

## SOVEREIGN 1231

### Chapter 1231: An Ignorant Person Is Usually Fearless

Duan Ling Tian cast a calm glance at the green-robed man who brought two people along with him as they descended from the sky. He asked nonchalantly, "Were the two guys just now your brothers?"

After he came to Ling Xuan Peak, he had killed two men. They were the duo earlier.

"My brother was Lu Yi, a Martial Emperor's disciple of Ling Xuan Peak!" The middle-aged man answered coldly. His pair of eyes were gleaming with a sharp, bloodthirsty light. Waves of horrifying killing intent gushed out of his body and sent chills down the spines of many of the people there.

A Martial Emperor's disciple!

Had Duan Ling Tian just killed a Martial Emperor's disciple?

The moment the words left the green-robed man's mouth, an uproar burst out at once.

Immediately, everyone had their attention fixed on Duan Ling Tian in unison. Shock filled their faces instantly.

"H-He killed a Martial Emperor's disciple?" The Third Level Martial Monarch who had come with Duan Ling Tian together with Qiao Zhong three months ago was filled with astonishment when he stared at Duan Ling Tian again.

He still remembered the scene that had taken place three months ago clearly.

At that time, there was no doubt that Duan Ling Tian did indeed demonstrate the cultivation base of the First Level Void Interpretation Stage.

On this day, three months later, the fact that Duan Ling Tian had killed a Second Level Martial Monarch and a Third Level Martial Monarch was already enough to elicit inexplicable shock. He did not understand why Duan Ling Tian could have undergone such exaggerated progress.

Right now, someone with bad intentions was saying that Duan Ling Tian had killed his brother, who was a Martial Emperor's disciple of Ling Xuan Peak.

"He must've mistaken him for another person," he thought to himself.

Many people at the scene shared the same thoughts with him, including Qiao Zhong and the old man beside him.

"Lu Yi? A Martial Emperor's disciple?" Duan Ling Tian raised a brow. Instantly, a figure appeared in his mind. "Oh, you mean the leader of the muggers?"

The leader of the muggers!

The moment Duan Ling Tian's words left his mouth, Qiao Zhong exchanged glances with the old man beside him. Confusion was apparent in both of their eyes.

Lu Yi was a Martial Emperor's disciple of Ling Xuan Peak.

He loved to bring a few Martial Emperor's followers out and act as a robber, plundering around Ling Xuan Peak.

Now that Duan Ling Tian uttered the words "leader of the muggers", they faintly realized that he might have really killed Lu Yi.

"It is indeed you!" The sharp glint in the green-robed middle-aged man's eyes shone even more brightly. Taking a stride forward, Origin Energy skyrocketed from his body and seemed to have transformed into milky-white flames that soared up into the sky threateningly.

Boom!

With a stamp of his foot, the entire stone platform floor cracked. A series of horrendous cracks spread out in all directions, transforming into a huge spider web.

One could easily imagine just how infuriated he was then.

The moment that Duan Ling Tian's words left his mouth, the middle-aged man in the green robe took a stride forward as he was about to make his move on him. A ghost-like figure suddenly stood in front of the green-robed man's path.

The appearance of this figure took everybody else by surprise.

"It's him!" In just one glance, Duan Ling Tian instantly recognized the silhouette in front of him. It was none other than Qiao Zhong, the Martial Emperor's disciple of Ling Xuan Peak who had brought him here in the first place.

"Qiao Zhong, what do you mean by this?" The green-robed man's face turned dark as he snarled loudly, "You'd better keep your hands out of today's matter."

"Lu Zhong." Qiao Zhong cast a glance at the green-robed middle-aged man nonchalantly. "I don't care whether your brother died by his hand or not. Right now, he's here at my place, so he's somebody I'll protect. Before the Selection of the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers takes place, I won't have any accident happening to him."

As he reached the end of his sentence, his eyes gleamed brilliantly.

"Qiao Zhong, don't forget that you're only my defeated loser!" Lu Zhong snorted mockingly.

As the saying went, when there was a crowd, there would be a brawl.

The same applied to Ling Xuan Peak as well.

At Ling Xuan Peak, there were three Martial Emperor's direct disciples under the command of Martial Emperor Ling Xuan.

The eldest direct disciple always cultivated by Martial Emperor Ling Xuan's side. Just like Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, his whereabouts was always a mystery.

The second and third disciples usually controlled the entire Ling Xuan Peak.

As time went by, some frictions inevitably happened between the two of them, causing the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers below them to wage a tit-for-tat war against each other as they formed two great factions at the peak.

Other than being the strongest person among the top three of all the Martial Emperor's disciples at Ling Xuan Peak, Lu Zhong was also a member of the faction of the Martial Emperor's second direct disciple. Due to his powerful strength, the Martial Emperor's second direct disciple greatly trusted him.

Qiao Zhong, on the other hand, was under the Martial Emperor's third direct disciple.

Due to the different factions that they were in, the two of them already did not get along well with each other.

Today, now that Lu Zhong wanted to take Duan Ling Tian away under Qiao Zhong's nose, of course, Qiao Zhong would not let him do as he wished.

Whoosh!

As Lu Zhong laughed out loud tauntingly, a gale blew past and right away, a figure appeared beside Qiao Zhong. That was the none other than the old man who had been standing together with Qiao Zhong just now. He was also the Martial Emperor's disciple of Ling Xuan Peak who was responsible for monitoring the people who would join the Selection of the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers.

This Martial Emperor's disciple was in the same faction with Qiao Zhong.

"Lu Zhong, if you're confident of winning against the coalition of the both of us, you can attack us," Qiao Zhong said nonchalantly. His tone was carrying a hint of provocation.

Lu Zhong's face turned grave right away.

He really did not have much confidence in winning if one asked him to fight against two by himself, let alone fight the two Martial Emperor's disciples in front of him.

Although his strength was ranked in the top three among the group of Martial Emperor's disciples at Ling Xuan Peak, it was actually more or less on par with the two people in front.

If he fought them alone, he could defeat any one of the two people in front of him.

However, if the two decided to attack together, he knew that he was no match for them.

As for the two people that he had brought along with him, they were merely Martial Emperor's followers. They could only serve as cannon fodder fighting against two Martial Emperor's disciples; they were completely no help to him at all.

"Qiao Zhong, do you want to fight in numbers now?" Lu Zhong's eyes shone coldly, as he was already prepared to ask his men to get more people to come.

"Fight in numbers?" Qiao Zhong seemed to have guessed Lu Zhong's thoughts. Taking a good look at Lu Zhong, he warned, "Lu Zhong, if I were you, I wouldn't be so dumb as to get more people to come here... Don't forget, the Lord Martial Emperor himself sets the rules for the Selection of the Martial

Emperor's disciples and followers. It was also Lord Martial Emperor's order for us to protect the people joining the Selection of the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers! However, I'd really like to see... What kind of consequences would you face after obeying the Lord Martial Emperor's orders? By that time, I only hope that your master will be willing to ask for mercy on your behalf!"

As Qiao Zhong reached the end of his sentence, a mocking grin was apparent on his face.

"You!" Qiao Zhong's words pissed Lu Zhong off so much that he was instantly filled with flames of fury. However, he suppressed it in the end.

He also calmed down after hearing Qiao Zhong's warning.

Then, ignoring Qiao Zhong, Lu Zhong glared at Duan Ling Tian coldly and threatened him loudly, "Fine then! I'll let you live for another three months more! Three months later, I hope you'll be able to pass through the Selection of the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers and by that time, I'll personally kill you and avenge my brother!"

After he finished, before waiting for Duan Ling Tian to reply, he hastily left with the two Martial Emperor's followers behind him. Coming and leaving like the wind, it was as though he had never once appeared before.

From the beginning till the end, Duan Ling Tian remained calm and collected.

His emotion was not even affected by Lu Zhong's threat.

In fact, he did not even put Lu Zhong in his eyes.

"Duan Ling Tian, did you really kill Lu Yi?" Very soon, Qiao Zhong looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with a complicated look.

"I guess so," Duan Ling Tian shrugged as he answered unconcernedly.

He did not whether that person was Lu Yi or not, but he remembered that after he had killed the man, the person beside him seemed to have called him "Senior Brother Lu".

I guess so?

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, everyone, including Qiao Zhong and the old man beside him, was rendered speechless.

"I made a wrong judgment three months ago... You don't belong here at all. However, now that you've offended Lu Zhong, just continue to stay here then," Qiao Zhong said with a complicated look.

"As for that pavilion... Just stay there," Qiao Zhong said while looking at the pavilion on the stone platform behind the staircase and was surrounded by an almost-solid Heaven and Earth Origin Energy.

Very soon, Qiao Zhong rose up into the air and went to the front of the pavilion. His mouth quivered a little as nobody knew what he was going to speak about.

The next instant, a man flew out of it, a plain-looking middle-aged man.

“Sir, I thought this pavilion is the winner’s. If you do this, shall I take it as you abusing your power for your personal gains?” Unlike Qiao Zhong’s soft-spoken words, the middle-aged man deliberately spoke loudly. His voice clearly entered everyone’s ears, including Duan Ling Tian’s as well.

For a moment, most of the people had a strange look on their faces.

Abusing your power for your personal gain?

This guy really dared to speak so wantonly.

“I merely suggested that you vacate this pavilion. If you’re willing to, everything will end peacefully, but if you’re not willing to listen to my advice, have a duel with him and fight for the ownership of this pavilion then.” Qiao Zhong also raised his voice while he turned to look at Duan Ling Tian.

As all eyes shifted towards Duan Ling Tian, making him the spotlight of the crowds, the middle-aged man from the pavilion also looked at him right away.

The middle-aged man rose up into the air and soon arrived at the air above Duan Ling Tian in just a blink of an eye. Looking downward at Duan Ling Tian, he said in a deep voice, “Although I have no idea what relationship you have with this man to the point that he would actually ask me to vacate this pavilion... If you really want to stay here in this pavilion, you must attack and kill me first!”

Upon hearing the middle-aged man’s words, along with the behavior that he was putting on, everybody on the scene had a strange look on their faces right away.

“An ignorant person is usually fearless!” The same thought rose up to their minds at once.

Many people even looked at that middle-aged man in pity.

Right then, they were almost sure that it was true that Duan Ling Tian had indeed killed a Martial Emperor’s disciple from Ling Xuan Peak and that his brother had even pursued him till right there and then.

However, at this moment, facing Duan Ling Tian who had the ability to kill a Martial Emperor’s disciple, the middle-aged man who walked out of the pavilion and was also the strongest among all the Third Level Martial Monarchs, had now publicly declared a battle with him without knowing his strength, let alone the deeds that he had done before.

Although there were many people present, none of them warned the middle-aged man at all.

Perhaps, they were also feeling displeased towards him for being able to stay at such a lovely place for such a long time, so they wanted to see him make a fool out of himself.

“I don’t like people standing above my head.” Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian finally opened his mouth. From the beginning till the end, he did not even attempt to lift his head.

Chapter 1232: You Han Valley

As Duan Ling Tian spoke, a five-colored energy rose from his body and transformed into a giant hand above the middle-aged man’s head.

The enormous hand descended and the air shuddered with a tremor, creating an earthshaking rumble.

All of a sudden, before he could react, the middle-aged man was enveloped by the enormous hand that was pressing against the ground.

Bang!

A loud thud resounded as the hand smashed the ground. It then vanished without a trace after imprinting a gigantic palm print on the stone platform.

