

SOVEREIGN 1071

Chapter 1071: Unsatisfied

Duan Ling Tian did not even get the chance to reject Lu Zhi before the group of elders from the Lu Clan spoke up one after another. He did not get a chance to reject them at all.

Meanwhile, the Clan Leader of Lu Clan, Lu Rui and the other Lu Clan's Guardian Elders were looking at him with anticipation.

How could he reject them?

Naturally, he could reject them if he really wanted to. However, he dismissed the thought of rejecting them since he would benefit from the Lu Clan in the future.

"I'll join the fun then." Duan Ling Tian nodded and accepted the offer.

He did not feel any pressure at all being the main judge of the Alchemist Competition organized by the Lu Clan. Moreover, he would be able to observe the alchemists' techniques up close.

He did not intend to venture into the Medicine Refinement Dao. The memory of medicine refinement that the Rebirth Martial Emperor left behind was sufficient for him to be at the top in Cloud Continent.

One must know the Rebirth Martial Emperor was even higher than a grade one alchemist. He was a Royal Grade Alchemist back then!

As someone who had inherited the memory of a Royal Grade Alchemist, it was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian to judge the medicine refinement level of a group of grade five and grade six alchemists.

Duan Ling Tian wanted to reject the offer earlier because he thought it was troublesome.

However, he had no choice but to do it now even if it was troublesome.

There was a saying that went, 'If someone invites you to a meal and you accept his hospitality, you'll find it difficult to say anything against him'.

Although he had yet to benefit from the Lu Clan, he would benefit from them in the future.

That was the main objective of him joining the Lu Clan after all!

"Stop!" Suddenly, a fierce scream entered Duan Ling Tian's ears. He was shocked and turned to look at the person who shouted.

"Lu Bai?" Soon after, Duan Ling Tian saw the person who had shouted was the Lu Clan's Second Young Master, Lu Bai. He was shouting at three middle-aged men who were secretly trying to leaving.

When Duan Ling Tian looked in the direction where Lu Bai was looking at, he saw the three men and recognized them with just a glance.

The three middle-aged men were none other than the three who had disrespected Feng Tian Wu who was lying in the ice coffin and was subsequently injured by him.

The three of them wanted revenge. The green-clad middle-aged man worked with the Lu Clan's elder, Lu Zhao, in an attempt to prevent Duan Ling Tian from participating in the Alchemist Competition organized by the Lu Clan.

Unfortunately, things did not go their way. It was to the extent that Lu Zhao even died in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

After that, Duan Ling Tian no longer bothered with the three of them. He was busy dealing with the Lu Clan's Third Young Master, Lu Huai.

In the end, he became the Lu Clan's Interim Elder.

It was obvious the three middle-aged men wanted to flee after they saw him achieving his goal.

'However, isn't it too lenient to let them leave just like that?'

Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed when he looked at the three middle-aged men. His face turned somber.

Following Lu Bai's fierce scream, everyone, including Duan Ling Tian, had their eyes trained on the three men. The three of them froze as though they had turned into sculptures.

"Master Duan Ling Tian, please let us go!" Soon after, one of them turned around and kneeled on the ground. He proceeded to kowtow to Duan Ling Tian and begged for mercy.

"Master Duan Ling Tian, please spare my life! This has nothing to do with me." Another man followed by kneeling and kowtowing.

Only the green-clad middle-aged man was left standing and staring at the Duan Ling Tian who killed his uncle.

"Hmph! How dare you stare at Elder Duan with your filthy eyes?" A scream reverberated in the air suddenly.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian felt a gust of wind at his side. It was obvious that somebody had dashed past him. It was so fast that he could not react in time at all.

'Bang!'

When he regained his senses, he immediately heard a loud thud.

He saw a bamboo-like silhouette at the place the green-clad middle-aged man was standing. It was one of the Lu Clan's three Guardian Elders, Lu Gui.

Blood mist hung in the air near Lu Gui, and the green-clad middle-aged man was nowhere to be seen.

Duan Ling Tian knew very well that the green-clad middle-aged man was dead. He was killed by Lu Gui. The blood mist was a result of his body exploding.

Lu Gui, the Lu Clan's Guardian Elder, was a Martial Monarch powerhouse.

It was extremely easy for him to kill the green-clad middle-aged man. Before the Heaven and Earth Energy even appeared, the green-clad middle-aged man had died and vanished completely from the world.

"Master Duan Ling Tian, please have mercy! Master Duan Ling Tian, please have mercy!"

"Elder Gui, please have mercy! Elder Gui, please have mercy!" The two remaining middle-aged men's expressions changed when they witnessed the death of their friend. They kowtow hard on the ground and begged for mercy fearfully.

Soon after, their heads began to bleed.

"Elder Duan, what should we do about them?" Lu Gui turned around and smiled as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

However, the smile on his sunken cheeks looked even more awful than crying.

"I don't care." Duan Ling Tian said casually as he shrugged.

At the same time, he looked away from the two middle-aged men. He ignored them as though they were made of air.

Lu Gui was momentarily stunned before he looked at the Clan Leader of Lu Clan, Lu Rui.

"There's no reason for the people who have offended Elder Duan to live in this world," Lu Rui said indifferently.

"No..." The two middle-aged men who were kneeling on the ground shuddered and lifted their heads immediately. The expression on their faces changed drastically when they heard Lu Rui's words.

'Bang!'

Almost as soon as they lifted their heads, a loud explosion reverberated like thunder in the air.

Under everyone's watch, they experienced what the green-clad middle-aged man experienced. They turned into blood mist and vanished completely from this world.

'Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp!'

...

Most of the alchemists participating in the Alchemist Competition could not help but inhale sharply.

Their eyes were filled with respect as they looked at Duan Ling Tian again.

"Ever since this Elder Duan joined the Lu Clan, it seems like his position in the clan is even higher than the Clan Leader of Lu Clan!" Someone exclaimed.

"That's normal... After all, he's a grade one alchemist!"

"I bet somebody regrets it now."

...

Many people were whispering among themselves while the others were looking at a middle-aged man standing nearby.

The middle-aged man had an ugly expression on his face.

"I remember him... He and Duan Ling Tian conversed for a while earlier. It seemed like everything went well and they became friends. However, he avoided Duan Ling Tian as though he was the God of Misfortune when the Lu Clan's elder, Lu Zhao, made it clear he was against Duan Ling Tian."

"I remember him... Back then, he said he didn't know Duan Ling Tian!"

"However, Duan Ling Tian's position rose in a blink of an eye after he revealed his identity as a grade one alchemist! If the man didn't do what he did, perhaps he might be able to rise with Duan Ling Tian."

"That's fate! Some people have the opportunity but didn't grab it. In the end, all they can do is feel helpless."

...

More and more people began to discuss the man. Some people sympathized with him, and some took pleasure from his misery.

The middle-aged man was none other than Huang Chun!

Huang Chun stood there while the discussion around him entered his ears like piercing needles. His body trembled involuntarily.

The discussion was akin to pouring salt on his wound!

His heart was already filled with regrets. The mockery he received was like adding fuel to the fire. It made him feel even more remorseful.

"Why did I do that?"

"If I didn't do that, perhaps I don't even have to participate in the Alchemist Competition. I might be able to join the Lu Clan directly!"

...

Apart from feeling regretful, he also blamed himself for this.

'Whoosh!'

Eventually, he could no longer endure it and leaped up into the sky. He disappeared before everyone's eyes.

It was clear he did not want to participate in the Alchemist Competition any longer.

Duan Ling Tian watched Huang Chun leave emotionlessly.

He understood Huang Chun abandoned him to protect himself earlier.

However, Huang Chun stated that he did not know him later on.

When Huang Chun said that, Duan Ling Tian also acted like he did not know Huang Chun. Therefore, he remained emotionless even when Huang Chun left.

"Let the Alchemist Competition begin!" When Lu Sou raised his voice, the people present snapped back to reality and stopped discussing Huang Chun who had just left.

"It's starting now!"

"In the entire history of the Lu Clan's Alchemist Competitions, I don't think they ever had a grade one alchemist as their judge!"

"It's worth the trip even if I get disqualified today."

"People would be so envious and jealous even if it was just getting disqualified by a grade one alchemist!"

...

The group of alchemists discussed among themselves excitedly.

Duan Ling Tian was speechless when he heard their discussion.

Meanwhile, the senior officials from the Lu Clan could empathize with them. They would feel the same way if they were in the alchemists' position and participating in the Alchemist Competition.

Soon after, the Alchemist Competition began.

The competition was divided into the preliminary round, semifinal round, and the final round.

Half of the participants would be eliminated in the preliminary round.

In the semifinals, there would be thirty participants left after the elimination. The thirty remaining participants would be able to enter the Lu Clan.

In the finals, the participants would be given their rankings and receive rewards from the Lu Clan.

In the Alchemist Competition, regardless of the round, everyone would be refining the same pill. Duan Ling Tian as the judge would personally inspect the result.

In the past Alchemist Competitions that Lu Clan organized, the participants would only be tested on the purity of the pill.

However, it was different for Duan Ling Tian.

Apart from testing the pill's purity, he was able to see how good the participants' techniques were through the pills and determined who was more outstanding.

Duan Ling Tian did that during the preliminary round and did encounter any objection.

However, somebody was unsatisfied during the semifinals.

"Elder Duan, it's obvious that the purity of the pill he refined is lesser than mine. Why did he pass while I'm being eliminated?" An alchemist pointed at the other alchemist next to him and looked at Duan Ling Tian with a dissatisfied expression.

Chapter 1072: Trick

The alchemist's question to Duan Ling Tian instantly created an uproar in the crowd.

'Somebody actually dares to question a grade one alchemist?'

Everyone, including Xiong Quan, had their eyes trained on Duan Ling Tian and subsequently the pills that looked exactly alike.

"The pill that he refined really has higher purity than the other alchemist... Why did Elder Duan eliminate him and let the other person advance to the next round?" The participating alchemists were confused.

"What happened?" Apart from them, even the people of Lu Clan led by the Clan Leader, Lu Rui, looked doubtful.

Not everyone in the Lu Clan was an alchemist. However, they could tell the purity of the pills since they were in an alchemy clan.

They could tell the pill from the alchemist who questioned Duan Ling Tian had higher purity.

The alchemist whom Duan Ling Tian accepted to the next round forced a smile on his face as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, "Elder Duan, judging by the pill's purity, I'm really not as good as him."

The alchemist who questioned Duan Ling Tian became even more smug after he heard the other alchemist's words. "Elder Duan, I know you're a grade one alchemist. I'm far behind you when it comes to medicine refinement... But your ability to judge seems to be..."

"Seems to be what?!" Duan Ling Tian interrupted as he glanced at him. "Do you think you're better than him at medicine refinement just because the pill you refined has higher purity than his?"

"Perhaps... The Alchemist Competition that the Lu Clan organized is merely a competition of pill's purity instead of medicine refinement's level?" Duan Ling Tian said as he glanced at the people of Lu Clan led by the Clan Leader, Lu Rui. It was obvious he was questioning them.

"Since we're refining the same pill, naturally we'll judge the medicine refinement's level by its purity... Otherwise, how can we judge it?" The alchemist who was interrupted by Duan Ling Tian said with righteous indignation.

"Do all of you think so too?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at the participating alchemists before he shifted his eyes to the people from Lu Clan.

Soon after, he received his answer.

Whether it was the participating alchemists or the people from Lu Clan, all of them nodded one after another. It was clear all of them had the same thought.

"We're interested to know if Elder Duan has other ways to judge the medicine refinement level... Perhaps Elder Duan will surprise us," Lu Rui said with his loud and clear voice.

The reason he said that was due to the confidence and fearless expression in Duan Ling Tian's eyes. Subconsciously, he believed that Duan Ling Tian had other ways to judge the medicine refinement's level.

After Lu Rui spoke, Duan Ling Tian became the center of attention.

"Young Master." Even Xiong Quan was looking at Duan Ling Tian with anticipation.

He believed his Young Master had his own way.

