

SOVEREIGN 1151

Chapter 1151: The Two Ladies' Plan

"Run!"

"Run away!"

"We must get out of here!" That was the only thought Li Fei, and Ke'er had in their minds as they fled.

They helped each other pass through the mountain forest with the rough terrain. They turned left and right, tearing through the foliage without having a destination in mind.

Currently, they had no destination to go to. The only thing they wanted to do was to get far away from the Yin Yang Sect and to run for their lives!

"Sister Fei'er, do you think Senior Sister could possibly live?" Concern flashed on Ke'er's shy face as her bright eyes were filled with tears while she spoke to Li Fei beside her softly.

Li Fei became quiet after hearing what she said.

She was silent because she knew it was almost impossible for their Senior Sister to be alive.

"I wonder how did the volcano at Yang Peak erupt out of nowhere. I guess they didn't come after us because of that... Sister Ke'er, we must get out of here and continue our lives so that we can avenge Master and Senior Sister!" Li Fei glanced at Yang Peak that was spewing lava continuously behind them and changed the topic as she spoke to Ke'er next to her.

"Hmm." Ke'er nodded with determination while vengeance sparkled in her eyes. 'I must avenge Master and Senior Sister! I must!!' A seed of retribution was growing in Ke'er's heart.

"That way!" Li Fei said to Ke'er and made a turn. They proceeded on their journey away from the Yin Yang Sect through a short-cut.

They dared not fly in the air. Although it would be much faster, they would be an easy target.

With their cultivation base, anyone could catch up with them very soon if they flew in the air. Therefore, speed was not their priority. All they wanted to do was to get away alive.

Whoosh!

A golden silhouette halted suddenly not far away in the air from where the two ladies were. It was a big and tall old man in a golden robe.

"The scent got mixed up here... It's hard to trace it now." The golden-robed old man was none other than the Gold Thug, who Duan Ling Tian had instructed to retrieve Ke'er and Li Fei, and he was frowning right now.

His true form was a Hell Golden Hound. It was a dog demon beast with an extra sharp snout.

However, although his nose was sharp, the scent in the area was mixed up, causing the two scents that he was tracking to become untraceable at the moment.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

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Without any further delay, the Gold Thug was flying back and forth in an attempt to find the two scents, but his effort was to no avail.

"Oh well... The only way is to scream now," the Gold Thug sighed, 'Hopefully, the two liege ladies can hear me and meet me in time... That way, I can report to Master when I get back.'

As he thought to himself, the Gold Thug did not dawdle any further as he screamed after opening his mouth, "To the two liege ladies! My master is Duan Ling Tian, and he has arrived at the Yin Yang Sect. If you hear me, please come out of hiding and follow me to see my master." The Gold Thug's voice contained Sixth Level Monarch Stage Origin Energy. It was like an explosive thunder as he spoke, sweeping through the mountain forest around.

At that moment, he scared the birds which flew away.

There were two ladies in white clutching tightly to each other in a canyon near the mountain. They stayed close to the mountain wall and looked above at that moment.

Unfortunately, they did not see anything.

However, they had heard the scream earlier loud and clear.

"To the two liege ladies! My master is Duan Ling Tian, and he has arrived at the Yin Yang Sect now. If you hear me, please come out of hiding and follow me to see my master."

Very soon, the voice echoed again although this time, it was a little further away. It was apparent that the person had moved further away.

At that moment, the two ladies who hid in the canyon felt relieved.

"Sister Fei'er, do you think he's really Young Master's underling?" One of them blushed shyly on her beautiful cheeks as she looked at Li Fei next to her and asked with a little hesitation. She was Ke'er.

"Judging from the range that the person's voice can reach, his cultivation is at least above Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage! Do you think the rascal would call Young Master 'Master'?" Li Fei shook her head.

Ke'er became quiet after hearing what Li Fei said.

She was right.

It was impossible that their Young Master would get an underling with a cultivation base above the Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage even if their Young Master really were there.

Every Martial Monarch powerhouse was arrogant. Unless the person had a more powerful martial ability, it was impossible that a powerhouse would become someone's underling, let alone call someone "Master".

"Although the rascal is powerful, the cultivation resources are limited at the Seven Star Sword Sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. Even if he made it to the Darkstone Empire or even the Darkhan Dynasty, it's impossible for the elevation of his ability to be on par with ours," Li Fei voiced her speculation, "Even if he left the Darkhan Dynasty and joined a third-rate or even a second-rate force in the Outer Land... It's impossible for him to have a higher elevation than ours."

"So, this person's definitely not the rascal's man! He must be someone who Yang Hong and his son asked to disguise as the rascal's underling to lure us in." Li Fei was sure of herself as she spoke.

"But... I don't think they knew Young Master's name." While she agreed with what Li Fei said, Ke'er was skeptical.

"We've mentioned the rascal's name to Senior Sister before... There were many Yin Peak disciples around a few times when Senior Sister mentioned his name," Li Fei speculated, "Perhaps they found out about rascal's name from some Yin Peak disciples."

"I guess that's what happened." Hearing what Li Fei said, Ke'er nodded while the doubts in her dissolved.

"To the two liege ladies! My master is Duan Ling Tian, and he has arrived at the Yin Yang Sect now. If you hear me, please come out of hiding and follow me to see my master."

"To the two liege ladies! My master is Duan Ling Tian, and he has arrived at the Yin Yang Sect now. If you hear me, please come out of hiding and follow me to see my master."

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The voice resounded from faraway continuously. It was getting further and further away and eventually vanished from Li Fei and Ke'er's ears.

"Let's go!" Li Fei said to Ke'er, and they proceeded on their journey.

"Sister Fei'er, what's our plan after this? Do we take the swift boat crossing the Ruo Shui River to the Southern Outer Land to look for Young Master?" Ke'er glanced at Li Fei and asked.

"Although our cultivation base has entered Martial Monarch Stage, it's only on First Level Martial Monarch Stage... We'll definitely die if we encounter powerful pirates along the Ruo Shui River!" Li Fei said in all seriousness, "It's very risky for us to take the swift boat to cross the Ruo Shui River to the Southern Outer Land with our current cultivation base."

"So, what do we do next?" Ke'er asked, complying with her.

At the moment, they were not only living for themselves; they were also living for humanity.

Apart from that, they were living for their master and Senior Sister who were already dead!

Therefore, they did not dare to take the risk.

When they had followed their Senior Sister to the Yin Yang Sect back then, they managed to get there successfully because of a Fifth Level Martial Monarch Stage Yin Peak's elder who had followed them along the way.

They remembered the most powerful pirate that they had encountered along the way on the swift boat was on the Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage. They encountered two pirates of the same level after that.

If they were to encounter a Fourth Level Martial Monarch pirate now, they would definitely be dead.

"We'll find a remote place to hide and cultivate after we get out," Li Fei's eyes lit up as she said slowly, "It was said that some Martial Emperor powerhouses in the Inner Land would recruit disciples and followers publicly three years later... When the time comes, we'll head to You Han Valley to participate in the test the Martial Emperor You Han issues. We'll become her disciple if we pass the test!"

"We'll get better cultivation resources if we cultivate under a Martial Emperor. Also, with the Martial Emperor's teachings, the rate of our abilities improving will skyrocket!"

"If we become the direct disciple of the Martial Emperor, all we have to do is to say the word to get the Martial Emperor to send her [1] people to kill Yang Hong!" Li Fei had a cold gleam flashing in her eyes when she mentioned Yang Hong.

"You Han Valley? Martial Emperor You Han?" Ke'er mumbled, "I think I've heard of this Martial Emperor You Han... Is she the Martial Emperor of You Han Valley in the far northern area of the Inner Land?"

"Yes, that's her." Li Fei nodded.

Ke'er's voice turned a little cold all of a sudden. "If one of us is fortunate enough to become a direct disciple of the Martial Emperor... Let's not get the Martial Emperor to send his people to kill Yang Hong, alright?"

"Hmm?" Li Fei was surprised and asked while frowning, "Why?"

"I want to kill him myself!" Ke'er's voice tightened as it was filled with a vengeance that came from her bones.

"I understand now." Li Fei nodded. "We must depend on our own strength to avenge Master and Senior Senior... They'll rest in peace if we do that."

As Li Fei and Ke'er continued their journey away from the Yin Yang Sect, Duan Ling Tian returned to Feng Tian Wu after putting away the Spatial Rings and the couple of Concept and Profundity Fragments that Yang Hong and his son had left behind above the top of Yang Peak of the Yin Yang Sect.

His attention was fixed on the three Yang Peak high management members immediately. He was glaring at them with the cold intention to kill.

"Sir! We've just found out about what Yang Hong did. Although we know about your two fiances, whatever we say didn't matter, so there was no way for us to stop Yang Hong from acting." One of the Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak took the lead to speak to Duan Ling Tian as he looked at him.

"Yes, Sir! Our ability's lower than his whenever Yang Hong's around, so we could only follow his instructions... But I swear I've never done anything bad to your two fiances," the other Yang Peak's Vice Peak Master proceeded to speak.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at the both of them calmly and his eyes eventually locked onto the old man who had yet to say anything.

Through the experience recorded in the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, he could tell by a glance that the old man's ability was more potent than the other two. His ability might even be on par with Yang Hong.

"Would... Would you like to be the Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect?" The old man, who happened to be studying Duan Ling Tian, asked.

[1] Her instead of his because they only take female disciples in You Han Valley.

Chapter 1152: The Search

Having heard the old man's words, not only did Duan Ling Tian feel shocked; even Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan could not help but feel stunned.

Both of Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak glanced at the old man and furrowed their brows, but they chose not to say anything. After all, they were weaker than the old man.

Even if they were stronger than him, they might offend the purple-clad youth with their remarks. By then, they would not even know what they died for.

The scene of Yang Hong and his son getting killed were still fresh in their minds.

"Why did you ask about that?" Duan Ling Tian recovered from the shock and asked coolly while looking at the old man calmly as if the position as the Sect Leader of a first-rate force was not tempting to him.

In fact, he was genuinely uninterested in it.

"I thought you're a good fit to be the Sect Leader of our Yin Yang Sect. With your strength and my assistance, it is almost certain that you'll be the Sect Leader if you want to," the old man continued with pride in his tone.

Naturally, he could take on the role. Apart from being the Guardian Elder of Yang Peak, he was also the Junior Brother of the last Peak Master of Yang Peak. He had the absolute right to speak on Yang Peak.

His status in Yang Peak was no lower than Peak Master of Yang Peak's, Yang Hong who had just been killed by Duan Ling Tian.

"Really?" Duan Ling Tian stared at the old man. "As far as I know, the Yin Yang Sect is more than just Yang Peak. Can you, being from Yang Peak, represent Yin Peak?"

"Yin Peak..." The old man was first dazed, then he smiled after hearing those words. "Now, Yin Peak exists only in name... If you want to, I alone would be enough to help you rein them in."

"Oh?" Duan Ling Tian suddenly became interested after hearing the old man's offer. He asked with a gleam in his eyes, "I heard that Peak Master of Yin Peak and one of the Vice Peak Masters had to go under strict closed-door cultivation to heal... Are you trying to loot a burning house?"

"Loot a burning house?" The old man shook his head. "Not really. The Peak Master of Yin Peak and that Vice Peak Master of Yin Peak were killed by Yang Hong not too long ago. If you establish ownership with Yang Hong's Spatial Ring, you might find the Spatial Ring of the Peak Master of Yin Peak," the old man calmly said as if he let things drift since they did not affect him.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

If he remembered correctly, Yin Peak's Vice Peak Master who was in closed-door cultivation seemed to be the master of both his fiancées.

Had Yang Hong killed her?

"The Peak Master of Yin Peak was... The Peak Master killed her?" At once, both of the Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak were stunned. They were well and thoroughly dumbfounded.

What was their Peak Master trying to do?

However, there was no one to be accountable for that now that their Peak Master was also dead.

"Why did Yang Hong want to kill them?" Duan Ling Tian asked in a low voice.

"It was because he wanted to be Yin Yang Sect's Sect Leader! Throughout the history of the Yin Yang Sect, there's rarely been a Sect Leader because the Sect Leader will only appear when either Yin Peak or the Peak Master of Yang Peak's strength overwhelms the other Peak Master's."

The old man answered slowly, "In this generation's Yin Yang Sect, as Peak Master of Yang Peak, Yang Hong's strength was on par with the Peak Master of Yin Peak. Therefore, the only way for him to become the Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect was for him to kill the Peak Master of Yin Peak when she's hurt!"

"If he wanted to be the Sect Leader, he could just kill the Peak Master of Yin Peak... Why did he kill another Vice Peak Master of Yin Peak as well?" Duan Ling Tian gradually lowered his voice.