“Ahh!!” The middle-aged man was crushed into the stone platform just like that. Needless to say, he was severely injured. He only managed to move a while later, and the first thing he did was to spit a mouthful of blood clots out.

Subsequently, he looked at the purple-clad silhouette in terror and passed out after that.

Silence.

The place was dead silent.

After taking a glance at the middle-aged man who had passed out severely injured, Duan Ling Tian dashed to the stone platform behind the stairs and entered the loft.

Apart from Qiao Zhong and the other Martial Emperor’s disciple, nobody else saw his movement clearly.

“His ability’s no less than ours,” Qiao Zhong and the other Martial Emperor’s disciple looked into each other’s eyes and said in unison through Voice Transmission, sharing the same thought.

Meanwhile, still reeling from the shock of Duan Ling Tian’s speed, the remaining crowd was gawking at the severely injured middle-aged man who had passed out.

One could tell from their faces that they were taking pleasure in his misery.

“Qiao Zhong, given his ability, it’d be a piece of cake for him to become a Martial Emperor’s disciple three months later. Why don’t you take the opportunity to get him to join our team?” The other Martial Emperor’s disciple asked Qiao Zhong.

“You couldn’t be concerned that he’d be convinced to join the other team, could you?” Qiao Zhong smiled while saying.

The Martial Emperor’s disciple realized something after listening to his response.

Since Lu Zhong who was from the other team was hostile to Duan Ling Tian, he would never let him join their team, let alone the other team members.

“We’ll ask him to join us when he’s standing with that team... He’ll be grateful and appreciate us by then,” Qiao Zhong said.

“What a sly fox you are!” His companion could not help but exclaim. He seemed to recall something and asked curiously, “Oh yeah... Do you know why was he displaying just the First Level Void Interpretation Stage cultivation base three months ago?”

“I’m guessing that he’s using some Secret Technique to conceal his real cultivation base,” Qiao Zhong responded in all seriousness.

“There’s such a Secret Technique? If there really is, apart from disguising himself for his own benefit, there seems to be nothing that great about the technique.”

“Disguising’s good enough,” Qiao Zhong sighed, “Don’t forget that he even deceived us before this.”

The exquisite and spacious loft was adorned with magnificent decorations. It was a completely different world compared to the cottage that Duan Ling Tian was staying in earlier.

However, he could not care less about that. He sat on the soft bed and prepared to cultivate again upon entering the loft.

“I didn’t realize that three months have passed... The selection test to recruit Ling Xuan Peak Martial Emperor’s disciples and followers will begin in three months. I must impress everyone when the time comes in order to attract the Martial Emperor powerhouse’s attention,” Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

He did not forget his purpose here after all.

“My top priority now is to continue to elevate my abilities. I’ll only be able to crush every single obstacle with my powerful ability to draw the Martial Emperor powerhouse’s attention.” Duan Ling Tian’s heart lurched, then he began to cultivate after closing his eyes.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique!

At the same time that he cultivated, he began to go through Fused Profundity and Sword Profundity in his own way.

Time ticked by silently while Duan Ling Tian’s ability was elevated by the second.

A month soon passed.

In the north of the Cloud Continent, three tall snow-capped peaks surrounded a region that snowed all year long.

Mist continuously cascaded from the icy lake between the three snow peaks. No matter how terrifyingly low the temperature was, the water in the icy lake would never freeze. It exuded a bone-piercing chill and was unique for its properties.

The lake had a beautiful name; it was called You Han Lake.

With You Han Lake as the center, there was another name for the place that was surrounded by the three tall snow peaks.

It was You Han Valley.

At the same time, You Han Valley was the cultivation area of a Martial Emperor in the Cloud Continent. The Martial Emperor's honorific title was You Han and everybody addressed her as Martial Emperor You Han.

Martial Emperor You Han was definitely the No. 1 female powerhouse of the generation on the Cloud Continent, and she was the top three among the publicly known nine Martial Emperors.

Due to her reputation, many female martial artists came from all over to participate in the selection test to recruit Martial Emperor's disciples and followers which was announced in You Han Valley half a year ago.

The reason why they were all female martial artists was that You Han Valley would not take in male disciples or followers. Including Martial Emperor You Han, there were only female martial artists in You Han Valley without any exception.

Today, two uninvited guests appeared above You Han Valley. They were two young ladies.

One of them was dressed in lilac clothing and she had an alluring, beautiful face which revealed a captivating charisma, giving her the power to make all men fall for her.

Meanwhile, the other lady was wearing pale yellow clothing. Her beauty was nothing less than her companion's. The difference was her apparent bashfulness.

If the previous lady could be described as a passionate red rose, the latter would be a pure snow lotus.

They were both beautiful in their own way.

"Luckily, we got here in time... Otherwise, we might not have made it to the selection test recruiting Martial Emperor's disciples and followers that You Han Valley has organized this time," the lady in lilac mumbled.

"That's right. I didn't expect You Han Valley to bring forward their selection test to a year earlier." The other lady nodded lightly and raised her beautiful eyebrows. She seemed to be worried. "I wonder if we can make it to become You Han Valley Martial Emperor's disciples with our current abilities."

"Ke'er, you must believe in your own ability," the purple-clad lady comforted softly.

"Sister Fei'er, I miss Young Master... When do you think we'll see him again?" The person who was addressed as Ke'er trembled as she was speaking.

"We'll head back to look for the rascal after we've avenged Master and Senior Sister." The purple-clad lady shuddered subtly as her voice shook a little too. She mustered her courage a moment later before saying, "Ke'er, let's go in."

The two ladies were Ke'er and Li Fei who had escaped from the south to the north of the Inner Land. They were the two fiancés of Duan Ling Tian whom he had not seen for years.

After escaping from the Yin Yang Sect, they headed all the way north. Their destination was You Han Valley.



To their surprise, when they arrived at the northern area of the Inner Land, they heard that You Han Valley was recruiting Martial Emperor's disciples and followers in two months.

Compared to what they had heard earlier, the selection test had been brought forward by exactly a year.

Soon, as they proceeded to fly into You Han Valley, they were stopped by a lady in blue. The lady asked without any expression on her face, "Are the both of you here to participate in our You Han Valley's selection test for Martial Emperor's disciples and followers in two months?"

"Yes." The both of them nodded.

"Follow me," the lady said to Ke'er and Li Fei and she brought the both of them into You Han Valley.

A while later, Ke'er and Li Fei were led to a stand-alone valley with many wooden houses. Snow covered the top of the wooden houses as if they were wrapped in white apparel.

"Since we've two vacant wooden houses, the both of you can stay here. If the both of you came later, you would've to take some other people's houses," the lady said without any emotion on her face, "Killing's allowed here and powerhouses rule. Beware." She then left after she was done speaking.

Ke'er and Li Fei were the only ones left there. They looked into each other's eyes, noting the weight of the situation in each other's eyes.

"Let's go in, Ke'er." They were ready to walk into the two vacant wooden houses that were attached together.

"Wait!" Just when they were about to walk into the vacant wooden house, an absurd voice stopped them.

Subsequently, a lady walked out of another wooden house. She had just spoken. One of her legs was crippled which made her limp when she walked.

One of her eyes was also blind while a hideous scar marred her face. It looked like a centipede lying there, making her appear terrifying.

Li Fei managed to keep her composure when she saw the lady, but it was a different story for Ke'er. She could not help but raise her eyebrows lightly. The lady's appearance scared her.

The contrast between the crippled and hideous lady and the gorgeous Ke'er and Li Fei was glaring.

"These two ladies are going to get it." Many other women came out of the other wooden houses at that moment. There was sympathy in their eyes as they looked at Ke'er and Li Fei.

"Eight of them have died so far... That would make ten of them including these two," a lady sighed.

"Although the previous eight were pretty, they weren't as beautiful as these two... I bet that they're going to get it worse," another lady said while shaking her head.

The ladies who walked out of the wooden houses now shared a similarity – they looked mediocre and could not be considered beautiful.

“What do you want?” Seeing the hideous lady walking towards them, Li Fei shouted in her sweet voice and asked while her face turned grim.

“Remember not to look so pretty if there’s an afterlife... You’ll get yourself into trouble for looking too pretty!” The hideous lady looked ferociously at Ke’er and Li Fei as if she was looking at two dead people.

“So, you’re an ugly person who’s jealous of others’ beauty.” Li Fei could not help but scoff when she heard what the hideous lady said. At the same time, she took out her Spirit Weapon and got ready to attack.

However, as Origin Energy rumbled from the hideous lady, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon that appeared in the sky made Ke’er and Li Fei’s faces turn pale.

### **Chapter 1233: Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique**

They saw an ancient black dragon and 1,000 ancient horned dragons above the hideous lady’s head.

The Heaven and Energy Phenomenon that was driven by the Heaven and Earth Energy with Origin Energy was the symbol of an Eighth Level Martial Monarch martial artist!

As multiple colors rose from the hideous lady’s body, Li Fei and Ke’er knew that she was performing the Profundities that she comprehended.

“Wait!” Li Fei stopped her while looking frightened.

“What? Do you have something to say before you die?” The hideous lady asked in her deep voice.

She was charging her Origin Energy and Profundities at the moment, and she was ready to kill Li Fei and Ke’er anytime now.

“Are you killing us just because we look better than you?” Li Fei asked after taking a deep breath.

“Looking better than me isn’t a crime. All alluring women should die!”

“What if it’s Martial Emperor You Han who’s attractive? What about those Martial Emperor’s disciples and direct disciples from You Han Valley? Given your ability, I bet the most you can do in You Han Valley is to threaten the Martial Emperor’s followers,” Li Fei proceeded.

“I’ll admit defeat to those alluring women who are more powerful than I am.... Those who are weaker should all die!” The hideous lady went on with her sophistry while speeding up at the same time, dashing towards Li Fei and Ke’er.

All of a sudden, Li Fei had a drastic change of expression. She just realized that the hideous lady before her was a complete lunatic who was messed up in her head!

She said to Ke’er in a moment of panic, “Ke’er, go now! I’ll stop her.” Li Fei raced towards the hideous lady before she even finished.

Although she knew she was no match for her, she had to buy Ke’er time to run for her life.

“Rascal, I guess I’ll see you in the afterlife.” While going towards the hideous lady, a purple silhouette appeared in Li Fei’s head in that split second of despair. It was a tall, young, and handsome man.

“Sister Fei’er!” Ke’er shouted in her sweet voice as she went up to the hideous woman at the same time.

The three-foot-long blade that appeared in her hand was covered in a layer of frost unexpectedly. A sword ray surrounded by a bone-piercing chill whirled towards the hideous lady.

The sword was swung so fast as if God was lending her a helping hand!

Although Li Fei had asked her to leave, how could she go just like that?

If something were to really happen to Li Fei, even she happened to escape death, she would live a miserable life. The thought of such a life alone terrified her.

“Young Master, if there ever is an afterlife, I, Ke’er will still be your girl...” Tears rolled down her face as an extremely frosty aura flowed out of the three-foot-long blade in her hand. The same silhouette that Li Fei was thinking of appeared in her head at that moment.

“Redundant!” The hideous lady scoffed in disdain as she faced Li Fei and Ke’er’s attack. Without any Spirit Weapon, she swept a rumbling energy with her palm alone.

At the same time, three ancient black dragon silhouettes formed above her head and dashed as she attacked. They were heading for Li Fei and Ke’er ferociously, appearing very majestic.

