

SOVEREIGN 1141

Chapter 1141: Third Imperial Lord

Since several tens of thousands of years ago, after the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan had perished together with the Golden Hellhound Clan, all that remained was just a branch in each clan.

The branch managed to survive until today.

However, in order to recuperate from the battle, they had learned to conceal themselves in front of others.

At that time, they had too many enemies. If it was made known that a branch had survived, many people would come and attack them in a flurry.

The Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan managed to conceal their existence during their recuperation period.

Perhaps, the Golden Hellhound Clan was truly the mortal enemy of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan. One branch survived in the latter while the former was also left with one branch.

Ever since then, the two branches from both clans had always fought with each other.

They were well-matched in strength and fought for another 20,000 years.

Until 100 years back, a Monarch powerhouse in the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan obtained a Heavenly Jewel that was filled with Nature Energy. He managed to raise the Nature Profundity he had comprehended a few levels higher with the help of this Heavenly Jewel.

Due to this reason, the precarious balance between the two clans was destroyed. The Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan led by that powerhouse annihilated the Golden Hellhound Clan.

Naturally, they thought they had completely annihilated the Golden Hellhound Clan.

Little did they know, a Golden Hellhound puppy managed to survive while they were busy annihilating the Golden Hellhound Clan.

Moreover, the Golden Hellhound puppy also possessed strength that was in no way inferior to the current two strongest Imperial Lords of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan through sheer hard work.

The estate of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch was situated at a dark swamp.

The rodent-type demon beasts originally did not like light. They preferred to hide in the dark because the darkness gave them a feeling of security.

"Gold Thug, come here."

Currently, there were a few intruders who had appeared in the corner of the vast estate of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch. They came here under the guidance of a golden-robed old man. The person motioning to the golden-robed old man was none other than a purple-clad young man who was following from behind.

"Yes, Master," the golden-robed man replied respectfully to the purple-clad young man.

The intruders in the swamp — that was also the residence of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan — were none other than Duan Ling Tian and the others.

The way Gold Thug moved with ease here as though he was strolling in his own garden surprised Duan Ling Tian and the others.

"Master, it's there." Gold Thug continued to take the lead and flew toward the center of the swamp area, he did not bother to conceal his presence.

"Are you certain we won't rouse and alert the enemy by going in like this?" Duan Ling Tian asked with a frown.

"Relax, Master," Gold Thug replied as he continued on.

"Who are you people?" A moment later, a shout suddenly resonated from the swamp in the distance.

Along with the voice, a few tiny black dots appeared and grew bigger and bigger before Duan Ling Tian and the others.

However, the tiny dots did not get very big even when they arrived before Duan Ling Tian and the others.

What appeared before their eyes were seven mongrel rodent-type demon beasts that were slightly bigger than ordinary rodents. Their eyes gleamed crimson red.

"Berserk Mongrel Rodents." Duan Ling Tian recognized these seven rodent-type demon beasts with just a glance. They were completely identical to the Berserk Mongrel Rodent in the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory.

At the moment when Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and Xiong Quan became alert and was about to make their move, Gold Thug hissed, "How dare you little things act so unbridled in front of me?!" His voice that contained his might and prestige spread out to the far distance.

Boom!

At the same time, Gold Thug released a strong gust of airwave from his body and sent the seven Berserk Mongrel Rodents flying back.

However, Gold Thug did not continue to pursue victory. He stood at the same spot and lifted a hand that held an Order Token. The Order Token was carved with extremely complex and ancient striations.

Upon closer inspection, one would see the drawing formed by the striations was of a rodent-type demon beast.

Duan Ling Tian and the other two were extremely confused.

"Third Imperial Lord." The eyes of the seven Berserk Mongrel Rodents who were sent flying backward turned redder, and they were about to summon their clansmen. However, all of them kneeled in the sky in a very human-like manner as soon as they saw the Order Token in Gold Thug's hand.

As they kneeled in the sky, their bodies trembled slightly, and their eyes were filled with horror.

"Please forgive us, Third Imperial Lord. We didn't know it was you," one of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent said with a trembling voice.

"Please forgive us, Third Imperial Lord," another two Berserk Mongrel Rodents pleaded for forgiveness as well. They all spoke with trembling voices.

"Scram!" Gold Thug bellowed. With a raise of his hand, a rolling energy swept out and sent the seven Berserk Mongrel Rodents that had not even enter the Void Transformation Stage yet flying again.

The seven Berserk Mongrel Rodents felt relieved as they fled.

For a moment, the swamp area regained its tranquility.

After the seven Berserk Mongrel Rodents left, Gold Thug who looked awe-inspiring just a moment ago respectfully stood to the side and bowed humbly at Duan Ling Tian. He motioned for him to move forward. "Master, over here please."

However, Duan Ling Tian had no intention of moving forward at all.

"Gold Thug, what happened earlier? Why did they call you 'Third Imperial Lord'?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

He found the scene earlier strange.

As a Golden Hellhound, Gold Thug should be the mortal enemy of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan, right?

Why did the seven Berserk Mongrel Rodents kneel down immediately and respectfully address Gold Thug as 'Third Imperial Lord' as soon as they saw the Order Token in Gold Thug's hand?

Duan Ling Tian was puzzled.

It was not only him, even Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan looked puzzled. Xiong Quan, in particular, was confused, even the shocked expression on his face had not dissipated yet.

The scene of the seven Berserk Mongrel Rodents bowing respectfully at Gold Thug gave him a big shock. He had no idea what was happening at all.

"Didn't Young Master say the Golden Hellhounds and the Berserk Mongrel Rodents are mortal enemies?" Xiong Quan was completely lost.

"Master, in the eyes of all the Berserk Mongrel Rodents in the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch, Golden Hellhounds are a thing of the past. We're history, something that no longer exists," Gold Thug explained slowly in response to Duan Ling Tian's question.

"Are you saying they're unaware of your identity?" Duan Ling Tian was not stupid. He understood the underlying meaning in Gold Thug's words.

"You're smart, Master." Gold Thug nodded and proceeded to flatter Duan Ling Tian.

"Don't mention that. Explain! Why did the seven Berserk Mongrel Rodents kneel down and call you 'Third Imperial Lord' or something when they saw you holding the Order Token?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Gold Thug weirdly. "Don't tell me you actually stole that token from one of the Royal family members of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan?"

The Imperial family was revered in the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan.

The next in line after the Imperial family was the Royal family.

The Royal family was closely related to the Imperial family and was usually born from the union between an Imperial family member and a non-Imperial family member. Nonetheless, they still retained quite a high position in the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch.

Some of the Royal family members were also the siblings of the leader of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch from the same mother.

Due to this reason, it was pretty normal for the Royal family members to be called the Third Imperial Lord or something.

"Of course not." Gold Thug shook his head and held the Order Token in his hand. "Master, this Order Token in my hand is my own. To be more precise, it was given to me by the two Imperial Lords of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan."

"What?" Duan Ling Tian had to admit that Gold Thug's answer had thoroughly shocked him. Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan were shocked as well.

"Aren't they your enemy? Why would they give you such a thing?" Xiong Quan asked, baffled.

"I know they're my enemy, but it doesn't mean they know I'm their enemy." There was a glint in Gold Thug's eyes as he explained to Duan Ling Tian and the other two who looked at him skeptically, "Previously, I created an opportunity and entered the estate of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan. At that time, I helped them solve a problem. And because the strength I demonstrated was in no way inferior to the two Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's Imperial family members, I gained their acceptance. It was pretty funny actually. At that time, I was forcibly dragged by them to pledge an oath of brotherhood to become their sworn brother. Due to the fact that I can't defeat them when they go into Berserk mode, I became the Third Brother. The two of them have a strength that's on par with each other so for the time being, they're both 'Big Brother'. Later, when one of them becomes the leader of the Berserk Mongrel Rodents, he'll become the one and only Big Brother, and the other one will be the Second Brother." A sneer crept up on the corner of Gold Thug's mouth when he reached the end of his sentence.

"Y-You became sworn brothers with them?" Xiong Quan was utterly shocked.

"Hurmph! It's just a formality. In the end, I found out the reason why they wanted to pledge brotherhood with me. It was because they wanted me to help them with something. Initially, they told

me it wouldn't be dangerous. However, I almost lost my life because of that," Gold Thug bellowed angrily when he reached this part of the sentence. "Indeed, the Berserk Mongrel Rodents are all despicable, shameless things, just like it was recorded in the journals in our clan. They still wanted to use me after that so I left without saying a word in the end. The reason I came here, in the beginning, was to learn more about them. Once I found out what I needed, I chose to leave."

Looking at the Order Token in his hand, Gold Thug continued, "This Order Token was given to me after I almost lost my life because of them. It's merely a nice-sounding title that was given to me, a position that's just below them in the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan."

Upon hearing Gold Thug's words, Duan Ling Tian and the other two were hit by a pang of realization. So that was what happened.

"So with the help of this Order Token, we can meet the two Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's Imperial family members in no time then." Xiong Quan's eyes lit up instantly.

"Yes." Gold Thug nodded as his eyes gleamed coldly. "They'll be very happy if they know I'm back. In their eyes, I'm a powerful pawn, and I can help them with many things that their clansmen cannot help them with." A hint of killing intent could be heard in Gold Thug's words.

Chapter 1142: The Real Master is Here

'Looks like Gold Thug did meet with a great danger indeed and almost died last time. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so agitated,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

However, he was delighted the moment he found out he would be meeting the two Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's Imperials soon.

This meant he would be able to deal with the matter quickly. After he had obtained the Heavenly Jewel, he would rush to the Yin Yang Sect's estate immediately.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian motioned to them. Gold Thug led the group and entered the deep swamp area. This was where the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's Imperial and Royal family were gathered.

The Imperials and Royals of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan could transform into humans. Due to this reason, their residence was a wooden building. Although the material it was made from was simple, it was exquisite.

"Third Imperial Lord."

"Third Imperial Lord."

During their journey, the Berserk Mongrel Rodents who saw the Order Token in Gold Thug's hand kneeled in front of him one by one to show their respect.

Duan Ling Tian and the other two followed from behind.

When they reached the center of the swamp area, Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened. The exquisite wooden building before them was spectacular. It was as though they were transported to another world.

"Oh? And I was wondering who is it? As it turns out, our Third Imperial Lord is back!" A mocking voice resounded in the air soon after.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the source of the voice. It was a middle-aged man who was walking out of the wooden building. His gaze was filled with disdain when he looked at Gold Thug.

"Eighth Level Void Transformation Stage." Originally Duan Ling Tian thought this person had to be powerful since he dared to mock Gold Thug. However, he was just an Eighth Level Void Transformation martial artist.

Duan Ling Tian raised a brow and asked Gold Thug curiously, "A Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's Royal family member?"

"Yes, Master." Gold Thug nodded in response. He paused to look at the middle-aged man who mocked him with cold eyes. "In the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan, he's the Mongrel Rodent I hate the most apart from the other two guys."

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian knew who the other two guys that Gold Thug mentioned were. It was none other than the two Imperials from the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch who had almost sent Gold Thug to meet his maker. They were his sworn enemies.

"Hahaha... Gold Thug! I can't believe submitted to someone. This is a wonderful news! I'm looking forward to the expressions the two Imperials will make when they find out about this." The middle-aged man laughed mockingly.

"Urgh..." However, his laughter came to a halt soon after.

This was because a bloody hole suddenly appeared on his throat. The hole was gruesome and gory. Fresh blood kept spurting out of it. In the end, he collapsed and stopped breathing.

"Since you hate him so much, I'll just silence him forever," Duan Ling Tian said calmly with his right arm extended.

Gold Thug's eyes narrowed immediately.

Earlier, all he heard was the sound of sword whistling that disappeared as soon it appeared. He did not even catch his Master's movement, but this member of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's Royal family whom he hated had dropped dead just like that.

