbled suddenly. It seemed as though something was brewing.

"I don't know when I fell so deeply in love with you... My emotions change according to yours. I know you already have two fiancées whom you love very much. However, I don't want any titles. All I want is to be by your side."

"Even if I can't be by your side, I hope that I can watch you from afar... Only then, will my heart feel full."

"I could tell you were avoiding me at first, but I didn't take it to heart... I just want to watch you even if there's nothing going on between us."

"Do you know how happy you made me when you stopped avoiding me and smiled at me... Big Brother Duan, perhaps we're not fated to be together in this life. However, I hope I'll be able to meet you first before you meet your two fiancées in our next life."

"If there's an afterlife, I'll definitely hold on to your hand tightly and never let go," Feng Tian Wu mumbled to herself. Although her voice was soft, Duan Ling Tian heard each and every word clearly.

A smile that could melt hearts appeared on her beautiful face that was covered in tears.

She was finally able to say what she had kept in her heart for so long.

Although it was a little too late, she no longer had any regrets.

"Tian Wu..." Duan Ling Tian stood in the air as his body shuddered uncontrollably. He did not expect Feng Tian Wu's feelings for him to be so deep.

At this moment, he could not help but question himself.

Did he really avoid Feng Tian Wu?

Perhaps he was taking his two fiancées into account so he had intentionally distanced himself from her at first. However, he did know when but he realized Feng Tian Wu was slowly occupying the space in his heart.

Although it was not love, it could be considered as the seed of love.

Especially in moments like this, the seed seemed to be sprouting and growing rapidly.

"I, Feng Tian Wu, have no regrets if I can die for the love of my life today." Duan Ling Tian's expression changed dramatically when he heard Feng Tian Wu's sweet voice again.

"Tian Wu!" He watched as she began to make her move.

As Feng Tian Wu flew out, her gentle eyes that looked like flowing water became as ferocious as a goshawk's eyes. She stared at Bai Yu Hai and Feng Tong with killing intent as the flames on her body ran rampant.

'Whoosh!'

The current Feng Tian Wu looked like a fire phoenix with flames rising from her body as she spread her wings to fly toward Bai Yu Hai and Feng Tong.

Her speed was alarmingly quick. It was so fast that even Duan Ling Tian could not compare to her. Even if he chased after her with all his might, the distance between them would still remain far apart.

"No!!" Duan Ling Tian shouted in panic, and his eyes turned red when he saw a wave of extremely destructive aura coming out from the flames on Feng Tian Wu's body.

At this moment, he could clearly feel the tumult in Tian Wu's body from the Fire Spirit Body's energy.

It seemed as though it would explode in Feng Tian Wu's body at any given time.

Chapter 1043: Thirty Breaths

'Whoosh!'

Feng Tian Wu held the five-foot Flexible Sword in her hand and flew toward Bai Yu Hai and Feng Tong like a fire phoenix as a brand new energy was created from the turmoil in the burning flame on her body.

It was another type of Monarch Stage Profundity!

The flame on Feng Tian Wu's body suddenly surged before it transformed into a sword-shaped flame. She no longer resembled a fire phoenix but more like a giant burning sword.

'Whoosh!'

The giant sword charged through the air as it emitted a destructive aura. The airflow was suppressed in the wake of the sword as the sound of air explosions reverberated in the air.

As the air explosions reverberated, the airwaves swept out and turned into gusts of strong wind. It spread in each and every direction and covered every nook and cranny in the Crimson Sky Kingdom palace.

All of a sudden, many of the palace's doors and windows were forcefully blown open.

Those with low cultivation bases were lifted off the ground by the wind and were given a taste of flying.

Flying was an ability exclusive to martial artists above the Void Prying Stage. Ordinary martial artists did not have the ability to do so.

There were only a few people at the Void Prying Stage in the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Up in the sky, Bai Yu Hai and Feng Tong who looked down on Feng Tian Wu earlier saw the drastic changes in the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above her head when the flames on her body turned into a sword-shaped flame.

A total of 8,000 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes were charging toward them with Feng Tian Wu at the lead.

Their expression changed when they saw Feng Tian Wu's alarmingly fast speed.

'Whoosh! Whoosh!'

They instinctively flew away in an attempt to evade Feng Tian Wu's attack that contained the strength of 8,000 ancient horned dragons.

6,000 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared above their head as they flew away. They had unleashed their strength in order to dodge her attack.

Their faces contained a hint of worry as they flew away.

If Feng Tian Wu attacked, the impact of 8,000 ancient horned dragons' strength could kill either one of them!

Even if they used their Spirit Weapons to unleash their full strength, it still could not compare to the strength of 8,000 ancient horned dragons.

Furthermore, they would definitely lose if they countered her attack since Feng Tian Wu took the initiative to chase after them.

Therefore, they chose not to fight Feng Tian Wu directly. Instead, they only tried to evade the ferocious sword that was slashing toward them.

Although the five-foot red Flexible Sword was as thin as a cicada's wing, it remained straight as it slashed at Bai Yu Hai and Feng Tong. The sword whistled as it cut through the air.

'Whoosh!'

At the moment Bai Yu Hai and Feng Tong, the two First Level Martial Monarchs, dodged separately, Feng Tian Wu arrived with the five-foot red Flexible Sword in her hand.

Feng Tian Wu swung the five-foot sword in her hand without any fancy sword technique at the moment Bai Yu Hai was about to unleash his strength to flee.

'Whoosh!'

Although she did not use any fancy sword technique, the sword violently pierced through Bai Yu Hai's throat.

Ever since Bai Yu Hai saw the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon formed from Feng Tian Wu's Heaven and Earth Energy, he had completely given up on fighting her. The only thing he wanted to do was to run as far as he could.

At such a critical moment, it was too late even if Bai Yu Hai wanted to block Feng Tian Wu's sword.

'Pu!'

A bloody hole appeared on Bai Yu Hai's throat. Blood gushed out endlessly akin to beautiful red roses blooming in the sky.

His eyes dimmed as his last breath left him.

'Die!'

Bai Yu Hai's body fell lifelessly to the ground and landed near one of the luxurious rear palaces. His body was a mangled mess of meat as he fell with a resounding 'boom'.

The strongest powerhouse from Anicca Sect, a First Level Martial Monarch, died just like that!

He died in Feng Tian Wu's hands.

Perhaps even Bai Yu Hai himself did not expect to be killed by a young lady in her twenties after having lived for so long. Moreover, he was killed with just a blow.

Naturally, Feng Tian Wu only managed to kill Bai Yu Hai in one blow because she had unleashed the strength of 8,000 ancient horned dragons. Additionally, she had the upper hand since she made the first move. As a result, Bai Yu Hai could not retaliate, he could only run.

If Bai Yu Hai had fought back, he would not have died so quickly even if he would have eventually died.

Although he was dead, no one above the sky, including the Anicca Sect elders, cared about him.

Everyone's attention was focused on the red silhouette hovering in the sky.

The sword-shaped flame on the red silhouette's body suddenly flickered and crackled as though it was about to die out.

"Tian Wu!" Duan Ling Tian's expression changed drastically when he saw that.

The red silhouette was obviously Feng Tian Wu. She had used the Third Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity to fuel the Third Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity and unleash the strength of 8,000 ancient horned dragons to kill Bai Yu Hai

However, Feng Tian Wu's current condition was critical.

With his Origin Energy, Duan Ling Tian could feel the Fire Spirit Body's energy in Feng Tian Wu's body was running rampant.

Feng Tian Wu was trying but failing to suppress it.

Her life was not at risk at the moment since she was concentrating with all her might to suppress the rampant energy from the Fire Spirit Body that was raging in her body.

However, she would not be able to suppress it for long.

Judging by the current situation, she could only hold on for the duration of thirty breaths.

Thirty breaths later, she would not be able to suppress the Fire Spirit Body's energy any longer.

Due to that, she did not dare to get distracted and take care of other matters.

If she was distracted, the Fire Spirit Body's energy would lose control and explode. In turn, she would also explode into pieces along with it.

This was a result of her killing Bai Yu Hai earlier.

When she attacked, the Fire Spirit Body's energy in her body went into a frenzy and became difficult to suppress.

Naturally, she could only kill Bai Yu Hai.

There was nothing that she could do to the other Martial Monarch, Feng Tong, and the two elders from Anicca Sect and North Nether Sect.

She only had two options left in her current condition.

She could either die thirty breaths later or die now. She chose the former.

Naturally, it did not mean she was afraid of death. She just wanted whatever extra time she had left to look at the only man she had ever loved in her life.

She wanted to remember this man forever!

"Big Brother Duan... I'm sorry, I've tried my best." Feng Tian Wu tried suppressing the rampant energy in her body as she lifted her head to look at Duan Ling Tian with difficulty. Her eyes revealed a hint of apology, and her face was ashen.

Initially, she planned to kill the four people from Anicca Sect and North Nether Sect even if she was going to die. She wanted to get rid of the trouble for her Big Brother Duan.

However, she did not expect the Fire Spirit Body's energy would run rampant as soon as she killed Bai Yu Hai. She did not even have the energy to swing her sword now, how could she help her Big Brother Duan?

"Silly girl... You're so silly," Duan Ling Tian sniffled as his eyes turned red. His body began to tremble, and he could not move his feet. It was as though they were filled with lead.

His emotion was in a state of chaos, and he could not calm down at all.

What could he do to repay Tian Wu who had done so much for him?

He knew exactly what was happening in Tian Wu's body with the help of his Spiritual Energy.

"Even if the Rebirth Martial Emperor's still alive today, he wouldn't be able to help Tian Wu even if he's at his prime, let alone my ability that can't even compare to the Rebirth Martial Emperor despite inheriting his two lives' memory." Duan Ling Tian knew this very well thanks to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory.

