

SOVEREIGN 1281

### **Chapter 1281: Wyrmdragon**

Previously, when Duan Ling Tian went to Hidden Fog City, he had already obtained most of the ingredients needed to refine the Royal Grade Spirit Weapon.

Along with the Ink Steel, the refining material he had obtained in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure that was left behind by Martial Emperor Qing Feng, he could now refine the Royal Grade Bow and Arrow.

"I wonder how long I spent cultivating this time." Duan Ling Tian did not rush to craft the Royal Grade Spirit Weapon. Only after he had walked out of the wooden house and checked the Killing Formation he had set up in the surroundings that he finally left, feeling at ease.

The Killing Formation was set up when he and the two women built the house previously.

The Killing Formation was potent enough to kill a person below the Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage. Even if someone above the Seventh Level Martial Monarch Stage but below the Martial Emperor Stage entered the Killing Formation, he would be severely injured if not dead.

It was due to the existence of the Killing Formation that Duan Ling Tian dared to go to Hidden Fog City to procure the materials needed to refine pills and weapons when the two girls were sleeping that day.

Duan Ling Tian went to Hidden Fog City again.

The reason he went to Hidden Fog City was to inquire about the date of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

"Forty days later?" Soon after, Duan Ling Tian found his answer.

'Looks like I cultivated for over a month,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

He still remembered when he reconciled with the two women, there were still two months and twenty over days left before the Hidden Fog Martial Competition began. However, there were only forty days left now. This meant that a month had gone by.

Subtracting the few days he spent in bed with the two women, he had used about a little more than a month to cultivate.

After Duan Ling Tian confirmed the time, he left Hidden Fog City again.

On the way back, as though he was reminded of something, he let out a long sigh.

"The medicinal efficacy of the Rebirth Pill is fully gone now..." Currently, the Rebirth Pill's medicinal efficacy was no longer in his Dantian. To be more precise, it was completely depleted.

Throughout his entire journey, it was all thanks to the Rebirth Pill that his cultivation speed was able to progress so swiftly.

Now that the Rebirth Pill was gone, he could not help but feel a little dejected.

However, his attention quickly shifted to another place.

“Right now, I’ve broken through to the Martial Emperor Stage, and I can solidify the Royal Grade Weapon Fire now... According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memory, it’ll be easy for me to refine a Royal Grade Spirit Weapon.” Duan Ling Tian was certain about this.

The Rebirth Martial Emperor was originally a powerful Royal Grade Weapons Craftsman.

He, who had merged with the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memory, was equivalent to the reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor when he refined a weapon. There was no pressure nor was it difficult for him at all.

“However, according to the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memory, he had never refined any bow or arrow that were higher than the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon! The best bow and arrow he had refined was only a grade one Spirit Weapon! Even the bowstring of the grade one Spirit Weapon used... Damn it! Then, does this mean the cow tendon from the cow-type Void Transformation Stage demon beast was the bowstring of a mere grade one Spirit Archery Set?” From the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memory, Duan Ling Tian quickly discovered that the cow tendon he had bought to fashion the bowstring was a mere grade one Spirit Archery Set’s bowstring.

There were three main components on the bow and arrow.

First, the bow must be strong.

Second, the arrow must be excellent.

To Duan Ling Tian, these two were not difficult. He just needed to refine them like how he normally refined Spirit Weapons.

Third, the bowstring!

Previously, due to the memory of the grade one archery set the Rebirth Martial Emperor had refined, Duan Ling Tian went to buy a cow tendon in Hidden Fog City.

He went to more than ten shops just for the sake of that cow tendon.

The cow tendon was not an ordinary cow tendon. It was the cow tendon from a Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage cow-type demon beast. It was extremely rare.

Although there were many Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage demon beasts, not every part of its body could be used as materials for the bowstring.

According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memory, only the cow tendon of a cow-type demon beast or the dragon tendon of a dragon were suitable as materials for the bowstring.

The cow-type demon beast could still be found easily.

Dragons, on the hand, were beasts with a vague and unreal existence.

Naturally, it did not necessarily have to be tendons from a divine dragon. Even those Wyrmdragon that a snake transformed into had dragon tendon in its body too.

Although it was slightly inferior, it was still much stronger than the cow tendon.

“The weakest Wyrmdragon is at the Demon Monarch Stage at least! Those strong ones are at the Demon Emperor Stage. Their strength is so powerful that ordinary Demon Emperors can’t compare to it.” Duan Ling Tian learned many things from the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memory.

For example, once a serpentine demon beast made a breakthrough to the Void Transformation Stage, it would undergo a transformation and become a Pseudowym. However, it would still be serpentine in nature.

Only when it had broken through to the Martial Monarch Stage, it would transform into a true almighty Wyrmdragon!

Only a Wyrmdragon could be considered as a dragon!

Naturally, it was only a low-rank dragon.

In front of the pressure from a true divine dragon, it was only like an ant.

“When the Wyrmdragon is at the Martial Monarch Stage, it’s called a Silverwym. Once it has broken through to the Martial Emperor Stage, it’ll undergo another transformation and become the Goldwym! Once a Wym Demon Emperor transforms into its original state, it’ll become a Wyrmdragon that’s fully covered in dazzling gold scales. Its dragon horn, in particular, appears as though it’s made from gold.” Duan Ling Tian learned all of this from the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memory.

The Rebirth Martial Emperor had gone through two reincarnations and had seen the true form of a Wyrmdragon once. It was a Silverwym that he encountered at sea outside of Cloud Continent.

“If I use the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s weapon refining experience as a guide, I need to use the cow tendon of a Void Transformation Stage cow-type demon beast to make the bowstring of a grade one archery set. To make the bowstring for a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon or a Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set, I’ll need to use the tendon of a demon beast that’s at the Martial Monarch Stage at least, regardless if it’s the cow tendon of a cow-type demon beast or the dragon tendon of the Wyrmdragon.” The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he immediately felt a wave of headache.

Putting aside how rare the Wyrmdragons were, even a cow-type demon beast at the Demon Monarch Stage or above was extremely rare.

During the two reincarnations of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he had only encountered one Wyrmdragon.

As for cow-type demon beasts at the Demon Monarch Stage or above, he had only encountered three.

“Fine, let’s just give it a try first.” Duan Ling Tian felt extremely vexed. He shook his head. He planned to refine the bow first. After that, he would decide if the cow tendon was usable or not.

“Perhaps, the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set that I refine can compensate for the complication caused by the grade one bowstring. At that time, if it can be considered as a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon after I assemble them, I’ll just use it as it is.” Duan Ling Tian made mental preparations.

Even if it was only a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon, it could be considered as stepping into the threshold of a Saint Weapon. It would be enough to help him cultivate the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, Colossal Aerolite Arrow, that his miserly father left him.

After returning to the wooden house, Duan Ling Tian left again after he took a peek at the two women who were still cultivating.

Compared to pill refining, weapons crafting would cause a larger commotion so he needed a larger space.

After all, pill refining was carried out in a cauldron. Even if there was a huge turmoil in the cauldron, the calmness of the outer world would not be affected at all.

However, weapons crafting was different.

Pssst!

Standing outside the wooden house, Duan Ling Tian raised a hand. A dazzling golden flame appeared and shone so brilliantly like the blazing sun. It was particularly stunning.

The golden flame began to burn wildly, causing the surrounding air to become hot instantly.

Gusts of wind blew past and turned into hot air that made one feel like one was in a sea of fire when it swept past.

The flame on Duan Ling Tian’s hand was none other than the Royal Grade Weapon Fire.

It was the Royal Grade Weapon Fire that could refine Royal Grade Spirit Weapons!

The moment the Royal Grade Weapon Fire appeared, Duan Ling Tian’s eyes turned solemn immediately. With a lift of his hand, the materials emerged one by one before they were devoured by the Royal Grade Weapon Fire one after another.

All of the ingredients, including the Ink Steel that he obtained in the Martial Emperor’s secret treasure, vanished in the Royal Grade Weapon Fire that surged up without warning.

The Royal Grade Weapon Fire seemed to have transformed into a flaming behemoth that devoured everything into its stomach.

Time continued to pass by quietly.

An hour quickly went by.

This time, beads of sweat began to form on Duan Ling Tian’s forehead.

Although he had merged with the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memory, it was not easy to refine a Royal Grade Spirit Weapon. This was true even for the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Duan Ling Tian would naturally feel pressured.

Fortunately, due to the fact that he had completely merged with the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, it was similar to the Rebirth Martial Emperor refining the weapon himself. Due to this reason, it did not pose a problem for him.

Another two hours had gone by.

"Finally, it's beginning to melt." Duan Ling Tian's gaze was like a torch as he glared fixedly at the Royal Grade Weapon Fire that surged from his hand.

At this moment, he could clearly see the last material in the Royal Grade Weapon Fire had begun to melt.

The material was none other than the Ink Steel.

The Ink Steel was a necessity to refine a Quasi Royal Grade or Royal Grade Spirit Weapon.

Duan Ling Tian found out through the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory that if he used the Quasi Royal Grade Weapon Fire, it would take him three days and three nights to melt the Ink Steel. However, it would only take him a few hours if he used the Royal Grade Weapon Fire.

Under the burning of the Royal Grade Weapon Fire, the Ink Steel finally began to melt.

Another hour had gone by, the Ink Steel finally turned into liquid. With Duan Ling Tian's skillful weapon crafting method, the Ink Steel turned into liquid and merged with the liquid that was formed by the other materials.

The following steps were much easier.

With the assistance from the Royal Grade Weapon Fire, a Royal Grade Spirit Bow and Arrow began to take form.

Another half a day had gone by. The shape of a bow and arrow were finally molded into their final forms under the touch of the tyrannical Royal Grade Weapon Fire.

When the Royal Grade Weapon Fire was extinguished, the bow and arrow gradually descended and fell into Duan Ling Tian's hand.

Whether it was the bow or the arrow, they were both completely black. No luster could be seen at all.

They were as black as ink even under the sun. Neither luster nor reflection could be seen at all.

The fact was Duan Ling Tian had intentionally crafted it to be like this.

The most powerful advantage of a bow and arrow was it could catch the opponent by surprise, particularly in the night.

A bow and arrow that could not reflect the moonlight would definitely be the best killing weapon!

**Chapter 1282: The Bowstring That Gives Him Headaches**

Although using an arrow to sneak-attack someone was not that elegant, one must admit that it was the most effective and direct method.

Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian deliberately refined the bow and arrow so that it would not shine.

The bow and arrow could only display its terrifying power if it caught its opponent off guard.

“Regardless if it’s the bow or the arrow, they’re both Royal Grade Spirit Weapons...” Duan Ling Tian’s gaze fell on the bow and arrow that were completely black in color. With a raise of his hand, he infused his Origin Energy into them separately till a crisp sound resonated from them.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian’s hand jerked before the arrow shot out.

The air from where it swept past turned into a vacuumed space, and when he retracted his hand, it set off a series of thunderous detonation sound.

“This is my first time crafting a Royal Grade Spirit Weapon, and it already grants a 120% boost. Looks like my ability as a Royal Grade Weapons Craftsman is quite good.” Although the Heaven and Earth Energy did not mobilize and solidify into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon, Duan Ling Tian was able to tell the strength of the boost the bow and arrow gave.

Whether it was the bow or arrow, both were Royal Grade Spirit Weapons even though they were separate entities.

“I only need to inscribe the Interlinking Formation on them now.” Duan Ling Tian’s heart jolted. He raised a hand and another pile of materials appeared. It hovered in the air as he controlled them using an invisible energy.

These materials were for inscribing.

He prepared to inscribe the Interlinking Formation on the bow and arrow that were just made, linking them together like an inseparable pair of mother and child.

The Interlinking Formation was an extremely common Inscription Formation.

Even on Cloud Continent, many people knew how to inscribe the Interlinking Formation as well. It was usually used on Spirit Weapons like the archery sets.

When the arrow from the Spirit Archery Set that was inscribed with the Interlinking Formation shot out, he only needed to activate the Interlinking Formation to summon the arrow back.

Naturally, there was a range limit for the Interlinking Formation.

The commonly used Interlinking Formation on Cloud Continent had a range limit of 100 meters.

In other words, arrows that were shot out within the range of 100 meters could be summoned back using the Interlinking Formation.

The arrow would be lost if it flew beyond 100 meters.

Due to this reason, very few people on Cloud Continent would use a bow and arrow as a Spirit Weapon.

It would be fine if one could kill an opponent who was more than 100 meters away with only one shot of the arrow. However, if one's shot missed, it would place one in a very dangerous situation if that was the only arrow one had.