The other Yin Peak's Vice Peak Master he referred to was the master of both his fiancées.

"You're talking about Yang Xue and the master of both your fiancées, aren't you?" The old man guessed why Duan Ling Tian had asked such a question and he continued, "Even though the master of both your fiancées was just the Vice Peak Master of Yin Peak, she was as strong as the Peak Master of Yin Peak!"

"If only the Peak Master of Yin Peak died, she would become the new Peak Master of Yin Peak. At that time, Yang Hong still couldn't be the Sect Leader of the whole of Yin Yang Sect," the old man finished in a single breath.

Now, Duan Ling Tian completely understood the situation.

In Yang Hong's opinion, the master of both his fiancées was also an obstacle like the Peak Master of Yin Peak. He could only be unimpeded if all the hurdles were cleared.

"You fathom it so clearly... Was it you who joined hands with Yang Hong to kill the Peak Master and Vice Peak Master of Yin Peak?" Soon, Duan Ling Tian's eyes glinted with coldness, and he immediately locked his gaze on the old man.

Killing intent began to brew around his body.

As soon as he admitted to it, he would not hesitate to attack and kill the old man in front of him.

The two Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak also glanced at the old man with slightly gloomy faces.

If what the old man said was true, then their Peak Master of Yang Peak, Yang Hong, who had just been killed, was a lunatic!

The old man looked at Duan Ling Tian without fear and said calmly, "I'm his Junior Uncle. He told me this a few days ago to ask for my assistance for him to be the Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect."

"Elder Yun, why didn't you hold the Peak Master accountable for doing such deeds?" Soon, one of the Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak could not help but question the old man.

Although the other Vice Peak Master of Yang Peak did not say anything, he looked at the old man with a disheartened expression.

"Hold him accountable?" The old man glanced at the Vice Peak Master of Yang Peak who had questioned him. "How can I hold him accountable? Setting aside the fact that my strength wasn't really enough to do anything to him... Even if my strength did surpass him, can I kill him?" After the old man said that, both the Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak were silenced.

"If you're willing, I can assist you to be our Yin Yang Sect's new Sect Leader!" Once again, the old man looked at Duan Ling Tian and enunciated.

"What? Trying to get me to take over the mess in the Yin Yang Sect?" Duan Ling Tian coolly glanced at the old man and asked intently, "Or perhaps, you have other intentions?"

"Currently, the four Eighth Level Martial Monarch stage martial artists of the Yin Yang Sect are all dead except for me! The Yin Yang Sect is in the midst of a storm... Our Yin Yang Sect can only be stabilized again if you become our Sect Leader." As he said, he lowered his head.

A gleam flashed in the depth of his eyes.

No one including Duan Ling Tian saw that because his head was lowered.

"Please be our Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect!"

Immediately, the Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak reacted after the reminder from the old man. They hurriedly bowed and lowered their heads towards Duan Ling Tian. "We'll pledge our lives to you!"

When they remembered that three of the Yin Yang Sect's pillars were dead, they realized the current crisis faced by the sect and broke out in a cold sweat out of fear.

Although the Yin Yang Sect was a first-rate force in the Inner Land of the Cloud Continent, it still had conflicts with other first-rate forces after being passed down for thousands of years.

If those first-rate forces were aware of the Yin Yang Sect's current situation, they would undoubtedly destroy the sect the moment they had the opportunity.

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It would only be possible for the Yin Yang Sect to overcome this crisis if the purple-clad youth before them became the new Sect Leader of the sect.

However, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have noticed something and turned around, ignoring the Guardian Elders of Yang Peak and both the Vice Peak Masters.

The moment he turned, Duan Ling Tian's face darkened slightly.

"Master!" At that time, a golden figure advanced from afar and stopped near Duan Ling Tian. It was the Gold Thug whom he had sent out.

The Gold Thug had left earlier, but he still came back alone.

"Didn't find it?" Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

"I, the Gold Thug, am useless." The Gold Thug hung his head and felt ashamed to face his master.

"Let's talk as we walk," Duan Ling Tian called out to the Gold Thug, and then he flew out quickly, heading towards the direction where the Gold Thug had just come from.

The Gold Thug hurriedly caught up with him.

As for Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan, they naturally followed the pair. The Guardian Elders of Yang Peak and both Vice Peak Masters looked at each other and followed suit.

"How can you lose them with your sense of smell?" On the way, Duan Ling Tian maintained his speed at the same level as the Gold Thug's and asked him in a deep voice.

"I followed the smell that was left behind by both liege ladies all the way to that side where I lost them because the smell was heterogeneous... I looked around but never picked it up again," the Gold Thug said a bit helplessly.

"Did you do as I said and yelled my name?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"I did." The Gold Thug nodded. "My voice covered the surrounding area, but no one responded."

Duan Ling Tian fell into silence.

Moments later, he suddenly stopped moving.

The Gold Thug followed suit and stopped. He followed behind Duan Ling Tian like a shadow.

Soon, the Guardian Elders of Yang Peak and both Vice Peak Masters whom Duan Ling Tian and the Gold Thug were waiting for arrived. Duan Ling Tian looked at the three of them and asked in a cold voice, "What's the current cultivation base of both my fiancées?"

"Both were on First Level Martial Monarch stage," one of the Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak said.

"First Level Martial Monarch stage?" Duan Ling Tian was amazed by their breakthrough.

However, he knew it was not the time to be surprised. Finding both of them was a more urgent matter.

"First Level Martial Monarch stage... Since they're fleeing, they wouldn't dare to use the air and fly. They can only take advantage of the complicated terrain of the area." Duan Ling Tian overlooked the complicated terrain filled with forests beneath his feet and speculated.

"For that reason, they shouldn't be very fast." Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed, and he said coolly, "Let's look around again... If we find them, I might consider being your new Sect Leader." Duan Ling Tian's later statement was undoubtedly aimed towards the three people from the Yin Yang Sect's Yang Peak.

After the three of them heard him, their eyes brightened as they looked at each other. Then, they flew off in three different directions.

Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan finally arrived.

"We should split up and find them." Duan Ling Tian flew off alone towards as fast as lightning after he greeted the both of them.

At once, Feng Tian Wu, Xiong Quan, and the Gold Thug also split up and went looking.

'Both of his fiancées... They must be outstanding!' Feng Tian Wu thought while she combed the forest beneath her.

After her amnesia, she had learned about the existence of both Ke'Er and Li Fei from Duan Ling Tian when they were on the way to the Yin Yang Sect.

Chapter 1153: Emergence of Ling Tian Sect

"Two young mistresses, if any of you are around, please show yourselves quickly! Please don't hide from us! Your fiancé is here. He has killed Yang Hong and his son, and he is going to become the Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect!"

The two Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak were searching for the two girls high and low while shouting loudly. Their voices which contained Origin Energy boomed across the landscape loudly and startled the sparrows in the trees. However, not a single human soul was in sight.

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"Hmph! They came looking for us as well... What an obvious lie! I can't believe the Vice Peak Master of Yang Peak stooped that low to tell come up with such an absurd lie to lure us out and capture us! Who does he think we are to fall for that?"

Two women clad in white hid among the bushes in a forest with a tricky terrain. They were Li Fei and Ke'Er who had escaped from Yang Peak.

Li Fei looked at the middle-aged man soaring across the sky and said in a voice filled with disdain, "Big sister Fei'Er, let's move on."

Ke'Er said to Li Fei after seeing the Vice Peak Master of Yang Peak leave.

"Mm," Li Fei agreed, and the two girls quickly flew away from Yang Peak, getting further and further away from the Yin Yang Sect.

Sometimes, fate was indeed that twisted and convoluted.

If it had been Duan Ling Tian or Xiong Quan instead of the Vice Peak Master of Yang Peak searching for Li Fei and Ke Er in this region, they would have been already successfully reunited with Duan Ling Tian.

After the two girls left, Duan Ling Tian and the rest continued to comb the area. However, they did not search in the area where the others had already explored before, leading to Duan Ling Tian missing the opportunity to find the both of them.

They continued their search till dusk, but all they got was dust.

"Young Master, it seems that both young mistresses have already left!" Xiong Quan exclaimed after everyone converged.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed, and his face showed signs of melancholy. He then murmured, "I thought I'd be reunited with the both of them this time... I couldn't have guessed such a sudden change would occur."

"Master, we will find both the liege ladies." It was a rare scene of the Gold Thug consoling Duan Ling Tian.

"That's right." Feng Tian Wu nodded in agreement with what the Gold Thug said.

"Your Excellency, please accept our request and become the Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect. Everyone in the Yin Yang Sect will do your bidding as long as you become the Sect Leader! It'll also be an easy task finding both your fiancées at that point."

The Guardian Elder of Yang Peak looked upon Duan Ling Tian and encouraged him further as if it was imperative that he became the Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect.

"He's right." The two Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak nodded in agreement with what the Guardian Elder said.

Duan Ling Tian raised his eyebrow and fell into deep thought.

The reason these three senior officials of Yang Peak wanted him to become the Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect was to salvage and protect whatever remained of the sect.

As a first-rate force in the Inner Land, the Yin Yang Sect had many powerhouses to keep it safe and prevent enemies from targeting them.

However, because they were a first-rate force, the Yin Yang Sect would have made many foes in their days. Among them, there might be other first-rate forces as well.

If those first-rate forces knew about the condition the Yin Yang Sect was currently in, they would send their powerhouse and eliminate the Yin Yang Sect from this world as soon as they found out.

"Young Master, I think that this old man has a point." Xiong Quan looked towards Duan Ling Tian and said using voice transmission, "The efficiency of the whole of the Yin Yang Sect finding the two young mistresses is definitely higher than us looking for them by ourselves.

"Of course, even if Young Master decides against becoming the Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect, you could still coerce the remaining senior officials of the sect to send out people in search of our two young mistresses by force.

"However, then, I'm afraid they won't be as motivated in the search," Xiong Quan expressed to Duan Ling Tian.

After listening to Xiong Quan's voice transmission, Duan Ling Tian nodded faintly and finally looked towards the three senior officials of the Yin Yang Sect who were staring at him burning gazes. "I agree to your request to become the Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect."

"Greetings, Sect Leader!"

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished his sentence, the two Vice Peak Masters immediately bowed and greeted Duan Ling Tian with a pleasantly surprised look on their faces.

The Guardian Elder of Yang Peak also lowered his head to acknowledge Duan Ling Tian. However, deep in his eyes, one could pick up the satisfaction that his scheme had been successful.

"Don't be in a hurry to make me your Sect Leader! I have a necessary condition that all of you must agree to before I agree to become your Sect Leader," Duan Ling Tian calmly said.

"Please state your condition, Sect Leader," the two Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak requested with a curious look as they wondered what condition would this purple-clad youth request.

Even the Guardian Elder's gaze towards Duan Ling Tian contained some doubt and hesitation, not knowing what sort of condition Duan Ling Tian would request.

"The Yin Yang Sect must be renamed!" There was a glint in Duan Ling Tian's eyes as his purple robe started to billow without any wind. Duan Ling Tian seemed to have an impressive demeanor and extraordinary temperament, unlike the average Joe.

"A change in our name?!" The three senior officials of the Yin Yang Sect were stunned after listening to Duan Ling Tian's condition, and they were unable to respond in time.

After they caught their breaths, both the Vice Peak Masters' brows furrowed as they felt the condition was too harsh.

The name "Yin Yang Sect" was not as simple as merely a sect name. The Yin Yang Sect had been inherited for several thousands of years, and it was the accumulation of their history.

If the Yin Yang Sect was renamed, that was an indication that the Yin Yang Sect had indeed become history. No one would remember that there had ever been a sect called Yin Yang Sect after several hundred years.

"We will accept it!" The Guardian Elder of Yang Peak already nodded in agreement although the two Vice Peak Masters were still hesitating.

"Elder Yun!"

The faces of both the Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak turned aghast with disbelief. They could not imagine that the Guardian Elder would have agreed to such a condition so soon.

The fact was once the Yin Yang Sect changed its name, that meant that it was the end of the sect. From then on, they would no longer be members of the Yin Yang Sect.

The old man understood what was running through the Vice Peak Masters' mind and he said with a voice filled with disdain, "The Yin Yang Sect will perish in the hands of our enemies in the near future even if we maintain the name. At that time, all the Yin Yang Sect disciples will perish along as well. Is that the ending you want? "

"Renaming the Yin Yang Sect will save the disciples of the sect along with its foundation and heritage."

The old man looked at the two Vice Peak Masters with a pair of cold, calm eyes. The latter then became silent. They understood that the old man was right, but they could not accept the fact at the moment.

