

Chapter 1271: Mortal Grade Martial Tactic

On the way to Hidden Fog City, Duan Ling Tian heard a voice in his head. "Kid, how long has it been? I see that your soul's almost completely recovered." It was Wang Ba who had spoken.

"My soul's almost recovered?" Duan Ling Tian did not respond to Wang Ba as his eyes lit up. Instead, he asked, "That means... I'll regain all the memories I had lost soon?"

"That's right," Wang Ba said, "Kid, you haven't answered me."

"It's close to one year from the time you told me it would take one year at the most for my memory to return," Duan Ling Tian said.

"Just as I expected," Wang Ba said with pride, "Kid, are you convinced now? In my opinion, it's the dumbest thing you could've done to ask Martial Emperor Ling Xuan for help."

Duan Ling Tian ignored Wang Ba's prideful words.

However, he soon recalled something and could not help but ask, "Bastard... How much do you know about Saint Grade Martial Tactics?"

"Saint Grade Martial Tactics are very rare here... In the Dao Martial Saint Land, almost everyone above the Innate Void Restoration Stage cultivates Saint Grade Martial Tactics!" Wang Ba said calmly, "In the Dao Martial Saint Land, only Saint Grade Martial Tactics can affect a person's ability significantly... Mortal Grade Martial Tactics are just for show. It's nice to look at but useless."

"Mortal Grade Martial Tactics?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned. "What's that?"

"The martial skills all of you cultivate on Mortal Continents are Mortal Grade Martial Tactics," Wang Ba said.

"So martial skills on Cloud Continent are Mortal Grade Martial Tactics?" Duan Ling Tian's lips twitched involuntarily when he heard Wang Ba's words.

Based on Wang Ba's words, all martial skills on Cloud Continent, no matter if it was yellow rank, profound rank, earth rank or heaven rank, were all Mortal Grade Martial Tactics.

Moreover, according to Wang Ba, Mortal Grade Martial Tactics were just for show.

"Just for show? Don't you think you're crossing the line? All of the martial skills on our Cloud Continent, especially heaven-rank advanced martial skills, can raise a person's ability significantly," Duan Ling Tian said unhappily.

This was not a joke!

He had expended a lot of effort to study and cultivate the variety of martial skills from the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique. It was how he obtained all his achievements today.

However, Wang Ba's words denied all his years of hard work.

It was only natural that he was unhappy.

“What? Still not convinced?” Wang Ba scoffed. “Brat, you’ve yet to experience a Saint Grade Martial Tactic... As soon as you do, you’ll realize the Mortal Grade Martial Tactic you’ve been practicing is just a joke.”

“Are you sure you’re not exaggerating?” Duan Ling Tian asked in his deep voice after he took a deep breath.

Until now, he was still unwilling to admit that Mortal Grade Martial Tactics were just for show.

“Let me tell you this... I’m guessing even the best Mortal Grade Martial Tactic on your Mortal Continent would only give a ten percent boost to a martial artist’s ability, right?” Wang Ba asked.

“Ten percent?” Duan Ling Tian mumbled softly. The martial skill he had cultivated was considered the best martial skill on Cloud Continent.

However, the martial skill only gave approximately a ten percent boost even if he had broken through to the peak level.

“So you’re saying... The boost that Saint Grade Martial Tactics give a martial artist is far more than a Mortal Grade Martial Tactic?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“Of course,” Wang Ba said, “Even the lowest rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic would give at least a twenty percent boost to a martial artist’s ability!”

“The lowest rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic would give at least a twenty percent boost to a martial artist’s ability?” Duan Ling Tian frowned. “Are you sure?”

The boost was a fold higher than the heaven-rank advanced martial skill he had mastered.

“Hmph! You’ll find out if what I’m saying is true or not after cultivating a Saint Grade Martial Tactic when you get to the Dao Martial Saint Land in the future.” Wang Ba scoffed.

“Why do I have to wait until I get to the Dao Martial Saint Land? Didn’t you say you’re some Saint Stage powerhouse? Haven’t you cultivated a Saint Grade Martial Tactic before?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

He was going to continue asking when Wang Ba suddenly interrupted him. “Brat, I know what’s going through your mind... Are you hoping I’ll teach you a Saint Grade Martial Tactic?”

“Unfortunately, I’m afraid you’ll be disappointed,” Wang Ba said.

“Hmph! How dare you call yourself a Saint Stage powerhouse... It’s just a Saint Grade Martial Tactic, but you’re so unwilling to teach me. So petty,” Duan Ling Tian said unwillingly with a scoff.

“Brat, I’m not trying to be petty... You must know that Saint Grade Martial Tactics are different from Mortal Grade Martial Tactics! You can learn Mortal Grade Martial Tactics from verbal lessons but not Saint Grade Martial Tactics!”

“You must cultivate Saint Grade Martial Tactics through saint tokens,” Wang Ba continued to say.

“Saint token?” Duan Ling Tian was a little confused. At the same time, something flashed in his mind, and he thought of a certain jade token. It was the jade token his miserly father left him.

There was a set of Saint Grade Martial Tactic in the jade token.

Could the jade token be a saint token?

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian found out his speculation was right as Wang Ba proceeded to speak. The jade token his miserly father left him was indeed a saint token.

“Saint Grade Martial Tactics are usually stored in saint tokens. If you’re looking to cultivate a certain Saint Grade Martial Tactic, you’ll need to look for the saint token containing the Saint Grade Martial Tactic,” Wang Ba said, “That’s the reason why I can’t teach you any Saint Grade Martial Tactic no matter how many of it I know... You can only obtain the saint token yourself to cultivate a Saint Grade Martial Tactic.”

“The only thing you need to do is to release your Spiritual Energy into the saint token to retrieve the Saint Grade Martial Tactic and cultivate it step by step... After you’ve cultivated the Saint Grade Martial Tactic in the saint token to its peak, the saint token will be useless to you,” Wang Ba added.

“Must I keep the saint token with me until I cultivated the Saint Grade Martial Tactic to its peak?” Duan Ling Tian frowned. “Wouldn’t it sprout like a seed in one’s head, as long as Spiritual Energy is released into the saint token, so one can learn everything about the Saint Grade Martial Tactic?”

“Where did you get that idea from?” Wang Ba said in disdain, “Someone must’ve tricked you! Brat, I’ll teach you an important lesson today... No matter how powerful a person’s comprehension capability is, it’s impossible for them to memorize the Saint Grade Martial Tactic in a saint token completely within a short period of time.”

“Everyone needs to learn and cultivate the Saint Grade Martial Tactic in the saint token step by step... During my time, even people with outstanding comprehension capability would need two to three years to comprehend the lowest level Saint Grade Martial Tactic contained in a saint token.”

“Of course, the day he comprehended everything in the saint token would be the day he cultivated the Saint Grade Martial Tactic in the saint token to its peak,” Wang Ba said.

“Instead of cultivating it, can’t we memorize the Saint Grade Martial Tactic in the saint token first and slowly cultivate it at a later time?” Duan Ling Tian asked eagerly with a frown on his face.

“Impossible!” Wang Ba said with conviction, “Everyone can only see a portion of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic when they look into a saint token with their Spiritual Energy... They’ll only be able to look at the other parts of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic after comprehending and cultivating the information they first saw.”

“Just like that, everything has to be done step by step. The day they retrieve all the information from the Saint Grade Martial Tactic in the saint token will be the day they cultivate the Saint Grade Martial Tactic to its peak,” Wang Ba explained patiently.

“There should be exceptions, right? Maybe there are some saint tokens that allow us to retrieve the Saint Grade Martial Tactic in a go so we can memorize and cultivate it at a later date,” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“It’s impossible that such a saint token exists! Brat, I don’t care who told you that... The only thing I know is that you’ve been tricked,” Wang Ba said calmly.

He had been tricked?

Duan Ling Tian had no comment regarding what Wang Ba said, but it made sense for him to believe his words.

The thing was he had memorized everything about the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, Colossal Aerolite Arrow, in the saint token his father had left for him without missing a single word.

Although he had yet to begin his cultivation of the Colossal Aerolite Arrow, he would still be able to cultivate it successfully even if he threw away the saint token that contained the Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

This was because the Colossal Aerolite Arrow had been imprinted in his mind like a sprouting seed from the second he released his Spiritual Energy into the saint token.

He could not forget it even if he wanted to.

‘Being able to memorize the Saint Grade Martial Tactic contained in the saint token completely just by releasing my Spiritual Energy into it... Could it be a special ability that only I possess?’ That was the only guess Duan Ling Tian had. The more he thought about it, the more certain he was.

After all, according to Wang Ba, something like that was impossible.

‘It would be great if I can obtain another saint token... Then I can verify if I really possess a special ability,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

If he really possessed such a special ability, no matter what kind of saint tokens he obtained in the future, he would be able to learn all the Saint Grade Martial Tactics as long as it’s within his Spiritual Energy’s capability.

This caused his emotion to turn chaotic.

“Hmm?” Soon after, Duan Ling Tian regained his senses and calmed his stirred emotion.

He regained his senses when the skyline of a big city appeared before his eyes. The looming city hidden behind the gloomy fog was like a grand palace in wonderland.

“So this is Hidden Fog City?” When Duan Ling Tian taking in the sight of the big city looming before him, he saw three silhouettes hidden by the fog heading in the direction of the city as well.

It was clear the three silhouettes entering the city belonged to three ladies.

“Eh? Why do their backs... look so familiar?” Duan Ling Tian thought he had seen two of the three ladies before.

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The two familiar silhouettes were getting further and further away. Duan Ling Tian finally regained his senses when the two silhouettes disappeared into Hidden Fog City.

“Who are they?” Duan Ling Tian frowned. Confusion was written all over his face.

He pushed the thoughts in his mind aside and chased after them. It seemed like he wanted to find out to whom those two familiar silhouettes belonged to.

He thought the two ladies’ backs looked very familiar.

If only one of them seemed familiar to him, he could dismiss it as just a mistake or him overthinking things.

However, the two familiar silhouettes that appeared at the same time seemed to tell him that it was not a coincidence. He might know the two ladies with beautiful bodies. It seemed like he knew them from before, and their relationship was one of a kind.

At this moment, he could clearly feel his heart beating. It was beating so hard it felt like it was about to jump out of his chest.

However, when he entered Hidden Fog City, he could not find the two ladies.

‘It seemed like they came from the southern island as well... That means the two ladies and the azure-clad lady should be the people brought by some Martial Emperor or Demon Emperor powerhouse from Cloud Continent...’ Duan Ling Tian speculated.

When he arrived at the Hidden Fog Island earlier, he heard from the two inner island disciples who welcomed them that the southern island was where they hosted their guests.

Guests who arrived at the Hidden Fog Island recently were those Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Continent and their disciples who would be participating in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

Hidden Fog City was bustling. When one entered the city, it felt no different from one of those big bustling cities on Cloud Continent.

Duan Ling Tian walked around the city a few times, but his effort was in vain. He could not find those two ladies who looked extremely familiar to him.

‘Forget about it. If they’re here for the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, I’ll see them again sooner or later... At that time, I’ll find out if we know each other,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

There was still quite some time left before the Hidden Fog Martial Competition organized by Hidden Fog Island would begin.

‘I’ll walk around and see if I can gather all the materials needed to craft the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set... I must break through to the Martial Emperor Stage before the Hidden Fog Martial Competition

begins! I'll definitely be able to raise my ability further after I craft the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set and cultivate the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, Colossal Aerolite Arrow.'