Compared to the silhouettes of the three ancient black dragons, the single ancient black dragon’s silhouette and the thousands of ancient horned dragon silhouettes that appeared above Li Fei and Ke’er’s head each seemed insignificant.

“How unfortunate!” Many of the ladies who had come out of the wooden houses could not help but cover their eyes, not daring to watch.

They seemed to foresee the brutal death of the two beauties.

Bang!!

“Ahh!!”

As a deafening loud thud resounded, gushes of rumbling airwaves swept everywhere followed by a devastated scream. It was so loud that it pierced everyone’s eardrums.

“That doesn’t right!” At that time, many of the ladies noticed that something was off. “That voice...”

As they opened their eyes and snapped back to their senses, they realized that a silhouette was standing in front of the two beautiful ladies who remained untouched.

On the other hand, the hideous lady had crashed hard against the mountain wall which was packed with snow. She left a human-shaped print behind on the snow.

“Ahh!” The hideous lady spat a mouthful of blood out as she looked at the lady protecting Li Fei and Ke’er. She said in a deep voice while looking gray, “Isn’t killing allowed here? Are you playing favorites, protecting these bitches?”

Pa!

A loud and clear slap rang out. The lady who protected Li Fei and Ke’er vanished from where she was. She gave the hideous lady a slap as she re-appeared before her.

“Who are you to judge what I do!?” The woman standing before the ugly lady was elegantly dressed all in white as if she blended in with the snow.

Regardless of her weak appearance, she had a terrifying power hiding within her. Otherwise, the hideous lady would not have been defeated.

At that point, the ugly lady did not dare to speak further.

Although she was exceptional, the most she could do was to become a You Han Valley Martial Emperor’s disciple or follower in the selection test that would be held in two months. Even she knew that very well.

Meanwhile, the lady before her was one of the Martial Emperor’s disciples of You Han Valley. Her powerful ability was leaps and bounds mightier than the frightful lady’s.

Therefore, although she was unwilling, she stayed silent.

The hideous lady glared at Li Fei and Ke’er fiercely and thought to herself, “These two bitches... I’ll let you live for two months. When the selection test arrives two months later, I’ll make the both of you disappear from this world completely!”

“Thank you, Sister, for saving us.” At that moment, Li Fei and Ke’er thanked the lady in white.

They knew very well that they would definitely die that day if their savior had not appeared.

However, they were filled with doubts.

The lady in blue who brought them in earlier who was either a You Han Valley Martial Emperor’s disciple or follower told them from the start that killing was allowed and that powerhouses ruled.

However, this lady in white who seemed to be a You Han Valley Martial Emperor’s disciple had saved them. They thought it was a little odd.

Why had this lady saved them?

“Follow me, the both of you.” After taking a cold glance at the hideous lady, she turned around and nodded lightly at Li Fei and Ke’er. She then leaped into the sky.

Although they had no idea where she was bringing them, Li Fei and Ke’er chose to obey and followed her. They left the valley with the wooden houses.

The valley broke into chaos after Li Fei and Ke’er left.

“Who do you think the two girls are?”

“I guess they should be related to that Martial Emperor’s disciple. Otherwise, why would she have saved them?”

“I heard some women don’t like men; they like women instead. Do you guys think she’s that sort of person since the two girls are beautiful?”

“Now that you put it that way, it’s possible!”

...

Just like the saying ‘Three women are enough to start a drama’, the bunch of ladies who gathered in the valley totally twisted the situation around.

At that time, the terrified ugly lady returned to the wooden house that she stayed in.

On the other hand, Li Fei and Ke’er went to the other side silently with the lady in white.

“Sister, where are you bringing us?” Ke’er could not help but ask softly.

“To see Senior Sister Xu.” The lady turned around to look at Ke’er. A rare smile appeared on her face that was initially emotionless. It was a refreshing smile that looked like a green lotus flower in its first bloom.

Seeing that, Ke’er returned a smile but a glimpse of surprise flashed through Li Fei’s eyes.

She noticed that the lady, who seemed to be a You Han Valley Martial Emperor’s disciple, seemed to be extra kind to Ke’er.

Why exactly was that?

She was filled with misgivings.

Soon, the lady brought Ke’er and Li Fei half way up onto one of the snow peaks around You Han Valley. There was a wooden house filled with snow.

If one were to stand at a distance, the wooden house would not be visible at all. One could hardly see it even if they went closer.

The lady greeted respectfully at the entrance of the wooden house covered in thick snow, “Senior Sister Xu.”

Ke’er and Li Fei had their eyes on the wooden house. To be exact, they had their eyes on the door of the wooden house.

They were curious about who would come out of the house.

“Ke’er, I’m sure that the lady who saved us is a You Han Valley Martial Emperor’s disciple... The person who must’ve trained her should be a You Han Valley Martial Emperor’s direct disciple,” Li Fei said to Ke’er via Voice Transmission.

Ke'er's heart lurched when she heard that. Before she managed to react, the wooden door opened with a creak.

A silhouette walked out of it slowly at the same time.

It was a young lady in green. She seemed like she was in her early 30's, and her expression was cold as she looked directly at the lady in white.

"Yes?" The green-clad lady said casually. Her voice was cold as if it originated from an extremely chilly ice cave. Li Fei and Ke'er could not help but shudder from the bite of the cold.

Facing the lady in green, their savior seemed to be pressured as she only spoke after taking a deep breath in. "Senior Sister Xu, I saw someone performing the sword skill that you know."

"A sword skill that I know?" The green-clad lady frowned.

"The sword skill that came from the set of methods that Master Martial Emperor passed down to you," the lady in white reminded.

"What!?" As the lady in white spoke, the other lady could not keep her composure any longer and her expression went through a drastic change. "Who is that?!"

At the same time, she had her eyes fixed on Li Fei and Ke'er.

"It's her." The lady in white looked at Ke'er while speaking to the woman in green.

"You, show me your sword skill." At that moment, the lady in green tried her best to suppress her emotion while speaking to Ke'er.

Ke'er glanced at Li Fei. After getting Li Fei's consent with a nod, Ke'er performed the sword skill that she had mastered.

"Does this sword skill come from a set of methods called Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique?" Someone spoke to Ke'er through Voice Transmission at that second.

### **Chapter 1234: Martial Emperor You Han**

"How... How'd you know that?!" Ke'er looked at the lady in green in shock and asked.

Very few people knew about the method that she cultivated. Only the people who were close to her knew about it.

However, from the sword skill that she performed that day, somebody spelled out the method that she had cultivated. She could not help but feel astounded.

Whoosh!

The lady in green did not respond to Ke'er's shock. She just lifted her arm lightly.

All of a sudden, a sword that was formed completely by Origin Energy appeared in her hand.

In the next second, she moved.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

As the whistling of the sword was heard, her movement was exactly the same as the sword skill that Ke'er had performed earlier whereby a bone-piercing chill lingered on the sword.

Naturally, the chill on her sword was even more terrifying. The air seemed to freeze wherever the sword passed. The faintest wind that blew past turned into a bone-piercing sharpness.

"You... You know this sword skill too?!" As the lady in green stood while putting her sword away, Ke'er's jaw dropped upon seeing the mesmerizing performance. It was the exact sword skill that she cultivated.

No matter the movement or the rhythm, it was exactly the same.

Naturally, the comprehension of the sword skill that the lady mastered was far ahead of hers.

The lady did not respond to what Ke'er said but instead, she enunciated in an absurd manner, "Wherever the tip of the sword points, heaven and earth will be wiped out!"

Hearing that, Ke'er's pupils shrunk suddenly as she said in shock, "You... You cultivated Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique too?"

Nobody knew the words better than Ke'er did.

It was the last passage of Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique, which was also the most important passage.

As soon as one cultivated Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique to its peak, wherever the tip of the sword pointed, heaven and earth would be wiped out!

Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique!

Li Fei who was standing by the side was confused by what happened initially. However, she understood it completely when she heard what Ke'er said.

The lady before them had cultivated the same method as Ke'er did!

"That can't be right... According to what the rascal said, no matter the Galactic Star Technique or Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique that he passed down to Sister Ke'er, there shouldn't be anyone else who knows about it." Li Fei shook her head, unable to comprehend the situation.

Then, she realized why the lady in white would have saved them. It was because she recognized the sword skill that Ke'er cultivated.

"Rascal, do you know that? The method that you passed down to Sister Ke'er saved our lives!" Li Fei thought to herself.

A gleam flashed through the green-clad lady's eyes as she mumbled while looking at Ke'er, "If I'm not mistaken, you've cultivated the complete Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique. I never expected there to

be a third person who's cultivated the complete Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique apart from my master and I on the Cloud Continent."

"Who else has cultivated Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique apart from you?"

Ke'er was in disbelief having met someone else who had cultivated Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique. Now, the person before her seemed to be telling her that there was a third person who shared their similarity.

"Master Martial Emperor taught Senior Sister Xu the method herself... It's the most powerful method in You Han Valley. The owner of the generation in You Han Valley would only pass the method down to one person only," said the lady in white who stood aside.

At the same time, she looked at the green-clad lady with respect. "The person who inherits the method is a descendant of You Han Valley!"

Master Martial Emperor!

Li Fei looked at the lady in green after hearing what her companion said. She could not help but exclaim softly, "Are you... Are you really the Martial Emperor's direct disciple?"

Although she had speculated that earlier, Li Fei was still shocked after verifying the fact.

"Senior Sister Xu isn't just Master Martial Emperor's direct disciple. She's the descendant of our You Han Valley and she'll become a Martial Emperor powerhouse sooner or later." The eyes of the lady in white were filled with passionate adoration while she spoke, clearly glowing with the awe that she had for the lady in green.

Martial Emperor's direct disciple!

What Li Fei said shocked Ke'er as well, which made her stare at the lady in green in shock. "Did... Did Martial Emperor You Han pass Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique down to you?"

"That's right." The lady in green nodded. The layer of frost that seemed to cover her face melted at that moment. "Follow me... I'm sure Master's very interested in you."

"She might even make an exception and take you as her direct disciple."

A direct disciple!

Even Li Fei was shocked by this revelation.

The master of the lady in green before them was the owner of You Han Valley, the Martial Emperor You Han.

Becoming the direct disciple of her master would mean becoming Martial Emperor You Han's direct disciple.

"I can follow you... But Sister Fei'er must follow me too," Ke'er insisted.



“Hmph! You silly girl, you’re in great luck that Senior Sister Xu’s bringing you to see Master Martial Emperor... How dare you negotiate your terms with Senior Sister Xu?” The lady in white who stood aside scoffed as she frowned.

“If Sister Fei’er isn’t going with me, then count me out.” Ke’er ignored her and glared at the lady in green stubbornly.

Li Fei felt a warmth rise within her when she heard that. She knew that Ke’er was fighting for an opportunity for her.

At the same time, Li Fei looked fearfully at the lady in green. She was afraid that Ke’er might enrage her which would do more harm than good.

“Let’s go.” Surprisingly, the green-clad lady nodded and consented to Ke’er’s condition. At the same time, she leaped into the air and hovered with the intention of waiting for Ke’er and Li Fei.

Ke’er and Li Fei looked at each other and saw joy in each other’s eyes. They then followed the lady in green.

They found out about her name along the way. Her name was Xu Rong.

Under Xu Rong’s guidance, Ke’er and Li Fei arrived at a snow peak. It was covered in cloud and mist, appearing boundless from a distance.

There was a broad stone platform standing regally behind the cloud and mist.

A palace made completely from ice sculptures rose from the top of the stone platform.