"Master, your strength has grown again." Gold Thug's eyes lit up immediately.

In the next instance, a wicked smile crept up on the corner of his mouth as his figure flew out as fast as the wind. With a raise of his hand, a three-foot-long blade appeared in his hands. It was none other than his grade one spirit sword.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

With a flick of his hand, the sword in Gold Thug's hand moved like a swimming dragon. Streaks of sword light swept out, and all the wooden buildings before their eyes collapsed soon after.

Apart from the collapsed wooden buildings, many figures lay in a pool of blood as well.

These were almost all of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's Royal family members.

"Gold Thug!"

"Are you crazy?!"

Naturally, there were also some Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's Royal family members whose cultivation base was pretty good so they managed to escape this calamity. When they returned to their senses and looked at the person who attacked them, horror dawned on them.

They were extremely familiar with the person before their eyes. It was the Third Brother, the sworn brother of the two Imperials.

In their Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan, other than the Berserk Mongrel Rodents who were born with a lowly bloodline, none of the members of the honorable Royal family acknowledged this person.

They thought he had gone crazy when they saw how this person dared to kill the members of the Royal family.

Was he not scared of offending the Imperial family at all?

After all, the root foundation of their Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan lay with the Royal family.

Only the union between the Royal family members or the union between a Royal and Imperial family members could produce a new generation of Imperial family members.

"Die!" However, the answer that the members of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch's Royal family obtained was a sword that swept out as fast as lightning. Every time the sound of sword whistling appeared, it would disappear immediately.

The sound of sword whistling was like a voodoo talisman. Every time it resonated, there would be one member from the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's Royal family who died.

Boom!

Many of the Royal family members went into Berserk mode to raise their strength. However, they were still killed with a slash of Gold Thug's sword.

"So this is Berserk." Although Duan Ling Tian knew about the Berserk ability of the Berserk Mongrel Rodents through the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, he was still surprised when he witnessed it with his own eyes.

Once the Berserk Mongrel Rodents went into Berserk mode, apart from their Origin Energies that would fuse with the Concepts on their bodies, a layer of crimson light would appear

Their strength was greatly enhanced once they entered Berserk mode.

However, their boost from Berserk was pretty small [1]. They only gained the strength of several hundred ancient horned dragons at most. Such an enhancement was nothing in front of Gold Thug this Demon Monarch.

Soon after, a bloody river formed at the center of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's estate.

"Gold Thug, how dare you?!"

"Gold Thug, you're looking for death!"

A bloody scent filled the air, and all of the Berserk Mongrel Rodents in the swamp area became agitated the moment they smelled the bloody scent. The real masters had finally shown up.

Two skinny old men, who were like bones wrapped only in skin, appeared side by side.

Their eyes gleamed with a crimson light as their bodies released a bloodcurdling aura. The aura was filled with wrath, killing intent, and ruthlessness.

Between the two old men, one of them was wearing a black robe while the other wore a grey robe. Their eyes immediately locked on Gold Thug as soon they appeared.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Meanwhile, Berserk Mongrel Rodents from every corner of the swamp had gathered here. They were completely stunned when they saw the bodies of the Royal family members that were scattered on the ground.

Who did this?

Soon after, they had their answer.

"The Third Imperial Lord did this!"

"Goodness! Why did the Third Imperial Lord do this? This is akin to killing the descendants of our Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan!"

"Doesn't he want to live?!"

...

Although there were many Berserk Mongrel Rodents watching from the side, none of them had any intention of making a move at all. They knew it would be pointless.

This Third Imperial Lord's strength was more or less on par with the two Imperials. He was not someone they could fight.

They had not even stepped into the Void Transformation Stage yet and did not even possess the strength to transform into humans.

"Hahahaha... You two old men finally showed up, eh?" Gold Thug laughed when he saw the grey-clad and black-clad old men. His laughter was filled with wantonness and excitement.

The grey-clad old man's eyes gleamed coldly. He suppressed the wrath in his heart and asked in a deep voice, "Gold Thug, why would you do this?"

"Why? What an excellent question!" The moment the grey-clad old man's words left his mouth, Gold Thug's laughter came to a halt. With a loud bellow, a dazzling gold light skyrocketed from his body, forcing all the Berserk Mongrel Rodents on the scene to squint their eyes.

When they opened their eyes, they could not help but tremble uncontrollably. Their bloody red eyes immediately turned cold.

What did they just witness?

A golden hound that had a black horn similar to unicorns on its head appeared before their eyes. They were not unfamiliar to this great dog.

"So you're actually the leftover evil from the Golden Hellhound Clan. Are the three people behind you, your helpers, also the leftover evils from the Golden Hellhound Clan?" The black-clad man asked coldly as he narrowed his bloody eyes.

"There's just a few of you... You think you can do anything to..." The grey-clad old man sneered. However, he stopped mid-way before he could finish his words.

Nobody had interrupted him. He had suddenly stopped speaking on his own accord.

Nobody knew when but a purple figure suddenly appeared next to the grey-clad old man like a ghost.

A purple-clad young man stood before the grey-clad old man. The three-foot-long blade in his hand had already pierced through the grey-clad old man's throat.

Swish!

With a flick of the three-foot-long blade, a slashing sound reverberated in the air as the grey-clad old man's head was severed from his body.

Whoosh!

The minute before the grey-clad old man stopped speaking, the black-clad old man next to him dodged to the side in the distance like a bolt of black lightning.

"Who are you?" The black-clad old man's face turned pale, and a hint of dread could be seen in the depth of his eyes when he looked at the purple figure before him.

Although his opponent's attack was pretty sneaky, the fact that he was able to approach them who were members of the Imperial family and kill one of them meant that his strength was truly terrifying.

The strength he possessed was stronger than theirs or at least, stronger than theirs before they used Berserk.

Boom!

Without any hesitation, the Origin Energy that was rolling off the black-clad old man's body transformed into milky-white flames. As it soared up, the Profundity followed suit like a shadow.

On top of that, a crimson light rose from his body and enveloped his entire being, making him appear to be several inches taller.

This was the Berserk ability of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan.

He held a saber in his hand. The saber was slender and was enveloped by a light.

His Origin Energy that had fused with his Profundity merged with it easily.

Whoosh!

For a moment, the Heaven and Earth Energy whirled above the sky and gathered into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

The Heaven and Earth Phenomenon finally formed the silhouettes of three ancient black dragons that spiraled as they descended. They looked intimidating as they caused the originally dark swamp to turn even darker.

"T-The strength of th-three ancient black dragons... H-How's this possible?" The moment Gold Thug saw the silhouettes of three ancient black dragons above the black-clad old man's head, he turned pale immediately. Shock and disbelief were clearly written on his face.

Chapter 1143: Third Level Martial Monarch Stage!

From what Gold Thug remembered, his strength was on par with the black-clad old man if he did not use Berserk.

When Golf Thug unleashed his full power, he could mobilize the strength of two ancient black dragons with an additional 5,000 ancient horned dragons!

His battle experience and technique were far better than that of the black-clad old man due to his activities as a pirate in the southern area of Ruo Shui River.

Due to this reason, in terms of strength, he won the black-clad old man by a level.

However, once the black-clad old man entered Berserk mode, he had an additional strength of 3,000 ancient horned dragons. That meant he possessed the strength of two ancient black dragons and 8,000 ancient horned dragons in total.

The strength difference of 3,000 ancient horned dragons rendered his battle experience and technique useless.

Crush!

He would be completely crushed!

The black-clad old man in Berserk mode could crush him completely!

However, he did not expect the next time he encountered the black-clad man, his strength would have risen to such a level.

After he used Berserk, his strength was 2,000 ancient horned dragons more compared to last time!

The black-clad old man heard Gold Thug's exclamation and looked at him instantly before he asked in disdain, "Gold Thug, did you think I'll be stuck at the same spot as you?"

After he spoke to Gold Thug, he immediately turned to look at the purple-clad young man standing nearby. His gaze was filled with a cold killing intent.

"You'll die!" The black-clad old man hissed as he stared at Duan Ling Tian. His voice was so cold, it was as though it came from a thaw hole.

"You want me to die? Well, we'll have to see whether you're capable or not!" Although the black-clad old man had three silhouettes of ancient black dragons above his head, Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged as he looked fearlessly into the other party's eyes.

"Master, I'll help you!" At this moment, Gold Thug flew out and stood next to Duan Ling Tian before staring straight at the black-clad old man. He was the only Imperial left in the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch.

Although he knew his Master was strong and could mobilize the strength of two ancient black dragons and 8,000 ancient horned dragons when he unleashed his full power, the strength that the black-clad old man unleashed was still 2,000 ancient horned dragons more than his Master.

His Master's sword skill was extraordinary, but he would most likely not be a match for the black-clad old man since there was a huge gap between their strength.

"Mind your own business... This old fellow is no cause for concern," Duan Ling Tian told Gold Thug. His words made it clear that he could deal with the black-clad old man without Gold Thug's help.

"Master..." Upon hearing this, Gold Thug looked at Duan Ling Tian worriedly.

"Relax." Duan Ling Tian smile nonchalantly. His eyes were filled with confidence.

"Alright." After taking a deep breath, Gold Thug nodded his head. He chose to believe in Duan Ling Tian.

In the next instance, his body flashed as though he had transformed into a bolt of lightning and swept through the group of Berserk Mongrel Rodents at the side.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

After he had transformed into a human again, he wielded his sword.

Every time he slashed with his sword, he would easily slaughter a few Berserk Mongrel Rodents. The sword in his hand was like the grim reaper's scythe.

In just a blink of an eye, many Berserk Mongrel Rodents died in his hands.

These Berserk Mongrel Rodents had not even stepped into the Void Transformation Stage. They were like ants in front of Gold Thug who was at the Sixth Level Demon Monarch Stage. They could not even withstand a single blow.

"Flee!"

"Flee!"

...

In the face of this one-sided massacre, the group of Berserk Mongrel Rodents scattered all over the place.

"Help Gold Thug." At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's voice entered Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan's ears.

It was as though they had just received an order, they began to make their move. They helped Gold Thug to slaughter the Berserk Mongrel Rodents that were fleeing all over the place. It was a one-sided massacre.

The bodies of the Berserk Mongrel Rodents dropped down as though it was pouring rain at the places the two of them passed by.

"Die!" When the black-clad old man saw this bloody scene, his crimson eyes were filled with killing intent. He yelled loudly as he charged at Duan Ling Tian.

Although he was only making his first move, he had unleashed his full power.

Whoosh!

A strike that contained the strength of three ancient black dragons rushed menacingly toward Duan Ling Tian like a shadow. It was as though he was trying to kill Duan Ling Tian in one blow so he could go to his clansmen rescue.

Duan Ling Tian smirked in disdain in the face of the black-clad old man's menacing attack.

In the next moment, he flicked the three-foot-long blade in his hand and met with the incoming attack.

Boom!

At this moment, a five-colored energy skyrocketed from Duan Ling Tian's body. When the five-colored energy appeared, it transformed into the shape of a sword. It made Duan Ling Tian appear like a gigantic five-colored sword.

Whoosh!

Swish!

A saber and a sword clashed violently. Both of them did not hold back.

The strike from the black-clad old man that was enveloped with a red light contained the strength of three ancient black dragons. A tyrannical aura swept past the places he slashed his sword.

Airwaves rolled and stirred as flurries of hurricane swept out. Saber marks could be clearly seen on the dead trees in the swamp.

Although the three-foot-long blade in Duan Ling Tian's hand was unleashed after the enemy had struck, he was not at a disadvantage at all. The rolling energy from his body was continually released in waves.

The energy from his body set off a series of explosions. The airwaves stirred and created a flurry of hurricanes. The wind blew on him, causing his robes to flutter. He was a vision of grace and elegance.

Due to the fact that his opponent had struck first, the energy from the three-foot-long blade was released in a haste.