Ever since Duan Ling Tian learned about how powerful Saint Grade Martial Tactics were from Wang Ba, his urgency to cultivate the Colossal Aerolite Arrow began to grow. He was desperate to cultivate it as soon as he could.

'As soon as I raise my ability, I'll be able to get a good ranking in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition... A good ranking means more Saint Stones for me,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as his eyes sparkled.

When he obtained more Saint Stones, his journey after breaking through to the Martial Emperor Stage would be smooth sailing.

After all, Saint Stones were items that could boost a Martial Emperor powerhouse's cultivation. It was a precious and priceless treasure.

He was desperate for Saint Stones.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian quickened his speed to gather the materials.

Meanwhile, there were three silhouettes standing in an herbal medicine store on the side of the main road where Duan Ling Tian was about to pass by. Two beautiful ladies were accompanying an azure-clad lady.

The azure-clad lady was looking at a medicinal pill bottle with medicinal pills.

"Sister Fei'er, it's just as you said... That two irritating fellows really don't dare to flirt with us when we're with Senior Sister Xu," the beautiful and pure lady who looked like she came from a humble family said to the purple-clad lady next to her.

The purple-clad lady smiled lightly after hearing her words.

Her beautiful smile seemed capable of charming everyone, and it dimmed everything in her surroundings.

In order to get rid of that two irritating 'flies', she had asked their Senior Sister Xu Rong, Martial Emperor You Han's direct disciple, to accompany them out today.

Due to Xu Rong's presence, that two annoying 'flies' did not dare to approach them, let alone flirt with them.

The purple-clad lady was Li Fei.

Meanwhile, the pure lady who looked like she came from a humble family was Ke'er.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Li Fei instinctively looked out of the herbal medicine store.

She did not get a clear look, but she saw a purple silhouette that was passing by in a hurry.

Although she did not see it clearly, her beautiful body involuntarily trembled.

“Ras... Rascal?” Her body trembled because the silhouette was too familiar.

She had dreamed of that silhouette many times. It appeared in her dreams and lingered around. It almost drove her insane.

“Sister Fei’er, did you mistake him for someone else? How’s it possible that Young Master...” Ke’er looked out of the herbal medicine store, but she did not see the purple silhouette that rushed by. She thought it was merely Li Fei’s hallucination from missing Duan Ling Tian.

In her opinion, although her Young Master was outstanding, it was impossible for him to be here.

Where was this place?

It was the Hidden Fog Island!

As an Oversea Saint Island, the Hidden Fog Island was located on the northern ocean of Cloud Continent. There was a certain risk even for a Martial Emperor powerhouse to travel across the northern ocean from Cloud Continent to the Hidden Fog Island.

Martial Emperor powerhouses with mediocre abilities might even die during the journey.

This was because there were many ferocious demon beasts in the northern ocean. Among the demon beasts, some of them were at the Demon Emperor Stage.

They managed to arrive safely due to the protection from their master, Martial Emperor You Han.

Now, Li Fei was saying her Young Master was here?

It was impossible for her to believe it unless she saw him with her own eyes.

Whoosh!

A gust of wind blew past, causing Ke’er’s silky hair to flutter in the wind. It framed her almost perfect face.

At this very moment, she seemed to have transformed into a fairy who had descended from heaven to earth.

“Sister Fei’er!” She noticed Li Fei had left her side when she regained her senses. Li Fei had left the herbal medicine store and was chasing after that silhouette.

Ke’er immediately chased after her.

Meanwhile, their Senior Sister Xu Rong reacted instantly and chased after them when she noticed their abrupt departure. She soon caught up to Ke’er and saw Li Fei at the same time.

To her surprise, her Junior Sister Li Fei who was usually obedient was blocking someone’s path.

It was a man in purple. He stood there motionlessly.

“That back...” Ke’er’s beautiful body began to tremble when she saw the purple-clad young man’s back before she even had a clear look of his face.

She stood rooted to the spot. It was as though her feet were filled with lead.

The person's back could not be more familiar to her.

"Ras... Rascal, it's really you!" At this moment, Li Fei who was blocking the purple-clad man's path walked toward him slowly. She did not bother with the judgmental looks from the people who were watching.

There was a joy that she could not hide on her extremely beautiful face. Tears of joy were also streaming down her face.

It had been too long. She finally met him. The man that she, Li Fei, held onto with her life.

She would sacrifice anything for him, including her life.

Soon after, Li Fei arrived before the purple-clad man. It was none other than Duan Ling Tian. She stared at him as tears of joy streamed down her face. She asked shakily, "Rascal, why... Why are you here?"

"Who... Who are you?" The smile on Li Fei's face completely froze when she heard that voice.

That voice belonged to Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was looking at Li Fei in confusion. This person who seemed so familiar to him was a complete stranger.

"You... don't... don't recognize me?" All of a sudden, Li Fei's face turned gravely pale. She had just managed to stabilize herself, but her body began to tremble again.

Tears were streaming down her face like pouring rain.

She did not expect the man that she had been missing so much no longer recognized her.

Did he forget about her?

At this moment, Li Fei felt as though her heart was being cut into a million pieces. The pain and agony spread all over her body and suffocated her.

Fwah!

Eventually, Li Fei could no longer endure the lifeblood boiling in her body. She spat out a mouthful of blood, and her face turned even paler. Her pain caused many to feel distressed.

"Sister Fei'er!" At this moment, Ke'er finally regained her senses, and she rushed out immediately. She held onto Li Fei's trembling body that seemed like it was about to fall at any given time.

"Ke'er... Rascal... He doesn't recognize me," Li Fei said shakily as Ke'er held her. Her voice was shaking so much as though she was extremely cold. She could not speak properly at all.

Ke'er's eyes turned red when she heard that and looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Before she could speak, Duan Ling Tian felt an unknown pain and grabbed his chest. His face turned a little pale as he looked at the two ladies standing before him. "Who... Who are both of you?"

“Why do I find both of you so familiar... And, why... Why do I feel a wrenching pain in my heart?” Duan Ling Tian’s voice was shaking a little as he spoke.

“Young Master, did you forget about Ke’er as well?” Ke’er eyes were even redder now after she listened to Duan Ling Tian’s words. Tears were pouring down her pure and beautiful face. The people who were watching felt pain in their hearts.

“This brat! How can he upset these two ladies like this... I can tell he’s a bastard!”

“A man as ungrateful as him should be struck by lightning!”

...

Many people glared at Duan Ling Tian. They were enraged with Duan Ling Tian’s ill-treatment of the two ladies.

When people were condemning Duan Ling Tian as Li Fei and Ke’er looked at him in despair, he forced a smile and said apologetically, “I lost my memory.”

Lost his memory?

Li Fei and Ke’er stopped crying when they heard Duan Ling Tian’s words, their faces were immediately filled with concern.

Chapter 1273: The Irritating Flies

At that very moment, both Li Fei or Ke’er experienced a complete change in mood from one end of the spectrum to the other.

The change was like rising from hell to heaven!

Their man did not forget about them. Instead, he had suffered amnesia!

“Rascal, how did you lose your memory?”

“Young Master, what exactly happened?” Li Fei and Ke’er asked with apprehension while looking at Duan Ling Tian.

When they found out their man had not intentionally forgotten about them, the gloom in their eyes faded away, leaving only concern.

Gazing at the two ladies who were looking at him with concern, the way Duan Ling Tian’s heart thundered was getting more and more intense.

He could tell that the two ladies whom he felt familiar were sincerely worried about him. Their feelings were real and they were not faking it.

“I used to have... friends like them?” Duan Ling Tian was eager to recover that part of his memory the second he looked at them.

Although he had a huge chunk of his memory restored, he had yet to recover the most important part.

One of them included these two ladies who seemed to have an extraordinary relationship with him.

“Could you tell me what kind of relationship did we share? I feel that both of you seem very familiar and close to me... It’s like the both of you are my family,” Duan Ling Tian stared at Li Fei and Ke’er attentively and asked softly.

Even Duan Ling Tian did not realize that his tone had mellowed. Now that he was speaking, his eyes were gentle like flowing water.

“We... We’re your fiancées,” Li Fei looked at Duan Ling Tian with fondness and anticipation, eager to see if her reminder could make him recall his memory.

Fiancees!?

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

The people who were watching gasped.

“These two remarkable ladies are his fiancées?”

“That’s not fair!”

“It’s the first time seeing such a beauty in my entire life. Even better that there are two of them... But both of them are his fiancées?”

“If I could replace him, I’d be willing to be him even if I’m dying a month later.”

...

The onlooking men gawked at Duan Ling Tian with envy and jealousy. They were eager to replace him.

“So, he’s... fiancé to Junior Sister Li and Junior Sister Ke’er?” Xu Rong stood nearby and ogled Duan Ling Tian without blinking. To be exact, she was looking at Duan Ling Tian’s back as she experienced a stir of emotions.

From her knowledge, her master Martial Emperor You Han had taken Li Fei and Ke’er in as her direct disciples for their fiancé’s sake.

Naturally, she had no idea what her master was up to. However, she figured that her master might want something from their fiancé.

She could not figure out any other reason apart from that.

It took Duan Ling Tian a while to snap back to his senses. He only asked after inhaling a deep breath in, “The both of you... are my fiancées?”

Although he believed what Li Fei said, he wanted to be absolutely sure of this shocking piece of information.

So, he already had a fiancée, and not only one, but two.

“Yes.” Li Fei nodded. Her expression remained the same even though she had just admitted herself to be Duan Ling Tian’s fiancée while many people watched. It was as if those people were invisible to her.

However, Ke’er was much more bashful than her. Her cheeks flushed like they were going to drip with blood.

Duan Ling Tian had no idea what to say after hearing Li Fei’s affirmation.

Although he had found out the two ladies before him were his fiancées, he could not recall anything about them at all.

All he felt at that moment was that the two ladies were very familiar and intimate to him.

He completely could not recall what they had gone through together.

Duan Ling Tian looked around and felt uneasy being watched like they were monkeys in a performance. He said to Li Fei and Ke’er in an instant, “Let’s find somewhere to sit down so the both of you can tell me more about our past. Let’s see if I can recall anything.”

“I’ve got many things to ask you too,” Li Fei agreed immediately.

Although Ke’er did not speak, she nodded obediently. Being the woman that she was, she listened and obeyed whatever Duan Ling Tian said.

Years had passed and although both Li Fei and Ke’er had drastic changes in their abilities, they had not changed at all when it came to the fondness they had for Duan Ling Tian.

He was the man that they committed their lives to. He was the only man they ever wanted.

“Junior Sister Li, Junior Sister Ke’er... So, this is the fiancé the both of you have always talked about?” A voice spoke up suddenly. Duan Ling Tian, Li Fei, and Ke’er, who were ready to leave, stopped moving and looked at the person who had stood up to speak.

“Senior Sister Xu,” Li Fei and Ke’er immediately greeted the person who stood out.

Duan Ling Tian looked closely and noticed that it was a lady in azure. She was the third silhouette who had stood with Li Fei and Ke’er outside the Hidden Fog City when he had seen them earlier.

“Rascal, this is Senior Sister Xu,” Li Fei introduced while looking at Duan Ling Tian.

“Senior Sister Xu.” Although Duan Ling Tian could not recall Li Fei and Ke’er from his past, since he had confirmed that the both of them were his fiancées, he did not dare to hesitate as he greeted their Senior Sister.

“I only know that you’re Junior Sister Li and Junior Sister Ke’er’s fiancé... May I know how should I address you?” Xu Rong questioned Duan Ling Tian while looking at him with a smile.