"Seems like I'll need to teach all of you a lesson today," Duan Ling Tian said calmly before he looked away.

If it was someone else who had said that, perhaps he would be torn into pieces as soon as he was done speaking.

Since it was Duan Ling Tian who said it, they could not wait to hear the rest of his explanation even though they felt skeptical.

However, they soon realized Duan Ling Tian did not have the intention to explain.

"Both of you, refine the pill once again... This time I'm going to teach you a little trick! This little trick will definitely boost the purity of the pill you refined," Duan Ling Tian said calmly as he looked at the two alchemists next to him.

"When the both of you refine the pill..." Duan Ling Tian divulged his little trick without hiding it from the public.

What he said was heard by everyone loud and clear. It seemed as though he had no qualms about revealing this trick in public at all.

"Press our palm on the cauldron, and when the pill comes out of the spigot, create a layer of shield by releasing the Pill Fire from our palm and make the pill pierce through it?" That was the trick Duan Ling Tian had revealed.

The trick was nothing to Duan Ling Tian, but it was new to the other alchemists.

"Sure! I'll refine it again following the trick that Elder Duan shared... If the purity of the pill I refined is still higher than his this, what will Elder Duan do?" The dissatisfied alchemist asked as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"He'll be eliminated and you'll advance to the next round if you defeat him," Duan Ling Tian said casually. His eyes were calm as though he was certain the dissatisfied alchemist would not be able to defeat the other alchemist.

'Elder Duan has such faith in me?' The other alchemist's heart jolted. His expression suddenly turned serious.

He then took a deep breath and solemnly said to Duan Ling Tian, "Elder Duan, I won't let you down."

"Don't be nervous. Just do what you did earlier... Of course, remember to use the little trick I taught you! Although it won't give a major boost to the purity, the boost is still significant and varies from person to person," Duan Ling Tian said.

"Yes." the Alchemist nodded seriously.

"You may begin," Duan Ling Tian said.

At this moment, the two alchemists were in high spirits as they began to refine the pill.

The pressure increased as everyone watched their refinement process. Each of them wanted to defeat the other in order to advance to the next round.

As long as they advanced to the next round, they would be able to join the Lu Clan and become a Lu Clan's foreign disciple!

Time passed by quietly. Soon after, an hour had passed.

'Pa!'

The alchemist whose pill had lesser purity than the other completed the refinement first. He pressed his palm on the cauldron and forced the pill out of the cauldron.

In the meantime, he remembered the little trick Duan Ling Tian had imparted earlier. He released Pill Fire from his palm to create a layer of shield on top of the spigot.

'Whoosh!'

A pill shot out and passed through the Pill Fire on top of the opening before the alchemist grabbed it with his hand.

The pill was completed!

'Pa!'

At this moment, the alchemist whose pill had higher purity than the other and was dissatisfied with Duan Ling Tian's judgment followed the other alchemist by completing the refinement and forming the pill.

A similar pill appeared in his hands.

However, their eyes widened at the same time as a shocked expression appeared on their faces when they looked at each other's pill.

"How's this possible?! No... It's impossible!!" The alchemist who was dissatisfied earlier turned pale and shook his head continuously. He was unwilling to believe the sight before his eyes.

He was unwilling to believe because he discovered the purity of the pill in his hand only had less than 5% of elevation compared to before.

Meanwhile, the pill in his opponent's hand had close to 10% of elevation in purity compared to before!

An elevation close to 10%!

What was that?

He had defeated the dissatisfied alchemist!

"This is too amazing!" The other alchemist's eyes lit up. He had an expression of disbelief on his face. He could not believe his eyes.

That trick elevated the purity of his pill by 10%!

Meanwhile, the elevation of the pill's purity that his opponent refined was less than 5%.

"Impossible! You must have taught him another trick. That must be it!" The dissatisfied alchemist said as he pointed at Duan Ling Tian. He was unwilling to give up.

"I taught him another trick?" Duan Ling Tian laughed when he heard that. Soon after, his laughter turned into a grin. "Why don't you get another alchemist to try as well?"

Eventually, the alchemists who had advanced to the semifinals and had yet to be eliminated began to refine pills with the little trick Duan Ling Tian taught them.

They noticed something odd after successfully refining the pills.

Some of them had less than 5% of elevation in purity compared to the pill they refined earlier while some of them had more than 10% elevation in purity!

"Now... Do you still think I taught him another trick?" Duan Ling Tian said indifferently to the dissatisfied alchemist as he looked at him.

The alchemist's face turned pale, and he was rendered speechless.

He knew that he had overthought things.

However, the alchemist still could not accept what happened and asked Duan Ling Tian somberly, "Why?"

Duan Ling Tian knew exactly what the alchemist wanted to know.

Even the people from Lu Clan, including the Clan Leader, looked confused.

It was obvious they wanted to know the answer as well.

"Pill Fire is the key!" Duan Ling Tian answered when everyone's attention was on him.

One must admit his answer did not help with the confusion.

"The key is the Pill Fire?"

"That can't be right! I'm a grade five alchemist. The Pill Fire I released is a grade five Pill Fire... However, the pill I refined using the little trick only gave it less than 5% of elevation in purity!"

"Although I'm just a grade six alchemist, and the Pill Fire I released isn't as powerful as yours... The pill I refined using the little trick had 10% elevation in purity."

"What's this?"

...

The alchemists were confused.

The elevation of the pill's purity was higher for some of the grade six alchemists compared to some grade five alchemists. Naturally, the elevation of the pill's purity for some of the grade six alchemists were lower than the grade five alchemists.

"It isn't about the Pill Fire's grade but the Pill Fire's purity... Usually, the Pill Fire that's released by alchemists who rose through the ranks too quickly would be rougher and lower in Purity."

"Meanwhile, the Pill Fire released by those alchemists who learned slowly and steadily would usually be more precise and higher in Purity."

"The little trick I mentioned earlier would boost the latter's pill's purity to the next level... While the boost in purity for the former would be lesser," Duan Ling Tian said patiently as he faced the group of people who were looking at him curiously.

All of a sudden, the entire place descended into silence as everyone became engrossed in their thoughts.

"Elder Duan's worthy of being a grade one alchemist for figuring out such a trick!" Many of them exclaimed one after another after they regained their senses.

Chapter 1073: Southern Outer Land

Duan Ling Tian looked at the alchemist who doubted him and asked calmly, "Now, do you have any more questions?"

If he did not use Pill Fire to refine the pill during the last step, the pill the alchemist refined would definitely be at a higher level compared to the other alchemist in terms of purity.

However, the results would be reversed if they refined the pills using Pill Fire.

Duan Ling Tian did not intend to judge the alchemists' abilities based entirely on the purity of their pills.

Apart from the pill's purity, he also took the purity of the Pill Fire into consideration as well!

The higher the purity of the Pill Fire, the more potential the alchemist possessed.

He knew that from the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory.

Faced with Duan Ling Tian's question, the dissatisfied Alchemist nodded at him apologetically with an embarrassed expression on his face before he flew off in defeat.

"Thank you, Elder Duan." Meanwhile, the other alchemist felt excited since he did not expect to pass the semifinals and advance to the finals. He had also become a Lu Clan's foreign disciple.

The participants who went through the semifinals and entered the finals in the Alchemist Competition were all accepted as Lu Clan's foreign disciples.

"You don't have to thank me. Your medicine refinement level is good... With your talent, you'll definitely become a grade three alchemist in the future if you work hard," Duan Ling Tian said as he shook his head.

"A grade three alchemist? Do you really think I'm capable of that?" The alchemist asked. His emotion was stirred.

He was currently only a grade six alchemist. He did not even dare to think about the possibility of becoming a grade three alchemist prior to this.

"That depends on whether you're willing to put in the effort... You should exit the stage and wait for the finals," Duan Ling Tian said.

"Yes." The alchemist retreated respectfully when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

Meanwhile, all the eyes that were looking at Duan Ling Tian were filled with respect.

He was a real grade one alchemist!

With just a few words, he changed the fate of the alchemist who seemed like he was at the losing end. Due to Duan Ling Tian, the alchemist managed to pass the semifinals and advance to the finals.

"What was recorded in the handbook our ancestor passed down is true... Grade one alchemists are really extraordinary!" A Lu Clan elder exclaimed.

Duan Ling Tian's technique had totally convinced him.

"Of course! Are there even any grade one alchemists who are not extraordinary in regards to the Medicine Refinement Dao?" Another Lu Clan elder said.

What Duan Ling Tian did earlier did not only earn him the admiration from the alchemists participating in the Alchemist Competition, it also earned him the admiration from everyone in Lu Clan and their Clan Leader, Lu Rui.

Ever since that incident, nobody dared to doubt Duan Ling Tian anymore.

The Alchemist Competition's semifinals ended successfully. Only the thirty most outstanding alchemists remained.

However, most of the alchemists who were eliminated did not leave. Instead, they were waiting excitedly for the finals to begin.

It was undoubtedly a great opportunity for them to learn.

It was rare to be in the presence of so many outstanding alchemists. It was possible they would receive enlightenment from one of the alchemists and deepen their comprehension of the Medicine Refinement Dao.

The finals carried on as planned.

The thirty Lu Clan's foreign disciples climbed on stage one after another while Duan Ling Tian continued his task as the main judge.

With Duan Ling Tian's grade one alchemist identity, the other judges, including Lu Sou, stood watching from afar and did not dare to interrupt.

Time continued to pass as the thirty alchemists began to refine their pills.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian commented on the pills each of the alchemists refined. No matter how long or short the comment was, all the alchemists were satisfied with the result.

Duan Ling Tian's knowledge of the Medicine Refinement Dao shocked everyone again when he was commenting on the participants' pills.

"It seems like our Lu Clan has hit the jackpot this time... I'm afraid the average grade one alchemist is not even worthy of picking up Elder Duan's shoes when it comes to the theory of Medicine Refinement Dao!" The Clan Leader of Lu Clan was a grade two alchemist. He could not suppress his emotion after seeing how knowledgeable Duan Ling Tian was.

His low voice was heard by everyone in the Lu Clan, and it stunned them.

"Clan Leader.... Do you mean even Guild Master Cheng from the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild in the Southern Outer Land is not as good as Elder Duan when it comes to Medicine Refinement Dao's theory?" Lu Yuan stared with his small eyes as shock appeared on his plump face.

"I've visited Guild Master Cheng a few times for advice... Although he's also a grade one alchemist, he's not as thorough as Elder Duan in regards to Medicine Refinement Dao," Lu Rui answered.

All of a sudden, everyone in the Lu Clan fell silent once again.

Naturally, they knew who Guild Master Cheng was.

It was the Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild in the Southern Outer Lands on Cloud Continent. He was a respectable grade one alchemist.

Ruo Shui River in the Cloud Continent acted as the demarcation line and separated the Inner Land and the Outer Land.

The Northern Mountain Land, where Lu Clan was situated, was located in the southern side of the Outer Land in Cloud Continent. The area was also called the Southern Outer Land.

The Darkhan Dynasty where Duan Ling Tian was from and the Northern Mountain Land were both located on the Southern Outer Land.

"Back then, I only know of a grade one alchemist in the Southern Outer Land, and that was Guild Master Cheng! It seems like that's no longer the case."

"Yes. Who knew there's such a monstrous grade one alchemist like Elder Duan in the Southern Outer Land! I wonder how much younger Elder Duan is compared to Guild Master Cheng."

"He's young, but his medicine refinement level is high... Moreover, even Clan Leader who has spoken to Guild Master Cheng before thinks that Guild Master Cheng's not as good as Elder Duan."

...

The Lu Clan's elders whispered among themselves. Soon after, their eyes simultaneously landed on the purple silhouette in the distant.

That young man had become even more unpredictable in their eyes now.

"Duan Ling Tian..." Lu Bai still wore a big smile on his face. Ever since Duan Ling Tian revealed his grade one alchemist identity, Lu Bai had only been smiling apart from feeling shocked.

He did not expect Duan Ling Tian whom he was worried might be killed by Lu Clan not long ago would become the most popular person in the clan in just a blink of an eye.