They had lived there all their lives, and they had already deemed the Yin Yang Sect as home... And now, their home was going to be gone; it was becoming history.

"We agree to it as well." The two of them gnashed their teeth and finally agreed as well.

"Sect Leader, since you plan to rename the sect, it will require a new name in the future. I don't know if you have any ideas or inclination on what the new name will be, Sect Leader?" The old man looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked.

"Ling! Tian! Sect!" Duan Ling Tian focused and enunciated word for word. At the same time, his purple robe swayed without any wind as if agreeing with what he just said.

"Ling Tian Sect?" The eyes of everyone present brightened after hearing what Duan Ling Tian uttered.

"Great name!" Xiong Quan was the first to exclaim.

"It's the same name as Master. How domineering!" The Gold Thug said to flatter Duan Ling Tian at the same time.

"Ling Tian... It also means standing above the sky. This is definitely a domineering name."

The two Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak nodded in agreement.

"Sect Leader, is the name the same as yours?" The Guardian Elder of Yang Peak looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked curiously as his eyes flashed.

"Master's first name is Duan, last name Ling Tian!" The Gold Thug answered the Guardian Elder of Yang Peak before Duan Ling Tian even opened his mouth.

"Ling Tian Sect, the Guardian Elder of Yang Peak, Yun Gang, reporting to Sect Leader." The Guardian Elder of Yang Peak bowed and paid his respects to Duan Ling Tian, kowtowing at the first available opportunity. He looked humble, modest, and frank.

"Ling Tian Sect, Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak, You Ping and You An, reporting to Sect Leader." Soon, the two Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak followed Yun Gang's lead and bowed respectfully towards Duan Ling Tian.

"You Ping? You An?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the two persons in front of him; they were an old man and a middle-aged man. "Are the both of you brothers?"

"Yes, Sect Leader."

The old man nodded. "I'm You Ping, the elder sibling. I'm older than You An by thirteen years. However You An is more talented than me in cultivation as he is just as powerful as I am albeit being thirteen years younger."

"Sect Leader, I'm You An," the middle-aged man introduced respectfully.

"I will remember that." Duan Ling Tian nodded and shifted his gaze towards Yang Peak afar and said, "I don't know when the volcanic eruption in Yang Peak will stop... For the time being, Yang Peak is inhospitable."

"The three of you will gather everyone in Yang Peak and accommodate all of them in Yin Peak! Yang Peak will cease to exist from now on. In addition to that, Yin Peak will be known as Ling Tian Peak from now on," Duan Ling Tian said in a crisp voice.

"Yes," Yun Gang and the You brothers replied respectfully immediately after Duan Ling Tian finished. Then, they hurried towards Yang Peak to gather the disciples there who were in a mess.

There would no longer be any difference between the disciples of Yang Peak and Yin Peak in the future. There were only disciples of Ling Tian Sect.

Ling Tian Sect, the renamed Yin Yang Sect, had officially stepped into the center stage of the Cloud Continent's history, merging the people of the Inner Land with Duan Ling Tian as the first Sect Leader of Ling Tian Sect!

"Congratulations, Young Master, on becoming the Sect Leader of Ling Tian Sect... With the heritage inheritance of the Yin Yang Sect and Young Master's strength, Ling Tian Sect will be a first-rate force immediately after emerging in the central area of the Cloud Continent!" Xiong Quan congratulated Duan Ling Tian.

"Congratulations, Master!" The Gold Thug also congratulated Duan Ling Tian, at the same time bootlicking him, "Master, under your leadership, Ling Tian Sect will create immortal legends in the future... Not to mention overshadowing the two ancient clans!"

"Overshadowing the two ancient clans?" Duan Ling Tian stared intently at the Gold Thug after hearing what he said. "Or else... How about I send you to the two ancient clans as a representative of the Ling Tian Sect to show off our strengths?"

The Gold Thug could not believe that his bootlicking had failed. He laughed awkwardly and forced a charming smile. "I believe you're able to accomplish it in the future," the Gold Thug said very confidently of Duan Ling Tian.

"Tian Wu, let's go over as well... Ling Tian Peak's over there."

Duan Ling Tian ignored the Gold Thug and invited Feng Tian Wu to start out. Both of them then made their way to Ling Tian Peak.

Chapter 1154: Gathering at the Summit

The original Yin Peak, currently known as Ling Tian Peak, was a snow-capped peak all year round. The peak was steep, and the snow on top looked like a layer of silver from a distance.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu took the lead with the Gold Thug and Xiong Quan closely following them. The four of them quickly arrived at the summit of Ling Tian Peak.

Along the way, it was apparent that Ling Tian Peak was not peaceful.

Women in white were standing everywhere in groups of three to five and kept discussing as they glanced nervously at the burning peak from a distance.

"Yang Peak has been burning for a day."

"I heard that Yang Peak is now covered with lava. The place for the disciples of Yang Peak to cultivate has been completely destroyed."

"What about the disciples of Yang Peak after that? Will they come and fight for a place for cultivation on Yin Peak?"

...

These white-clad women were originally the disciples of Yin Peak of the Yin Yang Sect. All of them were discussing among themselves, afraid that the disciples of Yang Peak would come and snatch their cultivation place on Yin Peak.

For now, they still did not know that the Yin Yang Sect had ceased to exist and had been replaced by the Ling Tian Sect.

Now, they were disciples of the Ling Tian Sect and the peak they were situated at, originally called Yin Peak, had been renamed as Ling Tian Peak in accordance to the instructions of the current Sect Leader of the Ling Tian Sect!

Duan Ling Tian and the three others quickly arrived at the summit of Yin Peak. They stood in the air the clouds as if they were waiting for something.

Time passed quietly.

Half an hour later.

"They're still haven't arrived?" The Gold Thug couldn't help but frown as he gazed in the direction of the burning peak from a distance. "How inefficient can the three of them be? They dared to let Master wait for such a long time!"

After the Gold Thug finished his sentence, Duan Ling Tian's face brightened as if he had noticed something. "Coming."

Soon after that, Feng Tian Wu, the Gold Thug, and Xiong Quan could see that a group of people was coming from the direction of the burning peak. Three persons led these people.

Although they were far away, they could still see it clearly with their extraordinary eyesight due to the existence of their Martial Monarch Stage.

"I'm at the summit," Duan Ling Tian spoke promptly when he saw the group of people stop mid-air outside of Ling Tian Peak as if they did not know where to go.

Duan Ling Tian's voice contained Origin Energy, and therefore, even though it did not seem to be loud, everyone around Ling Tian Peak could hear it clearly.

"Who's speaking?"

"Such strong cultivation base! Is he really at the summit?"

"If he's really talking from the summit, judging by our location, I think everyone around Yin Peak would've heard his voice."

...

Duan Ling Tian's voice shocked several of the female disciples from Yin Peak.

"I'm the Guardian Elder of Yang Peak, Yun Gang. Everyone from Yin Peak, listen up! Everyone must gather at the summit of Yin Peak. Those who aren't present within half an hour will be driven out of the sect regardless of status nor position!" While a group of female disciples from Yin Peak was shocked by Duan Ling Tian's voice, another voice rang into everyone's ears.

"Those who fail to reach the summit within half an hour will be driven out of the sect?"

"It is indeed the voice of Elder Yun of the Yang Peak!"

"Elder Yun is the Guardian Elder of Yang Peak whose strength is no weaker than both of the Peak Masters of the Yin Yang Sect. In addition to that, he's the Junior Uncle of the Peak Master of Yang Peak who was highly respected by the latter... We'd better hurry up and go to the summit since he asked."

"Move! Let's go to the summit! I don't know what's going on today that they'd ask us all to gather at the summit."

"If I'm not mistaken, it's probably to announce that the disciples of Yang Peak will be included in our Yin Peak... After all, they're now homeless."

...

After all of the female disciples of Yin Peak heard Yun Gang's voice, they did not dare to hesitate and rushed to the summit one after another.

"Elder Yun?"

"After something like that has happened to the Yang Peak, the person who leads us should be Peak Master Yang Hong. Why did Elder Yun come personally?"

"Usually, Elder Yun isn't such a high-profile person."

...

A lot of Elders of Yin Peak also heard Yun Gang's voice. Compared to the female disciples of Yin Peak, they knew better about Yun Gang's lofty status in the Yin Yang Sect.

Therefore, they did not dare to delay and headed to the summit in the first instance.

Halfway up the hill, several figures were standing in the air. They were females; some were old women while some were middle-aged.

Sou!

A figure shot out from halfway uphill, then the figures standing in the air recovered from their shock. They bowed and saluted at the incoming person. "Vice Peak Master Luo."

The person who had appeared before them was an elegant, graceful woman clad in a white robe with silver hems. When she stood there, she projected a powerful aura.

It was the Vice Peak Master of Yin Peak, Luo Ping!

"Mm." Facing their salute, Luo Ping nodded lightly. However, there was a bit of confusion between her eyebrows.

"Vice Peak Master Luo, did Elder Yun ask all of us to go to the summit to announce to us about people from Yang Peak joining our Yin Peak?" An old woman looked at Luo Ping and asked.

"I also don't know." Luo Ping shook her head.

"If they really wanted to come to Yin Peak, how would we have so many cultivation spots to accommodate them?" A middle-aged woman said with a gloomy expression.

"If there isn't enough place for cultivation, they can discover on their own... We're of the same line in the Yin Yang Sect. We can't not do anything to save them! Besides, we'll discuss it further when we arrive at the summit." After Luo Ping finished talking, she led the way and headed towards the summit.

"Sigh... Nowadays, our Yin Peak is left with Vice Peak Master Luo to manage it alone. Compared with Yang Peak which has a Peak Master, a Guardian Elder, and two Vice Peak Masters, Yin Peak is absolutely

at a disadvantage." The few of them caught up with Luo Ping. However, some of them could not help but shake their heads and sigh.

"It seems like the people from Yang Peak joining Yin Peak today is a matter of course which is inevitable," someone else added.

The original Yin Peak summit which was the current Ling Tian Peak summit was soon filled with people, and the number of people was continually increasing. It was quickly packed with a dense crowd.

"These... These are all our Ling Tian Sect people?" Xiong Quan's eyes gleamed as he looked at the packed crowd before him.

The Sect Leader of Ling Tian Sect was his Young Master, which was why he had positioned himself as one of the members of Ling Tian Sect.

The first group of people who appeared on Ling Tian Peak's summit was a group of women in white. These women were of different ages; there were old women, middle-aged women, youthful women, and even some young girls.

They were originally disciples of Yin Peak of the Yin Yang Sect.

"That Yun Gang can get things done after all." Having witnessed Yun Gang move all of the female disciples of Ling Tian Peak with just a single phrase, Duan Ling Tian was very satisfied with his efficiency.

Shortly after as the number of people kept growing at the summit of Ling Tian Peak, Yun Gang, You Ping, and You An arrived at the summit with a mighty group of Yang Peak disciples.

Many of the disciples of Yang Peak were downcast. Their cultivation place was gone.

"It's Elder Yun!" Yun Gang's appearance caused a commotion. After all, he was the Guardian Elder of Yang Peak whose strength was no weaker than the Peak Master of Yang Peak. Many female disciples from Yin Peak were excited to see him as if they were on fire.

"Both of the Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak are here too... Why don't we see the Peak Master of Yang Peak, Yang Hong?" After a while, some of them looked around and felt puzzled because they could not find Yang Hong.

"Yes, where's Peak Master Yang Hong? Why didn't he come?" Soon, someone else questioned.

"Not only is Peak Master Yang Hong absent but even his son, Yang Fei, isn't around too... Besides, Yang Xue, Junior Sister Li Fei, and Ke'Er are also nowhere to be found."

"It's been almost half an hour... According to Elder Yun, they'll be driven out of the Sect if they're still not here."

"Hng! It would be to everyone's satisfaction if Yang Hong and his son were driven out of the sect! They took advantage of the time when Peak Master and Vice Peak Master Hua were in closed-door cultivation to heal their injuries, and they threatened Junior Sister Ke'Er with Junior Sister Li Fei... Only they can do that."

"We still haven't seen Senior Sister Yang Xue."

...

A group of female disciples from Yin Peak was discussing among themselves, and rather quickly, someone realized that Yang Hong and his son along with Yang Xue, Li Fei, and Ke'Er were still absent.

"Elder Yun, Vice Peak Masters You." Soon, a neutral voice that did not contain any emotion was heard, catching the attention of most of those present.

An elegant woman was leading a group of old and middle-aged women. She saw the three persons who stood in front of the disciples of Yang Peak at a distance and greeted them.

"Vice Peak Master Luo." The eyes of Yun Gang and the two others flickered when they saw the woman.