Feng Tian Wu could only temporarily suppress the rampant energy on her own.

If any other energy came in contact with the Fire Spirit Body's energy now, it would become even more uncontrollable!

If that happened, Feng Tian Wu would die even faster.

"Tian Wu's only able to hold on for twenty more breaths now..." Duan Ling Tian looked terrible.

He wanted to help Feng Tian Wu, but there was nothing he could do.

"Third Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity... I've underestimated you! You must be in agony with the Fire Spirit Body's energy running rampant in your body," Feng Tong said coldly when Duan Ling Tian was racking his brain for a solution to save Feng Tian Wu.

It was apparent that Feng Tong had seen through Feng Tian Wu's current condition and knew she could no longer fight.

Feng Tong made his way to Feng Tian Wu as he spoke.

When he stepped out, Origin Energy rumbled on his body as a Profundity and two Concepts trailed after him like his shadow.

His eyes were filled with killing intent when he looked at Feng Tian Wu.

"Feng Tong!" A purple silhouette flew out and shielded Feng Tian Wu. The silhouette stared coldly at Feng Tong. "If you attack her, don't expect to ever obtain the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment in this lifetime!"

Naturally, it was Duan Ling Tian who blocked Feng Tong's way.

"Get lost!" Feng Tong was not bothered by Duan Ling Tian's verbal threat. A wave of energy swept out as he lifted his arm.

Duan Ling Tian was blown away, but he was unharmed.

Naturally, Feng Tong did not spare him because he was trying to show mercy. He only did that because Duan Ling Tian still had some use.

Otherwise, he would have killed Duan Ling Tian since the beginning to avenge Xu Qing who used to be the strongest among the younger generation in North Nether Sect.

"She'll definitely die today! Don't try to threaten me. She's not the only one who's close to you." Feng Tong halted his movement. He glared at Duan Ling Tian coldly as he threatened him.

"You!!" Duan Ling Tian's expression changed again.

Duan Ling Tian's rage soared to its peak. He felt like he was about to explode as he watched Feng Tong approach Tian Wu.

His heart was beating furiously in his chest. He hated himself for being weak and not being able to save Tian Wu.

Chapter 1044: Devilification!

Duan Ling Tian was completely overwhelmed by his emotion. It felt as though he was on the verge of breaking down.

His expression turned grave when he saw Feng Tong had shifted his attention back to Feng Tian Wu. Despair rose up in his heart.

When Duan Ling Tian saw Feng Tong walking unhurriedly toward Feng Tian Wu, he hastily lifted his hand to take out the Devilseal Tablet from his Spatial Ring.

Duan Ling Tian quickly merged his Origin Energy with the Devilseal Tablet in an attempt to manipulate the Devilseal into devilifying him.

Following that, he merged his Concept and his Spiritual Energy with it.

However, there were no changes in the Devilseal Tablet no matter how Duan Ling Tian merged his Origin Energy, Concept or Spiritual Energy with it.

At this moment, Feng Tong had already arrived close to Feng Tian Wu.

With just a lift of his hand, his Origin Energy rumbled as his Concept trailed behind like a shadow. It caused a compression in the airwaves and set off a series of explosion.

Boom!

Feng Tong raised his hand. A palm that contained the strength of 6,000 ancient horned dragons slammed down toward Feng Tian Wu's head in speed that was neither fast nor slow.

Feng Tian Wu remained unperturbed in the face of Feng Tong's palm.

From the beginning until the end, she had been suppressing the Fire Spirit Body's energy in her body as she stared at the purple figure in the distance with a warm smile on her face.

It was worthwhile being able to die for the person that one loved!

"NOOO!" Duan Ling Tian did not miss Feng Tian Wu's gaze. His heart tightened, it was so painful that it felt as though it was being sliced by a knife.

"No! Tian Wu can't die! Tian Wu can't die!!" Duan Ling Tian shouted hysterically. His emotion was so chaotic that his purple robe fluttered like a dancing purple flame even though there was no wind.

"Huh?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes suddenly narrowed as his face became ecstatic with joy.

At this moment, he noticed there were some movements on the Devilseal Tablet in his hands. Black energy filled with a bloodcurdling aura emanated from it and merged with the ancient text.

In just a blink of an eye, the black energy flowed into his body and crept along Duan Ling Tian's hand that was holding the Devilseal Tablet before it spread through his entire body. It even invaded his soul.

This scene was exactly identical to the scene when Duan Ling Tian faced the six Skywolf Fort elders previously.

That time, the Devilseal Tablet's black energy had rushed into his body and devilified him. After he was devilified, he strength increased so much that none of the six Skywolf Fort elders was a match for him.

"I can't let it control me completely this time!" Duan Ling Tian had learned his lesson previously. He took a deep breath and clenched his teeth as he tried to keep his mind firmly in control of his body. He would try his best to prevent the Devilseal Tablet's energy from taking over his consciousness.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian realized just how naive his thoughts were.

With the invasion of the black energy, there was no way for him to retain control of his body at all.

With just a slight knock from the energy, the consciousness in his mind involuntarily skidded to the side like a mouse being chased by a cat.

All he could do at the moment was to stay conscious as long as he could. He might be able to retain a little of his consciousness this way.

Snap!

The Devilseal Tablet's energy spread through Duan Ling Tian's entire body in just a blink of an eye. Almost at the same time, the hair band holding up Duan Ling Tian's long black hair snapped.

Black long hair fluttered in the wind like dancing black spirit snakes.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian's black hair turned purple. It made him look unworldly.

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian's eyes had also turned red. It looked extremely sinister.

Purple hair and blood red eyes!

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was shrouded entirely by the black mist that seemed to contain a horrifying energy. It made the air in the surroundings churned as a series of explosion reverberated in the air.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The explosion set off a flurry of hurricane so cold that Feng Tong, who was in the midst of slamming his hand down toward Feng Tian Wu, could not help but shiver and instinctively retracted his hand.

Due to this, Feng Tian Wu had also temporarily escaped the attack.

Feng Tong looked in the direction where the flurry of hurricane came from.

He wondered who could have set off such a chilling wind that made him feel a little daunted.

Feng Tong immediately froze after a glance.

"It's Duan Ling Tian?" Feng Tong was completely dumbfounded when he saw the young man with purple hair and red eyes.

Other than the facial features and the purple robe that remained the same, the young man's eyes had turned blood red, and his black hair had turned completely purple.

Although there was no wind, the purple hair writhed in the air like purple poisonous snakes. They looked so devilish that it gave off an oppressive aura.

It was as though Duan Ling Tian had transformed into a peerless devil.

Moreover, Feng Tong also discovered the black mist that shrouded the purple-clad young man was the source of the bone-chilling hurricane. "This is not Origin Energy or a Concept... What energy is this?"

As a Martial Monarch, Feng Tong's judgment was naturally quite good.

With just a glance, he could discern that the black mist surrounding Duan Ling Tian's body was not ordinary even though he had no idea what it was at all.

"Big Brother Duan." Feng Tian Wu saw the entire transformation process since her gaze did not leave Duan Ling Tian at all.

She witnessed his black hair turning purple and his eyes turning blood red. She knew the reason for Duan Ling Tian's transformation was the incomplete mysterious tablet in his hand.

She had seen how mysterious and powerful that tablet was previously.

However, she felt the current Duan Ling Tian was very unfamiliar. It was as though he had become another person and was no longer the old Duan Ling Tian. She could not help but feel worried.

"Duan Ling Tian, do you think you'll be able to scare me off just by changing your hair and eyes color? How naive!" An elder from Anicca Sect sneered and charged toward Duan Ling Tian.

He did not even dare to make a sound when Feng Tian Wu killed their Anicca Sect's supreme elder. Now that Feng Tian Wu could not attack due to the restrictions on her body, he immediately became lively.

Whoosh!

A gleaming saber appeared when the Anicca Sect elder lifted his hand. As his Origin Energy soared, his Concept followed closely like a shadow when he charged at Duan Ling Tian mercilessly.

More than 4,000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons appeared above his head as they pounced in an imposing manner.

The Anicca Sect elder was a Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage martial artist who had comprehended two Ninth level Void Transformation Concepts. Martial artists like him were generally regarded as powerhouses at the peak of the Void.

This powerhouse at the peak of the Void unleashed his entire strength as he charged toward Duan Ling Tian as though he intended to slice Duan Ling Tian into half.

Swoosh!

The Origin Energy and the Concept trembled violently around the sword as it cut through the air. The sound of sword whistling was so deafening that it would make one's blood run cold.

The Anicca Sect elder made his move against Duan Ling Tian just like Feng Tong had hoped.

He felt the current Duan Ling Tian with purple hair and red eyes was emitting a strong oppressive aura compared to before. It felt like Duan Ling Tian was a threat to him.

He could finally witness Duan Ling Tian's strength after he had undergone the transformation.

Feng Tong watched with utmost concentration.

Feng Tian Wu also watched with utmost concentration.

The North Nether Sect elder who came with Feng Tong was also watching with utmost concentration.

Boom!

Duan Ling Tian, whose purple hair was fluttering in the sky and eyes were blood red, casually threw out a punch when he was faced with the saber attack from the Anicca Sect elder.

In an instance, a wave of black energy swept out as though it had transformed into a black raging dragon.

The raging dragon rushed out domineeringly toward the Anicca Sect elder who was charging at him with the saber. Its mouth was opened wide as though it was about to swallow him whole.

In just a blink of an eye, the Anicca Sect elder along with his saber was instantly shrouded by the black energy that rushed out from Duan Ling Tian's punch. His entire person was smashed into dust, and his spirit saber was sent flying, broken.