Moreover, the arrow's force also depended on its quality. Due to this reason, one could not carry too many arrows. Just like the Royal Grade Arrow in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

Even if he finished using the Ink Steel in his hand, he could only refine two arrows at most.

Previously, when he went to Hidden Fog City to procure materials, he noticed there were no Ink Steels even in Hidden Fog City.

One could easily imagine how rare the Ink Steel was.

Moreover, the Ink Steel was a must-have item to refine Royal Grade Spirit Weapons.

'Fortunately, the Interlinking Formation in the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory has been upgraded by him. Its working range can go up to 500 meters! That's five times more than ordinary Interlinking Formations.' Duan Ling Tian sighed in relief when he thought of this.

This meant if the arrow that was inscribed with the Interlinking Formation was in within 500 meters, he could easily summon it back with the Interlinking Formation.

However, if it flew past 500 meters, he would have to pick it up himself.

If he encountered his enemies, his enemies certainly would not give him the chance to retrieve the arrow.

Due to this reason, unless he had more than one arrow in his hand or if he was confident could kill or severely injure his opponent in just a shot, he would not simply shoot the arrow out, especially if the opponent was more than 500 meters away.

'Looks like I need to use the remaining Ink Steel and some other materials to make another two arrows for spare just in case,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

In that case, he would have two more chances to make a blunder in within 500 meters.

If he was confident he could kill or severely injure his opponent in three shots of arrows, he would be able to shoot the arrow to his heart's content even if his opponent was more than 500 meters away.

'However, once the arrow that's shot out with my force leaves my sight, it would be a problem for me to look for it later. So unless it's absolutely necessary, it's better not to shoot at an opponent who's standing more than 500 meters away.' Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly when he thought about this.

Putting aside other people's arrows, his arrow was a Royal Grade Spirit Weapon after all. He was unwilling to part with it just like that.

In the next instant, Duan Ling Tian released his hand and began to inscribe the Interlinking Formation.

Since the Rebirth Martial Emperor had inscribed and set up the Inscription Formation before, Duan Ling Tian who had already prepared the materials in advance easily inscribed and set up the Interlinking Formation on the bow and arrow.

“Let’s give it a try.” After Duan Ling Tian finished inscribing the Interlinking Formation, he lifted his hand and threw the arrow out.

Whoosh!

The sharp arrow pierced through the sky as though it was shot out with the bow. Its speed was faster than lightning.

Duan Ling Tian did not take his eyes off its trajectory.

Just as it was about to leave the 500 meters range limit, Duan Ling Tian’s heart jolted before he quickly activated the Interlinking Formation on the bow in his hand.

Whoosh!

In just an instant, the arrow turned around and returned to his hand.

“Again!” Duan Ling Tian raised his hand again and threw the arrow out again. This time, he did not activate the Interlinking Formation on the bow. Instead, he chased after it.

When he chased after it, he activated the strength he used to throw the arrow, and he relied on the strength from the boost that the Royal Grade Spirit Bow granted him.

This was because the arrow was a Royal Grade Spirit Weapon. If Duan Ling Tian did not do this, he would be able to catch up to the arrow.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian’s speed was almost similar to the arrow. Their speed was equally matched.

However, since the arrow did not have any burst of subsequent energy, its speed gradually decreased. In the end, Duan Ling Tian caught up to it and gripped it in his hand.

“And to think that I didn’t shoot this arrow out from the bow...” Duan Ling Tian was clear if the arrow was shot out using the bow with his full strength, he would not be able to chase after it.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian took out the cow tendon he had long prepared from his Spatial Ring. The cow tendon was from a Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage cow-type demon beast.

The cow tendon could be directly tied to the bow without the need of any refinement.

When Duan Ling Tian was making the bow, he had already made a joggle on the bow for the bowstring.

After tying the bowstring on the bow and pulling it tautly, the bow and the bowstring were all in place. The bow was now complete.



“Now it’s time for me to test the bow’s power.” Duan Ling Tian took the arrow and placed it on the bow. He pulled the bowstring tightly before letting it go.

However, just as he infused his strength into the bow and pulled the bowstring back into the shape of a full moon, an unexpected incident suddenly occurred.

Snap!

A loud and crisp sound echoed as the bowstring snapped.

“T-This...” Duan Ling Tian was completely stunned when he saw the cow tendon had snapped into two. When he returned to his senses after a long while, he could only smile wryly.

‘Looks like the cow tendon of a Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage demon beast is not enough to become the bowstring of a Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set. Moreover, even if I don’t use the arrow that’s a Royal Grade Spirit Weapon, I can still easily snap it with just my strength alone. After all, it’s merely a cow tendon from a Ninth level Void Transformation Stage cow-type demon beast... I didn’t think about this before.’ Duan Ling Tian sighed loudly when he thought about this.

“Let alone a Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set, it looks like I won’t even be able to make a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Archery set before I find a suitable bowstring that fits.” Duan Ling Tian knew this very well.

“Where should I look for a suitable bowstring then?” He was slightly desperate now.

After a long time, Duan Ling Tian calmed himself down and went to Hidden Fog City again. After searching through the entire Hidden Fog City, he still did not find any tendon from a demon beast that was above the Demon Monarch Stage.

There were many other body parts from demon beasts above the Demon Monarch Stage in Hidden Fog City, but not every demon beasts had tendons in their bodies.

It could only be the cow or dragon tendon.

So far, he seemed to have only two choices.

“Maybe I should ask Brother Yang.” At this moment, Duan Ling Tian suddenly thought of Yang Hui, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, the Martial Emperor who brought him to the Hidden Fog Island from Cloud Continent.

The moment he thought of Yang Hui, he quickly rushed back to the southern island.

With his current speed, he soon arrived at the place where Ling Xuan Peak’s people had been staying. He instantly began to search for Yang Hui.

“Brother Ling Tian... Y-You’ve broken through to the Martial Emperor Stage?” The instant Yang Hui laid eyes on Duan Ling Tian, he immediately sensed the changes in Duan Ling Tian. He was certain Duan Ling Tian had broken through to the Martial Emperor Stage.

However, he was not completely certain.

Although he was at the Fourth Level Martial Emperor Stage and could roughly sense if a person was at the Martial Emperor Stage or not, he was not 100% confident.

Yang Hui was only certain when he saw Duan Ling Tian nodding his head. He immediately congratulated Duan Ling Tian, "Congratulations, Brother Ling Tian."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Brother Ling Tian, I didn't see you for a period of time... Where have you been?" Yang Hui asked.

Previously, he had looked for Duan Ling Tian multiple times, but he did not see him at all.

"I was with my two fiancés," Duan Ling Tian said honestly.

"Fiancés? Moreover, you said two fiancés?" Yang Hui was shocked. "Brother Ling Tian... Since when do you have fiancés? Did you meet them here? Somebody from the Hidden Fog Island?"

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "They're my fiancés and my childhood friends... It has been a long time since I last saw them. It did not cross my mind that I would be reunited with them on the Hidden Fog Island."

"Childhood friends?" Yang Hui became even more shocked. He could also faintly guess what happened. "Brother Ling Tian, y-you mean... Your memory has returned?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Then, does this mean that... Y-You're originally from the Hidden Fog Island?" Yang Hui asked again.

In his opinion, since Duan Ling Tian's childhood friends who were also his fiancés were both on the Hidden Fog Island, then it was very likely the three of them were from the Hidden Fog Island.

As for how Duan Ling Tian lost his memory and why he showed up on Cloud Continent, he had no explanation for that.

### **Chapter 1283: Martial Emperor Qiu Li**

"I'm not from the Hidden Fog Island." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

He understood why Yang Hui came to such a conclusion. He would have come to such a conclusion as well if he was Yang Hui.

"No?" Yang Hui was stunned. He had a baffled expression on his face. "Then your two fiancés..."

"They came here to the Hidden Fog Island together with Martial Emperor You Han from You Han Valley," Duan Ling Tian replied.

"Martial Emperor You Han?" Yang Hui frowned. "That crazy woman?"

"Crazy woman?" Duan Ling Tian was astonished and puzzled. "Why do you say that?"

"Brother Ling Tian, you don't know her... That Martial Emperor You Han is a hypocrite. It's said that more than several dozens years ago, she did not even spare her twin sister in order to obtain the position of Valley Master of You Han Valley. The reason she did that was due to her sister's innate ability being better than hers and was supposed to become the successor of the Valley Master of You Han

Valley. After she had killed her own blood sister, she successfully became the successor of the Valley Master of You Han Valley... Twenty years ago, the former Valley Master of You Han Valley finally died, paving the way for her to become the new Valley Master of You Han Valley," Yang Hui explained.

"Are all these true?" Duan Ling Tian's face turned slightly glum as he tried to affirm it.

Yang Hui nodded without any hesitation as he continued to talk freely and frankly, "This is not a secret to the group of Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors on Cloud Continent."

"She killed her own twin sister?" Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes, and his face turned even glummer.

Although he had a feeling Martial Emperor You Han had an ulterior motive for taking Ke'er and Li Fei as her direct disciples, he did not expect her to be a lunatic to the extent she even killed her own twin sister.

Was there anything a woman like her could not do?

"Still, you don't have to worry, Brother Ling Tian... As far as I know, although that Martial Emperor You Han is crazy, she's usually very good to her direct disciples and doesn't mistreat them. Since your two fiancés managed to become her direct disciples, I believe their innate abilities and comprehension abilities must be more or less similar to yours. Since there's no conflict of interest, I'm sure Martial Emperor You Han doesn't harbor any ill-intention toward them," Yang Hui quickly reassured Duan Ling Tian when he saw he had instantly turned glum.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. Although his face became less tensed, it felt like his heart had sunk into a bottomless abyss.

Martial Emperor You Han might have a conflict of interest with his two fiancés. That conflict might stem from him. Or to be more precise, from the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

He had long suspected Martial Emperor You Han knew about the existence of the Rebirth Martial Emperor and some of the things regarding him from the legacy passed down from Martial Emperor Han Bing of You Han Valley.

"The Three Lives Rebirth Technique that the Rebirth Martial Emperor cultivated was not a secret to the Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors on Cloud Continent more than 20,000 years ago. That Martial Emperor Han Bing, in particular, knew the Three Lives Rebirth Technique that the Rebirth Martial Emperor cultivated very well! This was also one of the reasons she made a bet with the Rebirth Martial Emperor. At that time, the stake was the Rebirth Martial Emperor had to teach her the Three Lives Rebirth Technique if he lost. If she lost, she would have to pass the Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique to the Rebirth Martial Emperor. In the end, she lost and had to fulfill her promise." Duan Ling Tian learned about all these from the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory.

'If my speculation is true, that Martial Emperor Han Bing is really a troublemaker!' Duan Ling Tian scolded inwardly.

If Martial Emperor Han Bing had somehow disclosed the Three Lives Rebirth Technique that the Rebirth Martial Emperor cultivated to her successors through some methods, then, that Valley Master of You

Han Valley, Martial Emperor You Han, as one of her successors must have known about the Three Lives Rebirth Technique that the Rebirth Martial Emperor cultivated and the profound secret behind it.

“Perhaps, she’s already ascertained that I’m the third reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor through the message that Martial Emperor Han Bing left behind and that I was the one who taught the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique to Ke’er. Otherwise, with the innate abilities and the comprehension abilities that Ke’er and Little Fei’er possessed, she would not have noticed them at all, let alone allowing them to become her direct disciples. She’s definitely scheming!” If Duan Ling Tian felt uncertain previously, he was now completely certain.

That Martial Emperor You Han was definitely concocting a plot.

“Brother Ling Tian, where are your two fiancés? Have they returned to Martial Emperor You Han? Why didn’t you bring them here for me to see?” Yang Hui asked when he saw Duan Ling Tian lost in his thoughts.

Yang Hui’s words snapped Duan Ling Tian back to reality. He shook his head. “They’re cultivating.”

“Oh, that’s right!” Soon after, Duan Ling Tian’s shifted back to the main issue. “Brother Yang, do you know where can I find a Wyrmdragon?”

“Wyrmdragon?” Yang Hui was a little astonished when he heard this. Naturally, he knew what Wyrmdragons were. “Brother Ling Tian, why are you looking for a Wyrmdragon?”

“I need a dragon tendon,” Duan Ling Tian said honestly.

“Dragon tendon?” The moment Duan Ling Tian’s words left his mouth, the corner of Yang Hui’s mouth twitched subtly.

If a Wyrmdragon was stripped of its dragon tendon, it would be crippled.

For a Wyrmdragon, the dragon tendon was equivalent to a human’s spine. It was extremely to vital it.