The woman before them was the highest person-in-charge of Yin Peak, Vice Peak Master of Yin Peak', Luo Ping.

"Elder Yun, where's Peak Master of Yang Peak?" Luo Ping looked at Yun Gang and asked bluntly. There was a glint in her eyes as coldness flashed in their depths.

"Yang Peak Master is dead," Yun Gang said.

As soon as Yun Gang finished his statement, not only were Luo Ping and the Yin Peak Elders behind her were dumbstruck. In fact, even the rest of the people from Yin Peak and the group of people from Yang Peak behind Yun Gang and the You brothers were dumbstruck too.

Yang Peak Master was dead?

The Peak Master of Yang Peak from the Yin Yang Sect, one of the four strongest Martial Monarch powerhouses of the Yin Yang Sect was dead?

"Elder Yun, you're not kidding me, are you? Even though the Yang Peak was covered with lava, it shouldn't be hard for Peak Master Yang to escape with his cultivation base!" Luo Ping looked at Yun Gang and asked. She apparently did not believe that the Peak Master of Yang Peak, Yang Hong, was dead.

At once, everyone from Yin Peak also stared at Yun Gang.

As for those from Yang Peak, everyone apart from the two Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak, You Ping and You An, also looked at Yun Gang. All of them wanted to hear Yun Gang's reply.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Yun Gang said calmly, "The death of our Peak Master of Yang Peak has nothing to do with the lava... He was killed by someone else."

Was he killed?

After Yun Gang said that, the faces of everyone present changed apart from Yun Gang himself, the You brothers beside him, Duan Ling Tian and the three others who were hidden above the clouds.

The Peak Master of Yang Peak, Yang Hong, was one of the four strongest beings that existed in the Yin Yang Sect.

In terms of strength, no one in Yin Yang Sect would be able to kill him.

Now, that had been tested and proven wrong.

Did that mean the person who killed him was stronger than all the powerhouses in the Yin Yang Sect?

"Who killed him?" Luo Ping asked with a dumbstruck expression as soon as she recovered.

Chapter 1155: Furious Over His Confidante! Tearing Yang Peak With His Sword!

When Luo Ping questioned him with almost everyone at the summit watching Yun Gang, a calm voice came from the sky above. "I killed him."

"Who's that?!" Instantly, everyone including Luo Ping had a change in their expressions. They did not expect someone to be hiding in the sky above them.

When they looked up, they only saw a purple figure descending from the sky, followed by three figures behind.

However, everyone's eyes were fixated on the leading purple figure. They had selectively ignored the other three.

The purple figure was a young man who looked around twenty-five years of age with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, and he was clad in a purple robe. He was rather handsome and dapper.

As soon as he appeared, the eyes of quite a few young female disciples from Yin Peak lit up as their hearts longed for love.

However, the most significant doubt in their minds now was the identity of that handsome, purple-clad youth. The person who had responded to Vice Peak Master Luo seemed to be him.

"Did he... did he just say that he killed Peak Master Yang Hong?" Many female disciples of Yin Peak were dumbstruck.

"At his age, it seems to be unlikely!" A lot of them doubted it.

"Age? What can one's age represent? Perhaps, he's a demon!" There were also some Yin Peak's female disciples who did not think so.

Luo Ping's eyes were focused on the purple-clad youth who had descended from the sky. Without knowing why she actually felt a hint of danger when she looked at the man with a vacant expression.

As a woman, in addition to being the Vice Peak Master of Yin Peak of the Yin Yang Sect, she actually had a stronger intuition compared to an ordinary woman.

Her instincts told her that this purple-clad youth was not that innocent. Maybe Peak Master Yang Hong really did die in his hands.

When everyone was looking confusedly at Duan Ling Tian, wondering about his identity and questioning whether he was capable of killing Peak Master Yang Hong of Yang Peak, Yun Gang and the You brothers beside him took two steps forward and bowed respectfully to Duan Ling Tian.

"Sect Leader!"

Sect Leader?!

At first, when Yun Gang and the You brothers had advanced two steps forward with great momentum, it drew the attention of many people including the Yang Peak disciples. They thought that the three of them were going to attack the purple-clad youth.

However, they never imagined that after the three of them took two steps forward, not only did they not attack the purple-clad youth who had descended from the sky, but they had even bowed to him and honored him as the Sect Leader.

Whoa!

In any case, the actions of Yun Gang and the You brothers stirred up a commotion. Everyone present including Luo Ping as well as the rest of the Elders of Yin Peak and Yang Peak were shocked.

"Did Elder Yun and both of the Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak just address the purple-clad youth as Sect Leader?" A female disciple from Yin Peak gulped and asked hesitantly.

"Seems like it." The other female disciple beside her nodded.

"We, the Yin Yang Sect, seldom have a Sect Leader... Today, Yun Gang Elder starts by saying that Peak Master Yang Hong was killed and then addresses him as the Sect Leader. Could it be that he wanted to be our Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect?"

"Even if he's strong, he did kill Peak Master Yang Hong, our Peak Master of Yang Peak... Someone like that wouldn't be suitable to be our Sect Leader, would he?"

"If he were really so strong, he could force us to make him the Sect Leader by force, then what can we do?"

...

The people present were discussing among themselves with a bit more bleakness in their tone as they spoke.

After all, it was the Cloud Continent where the strong were revered!

As long as one was strong enough, they could do whatever they liked. In fact, they could still be the Sect Leader of a sect after killing the senior officials of the said sect.

"I'm Duan Ling Tian!"

While everyone was talking about him and sizing him up with funny looks, Duan Ling Tian opened his mouth and spoke in a thunderous voice. Everyone present heard him like thunder piercing their ears!

"I recognize this voice... Wasn't it the voice that spread all around Yin Peak?" Soon, a lot of them recognized Duan Ling Tian's voice.

"I'm at the summit."

They still remembered that the voice had just uttered a short and confusing phrase back then, and after that, the Guardian Elder of Yang Peak, Yun Gang's sounded on time.

He had asked everyone to gather at the summit of Yin Peak and brought all of the Elders of Yang Peaks and disciples along with both Vice Peak Masters.

"Maybe all of you think my name is unfamiliar... What about the names Ke'Er and Li Fei? Are they familiar to you?" Duan Ling Tian continued saying.

Ke'Er? Li Fei?

After Duan Ling Tian finished his sentence, the scene descended into a short silence, but moments later it became noisy.

"He knows Ke'Er and Li Fei?" Luo Ping's gaze towards Duan Ling Tian softened. She was the Junior Sister who happened to be close to the other Vice Peak Master of Yin Peak, Hua Ying, who was also the master of both Ke'Er and Li Fei.

Not too long ago, Li Fei had been captured, and Ke'Er was forced to marry the son of the Peak Master of Yang Peak. She had personally gone to reason with the Peak Master of Yang Peak, Yang Hong, but she was chased out.

In addition to that, Yang Hong had threatened her that if she dared to interfere, he would break into Yin Peak's forbidden area and kill both the Peak Master of Yin Peak and her Senior Sister Hua Ying.

She was weaker than Yang Hong and taking both the recovering senior officials who were in closed-door cultivation into account, she chose to be patient.

Honestly, when she heard that Yang Hong was dead, the only feeling in her heart was joy.

"He knows Junior Sister Ke'Er and Junior Sister Li Fei?"

"Who is he? Besides, where are Junior Sisters Ke'Er and Junior Sister Li Fei, Junior Sister? Why haven't we seen them?"

"Not only are Junior Sister Ke'Er and Junior Sister Li Fei absent, even Senior Sister Yang Xue isn't here."

...

Many of the female disciples from Yin Peak were looking around, trying to find Ke'Er, Li Fei, and Yang Xue, but they were nowhere to be seen.

"Ke'Er? Wasn't she the female disciple who was forced by the Peak Master to marry Junior Brother Yang Fei?"

"Also that Li Fei... Peak Master imprisoned her to threaten Ke'Er."

"A lot of people were dissatisfied about that including me... Nevertheless, words of people with a lowly position don't matter."

"The reason he killed the Peak Master was related to Ke'Er and Li Fei?"

...

Many male disciples from Yang Peak were chatting about it. As they spoke, all their eyes landed on Duan Ling Tian. They were filled with doubts and expectations.

"I remember now!" At that moment, a disciple from Yin Peak shouted. It alerted many people and attracted a lot of attention.

The female disciple from Yin Peak said in excitement when she saw the attention on her, "I've heard Senior Sister Yang Xue mention the name of Junior Sister Ke'Er and Junior Sister Li Fei's fiancé... Their fiancé was called Duan Ling Tian."

Whoa!

After the female disciple blurted this out, the people around her were in an uproar.

The fact that Ke'Er and Li Fei had a fiancé and that the both of them served him was not rare to those from Yin Peak.

However, most people did not know the name of their fiancé.

After the revelation, they finally reacted.

"So, he's the fiancé of Junior Sister Ke'Er and Junior Sister Li Fei!"

"Does this mean that he came to our Yin Yang Sect for Junior Sister Ke'Er and Junior Sister Li Fei?"

"I never expected Junior Sister Ke'Er and Junior Sister Li Fei's fiancé to be so strong that he can even kill Peak Master Yang Hong and make Elder Yun and both the Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak to submit to him."

"I used to wonder... Knowing Junior Sister Ke'Er and Junior Sister Li Fei, any one of them was enough to find an extremely outstanding man, so why would they share a husband? Now, I finally understand."

"Such an outstanding man! I'd be willing to share with others too if it were up to me."

"You? Please look in a mirror! Do you think Junior Sister Ke'Er and Junior Sister Li Fei's man would ever fall for you?"

...

A group of female disciples from Yin Peak was discussing among themselves as their gaze landed on Duan Ling Tian in unison. Needless to say, they were looking at Duan Ling Tian fawningly.

Soon, the news that Duan Ling Tian was the fiancé of Ke'Er and Li Fei spread all over the summit.

"That's right! I'm Ke'Er and Li Fei's fiancé!" At that moment, Duan Ling Tian opened his mouth again and admitted.

At once, the summit quietened again.

"The reason I came this time was to take both of my fiancées away from the Yin Yang Sect... I never expected so many changes and incidents." Under everyone's watchful eyes, Duan Ling Tian spoke slowly and made a dramatic pause.

"As for what happened exactly... You Ping, you'll do the talking." Duan Ling Tian looked at the older of the You brothers who was also one of the Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak.

Originally, Duan Ling Tian wanted to let Yun Gang speak. However, without knowing why, he felt a little uncomfortable when he glanced at Yun Gang.

It was the keen instinct that had been cultivated in his past life from being in the special forces. His instincts told him that Yun Gang was a complicated person; he was not that simple and trustworthy.

"Yes." Under the eyes of Yun Gang, whose face was slightly glum, You Ping stepped forward and caught everyone's attention.

In the beginning, You Ping told them about the incident whereby Duan Ling Tian's sword tore through Yang Peak and caused a volcanic eruption.

For a time, there was another row amongst the people present.

They never expected that the scarily young purple-clad youth was so fierce! Furious over his fiancées, he had torn Yang Peak apart with his sword!

What pride!

However, while a few people blamed Duan Ling Tian for that disaster, most of the blame was put on the dead Peak Master of Yang Peak, Yang Hong.

After all, the disaster happened because Yang Hong had forced his fiancée to marry his son.

Otherwise, why would someone attack Yang Peak?

Were they too bored?

As for those disciples of Yang Peak who had died because of the volcanic eruption, they were undoubtedly indirectly killed by Yang Hong.

"Then, Yang Peak was completely covered in lava. Elder Yun, You An, and I arrived at the summit of Yang Peak in the first instance," You Ping continued.

"After we arrived, Yang Hong and his son followed suit. That was the moment our Sect Leader appeared." When he said that, You Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 1156: Sect Leader, Duan Ling Tian!

After that, You Ping explained what happened later.

He did not even miss out the part where Yang Hong, the Peak Master of Yang Peak had personally admitted to breaking into the forbidden area of Yin Peak and killed the Peak Master and Vice Peak Master of Yin Peak.

Upon hearing that, everyone present including the male disciples of Yang Peak gasped.

They never thought that their Peak Master of Yang Peak, Yang Hong, had been so ambitious. He even wanted to be the first Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect within hundreds of years!

For that, he even took advantage and killed the two most influential persons of Yin Peak when they were in closed-door cultivation to heal their injuries!

Doing so was the equivalent to destroying the pillars that held up Yin Peak.

"He's heartless and mad! He's absolutely heartless and mad!" All of the disciples of Yin Peak were enraged when they learned that Yang Hong had killed two of their Peak Masters for his own gains.