Swoosh!

After killing the Anicca Sect elder, the black energy that was like a raging dragon continued to sweep out in full throttle. The power it had seemed as though it could tear through the sky.

Boom!

A loud sound reverberated in the air. It was the sound of the black energy that came from Duan Ling Tian's punch hitting one of the palaces in the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial Palace. It bulldozed the entire palace into a flat land with ease.

"What a powerful strength!" Feng Tong narrowed his eyes as shock filled his face when he realized his instinct was right.

"Kill!" Duan Ling Tian with his purple hair and blood red eyes enunciated slowly as he charged at Feng Tong.

"Hurmph!" Although Feng Tong now carried a hint of cautiousness when he faced Duan Ling Tian, he did not fear him at all. The Origin Energy on his body soared as Concepts followed in its wake like a shadow as he flew out to meet Duan Ling Tian.

The strength Duan Ling Tian displayed did not utilize any Heaven and Earth Energy to gather the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

In his opinion, he could also demonstrate the same level of strength.

Whoosh!

However, Feng Tong did not dare to act recklessly when faced with the current Duan Ling Tian. With a lift of his hand, a three-foot-long sword appeared and slashed at Duan Ling Tian like a poisonous snake.

When he slashed his sword, over 7,000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons descended from the sky with their teeth and claws bared at Duan Ling Tian.

"Die!" Feng Tong yelled as he charged out with the sword in his hand as fast as lightning. His icy gaze was fixed upon Duan Ling Tian.

When he saw Duan Ling Tian had no intention to dodge the attack even when the sword was a foot away from him, a smile immediately crept up on his face.

In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian would definitely die.

However, the smile on his face quickly froze.

"I-Impossible!" Feng Tong who was charging out with his sword came to a halt when he saw the scene before his eyes. His eyes were narrowed, and disbelief was written all over his face.

Lord!

What did he just witness?!

It did not seem like Duan Ling Tian with his purple hair and blood red eyes had made any movement, but he somehow he managed to grab the sword in Feng Tong's hand that contained the strength of over 7,000 ancient horned dragons with just one hand.

No matter how much strength he exerted, the sword would not move at all.

Chapter 1045: Falling Unconscious Again

Feng Tong was the strongest person in North Nether Sect. He was at the First Level Martial Emperor Stage.

Even at the northern desert in the Foreign Lands, no one would be able to stop the sword he slashed out with his full strength with just their bare hand.

However, there was somebody in this small and remote kingdom that did not have many Void Prying Stage martial artists who could stop his sword that contained his full strength with just a bare hand.

One should know, his sword contained the strength of 7,000 ancient horned dragons.

However, somebody had managed to stop his sword.

"You... A-Are you really Duan Ling Tian?" He asked cautiously as he looked at the purple-clad young man with purple hair and emotionless blood red eyes.

He could not believe this at all.

Duan Ling Tian, a Void Transformation Stage martial artist whom he did not take seriously from the very beginning, could actually stop his sword even though he was at the First Level Martial Emperor Stage.

The answer that awaited Feng Tong was Duan Ling Tian's palm. To be more precise, Duan Ling Tian's palm after he had been devilified.

Boom!

Duan Ling Tian slapped a palm out. A flood of black energy drowned Feng Tong before he even realized what was happening.

Soon after, Feng Tong had strangely transformed into a human skeleton. All his blood, flesh, and organs had vanished without a trace.

Feng Tong's skeleton was still holding the sword. He was in the position he was in before his death.

One could still see the three fragments inside the skeleton — one Profundity Fragment and two Concept Fragments.

Snap!

Suddenly, a faint sound resonated in the air. It came from Feng Tong's skeleton that trembled before it suddenly turned into dust that was scattered by the wind.

The fall of another Martial Emperor.

Only the Profundity and Concept fragments were left — one First Level Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment and two Ninth Level Advance Concept Fragments.

Three fragments landed in the Imperial Palace of the Crimson Sky Kingdom. Duan Ling Tian who had been devilified ignored it as though he found the three fragments to be beneath him.

"Barf!" The sound of someone throwing up took Duan Ling Tian by surprise.

In the distance, he saw the only remaining elder from North Nether Sect sneakily attack Feng Tian Wu.

After he had successfully made the sneak attack, he instantly fled and disappeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes. It was as though he was never there at all.

Boom!

Meanwhile, Fire Spirit Body's energy inside Feng Tian Wu — who was injured to the point she threw up blood — that was temporarily suppressed finally erupted.

For a moment, Feng Tian Wu was enveloped by the boundless flame that soared up into the sky.

Red spots appeared on her skin that was as delicate as polished jade. The spots increased as time went by and merged together. It turned her skin into a fiery red color.

The devilified Duan Ling Tian was originally glaring at Feng Tian Wu fiercely as though he was about to attack her. However, he suddenly shook his head as a light appeared in his blood red eyes. He muttered, "T-Tian W...Wu... T-Tian W-Wu..."

"B-Big Brother D-Duan..." Feng Tian Wu could feel her body heating up. Even her soul felt like it was burning as well. She was slowly beginning to lose consciousness.

At this moment, she felt her eyelids getting heavier and heavier, making her feel sleepy.

She knew in heart that if she fell asleep it was unlikely she would ever wake up again.

"B-Big... B-Big Brother D-Duan..." Feng Tian Wu began to lose her consciousness. She felt as though she was drowning in a sea of fire. Her consciousness would be destroyed before long.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The flame on Feng Tian Wu soared up again and again. Every time it soared, it would cause turbulence in the air as heat waves rolled out.

"T-Tian Wu..." Duan Ling Tian shook his head again before he flew out to her.

It was as though he did not notice the boundless flame that was soaring from Feng Tian Wu's body at all. He entered the area obscured by the boundless flame as though he was walking on a flat land. No matter how hot the flame was, it could not approach the black mist that surrounded his body.

"B-Big Brother D-Duan... I-I feel so... so... s-sleepy..." When Feng Tian Wu saw Duan Ling Tian was within her reach, she stretched out her hand with difficulty. Her voice gradually faded, and her eyes were almost fully closed now.

"Tian Wu," Duan Ling Tian with his purple hair and blood red eyes had almost lost all his reason. However, his last ounce of remaining consciousness allowed him to reach his hand out to grip Feng Tian Wu's hand.

In an instance, a wave of terrifying scorching energy passed from Feng Tian Wu's hand into the devilified Duan Ling Tian's body. It shook him down to his core as a cold shiver ran up his spine.

At the same time, the layer of red in the devilified Duan Ling Tian's eyes gradually began to recede.

Apart from that, even his purple hair began to slowly turn back to black.

Before Duan Ling Tian's completely lost his consciousness, he noticed the black energy from his body entering Feng Tian Wu's body when her scorching energy entered his body. It was like a mutual exchange between the both of them.

Duan Ling Tian finally became unconscious in the next moment.

He did not know what happened next.

Before he lost his consciousness, he only had time to draw out a wave of gentle energy to support his and Feng Tian Wu's body as they descended to prevent them from falling.

At their current height, they would fall to their death if they passed out now.

Duan Ling Tian did not know how long he was unconscious.

By the time he regained his consciousness, he discovered himself lying in a luxurious room on a soft bed. He was extremely unwilling to leave the bed.

"Boss, you're finally awake!" Duan Ling Tian heard a familiar voice just as he sat up. He turned around to look at the source of the voice.

In just one glance, he saw a familiar figure — a big fatty.

Li Xuan!

His childhood playmate who later formed a brotherhood with him.

"Fatty, what's this place?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"Boss, this is the Imperial Palace of the Crimson Sky Kingdom," Li Xuan replied.

A pang of realization hit Duan Ling Tian immediately.

Indeed. How could it possibly be so luxurious if it was not the Imperial Palace?

Li Xuan suddenly flashed a thumbs-up at Duan Ling Tian as he fawned over him. "Boss, you're so amazing. You actually killed that old man who was the leader!"

He flashed a dazzling smile as he reached the end of his sentence.

In the beginning, he was caught by one of the three people next to that old man. Due to this reason, he had been holding a grudge ever since then.

Now that the old man was dead, he was truly happy and excited.

"My Spiritual Energy seems to have stagnated... Could it be that it's going to synchronize with my cultivation base? Is this the consequences of using the Devilseal Tablet?" Duan Ling Tian soon noticed a problem after he performed a check on himself.

During his first devilification by the Devilseal tablet, his Spiritual Energy that was two level higher than his cultivation base was suppressed and became only a level higher than his cultivation base.

Presently, he could clearly feel his Spiritual Energy that was a level higher than his cultivation base seemed to have stagnated.

In the future, the level of his Spiritual Energy might not rise to a higher level than his cultivation base even when his cultivation base had risen. It would probably be at the same level instead.

Currently, his cultivation base was at the Sixth Level Void Transformation Stage while his Spiritual Energy was at the Seventh Level Void Transformation Stage.

By the time his cultivation base made a breakthrough to the Seventh Level Void Transformation Stage, there was a high possibility that his Spiritual Energy would not make any progress.

"It's a good thing that my Soul Skill, Thousand Illusions, is already long gone. Otherwise, it would be greatly affected." Duan Ling Tian was somewhat relieved.

If he was still using the Soul Skill, Thousand Illusions, the skill would be useless by the time his Spiritual Energy and his cultivation base synchronized.

Duan Ling Tian finally regained his sense. He looked at Li Xuan and asked anxiously, "Where's Tian Wu?"

He remembered before he lost consciousness, Tian Wu's situation was extremely dire. The Fire Spirit Body's energy had almost broken out of her body!

