

SOVEREIGN 1301

Chapter 1301: Innate Ability

“What... What are you trying to do?!” Although Chen Zhi’s mouth was smashed into a bloody mess now, not being able to speak did not mean he could not use Voice Transmission.

While he was speaking to Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission, he had fear written all over his face.

How could he behave arrogantly earlier?

Duan Ling Tian did not speak. Instead, he responded to Chen Zhi with his action.

Whoosh!

He swung four swords simultaneously. It was so fast that most of the people present only heard the fleeting sound of sword whistling.

Only a few of them heard the sound of all four swords whistling.

Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!

Blood spurted from Chen Zhi’s body. Terrifying bloody wounds appeared on both of his arms and legs at the same time.

This scene caused chills to run up everyone’s spines.

Meanwhile, Chen Zhi’s devastating scream reverberated in the air over and over again.

However, his scream sounded strange since his mouth was destroyed.

One could imagine the pain he was going through from his shuddering and his terrified face.

The pain was unbearable.

Although he hated Duan Ling Tian, he was no longer glaring at him like before.

He was only left with one thought at the moment.

‘I don’t want to die!’

Chen Zhi was suffering from unimaginable pain. He looked at Duan Ling Tian and said through Voice Transmission, “I surrender... I surrender! I surrender!”

However, Duan Ling Tian did not seem to hear him as he lifted the sword in his hand slowly. There was a cold gleam in his emotionless eyes.

“Why isn’t Chen Zhi surrendering?” Many of the spectators were shocked.

The outcome was clear, but why was Chen Zhi not surrendering? Was he asking for death?

“That’s not right! Chen Zhi’s mouth is destroyed... It’s impossible even if he wants to surrender!”

“That’s right. Even if he surrenders to Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission, Duan Ling Tian can still kill him and pretend like he didn’t hear him.”

...

Many people reacted soon after.

At this moment, they came to a realization. “No wonder he destroyed Chen Zhi’s mouth... He didn’t want Chen Zhi to surrender.”

“He could’ve killed Chen Zhi in the beginning if he wanted to... It’s obvious that he wants to torture Chen Zhi slowly now and kill him later. He must be worried that Chen Zhi might surrender, that’s the reason why he destroyed his mouth.”

Many of them managed to figure it out.

They felt a chill from the bottom of their feet that rushed straight to their heads as they thought to this point.

There was fear on their faces and eyes when they looked at Duan Ling Tian again.

Their words entered Chen Zhi’s ears, causing him to regain his senses.

At this moment, Chen Zhi turned his head strenuously to look at the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island. He said through Voice Transmission while he endured the unimaginable pain, “Third Island Master, save me! Please save me!”

“I surrender! I surrender!” Chen Zhi continued to speak through Voice Transmission. His voice was laced with anxiety.

Whoosh!

When Chen Zhi was calling out for help from the Third Island Master, a sword ray fell from the sky and sliced him into two.

The entire process was very neat.

Meanwhile, the sky above the vast ocean fell silent.

Although there was a crowd, it was as quiet as the still ocean.

Plop! Plop!

The spectators regained their senses when Chen Zhi’s body that was sliced into two fell into the water.

Before that happened, Duan Ling Tian remembered to collect the rewards. He put away the Spatial Ring and Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in Chen Zhi’s hand without leaving anything behind.

Chen Zhi must have possessed something good since he was the only son of the Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island.

The Third Island Master looked deep into Duan Ling Tian’s eyes.

Although he did not plan to respond to Chen Zhi's call of distress through Voice Transmission, the speed in which Duan Ling Tian killed Chen Zhi was faster than the time it took for him to react.

Even if he wanted to save Chen Zhi, which he did not want to, it was too late.

'He's really daring, he even dares to kill the Second Island Master's only son.' The Third Island Master was shocked as he studied Duan Ling Tian. Although he was shocked, he was a little happy because he had long wanted Chen Zhi to die.

He could not do anything to Chen Zhi due to the promise he made to the First Island Master back then.

Naturally, he was happy that somebody killed Chen Zhi now...

The young man, the Third Island Master's grandson, revealed a charming smile on his face as he stood in the distance. His smile turned a little maniacal. "Chen Zhi's dead, Chen Zhi's dead... Chen Zhi's finally dead! Cai'er, did you see that?"

Duan Ling Tian entered the top ten after killing Chen Zhi.

When Duan Ling Tian returned to the people from Ling Xuan Peak, he looked at the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island and asked, "Third Island Master, your Hidden Fog Island has a rule that says killing is allowed during the Hidden Fog Martial Competition... I know Chen Zhi is the Second Island Master's only son. I presume there won't be anyone trying to seek revenge from me due to his death?"

"Of course not." The Third Island Master shook his head. "Life and death are meaningless in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition! Even if my grandchildren and my direct disciples were to die in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, I won't look for trouble with the person who killed them."

"That's great then." Duan Ling Tian nodded lightly.

Fwah!

At that same time, an uproar erupted among the crowd as expected.

"He really killed Chen Zhi!"

"It's true he's allowed to kill Chen Zhi in Hidden Fog Martial Competition... However, even if the Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island can't kill him publicly, he'll definitely kill him secretly to avenge his son."

"This Duan Ling Tian has gone insane!"

...

Everyone looked at Duan Ling Tian one after another. There were shock and sympathy in those eyes.

In their opinion, the fact that Duan Ling Tian dared to kill the only son of the Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island was akin to asking for death. It was impossible that Duan Ling Tian would live.

However, had Duan Ling Tian really gone insane?

Naturally, he had not.

'There are so many people here... Even if that Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island heard about this, it'll definitely be difficult for him to attack me. I'll leave with Ke'er and Little Fei'er after obtaining the ten Saint Stones.'

'As long as I stay far away from this Hidden Fog Island, why should I be afraid of the Second Island Master of Hidden Fog Island?' Duan Ling Tian made up his mind.

He was not a hasty person.

Since he decided to kill Chen Zhi, he already had a plan.

Naturally, this was just his current plan.

'I can't believe he really killed Chen Zhi... In that case, it's impossible for that Hidden Fog Island's powerhouse to help him. I'll follow him and kill him after the Hidden Fog Martial Competition ends.' A cold gleam flashed in Martial Emperor You Han's eyes. 'And I'll also kill that two bitches around him!'

"Could that fellow be a Demon Emperor? This doesn't seem like something a timid human Martial Emperor is capable of doing," Demon Emperor Man Wu speculated, shocked.

Demon Emperors were demons.

A demon's nature was that of a demon beast.

Compared to humans, demon beasts had an irascible temper. Although they possessed intelligence that was on par with humans, their temper was not as restrained as humans.

This was why Demon Emperor Man Wu came to his conclusion.

"He's a Martial Emperor," Martial Emperor Qing Xuan said calmly at this moment.

"He's a human?" Demon Emperor Man Wu was shocked.

"He's not just a human... He's an extraordinarily talented human!" Martial Emperor Qing Xuan said.

"Qing Xuan, do you know him?" Demon Emperor Man Wu was stunned.

Martial Emperor Qing Xuan smiled. He did not respond to Demon Emperor Man Wu.

'Damn it! How did this Duan Ling Tian become so powerful?' Meanwhile, Zhou Yi who was at Thundercloud Peak's side had an extremely terrible expression on his face. 'With his ability, it's impossible for me to pressure him into telling me about the secrets of the mysterious tablet...'

'I can get Martial Emperor Lei Ming to help me in other matters... But this is about the mysterious tablet, it's impossible to ask for Martial Emperor Lei Ming's help.' Zhou Yi knew that very well.

If Martial Emperor Lei Ming found out about the amazing things the mysterious tablet in his hand was capable of, he would definitely take it for himself.

That was something he did not want to see happening.

'Oh, well... I'll have to give up.' Zhou Yi made a hard decision.

His current situation was like a beggar who had not eaten for days and had suddenly found a fragrant roasted chicken out of nowhere. However, just as he was about to eat the roasted chicken, somebody told him the roasted chicken was poisoned. He would die if he ate it. Naturally, he would have to give up eating it.

“Brother Ling Tian, you are too impulsive,” Yang Hui said with a forced smile.

“Nobody’s allowed to humiliate my women!” Duan Ling Tian said calmly as his eyes gleamed. The tone in his voice brooked no argument.

Ke’er and Li Fei’s beautiful eyes were gentle like flowing water when they heard what Duan Ling Tian said as they stood next to him.

They leaned on Duan Ling Tian’s sides and held his arms.

They were willing to be with their man whether in life or in death!

“The Hidden Fog Martial Competition will resume...” At this moment, the voice of the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island resounded in the air. He announced that the Hidden Fog Martial Competition would carry on.

Perhaps the gory scene earlier had affected the people, the participants in the next match did not hold back as they attacked at full strength and used killer moves as soon as the match began.

Soon after, a few Martial Emperor powerhouses had fallen.

“Innate ability!” Someone suddenly shouted and woke Duan Ling Tian who was resting with his eyes closed.

When Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes, he saw a black lotus shooting out from between a black-clad young man’s eyebrows. It was headed toward his opponent.

The black lotus did not stop spinning as it shot out.

Facing the ferocious black lotus, a blue-clad middle-aged man, the black-clad young man’s opponent, exerted his energy to block it.

However, the defensive shield formed from his energy could not block the black lotus at all.

The black lotus pierced through the defensive shield without any resistance.

Although the defensive shield remained, the black lotus pierced through the blue-clad middle-aged man’s body. He shook from the attack even though there were no apparent wounds on his body.

In the next second, he fell silently with his eyes open.

‘It’s a Soul Attack innate ability!’ Duan Ling Tian’s heart jolted.

The black lotus was the black-clad young man’s innate ability that was mobilized with his Spiritual Energy. It was a Spiritual Energy Attack, and it was also a Soul Attack.

It was difficult for an ordinary Martial Emperor powerhouse to attack another Martial Emperor powerhouse with Soul Attack unless one specially cultivated Soul Attack.

Meanwhile, people who possessed Soul Attack innate ability were different as their own Spiritual Energies were used as tools to mobilize their innate ability.

Chapter 1302: The Last Round

Soul Attack innate ability was powerful and strange. As soon as it was mobilized, it would be almost impossible for the opponent to escape death unless the opponent had a higher cultivation base and Spiritual Energy.

Most importantly, Soul Attack could not be defended against by Origin Energy and Profundity because they were of different natures.

Soul Attack was more illusory while Origin Energy and Profundity were substantive power.

Both of the Second Level Martial Emperor martial artists were evenly matched at the beginning.

However, as soon as the black-clad young man used his innate ability, he killed his opponent in just a blink of an eye.

“What a terrifying innate ability!”

“It’s a Soul Attack innate ability! It’s unavoidable! Unless his Spiritual Energy is higher than him, it would be difficult for him to escape death facing such an attack.”

“Even if his opponent’s Spiritual Energy is higher, he could use his innate ability to injure his opponent’s soul if his opponent’s Spiritual Energy is not much higher... He could defeat his opponent when his opponent is in a daze.”

...

The people who finally snapped back to their senses discussed among themselves while they looked at the black-clad young man with fear in their eyes.

Just like what they had said, during the match to qualify into the top ten of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, the black-clad young man encountered a Third Level Martial Emperor powerhouse.

Although he did not manage to kill his opponent with his innate ability, he managed to affect his opponent.

When his opponent’s soul was affected, the black-clad young man attacked. He injured and defeated his opponent.

“He really lives up to his reputation as a Variant,” Duan Ling Tian exclaimed.