A human without a spine would be paralyzed and crippled.

Due to this reason, there was only one choice if one wanted the dragon tendon of a Wyrmdragon and that was to kill it. There was no other way apart from this.

“Brother Ling Tian, I’ve only heard of people encountering the Wyrmdragons, and I’ve yet to see one myself. However, I’m certain that there must be a Wyrmdragon somewhere in the deep sea.” When Yang Hui reached the end of his sentence, his gaze burned as he looked to the south.

At this moment, he was at the southern island of the Hidden Fog Island. The southern sea region was outside of the Hidden Fog Island’s boundary. If one wanted to return to Cloud Continent, one would have to cross this sea region.

“Must?” Duan Ling Tian looked at Yang Hui.

“I heard many people had encountered Wyrmdragons in the sea on the way to the Hidden Fog Island from Cloud Continent. That’s right! Brother Ling Tian, you’re looking for a dragon tendon right?” Yang

Hui said calmly. However, when he reached the end of his sentence, his eyes narrowed as though he had just recalled something, and he asked again for confirmation.

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“Brother Ling Tian, I know a Martial Emperor on Cloud Continent who once killed a Second Level Martial Emperor Stage Wyrmdragon. I wonder if he still has the dragon tendon with him,” Yang Hui explained.

Although the Wyrmdragon was the lowest level dragon, it was still a half-dragon no matter what. Due to this reason, its entire body was a treasure. Most ordinary people would keep its body.

At this moment, what Yang Hui was worried about the most was if the dragon tendon was no longer in the hand of that Martial Emperor.

“Is he coming to the Hidden Fog Island?” Duan Ling Tian asked urgently as his eyes shone.

Since he was presented with an opportunity to obtain a dragon tendon, he would not let it slip away no matter how small the chance was.

Only after he obtained the dragon tendon would he have a suitable bowstring for his Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set. At that time, he could finally cultivate the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, Colossal Aerolite Arrow!

Ever since he had learned about the almighty force of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic from Wang Ba, he was eager to cultivate the Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

“He’s here. He came to look for me just two weeks ago.” Yang Hui nodded.

That Martial Emperor could be considered as his friend.

The moment Yang Hui’s words left his mouth, Duan Ling Tian said urgently, “Let’s go find him then!” It was as though he was afraid someone would take the dragon tendon away from that Martial Emperor.

“Alright.” Yang Hui could clearly sense Duan Ling Tian’s urgency. Without wasting any more time, he brought Duan Ling Tian and left the residence that the Hidden Fog Island prepared for Ling Xuan Peak.

Yang Hui and Duan Ling Tian headed south in a straight line.

When they were approaching the sea region of the Hidden Fog Island’s southern island, Yang Hui slowed his speed.

Duan Ling Tian saw a residence along the coast, and he could not help but ask, “That’s where he’s staying?”

“To be more precise, it’s the place where he and the people he brought are staying,” Yang Hui replied.

Soon after, under Yang Hui’s guidance, Duan Ling Tian saw the Martial Emperor that Yang Hui told him about. He was an old man who was over seventy years old with white hair and white eyebrows.

Although the old man appeared old, he was fit and had a ruddy complexion. His eyes, in particular, shone like stars in the night sky.

Behind that old man was a bald middle-aged man who was clad in tiger skin. When he stood there, he looked like a guardian of the door. His face had a look that could hold back the entire enemy's force.

"Yang Hui, we just met two weeks ago... Is there a reason why you came to look for me?" The old man asked. His eyes twinkled as he looked at Yang Hui.

"Dong Qiu, indeed I do have a reason for coming to look for you... However, before we get to the main topic, let me first introduce this little brother of mine to you," Yang Hui replied before looking at Duan Ling Tian who was by his side, "This is Brother Ling Tian."

After introducing Duan Ling Tian to Dong Qiu, Martial Emperor Qiu Li, he explained to Duan Ling Tian, "Brother Ling Tian, this is Dong Qiu. He's also a well-known Martial Emperor on Cloud Continent. His honorific title is Qiu Li, Martial Emperor Qiu Li."

Upon hearing this, Duan Ling Tian nodded his head at Dong Qiu as a greeting.

However, Dong Qiu did not seem to have any intention of greeting him. Instead, he sized him up from top to bottom before saying nonchalantly, "Yang Hui, I thought he's your new direct disciple... I didn't think he would be a friend of yours."

"Dong Qiu, although Brother Ling Tian is not my direct disciple, the reason he made a trip to the Hidden Fog Island this time is to represent our Ling Xuan Peak and join the Hidden Fog Martial Competition," Yang Hui replied.

"Oh?" Yang Hui's words began to rouse Dong Qiu's interest. After studying him a little bit more, his eyes suddenly lit up. "Martial Emperor Stage?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Yang Hui, I originally thought only Zhou Di alone is at the Martial Emperor Stage among the ten people you brought from Ling Xuan Peak to join the Hidden Fog Martial Competition. I can't believe you actually hid your light under the bushel and found another Martial Emperor," Dong Qiu mused.

## **Chapter 1284: Dong Hu**

Upon hearing Dong Qiu's words, Yang Hui could not help but preen his feathers proudly.

"Hmph! Even the Martial Emperor Stage is separated into many levels." Right at this moment, he emitted a low grunt. The voice was filled with disdain and the proud smile that had just appeared on Yang Hui's face froze right away.

Yang Hui's gaze instantly landed on the bald, middle-aged man who was clad in a tiger pelt behind Dong Qiu right away.

He was the one who had made the remark earlier.

Standing there, the bald man was glaring at Duan Ling Tian with scorn in his eyes.

"Dong Qiu, it looks like Little Hu is terribly confident in his own abilities." Yang Hui did not get riled up. Instead, he looked at Dong Qiu with a smirk.

“Little Hu?” Upon hearing the nickname Yang Hui called the bald, middle-aged man, a twitch appeared in the corner of Duan Ling Tian’s mouth immediately. Then, he completely ignored the contemptuous glare of the bald man and started to study him instead. The man had a huge built and was about two meters tall with a slipshod demeanor.

Yet, such a huge-sized middle-aged man was called “Little Hu”?

Somehow, a grin crept upon the corners of Duan Ling Tian’s mouth.

“What are you smiling at?” The moment the bald man who kept glaring at Duan Ling Tian noticed his smirk, he snarled loudly instantly.

In the next second, a chilling gaze shot out of his eyes. He seemed to have transformed into a hungry tiger that could pounce on Duan Ling Tian anytime before killing and swallowing him.

“Dong Hu!” Finally, Dong Qiu opened his mouth and with a sharp tone, he snapped at the bald, middle-aged man, “Haven’t you heard your Junior Uncle? Duan Ling Tian is his friend! Apologize now!”

“Unless he can defeat me... Otherwise, I won’t apologize.” However, Dong Hu refused to listen.

Just as Dong Qiu’s face turned grave, Yang Hui smiled faintly and took the initiative to reassure him, “Big Brother Qiu, as Little’s Hu’s master and adoptive father, you watched him growing up and you still don’t know his temper?”

“What a misfortune! Misfortune, I’m telling you!” Dong Qiu shook his head while sighing. A look of helplessness rose up in his eyes.

Then, Dong Qiu changed the topic. “Younger Brother Hui, you didn’t come to find me just to introduce Brother Ling Tian to me, did you?”

“Big Brother Qiu, I came to find you now about the Wyrmdragon that you killed the last time,” Yang Hui stated his purpose of coming and asked at the same time, “I wonder whether the dragon tendon is still with you or not?”

“Dragon tendon?” Dong Qiu was stunned at first. Then, raising his hand, a long strip that looked like a cow’s tendon appeared in his hand. It was entirely crimson in color, simple and unadorned.

“The dragon tendon!” The moment Duan Ling Tian saw the strip, his eyes brightened up right away. A glow of delight lit his face up instantly.

In just one glance, he could tell that this was the dragon tendon.

“According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memory, he’s seen the dragon tendon once, but that particular tendon belonged to a Demon Monarch Stage Wyrmdragon. Although it looks identical to this dragon tendon, its quality is completely different.” Because the Rebirth Martial Emperor had seen the dragon tendon before, Duan Ling Tian could immediately distinguish that what Dong Qiu was holding was a dragon tendon. It was the very dragon tendon that he itched to get his hands on.

To be honest, despite looking for Dong Qiu the Martial Emperor Qiu Li there with Yang Hui, he did not get his hopes of obtaining the dragon tendon up too high.

However, it had never crossed his mind that Dong Qiu really had the dragon tendon with him and would actually take it out.

“Big Brother Qiu, can you give this dragon tendon to me?” Yang Hui’s eyes lit up as he directly asked Dong Qiu. “Just name your price.”

“We’re brothers, so don’t you think you’re treating me like a stranger by saying those words? I don’t have any use for this dragon tendon at all. Since you want it, I can just g-...” Dong Qiu was just about to say that he was going to bestow this dragon tendon to Yang Hui, but before he could finish, he was already cut off by Dong Hu from behind.

“Junior Uncle Yang Hui, you may take this dragon tendon... But you must promise me that you’ll let me have one round of match with him first!” Dong Hu told Yang Hui before staring at Duan Ling Tian with his eyes gleaming brightly. “If I’m not mistaken, the reason Junior Uncle Yang Hui came here to ask for the dragon tendon is for your sake, wasn’t it?”

“You’re smart.” Looking at Dong Hu, Duan Ling Tian was a little surprised. He did not expect that the ruddy-looking Dong Hu would actually have such fine observation skills.

“Hmph! Unless you can defeat me, don’t even think of taking that dragon tendon away!” Dong Hu snorted. His words were full of threat.

“Are you sure you’re the decision maker?” Duan Ling Tian chuckled with a dazzling smile.

“Dong Hu!” Right at this moment, Dong Qiu who had returned to his senses snapped loudly with a grave expression. His tone was filled with anger.

“Big Brother Qiu, calm down. Don’t let the rage get to you.” As Yang Hui reassured Dong Qiu, he looked at Duan Ling Tian again. “Brother Ling Tian, since Little Hu wants to have a round with you, just accompany him for a while, will you?”

Then, he continued to tell Duan Ling Tian via Voice Transmission, “Little Hu has always possessed a great innate ability, but he has never experienced any hardship in his life before. For this reason, his personality is already like that and he considers everything and everyone beneath him. If it’s possible, help us teach him a lesson, would you?”

Upon hearing Yang Hui’s words, Duan Ling Tian nodded his head. The purple robe around his body fluttered loudly in the wind.

“Since you want to have a go with me, let’s do that then,” Duan Ling Tian looked at Dong Hu and announced nonchalantly, “However, don’t cry when you lose, okay, Little Hu?”

Little Hu!

Duan Ling Tian followed Yang Hui’s way of addressing him.

The moment Dong Hu heard how Duan Ling Tian mocked him, his face turned sour right away. Origin Energy soared from his body and caused a vacuum in the surrounding air.



In Dong Hu's opinion, the nickname "Little Hu" was not something just anybody could call him.

Only Yang Hui could call him that because he was his senior.

Long ago, when his master and Yang Hui were not Martial Emperors yet and he was still a little kid, he had already come to know Yang Hui and had been calling him "uncle".

Yang Hui was at least a decade older than him.

Right now, because he did not deliberately take care of his looks, he appeared to be much older than Yang Hui.

"Since you want to seek for death, I'll fulfill your wish then! I won't have mercy on you just for Uncle Yang Hui's sake! If you can't even defeat me, you're unworthy to become Uncle Yang Hui's friend!" Dong Hu snorted as the Origin Energy from his body blasted out before changing into a multi-colored energy. It appeared that he had connected and demonstrated the various Profundities that he comprehended.

Besides that, the moment his full energy was unleashed, a gigantic ax appeared in his hand too.

Whoosh!

For such a heavy-set guy, Dong Hu's speed was not slow at all. Despite the burden of his body, it did not seem to affect him at all. In the flash of an eye, he seemed to have transformed into a lightning bolt that charged at Duan Ling Tian.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The area where Dong Hu passed through set off a series of violent and ear-deafening detonations that were thunderous, wreaking havoc on one's heart.

From the very beginning till the end, Yang Hui merely stood by the side watching quietly.

After Yang Hui had openly given his permission, Dong Qiu did not stop Dong Hu anymore.

Of course, it was not only because of Yang Hui's decision, but he was more interested in seeing just how powerful this young man Yang Hui regarded as a friend.

Even though a person who was above the Martial Monarch Stage could always retain his youthful vitality, only someone below seventy years old could join the Hidden Fog Martial Emperor.