Even a celestial being would find it hard to save Tian Wu at that time.

Duan Ling Tian's heart sank when he thought about this.

"Don't tell me something really happened to Tian Wu?" Duan Ling Tian was anxious.

"Boss, don't worry. Sister-in-law is fine. Grandmother Meng is taking care of her." Li Xuan smiled.

Duan Ling Tian did not intend to scold him this time even though he addressed Feng Tian Wu as 'sister-in-law'.

After the incident, his heart had already accepted her as his, and he did not want to reject her anymore.

"Bring me to her," Duan Ling Tian said to Li Xuan with anxiety between his brows.

Feng Tian Wu was in a dire situation this time because of him. He felt both touched and guilty.

With Li Xuan's guidance, Duan Ling Tian went to the place where Feng Tian Wu was recuperating.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian learned from Li Xuan he had been bedridden for a whole month. "What? I've been sleeping for one month?!"

"Yes." Li Xuan nodded.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath before he thought to himself, 'The after-effect of the Devilseal Tablet is not something to trifle with! It's a good thing I passed out in the Imperial Palace... If I had I gone to somewhere else like the last time, I would've died!'

After all, not everybody was as kind as Ye Xuan.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian met with Feng Tian Wu again. She was still in a coma and showed no signs of waking up.

"Grandmother Meng, my sister-in-law is still not awake?" Li Xuan asked as he looked at Meng Ping.

"No." Meng Ping shook her head.

Duan Ling Tian stood beside Feng Tian Wu who was still in a coma as he extended his Spiritual Energy to thoroughly investigate the situation in her body.

"Huh? The Fire Spirit Body's energy in Tian Wu's body has dissolved? Moreover, Tian Wu's cultivation base... has progressed so much?! What's going on?" Duan Ling Tian was puzzled.

However, it was a good thing all in all.

"Huh?" However, Duan Ling Tian was shocked when his Spiritual Energy touched the depth of Feng Tian Wu's mind. "What happened? How did Tian Wu's soul suffer such a great injury?"

Chapter 1046: Strength That Did Not Originate from the Cloud Continent

"If Tian Wu's injured soul is not healed, it would be hard for her to wake up even if she wants to." Duan Ling Tian's face was extremely pale.

Due to the merging between his memory and the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, he had some knowledge about souls.

The soul was the core of a person. Once a soul was injured, it would greatly affect the person.

Just take the current Feng Tian Wu as an example.

Due to her soul's injury, it affected her mind and prevented her from regaining consciousness. She could only lie in bed like the living dead, unable to wake up even though her body was healthy and full of vitality. Fortunately, it was not to the extent where her soul had left her body.

Duan Ling Tian's attention inadvertently landed on Feng Tian Wu's right hand. The hand was holding on tightly to a five-foot-long red flexible sword as though she was unwilling to let go.

The red flexible sword was as thin as cicada's wing. It complemented her red dress beautifully.

"Although she's not awake, she's still holding on to the sword so tightly. It's as though that sword is so important to her that she wouldn't even let go subconsciously." Meng Ping shook her head and sighed when she saw Duan Ling Tian's gaze. "I really don't understand why she's so concerned about that sword. It's like the sword is part of her body or something."

Duan Ling Tian's heart jolted when he heard Meng Ping's words.

He was the one who gave Tian Wu that sword.

"Tian Wu, I'll help you heal your wounded soul no matter what so that you can wake up again." Duan Ling Tian's gaze was filled with determination and perseverance.

According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, there were ways to cure an injured soul. It was not like it was incurable. She would recover as long as he could find some rare and precious material in Cloud Continent.

'According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, Tian Wu's soul will recover if she consumes the Royal Grade Resurrection Pill in large portion,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as his eyes gleamed.

Duan Ling Tian sat by the bed and watched the woman lying on the bed. His face and eyes were brimming with sadness.

When Meng Ping and Li Xuan saw this, they exchanged glances before they left and closed the door behind them.

"Tian Wu..." Duan Ling Tian stared at the woman's beautiful face that could topple cities. When he looked at her, the scene of her fire elf figure forcefully casting the Fire Profundity appeared in his mind again.

Tian Wu was willing to sacrifice her own life for his sake! In her heart, he was more important than her own life.

Duan Ling Tian's heart was not made of iron. From the moment Feng Tian Wu decided to sacrifice her life for his sake, his heart had already melted. Moreover, he had decided that he would no longer reject her if both of them survived the ordeal.

Previously, he was always contented with letting the matter between him and Feng Tian Wu take its course.

The time had finally come.

However, Tian Wu's soul was wounded to the point that she fell into a coma. The ending was a little lacking.

"Tian Wu, you don't have to wait until the next life. I'll treat you well in this life as long as you wake up." Duan Ling Tian promised as he clasped Feng Tian Wu's delicate hand tightly. His tone was gentle. It was the tone he only used with his two fiancées previously.

Now, he had given a part of that gentleness to Feng Tian Wu as well.

At this moment, Feng Tian Wu had occupied quite a significant position in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian continued holding her hand. His gaze never once leaving her beautiful face.

This was his first time studying her so quietly.

At this moment, he felt that Feng Tian Wu was much more beautiful compared to times when he used to look at her casually in the past. It seemed that he had overlooked a lot of her virtues in the past.

Duan Ling Tian had to admit he had finally fallen for her.

He lowered his head and planted a soft kiss on Feng Tian Wu's forehead like a dragonfly skimming the water's surface. His eyes were filled with a tender love.

Duan Ling Tian's emotion finally began to calm down when he stood up. He was finally in the right frame of mind to think about the other issues.

"A month ago, I was devilified by the Devilseal Tablet... After being devilified, I felt like I was in a dream again," Duan Ling Tian muttered in a low voice as he carefully recounted his experience.

He remembered he had a beautiful dream.

In his dream, the Annica Sect elder at the peak of the Void had attacked him first.

He only used one punch to kill the Anicca Sect elder whose attack contained the strength of over 4,000 ancient horned dragons. It was as easy as killing a chicken or cutting grass.

Then, the North Nether Sect supreme elder, Feng Tong, attacked him. He slashed his sword mightily as though he had divine help.

However, Duan Ling Tian managed to stop Feng Tong's sword that contained the strength of over 7,000 ancient horned dragons with just a casual raise of his hand.

"After I was devilified, I actually possessed such mighty strength? That was a freaking Martial Monarch for goodness sake! A Martial Monarch was smashed into a bloody pulp just from a slap... I even shattered his skeleton?" Duan Ling Tian's breathing quickened when he recalled his 'dream'.

He managed to catch Feng Tong's sword with his bare hand.

And he killed Feng Tong with just a slap.

Although Feng Tong was just at the First level Martial Monarch Stage, he was still a powerful Martial Monarch. He was not someone a martial artist at the peak of the Void could compare to, let alone an ordinary Void Transformation Stage martial artist.

Even then, he was still annihilated by Duan Ling Tian with just a blow!

— or more precisely, annihilated by the devilified Duan Ling Tian with just a blow!

"What exactly is that Devilseal Tablet?" Duan Ling Tian felt that the Devilseal Tablet was really mysterious and amazing. He did not understand it at all.

'Moreover, I feel like the black energy I released when I was devilified is similar to the black energy Zhao Ming released previously! However, my strength when I was devilified is definitely stronger than Zhao Ming! My attack speed is faster as well. When I killed Feng Tong, the Heaven and Earth Energy did not even have time to mobilize and gather the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon." Zhao Ming appeared in Duan Ling Tian's thought.

Zhao Ming was the traitor from Seven Star Sword Sect who had his Dantian and four limbs crippled by Duan Ling Tian before being left in a sealed Inscription Formation to fend for himself.

However, Zhao Ming reappeared just not long ago. Not only did his four limbs healed, he also possessed a powerful strength. Moreover, the energy he possessed was neither the Origin Energy nor Concept.

"That energy must not be from Cloud Continent." Duan Ling Tian still could not find any information even after he went through the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory. That was how he came to this conclusion.

He became even more certain of his theory after he thought about it further. He really could not come up with another explanation other than this.

"All that aside, Zhao Ming was turned into a Human Puppet by that powerhouse who claimed he came from outside of Cloud Continent..." Duan Ling Tian's thought slowly went to the powerhouse who granted Zhao Ming a new lease on life.

The moment he thought about that powerhouse, he was immediately overcome with a headache.

That person's background was just too mysterious. Apart from that, there were still many things that he did not understand.

Finally, he decided to stop thinking about it.

'I'll wait until I have the ability to leave Cloud Continent. At that time, all these elusive answers will be revealed. Before that happens, it's useless for me to think about it,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

If he really continued to mull over it, his thought would undoubtedly lead him to his miserly father, Duan Ru Feng, and that Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang who left the word 'Sword' on the mountain in the canyon by Xiong Quan's village.

Whether it was his miserly father, Duan Ru Feng, or the Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang, both of them were related to the mysterious world outside of Cloud Continent.

"I remember after I killed Feng Tong, that North Nether Sect elder sneaked an attack on Tian Wu." When Duan Ling Tian recalled this part, his eyes turned blood red and gleamed with a killing intent.

The killing intent was so intense that the room seemed to have transformed into hell on earth.

Bam!

Duan Ling Tian suddenly stood up without any warning. The strength on his feet increased as he stomped on the ground. It caused a series of cracks to appear on the ground as it spread out like a huge spider web.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The room almost collapsed due to his strength. Moreover, the bed Feng Tian Wu was lying on began to shake as well.

Snap!

In the next instance, the feet of the bed broke, and the bed crashed. Feng Tian Wu who was in a coma was thrown off the bed.