“I wonder where Martial Emperor Qing Xuan found such a disciple... Since the Hidden Fog Martial Competition began, there are three other Variants. However, their innate abilities aren’t comparable to his,” Yang Hui could not help but exclaim.

‘Zhou Yi.’ Soon after, Duan Ling Tian saw that it was Zhou Yi’s turn.

However, Zhou Yi's opponent was at the Second Level Martial Emperor Stage so his opponent defeated him easily.

"Zhou Yi, why didn't you use your Quasi-Royal Grade Spirit Weapon?" Zhou Yi returned to Martial Emperor Lei Ming's side after losing his qualification to enter the top ten. Martial Emperor Lei Ming was displeased.

In his opinion, Zhou Yi did not give his all because he did not use his Quasi-Royal Grade Spirit Weapon.

"Master, I'm no match for him even if I used my Quasi-Royal Grade Spirit Weapon." Zhou Yi forced a smile on his face.

Naturally, it was just an excuse.

He did not use the tablet that was comparable to a Quasi-Royal Grade Spirit Weapon because he was worried Duan Ling Tian might see it.

He did not want Duan Ling Tian to find out the tablet was in his possession before discovering the mysterious tablet's secret.

Duan Ling Tian was more powerful than him. It would be easy for him to snatch the tablet back.

It did not matter if he had Martial Emperor Lei Ming's support. If he provoked Duan Ling Tian, he might tell Martial Emperor Lei Ming that the tablet was in his possession. He might even disclose the tablet's secret to him. At that time, Martial Emperor Lei Ming would definitely take the tablet away from him.

He did not want to see that happen.

He did not hope to see the tablet that he had obtained with great effort benefiting Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

He was the only one who knew the price he had to pay for that tablet.

After a period of time had passed, the Hidden Fog Martial Competition's top ten ranking was finally out. Duan Ling Tian was in the top ten.

On Ling Xuan Peak's side, Zhou Di, Yang Hui's first direct disciple, did not make it into top ten. He would not be able to fight for the Saint Stones.

Although Martial Emperor Ling Xuan was a little disappointed, he did not blame Zhou Yi since there were too many participants at the Martial Emperor Stage in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

Therefore, Duan Ling Tian was the only one from Ling Xuan Peak who entered the top ten ranking.

It was the same case for Martial Emperor Qiu Li's disciples. Among the people from Qiu Li Mountain, only one of them managed to enter top ten. It was none other than Dong Hu.

Meanwhile, Xu Rong was the only one from You Han Valley who managed to enter the top ten.

It was the same for Thundercloud Peak. Lan Bi was the only one who managed to enter the top ten.

On Martial Emperor Qing Xuan's side, two of his disciples successfully entered the top ten. One of them was the black-clad young man who possessed Soul Attack innate ability.

There were a total of six human martial artists from Cloud Continent who successfully made it into the top ten.

Naturally, there was another human martial artist who made it into Hidden Fog Martial Competition's top ten. It was a violent, pale young lady. She was the direct disciple of the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island.

The remaining three in the top ten ranking were Demon Emperor powerhouses. One of them was from the Hidden Fog Island and the remaining two were from Cloud Continent.

One of the Demon Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Continent was Demon Emperor Man Wu's direct disciple.

"The Hidden Fog Martial Competition's coming to an end... The top ten rankings will be decided during the third round of the competition. It's also the final round," the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island said. His words fired up the crowd. Many of them had their eyes wide opened as they waited anticipatorily for the third round of the competition to begin.

The third round of competition would be brutal.

Soon after, the participants ranked in the top ten of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition each took nine specially-made tokens from the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island.

The rule for the final round of the competition was simple.

The participants could challenge any of the other nine participants. If they were victorious, they would win a token from their opponent.

The participant who obtained nine tokens and had a total of 18 tokens would be ranked No.1 in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

"Also, the remaining eight participants are prohibited to challenge the two participants who had just ended their match... This is the rules of the third round," the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island said.

"There's something I forgot to say... Nobody is allowed to kill in the third round of the competition. All you have to do is defeat your opponent without killing them. I'm sure it's not difficult given your abilities."

"Any participants who kill would not only be disqualified from the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, their cultivation base would be destroyed as well... I hope none of you will make that mistake," the Third Island Master said. There was a hint of threat in his tone when he spoke.

The third and also the final round of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition began as everyone looked on.

The ten participants, including Duan Ling Tian, stood rooted to their spots as their eyes gradually turned cold.

Nobody made a move even after a while.

Many spectators gradually became a little impatient. "Why isn't anyone moving?"

"Won't they be able to rest after this match? Why aren't they more enthusiastic about it?"

"Quick! The sun is going to set if all of you continue to delay this."

More and more people began to urge Duan Ling Tian and the other participants.

Although Duan Ling Tian heard their urgings, he ignored it completely as though it was just wind blowing past his ears.

However, one of them could not take it anymore and made a move.

Whoosh!

A strong-looking silhouette flew out and entered the ring.

It was Dong Hu, the direct disciple of Qiu Li Mountain's Martial Emperor Qiu Li. He had previously fought with Duan Ling Tian and was defeated.

Therefore, he did not even look at Duan Ling Tian when he entered the ring.

Eventually, his eyes landed on Xu Rong, Martial Emperor You Han's direct disciple. She was the only You Han Valley's direct disciple at the Martial Emperor Stage.

Dong Hu was the only one at the First Level Martial Emperor Stage among the top ten participants. This was a testament to his powerful ability.

'This Xu Rong... She's great with the Han Bing's Divine Sword Technique that she has cultivated. If she fights with Dong Hu, he won't be able to last more than the span of thirty breaths.' Duan Ling Tian had seen Xu Rong fight earlier. That was why he knew the level of her ability.

He had also fought Dong Hu previously so he knew even more about his ability.

As someone who had inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory from both his lives, Duan Ling Tian's judgment was extraordinary.

Just as he had expected, Xu Rong defeated Dong Hu after over twenty breaths time. She took one of Dong Hu's tokens and became the first to possess ten tokens.

Dong Hu was sad that he had lost a token and was left with only eight at the moment.

'Judging by the current situation... It seems like I might really rank last among the ten participants.' Dong Hu's smile was forced. Although he felt a little helpless, he knew he had no choice but to accept this fact.

The second match began after Xu Rong defeated Dong Hu.

Dong Hu took the initiative to issue a challenge earlier. In the second match, another person also took the initiative to issue a challenge. It was one of the two participants under Martial Emperor Qing Xuan who had entered the top ten.

It was the black-clad young man who possessed Soul Attack innate ability.

“You.” The black-clad young man chose Thundercloud Peak’s Lan Bi as soon as he entered the ring.

Lan Bi’s expression turned ugly when she was chosen by him since she was not confident she could win if he was her opponent.

Fortunately, killing was prohibited in the third round of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

Otherwise, she would not dare to fight the black-clad young man because all of his opponents were killed in the previous rounds.

Those who were weak were killed by his Origin Energy and Profundity while the more powerful ones were killed by his Soul Attack innate ability.

When Lan Bi entered the ring, she was instantly affected by the black-clad young man’s innate ability before she could even do anything. At that moment when she was still in a daze, he attacked and injured her.

Naturally, the black-clad young man obtained a token from Lan Bi.

Just like that, the Hidden Fog Martial Competition continued on.

The next one to enter the match was the direct disciple of the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island. It was the young lady who fought brutally since the beginning.

She had killed all her opponents previously. However, killing was prohibited in this round of the competition. She would not kill anyone unless she wanted her cultivation base to be destroyed.

‘Hmm?’ Duan Ling Tian was surprised when he noticed the young lady’s eyes had landed on him. ‘She wants to challenge me first?’ Duan Ling Tian instantly became alert.

However, the young lady’s eyes shifted away soon after and landed on the other direct disciple of Martial Emperor Qing Xuan. Her eyes were fixed on him as she decided to challenge him.

Although they were both at the Third Level Martial Emperor Stage, the results were clear as soon as they fought.

The young lady fought as though her life was on the line every time she attacked. It caused Martial Emperor Qing Xuan’s direct disciple to constantly step back. He was eventually injured and defeated.

Chapter 1303: Top Three

The last round of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition became even more intense.

After a while, somebody finally took the initiative to challenge Duan Ling Tian.

A total of three people were the most intimidating among the top ten. They were the young men clad in black under Martial Emperor Qing Xuan, the direct disciple of the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island and Duan Ling Tian.

For this reason, few people dared to take the initiative to challenge them.

However, the young man in black and the direct disciple of the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island, the young girl, often took the initiative to challenge their opponents, much more frequently than Duan Ling Tian did.

Because of this, Duan Ling Tian did not really have a chance to perform, but eventually, somebody made the choice for him and he did not have any other option.

Dong Hu had now lost to six people.

The rests of the three were top three intimidating people, including Duan Ling Tian.

Although the cultivation base of the young man in black who was under Martial Emperor's command was not terribly impressive, his Soul Attack technique which was his innate ability, was extremely mysterious and profound. It was able to take his opponents by surprise.

The young girl who was a direct disciple of the Hidden Fog Island Master was efficient at attacking. She was strong and was on par with an ordinary Fourth Level Martial Emperor.

Up till now, the two of them had never lost before.

As for Duan Ling Tian, he had never taken the initiative to enter the ring and nobody had chosen to challenge him before, so he had never suffered any defeat before either.

Now that Dong Hu was challenging him, it was his first time somebody was confronting him.

"This Dong Hu is really bold!"

"That's right! He dares to even challenge Duan Ling Tian from Ling Xuan Peak! He's really digging his own grave!"

...

The scene of how Duan Ling Tian killed Chen Zhi in a compelling manner was still vivid in their minds. Therefore, many people felt that Dong Hu was merely digging his own grave by challenging Duan Ling Tian.

Perhaps, Duan Ling Tian would not kill him according to the rules of the last round, but he would definitely not have a good ending.

However, the next thing that happened following Dong Hu's challenge took everybody by surprise before he could even make his move.

Just a moment before, Dong Hu had said that he wanted to challenge Duan Ling Tian, yet a second before the latter entered the ring, he had instantly declared, "I admit defeat."

This was the first time such a scenario had taken place in the last round of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, whereby the challenger admitted defeat in a casual way.

Right away, some people criticized Dong Hu as a coward, but some also praised him for being able to read the situation accurately.

No matter what, Duan Ling Tian was considered the winner. He obtained one Order Token, increasing the Order Tokens in his hand to ten.

At the same time, a few others among the remaining eight could only challenge Duan Ling Tian. Just like Dong Hu, they had no other option.

The second person who challenged Duan Ling Tian was Lan Bi, the female disciple from Lei Yun Peak.

Lan Bi had a cultivation base on the Second Level Martial Emperor Stage. Before this, she had battled it out with Duan Ling Tian before and because he had deliberately given in a little, she eventually emerged as the victor.

Glaring at Duan Ling Tian, Lan Bi said in a deep voice, "I hope that you'll devote your efforts to the battle this time!"

The fact that he could have easily killed her opponent who had once defeated her before yet had purposely conceded to her elicited gossip that enraged her.

Despite being aware that she was no match for Duan Ling Tian, she still hoped that she would be defeated in a dignified and imposing manner.

After all, she had her own dignity too.

"Devote my efforts?" Raising his brows, Duan Ling Tian took a good look at her and when he saw the seriousness in her eyes, he nodded. "I will."

He gave her enough respect this time.

Without any spirit weapon, he mustered all his strength and before Lan Bi could realize what was happening, he sent her flying in the air. Sustaining severe injuries, she was defeated in a clean and fast manner.

The Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island and the group of elders from the Hidden Fog Island who were there to watch the fun could see Duan Ling Tian's actions clearly. Other than them, among the crowd, only the group of Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors from the Cloud Continent could notice his actions.

"Did this little guy actually show some mercy when he battled Chen Zhi just now?" Martial Emperor Man Wu was shocked to the core.

Contrary to Martial Emperor Man Wu's bewilderment, Martial Emperor Qing Xuan was much more collected as he watched the entire thing with a cool look from the beginning till the end.

“Thank you.” Even though Lan Bi was severely injured and defeated by Duan Ling Tian, she did not have any resentment towards him at all. She then retreated right away.

“H-How could Duan Ling Tian be so strong now?!” Horror dawned on Zhou Yi’s face.

As a disciple from Lei Yun Peak as well, he knew Lan Bi’s strength.

Yet, someone as strong as Lan Bi was not even a match for Duan Ling Tian?

At once, Zhou Yi felt a chill rising from the bottom of his feet all the way to his head.

He was even more glad that he had not gone against Duan Ling Tian before Chen Zhi had. Otherwise, he would have definitely been killed.

“Brother Ling Tian’s strength...” Yang Hui was taken by shock.

Even though he knew that Duan Ling Tian was strong, he thought that he had already exerted all his might when he was fighting Chen Zhi. However, it seemed like he actually had shown some mercy then.

As Yang Hui’s heart jolted, a thought suddenly appeared in his mind. The moment this thought rose up, it could not be suppressed anymore. “Brother Ling Tian’s strength... is most likely on par with mine!”

“How long has it actually been? Brother Ling Tian has actually grown to such a level!” Yang Hui’s heart was filled with shock.

Other than Ke’er and Li Fei, among those present, only Martial Emperor You Han did not feel surprised by Duan Ling Tian’s strength.

“With his strength, only that Variant under Martial Emperor Qing Xuan and the direct disciple of the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island can pose a threat to him.” The day before, Martial Emperor You Han and Duan Ling Tian had battled it out.

Therefore, she had a certain understanding of his strength.

Of course, had she known that the person who had broken the Heaven and Earth Wipeout that she cast was not that old man in the red robes but Duan Ling Tian instead, she would not have thought that way anymore.

After defeating Lan Bi, Duan Ling Tian returned beside the two girls.

Suddenly, as though he was reminded of something, he sighed without warning.

After battling with Lan Bi, her valiant and heroic bearing reminded him of Feng Tian Wu right away.

“Wasn’t Tian Wu brought away by the First Revered Elder of the Hidden Fog Island already? Now that the Hidden Fog Island is holding such a bustling venue, she should be here.”

To his chagrin, from the beginning until the end, he did not see her at all.

Looking at Yang Hui, Duan Ling Tian asked, “Brother Yang, do you know the First Revered Elder of the Hidden Fog Island?”

“Of course, I do.” Yang Hui nodded. “The First Revered Elder of the Hidden Fog Island used to be a well-known Martial Emperor of the Cloud Continent too. His honorary title is Chi Huo and he’s usually called

Martial Emperor Chi Huo. He can be said to be one of the older powerhouses. When he was still well-known in the Cloud Continent, I had just only made a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage. Why did you suddenly mention him?" Yang Hui asked curiously.

"Have you seen him before?" Duan Ling Tian asked again.

"Only once," Yang Hui acknowledged.

"Is he one of the Hidden Fog Island's elders watching from there?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up right away as he asked in anticipation.

Even though Yang Hui did not know what he was planning, he still glanced at the group of Hidden Fog Island elders standing in the distance and cast a lingering glance at them one by one.

"No." In the end, Yang Hui shook his head.

Duan Ling Tian became disappointed right away.

"It looks like Tian Wu really didn't come... Or perhaps, she's currently in the midst of closed-door cultivation," Duan Ling Tian speculated to himself.

The last round of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition continued.

Since the other contestants no longer had any options, they could only continue to challenge Duan Ling Tian. He did not turn them away and defeated them one by one.

In just the blink of an eye, he obtained another five pieces of Order Tokens. Adding those to the Order Tokens from Dong Hu of Qiu Li Mountain and Lan Bi of Lei Yu Peak, he had a total of seven pieces now.

With the addition of two more Order Tokens, he would become the champion of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

At the same time, the young man in black under Martial Emperor Qing Xuan's command and the direct disciple of the Hidden Fog Island Master had each obtained seven pieces of Order Tokens too.

In the last round of the martial competition, two participants would only get one chance to battle it out with each other.

Therefore, the fact that the three of them had obtained seven pieces of Order Tokens meant that they had each defeated seven people.

"The top three of today's Hidden Fog Martial Competition is now evident." Many people were watching with anticipation to watch the top three to battle it out with one another.

The fourth to the tenth ranking had also been released. However, only when the Hidden Fog Martial Competition ended and when they had each handed the Order Tokens in their hands up could they list out the exact ranking.

The group of onlookers by the side made a circle in the air while the trio standing in the middle of the air formed a triangle.

Standing there, the three of them appeared calm as though they would not even budge even if a mountain crashed in front of them.

The smell of gunpowder permeated the air.

Finally, the direct disciple of the Hidden Fog Island Master, the young girl who moved in an unrefined manner, took a stride forward and her gaze was locked on Duan Ling Tian instantly.

“Does she want to challenge Duan Ling Tian?” At once, many people’s hearts raced as they speculated.

However, Duan Ling Tian did not feel that the young girl would challenge him first because he did not see any battle intent in her eyes.

“I’m thankful that you helped to avenge my Junior Sister and although I won’t show you any mercy, I can choose not to challenge you first for the time being. Get ready and by the time I’ve defeated him, I’ll come and battle it out with you!” He suddenly heard a cold Voice Transmission in his ears. Her voice was so strange that it was enough to make goosebumps rise.

However, he did not reveal any strange expression and merely nodded at the young girl.

Of course, it was only his facial expression that remained unchanged. His heart, on the other hand, was filled with shock.

Right then, he finally understood why the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island was not enraged, but was open and poised instead after witnessing how he had killed Chen Zhi with his own eyes.

It turned out that Chen Zhi had taken advantage of the female disciple under his command before.

The moment he remembered Chen Zhi’s “fame” on the Hidden Fog Island, he could easily guess what the man had done.

“Then, in this case... I really have avenged him,” he thought to himself.

...

At the eastern island of the Hidden Fog Island.

An anxious voice resonated from the sky and broke the silence in the valley. “I want to see the Second Island Master.”

“The Second Island Master is in the midst of his closed-door cultivation right now. Just tell me if there’s anything you need.” An aged voice reverberated and an old man emerged before blocking the anxious middle-aged man who was making his way downward.

The middle-aged man had an Order Token carved with the word “core” hanging from his waist.

He was a Hidden Fog Island core disciple.

Chapter 1304: Aiming To Become The First

On the calm surface of the sea, an aloof, young girl was glaring at the young man in front of her before announcing by way of introduction, "Leng Yun."

The fact that she introduced herself meant that she had acknowledged the opponent in front.

"So, she's Leng Yun." Many people from the Cloud Continent understood right away.

Leng Yun was the direct disciple of the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island. She had slashed her way into the top three of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

Anyone whose age was tested by the Age Measuring Pearl could join the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

The Age Measuring Pearl could test the age of those below seventy years old.

As was common knowledge, once any human martial artist reached the Martial Monarch Stage, he could remain youthful forever, hence assuming one's age from appearances was unreliable.

The Demon Emperor was even worse.

Once a Demon beast had made a breakthrough to the Void Transformation Stage and became a Demon, he could transform into a human of any age, even a three-year-old kid.

The young man who was the strongest person under Martial Emperor Qing Xuan's command introduced himself as a response to Leng Yun, "Wang Yu."

The moment Wang Yu's words left his mouth, Leng Yun had already made her move.

Under Duan Ling Tian's watchful gaze, she decided to strike to gain the first mover's advantage. Not only did her entire strength blast to its maximum, but the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sharp Claws appeared in a flash as they clasped onto her hands tightly.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Wherever Leng Yun passed, Duan Ling Tian could only hear a series of ear-piercing slicing sounds. The sharp claws on her hand shot out streaks of sharp rays that transformed into boundless claw shadows.

In just the twinkling of an eye, she appeared in front of Wang Yu as the sharp claws on her hands struck down with a short whistle furiously and menacingly as though it was reveling in the splendor of slicing through the sky.

As a person who was on the Third Level Martial Emperor Stage, Leng Yun's power was far stronger than Wang Yu who was only on the Second Level Martial Emperor Stage.

If it were not for the fact that he was a Variant who possessed an innate ability, he would not have made his way to the top three of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

Facing Leng Yun whose strength was greater than his and was charging towards him at full fury, he appeared to be strangely calm.

Just as she made her move and was rushing out like a tapered arrow that pierced through the sky, he stayed still in the same spot with no intention to dodge at all. His eyes narrowed without warning.

Innate ability!

At that second when Leng Yun got near to him, his Spiritual Energy activated his innate ability instantly. The strange, demonic, black lotus materialized once again and faced Leng Yun who was bearing down like rushing water.

When she appeared in front of Wang Yu, the black lotus was only a foot away from her.

Leng Yu squinted right away.

Right then, she had the confidence that she would be able to inflict severe injury on Wang Yu the second the black lotus entered her body.

However, because killing was forbidden, she had no confidence of robbing Wang Yu of the chance to defeat her after she had severely injured him. Therefore, she chose to dodge instead.

“She’s going to lose.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head. He had observed the situation that she was in.

If her attack had landed earlier, she could have definitely injured Wang Yu severely and even make him lose his combat ability.

However, due to her fear of Wang Yu’s innate ability, she had chosen to dodge instead.

“The innate ability isn’t something that you can easily dodge just because you want to.” Duan Ling Tian was extremely clear about this because according to the memory of the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s two reincarnations, he had met Variants who possessed innate abilities whereby they could use the Soul Attack more than once.

As a result, he knew just how horrifying the innate ability was.

Just as Duan Ling Tian was thinking about this, after Leng Yun gave up on attacking Wang Yu and dodged him deliberately, she regretted it instantly.

She understood that in addition to getting faster and faster, that black lotus had turned to become like cancer that kept clinging on to her. No matter where she escaped, it kept following her closely.

Space Ripping Onyx Claw!

Soon, Leng Yun also realized that if this continued to go on, she would end up in a disadvantageous position, so she quickly rectified her error and charged towards Wang Yu again.

Her sharp claws tore the sky and the boundless claw shadow whistled loudly.

Unfortunately, this time, Wang Yu had swiftly dodged, rendering her attack useless.

At this time, the speed of the black lotus had started to catch up to Leng Yun. In fact, its speed still kept increasing.

This was also the amazing feat of the innate ability. Once it was cast, its speed was so fast that it even surpassed that of the person who cast it.

Unless her strength was much greater than the Variant's, she would be unable to avoid the innate ability that he cast.

Duan Ling Tian learned about this from the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, so he was confident that Leng Yun would be defeated.

Just because of her single mistake in the step that she took, she was eventually defeated.

After the black lotus sped up a few times, it finally caught up to her and merged into her body, causing her to become dazed right away. Just when she fell into a stupor, Wang Yu made his move in time and defeated her.

Wang Yu had won!

"Is this the power of the innate ability, the Soul Attack?"

"What a horrifying innate ability! It's on a whole other level compared to the other Variants' innate abilities that are merely assistive."