For this very reason, he was certain that this youthful-looking man was not young at all.

"Huh? Isn't he going to dodge?" Very soon, Dong Qiu's eyes narrowed right away when he saw that Duan Ling Tian was still standing rooted in the same spot even when he faced Dong Hu who was attacking him at full force with his spirit weapon.

It was like he was waiting for Dong Hu to assault him.

“What’s he trying to do? He can’t dodge in time! Or is he stunned by my attack? Or is he...” Right at the moment when Dong Qiu’s mind was flooded with all the possibilities —

Whoosh!

Dong Hu arrived in front of Duan Ling Tian. With a flicker of the gigantic ax in his hand, a series of thunderous explosions were set off before he brought the ax down directly toward Duan Ling Tian’s head.

“Die!” Dong Hu’s eyes were gleaming brilliantly with a cold gaze. Without showing any mercy, his ax heaved down in an imposing manner just like how God created the world.

As Dong Hu’s ax came down on him with full fury, Duan Ling Tian could clearly sense the sharp aura that was racing towards him. If he really was maimed by Dong Hu’s ax, he would definitely be hacked into two.

He had no doubt about that.

At this second, Duan Ling Tian’s robe was fluttering loudly in the wind behind his body as though a hurricane was whipping at it.

“Huh?” Seeing how the gigantic ax in Dong Hu’s hand just a foot away from Duan Ling Tian, Yang Hui could not help but frown right away. He could not tell what he intended to do.

Nevertheless, he had always been confident in Duan Ling Tian’s strength.

In fact, before Duan Ling Tina made a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage, his strength was already greater than his first direct disciple, Zhou Di’s, who was already at the First Level Martial Emperor Stage.

Now, Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation base had taken a great stride forward and broken through to the Martial Emperor Stage in one fell swoop. His strength must have been further elevated as well.

Even though Dong Hu was one of the best among all the First Level Martial Emperors with a strength that far surpassed his first direct disciple, Zhou Di’s, he did not think that it would be possible for Dong Hu to defeat Duan Ling Tian.

However, in the face of the critical moment then, even he itched for him to make his move now before everything was too late.

By then, Duan Ling Tian would definitely be hacked into two.

“Stop!” Just as Yang Hui was about to make his final move, Dong Qiu shouted out loudly as he advanced forward too.

However, the very moment when he just made his move, he seemed to notice something as he suddenly came to a halt before looking stunned at the scene in the distance with his mouth agape.

It was as though he had witnessed something very appalling.

At the same time, Yang Hui’s body came to a halt too.

In the distance, the gigantic ax in Dong Hu's hand had indeed landed, but not on Duan Ling Tian. Instead, it landed on the sharp arrow that suddenly appeared in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

Clang!

Almost at that instance when the gigantic ax and the sharp arrow clashed, a deafening racket echoed in the air.

In the next second, a small mushroom cloud appeared from the epicenter of the impact between the two of them. A horrifying impact wave started to sweep out at once.

### **Chapter 1285: An Archer By Nature**

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Wherever the impact wave swept past, the air was crushed to its maximum pressure. Seeing how everything in the surrounding was about to be turned into ashes, Dong Qiu and Yang Hui began to make their moves.

With the touch of the two Martial Emperors, they easily protected everything in the surroundings, including the mansion that Dong Qiu was staying at, the residence that Hidden Fog Island prepared for them Qiu Li Mountain.

Qiu Li Mountain was Dong Qiu's cultivation place.

Even though Dong Qiu and Yang Hui managed to react in time and avoid the tragedy of everything in the surroundings from turning into ashes, the commotion that was caused by the spreading of the impact wave still alerted the other Martial Emperor's disciples from the Qiu Li Mountain.

Nine figures soared up to the sky one by one and hovered in the sky as they looked at the epicenter of the impact wave in the distance.

"It's Senior Brother Dong Hu!" Soon, somebody noticed Dong Hu.

"Who is that purple-clad young man? He could actually come to a draw with Senior brother Dong Hu." Somebody noticed Duan Ling Tian as well.

"No! No! It's not a draw..." A few of them who had 20/20 eye sight seemed to notice something as they shook their heads.

Duan Ling Tian stood at the same spot after casually taking out his Royal Grade Spirit Sharp Arrow and blocking Dong Hu's fully exerted attack easily. He looked mockingly at Dong Hu whose face was completely enraged in red. "Do you only have such little strength?"

"Ahhh!" Provoked by Duan Ling Tian, he shouted out loud without warning. A vast energy skyrocketed from the gigantic ax in his hand.

Unfortunately, his strength still did not seem to be able to move the sharp arrow in Duan Ling Tian's hand at all. The enormous strength was like a pebble that was dropped in the sea.

"It's an end," Duan Ling Tian announced nonchalantly with a calm look on. His hand started to make his move.

With a flicker of the sharp arrow in his hand, the five-colored flames running amuck on his body suddenly transformed into the shape of a sword before clashing with Dong Hu as though the sword had come out of his body.

Bang!

A loud bang resonated and Dong Hu's body trembled before being sent flying unexpectedly by the strength that swept out of Duan Ling Tian's body.

"Spurt!"

"Barf!"

...

As the impact wave swept out to the surrounding once again, the surrounding crowds only saw Dong Hu who was sent flying up to 100 meters away like an arrow that had left the bow. All the way, he was gushing out blood continuously in a wretched manner.

As for the other person involved, he was standing right there unmoving like a mountain. He did not budge at all from the beginning till the end.

"How strong!" The crowds of Qiu Li Mountain's disciples shifted their gaze towards Duan Ling Tian. With a narrow of their eyes, their hearts were filled with bewilderment.

Dong Hu was the strongest person among the Qiu Li Mountain's disciples. Still, such a person had actually been defeated by this strange purple-clad young man. Not only that he was lost in a dexterous way.

"He has already shown some mercy." Many people could tell this.

"That guy... seems to be Martial Emperor Ling Xuan!" Very soon, another direct disciple of Dong Qiu immediately recognized Yang Hui who was standing together with Dong Qiu not far away.

Before Yang Hui and Dong Qiu made a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage, they had already been friends for many years.

After they had both made a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage and became well-known Martial Emperors in the Cloud Continent, the friendship between the both of them still remained and they always dropped by at each other's place for a visit.

All the direct disciples under their commands were no stranger to them both.

"He's Martial Emperor Ling Xuan? Then... does this mean that the purple-clad young man is his first direct disciple, Zhou Di?"

“I’ve long heard before that there’s a direct disciple under Martial Emperor Ling Xuan who’s also a Martial Emperor too!”

...

Many Qiu Li Mountain’s disciples whispered to one another.

“He’s not Zhou Di! I’ve seen Zhou Di before and that’s not him... Not only that, as far as I know, Zhou Di is no match for Senior Brother Dong Hu at all.” One of the Qiu Li Mountain’s disciples shook his head.

As one of the Martial Emperor’s direct disciples under the commanding of Martial Emperor Qiu Li, of course, he knew much more than the others.

“He isn’t Zhou Di? Then, he might be a new disciple that Martial Emperor Ling Xuan took in,” speculated many people by themselves.

“Haha... Brother Ling Tian, you’re amazing,” Right at this moment, Dong Qiu laughed out loudly and was not unhappy seeing Dong Hu being defeated by Duan Ling Tian.

Not only that, there was a hint of joy in the depth of his eyes as well.

It was as though he was happy that Duan Ling Tian defeated Dong Hu.

Dong Hu was too proud so he had long hoped to subdue his arrogance a little.

This time, Duan Ling Tian had done a favor for him.

“You flatter me, Martial Emperor Qiu Li,”

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian returned to Yang Hui’s side and nodded at Dong Qiu before responding humbly, “Little Hu... You’ve learned your lesson right, haven’t you?” Looking at Dong Hu whose injury had made excellent progress after he had consumed a Healing Medicinal Pill, Yang Hui smiled mockingly as he asked.

“Hurmph!” Upon hearing Yang Hui’s mock, Dong Hu grunted in a low voice and returned to stand behind Dong Qiu’s back obediently again. The gaze that he looked towards Duan Ling Tian again was now filled with hints of dread.

There was still a lingering fear in his heart. Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian returned to Yang Hui’s side and nodded at Dong Qiu before responding humbly, “Little Hu... You’ve learned your lesson right, haven’t you?”

At first, he was unhappy that Yang Hui regarded Duan Ling Tian as a friend and he, on the other hand, was a level lower than them in seniority, so he purposely wanted to provoke the recipient.

He wanted to defeat Duan Ling Tian and prove that he was not worthy to become Yang Hui’s friend.

Who would have expected that despite being full of confidence, he would be defeated in just one blow?

Not only that, he could feel that this guy had already shown some mercy on him, otherwise, he would have to long be dead.

“Brother Ling Tian.” Right at this moment, Yang Hui passed the dragon tendon that Dong Qiu had passed to him some time ago to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian raised a hand to take it and his feelings were in a turmoil now.

The dragon tendon of a Second Level Martial Emperor Stage Wyrmdragon!

Soon, clasping the dragon tendon with both of his hands, he stretched it with all his might, as though he wanted to make it snap.

However, no matter how the sword-shaped flames rose from his body and how he exerted his full strength, the dragon tendon was only stretched a little longer than before. It simply could not be snapped into two at all.

“Brother Ling Tian, this dragon tendon comes from a Martial Emperor Stage Wyrmdragon, so its tenacity is extremely strong. Let alone you, even I wouldn’t be able to do anything about it.” Dong Qiu who saw Duan Ling Tian’s movement could not help but chuckle.

“That’s right, Brother Ling Tian... It’s said that the dragon tendon from a Demon Emperor Stage Wyrmdragon won’t even be able to snap a person who is at the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage into two,” Yang Hui added by the side.

(Sheena, before this they keep saying Martial Emperor Stage Wyrmdragon but now it suddenly becomes Demon Emperor Stage.)

Duan Ling Tian nodded, but he could not control the joy that crept upon his face.

If he used such a dragon tendon on the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set that he had long prepared, the Archery Set that was at the Royal Grade Spirit Weapon level would be born right away.

In the Dao Martial Saint Land, the Archery Set that was at the Royal Grade Spirit Weapon level would also be called as Saint Weapon.

“With a Saint Weapon, I’d be able to cultivate the Saint Grade Martial Tactic Colossal Aerolite Arrow right away!” Duan Ling Tian’s heart was elated with delight.

At once, he itched to return home as fast as an arrow.

After bidding his goodbye to Yang Hui and Dong Qiu, he hastily left right away.

Of course, he did not return to the residential area where the Ling Xuan Peak people stayed. Instead, he went back to the wooden house by the northeast of the Hidden Fog Island to take care of the two girls and studied the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, the Colossal Aerolite Arrow, at the same time.

He had long memorized the Colossal Aerolite Arrow in his mind and was not able to forget it.

This was a peculiar ability that was gifted to him by his soul. He only needed to infuse his Spiritual Energy into the Saint Token that contained the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, and he could immediately memorize the tactic in the Saint Token directly.

Ordinary people would not be able to do that.

The Colossal Aerolite Arrow was an arrow technique that had an extremely high requirement of the user's basic technique. Firstly, he would have to master his aim.

However, this was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian.

In his previous reincarnation, he was the strongest Weapons Specialist on Earth. Although he had never used such an ancient long range weapon like the bow and arrow before, he was not unfamiliar with all the other various firearms.

Not only that, in his previous reincarnation, he had practiced his marksmanship to the highest level. He could easily blast open his target's head with just one shot from several hundred meters away without any aiming device.

For this reason, having long excelled in his marksmanship, it would not be difficult to train in the aiming of the bow and arrow.

Just within a day and a night, he had trained himself to hit the target every time without missing.

In this reincarnation, Duan Ling Tian was a born archer.

Early morning the next day when the first sun rays hit the ground, the fresh air made Duan Ling Tian shut his eyes in comfort. Although he had not slept for a day and a night, he did not feel any sense of exhaustion at all.

When a person reached the cultivation base level that was the same as his, he would barely feel tired even if he did not sleep for a month.

Of course, this was only limited to the physical body.

His heart would still more or less feel tired.

"Huh?" Suddenly, as though noticing something, Duan Ling Tian raised a brow and looked at the sky instantly.

A group of seabirds was flying in the sky.

Whoosh!

As the purple-robe on his body fluttered, a bow appeared in his hand out of thin air. This bow was entirely black like ink. It was so black that one would lose themselves in it if they looked at it. It was like a deep bottomless abyss.