After it clashed with the saber in the black-clad old man's hand, it dropped to a disadvantageous position.

The black-clad old man forced Duan Ling Tian to take two steps backward with a slash. He sneered. "You're just a mantis trying to stop a chariot!"

After mocking Duan Ling Tian, the black-clad old man continued to thrust his saber forward as he tried to smash the three-foot-long blade in Duan Ling Tian's hand and cut him in half.

However, his face turned pale soon after.

He discovered the energy from the three-foot-long blade in the purple-clad young man's hand kept increasing as though there was no end to it. It kept crashing on his energy like the waves from the sea. It heavily pressured him.

Boom!

Finally, he felt the energy from the three-foot-long blade in the other party's hand suddenly erupt and crush his own energy.

The energy had erupted so suddenly and so speedily that he had no time to react at all.

When he regained his senses, he only saw a flash before his eyes. He saw the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon that had gathered above his opponent's head.

His eyes instantly widened.

It was also destined to be his last expression in life.

When he saw the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above the purple-clad young man, a tiny line appeared in between his brows.

The line continued to spread and turned bloody.

Snap!

The black-clad old man's body began to split into two.

Boom!

Before the old man's body completely split into two, he was enveloped by the rolling five-colored energy and turned into dust.

There were no other ways more horrible than this to die!

Whoosh!

A breeze swept past, and all that was left was the purple-clad young man. His face was calm and serene as his purple robe fluttered lightly in the wind.

The sword in his hand had long disappeared.

The purple-clad young man was none other than Duan Ling Tian. He muttered under his breath, "That Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang really didn't lie... I just barely scraped the surface of the Sword Dao he left behind, and my Sword Profundity has already been raised to such a level! This is extraordinary!"

"These two months are just like a dream." When he reached this part of the sentence, he sighed lightly. However, there was a shadow of a smile on his face.

Meanwhile, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above his head began to dissipate.

At this moment, one could still see the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above his head clearly. There were three silhouettes of ancient black dragons and 5,000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons.

In other words, when Duan Ling Tian made his move earlier, his entire strength was equivalent to the strength of three ancient black dragons and 5,000 ancient horned dragons!

Two months ago, when Duan Ling Tian encountered Gold Thug above the Yin Yang Sect's large swift boat, his full strength was only equivalent to the strength of two ancient black dragons and 8,000 ancient horned dragons.

After two months, he had gained an additional 7,000 ancient horned dragons!

This was a miracle.

"This..." At this moment, Feng Tian Wu, Gold Thug, and Xiong Quan had completely slaughtered all the Berserk Mongrel Rodents in their surroundings. No longer distracted by their task, they immediately looked at Duan Ling Tian and were all attracted by the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above his head that was about to dissipate.

Gulp!

Gulp!

Gold Thug and Xiong Quan gulped in unison. Shock and disbelief filled their faces and their eyes.

"In just two months, he managed to gain the strength of 7,000 ancient horned dragons? How did Master do that?" Gold Thug was baffled. His mouth was wide opened.

Xiong Quan was in a similar state. "Y-Young Master only needs two months to raise his strength to such a level? It's an additional 7,000 ancient horned dragons!"

Although Feng Tian Wu remained silent, there was a hint of bewilderment in the depth of her eyes.

Duan Ling Tian's progress took everyone by surprise since they knew what his strength was like previously.

"Two weeks ago, the Rebirth Pill's medicinal efficacy catalyzed my cultivation base and broke through to the Third Level Martial Monarch Stage in one fell swoop! The elevation added the strength of 1,000 ancient horned dragons to my Origin Energy. Along with the boost from the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, it's an increase of 2,000 ancient horned dragons!" Duan Ling Tian felt like he was dreaming when he recalled the elevation of his strength two weeks ago.

Before he made a breakthrough to the Martial Monarch Stage, the Rebirth Pill's medicinal efficacy still needed the spirit fruit's medicinal efficacy to help catalyze it even though its strength was terrifying.

However, he did not need anything to catalyze it now.

"It only took me two months to break through to the Third Level from the First Level Martial Monarch Stage!" Duan Ling Tian did not know what to say about the progress that he had made in within this six months.

Whether it was Tian Wu or Xiong Quan, everyone was still at the First Level Martial Monarch Stage. They were not able to make any breakthrough at all.

Chapter 1144: Heavenly Jewel Obtained

Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan's situation was a perfect example of how the progress in the Martial Monarch Stage should be. They progressed one step at a time.

One step at a time!

This meant that every step was extremely slow and difficult.

However, this was not the case for Duan Ling Tian who had consumed the Rebirth Pill.

His progress after breaking through to the Martial Monarch Stage was as simple and easy as drinking water. This could be seen by the way he progressed from the First Level to the Third Level Martial Monarch Stage in just two months [1]!

"This is all thanks to the Rebirth Pill." Duan Ling Tian knew this very well.

Although his innate ability was high and had reached the limit that any human martial artists could reach on Cloud Continent, his progress would not have been so fast if not for the help from the Rebirth Pill's medicinal efficacy.

Naturally, just the elevation of his cultivation base was not enough to grant him the additional strength of 7,000 ancient horned dragons in just two months.

The elevation of his cultivation base only granted him an additional strength of 2,000 ancient horned dragons.

The remaining strength of 5,000 ancient horned dragons came from other aspects of his power.

The four aspects of his power were his Origin Energy, Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, Fused Profundity, and Sword Profundity.

The progress of his Origin Energy and the boost from the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword granted him the strength of 2,000 ancient horned dragons.

His Fused Profundity did not have any progress.

Only the Sword Profundity was left.

It was exactly the breakthrough Duan Ling Tian made in the Sword Profundity that granted him the strength of 5,000 ancient horned dragons.

Two months ago, Duan Ling Tian had only comprehended the First Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity that gave him the strength of 2,000 ancient horned dragons. However, Duan Ling Tian's Sword Profundity currently gave him the strength of 5,000 ancient horned dragons.

In other words, the Sword Profundity Duan Ling Tian comprehended currently had the strength of 7,000 ancient horned dragons.

The Sword Profundity with the strength of 7,000 ancient horned dragons was at the Sixth Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity.

Exactly!

Duan Ling Tian had comprehended the Sixth Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity.

From the First to the Sixth Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity, he had advanced five whole levels.

"My Sword Profundity's progress is actually this huge! During the entire process, I did not rely on any Sword Profundity Fragment to comprehend and raise my Sword Profundity at all. I only relied on the Sword Dao that I've memorized." As for the origin of the Sword Dao, it was none other than the word 'Sword' that the Sword Saint Qing Feng Yang left behind.

An obscure message was contained in the word 'Sword'. This message was none other than the Sword Dao left behind by the Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang.

"According to Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang, if I comprehend half of the Sword Dao he left behind, I'll be able to roam the Dao Martial Saint Land freely... I've only barely scraped the surface, and my Sword Profundity has already been elevated to such an extent," Duan Ling Tian muttered. When he reached the end of his sentence, his eyes lit up right away. "It appears the strength that's needed for me to roam the Dao Martial Saint Land freely is much more than what I imagined!"

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt that these four words 'Dao Martial Saint Land' were as heavy as a mountain, and it was pressing down on him so hard he could barely breathe.

'Why am I worrying about it so much... Currently, I've not even reached the Martial Emperor Stage yet.' The moment he thought of this, he shook his head and sneered at himself.

When all was said and done, the reason he made such a huge progress in his strength was all thanks to the knowledge left behind by Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang.

He honestly felt thankful toward that guy who called himself the Sword Saint.

"Heavenly Jewel!" The moment Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses, his eyes lit up. He finally remembered his purpose of coming here.

He immediately took the Spatial Rings from the two Imperials of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan. After performing the Blood Ownership Claim, he began to look in the Spatial Rings.

However, he did not find the Heavenly Jewel at all.

"Master, are you looking for the Heavenly Jewel?" Gold Thug saw Duan Ling Tian's movement and noticed his frown. He immediately guessed what Duan Ling Tian was thinking.

"They didn't bring it with them," Duan Ling Tian said.

"It must be in their ancestral shrine," Gold Thug replied.

"Ancestral shrine?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned. "They were a group of demon beasts... They actually had an ancestral shrine?"

In Duan Ling Tian's opinion, the ancestral shrine was a human tradition to worship and cherish the memory of their family's ancestors. It usually held some significance. It did not cross his mind that the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan would have an ancestral shrine as well.

Soon after, under Gold Thug's guidance, Duan Ling Tan arrived at the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's ancestral shrine.

The ancestral shrine was also completely made out of wood, but it was extremely exquisite. There were many memorial tablets placed on top of it. Each of them was carved with names that were unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian.

However, Gold Thug was familiar with them.

Bam!

Gold Thug raised his hand and smashed a memorial tablet on the far right. His face was cold, and killing intent gleamed in his eyes as though he was about to devour someone.

"He's the Berserk Mongrel Rodent that killed your parents?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Yes." After taking a deep breath to calm himself down, Gold Thug looked at Duan Ling Tian and apologized, "I'm sorry for losing my cool, Master."

"This is not an issue." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "If I were you, I would've have torn down the ancestral shrine of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan instead..."

When Duan Ling Tian reached this part of his sentence, he saw Gold Thug's eyes lit up. It was as though Duan Ling Tian's words had lit up a lightbulb in his head.

"If you want to tear it down, at least wait until I get my hands on the Heavenly Jewel first." Duan Ling Tian was really worried this guy would immediately smash the ancestral shrine of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan.

"Yes, Master," Gold Thug hastily replied.

After that, Duan Ling Tian and the other three began to search the ancestral shrine of the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan.

After half a day, they still could not find anything.

"What's going on?!" Gold Thug frowned. "Previously, I heard the two old men mention that the Heavenly Jewel is always kept inside their ancestral shrine. Why can't we find it?"

"Take a closer look at your surroundings and those memorial tablets as well... Maybe there's some hidden storage or something," Duan Ling Tian reminded.

After Duan Ling Tian's reminder, the four of them began to search for another thirty minutes before they made a discovery.

"Young Master, look over here." Xiong Quan's words caught Duan Ling Tian's attention.

When he arrived next to Xiong Quan, he looked over in the direction Xiong Quan pointed and immediately saw a loose wooden plank at one of the corners of the ancestral shrine. It seemed to have been tampered with before.

Without any hesitation, Duan Ling Tian took the wooden plank down.

Clang!

After the removal of the wooden plank, they instantly saw a Spatial Ring. Moreover, nobody had performed the Blood Ownership Claim on it before.

'Could the Heavenly Jewel be in there?' When Duan Ling Tian thought of this, his breathing quickened. He felt the hand that was holding on to the Spatial Ring turn as heavy as a mountain.

After Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath to calm himself down, he began to perform the Blood Ownership Claim on the Spatial Ring under the watchful eyes of Xiong Quan and the others.

Duan Ling Tian instantly looked inside the Spatial Ring after he performed the Blood Ownership Claim.

It was completely empty inside the Spatial Ring except for an eye-catching jewel in the corner. The jewel gleamed with five different colors.

These five colors were green, red, blue, khaki, and purple.

They were the colors of the five Nature Energies that corresponded with Wind, Fire, Water, Earth, and Thunder respectively.

The inside of the jewel shone with five different colors. It looked almost identical to Duan Ling Tian's Fused Profundity that also had five different colors.

"Heavenly Jewel!" Duan Ling Tian was almost 100% certain it was the Heavenly Jewel even without browsing through the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory!

The purest Nature Energy was stored inside the jewel.

This was the Heavenly Jewel!

For a moment, Duan Ling Tian's face was overcome with delight. Even his body trembled slightly from the excitement.

Without any hesitation, Duan Ling Tian took the Heavenly Jewel out and held it in his trembling hand.

He finally obtained the Heavenly Jewel! It was ice-cold.