"Senior Sister!" Luo Ping trembled as her eyes became bloodshot instantly. She disappeared in the next moment, apparently headed to verify the truth at the forbidden area of Yin Peak.

"That's unfortunate for Senior Sister Yang Xue... Yang Hong killed her just like that."

"Senior Sister Yang Xue was so outstanding, yet she ended up dead. What a pity!"

...

Without knowing when, one after another, the gazes of the female disciples of Yin Peak flew past Duan Ling Tian and landed behind him in Xiong Quan's arms.

There was a woman clad in white, who had been dead for a while, in Xiong Quan's arms.

The woman had a whole head of white hair that was whiter than snow, but her white robe was mostly stained by blood which made it glaring and heart-stopping.

It was Yang Xue!

"I didn't expect that the Peak Master could bear to kill someone as pitiful as Senior Sister Yang Xue," one of the Yang Peak male disciple's said indignantly.

"You still call him Peak Master now? If I had to say something, that Yang Hong was an animal! Like father like son, his son was also an animal."

"Right! Both of them, father and son, were animals!" Many of the male disciples of Yang Peak also insisted indignantly.

Yang Xue was the strongest person among the younger generation of Yin Peak. She was considered the dream lover of all of the Yang Peak male disciples with her shocking innate talent and comprehension in addition to her drop-dead gorgeous face.

Now, they were naturally incensed when they learned that Yang Hong had killed their dream lover.

Shortly after, Luo Ping returned, catching everyone's attention right away.

At once, the scene became silent.

"Thank you." Although there was grief on Luo Ping's face, when she looked at Duan Ling Tian to bow and thank him, her tone was filled with sincerity.

She thanked Duan Ling Tian for avenging Yin Peak as well as for avenging her Senior Sister and Junior Niece.

Witnessing Luo Ping's actions, everyone knew that everything You Ping said was true. None of it was false.

Everyone's tempers rose.

At that time, You Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian and introduced Luo Ping, "Vice Peak Master Luo was the Junior Sister of Yang Xue's master."

"Oh, so she turns out to be a Junior Uncle." Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed as he nodded at Luo Ping.

Yang Xue's master was also master to Ke'Er and Li Fei.

As such, that elegant woman before him was also Ke'Er and Li Fei's Junior Uncle.

He was the fiancé of the both of them, so naturally, he had to address her as the both of them did, which was Junior Uncle.

"The four strongest powerhouses of Yin Yang Sect are all gone apart from Elder Yun... I believe that everyone can guess the crisis the Yin Yang Sect faces subsequently," You Ping continued speaking with a dignified expression, "For that reason, Elder Yun, You An, and I have brazenly asked this one to be the Sect Leader of our Yin Yang Sect!" Having said that, You Ping turned to Duan Ling Tian.

At once, Duan Ling Tian became the center of attention again.

Then, everyone present also came to their senses and understood why Elder Yun and both the Vice Peak Masters of the Yang Peak had addressed Duan Ling Tian as Sect Leader.

"Luo Ping, Vice Peak Master of Yin Peak. Greetings to you, Sect Leader." Luo Ping bowed at Duan Ling Tian again, but this time it was not to thank him. It was to honor Duan Ling Tian as Sect Leader.

In addition to being a powerhouse that could kill Yang Hong and protect the Yin Yang Sect, Duan Ling Tian was also the fiancé of both her Junior Nieces.

Compared to Elder Yun and both the Vice Peak Masters of the Yang Peak, her relationship with Duan Ling Tian was closer.

Therefore, she naturally would not reject Duan Ling Tian as the Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect.

"Greetings..." Just as the rest of the Elders and disciples of Yin Peak and Yang Peak were prepared to honor Duan Ling Tian as the Sect Leader, Duan Ling Tian interrupted them, "Wait a minute!"

They looked puzzled. In fact, Luo Ping was also surprised. She did not know what Duan Ling Tian wanted to do.

Only Yun Gang and the You brothers were as calm as before. They could already guess what Duan Ling Tian wanted to say next.

"You can honor me as your Sect Leader. However, I must tell you something first."

"That's... After I become the Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect, the sect will be renamed as the Ling Tian Sect! This means that the Yin Yang Sect will no longer exist," Duan Ling Tian explained to the crowd in front of him. "Those who can't accept it may leave now. Ling Tian Sect won't make you stay forcefully."

Renaming the sect!

There was an uproar.

"The Yin Yang Sect will be renamed?"

"It's okay to rename it... In fact, I think the new sect name sounds better! It's more domineering!"

"I thought so too... Ling Tian Sect... Ling Tian as in riding above the heavens!"

...

Soon, apart from some hesitation from the Elders of Yin Peak and Yang Peak, the two groups of disciples were discussing among themselves, and they felt satisfied with the new name.

Unlike those Elders from Yin Peak and Yang Peak who had been in the Yin Yang Sect for many and had deep sentiments for the Yin Yang Sect, those disciples were relatively new to the sect and did not have as much affection for it. They only cared about whether they belonged to a first-rate force or not. They did not care what the sect was called.

However, the hesitant Elders eventually compromised because neither Elder Yun and the Vice Peak Masters of Yang Peak nor the Vice Peak Master of Yin Peak objected to it.

Compared to the four of them, they were nothing.

"Since no one objects... Then, from now on, I, Duan Ling Tian, will be the First Sect Leader of the Ling Tian Sect! From today onwards, Yin Peak will be renamed as Ling Tian Peak," Duan Ling Tian announced loudly in an imposing manner which reverberated through the skies as his voice spread in all directions.

"Sect Leader." At that second, all of the Ling Tian Sect disciples respectfully bowed and greeted Duan Ling Tian. The atmosphere on the summit was crowded and imposing.

Seeing the crowd before him, Duan Ling Tian clearly knew that he had a responsibility as heavy as a mountain towards them from now on.

Nevertheless, from now on, he was no longer alone.

"Sect Leader," You Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked respectfully, "Now that Yang Peak is destroyed, what do you intend to do with us from Yang Peak?"

While You Ping spoke, the group of Elders and disciples who was originally from Yang Peak looked at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze.

Even those from Yin Peak also studied Duan Ling Tian. They were somewhat anxious, afraid that those from Yang Peak would take over their place for cultivation.

"I've examined the place when I came over... Only half of Ling Tian Peak is developed as a place for cultivation for the female disciples, isn't it?" Under those watchful eyes, Duan Ling Tian spoke slowly. As he said, he turned to Luo Ping.

"Yes, Sect Leader," Luo Ping answered respectfully. Then, she explained, "Ling Tian Peak was covered in snow all year round, but the place for cultivation on our side still fared alright. It's on the southern side and isn't affected by the cold wind... It's freezing on the north side since it's affected by the cold wind year after year."

"Mmm." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "I noticed that when I came."

"For that reason... I'll announce to you guys!" Duan Ling Tian's sight glided across the Elders and disciples of Ling Tian Sect as he said slowly, "Those who were from Yin Peak, stay. Their place for cultivating will be the same."

After Duan Ling Tian said that, the group of Yin Peak Elders and disciples smiled whereas the faces of Yang Peak Elders and disciples changed.

"Those from Yang Peak will head to the northern side and open a new place for cultivation," Duan Ling Tian continued.

"Sect Leader!" You An said with furrowed brows, "The northern side of Ling Tian Peak will be affected by the cold wind all year long. Even if we open a new place for cultivation, it'll be hard to cultivate there peacefully because of the cold wind."

"That's right, Sect Leader." A group of Yang Peak Elders and disciples nodded respectively.

"What if I can solve the problem you've just mentioned?" Ignoring the cloudy expression on the faces of the Yang Peak Elders and disciples, Duan Ling Tian looked at You An and asked.

"Solve?" You An could not react in that split second.

"I can set up a large-scale Inscription Formation that covers the northern side of Ling Tian Peak to defend us from all of the cold wind," Duan Ling Tian said calmly.

Whoa!

After Duan Ling Tian said that, it rocked the boat even further and caused an uproar.

An Inscription Formation to defend the cold wind on Ling Tian Peak's northern side?

Could one even set up an Inscription Formation like that?

They were very doubtful about it.

There was no shortage of Inscription Masters amongst them, but no one had ever heard of an Inscription Formation with such exaggerated capabilities.

"Now, you, Yun Gang, and You Ping shall bring those from Yang Peak to the northern side of Ling Tian Peak and open a new place for cultivation... I'll take, at the most, three days to complete that Inscription Formation," Duan Ling Tian looked at You An and said.

The senior officials of Yang Peak still brought the group of people from Yang Peak over to the northern side of Ling Tian Peak even though they were doubtful about Duan Ling Tian's promise.

What they had to do was to open new places for cultivation on the hillside.

"I don't know if the Sect Leader can really set up an Inscription Formation like that."

"An Inscription Formation which covers half of Ling Tian Peak... It feels outrageous even just thinking about it! However, the Sect Leader doesn't seem to be lying judging from the expression he had when he spoke about it."

"We'll know if he's lying or not in three days."

...

The original Yang Peak Elders and disciples were discussing among themselves as they followed Yun Gang and the two others. They only hoped that the next three days would pass quickly.

"Vice Peak Master Luo, stay. The others, please disperse." Duan Ling Tian looked and gave his instruction to the group of female Elders and disciples.

Chapter 1157: Preparation

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's instruction, a group of Yin Peak Elders and disciples left, not daring to hesitate.

"Sect Leader." Luo Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian,

"Junior Uncle, bring me to Senior Sister Yang Xue's cultivation place... I want to take her back to her place," Duan Ling Tian told her.

Yang Xue had died for the sake of his two fiancées. Because of this, without a doubt, he would not mistreat her even after she was already dead.

Upon hearing this, Luo Ping's body trembled for a moment. Her gaze automatically shifted towards the person in the arms of Xiong Quan behind Duan Ling Tian.

The white figure that was dyed with blood immediately entered her sight.

"Xue'er... How unfortunate." After a while, Luo Ping breathed a long sigh with a pitiful expression on her face.

Yang Xue was the strongest person among the younger generation of the Yin Peak. Not only that, but she was also a Variant. Had she not died, it would not have been impossible for her to become the next Peak Master of Yin Peak.

"If Xue'er becomes a spirit in Heaven, she'd be happy to know that you treat her so well, Sect Leader," Luo Ping bowed towards Duan Ling Tian and said earnestly, "Sect Leader, I'll like to thank you on behalf of Xue'er."

"Junior Uncle, what are you doing? My two fiancées are greatly in debt to Senior Sister Yang Xue, so it means that I'm in debt to her too. These are things that I should do." Duan Ling Tian immediately went forward and lifted Luo Ping to her feet.

Under Luo Ping's guidance, Duan Ling Tian and the other three followed closely behind. Soon, they reached the middle of the hillside near the summit of Ling Tian Peak.

There was a small, established, flat platform. On the small platform stood a small wooden house that was covered in white snow.

"This is where Xu'er would usually cultivate," Luo Ping informed.

Duan Ling Tian nodded before descending, and he pushed open the door of the little wooden house.

Just as the door was pushed open, some deposited snow fell and crashed onto Duan Ling Tian's head. However, as though he did not notice it at all, he continued to walk in.

The little wooden house was clean. Other than one bed, there was nothing else. It did not seem to be like a woman's room.

"Ever since Xue'er became Senior Sister's disciple, she focused on cultivating, and her amenities were very simple... Before Ke'er and Fei'er came, she didn't really talk much to anybody. It was only until they came to become Senior Sister's disciples and became her Junior Sisters that she started to become more chatty," Luo Ping followed Duan Ling Tian into the little wooden house and added.

"I see..." Duan Ling Tian nodded. Then, with a raise of his hand, a crystal-clear ice coffin appeared in front of him. He guided it to land on the bed in the little wooden house with an invisible string.

"T-This is...?" Luo Ping was taken aback.

Before she could realize what was happening, Duan Ling Tian had already asked Xiong Quan to enter and put Yang Xue into the ice coffin.

When Xiong Quan had just reached before the ice coffin, Duan Ling Tian explained to Luo Ping, "This is an ice coffin that's made from the 10,000 Year Frost. It can conserve Senior Sister Yang Xue's body forever."

This ice coffin was the one that he had explicitly carved for Feng Tian Wu the last time. It was now just right for Yang Xue.

"By the time I find the two girls, they'll definitely wish to see Senior Sister Yang Xue again too," Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Wait a minute." Just as Xiong Quan about to place Yang Xue into the ice coffin, Luo Ping stopped him.

"Huh?" Perplexed, Xiong Quan looked at Luo Ping.

"Junior Uncle, is there anything else?" Duan Ling Tian also turned to Luo Ping.