There was also a crimson red bowstring on the bow. The bowstring was as thick as an adult man's thumb. They were the highest quality of art as they matched perfectly with the black bow.

Holding onto the bow with his left hand, he aimed at the group of seabirds that were flying across the sky.

Somehow, his right hand was already placed near to the bow. The moment his hand reached the bow, an arrow appeared in his hand. That arrow was also entirely black just like the bow itself.

The arrowhead was sharp as it gleamed with a cold brilliance as if it was able to pierce through everything.

Creak! Creak!

Somehow, the arrow in Duan Ling Tian's right hand was already placed on the bow. As milky-white flames soared up from the right hand that was holding onto the arrow, the bowstring was stretched, but it was not stretched too far behind.

Duan Ling Tian did not intend to do that on purpose, but with just his Origin Energy alone, he could not pull this bow much further.

This bow was not an ordinary bow.

Casting aside all the others, just the bowstring itself was already a dragon tendon from a Second Level Martial Emperor Stage Wyrmdragon. It was said that it was an item that not even a powerhouse at the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage could snap into two.

He was just at the First Level Martial Emperor Stage, so it was already considered quite decent for being able to pull it apart slightly with just his Origin Energy alone.

"Let's start." With his heart racing, Duan Ling Tian locked his sights on the group of seabirds that were flying across the sky.

The seabirds flew in their flock leisurely, completely not noticing the danger ahead.

One bird.

Two birds.

Three birds.

Go!

At that instance, with a jolt in his mind, Duan Ling Tian's right hand that was holding onto the arrow released his grip and allowed the arrow to be shot out.

Whoosh!

In the span of a lightning bolt, within his sights, the arrow that he shot out transformed into a lightning that swept towards the sky before hitting and piercing through a seabird.

After one bird was pierced through, the arrow continued to sweep out and pierce the second bird.

Then, the third bird was shot as well!

### **Chapter 1286: The Hidden Fog Martial Competition Is About To Start!**

Killing three seabirds with a bolt of lightning!

Duan Ling Tian had just literally carried out the saying "killing three birds with one arrow"!



If anyone who was skilled in using a longbow saw such archery skill, he would definitely be taken by shock.

The group of seabirds flying across the sky had initially been moving swiftly. One had to possess advanced archery skills to kill one of them using just a bow and arrow.

If one wanted to kill two birds with one arrow, other than having advanced archery skills, one had to possess strong observation and judgment skills as well.

Only then could one kill two seabirds with one arrow.

The requirement would be even higher in the case of killing three birds with one arrow.

The chance of the three swift-moving seabirds forming a straight line would happen in the blink of an eye.

Killing three of them in one shot in just that blink of an eye would no doubt be even more difficult. It would be far greater than the challenge of killing two birds with one arrow.

Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens!

Somehow, Duan Ling Tian's body charged out and seemed to have transformed into a divine dragon that soared through the nine heavens.

As he suddenly came to a halt, the bodies of the three seabirds appeared in front of him and hovered in the air as they were lifted by an invisible energy that allowed him to study them.

"Darn, I missed a little." After glancing at the three dead seabirds, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have noticed something. With a shake of his head, he sighed regrettably.

The reason he sighed was how the three birds had died.

Two of the birds had their left eyes pierced while the last had its throat stabbed.

His lament about missing his mark a little was due to how the last seabird had died differently from the first two.

When Duan Ling Tian first made his move earlier, he originally wanted to pierce through the three seabirds' left eyes and kill them with one arrow.

Right now, although they were dead, the cause of death of one of the seabird was very different from what he had previously imagined.

For this very reason, he was very unsatisfied.

If someone else had been there, he would be rendered speechless after knowing what was going through Duan Ling Tian's mind right then.

Being able to hone his archery skills to such a level in just the span of a day could be deemed utterly shocking.

Yet, he was still unsatisfied!

Was that not a little too much?

Of course, this was also because nobody knew about Duan Ling Tian's past. Had they known about the life of Duan Ling Tian's past reincarnation on Earth as a Weapons Specialist, they would not have thoughts like that at all.

During his past reincarnation, his marksmanship was the best in the entire planet Earth.

The meaning of the six words "The strongest Weapons Specialist on Earth" was in no way a joke.

Other than having a horrifying personal combat ability, Duan Ling Tian's marksmanship was also now at a level that would make anyone panic-stricken if they heard about it.

For this reason, Duan Ling Tian had really high expectations of himself.

"The archery set is still a little behind the firearms... If it were the firearms that I used on Earth, I'd have faith in piercing their left eyes in one shot as long as the force is strong enough," Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as his heartbeat quickened.

However, he was not dejected because of that. Quickly, he submerged himself in cultivating his archery skill again until he forgot about the time.

Another day passed.

Again, he attempted shooting three birds with one arrow.

However, this time, he precisely shot the three seabirds' left eyes with one arrow and completed the mission that he had set for himself.

Ever since then, Duan Ling Tian had completely mastered his archery skill.

"Right now, it's time for me officially cultivate the Colossal Aerolite Arrow." The moment he thought of this, his feelings turned into turmoil right away.

However, before that, he suddenly recalled something.

"Bastard, is there any particular thing that I need to pay attention to when I cultivate the Saint Grade Martial Tactic?" Opening his mouth suddenly, Duan Ling Tian asked Wang Ba — or to be more precise, Wang Ba's soul — who had been residing in his body.

Wang Ba said that he used to be a Saint Stage powerhouse in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Therefore, he had tons of questions to ask Wang Ba since it was his first time cultivating the Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

However, Wang Ba did not respond.

"Oh yeah... I almost forgot." Soon, as a lightbulb went off in Duan Ling Tian's mind, he suddenly seemed to recall something.

At the same time, with a jolt, the vast Spiritual Energy that gathered quietly deep in his mind suddenly became agitated.

“Boy, do you want to squeeze me to death?” Just as the Spiritual Energy spread out according to Duan Ling Tian’s control, an exasperated voice entered his ears right away.

It was Wang Ba.

“I’m letting you out now, aren’t I?” Duan Ling Tian replied nonchalantly.

“Boy, don’t you think you owe me an explanation? Where’s the respect for my dignity here by just sealing me off using your Spiritual Energy without any reason?” Wang Ba scoffed in a deep voice.

“Dignity?” Duan Ling Tian’s expression remained unchanged as he asked calmly, “Do you still even have that now? Anyway... Don’t tell me that you don’t even know why I used my Spiritual Energy to seal you off in the first place.”

“Hmph!” Wang Ba snorted coldly, “Boy, you underestimate me too much! I’ve lived for so many years and what kind of woman haven’t I seen before? Do you really think I’d take a peek at you and those two girls having sex?”

Wang Ba still clearly remembered that the last time when he was sealed by Duan Ling Tian using his Spiritual Energy, it had been in that wooden house that he had built together with the two girls nearby. As for the reason why he had done so, well, having gone through a lot in his life, he could easily guess the reason.

It was none other than worrying that he would take a peek at their sexual lives.

“Who knows?” Duan Ling Tian answered nonchalantly, “You said so yourself before... You’re a Devil Cultivator. Just the name ‘Devil Cultivator’ doesn’t sound that pleasant already.”

“You...!” Upon hearing this, Wang Ba became enraged immediately.

“Better be mentally prepared... In the future, I’ll still use my Spiritual Energy to seal your soul off if there’s a need,” Duan Ling Tian continued.

He did not want Wang Ba to watch the fun when he was having sex with the two girls.

Perhaps, Wang Ba might have been a Saint Stage powerhouse once, but right then, his soul that was lodging in his body was extremely weak. Duan Ling Tian could easily use his Spiritual Energy that had reached the Martial Emperor Stage to suppress it.

“Boy, you’ll come to regret it... How dare you treat a Saint Stage powerhouse like that!?” Wang Ba’s tone was full of dissatisfaction.

“Keep talking and I’ll seal you off now!” Duan Ling Tian threatened Wang Ba, causing him not to dare to say a single word more. As the saying went, “one must bow down to circumstances”. He had no choice but to swallow the humiliation silently.

Soon, Duan Ling Tian recalled the main objective and asked, “Oh yeah, the reason I let you out is to ask you if there’s anything that I should pay attention to when I cultivate the Saint Grade Martial Tactic.”

Just like that, with Wang Ba's help, he began to cultivate the Saint Grade Martial Tactic Colossal Aerolite Arrow officially and got ready to attend the Hidden Fog Martial Competition that was about to come.

Of course, in this period of time, he had done some other things as well such as refining pills.

Or to be more precise, using the Demon Emperor's Beast Core to refine pills.

Other than the Stygian Scale Bear's Beast Core that he had obtained the last time, he had also purposely gone to search for a few live targets in the sea when he was cultivating the Colossal Aerolite Arrow. Because of that, he had obtained a few other Demon Emperors' Beast Cores.

To him, there was not much difficulty in refining the pills using the Demon Emperors' Beast Cores. Furthermore, the pill forming rate was pretty high too.

However, due to the reason that those Demon Emperors that he killed were of a lower level, the pills made from their Beast Cores did not provide him much elevation in his cultivation base.

However, despite that, they did indeed bring great improvement to Li Fei and Ke'er.

The Demon Emperor's Beast Core was originally the crystallization of the Demon Emperors' entire Origin Energy.

After Duan Ling Tian had refined them into pills, the medicinal efficacy became easy to be absorbed.

Therefore, the cultivation base of the two girls improved rapidly as they advanced at a tremendous pace before the Hidden Fog Martial Competition took place.

As the Hidden Fog Martial Competition was getting near, the atmosphere on the Hidden Fog Island started to change too.

On the southern island, a person appeared on top of a spacious mansion and was glaring intensely at a woman waiting there before asking in a deep voice, "Are those two girls still not yet back?"

"Yes, they aren't back yet." The woman nodded. She was none other than Xu Rong, You Han Valley's first Senior Sister.

As for the other person who had asked her in the deep voice, it was none other than Martial Emperor You Han.

"It looks like the two girls seem to have forgotten about me after they have their fiancé." As Martial Emperor You Han reached the end of her sentence, her voice turned cold right away.

At the same time, a sharp ray gleamed deep in her eyes.

"The Hidden Fog Martial Competition will start in another ten days... and they're actually not back yet." Frowning, Xu Rong asked, "Master, should I go look for them?"

"Go." Martial Emperor You Han nodded.

Immediately, Xu Rong proceeded to leave. As though she had transformed into lightning, she disappeared before the eyes of Martial Emperor You Han after burying herself in the fog not far away.

Seven days later, at the mansion that the Ling Xuan Peak people were staying.

“Why isn’t Brother Ling Tian back yet? There’re only three days left before the Hidden Fog Martial Competition officially starts.” Yang Hui, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, who found out that Duan Ling Tian was still not back yet frowned slightly. “I wonder where he’s gone. Had I known about this earlier, I should’ve asked where he was heading to when he left after he took that dragon tendon. Now, just great! I can’t find him at all.” Yang Hui felt helpless.

“Master, there are three days more... Junior Uncle Duan will definitely be back,” Zhou Di reassured from behind Yang Hui.

After knowing that Duan Ling Tian had severely injured and defeated Dong Hu from Qiu Li Mountain in just one blow, Zhou Di, who was the Martial Emperor’s first direct disciple under Yang Hui’s command, had another new perspective of him.

At the same time, since his master had called Duan Ling Tian “brother”, he viewed Duan Ling Tian as his Senior Uncle.

“Hopefully.” Upon hearing Zhou Di’s reassurance, Yang Hui nodded.

One day.

Two days.

Another two days had gone by.

Tomorrow would be when the Hidden Fog Martial Competition by the Hidden Fog Island started.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three swift figures swept out from the northeast of the Hidden Fog Island and not long after that, they arrived at the southern island and continued to head toward a particular direction at a breakneck speed.

Soon, three people appeared before a spacious mansion.

“Junior Uncle Duan, you’re finally back!” The moment the three of them had just stabilized themselves, a voice resonated not far away. It was a voice that was filled with an inexplicable sense of excitement.

“Junior Uncle?” At once, among the trio, the two ultimately beautiful women turned around to stare at the handsome young man standing in the middle with a confused look on their faces.

“Zhou Di?” The handsome young man who was dressed in purple looked at the person who was walking towards them.

## **Chapter 1287: Heaven And Earth Wipeout**

That purple-clad young man was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

Because of the way Zhou Di called him, he took a long time before returning to his senses. “Is Brother Yang here?”

“Haha... Brother Ling Tian, you’re finally back!” Before Zhou Di could respond, a hearty laughter resonated in time.

In the next instance, a young man appeared from not far away and stood there. It was none other than Yang Hui, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan.