“You can call me Duan Ling Tian.” Duan Ling Tian nodded at Xu Rong.

“Duan Ling Tian... I’ll remember that. But I heard from Junior Sister Li and Junior Sister Ke’er earlier that you should be at the Southern Outer Land on the Cloud Continent,” Xu Rong looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked curiously, “How come you’re here?”

"I'm here for the Hidden Fog Martial Competition," Duan Ling Tian replied.

"I see." Surprise flashed across Xu Rong's eyes as she then asked, "Which Martial Emperor powerhouse from the Cloud Continent are you here with?"

"Martial Emperor Ling Xuan," Duan Ling Tian replied.

Xu Rong nodded and turned to Li Fei and Ke'er after beaming at Duan Ling Tian. "Junior Sister Li, Junior Sister Ke'er... The both of you haven't seen him for years. You guys should catch up."

"I'll let Master know," Xu Rong said.

"Thank you, Senior Sister Xu." Li Fei and Ke'er's eyes lit up when they heard Xu Rong.

"Alright then... I won't hold up your husband and wives' catch-up. I'll return to the southern island now." Xu Rong then left after informing them.

Many of the onlookers whispered among themselves after Xu Rong left.

"So, they're from the Cloud Continent."

"They're here for the Hidden Fog Martial Competition. They must be following some Martial Emperor or Demon Emperor powerhouses from the Cloud Continent."

...

At that moment, many of them figured out Duan Ling Tian and the others' identities.

"Rascal, let's go," Li Fei held Ke'er's hand and said to Duan Ling Tian while looking at him. He nodded.

As the three of them were ready to leave, they were stopped by a scream.

"Hold it right there!" The scream was like a thunderstorm that came from above. Everyone snapped back to their senses one after another as they swiveled towards the source of the voice.

The scream was traced back to two middle-aged men who descended from the sky ferociously. It was obvious that they had ill intentions.

"Inner island disciples!" Many of them looked serious and fear was apparent in their eyes when they saw the identity token hanging on the waists of the two middle-aged men.

"It's the both of you!" Li Fei raised her beautiful eyebrows, despise clearly written on her face as she looked at them.

"What do you guys want from us?" Ke'er looked a little horrified.

The two inner island disciples of Hidden Fog Island who had just appeared were the same duo who had been bothering Li Fei and Ke'er ever since they arrived on the island.

Both Ke'er or Li Fei hated the two inner island disciples from the bottom of their hearts.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian merely glanced at the two inner island disciples with grave coldness in his eyes. He did not seem to care about the two of them at all.

The inner island disciples landed close to Duan Ling Tian and the two ladies. They did not respond to Ke'er. Instead, they took a long, hard look at Duan Ling Tian. One of the men said ambiguously, "I was wondering why the Junior Sisters were so cold to us... So, they already have a fiancé!"

Another man looked at Duan Ling Tian and mocked with jealousy and hatred, "Both the Junior Sisters are beautiful and you certainly are drop-dead gorgeous. What did this boy toy do to deserve to be their fiancé?"

The two inner island disciples had been following them ever since Li Fei and Ke'er left the southern island.

However, they did not dare to get close to them since Xu Rong was there with them.

Nevertheless, never had they thought that they would witness such a scene which angered them on the Hidden Fog City streets not long after following the both of them into the city.

The two peerless beauties that they desired already had a fiancé! Moreover, their fiancé was one and the same.

They could no longer suppress their rage when they realized that the two ladies' fiancé was just a boy toy. They brought their jealousy and hatred with them when they appeared.

Who did he think he was!?

He was just a boy toy who had above average looks, so how did he deserve these two peerless beauties?

They were unwilling to yield!

Furthermore, they felt gravely ashamed that the two beauties of their desires had chosen a boy toy like him over them.

The inner island disciple who spoke earlier glared at Duan Ling Tian in disdain. "Junior Sisters, let me tell you. Most of such boy toys are just nice to look at, but they're useless. If you're looking for a man, you should look for one who can protect you and provide you with a sense of security," he reminded Li Fei and Ke'er while looking at them with ill intentions.

"Who do you think you are? What does our taste in man have anything to do with you?" Li Fei mocked.

At the same time, she took a step forward and stood next to Duan Ling Tian. She held his arm and leaned on his shoulder intimately.

Chapter 1274: Dog

Ke'er followed suit and stood on the other side of Duan Ling Tian. She reached out and held onto Duan Ling Tian's arm.

However, she did not lean on Duan Ling Tian's shoulders like Li Fei did because she felt timider.

At once, Duan Ling Tian felt two fresh, fragrant aromas rush into his nose which made him relaxed and happy.

Ke'er and Li Fei's demonstrative actions made the onlookers gaze toward the two inner island disciples with curiosity about their reactions.

The faces of the inner island disciples turned gloomy.

"Let's go," Duan Ling Tian called out softly to the two women beside him, and then they stepped into the air as they prepared to leave.

However, the two inner island disciples blocked their way the minute they stepped into the air.

"What are you doing?!" Li Fei shouted coldly with anger on her face.

She just wanted to find somewhere quiet and speak to her man about his experiences after being reunited with him. It was hard not to get mad when these two flies stopped them at a time like that.

Ke'er looked incensed as well.

For the first time, Duan Ling Tian looked at both the inner island disciples in the eye as while he spoke softly but in an unquestionable tone, "Get lost!"

"You've got quite a temper," sneered one of the inner island disciples at Duan Ling Tian mockingly. "Boy, I want to see for myself today... How can a toy boy like you be the fiancé to both our Junior Sisters?!"

"That's right! You'll have to prove your strength if you intend to win these beauties," echoed the other inner island disciple.

"What are you? He's the man that the both of us believe in. What does that have to do with you? Why should he prove himself to you?" Li Fei sneered.

"Young Master asked you to get lost... Didn't you hear that?" Even the usually good-tempered Ke'er had an extremely resentful expression as she glared at the two inner island disciples.

The onlookers' gaze at the inner island disciples became weirder and weirder.

Noticing that all eyes were on them, the faces of the inner island disciples turned glum as their glares at Duan Ling Tian intensified more viciously.

"Junior Sister Li Fei, don't say that... There are many things that you wouldn't be aware of since you're too involved. As bystanders, we'll see it more clearly than you do."

One of the inner island disciples looked at Duan Ling Tian with a cold gleam in his eyes and enunciated word for word, "This toy boy isn't worthy of the both of you! Don't be fooled by his appearance."

Without waiting for a response from Li Fei, the other inner island disciple looked at Duan Ling Tian with a sneer. "You dare to ask us to get lost? I'd really like to see how good you are. Why would both the Junior Sisters fancy you and ask you to be their fiancé?"

Instantly, after the inner island disciple finished his sentence, his robe bulged. It was the constantly rising Origin Energy in his body which transformed into milky-white flames in the blink of an eye.

Once the milky-white flames appeared, it turned into a multi-colored ball of energy.

Obviously, apart from fully exerting his Origin Energy, this inner island disciple also exerted the various types of Profundities he had comprehended. He stood there majestically in all his powerful splendor.

“That’s right! I’d love to see how mighty he is too.” The other inner island disciple came to his senses and echoed. The power in his body surged and created an imposing aura.

Seeing that the two inner island disciples were prepared to attack, Li Fei’s expression changed dramatically as she threatened in a cold voice, “He’s just like us. He’s also a guest of the Hidden Fog Island. The Martial Emperor behind him won’t let you get away with it if you dare lay a finger on him!”

Although the Heaven and Earth Energy there would not form a Heaven and Earth Phenomenon because of the power emerging from them, she knew clearly in her heart that she was no match for the two inner island disciples of the Hidden Fog Island. Ke’er was no match for them either.

As for her fiancé, Duan Ling Tian was probably just there to join in the fun like them even though he could come with a Martial Emperor powerhouse.

Even if he was not there to join the fun, he would be, at most, an ordinary disciple of the Martial Emperor. There was no way he would be able to beat two Hidden Fog Island inner island disciples who were equivalent to Martial Emperor’s disciples.

She did not dare to think about being a Martial Emperor’s direct disciple.

Along the way, she and Ke’er had many fortuitous meetings, but they were only Seventh and Eighth Level Martial Monarchs. They had not even set foot into the Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage.

Subconsciously, she did not think that her man would be much stronger than they were.

“Junior Sister Li Fei, don’t worry. We just want to spar with him. We won’t kill him.” One of the inner island disciples smiled brightly.

The more Li Fei acted that way, the more he thought that she was just nervous, and the only reason for her nerves was that she knew that her fiancé was not as strong as he was.

Those thoughts made him somewhat swollen-headed.

“Although we won’t kill him, the attacks don’t have eyes. If we accidentally destroy his Dantian, I think the Martial Emperor backing him wouldn’t say anything,” said the other disciple.

In his words, he conveyed a clear, important message. Even if he could not kill Duan Ling Tian, he would destroy his Dantian and render him useless!

In his opinion, Li Fei and Ke’er definitely would not declare him as their fiancé after the toy boy lost his cultivation base even if he was very handsome.

Then, he would have another chance to be with either Li Fei or Ke’er.

“Haha... That’s it.” The previous inner island disciple laughed wholeheartedly, pride filling his laughter.

“You dare?!” At that moment, Li Fei and Ke’er let go of Duan Ling Tian’s shoulder in unison. They took a step forward and stood in front of him to shield him behind them.

“Anyone who wants to hurt my man must step over my dead body!” The Origin Energy around Li Fei’s body surged as a variety of Profundities followed like a shadow. She stared coldly at the two inner island disciples and showcased her heroism.

Even though Ke’er did not say a word, but her actions undoubtedly showed that her intentions were in line with Li Fei’s words.

All of a sudden, someone could not help but call out, “Winner in life! A winner in life! That Duan Ling Tian is absolutely a winner in life!” His tone was filled with envy from the depths of his heart.

Most of the people around them who were observant recalled Duan Ling Tian’s name when he introduced himself to Xu Rong, so they knew his name.

“He’s indeed a winner in life... Not only does he have two gorgeous ladies as his fiancées, but both of them were even willing to die for him!”

“It’s already a blessing from his past life’s cultivation to be able to meet a woman like that... And he has two! I’m so envious!”

...

All the men in the crowd were green with envy while they stared at Duan Ling Tian. An acrid flame called jealousy was burning in their hearts.

Since Li Fei and Ke’er decided to stand in front of Duan Ling Tian and protect him, looking as if they were ready to fight as their lives depended on it, the faces of the two inner island disciples turned extremely morose.

Would they dare to kill Li Fei and Ke’er?

The answer was apparent: definitely not.

If they were in a remote place, they might be able to kill them and prevent the Martial Emperor behind Li Fei and Ke’er from learning about what they had done.

However, with so many onlookers right now, they would not dare to kill Li Fei and Ke’er even if they were given a hundred doses of courage.

They looked at each other and saw the affliction in their eyes.

However, one of their eyes quickly lit up as if he had thought of a strategy.

Li Fei and Ke’er’s face sank when they saw their gazes.

Although they did not know what their opponent was plotting against them, they could not help but worry about it.

The inner island disciple whose eyes lit up stared at Duan Ling Tian in the first instance then he exclaimed and mocked sharply, "Oh damn... you really are a toy boy! You're destined to hide behind women for the rest of your life, depending on them to survive."

As if they had discussed it, the other inner island disciple taunted, "If I were you, I'd dig a hole and hide. I wouldn't embarrass myself like this, like a man!"

"If I must say, he isn't a man at all," the former continued saying in agreement.