"Of course! Of all the Variants, only Wang Yu has made it to the top three and possesses an innate ability."

...

After Wang Yu defeated Leng Yun, many people discussed among one another and mused just how horrifying Wang Yu's innate ability was.

"Master, I've let you down!" Leng Yun returned to the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island and lowered her head regrettably.

"It's also because I didn't warn you in the first place... But once bitten twice shy. I hope you can remember today's lesson. The Soul Attack of the innate ability isn't something that you can easily dodge," said the Third Island Master with no intention of blaming Leng Yun at all.

At the same time, he announced loudly in a boisterous voice, "Let's take a fifteen-minute break. After that, the last round of the Martial Competition will resume again."

"Brother Ling Tian, are you confident? Even if I faced Wang Yu myself, I wouldn't dare say that I'd be able to defeat him," Yang Hui asked Duan Ling Tian. A look of dread could be seen on his face.

Duan Ling Tian smiled. "Continue to watch and you'll soon find out."

"Wang Yu, Duan Ling Tian isn't a simple guy... If you use the same method you used with Leng Yun on him, you'll definitely lose!" A clear Voice Transmission suddenly entered Wang Yu's ears as he stood by the side resting. He could tell that this was the voice of his master, Martial Emperor Qing Xuan.

"Master, I understand," Wang Yu quickly responded. When he looked at Duan Ling Tian again, he muttered, "Don't ever lose to Leng Yun... Otherwise, I'll be disappointed."

Fifteen minutes quickly went by.

This time, the person who took the initiative to enter the ring was Leng Yun again. After the break, her injuries had fully recovered.

At that point, Leng Yun could only choose Duan Ling Tian as the opponent.

Facing Duan Ling Tian who swept out and stood at a stalemate with her, Leng Yun gradually announced, "Leng Yu."

"Duan Ling Tian," Duan Ling Tian responded in time.

"Duan Ling Tian, I won't show you any mercy even though you've helped to avenge my Junior Sister," Leng Yun told him via Voice Transmission.

With a smile on his face, Duan Ling Tian replied nonchalantly, "As you wish."

His indifference infuriated Leng Yun right away, causing anger to rise in her eyes.

In the next instance, without any hesitation, she pounced forward using her movement martial skill. The Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sharp Claws in her hands tore through the sky as she cast the Space Ripping Onyx Claws once again.

The Space Ripping Onyx Claws was a set of Heaven Rank Advanced offensive martial skills that she had cultivated to the Perfection Stage.

With this skill, she could forcefully tear a person's heart from his chest bare-handedly.

Right then, with her Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sharp Claws, the power of the Space Ripping Onyx Claws increased to whole other level.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Leng Yun charged towards Duan Ling Tian like a gigantic falcon that soared downward. A boundless claw shadow that seemed to want to rip him apart forcibly accompanied her.

The sharp claws tore through the sky and set off gushes of sharp wind chi that swept out in an overwhelmingly as it enveloped towards him.

The purple robe on his body fluttered loudly in the wind.

Under the watchful eyes of the others, Duan Ling Tian merely stood right there without moving an inch in the face of Leng Yun's attack.

With the Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors who were just as powerful looking on, he casually took out a sword and in the blink of an eye, that sword separated into nine swords that whirled around his body.

Without any warning, the nine swords that were whirling nonstop around his body suddenly swept out all at the same time.

“Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique!”

“Nine Dragon’s Radiant Flash!”

In the face of the shadow of the claws that was formed from the Space Ripping Onyx Claws cast by Leng Yun and seemed to be able to tear through everything, Duan Ling Tian instantly cast two sets of Heaven Rank Advanced offensive martial skills in a heartbeat.

Any one of the two sets of Heaven Rank Advanced offensive martial skills were in no way inferior to Leng Yun’s Space Ripping Onyx Claws!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Without warning, a series of loud booms reverberated so loudly that it was deafening.

Just as Duan Ling Tian and Leng Yun’s attack clashed together and elicited a series of loud booms, gushes of rolling impact waves swept out all over the place tyrannically.

At once, the onlookers on the side could only feel a hurricane blowing towards them. Some of the people whose cultivation base were much weaker were even sent flying away.

Many people were driven away until they had to retreat one by one.

“What a brilliant technique!” The two sets of martial skills that Duan Ling Tian cast resulted in the nine swords charging out at the same time and transforming to become 81 divine dragons before shooting out 162 extreme radiant rays. This entire scene took the group of Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors by shock.

Bang!

Soon, a loud crash resonated and attracted the attention of everybody.

Many Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors could clearly see that after Duan Ling Tian had blocked the Space Ripping Onyx Claw that Leng Yun cast, he had sent out his sword with a flick of his hand.

As though a deity aided it, the sword smashed into Leng Yun like a gigantic collapsing mountain.

Leng Yun could not respond in time. After the energy of the sword hit her, a loud blast echoed and she was sent flying away in pathetically like an arrow leaving a bow.

“Barf!”

When Leng Yun was sent flying, she spat out a huge mouthful of blood and her originally pale face turned even paler.

The results were obvious now.

From the very beginning till the end, from Duan Ling Tian being locked in a stalemate with Leng Yun to defeating her, he stood in the same spot, never even moving an inch at all.

This also shocked the group of onlookers inexplicably.

“Wang Yu.” After Leng Yun was defeated and before the onlookers could snap back to reality, Duan Ling Tian looked straight towards Wang Yu as his nine swords merged to become one before falling into his hand.

He was aiming to become the first.

Chapter 1305: A Stroke Of Genius

Standing in the same spot without moving an inch, he exerted his sword technique using his Spiritual Energy and defeated Leng Yun who was on the Third Level Martial Emperor Stage in just one blow.

Duan Ling Tian’s strength had taken everyone by surprise again.

“His strength is most likely already on par with an ordinary Fourth Level Martial Emperor’s.”

“Of course! Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to defeat Leng Yun in such a short period.”

...

Blazing gazes that were filled with shock and astonishment descended on Duan Ling Tian.

However, soon, these gazes transformed to become anticipatory.

“The third place of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition today belongs to Leng Yun. Right now, all that’s left is the last battle between Duan Ling Tian and Wang Yu to decide who the champion is.”

The champion of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition was going to be revealed soon. Everyone was itching with anticipation.

“Amazing! Amazing!” Demon Emperor Man Wu mused with a sigh before looking at Martial Competition Qing Xuan. “Qing Xuan, Wang Yu is the direct disciple that you’re proudest of. Do you think he’ll be able to defeat Duan Ling Tian?”

“It’s hard to say.” Qing Xuan shook his head.

“You mean even you don’t have faith in Wang Yu?” Demon Emperor Man Wu was taken aback.

“I’d have faith in him if he were going against someone else, but this is Duan Ling Tian we’re talking about...” When Martial Emperor Qing Xuan reached the end of the sentence, he stopped. However, the gaze with which he looked at Duan Ling Tian seemed to have an additional hint of complication and dread.

He could not see through this purple-clad young man at all.

Everyone had their attention on the two young men who were staring at each other.

With a calm expression, Duan Ling Tian looked at Wang Yu, the Variant who possessed the Soul Attack innate ability.

Somehow, a bow had appeared in his hand. It was entirely black like ink while the bowstring was crimson in color. Gushes of crimson mist enveloped its surroundings as it emitted gales of bloody aura.

Looking at Duan Ling Tian who was holding the bow in his hand, Wang Yu thought to himself, "Hmm, I deduce that he's not that skilled in sword but in archery instead,"

Somehow, Duan Ling Tian had already raised his right hand with milky-white Origin Energy pulsating from it. The energy transformed into a spray of five colors in just the blink of an eye as a series of intense aura emanated from it.

In the next instant, the five-colored energy solidified into an arrow that possessed a threatening sword aura as though it was a sharp sword instead of a mere arrow.

Looking at Wang Yu, Duan Ling Tian said in a collected tone, "Let's start."

Right then, the energy on Wang Yu's body had already skyrocketed and his movement was just as fast as Duan Ling Tian's.

He nodded and his eyes that were solemn now gleamed with a peculiar demonic luster.

At the same time, the five-colored arrow that solidified in Duan Ling Tian's right hand had also docked on the sturdy bow in his left hand before it slid perfectly onto the bowstring.

Creak! Creak!

Along with strange sounds that reverberated in the air, Duan Ling Tian stretched the bowstring into the shape of a full moon as his eyes glared straight at Wang Yu. Without warning, his eyes squinted.

Innate ability!

With a sharp light flashing across Wang Yu's eyes, a black lotus materialized out of nowhere. As though it transformed into a black lightning bolt, it charged towards Duan Ling Tian with breakneck fury.

In just a heartbeat, the black lotus had already traversed more than half of the distance and was getting closer to Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's narrowed eyes became even smaller as he released the arrow that his energy solidified.

Colossal Aerolite Arrow!

With a clang, as the bowstring trembled, the airwaves around it quivered like ripples in a calm lake that had a stone thrown in.

Whoosh!

The five-colored arrow soared through the sky and exuded a powerful, tyrannical aura that swept out.

Just as the arrow soared through the sky, only three people could see the arrow's trajectory clearly. The first thought that appeared in the minds of two out of the three of them was, "Is he crazy?"

These two were the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island and Demon Emperor Man Wu.

As for the third person, it was none other than Martial Emperor Qing Xuan.

The reason the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island and Demon Emperor Man Wu lost their cool and questioned Duan Ling Tian's sanity was that the arrow that he released was not aiming towards Wang Yu.

The target of the arrow that soared through the sky was the black lotus which appeared as dark as ink. It was also the innate ability that Wang Yu cast.

Although the remaining group of Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors could not see the arrow trajectory distinctly, they could catch a small trace of it.

They were certain that the arrow that shot out was the black lotus that was soaring towards him in the sky.

In that instant, the same thought rose up in many people's minds.

"Doesn't he know that Origin Energy and Profundity can't touch innate abilities?"

"Crushing the innate ability will require really powerful Spiritual Energy! Only then will it work!"

"Duan Ling Tian really is crazy! Does he really think that he'll be able to destroy the innate ability like that?"

...

Inwardly, they were mainly mocking how naive Duan Ling Tian was. Some people even had a sneer creeping up the corner of their mouths.

However, these sneers on the corner of their mouths froze right away when they clearly saw that along with the flashing of the five-colored arrow across the sky, the black lotus was actually struck and disappeared without a trace.

"How is this possible?!" At once, the group of people exclaimed in surprise.

How was this possible?!

Even Wang Yu who cast the innate ability to solidify into the black lotus was stunned for a moment. He did not know what had just happened.

Originally, he had already thought of a plan to defeat Duan Ling Tian.

After he had cast his innate ability, he would instantly execute his movement martial skill when Duan Ling Tian made his move and try to dodge his opponent's attack as much as possible.

When the innate ability achieved the desired result and he was still not yet beaten, he would maintain his undefeated position.

However, right now...

Whoosh!

As a wind gushed towards him from the front, horror dawned on Wang Yu's face immediately. The energy that had just recoiled into his body soared up once again.

The first thing that he wanted to do now was to escape.

Right at this moment, a voice entered Wang Yu's ears. "It's too late."

Although this voice was calm and emotionless, it sounded like a demonic voice when it entered Wang Yu's ears, sending chills up his spine.

Boom!

In the next second, Wang Yu heard a loud blast followed by an intense pain that spread out from his chest all over his body.

All he could feel was that he was flying in the air as though he was treading on clouds.