Soon after, a startled expression appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face when he noticed the energy that was transmitted by the Heavenly Jewel.

It was fierce, furious, mild, heavy, and tyrannical.

Five different energies rushed into his body. He had to mobilize his Fused Profundity to let both of them meet.

"Just as I expected!" Soon after, Duan Ling Tian discovered the moment the Fused Profundity encountered the Heavenly Jewel Energy that the Heavenly Jewel released, both of them merged perfectly like milk and water. Everything felt very natural.

"T-This..." Duan Ling Tian's eyes suddenly narrowed.

At this moment, he could faintly feel that his Fused Profundity had a slight transformation as though it had made some progress. Although the progress was small and far from making a breakthrough, Duan Ling Tian could feel it clearly.

"This small progress feels more than the progress I made trying to comprehend it in the past 2 months using the three Nature Profundity Fragments." Duan Ling Tian was secretly shocked. He felt that all the effort he had used to comprehend the three Nature Profundity Fragments in the past two months [2] was a waste.

"As expected of the Heavenly Jewel... Perhaps, it'll facilitate a breakthrough in my Fused Profundity by the time I arrive at the Yin Yang Sect's estate! At that time, my strength would be raised to another level again!" Duan Ling Tian was dreaming again.

Naturally, it might not remain a dream.

Judging by the Heavenly Jewel Energy that the Heavenly Jewel released, it was not impossible for him to raise the level of his Fused Profundity in a short period of time.

Naturally, they would have to wait for a while before they could see any result.

"T-This is the Heavenly jewel?" Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan had both recovered from their shock of seeing Duan Ling Tian's current strength. Both of them currently had their attention on the Heavenly Jewel in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

Even Gold Thug's attention was caught by the Heavenly Jewel in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

Although he had heard about the Heavenly Jewel in the past, it was all just hearsay.

This was his first time seeing the Heavenly Jewel. Moreover, it was just an arm's length away from him.

Naturally, he did not dare to touch it at all.

He did not want his Master to misunderstand him.

Chapter 1145: Resolution

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A series of loud explosions resonated in the air. A majestic wooden building collapsed, sending dust flying everywhere.

Three people were waiting outside in the distance.

A figure holding a three-foot-long blade stood before the collapsed building. Waves and waves of tyrannical aura exuded from the figure.

The collapsed building was his artwork.

"Everything's over now." After a long time, the man holding the three-foot-long sword heaved a sigh of relief. His ancient voice sounded free now.

"Father, mother, my clansmen... I, Gold Thug, have avenged all of you!" He retracted the three-foot-long blade. He kneeled in the sky before he bowed three times in the northwest direction and stood up.

The man was dressed in a golden robe. He looked majestic and awe-inspiring.

He was none other than Gold Thug. The building he destroyed housed the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's ancestral shrine.

In the next instance, Gold Thug pricked his finger and made an inviolable oath. "I, Gold Thug, swear with the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation that from now on, I'll follow my Master, Duan Ling Tian, with all my heart. If I have any impure intention, I'll be struck to death by lightning and die a horrible death!"

Now that he had obtained his heart's desire, it was time to carry out his promise.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

...

Nine claps of thunder resonated in the sky in correspondence to Gold Thug's oath.

The moment this oath was made, he no longer lived for himself!

"The lightning did not strike. Looks like Gold Thug is going to sincerely follow Young Master now." After a while, Xiong Quan did not see any signs of a lightning strike. He immediately looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Congratulations on getting a brave general, Young Master."

Duan Ling Tian nodded his head lightly. His expression did not change much, but his eyes were gleaming brightly.

"Let's go! We still need to rush to the Yin Yang Sect!" Soon after, Duan Ling Tian motioned to Gold Thug. With a wave of his hand, a wave of rolling energy swept out and quickly enveloped Feng Tian Wu, Xiong Quan, and Gold Thug.

With his energy alone, he brought the three of them flying toward their destination — the Yin Yang Sect.

"Ke'er, Little Fei'er... I'm coming." Duan Ling Tian's gaze was piercing when he looked in the direction where the Yin Yang Sect's estate was located.

Although Duan Ling Tian flew with Feng Tian Wu and the other two in tow, he could still use the Ninth Form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique — the Divine Dragon Form — and cultivate. His cultivation speed was not slow at all.

Apart from this, he was also holding a jewel that was gleaming with five colors in his hand. It was the Heavenly Jewel.

At this moment, he was constantly absorbing the Heavenly Jewel Energy and raising the Fused Profundity that was formed from the fusion of five Monarch Stage Nature Profundities at an extremely fast speed.

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian did not forget about the Sword Dao contained in the word 'Sword' as he continued to comprehend it with all his might.

He had already reaped the result of his labor.

Just in the span of two months, his First Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity was raised to the Sixth Level in one fell swoop with the help from the Sword Dao contained in the word 'Sword' that was left behind by Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang.

In just two months, he had passed five whole levels!

If this story spread out, nobody would believe him because it was just too absurd!

Duan Ling Tian knew if he heard about someone raising his Monarch Stage Profundity by five levels in just two months, he would not believe it as well.

However, since this happened to him, there was no way he could not believe it.

His strength had really undergone an earth-shattering transformation in these two months.

'With my current strength, I have no need to fear even if I encounter an ordinary Seventh Level Martial Monarch powerhouse in the Yin Yang Sect! However, I'm afraid I'm still not a match for the Peak Master of Yang Peak!' Duan Ling Tian's face turned grave the moment he thought of this.

The Peak Master of Yang Peak was someone who stood at the peak of a first-rate force. It was unlikely he could compare to someone like that now.

"What's he worried about? Why is he so eager to go to the Yin Yang Sect?" Feng Tian Wu noticed that Duan Ling Tian's expression had turned grave. Her heart jolted, and her autumn eyes were filled with confusion.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Four figures soared through the sky and made their way to the Yin Yang Sect.

...

Yang Peak in the Yin Yang Sect.

There was a vast stone platform on the mountainside close to the peak. A chain of building complex stood on the stone platform and was concealed behind mist. It was not easily seen from the outside.

When the mist dissipated, only the outlines of the building complex could be seen. They were all mansions that stood alone in a neat arrangement. The arrangement seemed quite comfortable to the eyes.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, two figures flying in the sky descended near the building complex.

The one in the lead was a graceful woman dressed in white. The woman was incomparably beautiful with a touch innocence. It seemed as though the innocence could not be touched by the flow of time.

However, the white-clad young girl's expression did not look too good at the moment. Her face was gloomy and filled with anxiety.

"Junior Sister Ke'er, I'll treat you well after you marry me." The person trailing behind the white-clad young woman was a young man who wore a white robe embroidered with red flames. The young man was around thirty-five years old. His brows showed hints of frivolity. It was obvious he was a good-for-nothing rich kid.

At this moment, he was brazenly chasing after the white-clad woman.

In just a short period of time, he was only a foot away from the white-clad woman.

Whoosh!

The white-clad woman suddenly raised her hand and a three-foot-long blade that emitted a tyrannical aura appeared in her hand. "Get away from me! Otherwise, I'll kill you even if you're the son of the Peak Master of Yang Peak!"

At the same time, waves of sword intent rose up from the white-clad woman. The Heaven and Earth Energy whirled above the sky and finally gathered into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

Several thousands of ancient horned dragons' silhouettes spiraled as they descended in a lively manner.

The young man's face turned grave. For a moment, he did not dare to get close to the white-clad woman. He knew she was far stronger than he was. It would not be difficult for her to kill him.

The young man's eyes gleamed coldly as he thought to himself, 'You bitch! After you marry me, I want to see how you're going to remain chaste!'

He was not really worried the white-clad woman before him would attack him. He got a tight grasp on her weakness after all.

Her weakness was his trump card, and he had used it to force her to marry him.

"You'll be my woman in another month's time! At that time, I'll have you writhing under me! Unless you want your best friend, Li Fei, to die!" The young man looked at the white-clad woman and his eyes gleamed lustily. He was extremely pleased with himself.

Soon after, the white-clad woman landed before a mansion, and unsurprisingly, she was stopped by an old man.

"Scram!" The white-clad woman's eyes narrowed as she shouted. Her tone was filled with wrath.

However, the old man ignored her. Instead, he bowed respectfully to the young man following her. His tone was very humble as he called out, "Young Master."

"Bring her to see Li Fei," the young man told the old man and nodded his head nonchalantly.

"Yes," the old man replied respectfully. Although he was a Yin Yang Sect's elder at the Third Level Martial Monarch Stage, he did not dare to be negligent in front of this young man.

This was because the young man before him was the son of the Peak Master of Yang Peak!

The Peak Master of Yang Peak had saved his life a few times before, he was his savior!

If the Peak Master of Yang Peak wanted to betray and leave the Yin Yang Sect, he would gladly follow him without any hesitation.

In his heart, he had already regarded himself as the attendant of the Peak Master of Yang Peak.

The old man brought the white-clad woman into the mansion.

The young man stood outside the mansion. He was not worried the white-clad woman would escape.

He believed in the old man's strength.

Moreover, apart from the old man, his father had also sent another two powerhouses who were hiding at the sides of the mansion. Due to this reason, he felt very at ease about this matter.

"Hurmph! She actually has a fiancé already... Moreover, she and Li Fei are sharing the same man! When she becomes my woman, I must think of a way to make her disclose that man's background," the young man muttered under his breath after he snorted. "If that guy is not dead, he'll remain a thorn in my heart! If he dies, the thorn will vanish as well!"

When he reached the end of his sentence, an icy killing intent gleamed in his eyes as though he was about to devour someone.

In the mansion, the old man brought the white-clad woman to the front courtyard.

The front courtyard was a huge garden filled with all kinds of plants and flowers. There was a pavilion in the center. Inside the pavilion, another white-clad woman sat cross-legged. It seemed as though her aura had merged with her surroundings.

This white-clad woman also possessed the kind of beauty that could topple a nation. However, compared to the innocence of a beautiful daughter from a humble family that the white-clad woman who had just arrived possessed, her face was sexy and filled with an alluring charm. It was enough to make any man fall for her.

"Sister Fei'er," the white-clad woman called out softly as she stood outside of the pavilion.

The white-clad woman inside the pavilion opened her eyes. Her seductive eyes brightened, and her face was filled with shock and excitement. "Younger sister Ke'er."

In the next instance, both of the white-clad women moved toward each other like two white butterflies. They held onto each other's hands and studied each other carefully.

The white-clad woman whose face was filled with a seductive charm remarked with a pang in her heart, "Younger sister Ke'er, you've become thin."

"Sister Fei'er, you've also become thin." Ke'er did not know when but two streaks of tears were already streaming down her naive and delicate face when she saw the white-clad woman before her. The pitiful expression on her face was enough to make one's heart ache.

"Younger sister Ke'er, don't cry... If that scoundrel knows you're like this now, his heart would ache for you, you know," Li Fei comforted her in a soft voice. Still, her autumn eyes were also brimming with tears the more she spoke.

"Sister Fei'er, I also miss Young Master... I wonder how's he doing now? Is he still in the Seven Star Sword Sect?" Ke'er's voice was wracked by sobs. A purple figure with a graceful bearing appeared in her mind. It did not vanish for a long time.

"Younger sister Ke'er, there's only a month left now. If Senior Sister is still unable to reach out to Peak Master and Master... I mean, if... A-Are you prepared?" Li Fei asked as her eyes glimmered with tears.

"Sister Fei'er, there's nothing to prepare... I rather die than betray Young Master!" Ke'er resolutely announced.

Chapter 1146: Yang Xue

"I'll accompany you." Li Fei smiled. However, there was a trace of sadness in her smile.

Her biggest regret was not being able to see that scoundrel who always tortured her in her dreams at least once before her death.

However, when she recalled the beautiful time she had spent with that scoundrel previously, she no longer had any regrets.