It was a crystal clear palace that was so beautiful that it looked like a palace which could only exist in heaven where God lived.

“Master.” Xu Rong brought Ke’er and Li Fei outside of the ice palace and bowed respectfully.

A young lady appeared in front of them before Ke’er and Li Fei managed to react.

The young lady looked like she was only thirty, but Ke’er and Li Fei knew very well that her real age was at least close to a hundred.

The young lady stood before them, hiding her aura and making her seem like a normal person.

“Master Martial Emperor!” Facing the young lady, Ke’er and Li Fei did not dare to delay as they bowed respectfully in an instant. They experienced a stir of emotion without even knowing why.

It was the first time in their lives meeting a Martial Emperor powerhouse!

However, the young lady who looked mediocre had never looked at Ke’er and Li Fei once from the beginning until the end. She asked while looking at Xu Rong, “Rong’er, is there anything that I can help you with?”

At that moment, Xu Rong looked at Ke’er and exclaimed to the young lady who was Martial Emperor You Han, “Master, she’s like us! She’s cultivated the complete Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique.”

The reason why she called it the complete Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique was that the few other Martial Emperor's direct disciples had more or less cultivated parts of Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique.

The incomplete Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique that they cultivated had been secretly passed down by Martial Emperor You Han.

You Han Valley had a rule whereby the complete Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique could only be passed down to one person each generation. It had been an imperative rule since the beginning of time.

As Xu Rong spoke, there were finally some changes on Martial Emperor You Han's calm face.

At the same time, she trained her eyes on Ke'er and her glower turned ferocious as she asked in a deep voice, "Did you really cultivate the complete Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique?"

"Yes." Ke'er felt a little suffocated facing the ferocious Martial Emperor You Han.

Subsequently, following Martial Emperor You Han's request, Ke'er performed the sword skill that came with Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique. It was the sword skill that only people who cultivated the complete Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique could perform.

"It really is the complete Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique!" Martial Emperor's You Han's heart pounded intensely. "But isn't Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique only available in our You Han Valley?"

You Han Valley had seen 3,000 years of generations.

Throughout the 3,000 years, many Martial Emperor powerhouses achieved Martial Emperor Stage due to the cultivation of Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique.

Naturally, not everyone could achieve Martial Emperor Stage just by cultivating Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique alone as it would depend on one's talent too.

"Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique is a method that our You Han Valley ancestors passed down... According to the handbook that we inherited, she obtained Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique from a Martial Emperor's grave." Soon, Martial Emperor You Han suppressed her shock to calm herself down so that she could think carefully.

"From her speculation, the Martial Emperor's grave has existed for at least 10,000 years or even longer... The Martial Emperor who was buried in the grave was the same person who dug the grave. It was a female Martial Emperor powerhouse, Martial Emperor Han Bing!

"Back then, apart from Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique, our ancestor obtained a voice transmission jade slip.

"The Martial Emperor Han Bing's last words in the Voice Transmission Jade Slip... The Martial Emperor Han Bing was a Martial Emperor powerhouse who existed over 20,000 ago from now!

"From what Martial Emperor Han Bing said, she had passed Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique that she cultivated down to only one person before she died... It was a Martial Emperor powerhouse who was even more powerful than she was!

“The Martial Emperor’s honorific title was Rebirth. Everyone calls him the Rebirth Martial Emperor!

“According to Martial Emperor Han Bing, the method that the Rebirth Martial Emperor cultivated was something called the Three Lives Rebirth Technique... The Three Lives Rebirth Technique gives someone the ability to be reborn!”

Martial Emperor You Han’s emotions stirred as she thought about that.

### **Chapter 1235: Sword Dao**

‘Martial Emperor Han Bing knew a little bit about the Three Lives Rebirth Technique... It was said that the Rebirth Martial Emperor would reborn every 10,000 years! When he reborn to his third life and achieved Martial Emperor Stage, that would mean he cultivated the Three Lives Rebirth Technique to its peak,’ Those were the information recorded in the handbook passed down by the ancestor of You Han Valley.

‘Calculating the time... It should be time the Rebirth Martial Emperor reborn to his third life now. As soon as he cultivated to Martial Emperor Stage in this life, he would cultivate the complete Three Lives Rebirth Technique!’ Martial Emperor You Han’s heart jolted intensely again as she thought about this.

Rebirth Martial Emperor was born 20,000 years ago and went through three lives just to cultivate the Three Lives Rebirth Technique to its peak.

How powerful was this technique exactly?

One must know that Rebirth Martial Emperor defeated Martial Emperor Han Bing who cultivated Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique during his first life.

One could imagine how powerful the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s ability was.

‘Seems like the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique that this girl cultivated is been passed down to her by the Rebirth Martial Emperor in his third life,’ Martial Emperor You Han looked at Ke’er and speculated.

Ke’er who was being stared by Martial Emperor You Han became anxious as Martial Emperor You Han did not speak for a long time.

No matter what, the person standing before her was a Martial Emperor powerhouse, a mighty being on the Cloud Continent.

“Who passed down Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique to you?” Finally, Martial Emperor You Han snapped back to reality and asked such a question as soon as she spoke.

“It’s... It’s Young Master who passed it down to me,” Ke’er took a deep breath and said slowly.

“Young Master?” Martial Emperor You Han raised her eyebrows.

“He’s me and Sister Ke’er’s fiance,” Noticing the uneasiness in Ke’er, Li Fei answered the question for her.

“Fiance?” Martial Emperor You Han’s eyes lit up subtly and her heart jolted when she heard that, ‘Seems like... Rebirth Martial Emperor has yet to mature in his third life.’

‘According to the handbook that our You Han Valley ancestor passed down, Martial Emperor Han Bing mentioned about this in the voice transmission jade slip she left behind... Apart from a powerful martial artist, the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s also a remarkable Alchemist!’

‘The usual Alchemist would reach their peak at Grade One! But Rebirth Martial Emperor was something else where he became Quasi-Royal Grade Alchemist and even Royal Grade Alchemist which is higher than Grade One Alchemist.’

‘It was said that the Royal Grade Healing Medicinal Pills that Rebirth Martial Emperor refined could revive a dead person and regenerate flesh on bones!’

“Also, since Rebirth Martial Emperor had lived two lives, he must have left behind many good stuff for his third life...’ There was a fleeting greed that flashed through deep in Martial Emperor You Han’s eyes as she thought to this point.

Subsequently, she looked at Ke’er when she snapped back to her senses, “I would like to take you as my direct disciple... Are you willing to do that?”

Although she had no idea why the Rebirth Martial Emperor would have his fiances here at You Han Valley as he lived his third life, it was only natural for her to use them since they were here.

‘Rebirth Martial Emperor... The stuff that you left behind from your two lives for your third life would all be mine!’ Martial Emperor You Han thought to herself.

“I can be your direct disciple... But you must take Sister Fei’er as your direct disciple too,” Ke’er’s eyes lit up when she heard what Martial Emperor You Han said. She then looked at Li Fei next to her and said to Martial Emperor You Han.

Xu Rong who stood aside frowned.

It was forgivable for this ungrateful girl to name her condition earlier but how dare she bargain with her master, the majestic Martial Emperor You Han now?

“You’ve my word,” Xu Rong who thought her master would be mad was caught by surprise. Not only her master was not mad, she agreed to the condition Ke’er named directly.

“Thank you Master Martial Emperor,” Ke’er’s eyes lit up when she heard that and expressed her gratitude immediately.

“Thank you Master Martial Emperor,” Li Fei followed.

“Why are you still calling me Master Martial Emperor?” Martial Emperor You Han smiled lightly and asked intentionally.

“Master,” All of the sudden, Ke’er and Li Fei snapped back to their senses and bowed at Martial Emperor You Han respectfully.

They were overjoyed at the moment.

They had no idea a giant web of scheme was casted at them and their fiance...

Time was passing by quick, a month passed just like that.

It was only a month before the selection test to recruit Martial Emperor's disciples and followers would take place at Ling Xuan Peak.

Half way along the mountain on the side of Ling Xuan Peak was a long staircase which separated the two stone platforms completely.

The staircase was like a moat that divided the two stone platforms into two different worlds.

There was an exquisite loft standing on top the stone platform above.

The loft was surrounded by Heaven and Earth Origin Energy that seemed to be materialized. It was the best environment for cultivation, it was an environment that would attract envy of others.

On the other hand, apart from the cracked ground like a giant spider web, the stone platform below had cottages on top of it filled with stench that could not be gotten rid of.

'Whoosh!'

A silhouette appeared out of thin air at the loft on top without knowing when. It was a purple silhouette.

It was Duan Ling Tian who was in closed-door cultivation for two months.

"I've got one month left," Duan Ling Tian mumbled softly and subsequently leaped into the air.

In a blink of an eyes, he left where he was. He had never been stopped from the beginning until the end.

Naturally, it was not because Qiao Zhong and the other Martial Emperor's disciple was unaware of Duan Ling Tian leaving. Although they knew, they did not plan to stop him.

Their inability to stop Duan Ling Tian because of his ability aside, they knew that with his ability, he would definitely stay for the selection test to recruit Martial Emperor's disciples and followers organized by Ling Xuan Peak since that was the reason why he was here.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian did not change his plan.

He was just going away temporarily, he wanted to take a breather.

As he leaped into the air, he performed the movement martial skill Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens. He looked like he had turned into a Divine Dragon himself and flew away along the peak of Ling Xuan Peak. He was quick.

Duan Ling Tian saw many Martial Emperor's disciples along the way but nobody noticed him.

Not long later, he arrived at the peak of Ling Xuan Peak.

The peak was surrounded by cloud and mist. As he walked in, very soon Duan Ling Tian heard gusts of clear sword whistling sound, 'Is there someone practising sword in there?'

Duan Ling Tian proceeded to walk in with suspicion.

Very soon, he realized someone was practising sword in the peak of Ling Xuan Peak.

The person did not use Origin Energy when he practised sword, neither did he use any Profundities. He was controlling a Spirit Sword entirely on Spiritual Energy, which was similar to the Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique that Duan Ling Tian cultivated.

‘Inscription Master?’ Duan Ling Tian speculated as he realized the person was controlling his sword with Spiritual Energy. Due to that, he did not use his Spiritual Energy to detect the person’s cultivation base.

It was easy for the person to find out that Duan Ling Tian was using his Spiritual Energy to check on him since he was an Inscription Master.

Checking on someone’s cultivation base was rude.

The person who controlled his sword with Spiritual Energy was a young and tall man in azure clad. His clad moved along with the wind, he looked elegant and chic.

As his back was facing Duan Ling Tian, he could not see his face clearly.

One must admit that the young man had deep comprehension on Sword Dao where the old Duan Ling Tian would admit defeat.

However, Duan Ling Tian could not help to shake his head now.

“What? Do you think you can do better than me?” Suddenly, a voice came to Duan Ling Tian’s ears. It gave him a scare which made him snapped back to his senses completely.

He realized that the young man whose back was facing him all this time noticed him without knowing when. He was speaking to him.

As he spoke, the young man turned around to show his face.

He was a young man who looked around thirty. He had straight eyebrows and big eyes, he was handsome. He stood there as if he had turned into a sharp sword that was ready to shoot up to the sky anytime.

“Do you think you were doing great?” Duan Ling Tian who snapped back to his senses asked back while feeling amused.

The technique the young man before him performed by controlling his sword with Spiritual Energy was much better than the Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique that he used to perform. However, it was not worth mentioning to him now.