A coppery taste rose from his throat and rushed up as time went by, causing him to throw out a few mouthfuls of blood.

It turned out that when Wang Yu was still in a daze, Duan Ling Tian had cast out his movement martial skill, Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens, as he appeared before him. His palm exploded forward before sending him flying away easily.

Only when Wang Yu had flown up to 100 meters away did he finally come to a halt. With his entire body in an awful condition, his face was drained of color.

By the time he took out a Healing Medicinal Pill and consumed it, the results were already out.

Duan Ling Tian had won and obtained the honor of being the champion of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

Commotion broke out right away, particularly among the group of people from Ling Xuan Peak who was under Yang Hui, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan. All of their faces were filled with grins of delight.

No matter what, Duan Ling Tian had represented Ling Xuan Peak to join the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, so they shared the honor together.

After Duan Ling Tian had defeated Wang Yu deftly, everybody's attention was now trained on him, causing him to become the spotlight of the entire competition.

The group of onlookers by the side discussed amongst one another.

Their topics slowly branched out from the strength that Duan Ling Tian had demonstrated just now.

"Duan Ling Tian is really a monster!"

“That’s right! He didn’t take long to defeat both Leng Yun and Wang Yu. His strength is so powerful that it’s far exceeded my imagination!”

“And to think that Chen Zi actually planned to kill him... He really overestimated himself!”

...

Soon, a Martial Emperor was the first one to return to his senses as he said in a low voice, “I wonder how he actually destroyed the innate ability that Wang Yu cast.”

“Oh yeah... Until now, I still don’t get what happened with that arrow at all.”

“That arrow that crushed Wang Yu’s innate ability was a stroke of genius!”

“By right, the Soul Attack innate ability cannot be touched by Origin Energy and Profundity, let alone be destroyed by them, but the arrow he released just now wasn’t just a simple arrow at all.”

...

More and more people were shocked by Duan Ling Tian’s arrow. It was an extraordinary stroke of genius!

Some of the people whose cultivation base was lower and originally could not see anything at all heard the conversation of many Martial Emperors. Then, they finally understood what Duan Ling Tian had done before he defeated Wang Yu.

“The archery skill that he cast earlier somehow seems a little bit familiar...” Martial Emperor You Han frowned. Somehow, she kept feeling like the archery skill that Duan Ling Tian had displayed was reminiscent of something, yet she could not recall it at all.

Of course, it was not that her memory had failed her

Instead, it was difficult for her to connect the arrow that had destroyed the Heaven and Earth Wipeout that she cast the day before with the archery skill that he had demonstrated earlier.

This was because the arrow the day before was even more horrifying.

After all, Duan Ling Tian had used the arrow that was on the Royal Grade Spirit Weapon Level then.

On the contrary, today, he had reserved some of his strength and only solidified his own energy to become an arrow for his attack.

Just when many people had their attention on Duan Ling Tian, the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island suddenly announced boisterously, shifting the attention away from Duan Ling Tian, “Those Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors whose disciples are in the top ten of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, please come up and get your things... As for those who are in the top thirty in this competition, the rewards will be distributed at the same time ten days later,”

Right away, the Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors whose disciples were in the top ten of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition each took a Spatial Ring from the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island.

“Our rewards will only be distributed ten days later?” One of the top thirty participants of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition asked unhappily with a frown.

Just as the rest of the top thirty of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition were perplexed about this, Duan Ling Tian took the Spatial Ring that Yang Hui handed to him. After he carried out the Blood Ownership Claim, he could see ten little dazzling, white stones lying inside quietly.

“These are the Saint Stones?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned. “I remember that there were also two little stones like this before in the Spatial Ring that belonged to Chen Zhi, the only son of the Second Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island.”

“Who is it?! Who killed my son?!” Without warning, an enraged bellow suddenly resonated from a distance like a deafening thunder, cutting off Duan Ling Tian’s train of thought.

Chapter 1306: Chen Bei, The Second Island Master of The Hidden Fog Island!

Accompanying the thunderous bellow was an old man who was dressed in a silver robe. His eyes were awe-majestic.

Right at that moment, killing intent was clearly written all over his face.

The moment the old man appeared, everyone could smell the gunpowder in the air immediately.

When the group of core disciples and inner island disciples of the Hidden Fog Island saw the silver-robed man, they could not help but exclaim in low voices, “Second Island Master!”

The Second Island Master!

The Second Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island!

At once, the others from the Hidden Fog Island and everyone from the Cloud Continent instantly learned the identity of the newcomer.

It was Chen Bei, the Second Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island, who was also the father of Chen Zhi, the core disciple of the Hidden Fog Island who was killed not long ago.

The moment they thought of Chen Zhi, many gazes instantly landed on Duan Ling Tian quietly as he was the one who had killed him.

“You killed my son?” As the Second Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island, Chen Bei’s observation skills were deadly accurate. In just the blink of an eye, following the gaze of the crowd, he noticed Duan Ling Tian.

As he looked at the supposed murderer, his eyes were filled with an icy killing intent.

Duan Ling Tian, on the other hand, appeared normal with a completely calm expression as though he was not surprised at all.

The group of people from Ling Xuan Peak who was led by Yang Hui, however, turned pale one by one.

Even Ke’er and Li Fei could not help but be drenched in cold sweat for Duan Ling Tian’s sake.

They were both certain that Chen Bei was resolved to die in his attempt to kill his son's murderer.

In the face of an infuriated Chen Bei, Duan Ling Tian replied nonchalantly with a calm look, "He wanted to kill me, so don't tell me that I can't kill him!"

"When my son wanted to kill you, the wisest choice was to stretch your neck out for his sword... Then, only you would've died! Unfortunately, you've made the most foolish decision ever! You killed my son and I'll annihilate your entire sect!" Chen Bei snarled coldly, "After killing you, I'll kill your family and even all of your friends!"

The moment Chen Bei's words left his mouth, the entire scene broke into an uproar.

Even the group of Hidden Fog Island people felt that Chen Bei was being ridiculous.

Because Chen Bei's son wanted to kill that person, that person could only stretch out his neck for his son to kill?

What kind of logic was that?

Duan Ling Tian's face finally revealed some changes as it darkened slowly.

Right at that moment, he deeply understood that the phrase "the strong ones rule" did not only apply to the Cloud Continent.

Even after they had left the Cloud Continent and came to the Overseas Saint Island, the phrase still applied there.

Just as the murderous intent rose in Chen Bei's eyes and his silver robe fluttered in the wind while he advanced towards Duan Ling Tian, the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island took a stride forward and blocked Chen Bei's pathway. "Second Island Master."

Glaring coldly at the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island in front, Chen Bei asked coldly, "Fang Wen, are you trying to stop me?"

Fang Wen was the name of the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island.

Ignoring the chilling gleam in Chen Bei's eyes, Fang Wen continued nonchalantly, "Second Island Master, I understand why you want to kill him, but I've got to remind you something. He's the champion of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition this time! You should know what this signifies!"

"So what? I only know that he killed my son, so he needs to pay me back with his life! Right now, I'm not killing him under the identity of the Second Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island. Instead, I'm doing it as a father." The chill in Chen Bei's eyes gleamed even more intensely.

"I won't let anything happen to him with me here." Fang Wen shook his head.

"In that case, I'll kill you together with him! Don't think that I've no idea that when he killed my son, the reason you didn't stop him is that you still haven't let go of your past enmity!" The silver robe on Chen Bei's body fluttered even more vigorously. The tension soared from his body and skyrocketed to the sky.

“What a joke! In the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, other than the battle of the top ten, life and death isn’t a concern at all! Your son Chen Zhi wasn’t the only one killed before the battle among the top ten took place. Chen Zhi was much weaker and now that he’s dead, what does that have to do with me?” Fang Wen smirked.

Boom!

Just as Fang Wen’s words left his mouth, Chen Bei’s anger lost control and burst out right away.

The silver robe on his body flapped crazily as though silver flames lit up around his body. Tremendous energy proceeded to soar upwards as it emanated gusts of bloodcurdling aura.

The group of powerhouses from the Cloud Continent, other than Martial Emperor Qing Xuan and Demon Emperor Man Wu, turned pale right away.

They could clearly sense Chen Bei’s power.

“He must be on at least the Eighth Level Martial Emperor Stage,” Demon Emperor Man Wu thought to himself.

“If the Second Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island makes his move, Duan Ling Tian will definitely die... However, now that he’s here, it’s kinda different from what I expected. Yeah, with the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island stopping him, he won’t kill Duan Ling Tian for the time being. In that case, let me do the honors then.” A greedy flame burned intensely deep in Martial Emperor You Han’s eyes.

She still had not forgotten about her target at all — the Spatial Ring in Duan Ling Tian’s hand.

“Right now, his Spatial Ring contains more treasures than the Rebirth Martial Emperor left behind during his second reincarnation... Just now, Martial Emperor Ling Xuan also gave the Spatial Ring containing the Saint Stones to him. That Spatial Ring has also been stored in his own Spatial Ring.” Perhaps, nobody else had noticed this, but Martial Emperor You Han who had been staring at Duan Ling Tian from the very beginning knew this clearly.

Originally, she had decided to wait until the crowd thinned down before she made her move to kill Duan Ling Tian and snatch the Spatial Ring off his hand.

However, now that the Second Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island was there, she had no choice but to bring her plan forward.

Right then, she was waiting for the two Island Masters to battle it out with each other. Once they did, all of the crowd’s attention would definitely be on them.

Then, she would kill Duan Ling Tian and take his Spatial Ring away.

The moment Martial Emperor You Han thought of this, she could not suppress her excitement.

“Chen Bei, do you really dare to attack? Don’t forget the purpose of this Hidden Fog Martial Competition today... If you destroy the plan, the Great Island Master will never let you go!” When Fang Wen saw how Chen Bei was starting to store his energy and was about to launch his attack, his face turned bitter right away.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The moment Fang Wen's words left his mouth, streaks of figures swept out and landed in front of Fang Wen, blocking Chen Wei's path altogether.

This scene took everyone by surprise.

The group of people blocking Chen Bei's pathway together with Fang Wen was none other than the group of elders from the Hidden Fog Island.

"Please think twice, Second Island Master," they cautioned Chen Bei in unison. Their voices gathered together like thunder.

Just as many people were taken by bewilderment and confusion, Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed without warning before he muttered to himself, "As I expected, the Hidden Fog Martial Competition isn't as simple as it looks."

Actually, long before he heard about the competition, he had already suspected this.

Casting aside the rewards given to the participants who ranked highly, even the rewards that the Hidden Fog Martial Competition gave to referrals was also more than enough to raise Duan Ling Tian's suspicion.

"A Saint Stone could help a Martial Emperor raise his cultivation base, so one could easily imagine its level of preciousness. Yet, the Hidden Fog Island actually gives out the Saint Stones to lure the crowd of Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors of the Cloud Continent to bring people to join this Hidden Fog Martial Competition on the island. Who'd believe that the Hidden Fog Island has no motive after it has taken great pains to do all this?"

Duan Ling Tian could still remember the time when he was still at the Southern Outer Land of the Cloud Continent. He had once worked hard for a few years to join the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties and in the end, he finally obtained the honor of being the champion.

The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was held by the Skywolf Fort of the northern desert and it used a huge number of Concept Fragments to lure the young powerhouses from the ten dynasties to join it.

The Skywolf Fort was willing to take our the Concept fragments to hold the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties because of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

Had it not been for the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, which hid the Profundity Fragments, the Skywolf Fort would not have held the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties at all.