Li Fei absentmindedly recalled the past again.

She first encountered that scoundrel at the Li family in Aurora City. That scoundrel brazenly studied her from top to bottom and gave her a horrible first impression.

However, the more she got to know that scoundrel, the more she discovered he was not as intolerable in her eyes compared to before.

Unknowingly, that scoundrel began to fill her heart until it could no longer be erased.

"Right now, the thing I regret the most is not being determined enough to leave with Peak Master Qin Xiang at that time. Otherwise, I wouldn't be separated from that scoundrel for so many years and end up in this life-or-death situation." Li Fei sighed softly before looking at Ke'er and said apologetically, "Younger sister Ke'er, I'm sorry I made the wrong decision."

"Sister Fei'er, please don't say things like that... You're not wrong. At that time, you chose to stay behind because you thought you'd be able to get better cultivation resources here in the Yin Yang Sect so that you could quickly raise your strength to help Young Master." Ke'er shook her head and continued to say, "I don't regret staying back with you... This is something I must do for Young Master. It's just such a pity that it's still useless even if we've already broken through to the Martial Monarch Stage... We're still just a piece of meat on someone's chopping board... being trampled on at someone's will." Her voice was filled with a sense of helplessness that rose from the bottom of her heart.

"Younger sister Ke'er, thank you for all your effort in these few months," Li Fei said. Her heart ached.

"If wasn't for Senior Sister who asked me to wait, I would've ended this disgraceful life... I'm the one that involved you in all these troubles," Ke'er replied, her voice trembling from her tears.

"Silly girl, there's no such thing as trouble between you and me... I hate myself for being too weak to help you." Li Fei shook her head.

Li Fei and Ke'er were still conversing distressedly when the old man who stood in the distance watching over them suddenly turned grave. He looked at the sky and roared, "Who's that?!"

Whoosh!

The old man's roar was accompanied by the ear-piercing sound of wind whistling that was charging toward him. In just a blink of an eye, a white figure descended at the front courtyard of the huge mansion.

The white figure landed, revealing her identity.

It was a white-clad woman with a delicately carved face. Her beauty was comparable to Ke'er and Li Fei.

However, unlike both of them, this white-clad woman's face was cold. She emitted an icy aura that was unfriendly and unapproachable.

"Senior Sister!" Ke'er and Li Fei were initially shocked by the old man's roar. However, their eyes lit up when they saw the white-clad woman descending from the sky.

This Senior Sister was their Elder Senior Sister who shared the same master as them. Her name was Yang Xue.

Apart from their master, they were only close to this Senior Sister Xue in the Yin Yang Sect. They were as close as real sisters.

Originally, when they were threatened by the Peak Master of Yang Peak, they wanted to end their lives. However, they were stopped by Senior Sister Xue in the end. She gave them her words that she would find the Peak Master of Yin Peak, who swore he would not come out of his closed-door cultivation if he did not make any breakthrough, to rescue them.

Due to this reason, they decided not to end their disgraceful lives.

At this moment, they were surprised by the appearance of their Senior Sister Xue.

Could it be that Senior Sister had found their master, the Peak Master of Yin Peak?

However, when they looked at the sky, they could not see a second figure at all.

Ke'er and Li Fei were still stunned when Yang Xue looked at them and shouted, "Let's go!"

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Ke'er and Li Fei trusted Senior Sister Xue unconditionally. They did not ask any question, and they immediately flew to stand behind her before soaring up into the sky.

Whoosh!

Yang Xue followed suit and soared up into the sky with them.

Yang Xue had made quite an entrance when she came. She had alerted the son of the Peak Master of Yang Peak who was guarding outside the mansion. Without further delay, he flew inside and witnessed the scene of them leaving. He was in a frenzy as he bellowed, "Yang Xue! How dare you touch my thing! Stop them!"

"Yes." After he shouted, the old man who had brought Ke'er in flew out like a cannonball and chased after Yang Xue, Ke'er, and Li Fei.

"Stop!" The old man shouted and made his move when he saw he was getting close to the three women.

At the moment when the old man was about to make his move, another two figures pounced out from the sides of the mansion. Similar to the old man, their targets were the three women. It was obvious they were on the same side.

The three of them began to attack Yang Xue, Ke'er, and Li Fei who were trying to escape.

"Hurmph!" A cold snort could be heard in the air. It was accompanied by gigantic palms that slammed down from the sky as though it was raining palms.

It was Yang Xue who had snorted. Her white dress fluttered noisily as a pair of spirit weapon gloves appeared on the fair hands below the sleeves of her dress. She launched a thunderous attack toward their three pursuers.

Heaven Encompassing Palm!

This martial skill was the infamous Heaven-ranked advanced offensive martial skill in Yin Peak. It was also the strongest palm-based martial skill in the Yin Yang Sect.

The attack Yang Xue unleashed was accompanied by an unparalleled power.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Palms that covered the sky and earth slammed down and caused the three pursuers to appear slightly wretched. The three of them took out their spirit weapons and cast all of their techniques before they could finally strike back with difficulty at the palms that were attacking them from the sky.

Soon after, three pairs of eyes gleamed coldly and locked on Yang Xue.

"The strongest person among the younger generation in Yin Peak... Today, I want to see how strong you are!" The old man bellowed. He was the first person to launch an attack on Yang Xue.

"Yin Peak's people... How dare you act so recklessly in our Yang Peak! You'll die!" The other two men whose strength was on par with the old man also charged toward Yang Xue.

"Be careful, Senior Sister." Upon seeing this, Ke'er and Li Fei's face turned grave. They immediately took out their spirit weapons from their Spatial Rings, trying to help Yang Xue to fight their three pursuers.

"You two go ahead! I can deal with them!" Yang Xue immediately yelled to stop Ke'er and Li Fei.

The moment the words left her mouth, she began to make her move again. Her white dress fluttered in the wind as she charged toward the three men who were rushing at her. Those three were Third Level Martial Monarch Stage martial artists.

The three Third Level Martial Monarchs were more or less on par with each other in terms of strength. They had comprehended one Third Level Monarch Stage Profundity and two Ninth Level Void Transformation Concepts. All of them wielded grade two spirit weapons.

When the three of them attacked, each of them mobilized the Heaven and Earth Energy and gathered one silhouette of an ancient black dragon and over 3,000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons. These dragons looked imposing as they charged out.

The two women, Ke'er and Li Fei, did not leave even after Yang Xue yelled at them.

Everything that happened today was because of them.

If something happened to their Senior Sister because of this, they would regret this forever and would not be able to live in peace.

"Senior Sister!" They shouted hastily. Horror dawned on their faces when they saw the three Third Level Monarch Stage martial artists unleashed their full power against Yang Xue.

Based on what they knew, their Senior Sister was only at the Third Level Martial Monarch Stage. The Profundity and Concepts she had comprehended were not much stronger than these people.

In their opinion, the odds were against their Senior Sister when faced with those three who had joined forces!

The two women did not dare to waste any more time. They quickly charged out, trying to block the three men who had joined forces to kill their Senior Sister. Even if they could only block one of them, at least they were sharing their Senior Sister's burden.

At this moment, they spared no thought for their own safety. There was only one thought in their minds. 'Nothing can happen to Senior Sister!'

However, their figures quickly came to a halt in mid-air. An expression of disbelief appeared on their extremely beautiful and delicate faces before it was replaced with surprise.

Yang Xue had fearlessly rushed toward the three Third Level Martial Monarchs who had joined forces.

Boom!

With a raise of her hand, Yang Xue's palm fell. A vast energy skyrocketed before it turned into palms that gathered into a small mountain.

Meanwhile, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above her head had an additional 4,000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons. It looked lively as they spiraled and descended in an overbearing manner.

"S-Senior Sister had a breakthrough?" Ke'er and Li Fei's delicate faces were filled with excitement. It was as though they could finally see a sliver of hope in escaping.

The strength of one ancient black dragon and 7,000 ancient horned dragons spread out without any reservation and transformed into a gigantic palm before it slammed down at the three men.

Horror immediately dawned on the three men who were charging toward Yang Xue. Panic-stricken, their gasped.

"SHIT!"

"She was concealing her strength earlier!"

"Damn it!"

Flee!

They all had the same thought in their minds.

However, before they could even do what their minds told them to, the gigantic palm had already landed on them. The strength of one ancient black dragon and 7,000 ancient horned dragons enveloped them completely.

Boom!

In just a blink of an eye, the three people who were originally charging at Yang Xue furiously turned into dust, disappearing from this world.

"Yang Xue! How dare you kill my father's men!" At this moment, the son of the Peak Master of Yang Peak, that good-for-nothing kid, had also flown up into the sky. The moment he saw how Yang Xue killed the three men, his face turned extremely pale.

However, Yang Xue did not bother with him at all. She turned to look at Ke'er and Li Fei instead.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At the same time, two waves of gentle energy came out of her raised hands and enveloped Ke'er and Li Fei.

Just as she was about to bring the two of them away with her —

"Yang Xue, how dare you?!" A thunderous shout resonated in the sky. It gave off a powerful pressure.

The moment Yang Xue heard this voice, horror dawned on her immediately.

Even Ke'er and Li Fei turned pale immediately.

"Father!" As for that good-for-nothing kid, his eyes had brightened up. Now that his savior was here, he was visibly excited.

There was only one person he would call 'Father'.

It was Yang Hong, the Peak Master of Yang Peak.

Chapter 1147 Innate Ability

'Whoosh!'

Like a gust of wind, a strong man in a fiery-red robe blocked Yang Xue and the other two's path.

The strong man had a full beard and long gray hair that fluttered in the wind. Light gray flames rose and dance continuously on his body.

He had thick eyebrows. A hint of nobility could be seen between his brows. There was no need for him to intentionally show his nobility.

The eyes below the thick eyebrows were calmly staring at the three ladies. It was as though they were nothing in his eyes.

"Father!"

At this moment, that good-for-nothing kid who was following Ke'er went to the strong man. The strong man was none other than the Peak Master of Yang Peak, Yang Hong.

"Fei'er." Affection could be seen in Yang Hong's eyes when he looked at that young man. The young man, Yang Fei, was his only son.

"Father, I want to marry her today!" Yang Fei looked at Ke'er lecherously as he pointed at her. "I don't want to wait any longer!"

"Don't worry." Yang Hong smiled affectionately. "I'll let her marry you today... However, you must not disappoint me. Give me a grandchild soon."

"Yes." Yang Fei nodded excitedly after getting Yang Hong's consent.

Meanwhile, Ke'er's bright eyes gleamed coldly after she heard the father and son's conversation. She said determinedly, "I rather die than betray my Young Master! Give up that thought."

"I'll have my father kill Li Fei if you refuse to marry me." Yang Fei grinned. He looked at Li Fei smugly as though he had already won.

Li Fei's beautiful face turned somber as killing intent shone in her eyes. It was as though she wanted to cut Yang Fei into pieces.

She ignored Yang Fei.

Inwardly, she had already made up her mind. She would rather die than let others use her to threaten Sister Ke'er.

"Peak Master Yang Hong!" Yang Xue spoke at this moment. Her face turned colder as she enunciated each word carefully with her deep voice, "Aren't you afraid that my master and the Peak Master of Yin Peak will look for you once they come out since you dare to threaten our Yin Peak's disciples?"

"Hahaha..." Yang Hong laughed uproariously as soon as Yang Xue was done speaking. There was a hint of gloating in his laughter. "Are you talking about your master and the Peak Master of Yin Peak? Do you really think they didn't hear you when you went to the forbidden area to find them?"

"So naive!" Yang Hong glared at Yang Xue in disdain. "I visited them at the Yin Peak's forbidden area on the second day of their closed-door cultivation... I must say, their abilities aren't bad. Although they were badly injured, they managed to withstand thirty hits from me when they fought together."