As he comprehended the Sword Dao that had been sitting in his head throughout the time, he had a great elevation on the Sword Dao comprehension.

“Actions speak louder than words,” The young man said.

Duan Ling Tian glanced lightly at the young man and without further delay, a three foot long blade appeared in his hand as he lifted his arm. It was his Quasi-Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

Subsequently, instead of dividing the Quasi-Royal Grade Spirit Sword into nine, he controlled it with Spiritual Energy directly. It was moving on its own in the air, it was getting faster and faster.

He had completely showcased the Sword Dao comprehension that he comprehended earlier.

The young man stood aside while his expression was changing gradually. He did not care less initially but he was now surprised.

“Who exactly is this? There’s such outstanding person in Ling Xuan Peak?” The young man mumbled softly.

Very soon, the young man’s eyes became a little idle.

He had completely immersed himself in the purple-clad young man’s movement. To be exact, he was immersed in the Spirit Sword that was moving around the purple-clad young man’s body.

After all, the purple-clad young man did not move a bit. He stood there without moving at all.

The young man’s eyes changed from idle to lost and subsequently, he came to a realization. His expression was changing every second.

“Wow, you can do that?”

“Amazing! Amazing!”

...

As time passed by, the only feeling the young man had for the purple-clad young man before him on his Sword Dao comprehension was admiration. He felt ashamed of himself.

“What’s your name?” As the purple-clad young man recalled his Spiritual Energy and gotten the Spirit Sword back to his hand, the young man could not help to ask curiously.

“Duan Ling Tian,” Duan Ling Tian replied slowly.

“Duan Ling Tian? Are you Ling Xuan Peak Martial Emperor’s disciple?” The young man asked again.

“No,” Duan Ling Tian shook his head, “I’m here to take part in the selection test to recruit Martial Emperor’s disciples and followers that’s happening a month later.”

### **Chapter 1236: Three Little Devils**

“Are you here to take part in the selection test to recruit Martial Emperor’s disciples and followers in a month?” The young man could not help but feel a little surprised to hear what Duan Ling Tian said.

“With your level of Sword Dao comprehension, it’s just a matter of time for you to grasp the Emperor Stage Sword Concept... I don’t think there’s a need for you to be Martial Emperor Ling Xuan’s disciple.”

“Comprehending the Emperor Stage Sword Concept is just a matter of time?” Duan Ling Tian was secretly smirking to himself.

He had actually comprehended Emperor Stage Sword Profundity much earlier.

However, he did not reveal that to the young man. “I’m not interested in becoming Martial Emperor Ling Xuan’s disciple... I’m taking part in the selection test mainly to ask Martial Emperor Ling Xuan for a favor.”

“If being his direct disciple is the only way I can ask for his favor, I’ll do it. If possible, I don’t even want to be his direct disciple,” Duan Ling Tian said in one breath.

“Was becoming a Martial Emperor’s direct disciple that horrible a task to you?” Duan Ling Tian’s revelation made the young man’s lips twitch a little.

There were countless martial artists on the Cloud Continent who would give up their lives to become a Martial Emperor powerhouse’s direct disciple.

However, the purple-clad young man before him could not care less about that. If it were someone else who said that, he would definitely have mocked him.

Nevertheless, having witnessed the purple-clad young man’s performance earlier, he knew had no right to come up with any form of taunting..

Soon, the young man asked Duan Ling Tian, “What favor do you need from Martial Emperor Ling Xuan?”

“To him, it’s just a small favor... But to me, it’s immensely important,” Duan Ling Tian mumbled softly.

Although his memory had recovered a little the past couple of months, he had no idea about his identity and background at all.

It was as if that part of his memory had been sealed.

He had no idea where he came from and neither did he have any idea where he was heading to.

He only felt like he had one purpose in life at the moment, which was to find out about his past. That was it.

“I see,” said the young man as he nodded, “From what I know, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan of Ling Xuan Peak is very picky in selecting his direct disciples... He’s only taken in three direct disciples throughout the years.”

“Although you’ve deep Sword Dao comprehension, he might not make an exception to take you as his direct disciple just because of that,” added the young man.

“From what you’ve said, you seem to know Martial Emperor Ling Xuan very well... Could you be one of the three direct disciples?” Duan Ling Tian looked deep into the young man’s eyes and asked.

Facing Duan Ling Tian’s question, the young man replied with a mysterious smile. “Duan Ling Tian, I’ve something else to do. I’ll make a move first... Also, remember, my name’s Yang Hui.”

Yang Hui!



Yang Hui left after introducing himself. He disappeared into the mist, vanishing before Duan Ling Tian just like that.

“It’s a matter of ‘yes’ or ‘no’. What’s there to be so mysterious about?” Duan Ling Tian raised his eyebrows and subsequently left Ling Xuan Peak. He returned to the loft that he had been cultivating in and proceeded to cultivate and comprehend his Fused Profundity as well as Sword Profundity.

At that same time, in the south of the Inner Land on the Cloud Continent, an old man wearing a fiery red robe looked at the lady in red next to him and said softly, “Lady, we don’t have much time left. We should leave now.”

Her beautiful body shuddered a little when she heard him. There was concern written on her exquisite face that seemed to be covered with a layer of frost.

She was none other than Feng Tian Wu who had been searching for Duan Ling Tian for half a year now. She thought to herself at that moment, “Big Brother Duan, where exactly are you? I’m worried about you... Do you know that?”

She secretly sighed eventually.

“Big Brother Duan, my instincts tell me that you’re still alive. Wait for me. I’ll definitely come back for you when I’ve improved my ability!” Feng Tian Wu thought to herself.

Two silhouettes disappeared into the sky in the blink of an eye. They headed towards the north like two red lightning bolts streaking across the sky at a terrifying speed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

As Feng Tian Wu left with the old man Chi Huo, four silhouettes appeared out of thin air along Ruo Shui River of the Outer Land on the Cloud Continent.

Among the four of them, the leader was a young lady who looked around fifteen to sixteen years of age. She was dressed in daffodil yellow and she had pretty and child-like features. One could tell that she would grow to be a drop-dead gorgeous beauty.

There was a hint of slyness in her eyes, betraying her quirkiness.

Next to her were three children who were two heads shorter than her. One was a boy in black, a girl in white, and a girl in gold.

The boy in black and the girl in white looked similar to each other as if they came from the same mold. They seemed like identical twins.

Meanwhile, the girl in gold looked seven or eight years old just like the other two children. They were chubby and cute, making anyone want to pinch their cheeks.

However, there was a cunning gleam in her eyes that was similar to the young girl in yellow. It was clear that she was a peculiar person too.

“Cloud Continent, I, Han Xue Nai am back!” A shimmer flashed in the young girl’s eyes in an odd manner as she announced excitedly.

She had gotten her father’s permission this time. Finally, she did not have to worry that her father would send someone to bring her back.

The girl in white seemed quiet. Although she was young, she looked like she would grow into a demure lady. She looked at the yellow-clad girl and asked with a shine in her eyes, “Sister Xue Nai, do you think Brother would recognize us now that we look like this?”

“Brother Ling Tian’ll definitely recognize all of you if the three of you are together.” Han Xue Nai observed the three children next to her and smirked. “How about this? When we find Brother Ling Tian, I’ll meet him first while the three of you wait. Then, you’ll come out one by one. I’m sure he won’t be able to recognize all of you.”

The girl in gold agreed to Han Xue Nai’s suggestion and voiced her plan, “Oh, that’s a marvelous idea! Sister Xue Nai will meet Brother first, then it’ll be my turn... Then it’ll be Little White’s turn and then Little Black!”

“Hmph! Little Gold, why am I the last to meet Brother? It should be me who appears after Sister Xue Nai. You’ll meet him last because you’re a rotten apple who’s the most stubborn among us!” The boy scoffed in disdain.

“You’re the rotten apple! Everyone in your family is a rotten apple! Wait, that’s not right. Little White’s from your family... Then, you’re the only rotten apple!”

The girl whom they called Little Gold pulled a funny face at the boy and stuck her tongue out in a silly way. “Also, you’re a gentleman. Don’t you know about ‘ladies first’?”

“I’m not a gentleman! I’m just a little boy,” he insisted.

“Alright, stop fighting the both of you... I’m getting a headache from you. When we find Brother Ling Tian, the three of you will play ‘rock, scissors, paper’ to see who’ll meet him first,” Han Xue Nai concluded as she felt her head starting to ache.

She thought she was mischievous herself, but with these three little fellows, she had to admit defeat.

The three little fellows were the three demon beasts that Han Xue Nai had taken away from Duan Ling Tian back then.

They were Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold.

Little Black and Little White were the two little variant pythons. They had been with Duan Ling Tian since the beginning and Han Xue Nai had taken them twice on separate occasions.

Years had gone by, and they had taken on a human form.

Little Gold was the mischievous little golden mouse who had left following Han Xue Nai, Little Black, and Little White.

To be exact, it was not Han Xue Nai who had intended to take them away.

Instead, it was Qing Nu, who had been by Han Xue Nai's side, who wanted to take them away.

"Alright, let's listen to Sister Xue Nai." Little Gold nodded and subsequently made a funny face at Little Black. "You little rascal, who doesn't know about 'ladies first'!? Brother will definitely despise you when he sees you."

"Hmph! You'll be the one brother despises." Little Black scoffed in disdain.

"Alright, stop fighting, the both of you. The two of you are born rivals!" Meanwhile, Little White stood there and shook her head lightly like a little adult.

"Little White's the only good kid here." Han Xue Nai patted the girl's head and felt helpless as she looked disapprovingly at Little Gold and Little Black.

Although the three little fellows were now in human form and their intelligence had matured, their hearts remained at the stage of a human child. Apart from Little White who would listen to commands, the other two were like children who could never grow up.

Naturally, the three little fellows would have to break through the Innate Stage to be able to take on a human adult form.

If they failed, that would mean they would look like kids for the rest of their lives.

After all, any demon beast could only take on the human form once before breaking through the Innate Stage.

However, to take on an adult form, they had to break through the Innate Stage for the second time.

"Let's go... We'll look for the big dog at Skywolf Fort. Before I left the last time, I told him that if he's yet to find out where Brother Ling Tian is when I come back, I'll make him into a stew and gobble him!" Han Xue Nai ordered and she brought the three little rascals towards the south.

"Big dog? I hope he hasn't found Brother yet... I've never tasted dog meat before," Little Gold said while her eyes lit up.

"Hmph! Eating is all you know. You'll die from eating one day! How could you forget about Brother just for a meal? What a heartless fella!" Little Black sneered.

"Little Gold, there's no way that I can help you this time. How could you forget about Brother just for your appetite? Although I'd love to know how dog meat tastes like..." Little White licked her dry lips with her small tongue as she said.

Hearing what Little White said earlier, Han Xue Nai was secretly complimenting her but she noticed that something was off as the girl spoke further.

"Ahh, they sure are three little devils..." Han Xue Nai secretly forced a smile as she admitted defeat to the three children.

## **Chapter 1237: Crossing the Ruo Shui River with Their Body**

Soon, Han Xue Nai arrived at the Ancient Desert City in the northern desert along with the three little fellows.

In Skywolf Fort, the Fort Master, Qing Lang was shocked when he saw Han Xue Nai return. Fortunately, he told Han Xue Nai about the last time he saw Duan Ling Tian in time. Otherwise, he would have probably been skinned alive.

The three little fellows trailing behind Han Xue Nai stared at him as if they were gawking at a delicious dish.

Their three pairs of sparkling little eyes made his blood curdle.