"Tian Wu!" Duan Ling Tian's eye finally returned to normal when he saw Feng Tian Wu flying off the bed. He extended his hands to catch her. He held her gently as though he was carrying a precious treasure as he hugged her close to his chest.

The softness of Feng Tian Wu's delicate body when he hugged her caused his heart to be in turmoil. The desire that he had not felt for a long time was instantly aroused.

"Boss, what's wrong?"

"Little Tian!" At this moment, two figures broke the door and entered the room before looking at Duan Ling Tian with a worried expression.

They were shocked when they saw the crumbled floor and the broken wooden bed.

This place looked like a battlefield!

"Boss, t-this..." Li Xuan visibly gulped as he stared at Duan Ling Tian in astonishment.

"It's nothing. I merely cracked my knuckles a little after being confined to the bed for a month," Duan Ling Tian replied as he shook his head. He seemed to have calmed down.

'C-Cracked your knuckles?'

The corner of Li Xuan's mouth twitched when he heard Duan Ling Tian's reply.

Even Meng Ping had a bewildered expression on her face.

"What's going on? Why do I get so agitated the moment I recall how Tian Wu was attacked?" He felt as though his heart was being held in a vise grip when he recalled the scene from earlier.

At this moment, he felt as though his emotions were not under his control. It was as though another person had taken over his body. His emotion seemed to be constantly amplified, especially when he was agitated.

"It seems like my emotions are harder to control after the second devilification by the Devilseal Tablet." Duan Ling Tian very quickly discovered the reason.

He still remembered he had a very short temper and had trouble controlling his emotion after his first devilification by the Deviseal Tablet.

The current him seemed to be worse compared to the past.

Chapter 1047: A Hurried Departure

One thing Duan Ling Tian was certain of was the after-effect would become stronger every time he was devilified by the Deviseal Tablet.

'If I use the Deviseal Tablet a few more times... will I be completely controlled by my emotions that are becoming more and more intense?' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

"Oh, boss! His Majesty asked me to hand these few things to you." Li Xuan took out a few Spatial Rings and fragments from his own Spatial Ring before handing them over to Duan Ling Tian.

There were two fragments that were particularly eye-catching among all the fragments. Those two were none other than the Profundity Fragments that came from the Martial Monarchs of Anicca Sect and North Nether Sect, Bai Yu Hai, and Feng Tong.

As for the Profundity Fragment from Tong Shan the Martial Monarch of Izumo Sect, Duan Ling Tian had already taken it along with the Spatial Ring after he killed him.

There was a glimmer of surprise in Duan Ling Tian's eyes. "I didn't think His Majesty knows how to remove the fragments from their bodies."

Martial artists at the Void Transformation Stage or above would produce Concept Fragment in their bodies. Although this was a common knowledge, Duan Ling Tian was still surprised that people from the Crimson Sky Kingdom knew about this.

"Hehe... From what I heard, His Majesty ordered for their bodies to be cremated, and these things appeared after the cremation. His Majesty felt they're important so he wants me to pass them to you when you're awake." Li Xuan chuckled.

Duan Ling Tian finally understood.

It seemed as though even the Emperor of the Crimson Sky Kingdom did not know what Concept or Profundity fragments were.

Indeed.

Even if the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Emperor did not take the fragments for himself, he would have at least asked for a piece or two from Duan Ling Tian if he knew the value of these Concept and Profundity fragments.

"I'll take these two fragments and the Spatial Rings. I'll leave the remaining for you and the Divine Might Marquis' estate." Duan Ling Tian kept the two Profundity Fragments from Bai Yu Hai and Feng Tong's bodies and the Spatial Rings. He did not take the few Concept fragments.

"For me and the Divine Might Marquis' estate?" Li Xuan was stunned. He did not understand what Duan Ling Tian meant by that.

"Little Tian... Don't tell me these things are something extraordinary?" Meng Ping had a bewildered look on her face.

"Grandmother Meng, you're the Sect Leader of Fly Bow Sect. Fly Bow Sect is a sect from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. Don't tell me you've never heard of Concept fragments?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked at Meng Ping. He was puzzled.

Concept Fragments!

Duan Ling Tian's words struck Meng Ping like a bolt of lightning. After a moment, she finally asked excitedly, "L-Little Tian, did you say t-these are Concept fragments?"

Meng Ping was in a daze when she saw the assortment of fragments in different colors shining brightly in Li Xuan's hands.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "These are Concept fragments. Moreover, they're all high-level Concept fragments. As long as you comprehend the corresponding Concept, you can use them to quickly raise your Concept up to the Void Transformation Stage."

"It really is Concept fragments!" Although Meng Ping had never seen a Concept fragment before, she had read about it in some ancient books in the sect. She knew these were the things that came from Void Transformation Stage powerhouses.

"Wait a minute!" Meng Ping was suddenly hit by a pang of realization. She looked at Duan Ling Tian in shock. "L-Little Tian, as far as I know, Concept fragment comes from a Void Transformation Stage powerhouse's body. A-Are you saying that t-those mysterious powerhouses were actually Void T-Transformation Stage powerhouses?"

Meng Ping narrowed her eyes, and her breathing quickened when she reached the end of her sentence.

"That's right!" Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Meng Ping was not the only one who was dumbstruck, even Li Xuan was gaping with his eyes widened.

"T-These things are from Void Transformation Stage powerhouses?" Li Xuan stared at the fragments in his hand. His heart beat faster and faster as Meng Ping's words echoed in his head. He could not calm down at all.

Void Transformation Stage powerhouse!

How powerful was that person?

Let alone the Crimson Sky Kingdom, even the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and the Darkstone Empire did not have a Void Transformation Stage powerhouse. It was said that even in the Darkhan Dynasty, a Void Transformation Stage powerhouse was as rare as a phoenix's feather.

Li Xuan knew his boss was strong!

However, it did not cross his mind that his boss would be able to defeat a Void Transformation Stage powerhouse!

Initially, he thought his boss was only strong among the younger generation in Darkhan Dynasty. However, he found out today his boss was even capable of killing Void Transformation Stage powerhouses.

'It seems like there are not many people who can defeat Boss in the entire Darkhan Dynasty,' Li Xuan thought to himself.

Li Xuan would not think this way if he knew that any one of the owners of the Concept fragments in his hands could destroy the entire Darkhan Dynasty all on their own.

"Boss, Grandmother Meng, what's the purpose of the Concept fragments?" Li Xuan asked curiously as he looked at the fragments in his hand. He had a feeling that these things that came from the Void Transformation Stage powerhouses' bodies were not ordinary.

Soon after, Li Xuan learned from Meng Ping what Concept fragments were, and what they were used for.

"It can help a martial artist to raise his Concept rapidly? Something like a spirit fruit that can raise the cultivation base?"

For a time, Li Xuan's eyes shone brightly as his breathing quickened again. The fat on his body and face moved constantly with the fluctuation of his mood.

He finally realized the value of the fragments in his hands.

"Boss, you're sure you want to give the fragments to me and the Divine Might Marquis' estate? You don't want them for yourself?" Li Xuan asked as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. He took a deep breath to suppress the excitement in his heart.

"No, I don't." Duan Ling Tian shook his head before he looked at Meng Ping with an apologetic smile on his face. "Grandmother Meng, I'm afraid I have to leave now. Please help me bid Grandfather Nie, Uncle Nie, and Big Brother Nie goodbye."

Duan Ling Tian did not wait for Meng Ping and Li Xuan to respond as he vanished without a trace before their eyes with Feng Tian Wu in tow. It was as though they were never there.

Duan Ling Tian's speed was so fast that Meng Ping and Li Xuan could not react in time.

Both of them smiled wryly when they finally regained their senses.

"Boss has left again... I wonder when I'll see him again," Li Xuan said with a sad face.

"It seems like Little Tian don't intend to greet them before he leaves." Meng Ping sighed. She could guess what Duan Ling Tian planned to do.

It was obvious Duan Ling Tian planned to leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom, but she had no idea why he was in such a hurry.

However, she had a faint idea the reason he left in such a hurry had something to do with Feng Tian Wu.

...

"Although only Tian Wu's soul is wounded and her body is not seriously injured, it's still not suitable for her to be exposed to the air for a long time. It's best to protect her body with the 1,000 Year Frost. It'll be even better if there's a 10,000 Year Frost!" Duan Ling Tian carried Feng Tian Wu as they left the Crimson Sky Kingdom and made his way to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"I'll look for Xiong Quan first." He decided to search for Xiong Quan whom they had unintentionally left behind.

During the journey, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Energy continued to probe the situation inside Feng Tian Wu's body. "The Fire Spirit Body's energy inside Tian Wu's body has already been fully suppressed. Moreover, the Fire Spirit Body's energy has also merged with her Origin Energy that resulted in her making a breakthrough in her cultivation base. The Fire Spirit Body's energy is not fully depleted. It's still rotating together with the Origin Energy in her body. Tian Wu's cultivation base is still progressing rapidly!"

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian learned of the circumstances in Feng Tian Wu's body.

Feng Tian Wu was previously at the Fourth Level Void Transformation Stage.

After the suppressed Fire Spirit Body's energy merged with her Origin Energy, she had used it all up. It helped her raise her cultivation base rapidly.

The progress was far better than consuming a spirit fruit.

In just one month, Feng Tian Wu's cultivation base had successfully made a breakthrough to the Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage with the help of the suppressed Fire Spirit Body's energy.

"If this goes on, it's only a matter of time before Tian Wu breaks through to the Void Transformation Stage," Duan Ling Tian concluded.

"However, how did the Fire Spirit Body's energy get suppressed?" Duan Ling Tian frowned. He felt puzzled by this.

According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, there were only two ways to suppress the Fire Spirit Body's energy.