While the two inner island disciples spoke, Li Fei and Ke'er turned more and more sullen.

"Rascal, ignore them."

"Yes, Young Master... They're provoking you on purpose! Just ignore them." reminded the two women instantly as they turned to look at Duan Ling Tian.

Although the two inner island disciples were indeed deliberately provoking Duan Ling Tian, the eyes of the crowd also landed on him in unison. These gazes were either ironic or mocking or disdain or scornful. No one would look up to a man who hid behind women!

"Coward!"

"Trash!"

The two inner island disciples added to the fire as if they were anxious to see chaos erupt.

Contempt filled their gazes towards Duan Ling Tian.

"You're the only one who can be a man until such a stage."

"If it were up to me, you might as well hide under their skirts... You'd be safer like that."

...

The two inner island disciples saw Duan Ling Tian standing there while his face remained indifferent after a while. They were even motivated as they took turns to mock Duan Ling Tian and trample on his dignity.

They only had one purpose in mind: to provoke Duan Ling Tian! Let him take the initiative to attack them!

Then, they would have the chance of destroying Duan Ling Tian's Dantian and completely make him useless.

"The two of you... that enough barking from the two of you." Finally, Duan Ling Tian made a move under everyone's watchful eyes. He slowly reached his little finger out and picked his ears with it while saying casually, "It's my first time seeing dogs that can bark for so long."

As he spoke, he emphasized the word "dogs".

Wow!

He blew the world away with a single sentence and caused an uproar among the onlookers.

Those scornful eyes which were on Duan Ling Tian originally shifted, falling on the two inner island disciples as if they want to see how would they would react.

After all, they were degraded as if they were dogs!

Chapter 1275: Duan Ling Tian Strikes

Dog?

Did that toy boy just call them a dog?

Instantly, the two inner island disciples felt their rage take over, leaving them almost senseless.

“Boy, do you want to die?!”

They were furious as their strength surged and caused the air to stir. Waves of energy swept out along with a series of air explosions which sounded like detonating mines. It seemed to transform into a gust of raging wind that swept in all directions.

The nearly irrational inner island disciples no longer thought of Li Fei and Ke'er. Their robes kept bulging and then disappearing with the swell of their power.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures flashed like lightning and headed straight for Duan Ling Tian.

“They've made their move!”

Although most of the onlookers could not see their movements, upon vanishing, they realized that they had made a move.

“Now, we have something to see!”

While many of them were anxious to see chaos erupt, all of them edged farther away to watch the situation from a distance to avoid getting involved.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian shifted leisurely as the two inner island disciples who charged towards him with great momentum. When he moved, he appeared in front of Li Fei and Ke'er who stood alongside with each other and defended him from behind instead!

Li Fei and Ke'er, who planned to fight the inner island disciples with their lives, sensed a flash in their eyes before a familiar back appeared in front of them.

“That's insanely fast!”

At once, they were shocked.

“Your efforts are futile!” After they recovered from their shock upon witnessing Duan Ling Tian's speed, his indifferent voice rang in their ears.

Bang!

“Arghhh!” At the same time, they heard a loud bang followed by a horrible shriek.

No! To be precise, two horrible shrieks rented the air.

It was hard to differentiate whether it came from one person or two because the screams rang out together.

When they looked towards the source of the screams, they saw the bodies of the two inner island disciples shoot out like flying arrows and then smashing onto the ground.

The power in their bodies was instantly annihilated as if it had never even existed.

“No! No! My Dantian! My Dantian...”

“You... You’re ruthless! You’re terribly ruthless!!”

...

Soon, the onlookers including Li Fei and Ke’er saw that the disciples kept rolling around on the floor while crying out continuously.

They soon gnashed their teeth as they glared at the purple-clad youth who stood in the air as if he was their mortal enemy who had killed their father and snatched their wives.

Many people came to their senses and reacted. “Their Dantians have been destroyed?”

“Previously, they said they wanted to destroy other people’s Dantian... Who’d have known that their Dantian would’ve been destroyed instead in just the blink of an eye?”

“Duan Ling Tian is terrifyingly strong! From the beginning to the end, I never even saw him move.”

“Me too! I was looking at him the whole time but I couldn’t see him budge at all.”

...

There was an uproar amongst the onlookers. When they looked at Duan Ling Tian again, their gazes were laced with fear and admiration.

At that time, Li Fei and Ke’er glanced at each other and saw the shock and awe in each other’s eyes.

Duan Ling Tian completely ignored the fearful eyes of the surrounding people and the ferocious glare from the two inner island disciples. He turned around and called out to Li Fei and Ke’er, “Let’s go.”

Both of them nodded obediently.

Simultaneously, curiosity arose in their eyes. They were inextricably interested in their man’s experience over the years.

Judging from his strength, it was comparable to the strength of a Martial Emperor’s direct disciple on the Cloud Continent!

Such strength was definitely similar to the core disciples of the Hidden Fog Island. Naturally, he could easily destroy two inner island disciples.

When the three of them walked away, the onlookers stared.

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian could have easily killed the two inner island disciples if he wanted to. However, he did not do so.

If he had ended their lives, those who were present were bound to spread the news to even the ears of the senior officials of the Hidden Fog Island.

Then, the senior official of the Hidden Fog Island would definitely be enraged.

After all, if a disciple of the Hidden Fog Island were killed on the island, it would undoubtedly be humiliating for them.

Still, Duan Ling Tian was not afraid of any senior official of the Hidden Fog Island. He could always escape even if he could not match the senior officials who might not be able to react in time.

However, if that were the case, it would mean that he would miss the prize of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, the Saint Stone.

That was not the ending he wanted.

To him, the two inner island disciples' lives were far less important than the Saint Stone.

Hence, for the sake of the Saint Stone, he spared their lives but destroyed their Dantian to make their lives a living hell.

The incident today was all because of them provoking him and even publicly proclaiming that they would destroy him Dantian.

As such, his actions could be considered as self-defense.

Even if the people from the Hidden Fog Island were mad, they would not dare to find fault with him publicly. After all, they did not have a reasonable cause to do so.

When Duan Ling Tian left with Li Fei and Ke'er, the two inner island disciples stared them down with angry eyes. They felt like the sky was collapsing on them. Having had their cultivation base destroyed, they were now destined to be mediocre.

Just thinking of how they were reduced to their current state, they almost gritted their teeth until they were crushed while they glared at the three departing figures.

The two inner island disciples were roaring in their hearts, "I'll never let you go... I'll never let all of you go!"

The onlookers finally came to their senses. Glancing at the two inner island disciples in pity, they soon dispersed after seeing the three figures leaving their line of sight.

After the two inner island disciples retrieved some healing pills to consume, one of them growled angrily while grinding his teeth, "I want him and those two bitches to die!"

"We must find a way to avenge ourselves!" The other person demanded while fire burned in her eyes.

"I swear I must avenge myself. Otherwise, I'm not worthy of being a person!"

Exchanging a hard look, they left the Hidden Fog City together and headed to the east of the Hidden Fog Island.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian brought Li Fei and Ke'er and left for the west of the Hidden Fog City. They only stopped when they reached above a vast forest.

"Young Master, you're so strong!" Ke'er looked at Duan Ling Tian in admiration. As usual, her face was flushed because of the excitement.

"Rascal, how did you become so strong? I thought that after so many years, Sister Ke'er and I would've overtaken you... I never expected that we'd still be left behind by you." Li Fei had a bitter smile on her face as she thought about how childish her previous thoughts were.

"Young Master, how did you make it through all these years?" Ke'er asked curiously since she was very interested in what had happened to him these past few years.

Li Fei also looked at Duan Ling Tian with the same piqued interest.

"These years?" Duan Ling Tian became quiet after hearing that and then he sighed, "Ever since I lost my memory, even though I've recovered bits of it... There are still some that haven't been restored. I only remember that I'm from the Southern Outer Land, but I've forgotten everything else about the place."

As Duan Ling Tian spoke, he looked at Li Fei and Ke'er expectantly. "I think... The memory of us should belong to the part of memory from the Southern Outer Land."

"Can you tell me about our past? Maybe I'll be able to remember something," he urgently pressed as he looked at Li Fei and Ke'er.

He always wanted to know about his past, but he could never remember it.

Now, he wanted to know about his past even more after meeting these two women who seemed familiar and affectionate towards him, even addressing themselves as his fiancée.

He wanted to know how did they meet, how they got together and how they got engaged.

"Let Sister Ke'er start. She knew you before I did." Li Fei looked at Ke'er encouragingly.

"Young Master, the first time I met you was on the streets of Fresh Breeze Town... During my darkest days, my most helpless moments."

"Back then, my mother had just died. She was my only family, so I even felt like the sky was falling. At that time, I only had one thought: no matter what happened, I had to give my mother a proper burial. Mother didn't get to enjoy her life when she was alive, so I couldn't let her suffer when she was dead. For the sake of my mother, I was selling myself on the streets to give her a proper burial."

After she said that, Ke'er's face was already filled with tears. Then, she looked at Duan Ling Tian and smiled. "That was when I met you, Young Master... You were the first one who was willing to pay for my mother's burial without judging my appearance.

"From then on, I knew that you were a good person. So, after I buried my mother, I decided to follow you even if you never intended for me to do so.

"It turns out that I made the right choice. After we arrived at the Li Clan of Fresh Breeze Town, you and the Mrs treated me like family and took great care of me. From then on, I've regarded both of you as my only family in this world." While Ke'er spoke slowly, recollection gleamed in her eyes.

"After that, I stayed at the Li Clan of Fresh Breeze Town. I witnessed you rise all the way to become the top among the younger generation of Fresh Breeze Town!

"Not only that, you were later recommended by the Li Clan of Fresh Breeze Town to the Li Clan of Aurora City which was also the original clan of the clan in the latter... That's where you met Sister Fei'Er."

Ke'er paused and then she looked at Li Fei beside her. "Sister Li Fei, you can tell him what happened after that."

Li Fei already knew what occurred after that.

Chapter 1276: A Sudden Change

The both of them were traveling together the whole time when they were separated from Duan Ling Tian.

When they left, they did not have time to bid Duan Ling Tian farewell, which was something they had often regretted in the days that followed.

Then, Li Fei took over from Ke'Er and continued recounting the memories to Duan Ling Tian, "The first time I saw you, you were at the Li Clan's martial competition in Aurora City..."

She told him that when they first met, she did not have a good impression of him since she thought that he was very frivolous, then she continued with his journey in Aurora City.

Li Fei did not forget to mention the existence of the two little pythons.

"I never expected that I actually had such a wonderful journey when I was younger," Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart after listening to Li Fei's stories.

After recounting the memories of Aurora City, Li Fei continued, "After that, you went to the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp of the Crimson Sky Kingdom and stayed there for a while. Then, you returned to us and we went to the Imperial City together and built a home there."

Following that, Li Fei recounted his experience at the Imperial City one at a time, including the time he spent at the Paladin Academy, the Divine Might Marquis Estate, the Duan Clan Estate, and the imperial family of the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Naturally, Li Fei only related what she knew.

“At that time, you led the Crimson Sky Kingdom’s army and conquered the neighboring kingdom’s city without wasting a single pawn. You were like the God of War to them!”

“Almost everyone from the Crimson Sky Kingdom has heard of you,” Li Fei said her eyes turning fiery.

That was her man!

She was so proud of him!

“At the height of your fame at the Crimson Sky Kingdom, you decided to leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom for the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. Immediately, you locked on to the number one sect of the five largest sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the Seven Star Sword Sect.”