“Let’s go back to the Ten Great Dynasty and take a look.” Qing Lang’s clue was not very useful, so Han Xue Nai decided to return to the Ten Great Dynasty to find out whether her Brother Ling Tian was in the Darkhan Dynasty.

The Darkhan Dynasty was the source of Brother Ling Tian’s roots.

“Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold... Let’s go.” Han Xue Nai called out to the trio and took the lead to fly away from the Ancient Desert City. They headed towards the south where the Ten Great Dynasty was.

After Han Xue Nai left along with the three little fellows, the Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Qing Lang only recovered from the shock after a long time. He breathed a sigh of relief.

“Those three children don’t seem to be human... When they stood in front of me, I felt like I was facing my ancestors. Of course, it wasn’t too strong a sensation.” Qing Lang still had some lingering fear when he thought of the earlier scene.

As a demon, what more a demon close to the dog type, his sense of smell and intuition were extremely sharp. Therefore, he noticed that the three little fellows beside Han Xue Nai were not human.

Not only were the harmless-looking children not human, but they even gave him a spine-chilling feeling. Particularly, when their gazes fell on him, it was as if they wished to swallow him alive!

With the trio, Han Xue Nai quickly entered the Ten Great Dynasty area. They circled the Darkhan Dynasty, but they could not find any trace of Duan Ling Tian.

At once, they left the Darkhan Dynasty and the Ten Great Dynasty altogether.

They passed through the northern desert and headed further north.

“If Brother Ling Tian really did leave, he would’ve departed from here,” Han Xue Nai secretly guessed.

She quickly arrived at the Northern Mountain Land along with the three little fellows.

At the Northern Mountain Land, she finally got another clue.

“Brother Ling Tian was at the Northern Mountain Land. He came across something called the Lu Clan!” Han Xue Nai learned this piece of news.

However, when she was ready to head to the Lu Clan, she heard that the Lu Clan had been destroyed and no longer existed.

“Who the hell was it? They dared to destroy the Lu Clan with which Brother Ling Tian stayed!” Han Xue Nai’s face sank as she muttered in a low voice. Her eyes were laced with coldness. “If I know who did it, I won’t let him go!”

“I’m going to eat him!” Little Gold gnashed her teeth and growled angrily, but she did not look fierce given her appearance as a little girl.

“Brother wouldn’t have gotten into an accident, would he?” Little Black and Little White were a bit worried.

Shortly after, Han Xue Nai heard another thing about Brother Ling Tian.

“Brother Ling Tian left the Lu Clan before it was destroyed? Was it possible that he crossed the Ruo Shui River and went to the Inner Land in the Cloud Continent?” Han Xue Nai had obtained that intelligence from someone who used to be close to the Clan Leader of the Lu Clan.

“We’ll go to the Inner Land!” As long as there was a clue, Han Xue Nai would not let it go. She continued heading north along with the three little fellows and quickly reached the banks of the Ruo Shui River.

At the banks of the Ruo Shui River, Yin Yang Sect’s swift boat no longer existed. Instead, it was replaced by the Ling Tian Sect’s swift boat.

Originally, Han Xue Nai did not plan to take the swift boat.

With their strength, the Ruo Shui River did not pose any threat to them. Previously, when they arrived at the outer land, they had already crossed the Ruo Shui River.

“Ling Tian Sect?” However, this time by the Ruo Shui River, Han Xue Nai happened to hear about the Ling Tian Sect from the gossip around her.

Han Xue Nai frowned slightly. “I remember the last time I came to the Cloud Continent... The swift boat along the Ruo Shui River should belong to the Yin Yang Sect or something. It has just been a few years. How come it’s been changed to the Ling Tian Sect?”

“This Ling Tian Sect has the same name as Brother Ling Tian. Could it be related to Brother Ling Tian?” Soon, Han Xue Nai and the three little fellows looked at each other and saw the same understanding in each other’s eyes.

Han Xue Nai landed and stared at the person who had mentioned the Ling Tian Sect as she asked bluntly, “The Ling Tian Sect that you guys were talking about... What’s going on with that? I remember that the swift boat here still belonged to the Yin Yang Sect a few years ago.”

“Miss, don’t you know about the Ling Tian Sect?” That person was sizing Han Xue Nai up in surprise. Then, he added, “The Yin Yang Sect you mentioned is old news... The Yin Yang Sect was renamed the Ling Tian Sect almost two years ago.”

“Why did they change their name?” Then, Han Xue Nai vaguely realized that the Ling Tian Sect might actually be related to her Brother Ling Tian.

This piece of information made sense to her when she figured that the point when Yin Yang Sect was renamed into Ling Tian Sect was only a few months apart from the time her Brother Ling Tian had left the Lu Clan.

“From what I’ve heard, a powerful existence went to the Yin Yang Sect in rage because of his confidante. He killed the Peak Master of Yang Peak from the Yin Yang Sect and became the Sect Leader of the Yin Yang Sect.” Han Xue Na’s source told everything he knew about what happened. “After that, he renamed the Yin Yang Sect to the Ling Tian Sect.”

“Speaking of the Sect Leader of the Ling Tian Sect, he is indeed legendary... First, he killed many leaders of first-rate forces by himself and then he recruited a lot of grade one weapons craftsmen and grade one alchemists for the Ling Tian Sect.” He was amazed while he shared.

“Do you know what is his name?” Han Xue Nai’s breathing quickened as she asked hurriedly.

“Duan Ling Tian.”

“It really is Brother!” Little White’s eyes lit up suddenly as her chubby face became flushed and seemed beautiful.

“Brother’s become a Sect Leader... I want to be the guardian of the Ling Tian Sect!” Little Black’s eyes glowed as he said excitedly.

“Hmph! I want to be Ling Tian Sect’s largest guardian,” Little Gold said pressingly, not wanting to be outdone by Little Black.

“I want to be the largest largest guardian!” Little Black insisted again.

“If you’re the largest largest guardian, then I’ll be the largest largest largest guardian!” Little Gold followed.

...

As Little Black and Little Gold started arguing again, Han Xue Nai couldn’t help but have a headache. However, once she thought of the news about Duan Ling Tian, she smiled again.

Many people around them felt speechless when they heard the conversation between Little Black and Little Gold.

Wanted to be the guardian of Ling Tian Sect?

With these two little fellows?

In the beginning, they thought that it was impossible that these two outrageously young children had the strength to be the guardian of the Ling Tian Sect.

On second thought, they felt that something was amiss.

“God! How old are they? How can they control air and fly?” Many people finally reacted in astonishment.

“To be able to control the air and fly, they’ll need to be at least at the Void Prying Stage... Unless the cultivation base of these three little fellows has already broken through to the Void Prying Stage?” More people were shocked by that speculation.

The three children before them did not look more than ten years old.

Yet, could there possibly be a martial artist on Void Prying Stage who was younger than ten years old?

“Unless they were demons?” Some of them guessed, but some others quickly vetoed it. “Look at them. They look as innocent as a child... Those demons that could transform were mostly aged. Do you think they could maintain such a level of innocence?”

Many people agreed with this.

For a time, Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold became the center of attention.

“Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold... We should go.”

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Han Xue Nai called out to the three little fellows and then took the lead and flew off towards the Ruo Shui River. Her figure vanished before everyone’s eyes.

“So fast!” The group of people by the Ruo Shui River never thought that the girl who looked around sixteen or seventeen had such terrifying strength.

Merely judging from her speed, they could see that she was very powerful.

The fact that they could not catch sight of her figure meant that they were weaker than her.

Soon, they were stunned again because they discovered that the three children, whom they thought were Void Prying Stage martial artists, chased after the girl and vanished before their eyes in the blink of an eye.

“How’s that possible?!”

“I couldn’t possibly catch up with their speed!”

“So, it seems like they’re possibly demons in the form of humans. They could’ve maintained their innocence because of the lack of interaction between humans and demons.”

...

Currently, more people were guessing that the Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold were demons. They even felt that Han Xue Nai was one too.

After all, a girl who looked around sixteen to seventeen years old with such a terrifying speed would not logically be human.

Shortly after that, someone reacted and realized that the direction Han Xue Nai and the three little fellows were headed in was the direction of the Ruo Shui River. At once, they broke out in cold sweat for them.

“They headed towards the Ruo Shui River... Are they trying to cross the Ruo Shui River with their physiques?”

“People who are able to cross the Ruo Shui River with their bodies alone are extremely frightening. If they weren’t heading for death, their strength would be absolutely beyond our imaginations!” Someone gasped.

“They don’t look like they’re heading for death... So, it seems like they’re four powerful demons,” guessed someone else.

“That should be right.” Many people agreed.

Han Xue Nai did not know what had happened on the banks of the Ruo Shui River after she left. Now, she was quickly flying across the Ruo Shui River towards the direction of the Inner Land with the three little fellows.

“Brother Ling Tian turns out to be a Sect Leader now... This time, I’ll ask him to give me a position for fun when I see him.” Han Xue Nai’s eyes were gleaming with a mischievous glint.

## **Chapter 1238:**

### **The Coming of the Han Clan’s Powerhouse**

At the Ling Tian Sect, southward of the northern desert.

Ever since the Sect Leader, Duan Ling Tian, had left, the group of senior officials in the sect remained low-spirited.

The Gold Thug and Xiong Quan who once followed Duan Ling Tian did not know whether he was dead or alive because they could not enter the Lost Stone Forest.

To the Lost Stone Forest, Duan Ling Tian’s break-in was undoubtedly a taboo. The Martial Emperor Shi Qi had personally ordered a gag order so that no Martial Emperor’s disciple or followers dared to spread the word.

Under such dire circumstances, Ling Tian Sect had kept a lower profile compared to before.

However, losing Duan Ling Tian was akin to losing the pillar of the Ling Tian Sect. As time passed, the sect somewhat lost its cohesion.

Those who bore the brunt were the grade one weapons craftsmen and grade one alchemists. They had gone to the Ling Tian Sect mainly to improve their Weapons Refinement Dao and Medicine Refinement Dao.

In the beginning, they felt that it was worthwhile when they had just arrived at the Ling Tian Sect and received guidance from the Sect Leader, Duan Ling Tian.

However, after Duan Ling Tian’s disappearance, many grade one weapon craftsmen and grade one alchemists had the intention of leaving the sect.



They would have left if it not for their reluctance to be the one to stand out and bear the label of being ungrateful.

Today, the Ling Tian Sect had an uninvited guest.

It was a tall, skinny, old man in a gray robe with an indifferent expression. His eyes seemed clouded, but they were laced with an intention to kill.

“This... Is this the sect controlled by Duan Ling Tian who killed He’Er?” The old man in gray muttered while looking out at the peak below him.

“As someone from the outer lands who managed to become a leader of a first-rate force in such a short time, that’s pretty impressive even if it were merely a lower level first-rate force... Unfortunately, you’ve killed someone you’re not supposed to,” muttered the old man while killing intention shot out of his eyes.

“Duan Ling Tian, I’ll give you ten breaths to appear in front of me... Or else, I’ll destroy your sect!” When the old man spoke, his voice which contained Origin Energy spread loudly as if it could break rocks and shatter the sky. The whole of the Ling Tian Sect was shaken.

In the Ling Tian Sect estate, at Ling Tian Peak, everyone below the ranks of the senior officials looked in horror.

“This voice... It’s him!” In a wooden house at the north side of Ling Tian Peak, a figure flew out. His face was extremely dismal.

It was a youthful man. While his face was gloomy, his eyes were filled with chilling hatred. It was a hatred that came from the depths of his heart.