Duan Ling Tian, who had been through this, would know that there was no free lunch in this world.

The Hidden Fog Island was like the Skywolf Fort last time and the Hidden Fog Martial Competition today was like the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

Just like the Skywolf Fort, the Hidden Fog Island must have some intention behind hosting the competition, thus he had not hesitated when he killed Chen Zhi.

Even when Chen Bei, the Second Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island, came to seek revenge from him, he was not surprised at all. He had already been anticipating such a challenge to take place.

However, he was not worried at all, for he knew that as long as he proved his own value in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, he would no doubt be greatly regarded important by the Hidden Fog Island.

By that time, his value and worth would be great to them.

The Hidden Fog Island would never sacrifice him before they accomplished the purpose of holding the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

Therefore, becoming the champion of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition with his own strength was the best way of proving his worth.

As a result, he was not worried that Chen Bei would kill him.

Of course, even if the Hidden Fog Island protected him due to some reason, he was prepared to leave quietly and break free from its restraint once the competition ended.

Somehow, he had no idea why, but he felt that the objective of the Hidden Fog Island was not as simple as Skywolf Fort's purpose the last time.

He had a bad feeling that if he continued to stay on the Hidden Fog Island and just let them do whatever they liked with him, something terrible would definitely happen.

"Even if I leave the Hidden Fog Island and lose their protection, Chen Bei won't necessarily be able to find me," Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

This was his plan from the very start, so he had no doubts at all when he killed Chen Zhi. He did not even have much emotional fluctuation.

He had already long prepared his escape route.

In the face of Fang Wen, the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island, and the group of Hidden Fog Island's elders who tried to stop him, Chen Bei narrowed his eyes and asked coldly, "Do all of you think that you can block me?"

Just as Chen Bei was about to make his move on Fang Wen and the rest of the people, a cold snort resonated all over the place and entered everybody's ears, eliciting a sudden inexplicable shock in their hearts.

"Hmph!"

"That is..." Duan Ling Tian lifted his head slightly. When he saw who it was, his eyes narrowed as surprise crept upon his face.

Chapter 1307: Innate Illusory

A gigantic human silhouette that stood right there like a small hill appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian.

The human silhouette was an old man dressed in a golden robe. He had a golden mole between his eyebrows that looked like a tiny sun radiating brilliantly.

“They can’t block you, but how about me?” As a glimpse flashed across the phantom eyes of the silhouette of the golden-robed old man, his sharp gaze that seemed to pierce through the air landed on Chen Bei at once.

The moment his gaze landed on him, it was like a massive stone that crushed down onto Chen Bei till he turned pale right away.

“Great Island Master.” Taking a deep breath, Chen Bei took a deep bow towards the silhouette in the sky. A sense of dread appeared in his eyes as he replied anxiously, “I-I don’t dare to.”

At the same time, Fang Wen, the Third Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island, and the group of Hidden Fog Island elders and disciples each bowed towards the silhouette in the sky one by one. “Great Island Master!”

Hovering in the sky, he appeared extremely majestic.

“He’s the Great Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island? H-he doesn’t seem to be a real person... I wonder what technique he’s using.”

“I’ve long heard that the Great Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island’s strength is extremely deep and profound to the point that it isn’t something that can be easily comprehended by an ordinary person. After witnessing it for myself today, he really does live up to his name.”

“How terrifying! The real person isn’t even here and just a silhouette is already enough to pressure the others so forcefully!”

...

Everyone, including the Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors of the Cloud Continent, could now deeply sense the jaw-dropping power of the Great Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island.

Looking at the human silhouette on the sky, Duan Ling Tian could not help but mutter to himself, “He’s the Great Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island? What kind of technique is this?” Other than shock, he felt nothing.

“This old man is a powerhouse at the peak of the Innate Stage! Just another step further and he’ll be able to enter the Mortal Shedding Stage!” Right at that moment, a voice resonated inside Duan Ling Tian’s body. It was Wang Ba speaking.

“The peak of the Innate Stage?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes narrowed at once.

“That’s right! In the words of your Mortal Continent, it’s the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage. In the Dao Martial Saint Land, he’s already considered to be at the peak of the Innate Stage. Just one more step and he’ll go to the Mortal Shedding Stage,” Wang Ba continued, “The technique he’s using now is the Innate Illusory. All Martial Cultivators who have attained the peak of the Innate Stage can master it.”

Innate Illusory!

Duan Ling Tian nodded excitedly. "What function does this Innate Illusory have?"

"In the Dao Martial Saint Land, other than using it to confuse others, there's nothing much the Innate Illusory can actually do. However, in a place that's controlled by the mortals, it could be used to bluff people, just like now," Wang Ba added.

"Ah, so that's how it works!" Duan Ling Tian finally understood what Wang Ba was telling him.

The Innate Illusory was very common in the Dao Martial Saint Land, but it was extremely rare in a place that was ruled by mortals such as the Cloud Continent and the Overseas Saint Islands.

However, when Duan Ling Tian looked at the golden-robed old man's silhouette in the sky once again, his heart still surged with amazement.

The peak of the Martial Emperor Stage!

This old man in golden robes, the Great Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island, was actually at the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage.

"He's most likely the one controlling the Hidden Fog Martial Competition... He's already at the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage, so what does he actually want us to do for him?" Duan Ling Tian was perplexed about his true intention.

Just like that time when the Martial Emperor's secret treasure was uncovered in the northern desert, forces such as the Skywolf Fort, the Blade Sect and the Five Elemental Sect had also mass recruited young powerhouses just for the sake of the Profundity Fragments in the secret treasure.

All of this was because all of the sect's own powerhouses were not able to access the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

The Martial Emperor's secret treasure only allowed those below forty years old to access it.

"This time, the Hidden Fog Martial Competition also has the same age requirement for participants to be below seventy years old. Don't tell me that there's a trove like the Martial Emperor's secret treasure that's about to be opened too?" The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he shook his head again. "By right, there shouldn't be such a coincidence. Then, what exactly does a person as powerful as the Great Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island want us to do?"

Duan Ling Tian could not think of an answer at all.

"Daren't you? Is there anything you don't dare to do, Chen Bei?" Right at this moment, the silhouette of the golden-robed man in the sky opened his mouth once again as he mocked Chen Bei, the Second Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island.

Taking a deep breath, Chen Bei replied, "Great Island Master, I just want to kill the enemy who murdered my son personally."

“Chen Bei, although you aren’t the one in charge of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, I believe that you were present when I made the rules of the competition. Do you need me to repeat them for you again?” The old man asked and his tone was cold as ice especially with the last sentence.

“Great Island Master, I’m sorry.” Chen Bei was seized with panic. At the same time, he lowered his head quietly like a kid guiltily admitting his fault in front of an adult.

“You should know your priorities! Remember! Other than being Chen Zhi’s father, you’re also the Second Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island!” With that, he disappeared right away.

The human silhouette on top of the sky had vanished without a trace.

Then, most of the people finally heaved a sigh of relief. Although the appearance of the old man in the golden robes was merely a silhouette, his aura still crushed them until they barely could breathe.

“Second Island Master, do you still want to continue?” Looking at Chen Bei, Fang Wen asked nonchalantly.

“Hmph!” Chen Bei snorted before glaring at Duan Ling Tian for a moment. After that, he suddenly pivoted on his heel and disappeared before everyone’s eyes.

“It looks like Chen Bei hasn’t given up on his plans yet. I really can’t stay on the Hidden Fog Island anymore. Now that the Great Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island has appeared himself, I don’t think he’ll dare to kill me for the time being. However, once I’m no longer worthy of being used, even the Third Island Master and the Great Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island won’t be able to protect me anymore. By that time, Chen Bei will definitely make his move and kill me directly.” Duan Ling Tian’s heart sank. He decided to find an opportunity to leave within these few days.

“The Great Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island is actually this horrifying! Now that Duan Ling Tian has obtained the first place in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, he’s actually under his protection now. It looks like I can only wait for a better opportunity to arise to make my move on him.” Martial Emperor You Han’s face darkened a little as dread could be seen in her eyes. She feared the Great Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island.

At first, she thought that by killing Chen Zhi, Duan Ling Tian would start on the wrong foot with the Hidden Fog Island and would not fall under the Hidden Fog Island powerhouses’ protection.

It was only until just now that she realized how wrong she was.

“It seems like the intention that the Hidden Fog Island has to organize the Hidden Fog Martial Competition isn’t that simple after all...” Right at this time, Martial Emperor You Han also came to a conclusion.

No matter what, the Hidden Fog Martial Competition was officially over now, so everybody began to disperse.

Ten days later, they would release the rewards to the top thirty participants of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition. Other than Duan Ling Tian, the rest of the twenty-nine people were looking forward to it.

“Brother Yang, here are three pieces of Saint Stones for you.” On the way back, Duan Ling Tian handed Yang Hui a Spatial Ring that contained three pieces of Saint Stones with a lift of his hand.

Other than the ten Saint Stones that he had obtained from the rewards of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, he had also obtained another two Saint Stones from Chen Zhi’s Spatial Ring, totaling up to a dozen pieces. Therefore, he decided to give three pieces to Yang Hui.

No matter what, it was all thanks to Yang Hui that he could journey to the Hidden Fog Island and join the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

Yang Hui naturally wanted the three pieces of Saint Stones, but he still refused out of good manners.

However, after Duan Ling Tian constantly insisted on it, he finally accepted them and thanked Duan Ling Tian sincerely, “Thank you, Brother Ling Tian.”

Imperceptibly, Yang Hui had turned much humbler in front of Duan Ling Tian all because of the strength that he had demonstrated earlier on.

If he had only been speculating by himself at first, right then, Yang Hui was certain that Duan Ling Tian’s strength was definitely in no way inferior to his.

If they battled it out to the death together, he might not even be his match.

After going back to the southern island of the Hidden Fog Island, Duan Ling Tian did not instantly bring Ke’er and Li Fei away with him. Now that the Hidden Fog Martial Competition had just ended, leaving immediately would no doubt be an unwise choice.

“Ke’er, Little Fei’er... I’ll bring you two away from the Hidden Fog Island in five days and return to the Cloud Continent.” After informing the two girls, he entered the room and continued to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique — The Divine Dragon Form!

The Divine Dragon Form was the ninth form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique. It was also the last form of the technique.

According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor’s memory, the Divine Dragon Form could be cultivated until the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage.

“The Divine Dragon Form is a mental cultivation technique that I’ve been cultivating since the Martial Monarch Stage. Even if I could cultivate it all the way to the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage, what happens after the summit of the Martial Emperor Stage then? The peak of the Martial Emperor Stage is only the peak of the Innate Stage in Dao Martial Saint Land... There are still the Mortal Shedding Stage and the Saint Rudiment Stage after the Innate Stage! Not only that, but there’s also the Saint Stage following the Saint Rudiment Stage!” Previously, Duan Ling Tian still thought that the Martial Emperor Stage was the highest peak attainable. However, his eyes were now opened to the facts.

His field of vision was much broader than before now.

“This Saint Stone...” Raising his hand, Duan Ling Tian took a piece of Saint Stone out.

He had long learned about the function of the Saint Stone from Yang Hui. It could rapidly raise one's cultivation base.

With his hand holding onto the Saint Stone for cultivation, he activated the mental cultivation technique — the Divine Dragon Form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique. He could clearly sense a gust of powerful energy surging out of the Saint Stone into his body.

After what felt like a while, the single step away from the bottleneck of breaking through the Second Level Martial Emperor Stage was obliterated with a crash.

In just the blink of an eye, the Origin Energy in his body had undergone a transformation.