“On the way to Seven Star Sword Sect, we met Little Gold.” Li Fei then paused.

“Little Gold? What’s that?” Duan Ling Tian looked puzzled.

“Little Gold is a rodent demon. In your words, it’s the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse or something,” Li Fei said.

“What?! Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse?!” Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel surprised when he heard the phrase.

Although he did not recall most of his memories, he still knew a thing or two about the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse. He understood that it was a powerful demon that could easily break through to the Martial Emperor Stage when it matured.

And he had met a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse?

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian calmed his slightly agitated mood because Li Fei had moved on and continued.

What happened subsequently was none other than the incidents at the first of the five largest sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the Seven Star Sword Sect. In between, Li Fei also remembered to tell him about the other events such as that time when they left the Seven Star Sword Sect for the Ancient City of Everlast and met Zhang Shou Yong and his wife, Wang Qiong there.

Finally, Li Fei reached the part where Ke’Er and she left with the Peak Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect’s Alkaid Peak, Qing Xiang. They thought it was an ordinary birthday celebration, and they never expect to stay at the Yin Yang Sect after that!

“The Yin Yang Sect?!” Duan Ling Tian frowned.

“Rascal, you know of the Yin Yang Sect?” Li Fei asked puzzledly.

Ke’Er also studied him with a concerned expression and asked, “Young Master, what’s wrong with you?”

"In the memories I've restored, I've been to the Yin Yang Sect... However, I couldn't remember why I went there? Why can't I remember it now?" Duan Ling Tian kept shaking his head. He always felt that that part of memory he had restored was incomplete.

The small part which was incomplete seemed to be the most important part.

"Young Master, you... You've been to the Yin Yang Sect?" Ke'Er could not help but feel surprised.

"Yes, I have." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "In my memories, I seem to have killed the Peak Master of Yang Peak from the Yin Yang Sect, Yang Hong. I think... his son was killed too."

"However, why did I kill him?" Duan Ling Tian furrowed his brows as he murmured.

"What?! Yang Hong and his son are dead?" When Duan Ling Tian said that, Li Fei and Ke'Er were astounded. After their initial shock, excitement was apparent on their faces.

Yang Hong and his son were their mortal enemies!

They still remembered that they were able to escape from the Yin Yang Sect because their Senior Sister Yang Xue had fought to stop Yang Hong with her life. That act had saved their lives.

After that, even when they headed north and joined You Han Valley, they wanted to avenge their Senior Sister Yang Xue and their master.

Their master, the Peak Master of the Yin Peak, had been stabbed in the back and killed by Yang Hong.

However, both Li Fei and Ke'Er never expected that the mortal enemy they desperately wanted to kill would already be dead. In fact, their fiancé was the one who killed him

"No!" Suddenly, Li Fei seemed to remember something as her beautiful face tensed.

"Sister Fei'Er... Do you think the people who were searching for us back then were really sent by Young Master?" Ke'Er asked.

Li Fei took a deep breath. Finally, Ke'Er shared her thoughts.

She still remembered that when Ke'Er and she were in hiding after escaping from the Yin Yang Sect, there was something or someone who came looking for them while mentioning their fiancé's name

However, they thought that it was a trap, so they had not shown themselves.

Later, many people including the supreme elder and the two greatest Vice Peak Masters of the Yang Peak had come looking for them, saying that their fiancé, Duan Ling Tian had killed Yang Hong and his son.

At that time, they had not believed them.

They thought it was Yang Hong and his son conspiring to lure them out.

"Rascal, when did you arrive at the Yin Yang Sect?" Li Fei took a deep breath and asked.

Once Duan Ling Tian could tell her when he reached the Yin Yang Sect, she would know whether what Ke'Er and her faced was true or not.

"I think it's..." Duan Ling Tian thought for a moment and said the approximate time when he arrived at the Yin Yang Sect.

Boom!

For a time, no matter Li Fei or Ke'Er were dumbstruck as if they were struck by thunder. They took a while to recover from the shock.

"Sister Fei'Er... At that time, it really was the Young Master!" Ke'Er looked at Li Fei and said with conflicted eyes.

"We missed it by just a little... If we hadn't continued hiding and shown ourselves then, we would've been reunited with Rascal," Li Fei sighed while regretting their choice back then.

"Sister Fei'Er, you know the situation back then... We couldn't afford to take any risks at that time," Ke'Er comforted Li Fei.

"Rascal, since you went to the Yin Yang Sect right after we left, and killed Yang Hong and his son... When you killed them, did you see Senior Sister Yang Xue?" Li Fei looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked eagerly.

"So, I went to the Yin Yang Sect for them?" At that time, Duan Ling Tian had guessed the purpose of his visit to the Yin Yang Sect back then; he had gone to find his fiancées.

"Yang Xue?" Hearing Li Fei's question, Duan Ling Tian looked confused. "Who's that?"

After Li Fei briefly described Yang Xue's features, Duan Ling Tian understood. "Both of you are talking about that person... She was dead when I arrived."

"Dead?" Even though they were mentally prepared, Li Fei and Ke'Er still could not help but changed their expressions dramatically when they confirmed Yang Xue's death from Duan Ling Tian.

Two lines of tears fell from their faces respectively, making them looked a bit haggard.

"However, I had preserved her body in an ice coffin made from 10,000-year frost... Earlier, when remembered those, I couldn't remember the reason why I did it."

As Duan Ling Tian said, he couldn't help but sigh, "Now, it seems like that's related to the both of you."

"Huh?" While Li Fei and Ke'Er were upset about Yang Xue's death, Duan Ling Tian suddenly stayed still and furrowed his brows.

At the same time, he felt a slight tingling sensation in the depths of his mind.

That tingling sensation made him tremble involuntarily.

Simultaneously, he found out that there were a lot of fragmented memories flying past in his mind. These memories seemed to be his memories which he had not recovered.

The fragmented memories were so numerous and crowded. He intended to piece them together but it was very difficult.

“Ah!”

At that moment, the tingling sensation suddenly amplified. Duan Ling Tian could not bear it and screeched.

He only felt a splitting headache as if his head was being torn open.

“Rascal!”

“Young Master!” Li Fei and Ke’Er were startled, and they immediately stopped mourning for Yang Xue as they turned towards Duan Ling Tian in concern.

After Duan Ling Tian screeched, there was a sudden change. His whole body shook violently as if something terrible had happened to him.

At the same time, his pair of eyes became dull like he had become a living dead.

Instantly, Li Fei and Ke’Er were anxious. They did not know what had happened earlier, so they did not know why he would suddenly become like that.

On the Hidden Fog Island’s eastern island.

The two inner island disciples who had their Dantian destroyed finally walked back to the eastern island with their two feet.

Their Dantian had been destroyed and they had lost all their Origin Energy so they could not control the air and fly.

However, with their various Profundities, they were not very slow and had quickly reached the eastern island, the place where they used to cultivate.

However, this time, they did not return to where they used to cultivate.

They knew clearly in their hearts that they were no longer qualified to stay on the east of the island.

They came back with only one purpose: revenge!

“Senior Brother Chen has always been a lecherous man... Since we couldn’t get that two bitches, we’ll destroy them!” One of the inner island disciples angrily said.

Chapter 1277: A Complete Recovery of His Memories

“Ouch! It hurts!” Duan Ling Tian’s hands gripped his head which felt like it was being split into half as a beast-like growl escaped from his mouth. At that moment, he seemed like a wounded animal.

Suddenly, he was sweating as though it was raining.

Clack! Clack! Clack!

...

Duan Ling Tian's teeth kept chattering and making strange sounds that would creep out anyone who heard it.

"Rascal?"

"Young Master?"

Li Fei and Ke'er stood aside, feeling anxious because they did not know what possessed him, but they did not dare to act rashly. They could only look at him worriedly.

Their hearts ached when they looked at him sweltering profusely. He obviously seemed to be in extreme pain. If the pain could be transferred, they would not have hesitated to shift their man's pain to themselves and not let him suffer.

Currently, one scene after another flashed in Duan Ling Tian's mind. Those scenes were fragments of his past memories. He could not help but growl in a low voice.

As the scenes flashed faster and faster, he felt like his head seemed to be exploding.

Soon, another voice spoke in Duan Ling Tian's mind. The tone was laced with shock and incredibility. "Hell! Boy, what is your soul made of?"

It was Wang Ba.

"At this rate... Your soul will probably recover in 15 minutes, at the most."

As though he had just seen a ghost, Wang Ba said, "You really are a monster! Throughout my entire life, this is the first time seeing a monster like you who can repair his own soul so quickly!"

However, Duan Ling Tian did not seem to hear Wang Ba's words, or rather, he could not afford to divert his attention and listen to anything or anyone else.

All he could feel was that splitting headache as he seemed to have lost all sense of his surroundings. He probably would not be able to defend himself even if someone wanted to kill him then.

"Rascal!"

"Young Master!" Li Fei and Ke'er could only watch nervously as tears started to roll down their faces.

Time passed by silently.

After a quarter of an hour, the low-pitched growls disappeared and the teeth chattering stopped. Duan Ling Tian's body also finally stopped shaking violently and he finally regained some peace.

Although he had calmed down, blood continued to flow out from his mouth. His chattering teeth had torn his mouth and blood gushed out.

"Hu!" More relaxed now, he exhaled a huge sigh of relief.

Currently, he looked like he had been caught in a heavy downpour. All his clothes were drenched wet in his cold sweat.

Seeing that he had finally calmed down, Li Fei and Ke'er were relieved, but they flew towards him immediately upon seeing that his mouth was still bleeding.

At once, he felt two trails of fragrance in his face, along with two whiffs of the same medicinal aroma.

Grade one Life Recovery Pills!

With any hesitation, Duan Ling Tian opened his mouth and consumed both pills delivered by the two women. Moments later, his bleeding stopped.

If anyone else had seen that scene, they would have definitely yelled at them for wasting such precious pills!

The crack in his mouth and the bleeding were merely exterior injuries, so they could be stopped by a Grade Ninth Gold Injury Pill in the blink of an eye.

Hua!

While the Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's body surged, he dried his soaking wet clothes in a moment by making the water in it evaporate.

After that, he reached both his hands out and moved forward to grab Li Fei and Ke'er into his arms before they even regained their senses.

A bright smile appeared on his face as he pushed his cheek to their heads. "Ke'er, Little Fei'Er... We've been apart for all these years. You must've missed me, haven't you?"

"Tsk! I didn't miss you." Li Fei, who could not react in time to his sneak attack, responded subconsciously.

However, she was stunned right after she finished her sentence because she sensed that there was something amiss in his tone. She suddenly recalled the feelings she had when she was with Duan Ling Tian in the past.

She had a gut feeling that her man seemed to be back.

More accurately, her previous man was back.

"Young Master, you... Have you recovered your memory?" Ke'er also noticed the changes in Duan Ling Tian and asked in surprise.

"Yes, I've recovered." Duan Ling Tian nodded while grinning. After the torture for a full quarter of an hour, his soul was finally healed at an extremely fast rate.

When his soul recovered, naturally, his memories recovered too.

The second his splitting headache left, his current memories perfectly merged with his past recollections.

He completely remembered everything.

The two women standing before him were his two fiancées he had been dreaming of for years, whom he regarded as important as his own life.

After his acknowledgment, they hugged him tightly with tear marks streaked on their faces as they smiled while leaning on his shoulder.

The atmosphere turned romantic from that moment onwards. The women refused to move even after half a day had passed. They were still quietly leaning on him.