The youthful man was Lu Bai.

Ever since his clan was destroyed, the Second Young Master of the Lu Clan that once existed crossed the Ruo Shui River to the inner lands and to the Ling Tian Sect.

After that, he stayed in the Ling Tian Sect and went into closed-door cultivation until a few days ago.

“I’ve to go warn Duan Ling Tian.” Lu Bai moved towards the south of Ling Tian Peak.

Lu Bai did not know that Duan Ling Tian had gone missing for a long time because he had just come out from his closed-door cultivation a few days ago. Until he met the Gold Thug and Xiong Quan, then he learned that the Sect Leader was not there.

“You know that person?” The Gold Thug lifted his head and looked towards the summit of Ling Tian Peak. Although he could not see the situation up there, judging from the voice, the person came with ill intentions.

“He’s a powerhouse from the Han Clan. He destroyed my Lu Clan... It seems like he’s found Duan Ling Tian, that’s why he came to Ling Tian Peak,” Lu Bai said in a deep voice. He speculated so from the fact that the other party managed to find their way here.

“Lu Clan?” The Gold Thug frowned.

“I know something about that,” Xiong Quan said.

When Lu Bai came to the Ling Tian Sect, he had learned that the Lu Clan had been destroyed from his Young Master’s mouth. He also knew the reason the Lu Clan had been destroyed.

It was because his Young Master had killed Cheng He, the Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild’s Main Guild in the Southern Outer Land of Cloud Continent.

Cheng He himself was nothing, but the problem his uncle who was a powerhouse from the Han Clan!

The Han Clan was one of two largest Ancient Clans of the Cloud Continent which was also one of two behemoths on the Cloud Continent. Even Martial Emperor Powerhouses and Demon Emperor Powerhouses on the Cloud Continent would avoid them.

The Han Clan had been passed down for tens of thousands of years. It was already a powerful first-class first-rate force on the Cloud Continent ten thousand years ago. After ten thousand years, the strength of their foundation and resources were unknown to all.

No one would believe that there were no Martial Emperor powerhouses in the Han Clan.

Of course, there were no Martial Emperor powerhouses in Han Clan on the surface.

Even so, the Martial Emperor powerhouses and Demon Emperor powerhouses on Cloud Continent would not easily offend the Han Clan. No one knew when a freak powerhouse would appear from the Han Clan.

“The Han Clan you’re talking about wouldn’t happen to be one of the two largest ancient clans of the Cloud Continent, would it?” Then, the Gold Thug finally recovered from his shock. His face changed dramatically as horror and uneasiness filled his eyes.

“That’s right. It’s that Han Clan.” Lu Bai nodded.

“The powerhouse of Han Clan... How did Master offend him?” Out of fear, the Gold Thug broke out in a cold sweat.

After all, the Ancient Han Clan was famous. Looking at the entire Cloud Continent, even Martial Emperor powerhouses and Demon Emperor powerhouses would not be able to shake it.

Otherwise, it would not have survived until today as a first-class force on the Cloud Continent.

After all, the nail that stuck out the most would be hammered down. After so many years, there must be many Martial Emperor powerhouses and Demon Emperor powerhouses who did not agree with the clan and attacked it with the intention to destroy it.

Even so, it had survived till that day. As such, one could only imagine the extent of its strength.

“At this point in time, we can only face it calmly,” Xiong Quan sighed.

The summit of Ling Tian Peak was quickly filled with people. A group of Ling Tian Sect senior officials and disciples had gathered. All of them looked at the gray figure high up in the sky with fear evident on their faces.

The figure was the old man in a gray robe who was also the powerhouse from the Han Clan, Han Jing.

“There’s only three breath’s time left.”

Han Jing stared at the people before him calmly and said faintly, “If Duan Ling Tian still doesn’t appear in three breaths, I’ll destroy the Ling Tian Sect and kill everyone!”

“Of course, you could choose to desert the Ling Tian Sect before that... Once you leave, you’ll be able to escape death,” Han Jing continued saying.

The group of people from the Ling Tian Sect looked at each other, but no one wanted to be the one who stood out.

“I forgot to introduce myself. I’m Han Jing from the Ancient Han Clan. Naturally, I’m just a nobody at the Han Clan.” Noticing that no one bothered, Han Jing squinted his eyes as the Origin Energy in his body stirred and caused the Heaven and Earth Energy in the void above to surge. A Heaven and Earth Phenomenon formed in the blink of an eye.

An ancient black dragon’s silhouette in addition to the silhouettes of 2,000 ancient horned dragons gradually appeared.

“Ninth Level Martial Monarch stage!” Listening to the old man’s introduction and then witnessing the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon formed by the Heaven and Earth Energy that the old man’s Origin Energy ignited, the expressions of many changed dramatically.

The group of Ling Tian Sect senior officials including both the Vice Sect Leaders, Luo Ping and Zhang San, had extremely gloomy expressions.

They never thought that the old man would turn out to be a Han Clan powerhouse and a Ninth Level Martial Monarch stage martial artist.

The cultivation base of a Ninth Level Martial Monarch stage martial artist was apparent, and the Profundity he comprehended would not be weak as well.

Ignoring the identity of the old man, his strength alone was sufficient to render the current Ling Tian Sect helpless.

Ever since their Sect Leader, Duan Ling Tian, had left, the Ling Tian Sect had no other powerhouse who was strong enough. The reason the sect still existed that day was due to their Sect Leader’s fame acting as a deterrent.

Naturally, the fact that Duan Ling Tian had disappeared was not spread widely, so not many people knew about their state of helplessness.

However, now there was someone who was not afraid of their Sect Leader, Duan Ling Tian, and had come to threaten to destroy the Ling Tian Sect!

“Senior Han, our Sect Leader left the sect a while ago. He hasn’t returned.” Zhang San took a deep breath and looked at Han Jing anxiously.

“Duan Ling Tian isn’t around?” Han Jing lifted his eyebrows and then squinted his eyes. “If that’s the case, I’ll give you all another ten breaths... After that, I’ll kill all those who haven’t deserted the Ling Tian Sect to stand behind me.” As Han Jing spoke, the killing intent in his eyes was firm.

It seemed to support his statement. The milky-white flames on his body were entwined with powers of various colors in the blink of an eye. Soon, the flames also instantly transformed into various colors.

Hua!

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, a broader Heaven and Earth Energy appeared and formed into an even more terrifying Heaven and Earth Phenomenon in the void above Han Jing.

In the blink of an eye, five ancient black dragons’ silhouettes in addition to 6,000 ancient horned dragons’ silhouettes appeared in the void above Han Jing. It was the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon before Han Jing utilized his spirit weapon.

Once he utilized his spirit weapon and exerted his full strength, his strength definitely exceeded the force of six ancient black dragons in addition to 6,000 ancient horned dragons.

“So mighty!”

At once, the pupils of many Ling Tian Sect members shrunk and shock was apparent on their faces.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

...

Soon, many people bit the bullet and flew out to stand behind Han Jing.

Those people were the grade one weapons craftsmen and grade one alchemists who had joined the Ling Tian Sect earlier. They already had the intention of leaving the Ling Tian Sect, and now that a powerhouse like Han Jing had forced them, it was only a matter of time that they did so.

Seeing all the grade one weapons craftsmen and grade one alchemists apart from himself and another person leave in such a short while, Zhang San’s face darkened as he scolded, “You all... You are all ungrateful!”

“Vice Sect Leader Zhang, I’d advise you to come over with us... The Sect Leader has been missing for more than half a year. We don’t even know if he’s coming back.” Some of them who stood behind Han Jing persuaded Zhang San.

“What?! Sect Leader is missing?”

For a time, there was a commotion among most of the Ling Tian Sect elders and disciples. Their faces changed dramatically as it was their first time hearing that news.

## Chapter 1239: You're Still Not Worthy of It!

Among those who did not leave were Luo Ping and Zhang San, the two Vice Sect Leaders.

Then, there were Lu Bai, Chen Shao Shuai, the Gold Thug, and Xiong Quan, and another middle-aged man in a silver robe.

"Li Si, aren't you leaving?" Zhang San looked at the middle-aged man in silver and asked in surprise.

In addition to being his old friend, Li Si was also an extremely outstanding grade one alchemist. He had just come out from a closed-door cultivation a while ago. He went to the Ling Tian Sect once he came out because the sect's reputation attracted him.

Naturally, part of the reason Li Si joined the Ling Tian Sect was also due to him being there.

However, in Zhang San's opinion, Li Si was unlike the other grade one alchemists and grade one weapon craftsmen. He did not receive any favors from the Ling Tian Sect, so it was justifiable even if he left.

Nevertheless, Li Si's choice was beyond his expectations.

"Zhang San, although you don't convince me, I won't just desert the Ling Tian Sect since I've decided to join it... That's not my style," Li Si said.

"Hmph! Since you all want to die, I'll help you!" Han Jing never thought that even when they faced his threats, there were still seven people who did not know what was good for them and ignored his words. For a moment, all he felt was fury.

In an instant, Han Jing stepped forward and raised his hand to use the Continuous Palm.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Instantly, along with a series of loud bangs, seven solid palm prints headed towards Xiong Quan and the six others with great momentum. It was so swift that they could not react at all.

They only had time to notice the oncoming winds on their faces which suffocated them.

Even though they knew that Han Jing was strong, it was then that they truly felt his strength when Han Jing attacked them in that split second.

"Young Master, I've to leave first... If there's an afterlife, I hope to be able to be by your side and serve you wholeheartedly." Xiong Quan's face was filled with despair.

Pang! Pang! Pang!

...

Just when the seven of them thought they were definitely dead, a series of deafening loud noises resounded in their ears and they recovered from their shock, realizing that Han Jing's attacks did not touch an inch of their bodies.

Out of the blue, an invisible wall seemed to have appeared in front of them. No matter how Han Jing's attacks landed and caused ripples in the air, none of it passed through the wall.

They knew that someone had saved them.

"Hmph!" Noticing that his attacks were blocked, Han Jing did not even have time to think who the culprit was. He lifted his arm and a grade one spirit saber appeared in his hands.

Weng! Weng! Weng!

...

He raised the saber and slashed, sweeping overwhelming attacks towards Xiong Quan and the rest with great momentum.

However, despite the sky being filled with the endless gleam of the blade, his attacks were still blocked when they went near Xiong Quan and the others.

The invisible wall in front of them was extremely solid and wholly immune to Han Jing's attacks even though he utilized his spirit weapon and fully exerted himself.

"A Martial... Martial Emperor powerhouse!" At that second, Han Jing's expression finally changed and his face became extremely distorted.

His strength could be considered the top among the Martial Monarch Peaks. He believed that it was impossible that someone below the Martial Emperor stage could block his attacks so easily without exposing themselves before him.

For that very reason, there was only one possibility. The person who blocked him had to be a Martial Emperor powerhouse!

After Han Jing said that, everyone was dead silent.

A Martial Emperor powerhouse?

At once, those who had recovered from the shock started to look around as if they were trying to find the Martial Emperor powerhouse who had blocked the attacks earlier.

"Lord, we thank you for saving our lives!" Then, Xiong Quan and the six others bowed respectfully toward the void and thanked it.

They knew clearly in their hearts that if it had not been for that person, they would be corpses by now.

No. Perhaps they would not even have a corpse.

When Han Jing's face remained gloomy as he broke out into a cold sweat, he thought of escaping but did not dare to. Just then, a child-like voice rang out in the air.