The only guarantee to not be devoured by the Fire Spirit Body's energy before the age of 30 was to fully suppress it.

One of the methods was to search for someone with Water or Ice Spirit Body under the condition that both individuals' gender had to be male. One would be able to suppress the Fire Spirit Body's energy after conducting the yin and yang reconciliation.

The second method is to cultivate until that person's cultivation base made a breakthrough to the Void Transformation Stage since one could suppress the Fire Spirit Body's energy with the help of the Void Transformation's Origin Energy.

"However, the Fire Spirit Body's energy inside Tian Wu is not suppressed by those two methods..." Duan Ling Tian frowned as he recalled the situation that had happened a month ago.

"I remember before I lost consciousness, the Fire Spirit Body's energy from Tian Wu's body had rushed into my body and chased away the energy from the Devilseal Tablet. I remember I regained control of my body right before I lost consciousness. Before I regained control of my body, the black energy that devilified me entered Tian Wu's body... Could the energy be suppressing the Fire Spirit Body's energy inside Tian Wu's body?"

The more he thought about it, the more he certain he became.

"Looks like the Fire Spirit Body's energy in Tian Wu's body is indeed suppressed by the energy I emitted when I was devilified. I didn't expect to be the one who helped Tian Wu break away from her fate of not living past 30 years old." Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly.

Chapter 1048: Ingratitude

Duan Ling Tian could still remember when he first went to the Darkstone Empire. He had encountered Feng Tian Wu in Phoenix Nest City when she was organizing a Groom Search Competition in front of the gates of the City Governor's estate.

The Groom Search Competition was held by Feng Wu Dao with one purpose in mind. It was apparently due to some prophecy.

The purpose of the search was to find the fated man for Feng Tian Wu. According to the prophecy, the man could help her change the curse of the Innate Spirit Body that could not live past 30 years old.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian felt that the entire thing was absurd even though all the signs had pointed to him being the one.

However, he had no other choice but to believe in that prophecy now since it really did come true. It was indeed him who helped Feng Tian Wu break the curse of the Innate Spirit Body.

Feng Tian Wu was not 30 years old yet, and the Fire Spirit Body's energy in her body had been suppressed before it transformed into a part of her body's strength. It also propelled her Origin Energy to raise her cultivation base.

"It's precisely because of that prophecy that Tian Wu met me. I don't know what's going to happen next but everything seems to be on course now." Duan Ling Tian sighed as he thought about the past.

Perhaps, the fate between him and Feng Tian Wu had already begun when he first laid eyes on her.

Destiny had already tied the both of them to each other.

During their journey to the Crimson Sky Kingdom from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, Duan Ling Tian had intentionally slowed down in order to take care of Feng Tian Wu.

This time, his speed was a few times faster when he flew with Feng Tian Wu in his arms.

Due to his speed, he returned to the small town near Xiong Quan's village in just a short amount of time.

The moment he reached the small town and returned to the inn, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Xiong Quan was still cultivating. It was as though he did not notice that he and Feng Tian Wu had left at all.

This time, Duan Ling Tian decided to wake Xiong Quan up.

"Young Master." Xiong Quan immediately woke up from his cultivation when he heard Duan Ling Tian calling out to him. He opened the door and bowed respectfully to Duan Ling Tian.

"Xiong Quan, let's go to the Darkhan Dynasty," Duan Ling Tian said.

Xiong Quan proceeded to follow Duan Ling Tian without asking any question.

Although he finally managed to regain his cultivation base at the Void Prying Stage and the ability to fly after his meridians were cleansed, his speed was still slow.

At the very least, he was incredibly slow in Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Due to that, Duan Ling Tian brought him along with him to increase the speed.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian brought Xiong Quan along with him as he carried Feng Tian Wu all the way to the Darkhan Dynasty at lightning speed. They disappeared into the horizon in just a blink of an eye.

"Young Master, what happened to Miss Tian Wu?" During the journey, Xiong Quan noticed Feng Tian Wu showed no signs of movement at all as she lay cradled in Duan Ling Tian's arms.

"There are some issues so she's in a coma for the time being," Duan Ling Tian replied.

He knew deep in his heart that it was unlikely she would wake up before her soul was healed. Fortunately, her cultivation base had reached the stage of Inedia so she could survive without eating anything.

The important thing now was to look for the 1,000 or 10,000 Year Frost. That was the only way to preserve her body so that it would not be affected by external factors.

Xiong Quan nodded. Although he still had a few questions in his heart, he did not press the matter. He was a smart person. He knew what kind of questions he could ask, and what he should not ask.

After a few days, Duan Ling Tian finally arrived at the capital of the Darkhan Dynasty with Xiong Quan in tow. His first destination was the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Palace. He hovered in the air as he made his presence known.

"Duan Ling Tian is here to pay a visit!" Duan Ling Tian's thunderous voice spread to every nook and cranny in the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Palace.

"Duan Ling Tian is here?" The entire palace suddenly erupted in a clamor.

There was no one in Darkhan Dynasty that did not know who Duan Ling Tian was. He was the strongest person in the Martial Competition that was held by the Darkhan Dynasty. Moreover, he had also won the first place in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties in the Foreign Lands.

In their opinion, Duan Ling Tian was the glory of Darkhan Dynasty! This was because he managed to defeat the other young powerhouses from the other nine great dynasties and brought honor to the Darkhan Dynasty!

"Duan Ling Tian?" Naturally, there were a few people in the Imperial Palace who turned pale as their heartbeat accelerated. These people included the Emperor and the few Old Princes of the Darkhan Dynasty.

The reason they were able to break through to the Void Transformation Stage was all thanks to Duan Ling Tian. One could say that they were indebted to Duan Ling Tian.

However, there were three groups of powerhouses who had visited prior to this, and they had no choice but to betray Duan Ling Tian by disclosing his origin to the three groups of powerhouses.

Due to this reason, they felt ashamed and guilty.

"Duan Ling Tian is still alive?" The Emperor and the few Old Princes of the Darkhan Dynasty gathered together. Astonishment was clearly written on their faces. They found the entire thing inconceivable.

All three groups of powerhouses who came to find them were so powerful that even if they were to join forces they still would not be able to defeat them.

It was obvious that all three groups of powerhouses who came looking for Duan Ling Tian in the Darkhan Dynasty had bad intentions.

However, Duan Ling Tian was still alive and well after meeting them?

"Is he here to denounce us?"

"Most likely."

"We're indeed at fault. B-But, how did he survive the three groups of powerhouses?"

"Perhaps that three groups of powerhouses didn't do anything to him?"

"Impossible! Almost all of them had bloodthirsty killing intent shooting out of their eyes when the name 'Duan Ling Tian' was mentioned. There's no way they would let him off!"

...

The few of them buried their heads together in discussion. In the end, they had no choice but to admit Duan Ling Tian must have survived the three groups of powerhouses and had come to the Imperial Palace to denounce them.

"I'll go on my own. The few of you stay here and protect His Majesty!" One of the Old Princes — who was Zi Shang's master in the past — told the other Old Princes of Darkhan Dynasty.

"Imperial Uncle!" The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor's face turned pale immediately.

"Don't worry, Your Majesty. It doesn't matter even if Duan Ling Tian is here to denounce us. He might not be stronger than me." The Old Prince smiled.

He flew out and headed in the direction of the voice when he finished his sentence. He did not wait for the Emperor's reply.

Duan Ling Tian hovered in the air as he hugged Feng Tian Wu close to his chest. His gaze was as sharp as a falcon. It was as though he could see through everything.

Soon after, he noticed a familiar figure soaring up to the sky before arriving in front of him in just a blink of an eye.

"Zi Shang's master?" Duan Ling Tian immediately recognized the old man before him. This old man could be considered as an old acquaintance.

Although the old man and Zi Shang had a master-disciple relationship, he did not help Zi Shang to fight Duan Ling Tian. At least that was what Duan Ling Tian believed.

Due to this reason, there was no enmity between him and this old man.

"Duan Ling Tian, when did you return from the Blade Sect?" The old man asked in a friendly manner even though his smile was forced.

"Just some time ago." Duan Ling Tian did not beat around the bush and bluntly said, "Old Prince, the reason I came this time is to ask for a favor from the imperial family. I believe it's not a difficult request for the Imperial Family to fulfill."

"You're the great benefactor of our Darkhan Dynasty. As long as it's something within the imperial family's power, we'll definitely help you out. Just tell me," the old man responded.

He heaved a sigh of relief when he realized the purpose of Duan Ling Tian's visit was not to denounce them.

Although he appeared confident in front of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor, he could not help but feel anxious in his heart. He was not confident he could win against the current Duan Ling Tian.

In his eyes, Duan Ling Tian was simply a monster!

From the Martial Competition to the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, he had witnessed Duan Ling Tian's progress with his own eyes.

The last time he saw Duan Ling Tian was when he decided to join the Blade Sect.

In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian's strength would definitely increase after joining the Blade Sect.

It was not impossible for Duan Ling Tian to surpass him.

Monsters generally did not adhere to common logic.

Moreover, he was still alive and well even though the three groups of powerhouses went looking for him just a while back. Something did not feel right to him regarding this matter.

Due to this reason, he did not dare to be negligent when he met Duan Ling Tian. Instead, he treated him with the utmost care.

"I'm here for one thing. I wonder if the imperial family has the 10,000 Year Frost?" Duan Ling Tian asked bluntly as he looked at the old man.

10,000 Year Frost!

The instance the old man heard Duan Ling Tian's words, his eyes narrowed immediately.

The 10,000 Year Frost was ice that had accumulated for ten thousand years. It would not melt at all even if it was burned by common fire, a low-grade Pill Fire or a Weapon Flame.