The Lu Clan Guardian Elder, Lu Zhi looked at Lu Rui and asked solemnly, "Clan Leader, since you've so much high praise for Elder Duan... Do you have the confidence to break through to a grade one alchemist with his advice?"

Lu Rui, the Clan Leader of Lu Clan, showcased outstanding medicine refinement talent since he was young. He was known as the person most likely to become a grade one alchemist within a hundred years.

"It's possible." Lu Rui's eyes were sparkling with anticipation.

'Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp!'

...

Lu Rui's words caused everyone to gasp.

Everyone, including the Lu Clan's three Guardian Elders, gasped.

Lu Rui's response completely surprised them.

Their eyes lit up when they looked at Duan Ling Tian again.

They were looking at him as though they were looking at an extremely rare art piece.

However, Duan Ling Tian who was busy inspecting the participating alchemists did not notice the staring eyes.

Soon after, he came out with the thirty rankings for the alchemists.

None of the thirty alchemists had any objections regarding the ranking.

"Elder Lu Sou, I'll hand over the rest to you," Duan Ling Tian said to Lu Sou when he was done and returned to Xiong Quan's side.

Lu Sou responded without further delay. He looked at the thirty alchemists and prepared to give out the rewards the Lu Clan had promised earlier.

However, somebody could not help but ask before Lu Sou had a chance to speak. "I wonder if the top three participants of the Alchemist Competition will be getting advice from Elder Duan?"

Based on the Lu Clan's rewards in the past, the top three participants in the Alchemist Competition would get advice from the Lu Clan's grade two alchemists.

Now that Lu Clan had a grade one alchemist who was knowledgeable in medicine refinement as an Interim Advisor, it made the top three participants excited.

The person who asked the question was the participant who ranked second in the Alchemist Competition.

"Being greedy isn't a good thing," Lu Sou said as he stared deeply into the alchemist's eyes. However, he did not give a confirmed answer. Instead, he turned around to look at the Clan Leader, Lu Rui.

"Elder Duan's come a long way. I'm sure he's exhausted... Lu Bai, bring Elder Duan and his companion to rest," Lu Rui said to Lu Bai. He seemed unaware of Lu Sou's gaze that was directed at him.

"Yes," Lu Bai responded respectfully before he looked at Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan.

"Xiong Quan, let's go," Duan Ling Tian said to Xiong Quan and left with Lu Bai with the ice coffin in tow. He looked at everyone from the Lu Clan before he left. He nodded and smiled at them as a sign of respect.

All the Lu Clan's senior officials, including the three Guardian Elders, smiled in response to Duan Ling Tian. They did not dare to delay any further.

This Elder Duan was like a precious gem to them. A gem that could help them produce another grade one alchemist in the Lu Clan.

Duan Ling Tian's departure disappointed the top three alchemists in the Alchemist Competition.

"Work hard after joining the Lu Clan, and fight your way to stand out in the clan... At that time, you might be able to receive Elder Duan's advice," Lu Rui said calmly as he looked at the thirty Lu Clan's foreign disciples.

What Lu Rui said made the thirty alchemists' eyes brighten and filled their faces with anticipation.

However, the senior officials in Lu Clan knew very well that with Elder Duan's medicine refinement level that high enough to even advise their Clan Leader, even the other grade two alchemists in Lu Clan would have to wait for their turn for Elder Duan's advice.

Apart from a few grade two alchemists, there was still a group of grade three alchemists in the Lu Clan.

It was more difficult than aiming for the sky for those little fellows who had just joined Lu Clan to receive advice from Elder Duan.

Chapter 1074: Soul Fixing Root, Soul Stabilizing Grass

"She..."

When they entered the Lu Clan's estate, Lu Bai's eyes unintentionally fell on the ice coffin next to Duan Ling Tian. It was his first time seeing the face of the lady who lay in the ice coffin.

He had a deep impression of the red-clad lady.

She was the lady who was with Duan Ling Tian and his life-savior when he was almost killed back then.

He was surprised by how beautiful the lady was at that time. He had never seen such a beautiful lady in the Northern Mountain Land.

"She's the daughter of your savior." Duan Ling Tian's eyes were filled with fondness when he looked at Feng Tian Wu who lay in the ice coffin.

"My savior's daughter?" Lu Bai's expression changed slightly. "What happened to her?" At this moment, Lu Bai began to closely observe Feng Tian Wu who was lying in the ice coffin. Soon after, he realized that Feng Tian Wu's body still possessed a strong life breath. "She's in a deep sleep?"

"Her soul's been severed so she's in a coma." Duan Ling Tian sighed.

Lu Bai nodded solemnly. However, Duan Ling Tian was not sure if he understood the situation.

"Young Master." At this moment, Xiong Quan who was following by Duan Ling Tian's side said to him respectfully, "I remember you said Miss Tian Wu would wake up as long as you find some rare and precious materials..."

"Lu Clan has existed for 10,000 years, perhaps they have the precious materials that will help wake Miss Tian Wu!" Xiong Quan looked at Lu Bai anticipatively after he finished his sentence.

Xiong Quan's words jolted Duan Ling Tian.

'That's right.'

'Why didn't I think about that earlier?'

Lu Clan was a clan that had existed for 10,000 years.

On the Cloud Continent, apart from the two Ancient Clans that were on top in the Cloud Continent, there were very few forces that still existed after 10,000 years.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian knew that very well. It did not occur to him because his head was occupied with all the impossibilities.

Since he inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, he knew the precious materials were extremely rare. It was rare on the Cloud Continent, and there was none in the great treasure the Rebirth Martial Emperor left behind.

Due to that, he had subconsciously thought it was impossible to find the precious materials in the Outer Land since there might not be any even in the Inner Land.

"Lu Bai, does the Lu Clan have any collection of Soul Fixing Root and Soul Stabilizing Grass?" Duan Ling Tian asked urgently as he looked at Lu Bai.

Although he was uncertain if Lu Clan possessed the two precious materials that could help fix Feng Tian Wu's soul, he decided to ask anyway. He could not miss any opportunities.

No matter what, Lu Clan had existed for 10,000 years. They might have a collection of the two precious materials.

"Soul Fixing Root? Soul Stabilizing Grass?" Lu Bai shook his head when he heard Duan Ling Tian's question. "It's my first time hearing about these two items..."

"Why don't I help you settle down in your accommodation first? After your rest, I'll take you to the Clan Leader. Perhaps the Clan Leader might know something about it," Lu Bai suggested.

"Hmm." Duan Ling Tian nodded. There was a hint of hope in his eyes.

If Lu Clan really possessed the Soul Fixing Root and Soul Stabilizing Grass, he would be able to concoct a potion to fix Tian Wu's severed soul and wake her up.

'I hope I'll get lucky,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

No matter if it was the Soul Fixing Root or the Soul Stabilizing Grass, both of them were rare and precious materials on the Cloud Continent. Even the Rebirth Martial Emperor had only seen it a few times.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan arrived at the buildings on the east side of the Lu Clan's estate under Lu Bai's lead. They arrived outside of an isolated mansion surrounded by other mansions.

"Second Young Master." Outside the spacious mansion, a pretty servant stood there and bowed to Lu Bai respectfully.

"Hmm." Lu Bai nodded to the servant and said solemnly, "From today onward, Elder Duan will be staying here... I'll send a few more people here later, please treat Elder Duan well."

"If Elder Duan isn't satisfied with your performance, I can't afford to take the blame from the Clan Leader! Do you understand?" Lu Bai's words managed to successfully scare the servant standing at the entrance of the mansion.

"Elder Duan?" The servant's eyes darted to Duan Ling Tian before it finally settled on Xiong Quan.

In her opinion, this older man looked more like an elder.

"Then I won't disturb the both of you." Lu Bai smiled and nodded at Duan Ling Tian and Xiong before he said, "When the both of you are well rested, just get her to bring both of you to the mansion I'm living in."

"Sure." Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan both nodded.

After Lu Bai left, the servant heaved a sigh of relief as though her burden had been lifted. She then smiled as she looked at Xiong Quan. "Nice meeting you, Elder Duan. My name's Xiao Yun. I'll be taking care of your daily necessities from today onward."

Xiong Quan felt awkward. "Girl, you're mistaken... My Young Master's Elder Duan," Xiong Quan said in embarrassment and looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"Ahh!" Servant Xiao Yun was surprised. She then began to observe Duan Ling Tian as she revealed an expression of disbelief on her beautiful face. She mumbled, "Are... Are you really Elder Duan?"

Duan Ling Tian was amused by servant Xiao Yun and asked jokingly, "What? I don't look like one?"

"No... No! Elder Duan, I... I just thought it's a little unbelievable. Our Lu Clan has never had any elders as young as you," servant Xiao Yun said immediately. She proceeded to observe Duan Ling Tian curiously.

It was as though she was trying to figure out what was special about Duan Ling Tian, and how he was able to become a Lu Clan's foreign elder.

Although she was only a servant, she knew everything about the Lu Clan.

Unless a Lu Clan's foreign disciple was very capable, it was definitely impossible for them to become an elder.

"Elder Duan, please come in." Soon after, servant Xiao Yun regained her senses and welcomed Duan Ling Tian into the mansion behind her. She arranged accommodation for Duan Ling Tian in a spacious room.

The room was big and furnished with all the necessary furniture. It was the master bedroom of the mansion.

'Bang!'

When Duan Ling Tian lifted his arm, the ice coffin followed him into the room and landed on a table in the room sturdily.

"So beautiful!" Servant Xiao Yun noticed the ice coffin that had been following Duan Ling Tian from the beginning. She only had the chance to look at it properly now. Soon after, she noticed the red-clad lady lying in the ice coffin.

She could not help but feel a little embarrassed when she saw the red-clad lady's beautiful face.

"If there's nothing else, all of you can dismiss yourselves... I would like to take a rest," Duan Ling Tian said.

"Yes, Young Master," Xiong Quan said respectfully and looked at servant Xiao Yun. "Girl, we should leave now."

Servant Xiao Yun regained her senses and looked away from the red-clad lady lying in the ice coffin unwillingly. She then followed Xiong Quan out of the room.

Xiong Quan closed the door for Duan Ling Tian.

"Uncle, how should I address you?" Servant Xiao Yun looked at Xiong Quan.

"Xiong Quan," Xiong Quan said in a cold manner.

"Uncle Xiong Quan... Do you know who is that lady lying in the ice coffin next to Elder Duan? It's my first time seeing such a beautiful lady," servant Xiao Yun asked curiously.

"She's Young Master's lady." Xiong Quan sighed. He noticed that servant Xiao Yun was about to ask another question so he quickly said, "Alright, girl. Stop asking so many questions... Please arrange a room for me as well."

After Xiong Quan and servant Xiao Yun left the master bedroom, Duan Ling Tian went to the ice coffin and caressed it softly. He looked into the ice coffin and gently stared at Feng Tian Wu who was lying in there.

"Tian Wu, rest well... Big Brother Duan will wake you up very soon, I won't let you wait for long," Duan Ling Tian said softly, his voice was extremely gently.

A while later, Duan Ling Tian changed his clothes and rested on the bed. He fell asleep quickly.

It had been a long time since he had a good rest like this.

On the other side, Xiong Quan settled down in his room following servant Xiao Yun's arrangement.

After getting Xiong Quan settled in, servant Xiao Yun's face was filled with doubts. "Where did Elder Duan come from? Judging from his age, he shouldn't be much older than I am."

"That's not right!" Soon after, servant Xiao Yun seemed to recall something as her beautiful face faintly changed. "In the Lu Clan, those who have the capability to become foreign elders are either someone with powerful ability or some outstanding alchemist."

"If Elder Duan's human, judging by his age, it's impossible that he has a powerful ability. It's even more impossible for him to be an alchemist and our Lu Clan's foreign elder!"

"That means... He's a demon! A powerful demon!" Sweat was dripping down her forehead as she thought about this.

Never in her life had she met or interacted with a demon before.

"I heard that demons have strange temper... Some of them would even transform back to their original appearance to eat a man alive." Servant Xiao Yun began to shiver as she thought about this.