His cultivation base had successfully climbed up to the Second Level Martial Emperor Stage.

"Did I just make a breakthrough?" Opening his eyes, Duan Ling Tian's expression was a little dazed. The breakthrough this time gave him a sense of surrealism.

"I feel like the progress that my cultivation base has made with the help of this Saint Stone is even more exaggerated than the Rebirth Pill... However, it depletes very fast as well. Only a short time has passed, yet half of it has already been used up." Duan Ling Tian could clearly see that when his cultivation base made a breakthrough to the Second Level Martial Emperor Stage, the Saint Stone in his hand had also dimmed. In fact, its energy levels had depleted substantially.

"I wonder how long did I spend cultivating? It kinda feels like it's been a day or two." After he left the house, he finally learned from the two girls that he had been cultivating for three days.

"It's no wonder cultivating is said to be timeless... So, it's true indeed," Duan Ling Tian mused.

After bidding his goodbye to the two girls, Duan Ling Tian left.

"Zhou Yi..."

Chapter 1308: A Panicked Zhou Yi

The group of Lei Yun Peak people stayed in the forest on the east side of the southernmost tip of the Hidden Fog Island. They were staying in a spacious mansion erected in the middle of the forest.

Their accommodation had been arranged by the Hidden Fog Island.

Not far away from the west of the mansion, a figure hovered in the air and looked at the mansion far away with the forests in between.

"Zhou Yi!" This person was none other than Duan Ling Tian who had just made his way over.

He only had one purpose going there, that was, to kill Zhou Yi and take the Devilseal Tablet back from him.

The Devilseal Tablet was originally his anyway.

Had it not been for the fact that he had lost his consciousness and left the Devilseal Tablet in the Lost Stone Forest, the tablet would have still been in his hands right then.

At this moment, all he wanted was to retrieve what was his.

He was not fond of Zhou Yi at all.

If Zhou Yi had not taken Tian Wu away, he would not have pursued him all the way to the Lost Stone Fore as well.

Had that not happened, he would not have used his Devilseal Tablet by force and activated the side effect of the tablet for the third time, which almost cost him his life as well.

The moment he thought of this, a lingering fear bubbled in his heart.

However, after waiting for a long time, Duan Ling Tian realized that Zhou Yi still had no intention of coming out.

“Martial Emperor Lei Ming has a strength that is in no way inferior to Martial Emperor You Han’s... Even though I’ve made a breakthrough to the Second Level Martial Emperor Stage now, I still don’t have any confidence to go against him.” Duan Ling Tian was very clear about that. Otherwise, he would not have chosen to wait there.

If he had the confidence to win against Martial Emperor Lei Ming, he would have long crashed into the mansion through the front door and drag Zhou Yi out before killing him. Then, he would snatch back the Devilseal Tablet that was originally his.

“Huh?” After a while, he noticed that somebody had just come out of the mansion. After seeing who it was clearly, his eyes that had lit up turned dim again.

This was because that this person was not Zhou Yi. Instead, he was one of the nine Martial Emperor’s disciples that Martial Emperor Lei Ming had brought with him.

The moment he saw that this person was going to leave, a light bulb went off in Duan Ling Tian’s mind right away. “Waiting right here for Zhou Yi isn’t that great an idea... I guess it’s better for me to just use this person.”

Seeing the disciple about to leave, he went up to him quietly without any delay and blocked his way.

“Duan Ling Tian? What do you want to do?” The moment he saw Duan Ling Tian, the Lei Yun Peak disciple put his guard up instantly. Dread rose from the bottom of his heart upon facing this purple-clad young man who had obtained the first place in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition three days ago.

As a flash of brilliance gleamed across Duan Ling Tian’s eyes, he told the Lei Yun Peak’s disciple, “I just want to make a deal with you.”

“What deal?”

“Help me lure Zhou Yi out and once that’s done, I’ll give you 2,000 pieces of supreme grade Origin Stones. Deal?” Duan Ling Tian offered.

2,000 pieces of supreme grade Origin Stones!

Upon hearing this, the Lei Yun Peak disciple’s breathing turned rapid immediately.

He was only a normal Martial Emperor's disciple under the command of Martial Emperor Lei Ming and was not a direct disciple. To him, 2,000 supreme grade Origin Stones was a great fortune.

Soon, the disciple's breathing turned calm again before he answered, "Zhou Yi is Martial Emperor Lei Ming's direct disciple. If I bring any harm to him, Lord Martial Emperor will not let me g-go..."

"3,000 pieces of supreme grade Origin Stones!" Duan Ling Tian cut him off halfway. "As long as you lure him out without alerting anyone else, I'll kill him and avoid any future trouble. By that time, he would already be dead and can no longer report you, so who'd know that you're the one who lured him out for me to kill?" Duan Ling Tian continued.

"Deal!" The moment the Lei Yun Peak disciple heard his promise to give him 3,000 pieces of supreme grade Origin Stones, he no longer could suppress the avarice in his heart and made his decision right away.

Actually, Zhou Yi was someone that he was jealous of.

Now, since the opportunity to hurt him had arrived, he only stood to gain and would lose nothing.

"These are 1,000 pieces of supreme grade Origin Stones... You could say that this is a downpayment. I'll give you the other 2,000 supreme grade Origin Stones after the deal is done. A bit of a reminder though... Don't think of deceiving me! Otherwise, I'll still be able to kill you even if you're under Martial Emperor Lei Ming's protection!"

As Duan Ling Tian reached the end of his sentence, he threatened, "Three days ago, I'm sure you've also seen just how much I mean to the Hidden Fog Island. In order to protect me, the Great Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island who's at the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage has even made his appearance personally."

"T-The peak of the Martial Emperor Stage?" The Lei Yun Peak disciple's eyes widened as he was struck with panic.

Three days ago, although he could see that the Great Island Master of the Hidden Fog Island had powerful strength, he did not expect him to be at the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage.

If that kind of powerhouse were to kill the Martial Emperor Lei Ming of Lei Yun Peak, he could easily do it in just the blink of an eye.

"Go," Duan Ling Tian instructed.

After the disciple took the 1,000 supreme grade Origin Stones in his Spatial Ring and stored them away, he turned around and went back to the mansion that the people of Lei Yun Peak had inhabited ever since they arrived.

As for Duan Ling Tian, he followed the disciple from a distance and concealed himself at one side of the mansion.

After concealing himself behind the forest, Duan Ling Tian watched the mansion from afar and muttered to himself, "I hope that he can really lure Zhou Yi out."

Not long after that, Duan Ling Tian saw that the Lei Yun Peak disciple had come out. There was also someone else following him.

Just by looking at the silhouette, he could tell that this person was Zhou Yi.

After the two of them appeared, they left the mansion and headed north. After making sure that nobody else was following them from behind, Duan Ling Tian began to make his move and trailed them from afar. Not long after that, he blocked their pathway in a forest far from the mansion.

“Zhou Yi,” After Duan Ling Tian made his appearance, he looked at Zhou Yi calmly with a cold gaze that was completely emotionless.

“Duan Ling Tian!” Horror dawned on Zhou Yi, who never expected himself to be unlucky enough to meet the maleficent Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

Right at that moment, he noticed a light ray shoot out towards him the moment Duan Ling Tian.

At once, Origin Energy and Profundities soared from his body, trying to resist it.

However, he was struck dumb in the next instance.

He noticed that after the Lei Yun Peak disciple reached out a hand to catch the light rays that he had thrown out, he flew far away and disappeared from his eyes in just the blink of an eye.

When that light ray got near to him, he finally realized that it was a Spatial Ring.

At that moment, he finally knew that he was being set up. “Shit! I actually let my guard down around him!”

He could already guess what was happening.

That Lei Yun disciple must have had received a bribe from Duan Ling Tian and helped the latter lure him out.

The moment he recalled the powerful strength that Duan Ling Tian had demonstrated before his eyes three days ago, all Zhou Yi could feel was a gust of cold that rushed up from the soles of his feet to the crown of his head.

“Duan Ling Tian, the incident that happened the last time was all my fault... However, that was because Martial Emperor Shi Qi told me to do so! He was the one who asked me to take Miss Tian Wu back to the Lost Stone Forest!” Taking a deep breath, Zhou Yi looked at Duan Ling Tian and pushed all the blame on Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

“Three days ago, before the Hidden Fog Martial Competition began, I already met with Martial Emperor Shi Qi. His strength was much inferior to mine and when his life was just hanging by a thread, he told me everything in order to beg for his life.” Duan Ling Tian cast an indifferent glance at Zhou Yi. “Including why you betrayed the Lost Stone Forest!”

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, horror dawned on Zhou Yi right away.

Flee!

Without any hesitation, Zhou Yi turned to escape.

What a joke!

Since Duan Ling Tian had already found out about everything, then the reason he was there was not only to take revenge for Feng Tian Wu whom he had kidnapped but for that mysterious stone tablet as well.

If he remained behind, not only would his mysterious stone tablet be snatched away, but even he would be killed as well.

However, would he be able to escape?

In just the twinkling of an eye, Duan Ling Tian appeared once again in the middle of Zhou Yi's pathway and blocked him.

"Duan Ling Tian, I can give you what you want..." Horror dawned on Zhou Yi once again. At this moment, he also realized that he would not be able to escape from Duan Ling Tian's sight, so right then, he schemed an idea of taking the Devilseal Tablet out to beg for forgiveness from Duan Ling Tian this time.

Unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian did not have the intention to finish listening to his words as he cut him off right away. "Stop the useless rants... Today, you will die!"

The moment his words left his mouth, he charged out and as though he transformed into a five-colored divine dragon that had its bloody mouth opened wide, he tore towards Zhou Yi, seemingly wanting to swallow him whole.

"Nooooo!" Zhou Yi cried out shrilly in despair.

Boom!

Right at that moment, Zhou Yi cried out and all he could hear was a loud sound by his ear.

In the next instance, a gush of vast rolling impact waves crashed onto him and sent him flying away with a blast.

Due to the reason that Zhou Yi thought that he would definitely die and that it would be useless even if he tried to defend himself, he did not deliberately block Duan Ling Tian's attack. This left him vulnerable and he was sent flying very far away.

"I'm alive... I'm still alive!" Not giving a damn about the intense pain that resonated throughout his entire body caused by the blast of the impact wave, Zhou Yi spat blood out while looking frenziedly happy.

After being washed by a surge of joy, he began to slowly calm down again. "By right, Duan Ling Tian only needs one blow to blast me into a pile of mess in just one blow with his strength... B-But..."

When Zhou Yi finally came to a halt and looked at the distance, he noticed that there was an additional figure blocking Duan Ling Tian's path.

Even though it was quite a distance away and the silhouette was slightly blurry, he could still recognize in just a glance that this silhouette belonged to Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

"I hope he'll be able to kill Duan Ling Tian! Otherwise, if this Duan Ling Tian still survives, he'll only pose as a disaster to me!" Zhou Yi thought to himself.

However, right then, Zhou Yi did not go over. Instead, he only looked from a distance.

"Don't tell me that this Duan Ling Tian has actually concealed his real strength!" The moment he recalled how Duan Ling Tian revealed his strength bit by bit three days ago and took him by surprise by surprise one after another, a sense of ominous premonition rose up in his heart. "No! I can't continue to remain here! Who knows whether Duan Ling Tian has really concealed his strength or not!? If he really did indeed conceal his strength and that his real strength is actually powerful enough to defeat Martial Emperor Lei Ming, won't I be dead then?! Flee! I must flee! I must flee from here just in case!"