“These two must be the sisters-in-law, aren’t they? Brother Ling Tian, you really are lucky!” Soon, Yang Hui gaped at the two girls beside Duan Ling Tian and his eyes were filled with shock.

Even though he had traveled the length and breadth of half his lifetime, he had rarely seen many women that were as beautiful as them.

Following Duan Ling Tian’s introduction, Yang Hui and the two girls beside him greeted one another.

Since they both knew about each other’s presence, they were not surprised at all.

“Brother Ling Tian, don’t these two sisters-in-law need to go back to Martial Emperor You Han? After all, they’re here to represent You Han Valley,” Yang Hui asked.

“No.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

Since he had already suspected that Martial Emperor You Han was actually plotting a scheme, of course, he would not let the two girls walk right back into the tiger’s mouth.

Apart from that, after being separated from the two girls for so long, he was not willing to part with them again.

Right then, how he itched to tie these two girls to his side.

“Hmph!” Just as Duan Ling Tian shook his head, a cold snort resonated from all everywhere. One could roughly tell that it was a woman’s voice and it was filled with fury.

Just as Duan Ling Tian frowned, horror dawned on Yang Hui, Li Fei, and Ke’er instantly. Apparently, they could tell who the owner of this voice was.

Not long after that, Duan Ling Tian saw a person materialize out of nowhere nearby. A woman stood right there and gave him a sense of inexplicable pressure that rose from the bottom of his heart.

Right then, the woman was staring at him fixedly with a gaze that was as sharp as a knife.

“Was it you who kidnapped my two direct disciples?” Without warning, the woman asked nonchalantly and at the same time, she took a stride forward.

The moment she advanced, the air in front of the woman instantly was sucked into a vacuum. An invisible energy gathered together and swept out directly towards Duan Ling Tian.

Boom!

Without any hesitation, the Origin Energy skyrocketed from Duan Ling Tian’s body at the same time before transforming to become a five-colored flame that finally solidified to become the shape of a sword.

At that instance, as his gaze turned cold, the five-colored flame in the shape of a sword gushed out of his body and seemed to transform into a gigantic sword before charging towards the invisible energy.

That invisible energy came from the woman.

It was not really invisible but instead, this woman could control this energy completely and even concealed it.

From this display, one could also see that the woman had not unleashed her full energy. If she did, she would not have the time to conceal the energy that she cast.

“Watch out!” Horror dawned on Yang Hui right away. When he realized what was going on, it was already too late for him to act a savior.

At the same time when the energy on his body soared as he flew swiftly towards Duan Ling Tian, he yelled out loudly in warning.

Bang!

Before Yang Hui arrived, Duan Ling Tian’s almost fully exerted strength — without the use of any spirit weapon — had already clashed with the woman’s invisible energy and produced a loud bang.

“Master, please have mercy!” It was this loud crash that snapped Li Fei and Ke’er into reality. As horror dawned on their delicate faces, they hastily pleaded that woman for mercy.

That woman was Martial Emperor You Han who had come from You Han Valley of the Cloud Continent. She was also Li Fei and Ke’er’s Master by name.

However, when Li Fei and Ke’er shouted out before they could wait for Martial Emperor You Han’s response, a vast, enormous force had already swept out to every direction and at the same time, it also impacted them.

At once, they were sent flying and it was only after several dozen meters away that they finally came to a halt.

This enormous energy came from the impact wave which was produced from the clash of Duan Ling Tian’s energy with Martial Emperor You Han’s. It continued to sweep out in all directions in an impetuous manner.

In the end, there was finally a result after the two jets of energy clashed with each other.

Just as Duan Ling Tian could feel that his energy was being crushed by Martial Emperor You Han’s energy, her voice resonated in his ear via Voice Transmission, “As expected from the third reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor... Unfortunately, you’re still no match for me now.”

Before Duan Ling Tian could give it much thought, his energy had already been completely crushed by Martial Emperor You Han’s energy.

In the next instance, her energy burst out toward him as though she was crushing dried leaves.

Boom!

As expected, Duan Ling Tian was sent flying with a blast.

While he flew through the air, all he could feel was as though his entire body had gone limp. Even his consciousness was in a blur now. He felt like he was unable to snap awake for a long time.

It was only when his body slammed on the ground viciously with a bang that he finally snapped back to reality and returned to his senses completely.

It was so painful that he had to grit his teeth. His organs were almost shattered entirely then.

He knew that Martial Emperor You Han had already shown some mercy. Otherwise, he would have already been dead.

“This Martial Emperor You Han must be at least at the Fifth Level Martial Emperor Stage!” With a jolt of his heart, Duan Ling Tian speculated to himself.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Just as Duan Ling Tian was gripped by shock over Martial Emperor You Han’s strength, a series of loud booms reverberated by his ears.

When he lifted his head up with great difficulty, he realized that Yang Hui had appeared in between him and Martial Emperor You Han to protect him and was locked in a battle with her now.

In just the blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian had just taken out a Royal Grade Resurrection Pill and swallowed it. Then, he noticed that Yang Hui was already in a disadvantageous position and he had no choice but to take out his spirit sword that he always kept by his side.

Yet, even with his spirit sword, Yang Hui could only come to a draw with Martial Emperor You Han.

“Scoundrel!”

“Young Master!”

Right at that moment, Li Fei and Ke’er had already come to Duan Ling Tian’s side and were looking at him with a worried expression, particularly Ke’er, whose tears were threatening to fall now.

In the distance, Zhou Di and the group of Ling Xuan Peak’s disciples, who heard the commotion, were all dumbfounded with their mouths agape.

Many people were muttering in a stunned daze.

“Who is that woman?”

“Without using any spirit weapon, she actually came to a draw with Lord Martial Emperor who’s using a spirit weapon? I-is she a powerhouse from the Hidden Fog Island?”

...

“She’s Martial Emperor You Han,” Zhou Di answered with a wan face.



Martial Emperor You Han!

Upon hearing Zhou Di's words, horror dawned on the crowd right away.

Of course, they knew who Martial Emperor You Han was.

She could be said to be the top three among the group of well-known Martial Emperors in the Cloud Continent. Although she was a woman, she was a superwoman who was even greater than any male.

Just as many people thought that Martial Emperor You Han would take her spirit weapon out and defeat Yang Hui in a blow, she suddenly yelled coldly with a voice that was so cold that it was bone-piercing, "Heaven and Earth Wipeout!"

When she opened her mouth, the 100-meter radius around him instantly seemed to have transformed into a world of ice and snow. Many people whose cultivation base were low felt so chilly they kept shuddering.

This included Li Fei and Ke'er as well.

However, as their Origin Energy proceeded to cover their bodies, they were no longer affected by it.

"She has actually cultivated her Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique to the highest level!" Upon hearing Martial Emperor You Han's voice and witnessing her actions, horror dawned on Duan Ling Tian right away. Instantly, he stood up without any hesitation.

"Huh?" Seeing him stand up suddenly like an uninjured person, even Li Fei and Ke'er, whose attention were on him, were taken aback right away.

They had seen his injuries clearly. Even if he consumed the grade one Life Recovery Pill, he would need a few days of rest before he could recover.

However, now, only a span of a few breaths had gone by and he had already recovered?

Of course, the reason the two girls were taken by shock was that Duan Ling Tian did not have time to tell them about the Royal Grade Resurrection Pill yet.

Whoosh!

After he stood up, Duan Ling Tian immediately took out his Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set without any hesitation.

One hand held onto the bow while the other gripped onto the arrow!

Five-colored flames continued to spurt out like sharp swords that were gushing out as they gathered in his hand.

Creak!

At that instant, the bowstring on the bow in Duan Ling Tian's hand was pulled into a full crescent shape before gushes of five-colored energy merged into the bowstring.

At once, a series of colorful lightning bolts appeared around the bowstring.

Every time these lightning bolts moved around, they were like sharp swords that charged out as they radiated brilliant lights.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Right at that moment, a whistle reverberated across the entire sky. It was the sword rays which was filled with a boundless chilling energy transformed from Martial Emperor You Han that was sweeping out towards Yang Hui.

In this process, the boundless sword rays gathered together midway and transformed to become a gigantic sword that gave off a series of chilling energy.

There was a peculiar gap at the tip of this gigantic sword.

Soon, with a flick of the gigantic sword, the gap at the tip of the sword pointed towards Yang Hui as though it was taking aim.

“Shit!” Yang Hui’s eyes narrowed right away as horror dawned on him.

Right then, other than sensing that he was being targeted, he felt that even the space by his side seemed to be locked on by a destructive energy.

This feeling almost gave him despair. He could smell the scent of death now.

Without any hesitation, Yang Hui’s energy fully exploded from his body. Relying on the energy boost of his spirit sword, he tried to escape from the energy that was locked onto him.

However, soon, he realized that no matter how he dodged, that energy that targeted him was still stuck to him; there was nowhere he could turn to at all.

“This crazy woman actually has such a technique! Looks like I, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan, will perish by her hand today.” Right at this moment, Yang Hui also realized that he could no longer escape. With a heavy sigh in his heart, all his hopes were dashed to pieces.

“Perish!” As Martial Emperor You Han opened her mouth and said nonchalantly, a small dot of light suddenly appeared on the gap of the gigantic sword’s sword tip that was aiming towards Yang Hui.

The moment the dot of light appeared, it was like a scorching sun that was extremely dazzling.

However, unlike the heat from the scorching sun, the little dot emitted gushes of terrifying chilly aura instead, causing the people present at the scene who had a cultivation base below the Martial Emperor Stage to feel like as though they were now naked in a world of ice and snow.

At this moment, in their minds, terror rose from their souls.

**Chapter 1288: The Formidable Red-robed Old Man**

Heaven and Earth Wipeout!

The little dot of light was the result of the Heaven and Earth Wipeout, the most powerful sword skill on the Cloud Continent, the Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique. As soon as the skill was performed, the small light would explode into a cloud of light dust in the sky and bluster all over the place.

Any living thing that came in contact with the light dust would have its existence wiped out from the world.

The little spotlight contained an extreme chill. As soon as it exploded, anything that it grazed would turn into an ice sculpture immediately.

Almost at the same time, the power of the explosion that came from the light would crush the ice sculptures completely.

Clang!!!

As the spotlight was getting brighter and about to explode, a heavy clang reverberated. The loud echo hurt most of the spectators' ears.

"That's impossible!" Before most of them could respond, they heard Martial Emperor You Han scream. It drew their attention while making them snap back to their senses.

"Where did the light go?" At that moment, many of them noticed that the little spotlight that formed at the tip of Martial Emperor You Han's giant sword had vanished.

It had disappeared without any trace. Nobody knew where it went.

Bang!

Although the dot of light had disappeared, the energy charge from the giant sword that aimed at Yang Hui landed on him eventually and shot him out forcefully.

He braced the attack because he was unprepared following the impression that he was going to be killed.

Otherwise, he could have easily blocked that attack.

Fwah!!

Yang Hui spat a big mouthful of blood out as expected after the attack. His face turned pale and his body was unstable.

It was clear that the injury he had suffered was significant.

He regained some color in his pale face after consuming a Healing Medicinal Pill.

Bang!

A deafening explosion came from far away at that moment.

It was the little spotlight that had detonated faraway. As the epicenter, everything within the range of a hundred-meter radius turned into a white ocean.

However, the white ocean faded with the wind as if it had never appeared.

The Heaven and Earth Wipeout ended just like that, destroying no one.

At that moment, Duan Ling Tian activated his Interlinking Formation and recalled the arrow that deviated from the little spotlight.

Martial Emperor You Han finally trained her eyes on where Duan Ling Tian was located at the same time.

The black lightning bolt that even she could not capture earlier had originated from the same direction.

As Martial Emperor You Han was taking a careful look at the surroundings and nearly laid her eyes on Duan Ling Tian, her pupils shrunk all of a sudden as if she had just noticed something.

She looked up high above the sky in the next second.

Martial Emperor You Han seemed to have detected something at that very second. She asked loudly while staring solemnly, "Who's that?!"

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian, who thought that Martial Emperor You Han had found out about what he had done earlier, was shocked to find out that she was craning above his head instead of noticing the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set in his hand.

From what Martial Emperor You Han said, there seemed to be someone over there.

At that moment, Duan Ling Tian put the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set in his hand away and looked above his head where everyone was focusing.

Someone was standing there.

It was an old man in a fiery-red robe. He stood there as if he blended with heaven and earth, so it was difficult even to notice him.

Nobody knew when he had appeared.