"Sister Xiao Yun!" All of a sudden, an oriole-like voice that came from outside the mansion snapped servant Xiao Yun out of her thoughts. She walked out of the mansion after wiping the cold sweat off her face.

She saw six servants walking to her as soon as she stepped out of the mansion entrance.

"Did... Second Young Master asked all of you to come?" As Lu Clan's servants, they knew each other very well. Xiao Yun's eyes were wide opened from the shock when she saw the six servants.

From what she knew, two to three servants at the most would be relegated to the mansions the elders were staying.

Even the mansion the Clan Leader was living in only had five servants.

However, there were a total of seven servants, including her, just to serve the foreign elder?

"Who... Who's that Elder Duan?!" At this moment, servant Xiao Yun faintly felt that something was not quite right.

Even if that Elder Duan was a Demon Monarch powerhouse, did he deserve such an over-the-top treatment?

"Sister Xiao Yun, you'll be our big boss from today onward... You're really lucky to be given such a wonderful job." The six servants who just arrived looked at servant Xiao Yun enviously.

It caused servant Xiao Yun to feel even more confused.

Chapter 1075: Eighth Level Advance Sword Concept

"Wonderful job?" Servant Xiao Yun knitted her brows as she asked, "Is there anything you all know? Or, perhaps, you've heard of that young Elder Duan?"

"Seriously, Sister Xiao Yun, you did not hear about Elder Duan?" The six servants stared at Xiao Yun as though she was behaving oddly.

"I-Is it weird?" Seeing the response of these six people, Xiao Yun could not help but feel shocked.

"Sister Xiao Yun, I think the news about Elder Duan has already spread in the entire Lu Clan. You're serving Elder Duan, and you're closest to the moon... but you actually know nothing about this?" The six servants shook their heads as they sighed. They felt that Xiao Yun was lacking in regards to keeping up with the current news.

"Stop with the suspense, the six of you!" Xiao Yun smiled wryly.

The six servants did not continue with their nonsense any longer. They chattered animatedly as they told her the story about how Elder Duan became the Lu Clan's elder the moment he arrived at the Lu Clan.

"When Elder Duan first arrived at the Lu Clan, he killed Elder Lu Zhao? And he killed the Third Young Master as well?" When she heard about young Elder Duan's action, how the two Lu Clan's Guardian Elders appeared, and wanted to kill him, Xiao Yun broke out in cold sweat on his behalf.

However, she knew it ended well for Elder Duan. Otherwise, she would not have the opportunity to serve Elder Duan at all.

"A grade one alchemist?" Xiao Yun immediately narrowed her eyes when she heard about young Elder Duan demonstrating the grade one Pill Fire and revealing his identity as a grade one alchemist.

"An alchemist... a grade one alchemist on top of that? T-Then, does this mean that Elder Duan is not a demon? B-But, h-how is it possible that he, a mere human being, is an honorable grade one alchemist and also possess enough strength to kill Elder Lu Zhao who was at the Eighth Level Void Transformation Stage?!" Xiao Yun muttered to herself. Although her voice was not loud, it was still clearly heard by the other six servants.

"Sister Xiao Yun, we wouldn't believe that such a human exists as well if it was before. However, the facts are in front of our faces, forcing us to believe it!"

"That's right! Sister Xiao Yun! Right now, the entire Lu Clan is busy discussing Elder Duan. They are all saying he's a rare monster in Cloud Continent!"

"Apart from that, some people even said that Elder Duan is a gift from God to the Lu Clan."

"After almost 1,000 years, there's finally a grade one alchemist in our Lu Clan. Once this news spread out, it would take the entire Northern Mountain Land, possibly even half of the Southern Outer Land, by surprise!"

...

The six servants chatted animatedly, excitement could be heard in their voices.

Although they were only servants, they could also be considered as half members of the Lu Clan and shared the same pride as the Lu Clan.

"I can't believe Elder Duan i-is actually t-this...this..." The moment she recalled the purple-clad young man who did not even have a bit of haughty air around him, and how she acted so casually in front of him, servant Xiao Yun felt chills running down her spine.

The purple-clad young man was actually such an amazing person!

Not only was his Martial strength terrifying, but he was a grade one alchemist as well.

Soon after, the six new servants asked Xiao Yun impatiently, "Sister Xiao Yun, how's that Elder Duan? Is he easy-going?"

"Elder Duan is very good, very easy-going," Xiao Yun replied.

Duan Ling Tian did not know how long he slept and gradually woke up. He cast a glance at the ice coffin on the table nearby before he climbed out of bed.

After cleaning up, he changed into a new set of clothes and walked out of the room.

"Elder Duan!"

"Elder Duan!"

The moment Duan Ling Tian opened the room door and walked out, two melodious voice resonated by his ears. Only then did he realize there were servants standing on both sides of his room door.

"Good morning." Duan Ling Tian nodded his head in reply but smiled wryly in his heart. "That Lu Bai... He really found a couple more servants for me..."

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian saw there were few more servants who were busy working in the residence he currently lived in.

"Elder Duan, I've brought some people to help you clean the room." Soon after, Duan Ling Tian saw servant Xiao Yun walking to him. After greeting him, the two servants who were brought here entered his room and began to clean up.

Naturally, it was mainly to sweep and clean the dust.

When the three servants finally came out, the entire room was spotless.

"Elder Duan, is there anything else you would like us to do?" After the servant Xiao Yun brought the servants out, she looked at Duan Ling Tian respectfully and waited for further instructions.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian also noticed servant Xiao Yun's manner when she spoke to him had undergone a complete change compared to when he first arrived. The casual manner from the past was replaced with formality now.

"Xiao Yun, you don't have to be so formal. Just be as casual as before," Duan Ling Tian said.

"I don't dare to," servant Xiao Yun replied with her head lowered.

What a joke!

Previously, she did not know about Elder Duan's background. Now that she found out about his background, she would not dare to act casually even if her bravery was increased 100 times.

When Duan Ling Tian saw this, he felt a little helpless even though he did not pursue the matter further. He said nonchalantly, "Go and invite the Second Young Master here."

"Yes," servant Xiao Yun replied before she left. As for the other two servants, they returned to stand like a statue at the sides of Duan Ling Tian's room door.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and strode out to look for Xiong Quan.

He left the ice coffin inside the room.

This was the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan, one of the two strongest forces in the Northern Mountain Land. In his opinion, nobody would dare to seek trouble here. Due to this reason, he deemed it safe to leave the ice coffin in the room.

Moreover, he would be staying in the Lu Clan for a short period of time.

Led by the servant, Duan Ling Tian finally found Xiong Quan in the backyard of the residence in no time at all. He saw Xiong Quan practicing his sword skill, beads of sweat were dripping from his forehead.

"Xiong Quan." Duan Ling Tian sighed inwardly when he saw Xiong Quan working so hard. Naturally, he knew the reason why Xiong Quan was working so hard. It was to get stronger so he could serve and assist him. It was also because he did not want to be a burden to Duan Ling Tian.

"Young Master." Xiong Quan halted his movement when he saw Duan Ling Tian.

"Xiong Quan, how much did you comprehend from the message contained in the word 'Sword'?" Duan Ling Tian smiled.

The word 'Sword' Duan Ling Tian spoke of was none other than the inscription left behind by a man who called himself the Sword Saint in the deep canyon of the mountains located near Xiong Quan's village in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

That word 'Sword' contained a terrifying amount of Sword Art knowledge.

According to Duan Ling Tian's speculation, even if he only comprehended 1% of the Sword Art knowledge contained in the word 'Sword', he would be free to do whatever he liked in the Cloud Continent.

This was something he discovered not too long ago.

He recently developed further understanding of the word 'Sword' he memorized. Due to that reason, he was able to raise his Sword Concept to the Eighth Level Advance Sword Concept in one fell swoop.

Although he currently did not have any elevation in other areas, he had an additional strength of 300 ancient horned dragons due to the elevation of his Sword Concept.

With just his Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, he could exert the strength of 3,800 ancient horned dragons if he unleashed his full strength. This was not counting the Earth Energy he could borrow using his Earth Concept.

Due to this reason, he was able to kill that Lu Zhao, the Lu Clan's elder who was at the Eighth Level Void Transformation, with just one blow.

"Young Master, I'm dumb. I've not made any progress at all." Xiong Quan smiled wryly with a long face.

"Don't worry. Things will come in their own time. Who knows, you might have an epiphany one day and comprehend it with just a snap of the fingers," Duan Ling Tian reassured him.

However, the dejected look on Xiong Quan's face showed that his reassurance did not work.

"Duan Ling Tian!" At this moment, a loud and familiar voice echoed in the air, breaking the silence.

"Lu Bai!" The person who came was none other than Lu Bai, the Lu Clan's Second Young Master. Without beating around the bush, Duan Ling Tian immediately brought up the main topic. "Lu Bai, I want to see the Clan Leader."

"When you told me about the Soul Fixing Root and the Soul Stabilizing Grass or something, I've already told the Clan Leader about it. You should be able to find out the results when you see the Clan Leader." Lu Bai knew the main purpose Duan Ling Tian wanted to see the Clan Leader of the Lu Clan so he continued bluntly, "The two precious materials you mentioned sound like medicinal materials judging from their names. We have countless rare medicinal materials in the Lu Clan's collection. Who knows, the things you're looking for might be in there as well."

"I really hope so." Duan Ling Tian nodded before turning to look at Xiong Quan. "Xiong Quan, do you want to come along?"

"Young Master, I won't come along. I still want to stay and cultivate for a while. Moreover, I can look after Miss Tian Wu as well if I stay," Xiong Quan replied.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded and proceeded to follow Lu Bai to see Lu Rui, the Clan Leader of Lu Clan.

The residence that Lu Rui lived in was not far from Duan Ling Tian's residence. In fact, even Lu Bai's home was not far as well.

"The east side of our Lu Clan's residence is occupied by the high officials and the lineal disciples of our clan. The majestic residence in front is the Clan Leader's residence," Lu Bai explained as he pointed ahead.

The moment Duan Ling Tian heard his words, he glanced at it.

An imposing and majestic residence stood in the distance. It stood out among all the surrounding residences and was very eye-catching.

"Huh?" Duan Ling Tian began to frown as they continued to walk forward. He could clearly sense someone staring fixedly at him from the distance.

When he looked over in the direction, he saw a man approaching his middle-age walking toward him and Lu Bai as an old man trailed behind him.

"Hurmph!" Duan Ling Tian heard Lu Bai's snort. It was apparent the snort was meant for the strangers.

"Lu Bai, why didn't you greet your Big Brother when you see him?" At this moment, the young man (TL Note: It seems like author's definition of a young man is someone below the age of 50.) who was dressed in grey arrived in front of Duan Ling Tian and Lu Bai. His gaze shifted away from Duan Ling Tian to Lu Bai.

"Are we that close?" Lu Bai replied with disdain as he looked coldly at the grey-clad young man.

"Lu Bai, is there any misunderstanding between us?" The smile on the grey-clad young man's face remained on his face from the beginning until the end even though Lu Bai did not bother with showing him a pleasant expression.

Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel amazed by his good temper.

Chapter 1076: Lu Song

Duan Ling Tian raised a brow when a pang of realization suddenly dawned on him.

Big brother?

That grey-clad young man called himself 'big brother' in front of Lu Bai?

"Lu Song!" Soon after, Duan Ling Tian put the puzzles together and guessed the identity of this grey-clad young man.

In the Lu Clan, the only person who could address himself as 'big brother' in front of Lu Bai could only be Lu Song, the First Young Master of the Lu Clan. He was also Lu Bai's sworn enemy, the stumbling block that hindered Lu Bai from becoming the next Clan Leader of Lu Clan.

Moreover —

"I heard from others that Lu Huai, the Third Young Master whom I killed, was Lu Song's younger blood brother!"

Blood brother! That meant they were siblings with the same parents!

The gaze he used to look at Lu Song was instantly filled with a hint of vigilance.