If it were up to them, they hoped that that moment would last forever.

How wonderful to be able to hold their lover until the end of the world!

Duan Ling Tian held onto Li Fei and Ke'er tightly while he took turns to rub his face against theirs, full of affection.

After a while, Duan Ling Tian asked curiously, "Ke'er, Little Fei'Er... As you said earlier, when I arrived at the Yin Yang Sect and killed the Peak Master of Yang Peak, Yang Hong sent his men out to look for you. You mean the both of you were still there?"

"Yes." Li Fei nodded. "We were there when the Yang Peak Supreme Elder and both Vice Peak Masters came looking for us. However, we thought it was Yang Hong and his son's conspiracy."

"That's really Fortune's fool," Duan Ling Tian sighed. "Does that mean that you've heard the news about the Ling Tian Sect and I which I ordered them to spread?"

"We've heard about it... Back then, we thought Yang Hong and his son just wanted to draw us in."

Li Fei nodded and then sighed, "Come to think of it, I was being too sensitive. If I could've stayed to verify it, we would've been reunited."

"Under such circumstances, you were right to be careful. Besides, we're reunited now, aren't we?" Duan Ling Tian said while smiling.

"Also, I avenged your Senior Sister Yang Xue and your master," Duan Ling Tian added.

"Rascal, thank you." Li Fei took a deep breath and tightened her arms around him,

Ke'er stood up slowly and bowed in the direction of the while she held onto Duan Ling Tian's arm and murmured, "Master, Senior Sister, the person who killed the both of you is now dead. May you rest in peace."

At once, Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei also bowed in the direction of the Cloud Continent.

"Master, Senior Sister, he is Sister Ke'er's and my man and he avenged the both of you," Li Fei looked in the direction of the Cloud Continent and said faintly.

All of a sudden, tears fell from Li Fei and Ke'er's faces again. Obviously, they were reminded about the past of their Master and Senior Sister at the Yin Yang Sect.

"Tell me about the time after you left the southern area of the Inner Land in the Cloud Continent," Duan Ling Tian asked to divert their attention after sensing their grief.

He then learned about what had happened to them from their very own lips.

They had headed north all the way and went through a lot of hardships before eventually arriving at the northern area of the Inner Land of the Cloud Continent safely. Then they managed to join You Han Valley.

“Speaking of You Han Valley... Your strength shouldn’t be sufficient to represent the Valley to join the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, shouldn’t it?” Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

His Spiritual Energy had discovered Li Fei and Ke’er’s current cultivation base. Li Fei was a Seventh Level Martial Monarch while Ke’er was an Eighth Level Martial Monarch.

Their improvement shocked Duan Ling Tian, but given their strength, they should not have the opportunity to participate in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

“Speaking of that, this was all possible because of you,” Li Fei said.

“All because of me?”

Duan Ling Tian could not help but be stunned. “Little Fei’Er, what do you mean? I don’t know Martial Emperor You Han of You Han Valley.”

“Young Master, it was because of the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique,” Ke’er explained.

“Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique? What’s wrong with the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique?” Duan Ling Tian was even more puzzled.

Obviously, he knew of the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique since it was a top cultivation method from his combined memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor. Naturally, it was just a top cultivation method on the Cloud Continent.

Moreover, he remembered that he was the one who had passed the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique to Ke’er back then.

However, he could not understand how the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique would be related to the reason Ke’er and Li Fei were there.

“Rascal, I’m afraid you’ll never guess... Our current master is Martial Emperor You Han and the cultivation method she has is the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique!” Li Fei continued excitedly.

“What?!” After listening to Li Fei’s revelation, Duan Ling Tian could not help but exclaim in shock. Then, he muttered, “Unless Martial Emperor You Han was related to the Frost Martial Emperor?”

“No! The Frost Martial Emperor was from 20,000 years ago. Even if she were to be related to Martial Emperor You Han, it must be a very distant connection.”

“Perhaps... The Martial Emperor You Han knew about the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique because of the inheritance of the Frost Martial Emperor.” As Duan Ling Tian thought about it, he was quite convinced.

Naturally, he thought so because of the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s logic from his memories.

“Just because Ke’er cultivated the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique, she was willing to bring the both of you to the Hidden Fog Island?” He felt that it was rather ridiculous.

Chapter 1278: The Statute of the Martial Emperor Han Bing?

“Rascal, you’re mistaken... Little Sister Ke’er was immediately taken in as a personal disciple by Martial Emperor You Han because she was cultivating the Frost God’s Sword Technique,” Li Fei told Duan Ling Tian.

“I’ve forgotten about that... You’ve just said that both you and Ke’er are personal disciples of the Martial Emperor You Han.”

“It is not surprising that Ke’er became the personal disciple of Martial Emperor You Han due to the Frost God’s Sword Technique. How did you join her?” Duan Ling Tian asked with a face filled with doubt.

He understood both Ke’er and Li Fei.

Both their talents and strength were definitely insufficient to convince the Martial Emperor You Han to accept them as her personal disciples. There must have been some other reason.

He already knew the reason Martial Emperor You Han had taken Ke’er as her personal disciple, but the reason Li Fei was included simply eluded Duan Ling Tian.

“That was because Ke’er insisted on it... She refused to be Martial Emperor You Han’s personal disciple if she did not take me in as a personal disciple as well,” Li Fei looked towards Ke’er and said.

“You mean it’s that easy to bargain with Martial Emperor You Han?” Duan Ling Tian raised his eyebrow in surprise.

“Actually, I was quite startled at that moment... Logically speaking, from a Martial Emperor’s point of view, it is the person’s good fortune to be accepted as a personal disciple.”

“She definitely wouldn’t be happy if that said person wanted to bargain and negotiate the terms... However, Martial Emperor You Han wasn’t upset when Ke’er stated her terms. She even agreed to her terms as soon as she stated them,” Li Fei said.

“I see. Then, there were only two possibilities,” Duan Ling Tian said, “Either Martial Emperor You Han really wanted Ke’er to be her personal disciple, that’s why she was willing to make the concession or perhaps Martial Emperor You Han has an ulterior motive.”

“Did any of you notice anything strange about Martial Emperor You Han after you became her personal disciples? Duan Ling Tian asked Li Fei and Ke’er.

“Now that you mention it, something was slightly weird,” Li Fei said after a moment of contemplation, “She seemed exceptionally interested in you.”

“Me?” Duan Ling Tian was startled.

“Yup.” Li Fei nodded.

“She’s asked me about you more than once, but she seemed to have some reservations... I didn’t feel that anything was amiss at that time. However, it seemed a little weird after thinking about it now.”

“Has Master ask you about Young Master too, Sister Li Fei?” Ke’er was surprised.

“Ke’er, from what you said... Did Martial Emperor You Han ask you about me too?” Duan Ling Tian questioned.

“Yup.”

Ke’er nodded and added, “What happened with me was pretty similar to what Sister Li Fei said.”

“Did you mention to Martial Emperor You Han that the Frost God’s Sword Technique which you’re cultivating was from me, Ke’er?” Duan Ling Tian asked further.

Ke’er nodded yet again.

Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes after that confirmation and a flash of glimmer crossed his eyes.

“For now, I’m certain that your master... Martial Emperor You Han has an ulterior motive for taking the both of you as her personal disciples. My guess is that she might even desire something I have,” Duan Ling Tian said to Li Fei and Ke’er. “Or else, she wouldn’t have asked both of you information about me. Maybe she knows some of my secrets.”

Duan Ling Tian raised his guard as he put the information he obtained together.

“Young Master, are you saying that Master has an ulterior motive?”

Ke’er raised her guard as well since she trusted Duan Ling Tian unconditionally. As for Martial Emperor You Han, the total amount of time she spent with her was less than half a day even though she was her personal disciple.

Li Fei looked towards Duan Ling Tian as well.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Ke’er and Li Fei with a straight face and spoke in a serious tone, “Ke’er, Li Fei... I think it’s time for me to tell you both something.”

“Don’t scare me, Young Master.” Ke’er’s pretty face turned grave after seeing his straight face. Although Lei Fei’s face remained expressionless, both her brows were pressed together tightly.

She was also very curious as to what he was going to say next as well.

“Ke’er, you’ve been with me the longest... You must’ve heard of stories about me before you followed me during the time I was at the Li Clan’s Estate in Fresh Breeze Town?” Duan Ling Tian looked at Ke’er.

“Yes.” Ke’er nodded. She remembered overhearing his tragic past from the Li Clan disciples when she first followed him to the Li Clan Estate in Fresh Breeze Town.

However, after she followed him, he became extraordinary. Apart from being high-profile, Duan Ling Tian showed prospect and talent to become the up-and-coming young talent in Fresh Breeze Town.

She had her suspicions at that time that the rumors of her young master’s tragic past were purely forged.

“Actually, I had a rare encounter before I knew you... That encounter provided me with an opportunity to merge with the memory of a Martial Emperor,” Duan Ling Tian shared honestly while looking at Ke’er.

He was talking about the incident whereby he had merged with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor. However, he did not bring his past life up.

It was because Duan Ling Tian did not trust both the women. Li Fei and Ke’er were his fiancées; he was even willing to offer his life for them.

He was afraid that he would scare the both of them. After all, it might be too much for Li Fei and Ke’er to digest the news as it was extremely bizarre.

“Rebirth Martial Emperor? Three Lives Rebirth Technique? The Rebirth Martial Emperor picked Young Master for his third rebirth, intending to occupy your body and replace you, didn’t he, Young Master?” Ke’er was shocked and her face paled.

“That legendary person from 20,000 years ago... It’s incredible that the Rebirth Martial Emperor could’ve survived 20,000 years with a technique.” Li Fei was shocked as well, and she took a deep breath to soothe her nerves.

After that, Duan Ling Tian explained the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s past and his achievements in the Weapons Refinement Dao, Medicine Refinement Dao, and Inscription Dao to Ke’er and Li Fei.

“No wonder you aren’t only proficient in weapons refinement and medicine refinement. You’re also adept in inscription! Now, I know it was all due to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor,” Li Fei suddenly exclaimed. Previously, she actually thought her fiancé was an all-rounded talent.

“I guess the Rebirth Martial Emperor wouldn’t have guessed that he would fail during his third rebirth and give the memories and experiences from his past two lives to you as a gift, Young Master,” Ke’er said excitedly.

Finally, Ke’er knew the origins of the Frost God’s Sword Technique. The Rebirth Martial Emperor had won the technique from another martial emperor known as Martial Emperor Han Bing.

“Rascal... Do you think that the Rebirth Martial Emperor was the reason that Martial Emperor You Han asked Ke’er and me about you?” Li Fei guessed.

“I have the same suspicion as well. The fact that Martial Emperor You Han knew the complete Frost God’s Sword Technique shows that she was somehow related to the Martial Emperor You Han... Or maybe she inherited it from the Martial Emperor You Han!”

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes started to gleam as brightly as the stars in the night sky as he continued to infer, “Can we make that assumption that Martial Emperor You Han obtained the Martial Emperor Han Bing’s inheritance and in her inheritance, there were records of the Rebirth Martial Emperor?”

Li Fei guessed, “In addition to that, Martial Emperor Han Bing also stated in her inheritance how the Rebirth Martial Emperor had obtained her cultivation methods.”

“Martial Emperor You Han asked about you because she suspected that you’re the third reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor! Maybe she knows that the Rebirth Martial Emperor was a Royal Grade Alchemist back in the day from messages left by Martial Emperor Han Bing,” Li Fei continued guessing.