"Xiong Quan, it's been a while since we last met."

It was a child-like voice of a girl.

“Who are you?” Hearing someone calling his name in a little girl’s voice, Xiong Quan could not help but feel stunned.

Hu!

Soon, there was a flash before Xiong Quan’s eyes as he realized a golden figure had appeared in front of him. It was a girl in golden clothes. She was chubby and very adorable.

“Earlier, was it you who called out to me?” Looking at the little girl before him, Xiong Quan asked hesitantly.

“If it wasn’t me, then who would it be? Xiong Quan, you wouldn’t have forgotten me, would you?” The little girl in gold stood with her arms akimbo and puffed her cheeks while she looked at Xiong Quan. She seemed a little upset.

“And you are...?” Xiong Quan sized up the little girl in front of him, but he failed to find any memory of her no matter how hard he racked his brains.

“Little girl, I don’t think I know you,” Xiong Quan smiled bitterly and said.

“Little Gold, I did say Xiong Quan surely wouldn’t recognize you.” At that time, another child-like little girl’s voice spoke up, accompanied by a white figure descending.

This time, it was a little girl in white.

Many people were staring at the two little girls somewhat sluggishly. They were shocked that they could control the air and fly at that age. Then, two other figures came down from the sky as well.

It was a girl in daffodil yellow and a little boy in black.

The girl in yellow seemed the oldest at around fifteen or sixteen amongst the four newcomers.

Even though the four people in front of Han Jing had shocked him, his mind was not fully focused on them. He was still searching for the hidden Martial Emperor powerhouse.

“Little girl, who are you?” Xiong Quan looked at the little girl in gold as the doubt on his face etched even deeper.

Then, the little girl in white answered to clear his doubts, “Xiong Quan, she’s Little Gold.”

“Little Gold?” At once, Xiong Quan could not react.

“It’s that greedy little golden mouse!” The little boy in black piped up to remind Xiong Quan.

When he heard the little boy’s words, it dawned on Xiong Quan. He finally recalled that small, golden figure.

“You... are you the same little golden mouse from back then?” Xiong Quan was mollified.

“Yes, I’m the little golden mouse from back then... Now, you’d be able to guess both their identities, wouldn’t you?” Little Gold glared at the boy and then pointed at the both him and the girl in white as she pointedly asked Xiong Quan.

Xiong Quan looked at the children who looked like a pair of twins for a while. Then, he quickly responded albeit hesitantly, “Little Black and Little White?”

“That’s right. I’m Little White and he’s Little Black,” said the little girl in white.

At that moment, Xiong Quan felt a bit dizzy. The three little fellows back then had already transformed into humans?

“So, they’re demons!”

“I told you so! How could a young human child control the air and fly? They’re actually demons!”

“Demons! They can still transform into children even if they are only just a little over a hundred years old.”

...

Many people who had deserted the Ling Tian Sect were discussing among themselves.

“Demon?” At that time, Han Jing, who was still looking around, turned and focused on the three children before him. His heart skipped a beat. “They’re actually demons? Could she be the person who blocked my attacks earlier?”

Unconsciously, Han Jing’s sight landed on the girl in yellow beside the three children. She was obviously their leader.

Han Jing’s face was dignified when he realized that the girl in yellow before him might be a Martial Emperor powerhouse.

“We can catch up later. Little Gold, didn’t you say you’d solve this?” The girl in yellow was Han Xue Nai who had brought the three little fellows across the Ruo Shui River with their bodies. They had witnessed the entire fuss earlier when they arrived at the Ling Tian Sect.

They had arrived before the group of people deserted the Ling Tian Sect, but they were not in a hurry to appear.

They only decided to do so after those who should leave the sect had gone. Then, they rescued the remaining people who stayed in Ling Tian Sect.

“If you won’t solve it, I will,” Little Black looked at Little Gold and calmly said.

“You wish! I won this chance fair and square in a game of ‘rock, paper, scissors’. I won’t give it up to you unless there’s something wrong with my brain.” Little Gold shot Little Black a look and then turned to look at Han Jing squarely in the eye.

However, a bitter smile quickly appeared on her face.



That was because a yellow figure had appeared in front of her. More accurately, it was Han Xue Nai who had blocked her.

“Sister Xue Nai?” Little Gold was dumbfounded. She did not know what Han Xue Nai intended to do.

“Little Gold, I’ll deal with this person.” Han Xue Nai’s expression was a bit distorted as though she had noticed something.

“Are you from the Cloud Continent’s Ancient Han Clan?” Han Xue Nai stared at Han Jing calmly and asked in a deep voice.

Even though she had arrived earlier, she had not heard Han Jing’s introduction.

“Yes. How should I address you, Miss?” Han Jing did not dare to ignore Han Xue Nai since he guessed that she might be a Demon Emperor powerhouse.

Facing the courteous Han Jing, Han Xue Nai snubbed him and exclaimed, “You’re still not worthy to know my name!”

Instantly, Han Jing’s face sank. He would have attacked her if he were not worried that she might be a Demon Emperor powerhouse.

“Since you’re from Han Clan, then I shall kill you personally. You have no reason to live since you dared to find fault with my Brother Ling Tian’s sect,” Han Xue Nai muttered. She seemed to be talking to Han Jing but at the same time, she also seemed to be whispering to herself.

However, Han Jing still could not help but turn incredulous when he heard her. In his opinion, her courage to say it out loud meant that she was absolutely confident in killing him.

Chapter 1240: All of Them Were Killed

The bloody hole on Han Jing’s chest was completely frozen. The ice continued to spread outwards and eventually, he was frozen into an ice sculpture.

Just before Han Jing was frozen wholly, a rapid streamer shot out of his body suddenly.

“You still dare to play tricks in front of me?” The little girl in gold snorted and then she prepared to chase the communication jade slip Han Jing had sent before he died.

“Little Gold, don’t bother going after it. I want to see who he can summon! The Han Clan on the Cloud Continent has been sheltered for too long... Perhaps they’ve forgotten who gave them everything they have today,” Han Xue Nai stopped Little Gold in time as she muttered patronizingly.

After that, her eyes fell back on Han Jing’s body in front of her. More accurately, her eyes fell onto the ice sculpture that was once Han Jing.

Pa!

Suddenly, as Han Xue Nai gradually lifted her arm, jagged cracks began to appear on the ice sculpture, and then, it exploded into a sky full of ice slag.

Han Jing, a Martial Monarch Peak, was pulverized without a body in the blink of an eye.

For a time, there was dead silence.

Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua!

...

As most of the people recovered from the shock, their eyes landed on Han Xue Nai who was standing nearby in unison.

Appearing harmless and innocent, she made their hearts skipped a beat.

That scene earlier was definitely one of the most shocking things they had ever witnessed.

“That... That was a Han Clan powerhouse, a Martial Monarch Peak! He died just like that?” Many of them gulped mouthfuls of air.

“This girl... Is she really a Martial Emperor powerhouse?”

“She should be called a Demon Emperor powerhouse!”

...

The gazes on Han Xue Nai quickly turned extremely cautious. That girl who looked merely fifteen or sixteen had the strength to make their souls tremble in terror.

Soon, the group of people who stood behind Han Jing regretted their decision to change sides.

“The four powerful demons are obviously very closely related to the Ling Tian Sect. I’m afraid there’s no going back since we’ve deserted the Ling Tian Sect.”

“If I’d known the Ling Tian Sect had a Demon Emperor powerhouse like them who’d appear in time, I’d never have chosen to desert the sect!”

“It’s all Han Jing’s fault!”

...

Many of them lamented their choice with a regretful expression.

However, they did not think about it then. Apart from not being able to return, could they just walk away like that without suffering any consequences after deserting the Ling Tian Sect?

Shortly after, the two little fellows gave them an answer.

“Little Black, let’s make a bet... The one who kills the most traitors gets to see Brother Ling Tian first!” Little Gold looked at Little Black and said.

“Deal!” The black boy was the little black python, Little Black. He nodded coolly.

“Oh no!” Little Gold and Little Black’s conservation was not soft. The group of Ling Tian Sect traitors clearly heard them and their expressions changed.

Even though they did not know the strength of that two little fellows, they had seen the strength of Han Xue Nai, it was definitely at the Demon Emperor stage.

Setting aside the fact that the two little fellows' strength might surpass them, even if they could beat the two little fellows, they could not do anything to them. After all, there was a Demon Emperor powerhouse by their side.

“Run!”

...

At once, the group of traitors fled in all directions without hesitating.

“Trying to escape?” Seeing that they were fleeing, Little Gold and Little Gold sneered. They moved simultaneously and vanished into thin air, or at least, they appeared to do so to Xiong Quan and the rest.

Then, they were dumbstruck by the scene before them.

God!

What did they just see?

Within their line of sight, the traitors who were prepared to flee were stopped in the same place and then they burst into a sky full of bloody mist.

It seemed that the traitors seemed to disintegrate into a bloody mist for no reason, but they knew clearly that there was more to it.

The reason it looked like that to them was that the two little fellows were so fast that they could not catch up and see any trace of their movements.

The difference in their strength was just so vast.

Within two to three breaths, all the traitors of the Ling Tian Sect, regardless of gender, were killed. None of them survived.

“I managed to kill 359 people.” At that moment, a calm voice piped up along with a golden figure that appeared. It was the girl in gold, Little Gold.

Almost at the same time, Little Black appeared and said coolly, “Hmph! I killed 362 people.”

Whether it was Little Gold or Little Black, they talked about killing several hundreds of peoples coolly as if they were just cutting grass.

For a time, Xiong Quan and the rest felt chills travel up and down their spines.

The two of them had killed more than seven hundred people, but there was no blood on them. That was sufficient to prove how deep their cultivation base was.

"If I'm not mistaken, they should be Demon Emperor powerhouses too!" Zhang San muttered in a low voice.

Currently in the Ling Tian Sect, among the seven of them who had not deserted the Ling Tian Sect, he was the strongest. He had broken through to the Eighth Level Martial Monarch stage not too long ago.

For that reason, he had some understanding of the strength of a Martial Monarch Peak.

In his opinion, Little Gold and Little Black's strength were definitely not as simple as a mere Demon Monarch powerhouse's.

As such, there was only one possibility: both of them were Demon Emperor powerhouses like the girl in yellow!

"You're lucky that there were more people on your side... Otherwise, I would've won," Little Gold reacted to Little Black's words unhappily.

"A bet is a bet. Remember the deal," Little Black reminded coolly.

"Hpmh!" Little Gold snorted in silent acquiescence.

"Are you Xiong Quan?" While Xiong Quan, Zhang San and the rest were still frozen in shock with a wooden expression, Han Xue Nai looked at Xiong Quan. "I've heard about you, but I've never met you."

"And you are?" Xiong Quan was a bit flattered when he saw Han Xue Nai greet him.

"Xiong Quan, she's Sister Xue Nai. She's also Brother's good friend and sweet baby sister," Little Gold cocked her head towards Xiong Quan.

"Oh, you're a friend of the Young Master." Xiong Quan understood now. Then, he bowed respectfully to Han Xue Nai. "Xiong Quan greeting Young Miss Xue Nai."

"Greeting, Young Miss Xue Nai." At that time, the remaining people including Zhang San, Luo Ping, and the rest also bowed respectfully to Han Xue Nai.

Even Chen Shao Shuai and Lu Bai were no exception.

Lu Bai's face was filled with excitement and delight. Once the Han Clan's powerhouse, Han Jing was dead, it meant that their Lu Clan was avenged.