"Before your master died, she kneeled and begged me to let the three of you go. Now that I remember, it's pretty sad... Tsk tsk," Yang Hong mocked them with a smile on his face.

"Master!" When Yang Xue, Ke'er, and Li Fei heard Yang Hong's words, their expressions changed drastically. Tears streamed down their faces as they cried.

Their master was dead?

She was killed by Yang Hong?

Their master was still worried about them even at the moment before her death?

At this moment, their hearts ached.

They remembered vividly all those times they spent with their master.

Li Fei's eyes were red as she stared at Yang Hong vengefully. She asked coldly, "Why did you do that?"

At this moment, Yang Xue and Ke'er were also looking at Yang Hong vengefully.

"Why did I do that?" Yang Hong smile widened. "Good question!"

"Yang Peak and Yin Peak have co-existed for thousands of years in the Yin Yang Sect... However, for the past hundreds of years, there's no mention of the Sect Leader when outsiders talk about the Yin Yang Sect. They would only talk about the Peak Master of Yin Peak and Yang Peak. This is because we don't have a Sect Leader for the past hundreds of years."

"However, it's different now... With the death of the Peak Master of Yin Peak, I no longer have to share the spotlight with anyone. I'll be the first Sect Leader in Yin Yang Sect in hundreds of years!" Yang Hong said. There was delight on his face and a hint of insanity in his eyes.

"Ke'er, Fei'er, I'll perform Ice Seal on Yang Hong when he's unaware... Run as fast as you can! Leave Yang Peak and find a place to hide before he breaks free from the Ice Seal," Yang Xue said to Ke'er and Li Fei through Voice Transmission. She looked solemn as though she had already made up her mind.

Ice Seal!

"Senior Sister, if we leave, you're leaving with us!"

"Senior Sister, we won't leave you here on your own." Ke'er and Li Fei's expressions changed when they heard Yang Xue's words through Voice Transmission.

Naturally, they knew about the Ice Seal that their Senior Sister mentioned. It was the innate ability Yang Xue possessed as a Variant.

It could freeze an area to restrain everyone within the area for a short period of time.

However, if she wanted to restrain a powerhouse like Yang Hong, she would need to drain her Life Energy to maintain the Ice Seal.

In other words, their Senior Sister planned to sacrifice herself to pave a way for their future!

Yang Hong and his son saw Ke'er and Li Fei's faces change. However, they did not put much thought into it since they assumed the two women were afraid.

"Ke'er, Fei'er, listen to me... If both of you don't leave now, all of us will die here today! If that happens, there'll be nobody left to avenge our master," Yang Xue said sternly through Voice Transmission. "Take care of yourselves after you leave... With your talent, as long as both of you stay alive, you'll be able to avenge me and master in the future!" Ke'er and Li Fei fell silent after they heard Yang Xue's words through Voice Transmission.

It was the first time their Senior Sister spoke so sternly to them. They understood her intention.

Even if they did not want to live for themselves, they had to live for their master and Senior Sister!

At this moment, Ke'er and Li Fei looked at each other. They could see the sorrow and determination in each other's bright eyes.

"Go!" A cold command suddenly resounded in the air. It sounded thunderous in Ke'er and Li Fei's ears.

Ke'er and Li Fei who were both prepared suddenly flew away. They were like two bolts of lightning as they headed in the opposite direction of Yang Peak. As long as they could leave Yang Peak, they would be able to enter the mountain that had a complicated terrain.

Their chances of survival were high if they could make it into the mountain.

Meanwhile, the Peak Master of Yang Peak who was startled by Yang Xue's shout turned somber. He looked at the two silhouettes who were running away at this moment.

"Father! Get them!" Yang Fei urged when he regained his senses.

However, when Yang Hong was about to chase after Ke'er and Li Fei, he noticed a wave of extremely cold aura sweeping toward him and his son before it enveloped them.

All of a sudden, the air around them seemed to have turned to ice. He could feel the cold piercing his body as though it was attempting to freeze him and turn him into an ice sculpture.

"Fei'er!" The cold was insignificant to Yang Hong. It was so insignificant to the point that he got rid of the cold that had pierced his son's body with just a raise of his arm.

"Yang Xue, I didn't expect you to hide your ability this well. You've comprehended the Ice Profundity!" Yang Hong stared at Yang Xue as he brought his son along with him. He was about to kill Yang Xue so he could chase after the two ladies who escaped.

However, his expression changed soon after.

He noticed that the air was turning colder and colder. In just a blink of an eye, a layer of hard ice formed and trapped him and his son within it.

'Bang!'

He attacked in a frenzy, but his attack only left an insignificant crack on the hard ice.

'Pu!'

Soon after, he saw a change in Yang Xue's expression before she spat out a mouthful of blood when he attacked the hard ice.

Yang Xue continued to hover in the air. There was a determined expression on her pale face. Although her body was trembling, she seemed to be still holding on.

At this moment, Yang Xue's silky black hair began to turn white. At this rate, her black hair would turn completely white in no time at all.

Yang Fei's expression changed as he watched the two silhouettes escaping in the opposite direction of Yang Peak. They were going to disappear from his sight soon. He panicked and urged his father, "Father! Quick! They're getting away."

"She's draining her Life Energy! This isn't Ice Profundity... This is an innate ability!" Soon after, Yang Hong regained his senses, and his expression changed. "This Yang Xue's really a Variant!" He had heard rumors about Yang Xue being a Variant in the past, but he could not confirm if it was the truth since he had never seen her using her innate ability.

He finally witnessed Yang Xue's innate ability today.

Moreover, it was the type of innate ability that drained her Life Energy!

A fiery-red saber appeared in his hand out of thin air. As a saber ray rose from the saber, he tried his very best to break open the thick and hard ice around them.

He wanted to break the ice so he could chase after the two ladies.

'Whoosh!'

The saber ray ran rampant on the saber in his hand. It seemed as though he had transformed into a saber as he slashed at the ice violently with strength that seemed like it was bestowed by God.

'Bang!'

A crack suddenly appeared on the hard ice. The crack spread out before it gradually slowed down and stopped completely.

"How's this possible?!" Yang Hong's expression changed when he saw the ice that trapped them did not break even after he had used his full force to slash it with his saber.

"Father! They're getting away! They're getting away! Quick! Quick!" Yang Fei's expression changed drastically when he saw the two silhouettes disappeared from Yang Peak.

"I would like to see how times you'll be able to withstand the slash from my saber!" Yang Hong saw Yang Xue whose hair was almost completely white spitting out blood as she hovered outside the hard ice. His eyes gleamed coldly as he continued to slash with his saber.

He felt immensely humiliated that he was restrained by a Third [1] Level Martial Monarch Stage martial artist!

He must use fresh blood to wash this humiliation away.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!' Finally, a loud thud was heard after three slashes. Yang Hong finally broke the hard ice around them.

Chapter 1148: Volcano Eruption

'Fwah!'

The second the hard ice broke, Yang Xue whose hair had turned completely white spat out a big mouthful of blood, and she began to sway.

Yang Xue's beautiful face was as pale as paper, but she was smiling faintly.

She did it! She managed to buy time for her two Junior Sisters to escape!

"Ke'er, Fei'er... Please live well," Yang Xue mumbled softly.

"Hmph!" A scoff sounded in the air as a saber ray charged toward Yang Xue. It pierced through her body before she could react.

Yang Xue died, and her body fell from the sky.

"Father! Go after the two bitches now! Don't let them get away!" Yang Fei urged Yang Hong.

"Alright." Yang Hong nodded and put the saber away. He brought his son along with him to chase after the two Yin Peak's disciples who ran away.

Although he had wasted some time here, he believed the two female disciples did not escape very far.

He was confident he would catch up to them even if he left now.

'Whoosh!'

Yang Hong flew out with Yang Fei in tow as they headed in the direction where Ke'er and Li Fei went.

"Peak Master of Yang Peak! Show yourself!" When Yang Hong was flying with Yang Fei, a thunderous voice reverberated in the sky and the entire Yang Peak. It created an uproar in Yang Peak.

"Who's that? Who's so daring?" Many Yang Peak's elders and disciples left their residences and looked at the sky.

'Swoosh!'

As they looked at the sky, all they could hear was an ear-piercing sound of sword whistling that came from above.

Soon after, they saw a huge five-colored sword ray behind the clouds. The five-colored sword ray descended from the sky and headed toward Yang Peak ferociously.

"Oh, no!" Majority of them had a bad feeling about this, and their faces changed drastically.

Bang!

Eventually, the five-colored sword ray in the sky landed on top of Yang Peak and pierced through the peak. The entire Yang Peak began to quake suddenly. The entire mountain was shaking as though there was an earthquake.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Rocks were rolling down from the top of Yang Peak. There were screams and shouts of devastation, and many were injured from the falling rocks.

Naturally, there were more people who were flying out of Yang Peak.

Bang!

Soon after, another deafening explosion sounded. The huge five-colored sword ray that pierced through Yang Peak's mountain caused the accumulated lava to spew out.

The rumbling lava spewed from the top of Yang Peak that was cracked open and spilled in all directions. It looked like it was raining fire.

Yang Peak's inactive volcano had suddenly turned active.

"Doomed! Yang Peak's doomed!" Many Yang Peak's disciples hovered in the distance to watch. Their eyes showed despair when they watched the peak that was covered in lava.

"Who's that? Who destroyed our Yang Peak?"

"No matter who he is, we're no match for him... All we can do is hope that our Peak Master, two Vice Peak Masters, and Guardian Elder will bring us justice."

"Destroying our Yang Peak is equivalent to looking for trouble with the entire Yin Yang Sect! No matter who it is, he must pay the price."

...

Many Yang Sect's disciples were shouting furiously. The volcano eruption had completely destroyed their cultivation land.

"Who's that?!" Initially, Yang Hong decided to ignore the person who had demanded him to show himself. He brought his son along as he continued to chase after the two Yin Peak's disciples.

However, the sound of sword whistling, the shocking explosion, and the devastating screams gave him a bad feeling.

He turned around instinctively to find Yang Peak where he had lived most of his life bathed in a sea of fire.

The top of Yang Peak was spewing hot lava continuously. It made it seem as though it was raining fire in Yang Peak.

"Father, what... What happened?" Yang Fei was in complete shock when he saw the scene before his eyes.

"Who's that? How dare you destroy my Yang Peak!" Yang Hong was enraged.

He was the Peak Master of Yang Peak and soon to be the Sect Leader of Yin Yang Sect. How could he tolerate watching the sect that was soon to be in his grasp being destroyed just like that?

'Whoosh!'

Without further delay, Yang Hong let go of Yang Fei and stepped into the sky on his own. It seemed as though he had turned into a saber as he flew away.

"No matter who you are, I'll tear you into pieces for destroying my Yang Peak!" Yang Hong said furiously through clenched teeth as he made his way there.

"Seems like I'll have to wait for father to kill that person before looking for that two bitches." Yang Fei felt a little unwilling as he glanced at the mountain with complicated terrain under his feet. Soon after, he flew in the direction Yang Hong went. He wanted to see what was happening.

"I want to see who dared to provoke my father and destroy Yang Peak... Anyone who dares to go against our Yin Yang Sect must die!" Yang Fei muttered to himself as his eyes gleamed.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

Three silhouettes arrived above Yang Peak where lava continued to spew ceaselessly. The silhouettes were two old men and a middle-aged man.

Currently, all of them had anger written all over their faces.

'Whoosh!'

Soon after, Yang Hong arrived at the top of Yang Peak.

"Peak Master!" One of the old men and the middle-aged man greeted Yang Hong when they saw him.

They were the Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak. Their position and strength were just below the Peak Master standing before them.

The other old man was Yang Peak's Guardian Elder. His ability was on par with Yang Hong the Peak Master of Yang Peak even though in terms of seniority, he was a generation higher.