“That’s a possibility.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“Young Master, I recalled something... Before leaving You Han Valley for the Hidden Fog Island, I accidentally entered the forbidden area of You Han Valley.” Suddenly, Ke’er piped up.

“The forbidden area of You Han Valley?” Duan Ling Tian was taken by surprise.

“There were only two people in You Han Valley who were allowed to enter the forbidden area. Martial Emperor You Han was one of them and the other was Senior Sister Xu Rong,” Li Fei said

“Senior Sister Xu Rong? The woman in green who was with the both of you previously?” Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

“Yes, she’s Senior Sister Xu Rong. Apart from that, Xu Rong was also Martial Emperor You Han’s first personal disciple. Martial Emperor You Han regarded her highly. Rumor has it that she was also a Martial Emperor!” Li Fei added.

“Senior Sister Xu Rong brought me out the last time I accidentally entered the forbidden area. However, I still managed to see an ice sculpture of a woman when I was in there,” Ke’er said.

“An ice sculpture?” Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei were stunned.

“Yeah.”

Ke’er nodded. “That sculpture is a woman standing with a sword in her hands... At that time, I only took a glance at it. However, I can tell the ice sculpture has been there for quite a while. It was possible You Han Valley inherited the sculpture.”

“Does the sculpture of the woman holding the sword have any particular facial characteristics?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“There’s a sword-shaped marking in between the woman’s eyebrows... But I’m unsure whether it was an effect of the ice,” Ke’er said.

“Sword-shaped marking? In between her eyebrows?” Duan Ling Tian sighed as he skimmed through the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memories.

Finally, he managed to confirm the identity of the ice sculpture.

The ice sculpture belonged to Martial Emperor Han Bing who had fought with the Rebirth Martial Emperor in the past. She was widely recognized as a natural sword cultivator as she had a sword-shaped marking in between her eyebrows.

“An ice sculpture of Martial Emperor Han Bing? It must’ve been there for a long time.” Duan Ling Tian paused for a moment before continuing, “The way I see it, Martial Emperor You Han shouldn’t have obtained Martial Emperor Han Bing’s inheritance. It was more likely that her predecessors of You Han Valley were the ones who had obtained them.”

“Did she build You Han Valley by herself?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“No. I’m sure of that.” Both Li Fei and Ke’er knew the answer to that question.

In the meantime, after Xu Rong left Hidden Fog City, she immediately headed towards You Han Valley’s campsite in the southern island of the Hidden Fog Island to look for Martial Emperor You Han while Duan Ling Tian was discussing her with Ke’er and Li Fei.

“Master, Junior Sister Ke’er and Junior Sister Li Fei’s fiancé have appeared,” Xu Rong reported with a reverent and respectful manner.

Martial Emperor You Han’s breathing instantly quickened and she became incited after listening to Xu Rong’s report.

Chapter 1279: Chen Zhi, A Core Disciple

Ke’er and Li Fei’s fiancé?

Wasn’t that the person who was suspected to be the reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor?

The Rebirth Martial Emperor was a powerhouse who had stood at the summit of the Cloud Continent more than 20,000 years ago. Other than having horrifying martial strength, he was a heaven-defying alchemist too.

Until now, she had never heard of any alchemist in the Cloud Continent who could break through the shackles of a grade one alchemist and enter the Quasi Royal grade Alchemist, let alone become a Royal Grade Alchemist!

20,000 years ago, the Rebirth Martial Emperor had been a Royal Grade Alchemist.

In that era, he could be deemed as a person who was so powerful that he even had nature under his thumb. Nobody could reach the level of his prosperity in the limelight.

Martial Emperor You Han knew all of this.

Not only that, but she also knew that the Rebirth Martial Emperor had cultivated a set of heaven-defying cultivation methods that was called the Three Lives Rebirth Technique. He needed to undergo three reincarnations before he could successfully cultivate it completely.

After 20,000 years, it was about time for the third reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor to show up now.

“According to the message left behind by Martial Emperor Han Bing, at that moment when she was about to die, other than herself, she had only passed on the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique to the Rebirth Martial Emperor alone. After that, my You Han Valley came to obtain the legacy that Martial Emperor Han Bing left behind. In other words, other than the Rebirth Martial Emperor and You Han Valley, nobody else out there in the world knows about this Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique at all. In You Han Valley, the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique is only passed on to the next Valley Master. It isn’t allowed to be spread out at all. In this case, we can deduce that Ke’er’s Han Bing’s Divine Sword

Technique must've been passed by the Rebirth Martial Emperor to her, or to be more precise, by the third reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor. Yet, according to Ke'er, the Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique that she cultivates was passed on to her by her fiancé."

At once, thousands of thoughts ran amuck in Martial Emperor You Han's mind. In the end, the conclusion that she obtained was —

Ke'er's fiancé must be the third reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Looking at Xu Rong with her eyes burning brightly, Martial Emperor You Han asked in a state like she had lost her cool, "Where is he?"

It was no surprise that she lost it.

After all, although the third reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor had not come to be fully grown yet, he was still a one-of-a-kind treasure to her for he was not just a Royal Grade Alchemist, but a former Martial Emperor too.

When the Rebirth Martial Emperor was still in his first reincarnation, he was a Martial Emperor who stood at the summit of the Cloud Continent and during his second reincarnation, he must have become a Martial Emperor too if there had been no unseen circumstances.

Not only that, he had most likely surpassed his first reincarnation.

Before he had been reborn into his third reincarnation, having undergone two reincarnations, he must have left behind some items for his third reincarnation.

There must be a lot of things that she itched to have among those items.

For this reason, Martial Emperor You Han was desperate to look for the third reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor so that she could control him and snatch his Spatial Ring away before making him her slave.

Just thinking about how a Royal Grade Alchemist could become her slave was enough to elicit an inexplicable sense of excitement in Martial Emperor You Han's heart.

"He's in the Hidden Fog City together with Junior Sister Ke'er and Junior Sister Li," Xu Rong replied.

"Hidden Fog City?" Martial Emperor You Han nodded. The next instance, without even noticing her making any movement, she had already vanished from the spot before Xu Rong's eyes, stunning Xu Rong for a moment.

"Master actually went by herself... It looks like there's something Duan Ling Tian has that Master is really interested in," Xu Rong thought to herself.

Even though she had already been suspicious before this, her master's actions only confirmed her doubts.

Just as Xu Rong's mind was engrossed in her thoughts, Martial Emperor You Han was already on the way to the Hidden Fog City. Wherever she passed through, the fog was swept away, opening up a path for her.

At her speed, it did not take her long for her to reach the Hidden Fog City successfully.

However, her trip this time was destined to be unfruitful.

Be it Duan Ling Tian, Ke'er, or Li Fei, all three of them were no longer in the Hidden Fog City now.

Not only that, they had already deliberately gone far away.

However, very soon, Martial Emperor You Han came to hear about Duan Ling Tian's commotion in the Hidden Fog City. "Crippling two Inner Land disciples of the Hidden Fog Island? As expected of the third reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor. He's already so high-profile before he's even fully matured yet," Martial Emperor You Han muttered to herself.

After she learned from some of the folks there that Duan Ling Tian, Ke'er, and Li Fei had long left the Hidden Fog City, she proceeded to leave the Hidden Fog City as well and did not wait around to search for them.

Although the Hidden Fog Island was not big, it was still not easy to look for three people.

Martial Emperor You Han returned to the southern island and the residence that the Hidden Fog Island had prepared for them to stay.

After she came back, she went to look for Xu Rong again. "Tell me everything about when you met Ke'er and Li Fei's fiancé."

Seeing Martial Emperor You Han return by herself with a glum look on her face, Xu Rong dared not slack and instantly told the ins and outs of the scenario when she met Duan Ling Tian, not hiding a thing at all.

As a glimmer flashed across Martial Emperor You Han's eyes, she muttered softly, "Then, in this case, he must've followed one of the Martial Emperors or Demon Emperors from the Cloud Continent to the Hidden Fog Island then?" "It must be so," Xu Rong nodded.

"Duan! Ling! Tian!" Martial Emperor spelled out his name word for word. The brilliance in her eyes shone even brighter now.

"Duan Ling Tian, the third reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor?" Right at this second, Martial Emperor You Han had formed her conclusion.

At the eastern side of the Hidden Fog Island.

In a valley that was decorated with beautiful scenery, some obscene sounds were resonating ceaselessly.

This sound was enough to make any shy person blush instantly.

A young, sturdy, large-built man was indulging in the most primal act with a sexy, young woman.

The woman was bending over a large stone while the young man was ramming her non-stop from the behind like he was riding a horse.

The lewd moans were coming out from the young woman's mouth.

Somehow, some time passed before the young man suddenly increased his speed. Finally, with a grunt, his body shuddered violently and it was a long time before he finally regained his calmness.

As for the woman, she was like a dead fish lying on the large stone. It turned out that she had already passed out instead.

After casting a glance at the woman who had quite an incredible body, the young man raised a hand. A long robe appeared before he threw it around his body.

"Huh?" Suddenly as though he had noticed something, the young man gazed out of the valley.

"Senior Brother Chen!" At the same time, two voices cried out in unison. It resonated from outside of the valley and clearly entered the young man's ears.

Whoosh!

Upon hearing this, the young man raised a brow and made his move swiftly. Seemingly transforming into a gale of wind, he charged out of the valley and reached the outside.

"It's the two of you?" After he had exited the valley, the young man hovering in the sky cast a glance at the two middle-aged men standing on the floor nonchalantly. "Spill! Why are you two looking for me?"

As a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Island, he also had a few Inner Land disciples followers under him.

The two people in front were exactly his followers.

"Senior Brother Chen, our Dantian is crippled!" One of the middle-aged men replied with grief and resent. The depths of his eyes were filled with a sharp cold brilliance as though he was about to devour somebody.

The young man who was called Senior Brother Chen was Chen Zhi, the core disciple of the Hidden Fog Island.

Other than having a shocking martial strength and having already long broken through to Martial Emperor Stage, Chen Zhi had another hobby: women.

When it came to the name Chen Zhi, almost everyone on the Hidden Fog Island would more or less know about him.

Chen Zhi was a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Island. He was promiscuous and he could not live without women. It was said that he would carry out the sexual deeds at least twice every day.

Not only that, he would only go for extremely beautiful women.

"What's the matter?" Chen Zhi asked with a frown.

As the saying went, “You must at least look who the owner is before you beat the dog”, after knowing that his two followers had their Dantian crippled, wrath boiled in his heart right away.

“Senior Brother Chen, you must take revenge for us! This time, it’s for your sake that we offended that guy. However, it never crossed our minds that he’d be so ruthless and actually cripple our Dantian directly,” the other middle-aged man answered with an infuriated look.

“For my sake?” Chen Zhi frowned even more. “Hurry and tell me! What actually happened?”

“Senior Brother Chen... Not long ago, the two of us were responsible for welcoming a Martial Emperor who came from the Cloud Continent and the ten disciples under her.” The middle-aged man took a deep breath and told the story as he suppressed the flame of fury in his chest. “Then, the Martial Emperor that we welcomed was a woman from the Cloud Continent. She was Martial Emperor You Han. The ten disciples that Martial Emperor You Han brought with her were all female disciples...”

The moment the middle-aged man reached this part, Chen Zhi’s eyes lit up right away. His full attention had completely been gripped now.

All female disciples?

In the depth of Chen Zhi’s eyes, a lusty glow shone brightly.