Just a small piece of the 10,000 Year Frost was enough to calm one's agitated mind so that one could enter a better cultivation state. It allowed one to cultivate in a way that would require half the effort but yield double the usual results.

One could easily imagine just how precious the 10,000 Year Frost was.

He had a seat cushion that was made from the 10,000 Year Frost. Usually, he would use it when he found it difficult to calm down when he was cultivating.

"Duan Ling Tian, I wonder how much your strength has risen after you joined the Blade Sect?" The old man did not respond to Duan Ling Tian's question. Instead, he arbitrarily asked a question of his own.

Naturally, his decision to ask the question was not without reason.

He wanted to know what stage Duan Ling Tian's strength was currently at so he could assess if it was worth it for the imperial family to give the 10,000 Year Frost away.

This was because the Darkhan Dynasty's imperial family did not have many 10,000 Year Frost left.

"Why? Do you want to see if I'm worthy of obtaining the 10,000 Year Frost, Old Prince?" Duan Ling Tian asked with narrowed eyes. He easily saw through the old man's intention.

The old man felt awkward when his intention was seen through by Duan Ling Tian, but he did not deny it.

"If I remember correctly, the Darkhan Dynasty's imperial family seems to have benefited a lot from the Skywolf Fort and the Blade Sect because of me right?" Duan Ling Tian said, "I think the 10,000 Year Frost is not as precious compared to the benefits that all of you obtained because of me right?"

The instance these words left his mouth, the old man became even more awkward. However, he still remained silent.

"Since you want to have a taste of my strength, Old Prince, I'll fulfill your wish!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes suddenly turned cold as he took a stride forward.

Chapter 1049: Killed Directly

Duan Ling Tian's rage grew and spread in his mind as he took a step forward and shouted.

The Devilseal Tablet had affected Duan Ling Tian in an intangible way.

'Bang!'

The moment Duan Ling Tian stepped forward, a majestic energy swept out and targeted the old man before him. Its speed was alarmingly quick like lightning.

"Oh, no!" The old man's heart jolted. He knew something was wrong when he saw Duan Ling Tian approaching him.

His eyes narrowed and fear was written all over his face when saw the wave of energy that Duan Ling Tian's body was releasing. Moreover, he found it difficult to even catch his movement.

'Run!'

The old man did not hesitate as he attempted to evade Duan Ling Tian's attack by moving out of his attack's area of effect.

However, could he really evade the attack?

Duan Ling Tian's raging attack contained energy that combined his Origin Energy and many Concepts. It was equivalent to the strength of 2,700 ancient horned dragons.

Fighting a martial artist who had just comprehended the First Level Void Transformation with his strength was similar to killing a chicken with a cleaver.

It was the truth.

'Bang!'

The energy coming out of Duan Ling Tian's body looked like it had transformed into a wave of majestic and colorful flames. The old man was drowned in the sea of flames at the moment he was about to make his move.

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

...

The sound of the explosion reverberated as the colorful flames swept out. The sound was deafening.

'Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!'

...

Eventually, the colorful flames shrouded one of the palaces in the middle of the Imperial Palace and turned the entire area into a flatland in just a blink of an eye.

Moreover, a gigantic crater appeared in place of the palace.

The crater was big enough to bury tens of thousands of people in it.

"Young Master's so powerful!" Xiong Quan was standing behind Duan Ling Tian, and he witnessed the old man being killed by the colorful energy Duan Ling Tian's body released.

There was nothing left of the old man at all apart from a Spatial Ring and a Concept fragment.

"Young Master, are you alright?" Xiong Quan looked worried.

He noticed earlier that a terrifying aura rose from his Young Master's body when he released the petrifying energy while he was walking toward the old man.

He had an inexplicable feeling as though his Young Master had changed. He seemed like a stranger to him.

It was as though he had transformed into a bloodthirsty shura that escaped from hell.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's body was still releasing that terrifying aura when he slowly regained senses after hearing Xiong Quan calling out to him.

At this moment, he felt extremely drowsy.

When he recalled what had just happened, he was instantly pulled back to reality. He was sweating profusely from his forehead.

"My initial plan was to show him my current ability so the Darkhan Dynasty's imperial family will hand over the 10,000 Year Frost! I didn't expect to lose control of my emotion to the extent that I ended up killing him." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath. He felt numb in his scalp.

This was the first time he felt terrified of the Devilseal Tablet's after-effect.

Although he could sense that he was easily agitated after he was devilified by the Devilseal Tablet for the first time, he did not take it seriously since he could easily suppress his emotion.

However, he noticed his emotion would run amok as soon as he became agitated after the second devilification by the Devilseal Tablet. His rage grew to the extent that he even did something extreme.

He only recalled what had happened after he regained his senses.

'Although the devilification by the Devilseal Tablet grants me the ability to kill an ordinary Martial Monarch powerhouse in just a blow, it comes with huge a price to pay!' Duan Ling Tian's face turned somber.

The Devilseal Tablet was like a double-edged blade. It would 100% kill one's opponent, but in return, it would cause 80% damage to oneself!

His instinct told him that if he allowed the Devilseal Table to devilify him as it wished, his control over his emotion would slowly slip away until he was nothing but a killing machine.

"Unless it's necessary, I'll never use the Devilseal Tablet again!" Duan Ling Tian decided after he took a deep breath.

In his opinion, the Devilseal Tablet was no longer a trump card. It might suppress his consciousness and turn him into a killing machine while his emotions run amok.

"Nevermind. There's nothing I can do now since I've already killed him." Duan Ling Tian put the Spatial Ring and Concept Fragment that belonged to the Darkhan Dynasty's Old Prince into his Spatial Ring.

He hated ingrates the most!

The Darkhan Dynasty's Old Prince spoke as though he would only hand over the 10,000 Year Frost if Duan Ling Tian was powerful enough to defeat the entire Darkhan Dynasty's imperial family.

"I've obtained many Spirit Weapons, pills, and even Concept fragments for the Darkhan Dynasty... I'm only asking for the 10,000 Year Frost. Its value is a lot less than the items I obtained from the Skywolf Fort and Blade Sect for them. How dare he blocked my way again and again?!" A hint of rage unknowingly appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face as the terrifying aura rose from his body again.

"Young Master!" Duan Ling Tian regained his senses after Xiong Quan called out to him again.

At this moment, he had a morose expression on his face. "Damn it! The after-effect of the Devilseal Tablet is too severe... I'll have to try harder to control my emotion."

Duan Ling Tian realized the after-effect from the Devilseal Tablet had completely gone beyond his control.

"Duan Ling Tian! How dare you kill my Imperial Uncle!" Soon after, a furious voice reverberated in the sky. A silhouette covered in a golden dragon robe appeared. It was a majestic looking middle-aged man.

It was the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor!

At this moment, the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor glared at Duan Ling Tian furiously. There was a hint of coldness in his eyes as though he would devour anyone who dared approach him.

However, there was also fear in the depth of his eyes.

He saw everything clearly when Duan Ling Tian killed the old man with just one blow.

He knew he was not a match for Duan Ling Tian since he was less powerful than the Old Prince.

"Your Majesty!" At that moment, another two old men flew into the sky and arrived next to the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor. They looked at Duan Ling Tian with fear on their pale faces.

"Tsk tsk... It's been such a short period of time, and yet there are so many Void Transformation martial artists in the Darkhan Dynasty's imperial family now." Duan Ling Tian figured out the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor and the other old men's cultivation base with the help of his Spiritual Energy. His tone when he spoke was filled with mockery.

"But, did all of you forget... who was the one who contributed to your achievement in breaking through to the Void Transformation Stage?" His eyes gleamed as he mocked them.

He was trying his best to suppress the rage within him because he was afraid he would lose control of emotion again.

He was really worried he would end up killing the three Void Transformation martial artists in the Darkhan Dynasty's imperial family due to his uncontrollable rage.

The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor's face turned somber while the other two Darkhan Dynasty's Old Princes looked rather embarrassed when they heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was the biggest contributor to their achievements.

"Duan Ling Tian!" The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor finally spoke. He said coldly, "I admit that it's mainly your contribution that we managed to break through to the Void Transformation Stage... But that doesn't mean you can kill the people of the Darkhan Dynasty's imperial family as you wish without a reason!"

"Killing without a reason?" Duan Ling Tian laughed. "Your Majesty, do you really not know the reason? Don't you think it's a little unreasonable for you to accuse me of killing the people from your imperial family before you figure out what happened?"

"Hmm?" The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor frowned when he heard what Duan Ling Tian said.

Even the two old men standing next to him were looking at Duan Ling Tian with doubt written all over their faces.

They were just watching from afar earlier. They only saw Duan Ling Tian killing the Old Prince. They had no idea what had transpired between the both of them.

"The reason I'm here today is to ask for the 10,000 Year Frost from the Darkhan Dynasty's imperial family... However, that old geezer was beating around the bush and intentionally changed the subject."

"Moreover, the way he spoke sounded as if you would only hand over the 10,000 Year Frost if my ability is powerful enough to defeat the entire Darkhan Dynasty's imperial family," Duan Ling Tian enunciated each word patiently as he recounted what had happened earlier.

All of a sudden, the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor's expression changed while the other two men felt their faces flushing.

In their opinion, even if they gave him all of the 10,000 Year Frost the imperial family had in store, it was not even equivalent to 1/10000 of the benefits Duan Ling Tian had given to the Darkhan Dynasty's imperial family.

Although the 10,000 Year Frost was precious, the imperial family did not have much use for it. They were just sitting in the treasure vault.

On the other hand, the benefits Duan Ling Tian had given them helped them break through to the Void Transformation Stage. He made their dreams of many years come true.