"Junior Uncle." Yang Hong looked at the Guardian Elder of Yang Peak after nodding at the two Vice Peak Masters.

The Guardian Elder nodded lightly. He raised an eyebrow as his face turned somber. He seemed to have noticed something, and he suddenly lifted his head to look at the sky.

Yang Hong and the other two Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak followed his gaze as well.

In the distance, four silhouettes appeared before their eyes.

A purple-clad young man and red-clad woman were in the lead.

There was a hint of coldness between the eyebrows of the purple-clad young man walking in the lead. His eyes gleamed coldly as though he would devour anyone who came near him.

The purple-clad young man looked very young. He looked like he was 25 years old at the most.

The red-clad lady next to the purple-clad young man had an extremely beautiful face. However, her face seemed to be covered with a layer of frost. She was radiating an unapproachable aura.

The red-clad lady seemed like she was in her early 20s. She looked even younger than the purple-clad young man.

Meanwhile, a middle-aged man wearing a plain robe and a big and tall old man in golden robe walked behind the purple-clad young man and the red-clad lady.

Yang Hong looked at the four of them. His eyes gleamed as he asked in his deep voice, "Who are you? Are you the ones who destroyed our Yang Peak with that sword?"

The two Peak Masters of Yang Peak and the Guardian Elder looked at the four of them, waiting for their reply. After a while, they realized those four people intentionally ignored the Peak Master of Yang Peak.

"Junior Granduncle, Vice Peak Masters." At this moment, Yang Hong's son, Yang Fei, caught up to them. He stood behind Yang Hong and slightly bowed at the Yang Peak's Guardian Elder and the two Vice Peak Masters.

The rage on their faces that was targeted at the four intruders faded away and was replaced with a smile.

Yang Fei looked at the four figures approaching them with a frown and asked Yang Hong, "Father, who are they?"

However, his eyes lit up when he saw the red-clad lady in the lead. "What a beautiful lady! She seems to be as beautiful as Ke'er, Li Fei, and Yang Xue."

"Who is the Peak Master of Yang Peak?" The purple-clad young man in the lead finally spoke.

When Yang Hong and the others heard his voice, their faces turned somber.

They recognized his voice. It was the same voice that demanded to see their Peak Master earlier.

Yang Hong had a somber expression on his face as he asked the purple-clad young man, "Are you the one who asked me to show myself earlier?"

The team led by the purple-clad young man consisted of Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, Xiong Quan, and Gold Thug who came all the way from the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan's branch to the Yin Yang Sect.

They immediately rushed here when they found out Yang Peak's location.

When they arrived above Yang Peak, the rage that Duan Ling Tian had been suppressing erupted as soon as he thought about his two fiancées in danger.

After he shouted at the Peak Master of Yang Peak to show himself, he formed a huge five-colored sword ray by combining the Fused Profundity, Sword Profundity, and Origin Energy. He used that to pierce through Yang Peak.

It caused Yang Peak's volcano to erupt and turn into a sea of fire.

"You're the Peak Master of Yang Peak?" Duan Ling Tian stared at Yang Hong coldly after he heard Yang Hong's words. "So, you're the one who's holding my fiancées' hostage and forcing one of them to marry your son?" As Duan Ling Tian spoke, killing intent rose from his body.

"Your fiancées?" Yang Hong frowned. He could not make sense of what Duan Ling Tian said.

"So you're the two bitches' fiancé?" Yang Fei reacted immediately. He observed Duan Ling Tian with jealousy in his eyes. "So that two bitches prefer a faggot like you." In all honesty, Yang Fei thought the purple-clad young man standing before him was handsome. His charisma made him feel ashamed of himself.

Therefore, the only thing he could do was to belittle him with words.

"Bitches?" When Duan Ling Tian heard Yang Fei's words, he instantly narrowed his eyes and the five-colored sword-shaped flame surged on his body. It radiated a majestic and powerful aura.

'Whoosh!'

Following that, Yang Hong and the three senior officials of Yang Peak only heard the fleeting sound of sword whistling in the air.

'Pa!'

"Ahh!" In the next second, the sound of something cracking resounded in the air followed by a devastating shriek. It caused all their faces to change.

Chapter 1149: Snatching a Saber with Bare Hands

Four of them turned to look after they heard the sound. The first thing they saw was fresh blood splattering in the air. Yang Fei's arm was severed from his body and fell from the sky.

Meanwhile, Yang Fei was screaming in agony.

'Whoosh!'

Yang Hong's face turned somber. He did not dare to delay as he lifted his arm. An invisible energy swept out and grabbed his son's severed arm.

He moved like a bolt of lightning to his son's side and attempted to re-attach the severed arm to his body.

'Whoosh!'

Another fleeting sound of sword whistling sounded again. Just like before, Yang Hong and the others did not have time to react.

'Pa!'

"Argh!" It was the sound of something breaking again. Yang Hong, the Peak Master of Yang Peak, groaned as he attempted to endure the pain from having his arm severed. It was the arm that was holding on to his son's severed arm.

Before he managed to attach his son's severed arm, his own arm was severed.

At this moment, the two severed arms that were linked together fell from above. In just a blink of an eye, they fell into the scorching lava that was spewing continuously from Yang Peak and was burned into ashes.

Yang Hong and the others did not dare to make a move.

The reason they were so obedient was due to the purple-clad man's words.

"I'll sever the arms of those who dare to re-attach those arms!" The cold and terrifying voice entered Yang Hong and the others' ears. It caused chills to run up their spines.

However, they did not doubt the words that person had spoken.

"Who... are you?" Yang Hong staunchly the fresh blood that was spurting out of the wound from his severed arm as he looked at the purple-clad young man. His face was pale, and there were fear and shock in his eyes.

Meanwhile, the Guardian Elder and Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak looked at the purple-clad young man solemnly.

They could not catch the purple-clad young man's movements both times when he swung his sword. It was so fast that they could not react in time at all.

Based on that, they could tell the purple-clad young man's ability was not inferior to theirs. In fact, he might be even stronger than them!

After Yang Fei stopped his wound from bleeding out, he remained quiet. Although he was enraged, he knew he could not afford to offend Ke'er and Li Fei's fiancée.

'How's it possible that the two bitches' fiancée is so powerful?!' Yang Fei felt unwilling. He could not stop screaming in his heart.

He was already ashamed that he lost to the man in both looks and charisma.

Now that he discovered that man's ability was far ahead of him, he felt even more resentful. 'He looks younger than me. How's it possible that his cultivation base is so powerful?'

'Demon! He must be a demon that has lived for a hundred years!' Eventually, Yang Fei began to console himself, 'Those two are real bitches! I can't believe they found a demon who has lived for a hundred years to be their fiancée.'

"I want to see Ke'er and Li Fei..." Duan Ling Tian said calmly as he glared coldly at Yang Hong. The five-colored sword ray on his body and the Heaven and Earth Energy that had yet to form the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above his head faded away.

He seemed calm, but there was a hint of killing intent hidden in the depth of his eyes. The pressure he emitted was like a giant rock pressing down on one's body.

"If I don't see them after thirty breaths... Your son will definitely die!" Duan Ling Tian threatened the Peak Master of Yang Peak, Yang Hong.

"You haven't answered me. Who are you?" Yang Hong's expression turned even uglier. He had never been threatened like this before. The Origin Energy on his body turned into milky flames that soared before it turned into fiery-red flames.

Bolts of purple lightning surrounded the fiery-red flames.

'Whoosh!'

When the Saber Energy appeared, the flames entwined with bolts of purple lightning that surrounded Yang Hong's body turned into a gigantic saber-shaped flame in just a blink of an eye. It seemed as though it could tear the sky open.

Fire Profundity!

Thunder Profundity!

Saber Profundity!

When a big fiery-red saber appeared in Yang Hong's hand, the Heaven and Earth Energy rumbled above his head. Soon after, it formed the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

Ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared one after another. They looked majestic when they appeared in the sky.

In the next second, four ancient black dragons' silhouettes appeared. In comparison, they made the hundreds of ancient horned dragons' silhouettes seem insignificant.

Eighth Level Martial Monarch Stage!

Grade one Spirit Saber!

Eighth Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity!

Fifth Level Monarch Stage Saber Profundity!

Third Level Monarch Stage Thunder Profundity!

These were the extent of Yang Hong's ability.

He could mobilize the strength of four ancient black dragons and close to 1,000 ancient horned dragons.

"I told you earlier. I'm Ke'er and Li Fei's fiance... I don't want to repeat myself for the third time! Also, you have 25 breaths left." Faced with Yang Hong who had the strength of four ancient black dragons and close to 1,000 ancient horned dragons, Duan Ling Tian remained unperturbed. He said calmly, "If I don't see them after 25 breaths, you'll have to collect your son's body!"

"We'll see if you're capable of doing that!" Yang Hong who was initially enraged by Duan Ling Tian's threat could no longer hold it in when Duan Ling Tian threatened him for the second time. He dashed toward Duan Ling Tian after he shouted at him.

Although Duan Ling Tian's two swings of the sword were so fast that he could not even react in time, he was in denial. He consoled himself and told himself he did not have time to react because he was not paying attention. Otherwise, he would have been able to defend against his two strikes.

'Whoosh!'

Yang Hong dashed out at the speed of light. As he swung his saber, he seemed to have turned into a giant flaming saber surrounded by thick bolts of lightning.

The gigantic flaming saber emitted a scorching aura. The wind burned as well when it swept out along with the saber.

The people present on the scene felt the burning wind sweeping toward them. It felt as though they were placed on a stove.

"Die!" Yang Hong shouted furiously when the fiery-red gigantic saber was above Duan Ling Tian's head.

Bang!

The flames on the gigantic flaming saber rose again. The thick bolts of purple lightning became even thicker as a terrifying aura swept out.

'Whoosh!'

The rise of the gigantic flaming saber's energy caused its speed and power to rise to its peak as it descended toward Duan Ling Tian to slice him into two.

Meanwhile, everyone on the scene held their breath.

"Die! Die!" Yang Fei had a maniacal look on his face. In his opinion, once his father's saber landed on the purple-clad young man who severed his arm, the young man would definitely be sliced into two.

Contrary to Yang Hong and his son who had lost their minds, the Guardian Elder and the two Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak were frowning as an ominous feeling rose in their hearts.

Meanwhile, the red-clad lady, Feng Tian Wu, stood quietly next to Duan Ling Tian. Her expression remained calm as though she was unaware of the saber that was approaching Duan Ling Tian.

Xiong Quan and Gold Thud also stood calmly behind Duan Ling Tian.

They were like Feng Tian Wu. They had full confidence in Duan Ling Tian's victory.

'Whoosh!'

As the gigantic flaming saber charged out, waves of scorching aura followed. When it was above Duan Ling Tian's head, it made him feel like he was thrown into a sea of fire.

Duan Ling Tian stood still even when the gigantic flame saber was close to him. However, his energy continued to rise before it turned into three five-colored Divine Dragons in just a blink of an eye.

The three five-colored Divine Dragons sparkled with Sword Energy. They were fast and slashed like sharp swords as they revolved around Duan Ling Tian's body.

A light shield would form around Duan Ling Tian's body in the wake of the three five-colored Divine Dragons' movements. The five-colored light shield protected Duan Ling Tian within it.

Bang!

At this moment, the gigantic flame saber landed on the light shield around Duan Ling Tian's body.

The light shield trembled slightly from the collision.

Every time the gigantic flaming saber landed on the five-colored light shield, the shield would be weakened. However, the five-colored shield was still intact even though the gigantic flaming saber's energy was almost exhausted.

"How's this possible?" Yang Hong had an expression of disbelief on his face as he held the gigantic flaming saber.

"Nothing's impossible," Duan Ling Tian calmly replied Yang Hong.