“Among the ten female disciples that Martial Emperor You Han brought with her, there were two female disciples who were so beautiful that they put flowers to shame and outshone the moon. Wait a minute... They were so beautiful that they could even topple nations...” As the middle-aged man narrated, he exaggerated even more, “I’ve lived for so many years and this is the first time seeing such a beautiful woman! And it’s two of them at the same time on top of that!”

“Me too! Each of the two women had looks that could be said to be unparalleled in this world. The words ‘a reigning beauty of rare charm’ is extremely suitable for them,” the other middle-aged man piped in too. When he was speaking, his eyes gleamed with brilliance.

“Are they really that beautiful?” Long before the middle-aged man started telling the story, Chen Zhi’s gaze had already lit up like an array of stars.

When the second man added in, his breath started to become rapid. His eyes that were gleaming brightly had gushes of flame burning in them now.

In his entire life, he was only interested in two things —

One, cultivation.

Second, woman.

To a person like him who could not live without women, beautiful women were his fountain of youth.

“How could we possibly be dare to deceive you, Senior Brother Chen?” One of the men quickly responded.

“I know you wouldn’t dare to deceive me too! However, I’m greatly interested in them, so tell me now. Where are they?” Chen Zhi’s tone was filled with a slight desperation.

“Senior Brother Chen, we originally wanted to invite them over to the eastern island to see you... Who would’ve ever thought that a guy would suddenly appear halfway and not only did he cripple our cultivation base, he even said that you’re not worthy enough to have them, Senior Brother Chen!” The other middle-aged man replied with righteous indignation.

Chapter 1280: Breaking Through to The Martial Emperor Stage!

Not worthy enough to have them?

Chen Zhi’s eyes dimmed immediately before he asked in a low voice, “Who’s he?”

“It seems like he’s also one of the people brought by a Martial Emperor from Cloud Continent to join the Hidden Fog Martial Competition... Senior Brother Chen, you must seek revenge for us! Everything we’ve done is for your sake!”

“That’s right... Senior Brother Chen, you must take revenge for us!” The two middle-aged men chimed in one after another.

At this moment, the two Hidden Fog Island’s inner island disciples said whatever that came to their minds. They told Chen Zhi everything for the sake of pulling him into this mess.

Although they were confident Chen Zhi would definitely be interested in the two women, they were not certain if Chen Zhi would kill the purple-clad young man, Duan Ling Tian, who crippled their Dantians.

Due to this reason, they deliberately tried to enrage him.

They only hoped that Chen Zhi would kill Duan Ling Tian the moment he laid eyes on him. Otherwise, Chen Zhi might show mercy if the two women interfered.

This was something they were unwilling to see.

“Who dares to trample on my head on this tiny piece of land in Hidden Fog Island?” Chen Zhi smirked. After finding out about Duan Ling Tian’s identity, Ke’er, and Li Fei, he charged out and vanished into thin air before the two middle-aged men’s eyes. It caused their body to tremble in excitement.

When they exchanged glances, they could both see the joy in each other’s eyes.

They knew very well that Chen Zhi had gone to look for Duan Ling Tian and the two ladies.

“This time, that Duan Ling Tian will definitely die! As for the two bitches, they’ll definitely become Senior Brother Chen’s toys soon! Hahahaha...” One of the middle-aged men threw his head back, laughing. His laughter was wanton and unrestrained.

“It’s such a pity that both our cultivation bases are crippled... Otherwise, I’d love to see how our Senior Brother Chen kills Duan Ling Tian. Oh, and also how the two bitches get treated like a slave by Senior Brother Chen too!” The other middle-aged man chimed in with a nasty look in his eyes.

After leaving the eastern island, Chen Zhi instantly went to the southern island and landed at the residence where the You Han Valley’s people were residing ever since they arrived with Martial Emperor You Han.

Only he knew what his next course of action was.

Meanwhile, in a forest along the coast of the northeastern side of Hidden Fog Island, a wooden house was quietly being erected there.

The wooden house was being erected at a very fast speed. Soon after, it was completely built.

The people who built the wooden house were a man and two women.

As the saying went, 'A job would be easy if both men and women work together'. The wooden house being built in such a short period of time was the best example.

Both man and women's efficiency when working together was relatively high too.

The three of them were none other than Duan Ling Tian and his two fiances — Ke'er and Li Fei — who had just left Hidden Fog City not too long ago.

"Now we only need a bed." Duan Ling Tian flashed a naughty smile as he glanced at Li Fei and Ke'er.

Just as the two women turned uncontrollably red after listening to his words, he immediately left.

Naturally, he did not leave for good. He only left in search of wood to make a bed.

Soon after, the bed was completed and was thrown inside the wooden house by Duan Ling Tian.

In the next instant, with one hand on Ke'er and another on Li Fei, he flew swiftly inside the wooden house.

As the wooden house's door closed behind them, a series of creaking sound begin to reverberate from inside continuously. It sounded as though they were going to break the bed.

The creaking sound continued on until evening. In fact, it did not show signs of stopping even when midnight arrived.

The sound only stopped when morning arrived.

Inside the room, on the spacious bed, Duan Ling Tian who was almost drained hugged both women in each of his arms and fell asleep.

After being in a frenzy for a day and a night, he was not the only one who was exhausted. Even the two women were exhausted as well.

The three of them slept until the morning of the third day. They had slept for an entire day and night.

When Duan Ling Tian woke up, he did not let go of the two sheep beside him. He transformed into a wolf again, and he was in a frenzy the entire morning. He was venting his lust that he had been suppressing for many years.

Naturally, the lust that had been suppressed for so many years could not be easily vented just like that.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian finally let the two women go for the time being after they pleaded with him.

“There are still two months to go before the start of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition. Stay with me during this period of time. As for Martial Emperor You Han, don’t go there for the time being,” Duan Ling Tian said to the two women before he made a move to leave the wooden house.

However, he soon realized how unnecessary his words were.

Before he could finish his words, the two women had already returned to their slumber. It was obvious that they were completely worn out.

As the saying went, ‘There are only tired cows but no worn plowed fields’. However, it seemed like the current situation was the opposite in Duan Ling Tian’s case.

After leaving the wooden house, Duan Ling Tian headed to Hidden Fog City,

He was at Hidden Fog City again after a few days, but he did not stay for long. After buying the various ingredients he needed, he left Hidden Fog City again.

It only took him an hour to enter and leave Hidden Fog City.

In this short span of one hour, he had a lucrative harvest.

“This Hidden Fog Island is really a treasure island. All of the rare treasures on Cloud Continent are being sold at a clearly marked-up price,” Duan Ling Tian mused on the journey back home.

Naturally, he was not surprised the Hidden Fog Island was rich in resources. He had long guessed there was a supreme-grade Origin Stones reserve hidden underneath the Hidden Fog Island.

Due to this reason, the cultivation environment on Hidden Fog Island was a lot superior to any places on Cloud Continent.

“That supreme-grade Origin Stones reserve must be hidden underneath the east side of the Hidden Fog Island where the eastern island is located.” It was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian to come to that conclusion.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian returned to the wooden house. The wooden house was built in a secluded forest and was next to the boundless sea, very few people would make a trip here.

After Duan Ling Tian returned to the wooden house and saw that the two women were still sleeping, he did not disturb them.

‘Let me refine the Profound Monarch Pill first,’ he thought to himself as his heart jolted.

The Profound Monarch Pill was a pill refined from the 10,000 Years Red Fruit. It could help a Martial Monarch raise his cultivation base swiftly.

Duan Ling Tian had already obtained the 10,000 Years Red Fruit long before he entered Lost Stone Forest for Feng Tian Wu’s sake and lost his memory.

Unfortunately, before he could combine it with other medicinal materials to refine it into the Profound Monarch Pill, he had suffered a catastrophe and even lost his memory. He only recovered his memory a few days ago.

Now that he had regained his memory, he seized the idle time he had to refine the Profound Monarch Pills.

“I only need one Profound Monarch Pill at most to help me break through to the Martial Emperor Stage! The others would be enough to help Ke’er and Little Fei’er to break through to the Martial Emperor Stage.” Duan Ling Tian’s heart leaped when he was refining the Profound Monarch Pills. He also decided on the distribution of the Profound Monarch Pills.

He only had one 10,000 Years Red Fruit in his hand. Due to this reason, he could only make a cauldron of Profound Monarch Pills.

Although a cauldron of Profound Monarch Pills had a pill-forming success rate of 100%, it could only create ten pills at the most.

Slap!

After a period of time and a series of cumbersome actions, Duan Ling Tian placed his hand on the cauldron. It caused the cauldron to shake violently as it emitted a faint sound.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

In the next instant, ten pills flew out of the cauldron before it was caught by Duan Ling Tian. Those were the Profound Monarch Pills.

After the Profound Monarch Pills were successfully made, Duan Ling Tian realized the two girls were still sleeping so he did not disturb them. Instead, he swallowed one of the Profound Monarch Pills and prepared to cultivate.

At the same time, he placed the other nine Profound Monarch Pills by his side and left behind a Voice Transmission Jade Slip next to it. He had recorded a message inside using his own Voice Transmission.

After that, he began to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique — The Divine Dragon Form!

With the help of the Profound Monarch Pill’s medicinal efficacy, Duan Ling Tian could clearly feel the medicinal efficacy of the Rebirth Pill stored deep in his Dantian was activated again and merging with his Origin Energy to help him raise his cultivation base swiftly.

Currently, his cultivation base was already at the Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage.

Apart from the reconstruction after the destruction factor, the reason his strength was rising so fast was due to the Rebirth Pill’s tyrannical medicinal efficacy.

Now that his cultivation base had reached such a level, there was not much of the medicinal efficacy from the Rebirth Pill left in his body.

“By the time I break through to the Martial Emperor Stage, the Rebirth Pill’s medicinal efficacy would most likely be gone.” Duan Ling Tian had already mentally prepared himself for this.

He lost track of time in the midst of his cultivation.

Nobody knew how long had passed when a faint sound resonated from Duan Ling Tian’s body, and he opened his eyes. His eyes gleamed like the stars in the night sky.

If someone who was familiar with Duan Ling Tian was here at this moment, he would instantly notice the differences in the current Duan Ling Tian.

More precisely, his temperament had undergone a transformation.

“Martial Emperor Stage! I finally broke through to the Martial Emperor Stage!” After a long time, Duan Ling Tian finally regained his senses. His face was filled with joy.

The Martial Emperor Stage!

Currently, Duan Ling Tian had officially entered the world of Martial Emperors. He was no longer a Martial Monarch whose strength was equivalent to a Martial Emperor.

Enjoying the majestic Origin Energy that had undergone a change in his body, Duan Ling Tian’s emotions were in turmoil. He could not calm down for a long time.

After thirty minutes, Duan Ling Tian finally managed to calm his tumultuous emotion.

When he regained his senses and looked at the two women, he noticed the two women had gotten up and were sitting on the bed cross-legged, cultivating with their eyes closed. They had completely entered the state of cultivation.

Duan Ling Tian saw that only seven out of the nine Profound Monarch Pills that he left for the two women remained.

‘Looks like they’ve heard the message I left behind in the Voice Transmission Jade Slip,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

When he left the Profound Monarch Pills behind, he had also left a Voice Transmission Jade Slip to remind the two girls to consume the Profound Monarch Pills and cultivate.

“Currently, I’ve already made a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage and can solidify the Royal Grade Weapon Fire... In other words, I can refine the Royal Grade Archery Set now! At the same time, I can finally begin to cultivate the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, the Colossal Aerolite Arrow!” The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, his emotions that only just calmed down began to stir again.