"So, this must be Elder Duan?" Lu Song did not get angry even when he saw Lu Bai ignoring him. Soon after, he shifted his attention to Duan Ling Tian as a dazzling smile appeared on his face.

However, the dazzling smile on Lu Song's face was like an eyesore to Duan Ling Tian.

"This Lu Song is not that close with Lu Huai, his blood brother,?" Duan Ling Tian asked Lu Bai through his Voice Transmission as he ignored Lu Song.

"Their parents died when they were young. Both of them supported each other ever since then. Naturally, they had an excellent relationship with each other. In addition to being his elder brother, Lu Song also played the role of 'father' to Lu Huai. He was both brother and father to him!" Lu Bai replied through Voice Transmission.

Duan Ling Tian immediately felt chills running down his spine.

He did not believe Lu Song did not know about the fact that he had killed Lu Huai.

However, Lu Song could still smile in front of him. This made him feel as though there was a cold breeze blowing on his back. "This Lu Song is an extremely dangerous person!"

Duan Ling Tian was almost certain about this.

Being able to remain nonchalant in front of an enemy who had just murdered one's own brother was not something ordinary people could do. One must have some ulterior motive to be able to that.

Duan Ling Tian might not have paid Lu Song any attention if Lu Song tried to kill him the moment he laid eyes on him.

However, Lu Song's actions made him feel dread from the bottom of his heart.

An enemy who was upfront was not terrifying, unlike an enemy in the dark.

"Who are you?" Duan Ling Tian asked knowingly as he looked at Lu Song.

"I'm Lu Song." Lu Song's smile remained on his face as he replied Duan Ling Tian in a polite manner.

"Lu Song? The Lu Clan's First Young Master?" Duan Ling Tian pretended to be surprised.

"Yes." Lu Song nodded before he added, "Although I'm the First Young Master of the Lu Clan, I'm nothing in front of you, Elder Duan... After all, you're a grade one alchemist. Even the Clan Leader and the three Guardian Elders must show respect to you."

Lu Song's face was filled with modesty when he spoke.

Duan Ling Tian did not pay much attention to Lu Song's flattery. He looked at Lu Song as he asked, "I heard that Lu Huai, the Lu Clan's Third Young Master, was your younger blood brother?"

The moment the words left his mouth, his eyes narrowed as he stared at Lu Song. His gaze was so sharp that it was as though it could pierce through everything. At the same time, he extended his Spiritual Energy out as well.

"Yes." Lu Song nodded his head. The smile on his face brightened instantly. He did not seem angry that Duan Ling Tian mentioned Lu Huai.

"Do you know I killed him?" Duan Ling Tian asked again.

When he asked this question, his heart jolted in surprise. This was because he noticed that when he mentioned Lu Huai, both his eyes and Spiritual Energy did not detect any fluctuations in Lu Song's emotions at all.

Not even a tiny bit.

What did this mean?

Either Lu Song did not care about Lu Huai's life and death or he could perfectly conceal his emotion.

It did not matter if it was the former. However, Lu Song was really terrifying if it was the latter.

Through the conversation he had with Lu Song via Voice Transmission, he concluded the former was impossible and only the latter was plausible. This caused chills to run down his spine.

From what he could see, Lu Song was like a poisonous snake that could easily adapt to his surrounding environment. He could perfectly conceal himself.

Such a poisonous snake was no doubt extremely dangerous, even being extremely cautious was not enough to defend against it effectively.

Once it was provoked, it would kill without any warning.

"Huh?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian felt the Spiritual Energy he had extended out suddenly quivered.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian noticed there was an obvious and abnormal fluctuation in Lu Song's emotion after his words left his mouth.

The fluctuation in his emotion was very small, and it disappeared as soon as it appeared. However, his Spiritual Energy's keen sense was able to detect it clearly.

There was a hint of bloodthirsty killing intent in the emotional fluctuation!

"I know. However, I'd like to thank you, Elder Duan, for helping us to thin the clan! With Lu Huai's temper, he would have eventually met with a mishap. Being able to die in your hand, Elder Duan, is also a kind of blessing!" Lu Song nodded with a smile on his face.

However, Duan Ling Tian felt chills running down his spine when he saw the smile.

It was all thanks to his Spiritual Energy that he noticed Lu Song's emotional fluctuation. Otherwise, he would have been deceived by him if he only looked at him from the surface.

"Then, I guess, I must have unintentionally done a good deed! However, you don't have to thank me. I barely even lifted a finger," Duan Ling Tian replied calmly as he looked at Lu Song nonchalantly.

"Kid, you're looking for death!" At this moment, the eyes of the old man standing behind Lu Song gleamed coldly as his aura locked on Duan Ling Tian.

He stepped forward and attempted to attack Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

However, he was blocked by Lu Song's outstretched hand before he could even attack.

"Elder Duan, I'm sorry. Elder Guan had a close relationship with Lu Huai so I hope you'll excuse him for his transgression," Lu Song said apologetically.

Duan Ling Tian did not look at Lu Song even when he spoke. Instead, his eyes were focused on the old man standing behind Lu Song. The old man glaring at him had a head of white hair and white brows.

At this moment, a contemplative look appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face.

"Interesting." Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man intensely before he shifted his gaze away. He did not pay any attention to Lu Song as he left with Lu Bai after motioning to him. He left Lu Song and the old man behind him standing on the same spot as they watched Duan Ling Tian and Lu Bai's silhouettes that were slowly disappearing.

The old man stared at the purple figure that was disappearing with an enraged face as he said in a deep voice, "Young Master! You shouldn't have blocked me! I'm certain I'm able to kill him to avenge Little Young Master!"

"And then?" At this moment, the dazzling smile on Lu Song's face had also disappeared and was replaced by coldness.

"Then..." The old man became speechless when he heard this.

"If you kill him, there's no way you'll be able to stay alive! Even if you flee, you're destined to go into exile! At that time, what should I do? Or, do you intend to have me go into exile with you?" Lu Song enunciated each word carefully and made the old man speechless.

Exactly.

If he killed Duan Ling Tian, he could go into exile to flee the group of enraged Lu Clan's senior officials. However, the Young Master would be burdened by him.

After all, each of his action represented his Young Master, Lu Song.

'If you kill him, you'll either die or you'll have to flee... And I'll lose my chance at becoming the Clan Leader of Lu Clan even if I'm allowed to stay here. The Lu Clan will never allow a person who doesn't care about the clan's interest to become the Clan Leader. You know this very well," Lu Song replied in a deep voice.

If he allowed this old man to kill Duan Ling Tian, the Lu Clan's high officials would definitely be against him and feel that he did not care about the interest of Lu Clan even if the Lu Clan did not punish him.

Duan Ling Tian was a grade one alchemist and the First Interim Elder of the Lu Clan. If he was killed, it would greatly damage Lu Clan's interest.

"Young Master, then what about the Little Young Master's revenge? Are we not going to avenge him?" The old man asked with an enraged look.

"Not avenge him? How's that possible! That's my younger blood brother for goodness sake! The younger brother that I brought up!" Lu Song's eyes gleamed icily before it returned to normal. The slightly wretched expression turned calm again as he proclaimed, "However, we can't act recklessly when it comes to this matter. We need to give this matter further thought!"

The old man's eyes lit up when he heard this, and he replied respectfully, "I'll listen to you, Young Master."

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian and Lu Bai were fast approaching the residence of Lu Rui, the Clan Leader of Lu Clan. In the span of a dozen breaths, they would arrive at the residence in front.

"Duan Ling Tian, you must be more cautious against that Lu Song. That Lu Song is a wolf in disguise! He'll say one thing but act differently in the dark! You killed his younger blood brother. It's impossible for him to be so tolerant and accepting of it. He won't give up so easily!" Lu Bai reminded Duan Ling Tian solemnly as he looked at him.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Even without Lu Bai's reminder, he already knew about it.

"Lu Bai, do you know the background of the old man standing behind Lu Song?" Soon after, Duan Ling Tian recalled the old man standing behind Lu Song who attempted to attack him.

"I only know that the old man's surname is 'Guan', and everyone addressed him as Elder Guan. As for his background, I heard that he was a servant of Lu Song's grandfather. Due to his impressive innate talent, he later became a Lu Clan's secondary disciple. After the death of Lu Song's grandfather, he continued to follow Lu Song's father. And after the death of both Lu Song's parents, he followed the two brothers, Lu Song and Lu Huai, and took care of them. It's said that the old man has already entered the Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage and is not far from entering the peak of the Void. His strength is much stronger compared to many elders in our Lu Clan." Lu Bai revealed everything he knew.

"Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage?" When Duan Ling Tian heard Lu Bai's words, he raised a brow as his heart jolted. "That old man really concealed himself well. He's obviously a Martial Monarch, but he actually said he's only at the Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage?"

Earlier, when that old man's aura was locked on him to attack him, he had extended his Spiritual Energy out to probe the old man's cultivation. However, it was as though his Spiritual Energy had met a bale of cotton and disappeared without a trace the moment it went near the old man.

At that time, he knew the old man was a Martial Monarch!

Chapter 1077: Soul Fixing Root

However, the old man was at most a First Stage Martial Monarch.

Through the memory of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's two reincarnations, Duan Ling Tian could roughly discern this.

Lu Bai was confused when he saw Duan Ling Tian suddenly halted his movement. Lu Bai came to a stop as well and asked curiously, "Why? Is something wrong?"

"Nothing's wrong." When Duan Ling Tian heard Lu Bai's words, he returned to his senses and shook his head.

He decided not to reveal his discovery to Lu Bai.

If Lu Bai knew Lu Song had a Martial Monarch following him, he would definitely be unhappy.

After all, he had to get rid of this stumbling block, Lu Song, if he wanted the position of the next Clan Leader of Lu Clan.

He might feel dejected if he knew there was a Martial Monarch protecting Lu Song.

Lu Bai did not continue to press the matter even though he was puzzled when he saw Duan Ling Tian still looked contemplative even after he regained his senses.

He could see Duan Ling Tian was unwilling to say anything so he did not intend to force Duan Ling Tian to say it out loud.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian entered the magnificent and tall mansion before he walked into the main hall of the residence under Lu Bai's guidance.

There was already somebody waiting in the main hall. It was Lu Rui, the Clan Leader of Lu Clan.

"Clan Leader," Duan Ling Tian greeted Lu Rui with a smile. He did not bow like Lu Bai did.

Lu Rui would definitely be unhappy if someone else behaved that way. However, this person was none other than Duan Ling Tian. Not only did he feel it was justified for him to act that way, he even smiled as he responded, "Elder Duan."

"Elder Duan, I've read through a few ancient books and finally found some text records about the two medicinal materials you're looking for... These two days, I've searched many times in our Lu Clan's

treasure vault and finally found a few medicinal materials similar to their characteristics. I just don't know if they are what you're looking for." Lu Rui did not beat around the bush.

"A few?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened instantly when he heard Lu Rui's words. He asked urgently, "Clan Leader, I wonder if it's possible for you to show me those few medicinal materials so I can identify them?"

There was a hint of excitement in Duan Ling Tian's words.

In his opinion, there was a high chance the materials might be among the medicinal materials Lu Rui found since there were a few of them.

"Of course." Lu Rui lifted his hand and took out seven types of medicinal materials.

Three of them were root-shaped herbs that looked like some variations of a ginseng.

The other four medicinal material were leaf-shaped herbs.

"Elder Duan, have a loo... Huh? They're not what you're looking for?" Lu Rui was about to hand over the seven medicinal materials to Duan Ling Tian when he lifted his head and saw Duan Ling Tian sighed in disappointment.

He knew what his expression meant.

"Exactly." Duan Ling Tian nodded. With a wry smile, he said, "There's no Soul Fixing Root and Soul Stabilizing Grass among these medicinal materials. However, I would still like to thank Clan Leader for going to so much trouble for me." Duan Ling Tian showed an expression of gratitude.

"You flatter me, Elder Duan," Lu Rui replied. "My understanding about these Soul Fixing Root and Soul Stabilizing Grass is only limited to the rough text record in the ancient books. Even if I see them, I might not be able to recognize them. There are still a few medicinal materials that match the descriptions of the two precious treasures in the text records in our Lu Clan's treasure vault, but I didn't bring them out. Perhaps, you'd like to make a trip with me to the treasure vault and have a look at them yourself, Elder Duan?" Lu Rui suggested in the end.