"Now, does Your Majesty still think that I killed the people from your Darkhan Dynasty for no good reason?" Duan Ling Tian asked with a sarcastic smile on his face. His eyes were narrowed.

The Darkhan Dynasty Emperor knew they were at the losing end, but he did not speak even after a while.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian's expression gradually turned gloomy.

"Duan Ling Tian! It's our imperial family who has mistreated you. It's not your fault." The two Old Princes saw the change in Duan Ling Tian's expression, and they panicked when they recalled the scene from earlier.

"Yes, it's not your fault! We'll give you the 10,000 Year Frost that you desire. You can get it from our treasure vault." The two Darkhan Dynasty's Old Princes became anxious.

They were afraid Duan Ling Tian would kill the three of them out of rage.

Chapter 1050: Ice Coffin

The two Old Princes from Darkhan Dynasty led the way and Duan Ling Tian followed as he carried Feng Tian Wu who was in a coma.

Xiong Quan followed closely behind him.

"Who's that lady?" The two Old Prince from Darkhan Dynasty finally noticed the red-clad lady in Duan Ling Tian's arm. There was a hint of doubt and surprise on their faces.

"She should be a friend of Duan Ling Tian." They were afraid they might provoke Duan Ling Tian so they only glanced at Feng Tian Wu once before they immediately looked away.

The two old men had lived for many years, but they were like mice encountering a cat when they faced Duan Ling Tian.

Although they felt a little frustrated and wronged, there was no resentment.

In this world where power and strength prevailed, the strongest person would naturally rule.

They admitted they were cowards since they knew they were not a match for the young man who was not even thirty years old yet.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian arrived at the Darkhan Dynasty's treasure vault that contained all kinds of treasure.

One had to say the Darkhan Dynasty's treasure vault was huge and filled with various precious items. The treasure vault in the Darkstone Empire could not compare to it at all.

It was not a surprise since one was its own ruling country while the other was someone else's ruling.

"The 10,000 Year Frost is here." One of the Old Princes' voice came from inside the treasure vault that was located in one of the side palaces. Duan Ling Tian immediately flew over in the direction of the voice. Xiong Quan trailed after him as they walked into the side palace.

Duan Ling Tian felt a bone-piercing chill as soon as he entered the side palace. It was unexpected, and he shuddered involuntarily. He quickly used the Origin Energy to protect his body so the chill would not penetrate his body.

His attention immediately shifted to a translucent platform made from ice that the Old Prince was standing next to. The Old Prince's body was also shrouded in a layer of Origin Energy.

It was apparent the platform was the source of the chill. The platform was separated into two layers. There was an outer layer and an inner layer.

Upon closer inspection, one would see the outer layer was not as translucent as the inner layer.

"The outer layer is the 1,000 Year Frost, and the inner layer is the 10,000 Year Frost," the Old Prince said to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Duan Ling Tian could easily differentiate the 1,000 Year Frost and 10,000 Year Frost without the need of someone pointing it out to him since he had the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory from his two lives.

The chill came from the 1,000 Year Frost.

To be more precise, some of the chill came from the 10,000 Year Frost that passed through the 1,000 Year Frost.

Naturally, the chill from 10,000 Year Frost would be a lot more terrifying if the 1,000 Year Frost did not act as a barrier. It could freeze a person with mediocre cultivation base within a hundred meters into an ice sculpture.

'Whoosh!'

Duan Ling Tian held Tian Wu with one hand as he chopped at the ice with his other hand.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

...

Six sword light flashed like lightning on the translucent platform that was made from the 1,000 Year Frost and the 10,000 Year Frost.

Thud!

Soon after, the 1,000 Year Frost fell on the ground piece by piece.

Meanwhile, the 10,000 Year Frost was finally revealed.

When the 1,000 Year Frost detached from the 10,000 Year Frost, a wave of terrifying chill swept out and spread in every direction.

Duan Ling Tian remained motionless.

The Darkhan Dynasty's Old Prince looked solemn as he tried his best to stave off the chill with his Origin Energy.

'Pa!'

Meanwhile, the Origin Energy shrouding Xiong Quan's body was suddenly negated by the chill. The chill completely permeated his body. He felt as though his body was frozen by the chill.

"Xiong Quan!" Duan Ling Tian noticed Xiong Chuan was frozen like an ice sculpture as he gradually lost his breath.

If nobody saved Xiong Quan, he would definitely die in about ten breaths time!

'Whoosh!'

A wave of green energy appeared as Duan Ling Tian lifted his arms. The energy surrounded Xiong Quan's body and formed a barrier to stop the chill from spreading further in Xiong Quan's body.

'Fwah!'

Soon after, a roaring flame appeared from within the green energy.

As soon as the flame appeared, cracks began appearing on the ice around Xiong Quan's body as it slowly melted.

The flame did not harm Xiong Quan at all since it was controlled by Duan Ling Tian through his Fire Concept.

In merely three breaths time, the Fire Concept Duan Ling Tian cast completely rid the chill from inside and outside of Xiong Quan's body. In just a short while, Xiong Quan returned to his normal state.

"Thank you, Yong Master." Xiong Quan thanked Duan Ling Tian immediately after he inhaled the cold air. His heart was thumping wildly.

At the same time, a bitter smile appeared on his face.

At this moment, he was reminded of the huge gap between him and his Young Master. He could not help but feel like he was a burden to his Young Master.

After Duan Ling Tian dispelled the chill for Xiong Quan, he expanded his Origin Energy and shrouded Xiong Quan within it as well. Xiong Quan no longer needed to worry about the chill from the 10,000 Year Frost since he was protected by Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy.

"Sixth... Sixth Level Void Transformation Stage?!" The other Old Prince from Darkhan Dynasty who had just entered the side palace looked at the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above Duan Ling Tian's head. Both of the Old Princes were stunned by the sight.

They were shocked by the ancient horned dragons' silhouettes.

They finally realized how terrifying Duan Ling Tian's strength was, and they felt glad they did not offend him earlier. Otherwise, they would die even if they had ten lives.

"Sixth Level Void Transformation Stage?" Xiong Quan narrowed his eyes and looked above Duan Ling Tian's head after he heard the words from the two Old Princes from the Darkhan Dynasty.

Although he had always known his Young Master was powerful, he had no idea he was so powerful to this extent.

Being at the Sixth Level Transformation Stage meant he was not far away from the Martial Monarch Stage.

'A Sixth Level Void Transformation martial artist who has not even reached the age of thirty must be rare even on Cloud Continent,' Xiong Quan thought to himself as his heart jolted.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

...

Soon after, all three of them, including Xiong Quan, heard the sound of chopping. They immediately turned to look at the source of the noise.

They discovered the 10,000 Year Frost had been carved into a coffin by Duan Ling Tian's hand.

'Whoosh!'

Duan Ling Tian withdrew his hand before he lifted it again as the lid of the ice coffin floated in the air.

Duan Ling Tian suddenly swung his hand that carried Feng Tian Wu.

In just a blink of an eye, Feng Tian Wu's body seemed to be supported by an invisible energy as she slowly descended into the ice coffin. The lid covered the ice coffin after she was placed in the coffin.

Through the translucent ice coffin, they saw a devastatingly beautiful lady in red lying in the there.

They could also see the chill was only surrounding the red-clad lady's body, but it did not enter her body at all.

Upon closer inspection, they could see the intersecting red and white mist on the red-clad lady's body had formed a shield that protected her from the chill that emanated from the 10,000 Year Frost.

The energy rose naturally from the red-clad lady's body to protect her.

"Tian Wu has a Ninth Level Void Interpretation cultivation base, and the Origin Energy combined with the Fire Spirit Body's energy protects her from the chill emanating from the 10,000 Year Frost coffin. Moreover, this will also benefit her cultivation." Duan Ling Tian revealed a rare and satisfied smile on his face.

The two Old Princes from the Darkhan Dynasty finally figured out that Duan Ling Tian only wanted the 10,000 Year Frost to make a coffin for the red-clad lady.

However, they found Duan Ling Tian's action strange since it was obvious that the red-clad lady's life breath was strong.

Naturally, they could only wonder since they did not dare to ask any questions.

"I'll also need some materials to carve and set up an Inscription Formation... I see you have the materials I need in this treasure vault. It won't be a problem if I use them, right?" Duan Ling Tian asked calmly as he looked at the two Old Princes from Darkhan Dynasty.

"It's not a problem. It definitely not a problem!" The two Old Princes waved their hands immediately. "Please take whatever you need."

"Yes, it's alright even if you empty the entire treasure vault."

The two of them did not have any objection when faced with Duan Ling Tian who had broken through to the Sixth Level Void Transformation Stage.

It was an easy task for Duan Ling Tian to pick out the materials and set up the Inscription Formation.

After gathering the materials, Duan Ling Tian had to inscribe the ice coffin Feng Tian Wu was lying in before he could set up the Inscription Formation.

The first Inscription Formation was to suppress and control the chill while the second one was a defensive Inscription Formation to protect the ice coffin.

Naturally, the defensive Inscription Formation Duan Ling Tian inscribed using his Spiritual Energy could defend against attacks from ordinary martial artists below the Seventh Level Void Transformation Stage.

The ice coffin would be destroyed if a martial artist above the Seventh Level Void Transformation attacked it.

Meanwhile, the third Inscription Formation was a Killing Formation.

It was the only Killing Formation Duan Ling Tian was able to set up with his current Spiritual Energy.

The Killing Formation he set up was something he gleaned from the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory.

An inscription alone was impossible to kill a Void Transformation martial artist.

However, a few Inscription Formations formed from many inscriptions could definitely kill a Void Transformation martial artist.