"Sect Leader, I hope Xue'er can lie inside in a clean manner... Give me fifteen minutes, please. I'll clean her up and change her clothes," Luo Ping voiced out her idea.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded. After he had asked Xiong Quan to hand Yang Xue to Luo Ping, he left with Xiong Quan and closed the door behind him.

"It's snowing now." Just when they stepped out of the door, Duan Ling Tian noticed that snow had started to fall around Ling Tian Peak. The sky was dotted all over, and it was stunning.

Extending a hand out, Duan Ling Tian let the snow land on his palm, and he muttered, "Senior Sister Yang Xue, thank you for everything that you've done for the two girls. I, Duan Ling Tian, am forever indebted to you."

Fifteen minutes quickly went by.

In this period of time, the only movement that Duan Ling Tian noticed was the sudden opening of the window of the little wooden house. Water spurt out from inside and there was some blood in the water. Duan Ling Tian knew that this was Luo Ping using her Water Profundity to help clean the traces of blood from Yang Xue's body.

"You can come in now," When Luo Ping's voice could be heard, Duan Ling Tian walked in.

This time, Xiong Quan did not follow him inside. Instead, he stood outside of the wooden house with Feng Tian Wu and the Gold Thug, waiting for Duan Ling Tian to come out.

Duan Ling Tian walked into the wooden house, and he could instantly see that Yang Xue had already been cleaned and had a set of clean, white clothes on. She was already lying in the ice coffin. Through the ice coffin, one could see her graceful body and her ultimately beautiful features that could topple a nation.

Taking a deep breath, Duan Ling Tian gave three bows to Yang Xue's corpse before leaving with Luo Ping.

"From today onwards, this will be the forbidden area of Ling Tian Peak! Nobody can come here without permission," Duan Ling Tian told Luo Ping.

Luo Ping nodded.

The next instance, as though he was still not assured, Duan Ling Tian took out a pile of materials and high-grade Origin Stone before starting to get busy with them. He was inscribing an Inscription, and he soon laid out an Inscription Formation.

Luo Ping was utterly lost watching Duan Ling Tian's fluid movements.

An hour later, Duan Ling Tian started to slow down. However, the materials and the Origin Stones in his hands swept out of his hands and merged into the ground of snow around the little wooden house.

The next moment, a translucent light shield rose up and enveloped the entire little wooden house in it.

After a span of not more than twenty breaths, the translucent light shield vanished before Luo Ping's eyes.

Of course, she knew that the translucent light shield did not actually vanish for real. Once somebody walked closer, it would be triggered. This was the defensive light shield that was formed by a Defensive Formation.

"Sect Leader, I can't believe that not only is your power strong, but you actually have such high attainment in the Inscription Dao too," Luo Ping looked at Duan Ling Tian and gushed in amazement.

Though she was not an Inscription Master, she still had some knowledge about it.

She had witnessed some of the Inscription Masters in the sect inscribe and lay Inscription Formation out before. However, the speed and efficiency of these Masters was not even a fraction of this purple-clad young man's.

"Perhaps, the Sect Leader can really lay out a large-scale Inscription Formation that can withstand the chill wind blowing from the northern side of the Ling Tian Peak," Luo Ping thought to herself.

Right now, all that she felt was how unfathomable this Sect Leader in front of her eyes was. She could not see through him at all.

"Sect Leader, what is the highest level of attack that this Inscription Formation can withstand?" Luo Ping could not suppress the question bubbling up in her.

"Well, you'll need the strength of three ancient black dragons before you can destroy it," Duan Ling Tian replied.

The strength of three ancient black dragons?!

The moment Luo Ping heard him, her eyes narrowed right away.

Usually, only a martial artist who was on the Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage and above could cast the strength of three ancient black dragons and more,

In other words, it would be impossible for a martial artist who was weaker than the Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage to break the Defensive Inscription that covered the little wooden house in front of her.

It had never crossed her mind that the Inscription Formation that was laid out by this person in front in just an hour could actually have such a horrifying defensive force. It absolutely exceeded her imagination.

"Junior Uncle, I might need some materials that I can use to inscribe and lay out the Inscription Formations in these two days," Duan Ling Tian told Luo Ping.

In the next two days, he would start to lay out a large-scale Inscription Formation that could envelop the northern side of the Ling Tian Peak. However, he did not have some of the materials that he needed to make that Inscription Formation.

"Just let me know if you anything, Sect Leader. I'll go to Yin... I mean, Ling Tian Peak to search for the things that you want in the storehouse," Luo Ping replied. She originally wanted to say 'Yin Peak' but

suddenly remembered that it had already been renamed to become Ling Tian Peak before she could finish uttering the word. It was the same name as the Sect Leader's.

"Thank you, Junior Uncle." Duan Ling Tian smiled, taking Luo Ping by surprise so much that she immediately bowed in return.

She was very clear that the reason Duan Ling Tian had called her Junior Uncle was for the sake of his two fiancées. Otherwise, she was basically nothing to him.

Then, under the arrangement of Luo Ping, Duan Ling Tian and the other three stayed behind at Ling Tian Peak. Each of them had a wooden house close to each other in the middle of the hillside.

Feng Tian Wu, Xiong Quan, and the Gold Thug returned to their rooms in an instant and buried themselves in cultivation.

As for Duan Ling Tian, he did not have any time to cultivate yet for now. Instead, he was busy inscribing the materials and high-grade Origin Stones that he already had in hand, scrawling the necessary Inscriptions on them.

Everything that he was doing now was for the sake of preparing for the large-scale Inscription Formation that he was going to lay out in the next two days.

The Inscription Formation could also be considered as a Defensive Inscription, but it could only withstand the invasion from the chill wind.

Initially, such a Defensive Formation was only a simple Inscription Formation and could be laid out very quickly. However, the problem was that the Defensive Formation that Duan Ling Tian wanted to inscribe was one that would envelop the entire northern side of the Ling Tian Peak. The area was so vast that it would stretch out as far as eyes could see.

Had he not merged with the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, he would never have been able to lay out such a large-scale Inscription Formation.

This was because the Rebirth Martial Emperor had experimented on and formed such a large-scale Inscription Formation the last time. Even if an ordinary Inscription Formation could include the same one, he would never be able to create such a large one.

All in all, it all boiled down to one thing: only the Rebirth Martial Emperor could inscribe and lay such a large one out!

After Duan Ling Tian had inscribed most of the materials and high-grade Origin Stones in his hand, Luo Ping had also finished assembling all the materials he had asked her to find without leaving even a single one out.

In the next two days, Duan Ling Tian began to get busy again.

The span of two days went by in just a blink of an eye.

After two days, Duan Ling Tian went to the northern side of the Ling Tian Peak by himself, but he noticed that many male disciples were there being busy themselves. Many Elders were there helping out as well.

While they were busy, the robes on their bodies were flapping loudly in the piercing cold chill wind. Not only that, but some of their hair bands had also snapped because of the wind. Without any restraint now, their long hair billowed in the wind.

"It's the Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader!"

...

Without a doubt, Duan Ling Tian's appearance immediately attracted the attention of many.

However, the thing that they were most concerned about now was not Duan Ling Tian himself.

"Tomorrow will be the three-day deadline that Sect Leader told us about two days ago."

"I wonder whether Sect Leader can really lay out a large-scale Inscription Formation that can withstand the cold wind!"

Chapter 1158: Elder Yun Is Gone

In the face of the doubt of the male disciples of the Ling Tian Sect, Duan Ling Tian did not say much. He knew that it would still be useless no matter how much positive words he put forth. Only a real-life action to fulfill his promise could shut everyone's mouths up.

For this reason, Duan Ling Tian began to get busy that day as well.

Without a doubt, casting an Inscription Formation that enveloped half of Ling Tian Peak would be a huge process.

Even though Duan Ling Tian had already scrawled the Inscription on the materials and the Origin Stones beforehand, he still needed time to lay them out.

Duan Ling Tian did not even have any time to stop at all the entire day. From morning till midnight, Duan Ling Tian's figure continuously flew up and down the northern side of Ling Tian Peak. As he made his move, each material and every Origin Stone were merged into the north hillside of Ling Tian Peak.

The location to place these materials and Origin Stones had to be taken into consideration too. Even the slightest miscalculation was not allowed.

"Fortunately, I can set this Defensive Formation directly through the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory. If it were taught to me orally, I don't think I could finish setting it up even if I spent ten days and ten nights." After placing the last batch of materials and Origin Stones in the place where they should be, Duan Ling Tian stopped his work and stood aside.

Just like that, the Defensive Formation that covered half of Ling Tian Peak was finished.

Looking at the night sky that was covered in scarce stars, Duan Ling Tian muttered before vanishing on the spot, "Right now, the only thing left is the briefing that I'll give tomorrow."

When he reappeared again, he was already back to where Luo Ping had arranged for him temporarily. It was a wooden house by the middle of the hillside of the southern side of Ling Tian Peak.

This wooden house was much better than Yang Xue's wooden house. Not only was the area much larger, but the furniture in the house was all fully equipped as well.

Sitting cross-legged on the bed, Duan Ling Tian closed his eyes and started to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique: Divine Dragon Form!

Not only that, three Nature Profundity Fragments were being held tightly in his hand as well for him to comprehend and raise his Fused Profundity.

Though the aid given by the Monarch Stage Nature Profundity Fragments to his Fused Profundity was not as far-fetched as the Heavenly Jewel, the Heavenly Jewel was not something that he could easily get his hands on at all.

Just like the Heavenly Jewel that he had obtained the last time in the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan, that Heavenly Jewel was entirely stored with Nature Energy.

Duan Ling Tian only took a month to fully absorb all of the Heavenly Jewel Energy, which was also Nature Energy, stored in the Heavenly Jewel that had been absorbing Nature Energy for 100 years before it could be filled.

For that reason, the Heavenly Jewel had also temporarily become trash. It would need to undergo another long period before it could regather the Heavenly Jewel Energy again.

However, after Duan Ling Tian had finished absorbing all of the Heavenly Jewel Energy stored inside the Heavenly Jewel, his Fused Profundity had also successfully made a breakthrough to the Second Level.

On top of that, he could also clearly feel that when he was halfway absorbing the Heavenly Jewel Energy in the Heavenly Jewel, his Fused Profundity had already made a breakthrough to the Second Level. After that, when he absorbed the other remaining half of the Heavenly Jewel, his Fused Profundity had already made further progress.

In the end, it was now very close to becoming Third Level Fused Profundity.

Right now, he was only a step away from comprehending the Third Level Fused Profundity.

"Just as I've guessed, be it its force, or the difficulty of leveling up, the Fused Profundity is on par with the Emperor Profundity." After the Origin Energy in his body began to operate mentally according to the Divine Dragon Form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique and had started to get on track, Duan Ling Tian finally was able to think of something else now.

"The Fused Profundity was formed by five different First Level Monarch Stage Nature Profundities... The Fused Profundity at that time could be deemed as the First Level Fused Profundity. The First Level Fused Profundity is equivalent to the strength of two ancient black dragons! This is the same with the First Level Emperor Stage Profundity. Right now, with the help of the Heavenly Jewel Energy, my Fused Profundity is further elevated and has become the Second Level Fused Profundity! The Second Level

Fused Profundity is equivalent to the strength of three ancient black dragons, just like the Second Level Emperor Stage Profundity as well. From here, we can see that every time the Fused Profundity is raised later on, it'll have an additional strength of one ancient black dragon for every additional level." This was not a hard deduction.

"However, it has been proven that my luck is pretty good... Two days before I arrived at the Yin Yang Sect, my cultivation has once again made a breakthrough to the Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage! Had this not been the case, I wouldn't have been able to snatch the saber that contained Yang Hong's full force empty-handed." Unknowingly, Duan Ling Tian's train of thought had started to fly.

Initially, based on his estimation, he would need to wait for at least one to two months before he could make a breakthrough to the Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage.

However, it had never crossed his mind that because he was torn with anxiety along his journey, being too worried about the safety of the two girls, it had startled the tyrannical medicinal efficacy of the Rebirth Pill inside his body.

You could then imagine the results.

The Rebirth Pill's therapeutic efficacy burned further quickly and aided him to complete his breakthrough to the Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage in one fell swoop, much earlier than he was supposed to!

Having made a breakthrough to the Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage, he could cast out the strength of 6,000 ancient horned dragons just with his Origin Energy alone.

The strength of his Sixth Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity was equivalent to 7,000 ancient horned dragons.

The Second Level Fused Profundity had a strength of three ancient black dragons!

For this reason, without any spirit weapon, he could already cast out the strength of four ancient black dragons and an additional 3,000 ancient horned dragons.