Subsequently, he extended his arm at lightning speed and grabbed the grade one Spirit Saber in Yang Hong's hand. He did not fear its energy and casually snatched it out of Yang Hong's hand.

Yang Hong's expression changed once again.

Duan Ling Tian snatched his saber with just his bare hands?

One must know that his saber contained the strength of four ancient black dragons and close to 1,000 ancient horned dragons.

Yang Hong seemed to notice something as he lifted his head immediately. He looked above the purple-clad young man's head. The Heaven and Earth Phenomenon had already formed even before he turned to look.

He was looking at the silhouettes of four ancient black dragons and 3,000 ancient horned dragons. His face turned deathly pale.

Without the help of Spirit Weapons, Duan Ling Tian's defensive martial skill alone was equivalent to the strength of four ancient black dragons and 3,000 ancient horned dragons.

Duan Ling Tian had more than 2,000 ancient horned dragons compared to Yang Hong who was using a grade one Spirit Saber.

At this moment, Yang Hong finally realized there was a big gap between the purple-clad young man's strength and his strength.

"Who is he?" The Guardian Elder and two Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak's faces changed drastically.

Although they were mentally prepared, they did not expect Duan Ling Tian's strength, without using any Spirit Weapon, would be stronger than Yang Hong who was using a Spirit Weapon.

"How's this possible?" Yang Fei turned pale. His eyes widened when he saw the scene before his eyes. He could not believe that it was real.

'Whoosh!'

Duan Ling Tian moved at this moment. He brutally swung the grade one Spirit Saber that he snatched from Yang Hong at Yang Hong.

When the saber landed on Yang Hong, the power from the attack sent Yang Hong flying like an arrow that left its bow. He only managed to break the momentum after flying a hundred meters out.

'Fwah!'

'Fwah!!'

...

At this moment, Yang Hong spat out a few mouthfuls of blood. He looked deathly pale.

"You have twenty breaths left," Duan Ling Tian said coldly.

Chapter 1150 The Death of Yang Hong and Son

"Father!" Seeing that his father was severely injured, Yang Fei had a drastic change of expression.

His face turned somber after hearing what Duan Ling Tian said. He looked at Duan Ling Tian with a vengeance and said furiously, "They're no longer at Yang Peak! If you're looking for them, go and look for them yourself."

"They're not at Yang Peak?" Naturally, Duan Ling Tian did not believe Yang Fei. As he had the ferocious will to kill in his eyes, an invisible, majestic energy swept out when he lifted his arm. The energy covered Yang Fei and dragged him to Duan Ling Tian forcefully.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian made a gripping gesture.

Yang Fei, who seemed to be hanging in mid-air not far away, appeared to be choked by an invisible hand without Duan Ling Tian even touching him. His face was flushed, and it was evident that he was suffering great pain.

"You... You... What are you doing?" After struggling for a while, Yang Fei only managed to spit out those few words.

He was looking at Duan Ling Tian in fear now like he was facing a judge who could decide if he would die or live.

"Fei'er!" Faraway, Yang Hong's expression fell desperately when he saw his son in Duan Ling Tian's grasp.

Fwah!

However, before he could catch his breath, he spat a mouthful of blood out again while feeling wobbly. He only recovered a little after consuming a Healing Medicinal Pill.

Meanwhile, the Guardian Elder of Yang Peak and the two Vice Peak Masters remained where they were, not daring to do anything.

Among the three of them, the Guardian Elder possessed the most powerful ability.

The Guardian Elder's ability was similar to their Yang Peak's Peak Master Yang Hong.

However, the purple-clad young man before them exhibited a strength that was even more powerful than Yang Hong. He had shown his full force before touching him and even attacked him with his bare hands.

How terrifying would he be if he were to use Spirit Weapons?

They did not dare to imagine.

No!

Even without Spirit Weapons, given Duan Ling Tian's ability, it was sufficient to conquer Yang Peak and even the entire Yin Yang Peak.

It would be a dead end for them if they were to attack Duan Ling Tian now.

The invisible energy that Duan Ling Tian extended with his arm turned into a hand and gripped Yang Fei's neck telekinetically. He said in a cold tone at the same time, "You still have fifteen breaths of time."

He was now sure that the young man before him was the son of the Peak Master of the Yang Peak who would marry Ke'er a year later.

He would have killed him much earlier if he, Yang Fei, were not useful to him.

How dare he attempt to touch his lady? Death of a hundred times would not be enough for such people!

"Yang Peak's Peak Master, you must seize the time that you have left." Duan Ling Tian looked gravely at Yang Hong immediately. His eyes were as brutal as a saber as he spoke calmly.

Despite his calm demeanor, there was a bone-piercing chill in his eyes. Yang Hong could not help but shudder.

"They've run away," Yang Hong took a deep breath in and said in his deep voice while looking at Duan Ling Tian.

"They ran away?" Duan Ling Tian's face turned somber. "What do you mean?"

"Before you arrived, I was constrained by their Senior Sister Yang Xue with her innate ability while they seized the opportunity and ran towards the other side of Yang Peak... We were just going after them, but then you came," Yang Hong suppressed his rage and pointed at the side of Yang Peak as he spoke softly.

Although the direction he pointed at was also a mountainous forest with a complicated terrain, it was not the direction where Ke'er and Fei'er had run to. He had indicated the wrong direction on purpose to mislead Duan Ling Tian.

However, Duan Ling Tian had no idea that Yang Hong was misleading him.

"How can you prove that they've escaped?!" Duan Ling Tian asked with his deep voice. There was an unnatural, cold gleam in his eyes like he would devour anyone who came near him.

"Yang Xue's body's on that tree." Yang Hong pointed at a looming tree beside the tip of Yang Peak. The tree was entirely surrounded by fiery lava, and it was shaking from the rumbling lava.

The rumbling lava might soon uproot the tree.

"Gold Thug," Duan Ling Tian spoke calmly.

Almost as soon as Duan Ling Tian was done speaking, the Gold Thug who stood behind him vanished from where he was like a lightning bolt. He appeared at the tree when he appeared again.

"That's so fast!" The Gold Thug's speed shocked the four high management of Yang Peak including Yang Hong.

Although the golden-robed old man's speed was nothing like theirs, they were not that far apart as the Gold Thug was a Sixth Level Martial Monarch Stage after all.

However, such a person was just the purple-clad young man's sidekick and underling.

Whoosh!

In the next second, the Gold Thug appeared before Duan Ling Tian again.

This time, in his arms, he held a lady clad in white who was covered in blood and had utterly lost the breath of life.

The lady had hair as white as snow. Underneath her white hair was a drop-dead gorgeous face. Apart from the lack of color, there was coldness on her face.

"It really is Yang Xue! She's dead?"

"Peak Master... You killed Yang Xue?"

The two Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak had a change of expression as they recognized the lady with white hair.

Yang Xue was the most outstanding disciple in Yin Peak. If Yin Peak's Peak Master and the two Vice Peak Masters found out that Yang Peak's Peak Master had killed Yang Xue, they would not let it go just like that.

Yang Hong glared at the both of them upon hearing what they said. He seemed to blame them for spilling what they should not.

"Master." The Gold Thug looked at Duan Ling Tian and shook his head. "It's too late. There's nothing that we can do."

Duan Ling Tian recalled his hand that was gripping Yang Fei with the invisible energy and flew to the Gold Thug. He began to check on the condition of the lady in white in the Gold Thug's arms.

Very soon, he found out that it was too late to save the lady now just like what the Gold Thug had concluded.

"She's Ke'er and Li Fei's Senior Sister? The Xue'er that Peak Master Qin Xiang mentioned?" Duan Ling Tian mumbled softly, appearing to recall something.

"Master, I smell the scent of two ladies who she had contact with. They've gone in that direction... The scent's faint, so they should've been gone for a while now." The Gold Thug's nose wiggled, and he pointed at the other side of Yang Peak.

Yang Hong and his son looked at each other after hearing what the Gold Thug said. They saw grave fear reflected in each other's eyes.

How did he manage to sniff that out?

Was he a dog?

The direction the Gold Thug had pointed in was where Ke'er and Li Fei had left to earlier.

Yang Hong turned extremely dismal when he snapped back to his senses.

He definitely would not have misled the purple-clad young man on purpose by pointing in the wrong direction had he known that he had a person who had such a sharp nose with him.

"Two scents? That should be the two ladies... Gold Thug, give her to Xiong Quan. You get them back! If you can't trace their scent, just scream my name and tell them that I'm here. They'll follow you," Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up as he ordered immediately.

His tone became a little hurried as he spoke.

Even though hurried, he did not lose his rationale.

He believed that getting the Gold Thug to go after the two ladies would be more efficient than anyone else including himself. After all, the Gold Thug's true form was a Hell Golden Hound and dogs had extremely sharp noses.

"Yes, Master," the Gold Thug responded respectfully and passed the lifeless Yang Xue to Xiong Quan. He then flew away, trailing the two scents like a bolt of lightning that streaked through the sky.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian heard a swishing at the moment.

It was Yang Hong running away with Yang Fei!

Meanwhile, the three high management of Yang Peak did not move at all. They knew that they might not be able to run even if they wanted to.

Moreover, their attempt to escape would most probably agitate the powerful purple-clad young man before them. Therefore, they chose to be rational and stayed put.

However, there was pain and sorrow deep in the Yang Peak's Guardian Elder's eyes. Nobody knew what he was thinking about.

"Trying to run?" Duan Ling Tian grinned and vanished from where he was as he shifted.

Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens!

All of a sudden, Duan Ling Tian looked like he turned into a five-colored Divine Dragon as he flew out like a razor-sharp sword tearing the sky.

When one looked closely, apart from the five-colored energy around Duan Ling Tian's body, there was a layer of Sword Energy that had formed. It was the Sword Profundity he grasped.

Soon, Duan Ling Tian surpassed Yang Hong and his son, blocking their way.

"What do you want from us?" Yang Hong had a drastic change of expression as he stared at Duan Ling Tian and asked in his deep voice as they were blocked.

"What do you think?" Duan Ling Tian grinned.

"We really didn't do anything to your two fiances... Your man's going after them. With his sharp nose, it won't be difficult for him to find them," Yang Hong took a deep breath and said calmly while trying hard to suppress the fear in him.

"That's another thing. You misled me on purpose aside... Do you think I would let both of you go since you killed my two fiances' Senior Sister?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes turned frosty gradually while gushes of the will to kill came out of his body. They swept through Yang Hong and his son.

"Father! I don't want to die! I don't want to die!" It was manageable for Yang Hong to bear Duan Ling Tian's will to kill, but not his son, Yang Fei. He began to scream. His image was lost as his face was distorted and his eyes filled with fear.

"It was I who killed Yang Xue. It has nothing to do with my son! You can kill me, but please let my son go." Yang Hong stepped forward and protected his son by standing before him. He stared at Duan Ling Tian with determination.

He had experienced Duan Ling Tian's ability before, and he did not have the will to fight right now. The only thing that he hoped for was for Duan Ling Tian to let his son go after killing him.

"You're not worthy of bargaining with me!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes were frigid. As soon as he was done speaking, he vanished from where he was and turned into a gigantic five-colored sword as he dashed towards Yang Hong and his son.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

A loud explosion reverberated wherever the gigantic sword swept through. The rumbling Heaven and Earth Energy that followed above the sky was deafening.

Yang Hong and his son turned into ashes as a result of the attack by the massive five-colored sword, and they vanished from this world altogether.

They left behind two Spatial Rings, and a couple of Concept and Profundity Fragments fell from above.

Such an ending happened partly because Yang Hong did not have the will to fight when he encountered Duan Ling Tian. Otherwise, even though he would still die in the end, he could forcefully take Duan Ling Tian's blows for a couple of breaths if he were to fight with his full force.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian paused his movement, then lifted his arm and put away the Spatial Rings as well as the Concept and Profundity Fragments that belonged to Yang Hong and his son.