"Then, I must thank you in advance, Clan Leader." Duan Ling Tian's reply left no room for doubts that he accepted the offer of going to the Lu Clan's treasure vault to have a look at the medicinal materials with Lu Rui to see if the things he was searching for was there.

Duan Ling Tain followed Lu Rui and left the residence. Meanwhile, Lu Bai did not follow them and went back to his residence.

The Lu Clan's treasure vault was located in the north of the Lu Clan's residence. There were three layers of inner and outer protections in the surroundings. They were also covered with Inscription Formations, and some of them were Killing Formations that were quite powerful.

The Lu Clan's treasure vault was a palace shrouded with many Inscription Formations. There was only one entrance, and it was personally guarded by an elderly man.

"Elder Duan, Clan Leader," the elderly man greeted them enthusiastically even though he was surprised by their appearance.

"Elder Zhi." Duan Ling Tian smiled in response.

The old man in front of him was no stranger to him. It was none other than Lu Zhi, one of the three major Guardian Elders of the Lu Clan whom he had met a few days ago. He was a powerful Martial Monarch.

"Elder Zhi, I brought Elder Duan here to search for some medicinal materials," Lu Rui told Lu Zhi.

Lu Zhi nodded. With a raise of his hand, a gentle energy extended out and activated an Inscription Formation at the entrance of the Lu Clan's treasure vault.

C-Crack!

At the same time, the gate to the treasure vault opened widely on its own.

Duan Ling Tian and Lu Rui walked into the treasure vault together. The first thing that entered their sights was a dazzling seven-colored light that was emitted by the mountainous piles of jewelry. The light from outside shone on them and caused them to radiate beautiful lights.

Some of the huge pearls were still shining brilliantly even after the light disappeared. It illuminated the entire treasure vault and made it even more eye-catching.

"Luminous Pearl!" Duan Ling Tian raised his brows.

"You can just take these things if you're interested in them, Elder Duan," Lu Rui said bluntly. Perhaps, it was because he saw Duan Ling Tian's eyes were attracted by the pile of jewels.

To a clan like the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan, these jewels that were piled up like mountains were just ordinary ornaments that had little value.

"I'll just have a look." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, showing disinterest toward the jewels.

Duan Ling Tian looked around and did not see any medicinal materials. For a moment, he felt perplexed as he looked at Lu Rui and asked curiously, "Clan Leader, where are the medicinal materials?"

"The medicinal materials are inside," Lu Rui replied as he continued to lead the way.

Apart from being one of the two strongest clans in the Northern Mountain Land, the Lu Clan was also an alchemist clan.

For an alchemist, the most valuable thing, apart from a cauldron, was none other than the medicinal materials needed to refine pills.

Due to this reason, the medicinal materials were the most valuable treasure for the Lu Clan, particularly those rare medicinal materials.

During Duan Ling Tian's journey from the place where the jewels were stored to the place the medicinal materials were stored, he passed through a few other places that stored treasures like ancient books, Concept Fragments, and Spirit Weapons.

"It's in here." When Lu Rui switched on a gear, the stone door before them began to rise.

In the next instance, Duan Ling Tian could smell a strong medicinal fragrance coming from inside that rapidly filled his nostrils.

For a moment, his body felt light, and he felt dizzy. It was as though he had consumed some elixir or pills.

After a period of time, he finally returned to his senses.

"After you, Elder Duan." Lu Rui motioned to Duan Ling Tian to enter the spacious side palace behind the stone door. There were many medicinal materials stored in the side palace. It was not possible to look at all of them with just a glance.

"Heart Illuminating Grass, Dancing Butterfly Flower, Scar Diminishing Stalk... Look at all these rare medicinal materials!" Duan Ling Tian exclaimed in excitement. He was attracted by many of the medicinal materials in the side palace.

Although these medicinal materials were not the Soul Fixing Root or the Soul Stabilizing Grass he was desperately looking for, they were still medicinal materials that were extremely rare.

Lu Rui who was standing at the side was not surprised by Duan Ling Tian's loss of composure.

He could still remember when he first entered this place. He was a lot older than Elder Duan, but he was not as composed as him.

He stood rooted the spot back when he saw the pile of rare medicinal materials.

In the end, it was the previous Clan Leader who gave him a good slap to wake him up from his stupor.

There were so many medicinal materials here. It would take him a few days at least if he really had to search through the medicinal materials one by one. He felt his head aching when he thought of this and quickly asked Lu Rui, "Clan Leader, where are the medicinal materials that you spoke of earlier?"

He could only hope that Lu Rui had already placed those medicinal materials to the side so that he could choose from them directly.

"I've already asked for someone to separate and place those medicinal materials to the side," Lu Rui answered as he pointed to a corner in the side palace.

The moment Duan Ling Tian heard this, he felt relieved and quickly went to the corner of the side palace and pulled up the dust-proof cloth covering the pile of medicinal materials.

After the dust-proof cloth was pulled up, Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened suddenly. Several dozens of different kinds of medicinal materials appeared before his eyes.

Duan Ling Tian swept a glance at the medicinal materials. The medicinal materials he saw were more or less similar to the Soul Fixing Root and the Soul Stabilizing Grass he was looking for.

"Thank you for your help, Clan Leader," Duan Ling Tian said solemnly as he turned to look at Lu Rui.

It was obvious the neat pile of medicinal materials in front of him was just recently gathered. This was enough to prove Lu Rui's good intention and sincerity. It elicited a sense of warmth that rose from the bottom of Duan Ling Tian's heart.

Although he was a grade one alchemist, he did not refine a single pill for the Lu Clan since he joined the Lu Clan a few days ago. It could be said he did not contribute anything to the Lu Clan yet.

Under such circumstances, the efforts Lu Rui put in — that represented the Lu Clan — made him feel thankful from the bottom of his heart.

"I hope you'll find the things you want, Elder Duan." Lu Rui responded with a smile.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded as he turned his head back to look at the pile of herbs in front of him carefully.

Soon after, his gaze landed on one of the medicinal materials and stayed there.

At the same time, the atmosphere in the side palace turned awfully heavy.

Huff! Puff! Huff! Puff!

...

Only Duan Ling Tian's quickening breath could be heard.

Lu Rui could not help but feel curious when he heard Duan Ling Tian's breath quickened. He walked over to Duan Ling Tian's side like a gust of wind and looked in the direction of Duan Ling Tian's gaze.

A root-shaped herb appeared before his eyes.

All of the roots of this root-shaped medicine were curled together and twisted into a ball. It looked extremely odd.

"Is this the Soul Fixing Root?" Lu Rui asked, slightly startled.

This root-shaped medicinal material was extremely different from the textual description of the Soul Fixing Root he read in the ancient book. It did not mention the roots of the Soul Fixing Root curling up together.

"That's right! This is the Soul Fixing Root! And it's not just any ordinary Soul Fixing Root!"

Chapter 1078: Offering A Reward

"Not just any ordinary Soul Fixing Root?" Lu Rui blurted out when he saw he had awakened Duan Ling Tian from his daze. A hint of confusion could be seen in his eyes. He had no idea what Duan Ling Tian meant by this.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian who just snapped out of his daze had an excited expression on his face. "An ordinary Soul Fixing Root usually has straight roots. However, once it has lived more than 1,000 years, its roots will start to curl up. The longer it lives, the more curled up the roots will be!"

Duan Ling Tian lifted the Soul Fixing Root with curled-up roots with a hint of excitement in his eyes.

"Then, in this case, this Soul Fixing Root must have lived for a long period of time!" Lu Rui's eyes brightened immediately when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words. "Elder Duan, can you guess how old it is?"

"Looking at the degree of curling of its root, I'd say it's at least 5000 years old! This kind of Soul Fixing Root could be considered as a Coiled Dragon Root!" Duan Ling Tian said as he studied the Soul Fixing Root in his hand.

Coiled Dragon Root!

The moment Lu Rui heard Duan Ling Tian's words, his eyes narrowed instantly.

Naturally, he had heard of the Coiled Dragon Root before.

A Coiled Dragon Root was not the name of a certain root-shaped medicinal material. Instead, any rare root-shaped medicinal materials that were 5000 years old were called Coiled Dragon Root!

"I can't believe this Soul Fixing Root has already become a Coiled Dragon Root. No wonder I missed it before and didn't take it with me!" Lu Rui exclaimed, "It's fortunate that you're knowledgeable and could identify it in just a glance, Elder Duan! Otherwise, it'll only be covered in dust even if it continues to stay inside our Lu Clan's treasure vault!"

"Congratulations, Elder Duan!" Lu Rui smiled as he congratulated Duan Ling Tian after he regained his senses.

"Thanks, Clan Leader," Duan Ling Tian quickly thanked him before putting the Soul Fixing Root into his Spatial Ring as though he had obtained a valuable treasure.

He could not calm down for a long time.

Whether it was the Soul Fixing Root or the Soul Stabilizing Grass, both were extremely rare treasures in the Cloud Continent. Many people had never seen them even once in their entire lives.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian did not think he would be able to obtain the Soul Fixing Root in Lu Clan.

Although he had followed Lu Rui to the Lu Clan's treasure vault, he was still skeptical about it. He only intended to come here to try his luck. It did not cross his mind that he would really come across a Soul Fixing Root.

'Perhaps, this is what people meant by a coincidence,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"With this Soul Fixing Root, I can first concoct a liquid medicine for Tian Wu to consume and heal part of the wound on her soul. I only hope she'll be able to wake up once the wound is partially healed," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself. He had an anxious expression on his face when he thought about this.

"Elder Duan, continue to take a look. See if you can find the Soul Stabilizing Grass, too," Lu Rui said with a smile.

Duan Ling Tian nodded before he began to look at the several dozens of medicinal materials in front of him. In the end, he could not find anything at all.

"There's no Soul Stabilizing Grass here." Although there was no Soul Stabilizing Grass, the fact that he managed to find the Soul Fixing Root was still a pleasant surprise to Duan Ling Tian.

"Clan Leader, I want to head back first." Duan Ling Tian was eager to go back as quickly as he could. He wanted to formulate a potion for Feng Tian Wu to consume as soon as he could. He did not want to stay here for a moment longer.

"Alright." The Clan Leader of Lu Clan, Lu Rui, was naturally a smart person. There was no doubt he could hear the urgency in Duan Ling Tian's tone.

In the next instance, the two of them left the side palace that contained various medicinal materials and walked outside.

They went back using the way they came from.

"Clan Leader, if the clan needs any grade one pills, you can just make a list for me. Once the medicinal materials are here, I'll immediately refine the grade one pills for the clan," Duan Ling Tian said to Lu Rui solemnly.

Put aside the fact that he would still need to rely on the Lu Clan a lot in the future, the current situation alone made him owe the Lu Clan a huge favor.

Perhaps Lu Rui was not too clear about the value of the Soul Fixing Root, but he knew it very well.

It was a rare treasure that could restore the soul! It was not something any ordinary rare medicinal materials could compare to.

The moment Lu Rui heard Duan Ling Tian's words, his eyes brightened immediately. "Great! Great! I'll go back and make a list. After that, I'll pass all the medicinal materials to you, Elder Duan!"

Grade one pills!

Although their Lu Clan had them as well, they were made by the Guild Leader of the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild from the Southern Outer Land. Moreover, they needed to pay quite a hefty sum for it as well.

That was still acceptable.

However, every time the Guild Leader of the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild made the grade one pills for their Lu Clan, he would impose a lot of restrictions, and he was unwilling to refine a lot for them.

This left them helpless. They had always lamented the fact that their clan did not have any grade one alchemists!

If there was a grade one alchemist in their Lu Clan, why would they need to appeal to the Guild Leader of the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild from the Southern Outer Land?