Two days ago, it was precisely with this strength that he was able to snatch the grade-one spirit saber from Yang Hong empty-handedly.

"If I use my Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, my strength would be equivalent to four ancient black dragons plus an additional 9,000 ancient horned dragons! With the help of the Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique and the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, I won't necessarily be defeated even if I come across a powerhouse who possesses the strength of five ancient black dragons!" Duan Ling Tian was very confident in the techniques that he had mastered.

He felt that if he used all of his techniques, he could compensate for the strength difference of the mere 1,000 ancient black dragons.

"The energy that I possess right now can already be compared to an ordinary Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage martial artist. Of course, I'm still far from those insanely monstrous Ninth Level Martial Monarch martial artists." Through the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, Duan Ling Tian knew how

hard it would be to make a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage for a Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage martial artist.

It was more than a hundred times harder than going to the Martial Monarch Stage from the Void Transformation Stage.

If a Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage martial artist comprehended three different Ninth Level Void Transformation Concepts, or the Ninth Level Water and Fire Advance Concepts, it would not be hard to make a breakthrough to the Martial Monarch Stage.

However, even if a Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage martial artist had already comprehended three different Ninth Level Monarch Stage Profundities, or the Ninth Level Water and Fire Monarch Stage Profundities, there was still a chance to break through to the Martial Emperor Stage.

It was precisely for this reason that there were very few Martial Emperors in both the generations of the first and second reincarnations of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

"According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, at that era of his second reincarnation, the strongest Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse had comprehended six different Ninth level Monarch Stage Profundities!"

Six types of Ninth Level Monarch Stage Profundities!

What the hell exactly was that?

In other words, even if that powerhouse only cast his Profundity strength, it was still equivalent to the power of six ancient black dragons!

Adding his own Origin Energy and grade-one spirit weapon, he could unleash a force that was far more than eight ancient black dragons!

"The strength of eight ancient black dragons..." Duan Ling Tian felt chills running down his spines just thinking about it.

Right now, although he could cast the strength of four ancient black dragons and 9,000 ancient horned dragons when he unleashed his full potential, his strength was still nothing compared to the Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse who had mastered the force of eight ancient black dragons.

It would be very quick for this guy to kill him. It would be even easier than stepping on an ant.

"That powerhouse has comprehended six types of Ninth Level Monarch Stage Profundities, but he still can't make a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage... It looks like the Martial Emperor Stage is indeed very hard to be broken through." The moment Duan Ling Tian thought about this, his heart gave a jolt. At the same time, he could feel intense pressure on himself as well.

According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, when he made a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage, he had broken through it in a state of confusion. He did not even know what exactly did he rely on to make this breakthrough.

That time, the Rebirth Martial Emperor had comprehended four types of Ninth Level Monarch Stage Profundities.

During the second reincarnation, when the Rebirth Martial Emperor had made a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage, he had not had any experience before. At first, he kept running up against walls everywhere, but in the end, he managed to make a breakthrough after he had comprehended three types of Ninth Level Monarch Stage Profundities.

"I wonder whether it'll be easier for me to make a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage compared to the two reincarnations of the Rebirth Martial Emperor." The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he became consumed with anxiety.

Although he had merged with the Rebirth Martial Emperor's Memory, he still could not obtain any help in making a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage because the Rebirth Martial Emperor himself had only managed to make a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage in a state of confusion.

For this reason, he still needed to rely on himself if he wanted to make a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage. He could not rely on the memory that the Rebirth Martial Emperor had left behind at all.

"I hope that I can also make a breakthrough in the state of confusion just like the Rebirth Martial Emperor did." Duan Ling Tian hoped for a dream to happen.

Unknowingly, his feelings had gradually calmed down, and his entire being was now completely absorbed in cultivating and comprehending.

Cultivating the Ninth Form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique: Divine Dragon Form!

Comprehending the Fused Profundity and grasping the Sword Art knowledge contained in the 'sword' character deep in his mind left behind by the Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang.

Duan Ling Tian, who had submerged himself in cultivating and comprehending, had forgotten about the time. It was only when the sunlight from the rising sun that bathed the entire earth had shone on his face through the satin curtain by the side of the wooden house that he finally had some movement and opened his eyes.

"It's already bright." After Duan Ling Tian woke up, he walked out of the wooden house after freshening himself.

The moment he walked out of the door, Duan Ling Tian noticed the two figures standing there. They were none other than the two Vice Peak Masters of the former Yang Peak — You Ping and You An.

"You two were here since early morning? Don't tell me that you're worried that I'd go against my words?" Looking at the two anxious-looking You Brothers, Duan Ling Tian frowned, thinking that they were here for he had promised them that he would solve the issue about the chill wind by the northern side of Ling Tian Peak today.

"Sect Leader, Elder Yun is gone!" As You Ping exclaimed in distraught, Duan Ling Tian knew that he had guessed wrong.

Chapter 1159: A Handsome Reward

Elder Yun or Yung Gang was the Guardian Elder of the former Yang Peak.

"When did you notice that he's gone?" Duan Ling Tian was calm and asked in a collected manner.

"Three days ago, you told Elder Yun and us to bring the people to the northern side of Ling Tian Peak to dig a place for cultivation, so we were temporarily separated from him. Now that we come to think about it, that was the last time we ever saw him," You Ping replied, "Early this morning, I went to ask the elders and disciples who were with Elder Yun and they said that after Elder Yun brought them to part ways with us three days ago, he left by himself alone."

"We ran a search at the entire Ling Tian Peak early this morning, but we couldn't see any trace of Elder Yun at all!" You An added.

"If I'm not mistaken, he must've left three days ago... He left Ling Tian Peak, the Ling Tian Sect!" A brilliant gleam flashed across Duan Ling Tian's eyes as he continued to ask, "Do you know what relationship Yun Gang has with Yang Hong?"

"Yang Hong was the direct disciple of the previous the Peak Master of Yang Peak while Yun Gang was the Junior Brother of the previous the Peak Master of Yang Peak... Yang Hong called Yun Gang 'Senior Uncle'," You Ping answered.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "It looks like he has never planned to stay from the very beginning. He kept obeying me, only to make me lower my vigilance down. He's already been planning to leave a long time ago."

"Sect Leader, what should we do then? If Yun Gang really left, would it be disadvantageous to our Ling Tian Peak?" You An asked.

"Him? He's not that capable!" Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes, and a chilly gleam flashed across them.

"He must have left three days ago. It's too late to chase after him now. You two, follow me to the northern side of Ling Tian Peak." The moment these words left Duan Ling Tian's mouth, he vanished straightaway.

When he reappeared again, he was already far away.

The You Brothers reacted immediately and followed suit right away.

"I'll go have a look too." Right at this moment, Xiong Quan had also walked out of a wooden house from the middle of the hillside not far away and followed them as well. "Young Master must be going to set up the large-scale Inscription Formation now."

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Just as Xiong Quan made his move, another two figures vanished from two directions and followed suit.

It was a woman in a red dress and a golden-clad old man. They were none other than Feng Tian Wu and the Gold Thug.

By the time Duan Ling Tian reached the northern side of Ling Tian Peak once again, he had noticed that it was already filled with many people. These people were the elders and disciples of Yang Peak of the former Yin Yang Sect.

"Sect Leader is here!"

...

The news of Duan Ling Tian arriving soon spread out among those who stood close to him.

In just a moment, those people who were waiting by the entire northern side of Ling Tian Peak flew towards him. In dense black clouds, they bowed from afar towards the purple-colored figure not far away.

Almost everybody from the Yang Peak of the former Yin Yang Sect, except for Yun Gang, was now fully gathered here.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Aside from the You Brothers standing behind him, three people soon appeared behind Duan Ling Tian. They were Feng Tian Wu, Xiong Quan, and the Gold Thug who had followed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

A series of whistling wind reverberated, attracting the attention of everyone present on the scene.

A group of women dressed in white could be seen flying towards there from the southern side of the Ling Tian Peak. It was apparent that there were here to join in the fun.

These women were the disciples from the former Yin Peak of the former Yin Yang Sect.

"Sect Leader!" Even Luo Ping, the Vice Peak Master of Yin Peak of the former Yin Yang Sect had now come. After respectfully greeting Duan Ling Tian, she stood behind him.

A series of piercingly chilly winds continued to blow across, making the robes on everybody's body, including Duan Ling Tian, flutter loudly. Some people who had lower cultivation base squinted from the strong gales.

"I won't beat around the bush at all," Duan Ling Tian cast a glance at the dense black crowds and announced in a loud voice with a solemn expression. "Today, I'm going to fulfill the promise I made three days ago and not let the northern side of Ling Tian Peak suffer from the invasion from the cold wind any longer!"

"Fulfill the promise!"

The moment these words left Duan Ling Tian's mouth, everybody's eyes lit up with an anticipating look on their faces. They wanted to see how this young Sect Leader of the Ling Tian Sect would set up that extremely far-fetched, large-scale Inscription Formation that he had mentioned.

Unfortunately, they were destined never be able to see it.

Swish!

As Duan Ling Tian raised a hand, a finger flicked out. Right away, a piece of high-grade Origin Stone shot out and fell into the mountain wall at the northern side of Ling Tian Peak before it vanished without a trace.

Whoosh!

Almost when the high-grade Origin Stone disappeared, all the crowd could hear was a gentle sound reverberating by their ears. The voice was not loud, but it seemed as though it trembled their spirits for a moment.

"T-This... This..." The next instance, under the stunned gaze of the crowds of the elders and disciples of Ling Tian Peak, a layer of translucent light shield seemed to rise up from the inside of the mountain wall of the northern side and kept inflating outwards continuously.

The place where the light shield went past pushed the piercing cold chill wind that blew from the northern side away.

The light shield continued to expand. It was only until the light shield had covered the entire wall mountain of Ling Tian Peak's northern side that it finally stopped. At the same time, it vanished before everyone's eyes as though it had never once appeared before.

However, at the isolation line where the translucent light shield disappeared, the chill wind that came from the north had been wholly kept away. It could no longer make its way inside.

At once, along with the disappearance of the chill wind, everyone's robes, including Duan Ling Tian's, stopped fluttering.

"I-is this even possible?"

"Unbelievable! Unbelievable!"

"Is this the large-scale Inscription Formation that Sect Leader mentioned three days ago? When did he set all these up?"

"Yesterday, many people saw the Sect Leader wandering around over here. He seemed to be throwing something that went through the mountain walls repeatedly, and they were all embedded in the mountain... Come to think of it, he must've been setting up the Inscription Formation that time!"

"Y-Yesterday? T-Then, are you saying that it only took Sect Leader one day to set up such a large-scale Inscription Formation?"

...

The group of Ling Tian Sect disciples was completely taken aback by astonishment. Soon, they realized another problem.

Their Sect Leader had only taken a day to set up such a large-scale Inscription Formation.

"Looks like not only is he a Martial Dao powerhouse, our Sect Leader is also an extraordinary Inscription Master as well," many Ling Tian Sect disciples exclaimed in surprise.

The young female disciples' eyes had practically formed a heart shape now as they started to ogle Duan Ling Tian secretly.

"Hmph!" However, as an extremely cold snort sounded in the air, chills ran down their spines at once. Hastily, they lowered their heads and they no longer dared to look at him.

It was none other than Feng Tian Wu, who was standing behind Duan Ling Tian, who had snorted just now. With a cold expression, she swept a glance at this group of young disciples.

As she was snorting, the aura of a Martial Monarch swept out and pressed the group of young disciples so firmly that they did not even dare to lift their heads.

The actions of Feng Tian Wu now was like trying to tell everybody that she was the one who had absolute sovereign rights over Duan Ling Tian.

"I-is she Mrs. Sect Leader?"

"I think so. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so pissed at us looking at the Sect Leader."

"Mrs. Sect Leader is quite powerful herself. It looks like we can only sigh at the sight of Sect Leader next time."

...

The group of young female disciples whispered among themselves secretly.

Though their voices were not particularly loud, most of the people present on the scene were people with high attainment. For this reason, they had amazing hearing abilities and without missing anything at all, they could hear the whispers of these girls clearly.

"Mrs. Sect Leader?" At once, most of the people on the scene immediately shifted their attention to Feng Tian Wu, making her the spotlight of the crowd now.

Just now, when Feng Tian Wu had heard the words of the group of young female disciples, her face was already burning slightly, but now, being the center of attention of so many people, despite maintaining a calm expression as best as possible, her heart was in a turmoil. All that she could think about now was that she was like a lone boat in great billowing waves, in the midst of being turned over anytime soon.

"Sect Leader is really lucky! Be it this Mrs. Sect Leader or the two fiancées of his, all of them are women with unrivaled beauty."

"Exactly! Sect Leader really lucked out in his love life!"