Everyone experienced goosebumps as nobody, including Duan Ling Tian, had noticed that he was there earlier.

If the old man was to kill them, there might not be any survivors, so they felt fortunate that they were still alive.

"Who exactly are you? Why are you interrupting us?" Martial Emperor You Han glared fiercely at the old man and asked in her deep voice.

Duan Ling Tian was shocked to hear what Martial Emperor You Han said. Even Li Fei and Ke'er were stunned.

Did Martial Emperor You Han think that it was the old man who had blocked the Heaven and Earth Wipeout sword skill that she had performed earlier?

In reality, it was Duan Ling Tian who had done so.

He knew that for a fact very well as he was the one who had done it.

Meanwhile, Li Fei and Ke'er had been by his side all this time. They witnessed everything from the beginning until the end, starting from Duan Ling Tian retrieving the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set to him pulling the bow and shooting the arrow at lightning speed.

Martial Emperor You Han did not manage to see the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set in Duan Ling Tian's hand. Otherwise, she might not have misunderstood the situation.

Naturally, she would never believe it unless she witnessed it with her own eyes.

She had tested Duan Ling Tian's ability earlier and knew that it was impossible for his insignificant ability to stop the Heaven and Earth Wipeout sword skill that she had aimed at Yang Hui.

However, what she was unaware of was that apart from the Royal Grade Spirit Weapon, Duan Ling Tian had cultivated a Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

When he attacked earlier, he had performed the Saint Grade Martial Tactic Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

Although he had just begun cultivating and was considered to only be at the preliminary stage, the power that he displayed was already beyond comparison to a heaven rank advanced martial skill at peak level.

Facing the ferocious Martial Emperor You Han who commanded in her deep voice, the old man in the red robes merely glanced at her and responded, "You, leave."

He did not seem to care about her in the very least.

"Sir, it seems that you're sticking your nose in our business." Martial Emperor You Han glared at the red-robed old man while a cold gleam flashed in her eyes.

The old man ignored her this time.

"Alright... Okay... Since I'm nothing to you, I'd love to see if you have the ability to interrupt my business." Martial Emperor You Han smiled despite her rage and dashed toward him at the same time.

She was so fast that she seemed to vanish in thin air before everyone.

As things were moving fast, most of them thought that they were being treated to an intense fight, so they were excited.

However, nobody expected what happened next.

Bang!

A loud thud echoed and a majestic shockwave swept towards all directions. It was overwhelming, causing many of them who had a low cultivation base to stagger a few steps back.

Not only that, many trees nearby were uprooted one after another too.

However, nobody had the time to care about all that.

“What...” They stared blankly at Martial Emperor You Han who was shot out like an arrow leaving its bow, disbelief written all over their faces.

In just one blow, Martial Emperor You Han was shot out. Indeed, it was a messy defeat.

At that second, everyone shifted their attention to the old man.

He stood there with fiery-red flames crackling on his body.

Energy of various colors billowed around the fiery-red flame but they were insignificant.

“Who exactly are you?” Martial Emperor You Han spat a couple of mouthfuls of blood out. She looked at the old man again after consuming a Healing Medicinal Pill and regained color on her pale face, but there was evident fear in her eyes now.

The old man had attacked her before she could even react earlier.

During the attack, all she could feel was a gush of unstoppable energy coming at her. She flew out when the energy landed on her.

“I don’t want to repeat what I said,” spoke the old man again, his tone colder this time.

All of a sudden, Martial Emperor You Han had a drastic change of expression and dared not stay any longer.

Soon, she turned to Duan Ling Tian with reluctance in her eyes. She was so close to taking the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s third reincarnation with her.

It seemed like she had to look for another opportunity to do so some other time.

Before leaving, Martial Emperor You Han glanced at Li Fei and Ke’er casually. From the hostility in their eyes, she realized it was impossible for both of them to leave with her.

She did not mind that as the two ladies were just tools to her. To be accurate, they were tools to lead her to the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s third reincarnation.

Now that she had found the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s third reincarnation, they were worthless to her.

Whoosh!

Quickly, Martial Emperor You Han disappeared in front of Duan Ling Tian and the rest. Everyone was relieved.

At that moment, they looked at the old man in unison.

“Thank you, Senior,” Yang Hui thanked the old man immediately. Just like Martial Emperor You Han who had just left, he did not realize that it was Duan Ling Tian who had engaged at the critical moment.

The other nine people from Ling Tian Peak including Zhou Di thought the same too.

The old man in the red robes responded to Yang Hui’s gratitude with a slight nod.

Subsequently, he left after taking a glance at Duan Ling Tian and the two ladies beside him, disappearing without a trace.

He appeared like a gust of wind and left the same.

Many of the Ling Xuan Peak disciples exclaimed, "Supreme!"

"That's right. Only such a powerhouse deserves to be called a supreme." They were still a little shaken by what happened earlier.

...

"He performed a Saint Grade Martial Tactic earlier!" Just when Duan Ling Tian was trying to figure the identity of the old man, Wang Ba's voice came to his ears. His voice was filled with affirmation.

"Saint Grade Martial Tactic? Do you mean the senior earlier?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

"That's right," Wang Ba confirmed, "Although the Saint Grade Martial Tactic that he performed just now wasn't as good as the one you're cultivating, it has a significant impact too... His ability isn't that much more powerful than Martial Emperor You Han's. However, since he cultivated the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, he could've annihilated her in one blow!" Wang Ba proceeded to promote the Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

If Duan Ling Tian had been skeptical of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic in the past, his doubts were lifted now.

The Saint Grade Martial Tactic Colossal Aerolite Arrow that he cultivated had just revealed its power on a level that went beyond his imagination.

"Young Master, is it still painful?" Ke'er carefully looked at Duan Ling Tian with concern written all over her face.

Li Fei was even more straightforward and began to touch Duan Ling Tian's body all over checking for injuries...

Behind the clouds high above the sky, the old man in the red robes was there. He did not leave, standing there while watching everything that was happening beneath.

"We're leaving now... Are you really not going to see him?" The old man turned around and looked at a breath-taking lady who was also dressed in red.

Her looks were on par with Li Fei and Ke'er's.

### **Chapter 1289: Fake Devilseal Tablet**

"I'm afraid... I might not want to leave if I meet him," sighed the lady in red softly, her eyes as gentle as flowing water. She had her eyes on Duan Ling Tian who was beneath the clouds. "He might not want me to leave."

“Hmph! That brat has ladies on both of his sides now. I’m afraid he’s forgotten all about you,” scoffed the old man.

The lady smiled faintly. “I’ve finally seen his two fiancées... They’re as outstanding as he said. No, they’re more outstanding than what he told me.”

The old man suddenly said, “You can stay if you regret your decision. I’ll inform them for you.”

“If I regret my decision, they might think you’re fooling them and even kill you. If you’re dead, they’ll take me away eventually. By then, I might drag him into this.” The lady shook her head. “If the ending’s the same, I don’t see the point of creating unnecessary drama.”

She was eager to see Duan Ling Tian. However, she knew that now was not the best time.

“Big Brother Duan, do you know... I, Tian Wu, have restored my memory?” The lady thought to herself.

She was Feng Tian Wu who had been taken away back at the Lost Stone Forest of the Cloud Continent.

The person who had taken her away was the old man in the red robes next to her, Chi Huo!

“Lady, the difference between the Saint Land and here, or even the Cloud Continent, is like heaven and earth. If you leave now, who knows when you’ll see him again?” Chi Huo sighed.

“We’ll meet one day,” Feng Tian Wu said, feeling a strong affirmative instinct.

Even if she left this time, she knew she would meet this man of her dreams again.

“Let’s go,” Feng Tian Wu said and subsequently, she seemed to have transformed herself into a ball of flames. She flew away and vanished in the sky.

Then, Chi Huo followed her closely.

Before Feng Tian Wu left, a tablet fell from where she had been earlier. She had intentionally left it behind.

Ancient words that were difficult to decipher filled the tablet. Most importantly, the edge of the tablet was chipped.

Whoosh!

The tablet fell at an accelerating speed which alerted Duan Ling Tian and the rest.

Everyone looked at the sky one after another. A glance was enough for them to notice the falling tablet and their jaws dropped. “What... What’s happening?”

“I’ve seen rain, snow, and even hail, but it’s a tablet this time!” A Ling Xuan Peak disciple gulped hard with disbelief in his eyes.

It was the first time in his life witnessing a tablet falling from the sky.

“A Devilseal Tablet!” As everyone was stunned by what was happening including Martial Emperor Ling Xuan Yang Hui. Recognizing the tablet, Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up.

It was the Devilseal Tablet!



“Hmph! Kid, the Deviseal Tablet’s fake.” In his excited stupor, before Duan Ling Tian could figure the reason the Deviseal Tablet was falling from the sky, Wang Ba’s voice was heard. It was like a cold, wet blanket being thrown at him and jolting him.

“It’s fake?” Filled with suspicion, he leaped into the sky and caught the Deviseal Tablet.

“It really is fake!” He recognized that the Deviseal Tablet was fake the second he caught it. After all, the Deviseal Tablet was no foreign item to him.

He even remembered the Deviseal Tablet’s components clearly. This fake Deviseal Tablet had a significant difference from the real Deviseal Tablet’s component.

However, he had no idea that the fake Deviseal Tablet that he was holding in his hands had been forged by Lost Stone Forest Martial Emperor’s direct disciple, Zhou Yi. Zhou Yi had forged the fake tablet before getting his hands on the real item.

It was only natural that the component bore a major difference compared to the real one.

However, the fake Deviseal Tablet that Zhou Yi had forged by copying the real one, which was the one that Martial Emperor Shi Qi had taken away shared a similar component with the real tablet.

Feng Tian Wu had come in contact with the Deviseal Tablet a long time ago, so she did not realize that it was forged when Martial Emperor Shi Qi gave her the fake Deviseal Tablet that Zhou Yi had copied earlier.

Pa!

The fake Deviseal Tablet broke into pieces when Duan Ling Tian inserted his energy into it. It turned into countless bits of gravel and fell onto the ground.

Whoosh!

Almost as soon as the fake Deviseal Tablet was crushed, Duan Ling Tian leaped into the sky and passed through the clouds, appearing above them.

He had many unanswered questions.

Although the Deviseal Tablet was fake, where did it come from?

He did not believe that it had just fallen from the sky.

“There must’ve been someone here just now... He left the fake Deviseal Tablet behind and left. What’s his intention?” He simply could not figure what had happened despite cracking his head.

“Brother Ling Tian, what happened just now?” At that second, Yang Hui who leaped into the air after him arrived next to him and asked with doubt written all over his face.

Li Fei and Ke’er followed and looked at Duan Ling Tian with misgivings too.

"I initially had the exact tablet. The boost it provides is comparable with a Quasi Royal Grade spirit weapon! But I lost this tablet a year ago before I suffered my memory loss," Duan Ling Tian said, "The tablet just now was fake. It isn't the tablet I had."

"Is that so?" Yang Hui was stunned and became a little speechless, unable to figure how that had happened.

Soon, he seemed to recall something which caused him to turn solemn.

"That crazy Martial Emperor You Han! How dare she attack you just because you spent a little more time with her disciples? She even tried to kill me! She's a lunatic!" Yang Hui exclaimed, recalling what had happened earlier.

He recalled the scene when Martial Emperor You Han had appeared and attacked Duan Ling Tian, then attempted to kill him after "injuring" Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's expression became a little unnatural after hearing Yang Hui.

He was the only one who knew the reason why Martial Emperor You Han had behaved like that. As opposed to what she said, she had not come for her two direct disciples that Duan Ling Tian had taken away from her.

Martial Emperor You Han's ultimate goal was Duan Ling Tian.

To Martial Emperor You Han, he was the Rebirth Martial Emperor's third reincarnation and a priceless treasure.

"Fortunately, the senior lent a helping hand. Otherwise, I, Yang Hui would've been dead," Yang Hui sighed.

Yang Hui's words made Li Fei and Ke'er gaze into each other's eyes. They saw their own surprise reflected as they were clear about what had happened earlier.

It was their man Duan Ling Tian who had saved Yang Hui from Martial Emperor You Han's hand with his bow and arrow. He was the one who had pulled Yang Hui out of the gates of hell.

However, they did not take the initiative to tell Yang Hui about it. They knew that their man would tell Yang Hui himself if he wanted him to know.

"I wonder who that senior was... Could he be one of the three Hidden Fog Island Masters?" Duan Ling Tian speculated.

"No." Yang Hui shook his head. "I've seen the three Hidden Fog Island Masters once in the past. Although the senior had a powerful ability, I don't think he's on the same level as the three Island Masters.