The last grade one alchemist in their Lu Clan existed nearly 1,000 years ago. Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian's appearance was similar to the light at the end of the tunnel for the Lu Clan. It meant the Lu Clan no longer needed to bow and beg another person for grade one pills in the future.

This was also one of the reasons why the group of people from Lu Clan, including Lu Rui the Clan Leader, was awfully respectful toward Duan Ling Tian when he revealed his identity as a grade one alchemist and announced his intention of joining the Lu Clan.

The Lu Clan desperately needed a grade one alchemist to shoulder their golden name of being an 'Alchemist Clan'!

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian and Lu Rui left the Lu Clan's treasure vault and arrived at the eastern side of the Lu Clan's residence.

"Elder Duan, you don't have to worry about the Soul Stabilizing Grass. I'll ask my men to send out words that I'm offering a reward for the Soul Stabilizing Grass!" Lu Rui reassured Duan Ling Tian before they parted ways.

"However, I'll need to trouble you to draw a detailed drawing of the Soul Stabilizing Grass for me. My understanding about this grass is only limited to the rough text excerpt in the ancient books. I don't think other people will be able to identify it even if they happen to come across one," Lu Rui voiced out his intention.

"Offer a reward?" When Duan Ling Tian heard Lu Rui's words, his eyes lit up instantly. He wasted no time in taking the paper and pen handed over by Lu Rui and quickly drew the Soul Stabilizing Grass from his memory that he inherited from the Rebirth Martial Emperor. The Rebirth Martial Emperor had seen the Soul Stabilizing Grass several times.

He was very particular about every detail.

After 15 minutes, Duan Ling Tian finally completed the drawing of the Soul Stabilizing Grass.

"Great drawing!" Lu Rui's eyes gleamed brightly when he saw vivid and life-like drawing Duan Ling Tian handed him. He smiled. "With this drawing as a blueprint, I'll make 10,000 thousand copies and distribute them. I can distribute them to the entire Northern Mountain Land and even half of the Southern Outer Land. More people will be able to search for the Soul Stabilizing Grass that way!"

"What reward do you plan to offer, Clan Leader?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

When Lu Rui heard Duan Ling Tian's words, he muttered lightly, "Well, I must first ponder over it. Ordinary things won't be enough to entice all the martial artists who know about this matter to search for the Soul Stabilizing Grass."

A light bulb flashed in Duan Ling Tian's mind and he quickly chimed in, "Clan Leader, I have a suggestion."

"Please tell me, Elder Duan." Lu Rui looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"How about this? Give your word that whoever obtains the Soul Stabilizing Grass will be rewarded with a grade one spirit weapon and ten grade one Life Recovery Pills!" Duan Ling Tian suggested bluntly.

A grade one spirit weapon.

Ten grade one Life Recovery Pills!

The moment Duan Ling Tian's words left his mouth, Lu Rui, the Clan Leader of Lu Clan, was shocked. He stood there with his mouth agape for a moment.

Whether it was a grade one spirit weapon or a grade one Life Recovery Pill, they were both extremely valuable treasure in the Inner Land, let alone the Outer Land.

If they appeared in the Outer Land, it would be enough to cause a war that people were willing to die for!

"Elder Duan, the grade one Life Recovery Pills are still feasible since we still have a dozen left in our Lu Clan's stock. Even if we don't have enough, you can still refine more of them." Lu Rui took a deep breath to calm down before he continued saying, "B-But, regarding the grade one spirit weapon... Even in our Lu Clan, we only have four in our hands. Three of them are in the hands of the three Guardian Elders, and one is in my hand. These four grade one spirit weapons are passed down by our Lu Clan's ancestors so I-I..."

"Clan Leader, I think you must have misunderstood me," Duan Ling Tian interrupted Lu Rui. He knew Lu Rui had misunderstood him.

"Misunderstood?" Lu Rui was shocked.

"Clan Leader, I don't intend to let the clan give out the rewards that I just suggested. I'm already very thankful that the clan is helping me to spread the news through your overwhelming network." Duan Ling Tian nodded before he continued saying, "As for the grade one spirit weapon and the ten grade one Life Recovery Pills, I'll be responsible for providing them."

The instance Lu Rui heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief. "I've forgotten that since you're a grade one alchemist, Elder Duan, you can easily get your hands on a grade one spirit weapon."

As long as a grade one alchemist had enough medicinal materials, he could refine a large number of grade one pills. A large amount of grade one pills could be used to exchange for a grade one spirit weapon crafted by a grade one weapons craftsman.

Naturally, this was what Lu Rui thought.

If he knew the purple-clad young man standing before him was not only a grade one alchemist but a grade one weapons craftsman as well, who knew what expression he would be wearing now.

"Clan Leader, I'll leave this matter to you," Duan Ling Tian said solemnly.

"Rest assured, Elder Duan." Lu Rui nodded. "I'll make sure everything goes smoothly. With the rewards you promised, I believe even a Martial Monarch would be tempted to help you search for the Soul Stabilizing Grass."

"That's what I'm aiming for." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

After parting ways with Lu Rui, Duan Ling Tian flew out like an arrow that was shot out from the bow and rushed back to his residence.

"Tian Wu, your Big Brother Duan has already found the Soul Fixing Root. With the medicinal efficacy of the 5,000-year-old Soul Fixing Root, it'll heal most of your soul injury," Duan Ling Tian murmured.

Chapter 1079: Feng Tian Wu Wakes Up!

Pssst!

A soft whistle resonated suddenly in a quiet room. The door of the room was shut tightly.

A purple-clad young man stood in front of a bed as flame burst out of his palm. The flame was different from ordinary flame. It was purple in color.

Moreover, there was a faint layer of gold around the purple flame.

It was the grade one Pill Fire, Violet Gold Pill Fire!

That purple-clad young man was none other than Duan Ling Tian who had returned after parting ways with Lu Rui, the Clan Leader of Lu Clan. He headed back to his room as soon as he returned.

When he was in the room, he lifted the sleeping Feng Tian Wu from the ice coffin and laid her on the bed. Then, he began to solidify the grade one Pill Fire.

"This 5,000 years old Soul Fixing Root can only be refined by a grade one Pill Fire or above," Duan Ling Tian muttered.

If there was another person here, someone conscious unlike the sleeping Feng Tian Wu, he would definitely feel puzzled if he heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

"Isn't the grade one Pill Fire the highest grade Pill Fire? Are there even Pill Fires above grade one?" That person would definitely ask.

Naturally, this was because most people did not know about Quasi Royal Grade Alchemists and Royal Grade Alchemists.

Royal Grade alchemists were alchemists who truly stood at the peak on Cloud Continent!

Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as he casually took out a weird root-shaped medicinal material. The roots of the weird root-shaped medicinal material were curled up together. It looked extremely strange.

It was none other than the Soul Fixing Root!

Duan Ling Tian guided the Soul Fixing Root to the top of the grade one Pill Fire before he allowed the grade one Pill Fire to shroud it completely.

Fifteen minutes passed, there was no sign of changes at all in the Soul Fixing Root.

"As expected from a Soul Fixing Root that has survived for 5,000 years. A whole fifteen minutes have gone by and the grade one Pill Fire is still unable to temper it without the help of a cauldron," Duan Ling Tian exclaimed in surprise.

In the next instance, Duan Ling Tian took out a cauldron before he threw the Soul Fixing Root into the cauldron.

With the help of the cauldron, he was able to temper the Soul Fixing Root in no time at all. Moreover, he successfully concocted the potion he needed after he added some ordinary medicinal materials.

It was not that he did not want to refine it into a pill. It was because once a Soul Fixing Root was tempered, it would be impossible to refine it into a pill. Due to this reason, he could only turn it into a potion.

Slap!

Duan Ling Tian lifted his hand and smacked the cauldron. The grade one Pill Fire immediately burned around the cauldron's spout as though it had become a layer of barrier.

Swish!

In the next instance, a gush of black liquid as dark as ink shot out like a sharp arrow and pierced through the barrier formed by the grade one Pill Fire before it came to a halt in the air.

An invisible force swept out from Duan Ling Tian's hand and guided the potion to float in the air.

After retrieving his cauldron, Duan Ling Tian guided the potion to the bed. He used one hand to lift Feng Tian Wu up so she could lie on the head of the bed.

At the same time, he slowly opened her slightly chapped lips with his hand.

Whish!

Duan Ling Tian guided the potion into her mouth, and it slowly flowed into her body.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian was done with feeding the potion to Feng Tian Wu.

"Tian Wu!"

After everything was done, Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief. He extended his Spiritual Energy and followed the direction where the medicinal efficacy of the potion refined from the Soul Fixing Root was headed.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Energy could clearly sense that after the medicinal efficacy had entered Feng Tian Wu's body, it went straight to her mind. Soon after, it gathered in her brain before it rushed toward her damaged soul.

The soul was like a flashing ball of fire that was located in the depth of the mind.

Feng Tian Wu had damaged one corner of her soul. It was the root cause of her coma.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

The medicinal efficacy that gathered in Feng Tian Wu's mind merged with her soul in just a short moment.

Her soul was completely enveloped by the medicinal efficacy. One could only see the medicinal efficacy roiling around it.

"By right, Tian Wu's soul won't be completely healed with just the Soul Fixing Root alone even if it's a 5,000 years old Soul Fixing Root!" Duan Ling Tian felt slightly confused.

"I wonder if Tian Wu will wake up. If she wakes up, it's very like that it'll negatively affect her due to her damaged soul." Duan Ling Tian's heart jolted even though he had already prepared himself for the worst case scenario.

'I hope the rewards that the Clan Leader is offering on my behalf will get me the Soul Stabilizing Grass. I'll be able to completely heal Tian Wu's soul with the Soul Stabilizing Grass.' Duan Ling Tian had an expectant expression on his face when he thought about this.

Time continued to pass by quietly.

Feng Tian Wu's soul was still shrouded by the roiling medicinal efficacy. Due to that, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Energy was unable to approach it. All he could do was watch from afar.

Duan Ling Tian continued to wait for the final result silently by the bedside.

He knew that there would be two possible outcomes once the medicinal efficacy had completely merged with Feng Tian Wu's soul.

One of the outcomes was Feng Tian Wu would continue to remain unconscious and would only wake up when she consumed the potion refined from the Soul Stabilizing Grass.

The other outcome was Feng Tian Wu would wake up, but her soul would still be damaged. It would negatively affect her in some way.

Night gradually came. It was so dark that Duan Ling Tian could not even see his own hands in front of him. However, it did not seem to bother him at all.

The medicinal efficacy was still roiling.

The Spiritual Energy Duan Ling Tian had extended kept him updated about the status of Feng Tian Wu's soul that was located in her mind.

He continued to wait patiently by the bed.

The first ray of light from the morning sun shrouded the earth, and the room regained its brightness.

"It's done!" Duan Ling Tian noticed that the medicinal efficacy of the potion that was refined from the Soul Fixing Root had already completely merged with Feng Tian Wu's soul and healed part of the damage in her soul.

"Tian Wu!" After he withdrew his Spiritual Energy, he looked at Feng Tian Wu nervously as he held her hands. She had been lying in the ice coffin for a long time, and she was affected by the cold. Her hands were incredibly hot even though she had already left the coffin for an entire day.

However, Duan Ling Tian was not bothered about this at all.

His gaze was locked on Feng Tian Wu's delicate and beautiful face. He only wanted to know if she would wake up with her soul partially healed.

Time passed quietly.

Half an hour had gone by, but there were still no signs of Feng Tian Wu waking up.

When Duan Ling Tian saw this, he could not help but sigh. He shifted his gaze away and muttered, "Looks like I'll have to wait for the Soul Stabilizing Grass before I can wake Tian Wu up."

"Uh..." At this moment, a light moan suddenly sounded and entered Duan Ling Tian's ears like thunder. He narrowed his eyes and hurriedly stood up.

His eyes were instantly locked on the red-clad woman on the bed again.

He saw Feng Tian Wu's little mouth quivering, and there was also some movement on that beautiful and delicate face.

In the next moment, her autumn eyes that were as clear as water opened. The first thing that entered her sight was Duan Ling Tian who was looking into her eyes. However, there were no hints of recognition in her eyes at all.