"If I could be like the Sect Leader, I'd never had any regrets at all in my life!"

...

Soon, many male disciples looked at Duan Ling Tian again with an envious expression.

"Right now, I've fulfilled my promise towards you all, and you also have a new cultivation place now." After Duan Ling Tian swept a glance at the group of male elders and disciples, he looked towards at the group of female elders and disciples before narrowing his eyes without warning.

"Listen! Ling Tian Sect disciples!" After Duan Ling Tian's sentence just now that seemed to be hanging halfway had successfully attracted the attention of everyone present, he opened his mouth once again as he bellowed loudly.

For once, everyone who had their attention on Duan Ling Tian suddenly had their hearts tighten inexplicably as they became alert in an instance.

"From today onwards, Luo Ping, You Ping, and You An will become the Vice Sect Leaders for the Ling Tian Sect. The three of them will handle all the usual big and small general affairs of the sect. All of you must listen to their orders!" Duan Ling Tian announced in a loud voice.

"Yes!" the disciples of Ling Tian Sect responded respectfully at once.

"Thank you for your high regard, Sect Leader." The moment Luo Ping, You Ping and You An heard this, their eyes lit up right away, and they quickly bowed down towards Duan Ling Tian in gratitude.

"Luo Ping, You Ping, You An... From now on, the three of you will be responsible to spread the news out to the public that the Yin Yang Sect has been replaced by Ling Tian Sect and already has a new Sect Master. Spread my name as the Sect Leader out as well." Duan Ling Tian looked at Luo Ping and the two others before he ordered.

"Yes," Luo Ping and the two responded respectfully.

"On top of that, within the next few days, send out disciples who can recognize Ke'er and Li Fei and search for their tracks," Duan Ling Tian ordered again.

"Whichever disciple can trace their tracks will be rewarded with a grade one spirit weapon that has a boost of 90% and a bottle of grade one Life Recovery Pill that has a purity of 90% and above!" After Duan Ling Tian issued his order, he told them the handsome reward.

For a moment, the entire scene went dead silent.

Grade one spirit weapon!

Grade one Life Recovery Pill!

To the ordinary elders and disciples in Ling Tian Sect, there was no doubt that these two items were extremely valuable.

Only the high officials of the sect such as Luo Ping, You Ping, and You An did not lack these. However, they were also limited to ordinary grade one spirit weapons and grade one Life Recovery Pills.

"D-Did I hear it correctly? Did the Sect Leader really mention a grade one spirit weapon that can give a 90% boost in strength?" Eventually, someone seemed to return to his senses as he asked in a slightly awe-struck manner.

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"Don't forget the grade one Life Recovery Pill that has a purity of 90% too!" somebody added on.

Now that somebody had voiced out their doubts, streaks of gazes landed on Duan Ling Tian once again as though they wanted to confirm that they heard it correctly just now.

Facing with these doubtful gazes, Duan Ling Tian reaffirmed confidently, "You heard me correctly. It's really a grade one spirit weapon that can give a strength boost of 90% and a grade one Life Recovery Pill that has a purity of 90% and above."

Clamor!

A stone that set off a thousand ripples!

The entire scene burst into an uproar!

"Is it truly a grade one spirit weapon that can give a strength boost of 90%? And a grade one Life Recovery Pill that has a purity of 90% and above?"

"Hello? Didn't you hear the Sect Leader reaffirm it already just now? Or are you still trying to doubt the Sect Leader's word?"

"I-I know... It's just that... i-is this even possible? I've never heard of anyone who could refine a grade one spirit weapon that can give a strength boost of 90% before! I've also never heard of anyone who can make a grade one Life Recovery Pill that has a purity of 90% and above!"

"Three days ago, when the Sect Leader said that he was going to set up a large-scale Inscription Formation that would envelop the mountain wall of the northern side of the Ling Tian Peak, did you believe him that time?"

"No."

"And in the end? What was the result?"

"I believe in Sect Leader! Not only that, but I also happen to know Junior Sister Ke'er and Li Fei! This time, I'll have the opportunity to go look for them!"

The group of Ling Tian disciples was discussing among one another. The doubts that they had towards Duan Ling Tian started to dissipate gradually as well.

All of this was because Duan Ling Tian had fulfilled his promise today. He had really created an Inscription Formation that could withstand the northern chill wind that enveloped the entire mountain walls of the Ling Tian Peak's north side.

From what they could see, this young Sect Leader of their Ling Tian Sect could not be judged by conventional thinking.

"However, all jokes aside, if the Sect Leader really takes out a grade one spirit weapon that can give a 90% boost and a grade one Life Recovery Pill with a purity of 90% and above, does it mean that he knows a grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist as well?"

"Not only that, they must be no ordinary grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist!"

"Of course! Do you even need to mention it?! Do you think the people who can refine such a spirit weapon and a Life Recovery Pill would be just some ordinary grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist?"

"Such a Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist must be very almighty and arrogant! However, the fact that they are willing to craft out such extraordinary grade one spirit weapons and grade one pills means that they must have quite a good relationship with the Sect Leader."

...

The gaze that came from the Ling Tian Sect disciples towards Duan Ling Tian was now burning with greater intensity.

In fact, although there were also grade one spirit weapons and pills in the Yin Yang Sect the last time, they were all obtained by begging from the outside or bid from auctions.

This was because the former Yin Yang Sect did not have any relationship with any grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist.

Even if they could find one and ask them to help refine a spirit weapon or a pill, they would have to pay a hefty price.

For this reason, the grade one spirit weapons and pills in the Yin Yang Sect were far and few. Even an ordinary elder could not get their hands on them as well, let alone the lower disciples.

Right now, the Yin Yang Sect no longer existed and the Ling Tian Sect had already replaced it. Not only that, this young Sect Leader of the Ling Tian Sect seemed to have quite a close relationship with a grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist. In the future, perhaps they could even be given these grade one spirit weapons and pills as well.

Why would they not be happy about this?

"What? Don't tell me that there are no grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist at all in our Ling Tian Sect?" Slightly frowning, Duan Ling Tian asked.

It had never crossed his mind that just a mere grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist could make the group of Ling Tian Sect elders and disciples lose their cool. For a moment, as the Sect Leader, he could not help but feel heat creeping up his face, slightly embarrassed about this matter.

"Sect Leader, we Ling Tian Sect really don't have any grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist at all." Luo Ping smiled wryly.

Though the Yin Yang Sect was a first-rate force in the Inner Land, it was only a first-rate force by the border of the Inner Land. Its rank could be deemed as the bottom compared to the many first-rate forces in the Inner Land. Very few grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemists would come to join such a force.

"Looks like it's time for me to bait some grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist to join us then," Duan Ling Tian muttered.

Though he was muttering to himself, he was not very soft. His muttering had entered the ears of the crowds who had gone silent clearly.

Bait?

For a second, the corners of everyone's mouth, including Luo Ping, You Ping, and You An, other than Feng Tian Wu, Xiong Quan, and Gold Thug, twitched a little.

However, they only thought that Duan Ling Tian had just casually thrown out a remark. They never expected it to be real.

"Hmph! My master always walks the talk. You guys still don't believe him?" Looking at the doubtful expression that this group of people in front had on their faces, the Gold Thug snorted in slight annoyance.

Long before when they had just left the Berserk Mongrel Rodent Clan, he had learned a lot of information about his master from Xiong Quan. He realized that the more he knew about his master, the more dumbfounded he was.

Not only did his master have jaw-dropping martial strength, but he was also an Inscription Master too.

Other than being an Inscription Master, he was also a grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist!

Even if he was a Hell Golden Hound who had a strong heart, the moment he learned about all of these, he still had quite the shock of his life.

That time, he had also fully confirmed a fact. His master was human and not a demon like him!

In the face of the Gold Thug's query, everyone in the Ling Tian Sect, including the three Vice Sect Leaders of the Ling Tian Sect could not come up with any answer at all for a moment.

"Gold Thug, why are you so enraged? These people will only learn after they have experienced it. By the time I've baited these people to show up in front of them, they will come to believe it naturally already." In the face of the Gold Thug's wrath, Duan Ling Tian was very calm. He was not unhappy at all, facing the doubts of the Yin Yang Sect members.

"We're sorry, Sect Leader! It's not that we doubt your words, but it's just that the things that you said just now were just too unbelievable!" Luo Ping lowered her head and bowed down to Duan Ling Tian as she apologized respectfully.

"We're sorry, Sect Leader!" All of the Ling Tian Sect elders and disciples, including the You Brothers, lowered their heads and bowed down at once. They had just only realized that they had offended the prestige of their Sect Leader earlier.

Duan Ling Tian stole a calm glance at the crowds in front before saying nonchalantly, "Compared to empty words, I prefer to use the truth to shut your mouths up and give you a good slap!"

After he had finished saying this, he motioned to Feng Tian Wu, Xiong Quan, and Gold Thug and left straight away. "Let's go!"

For a moment, it was only Luo Ping, the You Brothers, and the group of Ling Tian Peak elders and disciples who were left behind.

Looking at Duan Ling Tian and the other three leaving, many of the Ling Tian disciples started to break into an uproar again.

"Honestly, I still don't really believe the Sect Leader's words."

"I don't believe him too! How could you just easily bait a grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist to join us?"

"In my opinion, even the grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist who can help the Sect Leader refine the grade one spirit weapons and pills might not be able to come here to Ling Tian Sect!"

"Of course! Such an extraordinary grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist would have long gone to the Ancient Clan or placed themselves under the protection of a Martial Emperor if they wanted to."

...

Many people still felt doubtful towards what Duan Ling Tian had said just now and thought that he was bragging.

"I have a feeling that it might not be that case... I keep feeling like the Sect Leader doesn't seem to be bragging at all."

"Three days ago, I also thought that the Sect Leader was merely bluffing us by saying some empty words but today, the truth has proven me very wrong!"

"I also think that the Sect Leader isn't lying to us. After all, just this large-scale Inscription Formation alone is enough to prove that the Sect Leader is somebody who walks the talk."

...

Of course, there was still a small group of people who believed in Duan Ling Tian.

No matter what, be it the people who believed in Duan Ling Tian or those who did not, all of them were looking forward and yearned for the future awaiting the Ling Tian Sect.

"Three Vice Sect Leaders, I know Junior Sister Ke'er and Li Fei. Please assign me to look for them!"

"I know them too!"

"Me too!"

...

Very soon, many female disciples looked at Luo Ping and the other two and requested to be assigned in a hurry.

After all, those who managed to find the two fiancées of the Sect Leader would be able to get their hands on the handsome rewards.

Just thinking of the grade one spirit weapon that could give a boost of 90% and the grade one Life Recovery Pill that had a purity of 90% and above could give a rush of a thrill to them.

Even though some of them did not believe that Duan Ling Tian would be able to bait a grade one Weapons Craftsman and Alchemist to come to join the Ling Tian Sect, they still believed his promise of the rewards.

For this reason, they were itching with eagerness to get their hands on them.

Just as many of the Ling Tian Sect disciples left Ling Tian Peak, an old man was hurrying in his journey very far away on the northeast side.

That old man was none other than Yun Gang who had just left Ling Tian Peak three days ago. He was also the Guardian Elder of Yang Peak of the former Yin Yang Sect.

"Duan Ling Tian is now taking over that sad leftover mess of the Yin Yang Sect. Not only that, he needs to find those two girls with the help of the Yin Yang Sect, so I think he won't be leaving the sect behind for quite some time." Yun Gang's eyes shone with brilliance. "For this reason, it'll be easier for Sir Yang Chun to avenge his brother!"

Sir Yang Chun!

The moment he mentioned this name, Yun Gang was filled with a sense of admiration and respect flashed in his eyes.

In his eyes, Yang Chun was a powerhouse who was utterly unparalleled. Not only that, if Yang Chun wanted to kill him, he would be able to do that in just a blink of an eye because he was a Ninth Level Martial Monarch, a powerhouse not any ordinary Ninth Level Martial Monarch could be compared to.

Not only that, but he had also another shocking identity — he was the disciple of a Martial Emperor!

What was most important was that Yang Chun was Yang Hong's elder brother by blood.

"Even though Peak Master usually doesn't get along well with his brother, Yang Chun, I'm sure Yang Chun won't just stand by idly watching after knowing that he was killed. They were a family after all!" Yun Gang's eyes shone with great brilliance. "This time, if Yang Chun can help avenge his brother, then it would mean that he owes me a huge debt of gratitude. After all, if it hadn't been for me who suggested to Duan Ling Tian for him to stay behind, he would've long gone away to only God-knows-where and not stay behind."