"Moreover, if I'm not mistaken, the technique that he performed to attack Martial Emperor You Han is a martial skill that's higher than Heaven Rank Advanced level." Yang Hui became serious as he spoke.

“A martial skill that’s higher than Heaven Rank Advanced level?” Li Fei and Ke’er were shocked. They looked lost as it was their first time hearing such a martial skill.

“That’s right,” Yang Hui nodded with desire burning in his eyes. “Martial skills that are higher than Heaven Rank Advanced level are called the Saint Grade Martial Tactic! No matter the Overseas Saint Islands or the Cloud Continent, there’re only two Ancient Clans that mastered the Saint Grade Martial Tactic.”

Saint Grade Martial Tactic!

Li Fei and Ke’er had learned about how terrifying the Saint Grade Martial Tactic from Yang Hui’s explanation and were shocked.

Soon, they looked into each other’s eyes and recalled something. They then looked at Duan Ling Tian at the same time.

They had witnessed Duan Ling Tian saving Yang Hui earlier.

“Rascal, did you perform the Saint Grade Martial Tactic just now?” Li Fei asked through Voice Transmission.

Ke’er’s voice came through Voice Transmission after Li Fei to ask the same question.

“That’s right,” Duan Ling Tian answered honestly, not hiding from the two ladies.

“Rascal, can... Can I learn that?” Li Fei spoke again through Voice Transmission, appearing a little excited.

Although Ke’er did not say anything, one could tell from her hopeful eyes that she was very interested in learning the Saint Grade Martial Tactic too.

“Of course, you can,” Duan Ling Tian looked at Ke’er at the same time as he responded to Li Fei. He said through Voice Transmission, “Ke’er, I’ll hand you the Saint Grade Martial Tactic to you when we return.”

“Thank you, Young Master.” Ke’er’s cheeks were flushing slightly when she heard that.

“Silly girl, you don’t have to thank me.” Duan Ling Tian smiled while shaking his head.

Seeing the three of them flirting with their eyes, Yang Hui felt a little awkward and left knowing that it was only appropriate for him to do so. He left to comfort the Ling Xuan Peak disciples.

Whatever that had happened earlier had left a haunting scar on the Ling Xuan Peak disciples’ hearts.

However, the incident the Ling Xuan Peak people experienced did not alert the people on the southern island, including the Martial Emperors and Demon Emperor powerhouses from the Cloud Continent as well as their people.

The reason why they were not alerted was the soundproofing Inscription Formations set up around their accommodation on the Hidden Fog Island.

“The Hidden Fog Martial Competition’s happening tomorrow.” Duan Ling Tian brought the two ladies back and his eyes gleamed in excitement.

After handing the saint token with the Saint Grade Martial Tactic Colossal Aerolite Arrow to the two ladies, Duan Ling Tian sat with his legs crossed in the compound while visualizing the Colossal Aerolite Arrow in his head.

“From what Wang Ba said, my Colossal Aerolite Arrow’s only considered to be on the preliminary stage! But the preliminary Colossal Aerolite Arrow managed to break Martial Emperor You Han’s Heaven and Earth Wipeout!” At the same time, Duan Ling Tian recalled what had happened earlier.

“Although Martial Emperor You Han cultivated Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique to its peak and managed to perform the Heaven and Earth Wipeout, she doesn’t seem to be familiar with the latter, so she’s mostly just at the Initial Stage,” Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

### **Chapter 1290: Primitive Human Rank**

Because Duan Ling Tian had inherited the memory of the Rebirth Martial Emperor who was familiar with the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique, the technique was not alien to him.

It only took one glance for him to grasp Martial Emperor You Han’s comprehension on the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique and the Heaven and Earth Wipeout when she had performed them earlier.

When he had passed the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique to Ke’er back then, he did not think there would be anyone else in the world who would know the technique.

However, never had he thought that a person who cultivated the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique just like Ke’er did would appear on the Cloud Continent 20,000 years later. Not only that, he never expected the person to cultivate Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique to its peak.

“When one cultivates the Han Bing’s Divine Sword Technique to its limit and even the Heaven and Earth Wipeout to perfection, the person will be able to fight Martial Emperor Han Bing back in time!

“Such a person would be undefeatable if she were to fight someone who has the same cultivation base and Profundities as hers... Unless she encountered someone who cultivated methods belonging to the Dao Martial Saint Land, some martial tactics, or someone who cultivates the Three Lives Rebirth Technique or the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique!” Duan Ling Tian knew that very well himself.

“If Martial Emperor You Han had cultivated the Heaven and Earth Wipeout to perfection today, the Colossal Aerolite Arrow that I’ve mastered now might not be able to block her attack! Although the Colossal Aerolite Arrow’s a Saint Grade Martial Tactic, I’ve only mastered a small part of it,” Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

He was motivated as he recalled the terrifying impact of the Colossal Aerolite Arrow. Driven to cultivate the Colossal Aerolite Arrow further now, he was determined as ever.

He had a strong instinct that if he managed to cultivate the Colossal Aerolite Arrow to its peak, it would be a piece of cake for him to kill Martial Emperor You Han despite his current cultivation base and Profundities.

“Wang Ba...” To verify his hunch, Duan Ling Tian asked Wang Ba for his opinion. Soon, he got the answer.

“Hmph. Stop dreaming, brat! Let’s not talk about cultivating the Primitive Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic just yet. Even if you’re cultivating a Prominent Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic... Even with top-notch comprehension, it’s impossible for you to cultivate it to its peak without years of hard work,” Wang Ba scoffed.

“But, of course, if you really managed to cultivate it to its peak, it’ll be a piece of cake for you to kill that woman today... To the extent that a single arrow alone could kill her in one blow! A Primitive Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic isn’t comparable with a Prominent Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic,” Wang Ba proceeded.

With a First Level Martial Emperor Stage cultivation base, an arrow alone would be enough to kill a powerhouse above the Fifth Level Martial Emperor Stage in one blow?

Following the iron law of the Cloud Continent, his full-strength attack and the boost from a Royal Grade spirit weapon were not comparable to Martial Emperor You Han who possessed a cultivation base above the Fifth Level Martial Emperor Stage.

Even without any spirit weapons and martial skills, Martial Emperor You Han’s strength alone was enough to kill him despite having cultivated a variety of Heaven Rank Advanced martial skills to perfection.

Naturally, it was the iron rule of the Cloud Continent.

The Saint Grade Martial Tactic was not from the Cloud Continent, which was why it could go against the iron rule of the Cloud Continent.

“My current ability is on the First Level Martial Emperor Stage with the comprehension of the Fifth Level Fused Profundity and the Fifth Level Emperor Stage Sword Profundity.

“My First Level Martial Emperor Stage cultivation base with full-blown Origin Energy is similar to the strength of two ancient black dragons. No matter my Fifth Level Fused Profundity or my Fifth Level Emperor Stage Sword Profundity, each of them is similar to the strength of six ancient black dragons. To put them together, that would be a total of the power of seventeen ancient black dragons!

“The Royal Grade Spirit Weapon gives a 120% boost to my Origin Energy. The explosion of my Origin Energy is similar to the strength of two ancient black dragons! That means that the boost of my Origin Energy would be similar to the force of two ancient black dragons and 4,000 ancient horned dragons.”

“Thus, the most powerful strength that I can exert now would be the equivalent to nineteen ancient black dragons and 4,000 ancient horned dragons. That’s less than twenty ancient black dragons!” Duan Ling Tian understood the strength that he could use at that moment.

“Martial Emperor You Han’s current cultivation base’s at least on the Fifth Level Martial Emperor Stage. Together with the Profundities that she’s comprehended, an ordinary Fifth Level Martial Emperor powerhouse would be able to display the strength of at least fifteen ancient black dragons... With an Origin Energy that’s as strong as six ancient black dragons, a Fifth Level Martial Emperor powerhouse’s strength is at least above that of 21 ancient black dragons!

“That’s without using any spirit weapons! Her strength surpasses mine without using any spirit weapons... I’d be completely crushed as soon as she uses a spirit weapon!

“Of course, the Martial Emperor’s ability isn’t comparable to an ordinary Fifth Level Martial Emperor powerhouse’s. All else aside, my speculation from the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s life memories and experience says that her ability without any spirit weapons would at least be above the strength of 25 ancient black dragons!

“However, despite such a powerful person, her Heaven and Earth Wipeout was crushed by my Colossal Aerolite Arrow...

“I have a feeling that the Colossal Aerolite Arrow I’ve mastered is powerful enough to get a strength boost of more than four to five ancient black dragons!”

Duan Ling Tian’s emotions stirred as he thought about this.

A boost of four to five ancient black dragons’ strength!

How mind-blowing was that?

“This is just the power of the Colossal Aerolite Arrow that I’ve cultivated at the preliminary stage... The Saint Grade Martial Tactic’s definitely astounding and full of surprises,” Duan Ling Tian mumbled softly.

“My cheapskate father’s finally doing it right this time. I can’t believe he left behind such a powerful Saint Grade Martial Tactic for me! With this Saint Grade Martial Tactic, I’m afraid I’ll be powerful enough to rule the Cloud Continent and even this Overseas Saint Island soon!” He was absolutely confident about it.

The more he thought about it, the more he was amazed by the Colossal Aerolite Arrow’s power. At the same time, he worked even harder on his cultivation.

He did not plan to rest and conserve his energy for the Hidden Fog Martial Competition on the Hidden Fog Island that was happening the next day.

All that remained in his world at that moment was the Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

Meanwhile, Ke’er and Li Fei realized that they were not qualified to cultivate the Colossal Aerolite Arrow just yet, so they proceeded to work on their own cultivation.

The peace was broken as the morning light illuminated the Hidden Fog Island. The island became crowded as it was the day of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition. It was the day that everyone had been waiting for.

Considering the destruction that would be the result of the powerhouses who participated in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, the battle did not take place on the island itself. Instead, it was held on the ocean far away in the north of Hidden Fog Island.

The three Hidden Fog Island Masters hosted the competition themselves. As the managers of the entire island, rumor had it that they were the three most powerful individuals on the Hidden Fog Island.

Not many people knew if they were really mighty as not many people had actually seen them fight.

However, just like the saying “there are no waves without wind”, whether it was the residents of the Hidden Fog Island or outsiders, not many people doubted the three Hidden Fog Island Masters’ abilities.

However, there was still the minority who did not believe how strong they were.

Some of the skeptics went to the eastern island of the Hidden Fog Island in confidence in an attempt to challenge the three Island Masters. They wanted to uncover the three Island Masters’ disguise to show to the world that they were frauds.

They were like carps swimming across the river as they headed towards the eastern island of the Hidden Fog Island to challenge the three Island Masters.

Nobody knew what the outcome would be.

However, the one thing that everyone was sure of was that they had never seen those who left for the east of the Hidden Fog Island ever since. It was like they had vanished from the world completely.

As more and more people disappeared, fewer people dared to challenge the Hidden Fog Island Masters.

Eventually, not many people doubted their abilities again.

The reason most of them speculated about the disappearance of the people who left to the eastern island was related to the three Hidden Fog Island Masters. Most of them even speculated that the three Island Masters might kill them if they fought.

Everything made sense if that were the case.

As the Hidden Fog Martial Competition took place on the ocean, there was no restriction on who could attend it.

Therefore, almost everyone from the Hidden Fog Island made it. No matter men or women, young or old, everyone was there.

The young ones who could not fly came with the adults while those who were old and too weak to fly came with the young and strong.

In a nutshell, the Hidden Fog Martial Competition was a sensation on the entire Hidden Fog Island. It was so significant that every store in the Hidden Fog City was closed. The sea of people that usually crowded the Hidden Fog City were nowhere to be seen. The city became dead overnight.

The ocean where the Hidden Fog Martial Competition was held was filled with people early in the morning. All of them were anticipating the commencement of the competition.

“They’re here! They’re here!” As a Martial Emperor powerhouse appeared with his ten disciples behind him, an uproar broke among the bevy of people above the ocean. Their emotions stirred as if they were the ones participating in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

More and more Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses from the Cloud Continent showed up one after another. A party of ten followed behind each of them.

“You Han, you’re early!” A Martial Emperor powerhouse greeted Martial Emperor You Han who had just arrived.

“Lei Ming, it’s been a while,” Martial Emperor You Han responded calmly like she was not interested.

The Martial Emperor who had greeted Martial Emperor You Han was the Martial Emperor powerhouse from the Thundercloud Peak from the Cloud Continent. He was the owner of the Thundercloud Peak, Martial Emperor Lei Ming.