Unfamiliar.

When Feng Tian Wu looked at Duan Ling Tian, her eyes looked distant. It was as though she did not know who Duan Ling Tian was at all.

The distant gaze caused a pang of pain in Duan Ling Tian's heart.

"Looks like the thing I feared most has happened," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

Whoosh!

Before Duan Ling Tian could figure out what was happening, a red light suddenly flashed across his eyes.

In the next moment, he saw Feng Tian Wu had already left the bed and disappeared before his eyes. At the same time, he could clearly feel a wave of hot aura at his back.

"Tian Wu!" Duan Ling Tian turned to look at Feng Tian Wu who was hovering in the air with her red dress fluttering as blazing flames rose up around her body.

He noticed the gaze that Feng Tian Wu used to look at him did not contain any emotions at all. It was extremely distant as though she was looking at some stranger.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and suppressed his chaotic emotion before asking gently, "Tian Wu, don't you remember me? I'm your Big Brother Duan."

"Big Brother Duan?" Feng Tian Wu frowned the moment she heard Duan Ling Tian's words. She hovered in the air looking as though she was struggling to remember something.

The red dress on her body moved with the rolling flame around her body. It made her look like a fire elf.

"That's right! I'm your Big Brother Duan! Duan Ling Tian!" Duan Ling Tian immediately seized the opportunity at this moment when she seemed vulnerable to try and awaken her memory when he saw her lost her in her thoughts.

"I don't know you!" However, all he received was a cold shout from Feng Tian Wu.

Moreover, there was a layer of frost on her delicate and beautiful face. It was as though even the flames around her body would find it difficult to melt the frost.

Whoosh!

As Feng Tian Wu lifted a hand, a sword suddenly appeared in her hand. A red flexible sword that was five-foot-long and as thin as cicada wings.

It was none other than the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword that Duan Ling Tian gave her previously.

However, she was currently aiming the sword at Duan Ling Tian. She shouted, "Who the hell are you?!"

"Young Master!"

"Young Master!"

...

At this moment, an urgent voice came from outside the room door. It was none other than Xiong Quan who had hurriedly rushed over after the servants notified him of some strange movement in Duan Ling Tian's room.

However, he did not receive any response.

"Tian Wu, I'm Big Brother Duan... Have you forgotten? I was the one who gave you the sword in your hand not too long ago. Have you forgotten all about it?" Duan Ling Tian did not guard himself against Feng Tian Wu even though she was aiming her sword at him. Instead, he looked at Feng Tian Wu as he patiently tried to awaken her memory.

"Big Brother Duan? You were the one who gave me this sword?" Feng Tian Wu muttered in a low voice as she looked at the Duan Ling Tian before shifting her eyes back to the sword in her hand.

"Yes, do you remember now?" Duan Ling Tian nodded and looked at Feng Tian Wu with anticipation.

Although he had already mentally prepared himself, his heart still felt bitter and helpless the moment he realized Feng Tian Wu had forgotten about him after she woke up.

Chapter 1080: Amnesia

However, Feng Tian Wu made a sudden move when Duan Ling Tian was looking at her expectantly!

Shou!

Feng Tian Wu charged at him quickly with her sword pointed.

Although flames surrounded her body, the aura she emitted was so cold it chilled Duan Ling Tian's heart.

Feng Tian Wu's speed was not fast in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, but he did not intend to avoid her.

He stood there quietly with tenderness in his eyes as he stared at Feng Tian Wu charging at him with her sword.

At this moment, it was as if the only thing left in his world was the fiery-red figure approaching him.

Although the figure seemed to have transformed into a red beast intent on devouring him, there were no changes in his expression or his gaze. It was gentle like water as always.

Shou!

Feng Tian Wu had a cold expression on her face as she stabbed her sword forward and pointed it at Duan Ling Tian's heart as though she was planning to kill him with just a move.

She slowed down immediately when she saw Duan Ling Tian remaining motionless, but she was too close to Duan Ling Tian.

In the end, the sword stopped a hair's breadth away from Duan Ling Tian's chest.

'Why... Why didn't he avoid it?'

'Why does my heart hurts when I attacked him with my sword?'

...

Feng Tian Wu looked like a ball of flame the moment she arrived in front of Duan Ling Tian. Her heart trembled without a reason.

At the same time, she felt a little panicked.

When she saw how close her sword was to her Duan Ling Tian heart, she hurriedly moved to withdraw it.

Unfortunately, she was too slow.

The inertia brought her forward and sent the tip of the sword in her hand into the purple-clad young man's chest.

Splash!

Blood splattered on her body and hands.

She felt a throbbing pain in her heart when she saw the blood on her hands.

"Ouch!"

She dropped her sword and covered her chest. She was in a daze. It felt as though she had lost something in that split second.

The feeling of helplessness and panic almost suffocated her.

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face paled as she lowered her head and muttered to herself.

"I... Why do I feel pain in my heart?"

"Do I really know him? His eyes... why are they so gentle... What's our relationship like?"

"Why didn't he avoid it? Why?"

...

Bang!!

A loud bang reverberated and snapped her out of her daze.

"Young Master!"

After Xiong Quan broke the door, his face changed dramatically when he saw the scene before his eyes. He flew in hurriedly and instantly arrived before the tottering purple figure.

Hu!

Within the time required to raise a hand, Xiong Quan pulled out the red flexible sword in the purple-clad young man's chest and threw it on the ground. At the same time, he used Origin Energy to stop the bleeding.

"Thank God... We're lucky..."

Xiong Quan breathed a sigh of relief when he realized the sword did not stab his heart, and the purple-clad young man's life was not in danger.

"Cough!"

Duan Ling Tian finally moved after Xiong Quan pulled out the sword. He was staring blankly at Feng Tian Wu as though he had lost his soul. He did not even react when Feng Tian Wu stabbed the sword into his chest.

He spat out a mouthful of blood when he coughed. The blood that stained the ground was like a blooming red rose.

"Young Master? Who hurt you?" Xiong Quan's face sank as killing intent appeared in his eyes.

At this moment, he seemed to have forgotten that Duan Ling Tian was stronger than him. He seemed to have forgotten he would not be a match for someone who was capable of hurting Duan Ling Tian.

Shortly after, Xiong Quan got his answer. The answer shocked him.

"You... Why didn't you avoid it?"

An emotionless voice sounded and attracted Xiong Quan's attention. His eyes landed on the red-clad woman nearby.

"Oh, god... Ms. Tian Wu, you... You're awake?!" Xiong Quan stared at her with widened eyes. A hint of amazement was visible on his face.

"Young Master... You... You found the Soul Fixing Root and the Soul Stabilizing Grass for Ms. Tian Wu? This Lu Clan's pretty good. They even have the precious materials that you said is extremely rare on Cloud Continent." Xiong Quan smiled.

However, the smile froze on his face soon after.

He finally noticed the bloodstains on Feng Tian Wu's hands. His face changed immediately. "God... Ms. Tian Wu, you... It was you who stabbed the Young Master?"

If it was someone else, he would fight to the death to avenge his Young Master even if he knew he was no match for them.

However, Feng Tian Wu was his Young Master's woman. His future Young Mistress.

He could not do anything even if he was angry.

"Why should I avoid it? You.... Would you have killed me?" Duan Ling Tian, pale from the excessive blood loss, responded to Feng Tian Wu's question with a question.

Feng Tian Wu remained silent after hearing his reply.

There was a burst of sharp pain in her heart when she saw the man's pale face. It was as though her heart had split into two halves.

She could not figure out why.

"Unless... Unless I really know him? But why can't I remember anything?"

No matter how Feng Tian Wu struggled to remember, she could not recall anything about the man in front of her. However, she felt her heart ache without reason when she saw the man hurt.

It convinced her that she had a very close relationship with the man.

At this moment, Feng Tian Wu's hostility toward Duan Ling Tian disappeared.

When Duan Ling Tian noticed that, he breathed a sigh of relief and a heartfelt smile crept up on the corner of his mouth.

He knew he was right in not avoiding her attack.

At least he managed to break through Tian Wu's psychological barrier even with her temporary amnesia. It was a good start. At least, Tian Wu no longer rejected him. Maybe she would even accept him soon.

If he had avoided that attack, Feng Tian Wu would probably attack even more given her temporary memory loss. It was very likely Feng Tian Wu would not accept him as she did now.

"Young Master... What happened between you and Ms. Tian Wu?"

Xiong Quan who standing by the side felt confused when he saw Duan Ling Tian laughing even though he was hurt.

"Xiong Quan, I only found the Soul Fixing Root in Lu clan. I didn't find the Soul Stabilizing Grass... Although Tian Wu woke up after she took the refined Soul Fixing Root potion, she seemed to have lost all of her memory of me," Duan Ling Tian explained briefly to Xiong Quan.

"She lost her memory? No wonder..."

Xiong Quan felt as though he was listening to a far-fetched story when he heard Duan Ling Tian's explanation. He recovered from the shock and came to a realization. This explained why Ms. Tian Wu who used to love his Young Master would hurt him.

It turned out that Ms. Tian Wu had lost her memory.

"Young Master, what should we do now?" Xiong Quan asked.

"As long as we're able to find the Soul Stabilizing Grass and refine it into a potion for Tian Wu to consume, her damaged soul will be healed. At that time, she will naturally remember everything," Duan Ling Tian said.

"Alright then." Xiong Quan nodded and breathed a sigh of relief. He was worried that Ms. Tian Wu would not recover. Who knew if she would stab his Young Master another one or two more times?

Feng Tian Wu heard Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan's conversation.

"I... How did I lose my memory?" Feng Tian Wu asked as she looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Although the expression on her face was still cold, she did not reject Duan Ling Tian as she did before. It could be seen from the way she initiated the conversation with Duan Ling Tian.

When Duan Ling Tian heard Feng Tian Wu's inquiry, he could not help but recall the past. It was painful for him, but he recounted everything in detail to Feng Tian Wu.

He told Feng Tian Wu about how she forcefully elevated her Fire Profundity for him until the Fire Spirit Body's strength erupted.

Naturally, he also told her about how he suppressed the volatile Fire Spirit Body's strength after he devilified even though it still damaged her soul in the end.

He told her about everything that had happened after that.

"So that was what happened... In the past, I sacrificed everything for you including my own life?" Feng Tian Wu muttered.

Although Feng Tian Wu learned of the past from Duan Ling Tian, she had lost her memories after all. It was as though she was listening to a story when Duan Ling Tian recounted the past. It was impossible for her to be close to Duan Ling Tian like before.

Although she was cold toward him, she no longer rejected him.

Duan Ling Tian was very satisfied with that.

At least he did not have to worry about Tian Wu attacking him anymore.

'Now, I'll have to wait until we find the Soul Stabilizing Grass to restore Tian Wu's memory... Even if Tian Wu knows her past, she won't be like her former self without her memory,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

The current Feng Tian Wu was as cold as ice and completely different from how she used to be.

It was not just him. She treated everyone coldly as though they owed her money.

Duan Ling Tian was a bit helpless in that regard. He tried to change her, but he realized there was no way to change it.

Eventually, Duan Ling Tian ran out of ideas and let her be.

At the Lu Clan's estate. In one of the mansions on the East side.

Hu!

A figure swept down speedily like a goshawk and landed steadily in the backyard of that mansion.

In a pergola in the backyard, a grey-clad young man sat in front of a stone table. He held a wooden sword in his hands with a gloomy face. It was hard to discern the thoughts running through his mind.

"Young Master, are you thinking about little Young Master again?"

The person who spoke was an old man. He saw the wooden sword in the grey-clad young man's hand when he walked into the pergola.

"Elder Guan, do you still remember this wooden sword?" The grey-clad young man asked as he twirled the wooden sword in his hands.

"I remember."

The old man nodded and sighed. "This is a gift for little Young Master's fifth birthday. You made the wooden sword for him personally... Back then, little Young Master was really happy when he received the gift."

"Yes... Almost thirty years have passed just in a blink of an eye." The grey-clad youth nodded.