The moment his train of thought reached here, Zhou Yi immediately turned around and escaped without any hesitation more.

However, he had forgotten something.

If Duan Ling Tian really did possess a strength that could defeat Martial Emperor Lei Ming, why would he deliberately find someone else to lure him out then?

Chapter 1309: Having His Ass On The Line

"Duan Ling Tian, what enmity does Zhou Yi have with you? Why do you want to kill him?" Martial Emperor Lei Ming asked in a deep voice.

Duan Ling Tian did not reply Martial Emperor Lei Ming for he had already seen Zhou Yi's silhouette leaving. Struck with panic, he anxiously inched forward to give chase to Zhou Yi.

No matter what, he could never let Zhou Yi go.

It was still okay if Zhou Yi escaped back to the mansion that the people of Lei Yun Peak stayed in, but if he left the Hidden Fog Island, how was he able to find Zhou Yi in this huge world and snatch the Devilseal Tablet back?

Unfortunately, the moment he twitched, Martial Emperor Lei Ming quickly blocked him.

"Scram!" He was burning with anxiety now, only wanting to catch up with Zhou Yi and kill him before seizing the Devilseal Tablet. Forgetting that the person blocking him in front was Martial Emperor Lei Ming, he randomly drove a punch outward.

Bam!

The punch thrust out as if the hills were rending asunder and the earth was falling in. Duan Ling Tian's energy seemed to have transformed into a five-colored divine dragon that sped out swiftly as it crashed into Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

Unfortunately for him, despite the loud bam, Martial Emperor Lei Ming was still able to block his attack easily.

Not only that, after Martial Emperor Lei Ming's energy crashed against Duan Ling Tian's, a huge part of his power remained behind and slammed down on the latter.

Boom!

Duan Ling Tian was sent flying away without any difficulty. His vital energy and blood roared and the intense pain all over his body caused him to snap back into reality immediately.

Hastily, he took out a Royal Grade Resurrection Pill and swallowed it. In just the twinkling of an eye, Duan Ling Tian's injury had recovered by more than half.

"Martial Emperor Lei Ming!" After coming to a halt, Duan Ling Tian's eyes were filled with an extreme iciness.

He would not allow anybody to stop him from killing Zhou Yi.

Whoosh!

A bow and arrow appeared in his hands out of thin air. It was his Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set.

The moment the archery set appeared in his hand, he pulled into a full-moon shape.

Colossal Aerolite Arrow!

Without any hesitation, Duan Ling Tian's arrow that was as black as ink shot out like a midnight electric eel that soared through the sky.

The speed was so fast that Martial Emperor Lei Ming, who had been calm, suddenly turned horrified right away.

In a flurry, he took his own Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon out and cast his most powerful technique. Luckily, he managed to block the arrow. However, the remnants of energy passed on by the Royal Grade Spirit Weapon still caused his body to quiver violently.

"Didn't he actually use his full strength three days ago?" When Martial Emperor Lei Ming glanced at Duan Ling Tian once again, his face was solemn and his eyes were filled with dread and anxiety.

Right at that moment, Duan Ling Tian launched another arrow again.

This arrow was the same as the one just now. The moment he retrieved the first arrow, he shot it out again instantly.

Evidently, he did not have the intention to stop at all.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Another two arrows fired out and headed straight towards Martial Emperor Lei Ming as though he would never stop until he managed to kill him.

“No way! Even If he casts the strongest Heaven Rank Advanced Martial Skill, with just that strength of his, there’s no way that his force is this powerful!” Martial Emperor Lei Ming, who once again blocked Duan Ling Tian’s arrows suddenly exclaimed in his mind.

Soon, he finally realized what was happening.

“S-Saint Grade Martial Tactic! That’s right! It’s the Saint Grade Martial Tactic!” He finally understood what was going on and horror dawned on him.

Right at that second, Duan Ling Tian who had shot out three arrows towards Martial Emperor Lei Ming’s vital parts had left and was now heading towards the direction that Zhou Yi had escaped in.

After Martial Emperor Lei Ming dodged the three arrows, he drew the arrows into his grasp.

“Zhou Yi!” As he was speeding, Zhou Yi once again appeared within Duan Ling Tian’s line of sight.

Whoosh!

An ear-piercing whistle reverberated by Duan Ling Tian’s ear. It was obvious that this sound came from behind him and he knew that Martial Emperor Lei Ming had caught up with him.

“I don’t care anymore! Even I have to sacrifice one arrow, I must kill Zhou Yi no matter what!” Duan Ling Tian felt that his time was very limited and his eyes were filled with murderous intensity. With a raise of his hand, an arrow slid onto the bowstring of the sturdy bow in his hand and he started to aim at Zhou Yi’s silhouette.

“Stop!” A thunderous voice resonated from behind Duan Ling Tian and it was getting nearer every second.

“It’s too late!” Duan Ling Tian smirked as the arrow in his hand soared across the sky and disappeared in just the blink of an eye.

Almost right at the second he released his grip, he could see Zhou Yi, who was doing all he could to flee, suddenly tremble before falling downward.

“He’s finally dead!” Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief. He was full of confidence in his own archery skills.

His arrow had directly penetrated Zhou Yi’s heart.

However, the Royal Grade Spirit Arrow had also vanished instantly as Zhou Yi was very far away from him.

Due to this, he was unable to retrieve the arrow that was used to kill Zhou Yi through the Inscription Formation inscribed and set up on the archery set.

Even though it was quite a significant loss, he did not feel the slightest regret at all.

In his opinion, not only did the arrow managed to kill Zhou Yi, but it had also left the Devilseal Tablet behind for him.

Although the arrow was gone, he could still search for more Ink Steel to refine it, but if the Devilseal Tablet was lost, it was not something that he could refine as easily as he pleased.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Just then, a series of rolling airwaves surged out from behind Duan Ling Tian, taking him by surprise and forcing him to hastily pull out an arrow again before shooting it out from the bow.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian flew out and landed on the arrow. Relying on the speed of the arrow, he managed to escape by just mere inches from the thunderous impact cast by Martial Emperor Lei Ming who had chased him.

“Duan Ling Tian, I can’t believe that you actually know the Saint Grade Martial Tactic... In this case, don’t blame me for not having any mercy on you, alright?!” As Martial Emperor Lei Ming snarled loudly, a thunderstorm-like attack swept out in full fury as he charged towards Duan Ling Tian with a flick of the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon in his hand.

Right then, Martial Emperor Lei Ming also only had the intention to kill him with his assault.

The reason he intended to kill him was not to avenge Zhou Yi, but instead, it was because of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic that Duan Ling Tian cast.

When anyone reached the same level as Martial Emperor Lei Ming, he would become a little sensitive over some issues just like the Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

After he was certain that the technique that Duan Ling Tian used was the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, the first thing that rose in his mind was not to force Duan Ling Tian to hand the Saint Grade Martial Tactic over because he knew that the tactic could only be learned through the Saint Token.

Apart from that, those who managed to get their hands on the Saint Token must definitely have a powerhouse rooting behind them. This powerhouse would most likely already be at the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage.

Even if he was not, he was just a step away from the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage and was not somebody that he could easily pick a fight with.

Therefore, after making sure that the technique that Duan Ling Tian cast was the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, all he could think of was to kill him so that he would not live to tell the story.

Who knew whether Duan Ling Tian would ask the powerhouse backing him to take revenge on him or not?

Since it concerned his own life, he could not risk it at all.

After killing Duan Ling Tian, he could also check whether he was holding the Saint Token or not.

If it was, then it would be a great yield for him, but even if there was nothing, he could still avoid the crisis of losing his life.

“Die!” There was only one thought left in Martial Emperor Lei Ming’s mind — to kill Duan Ling Tian so that he could not live to tell the story.

Now that he already had the intention to kill him, his attack now was completely ruthless, forcing Duan Ling Tian to retreat one step after another. He was in a critical situation now and might lose his life anytime.

Although the Colossal Aerolite Arrow was a Saint Grade Martial Tactic, not mentioning the fact that it was also a Saint Grade Martial Tactic that was at the Human Rank Mediocre Grade, Duan Ling Tian still had yet to scratch the surface of its full potential yet.

In the face of Martial Emperor Lei Ming who was at the Fifth Level Martial Emperor Stage, he started to feel an inexplicable pressure as time went by.

“Don’t tell me that I, Duan Ling Tian, am gonna die here today?” Sent flying with a blast once again by Martial Emperor Lei Ming, Duan Ling Tian, whose vital energy and blood had turned into havoc, spat out a mouthful of blood. He had a regrettable look on his face as he reached a hand up to wipe the blood stains off his mouth.

“Bastard, do you really not have any idea to help me?” Duan Ling Tian asked Wang Ba who was hidden inside his body.

“Boy, I really don’t... My soul isn’t something that your body can withstand. If I take over your body, it’ll instantly explode to become dust! By that time, both you and I will definitely die!” Wang Ba’s voice reverberated with hints of helplessness, “Not only that, but my soul also has no carrier, so there’s no way to cast any Soul Attack at all.”

“Can’t your soul attack his directly?”

“Boy, my soul can attack his soul anytime and not only that, I can even crush his soul into pieces...” The moment Wang Ba said that, he was immediately interrupted by Duan Ling Tian, “So, why are you still not doing anything?”

“Boy, although I can crush his soul using mine, by that time, I’d be forced to take over his body and since his body isn’t able to bear my soul as well, it’ll explode into dust too! If his body explodes into dust, my soul will be annihilated too... I won’t do anything that would risk me dying,” Wang Ba continued.

He was very clear about this. If he wanted to save Duan Ling Tian, he would be forced to die together with Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

Of course, he was not willing to do so.

Upon hearing this, Duan Ling Tian dismissed the idea of getting Wang Ba to help at once.

He was not surprised by Wang Ba’s decision. After all, it was not like he and Wang Ba had a tight-knit relationship. It made sense for Wang Ba to refuse to sacrifice for him.

If he were to be in the same situation as Wang Ba now, he would most likely make the same decision as well.

"Then, if I'm killed... Will you die?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"No," Wang Ba answered, "If he kills you and not my soul doing the deed, your lease of life will be gone and my soul won't be forced to take over your body. By that time, I can choose to enter his body and seek refuge in him."

Right then, Duan Ling Tian finally understood.

Even if he died, Wang Ba would still survive.

"What a pity, boy. If you could cultivate the Colossal Aerolite Arrow to the next level, it wouldn't be difficult for you to come to a draw with him," Wang Ba sighed.

"Boy, don't blame me!" In the end, Wang Ba added again, "If one could live, nobody would choose to die... Even if I am only considered as a remnant of a soul now."

It was obvious that he did not think that Duan Ling Tian would be able to survive.

Although Duan Ling Tian did not find anything wrong with Wang Ba's decision, there was still a sense of bitterness in his heart.

Sent flying in the air over and over again, he no longer had the energy to fight back and was filled with resentment. "Don't tell me that I, Duan Ling Tian, will really die here today!"

Chapter 1310: Martial Emperor Lei Ming's Death

Seeing Martial Emperor Lei Ming cast his attack once again and how he could not retrieve his arrow in time to make a shot, Duan Ling Tian's eyes were filled with despair.

Now that he was in a battle between life and death, a series of familiar figures started to materialize in his mind.

Even he was caught off-guard by the first person who materialized.

It was his mother of this reincarnation, Li Rou.

The next person who appeared were Ke'er, Li Fei, and Tian Wu.

Then, it was the two little pythons and the golden mouse as well as his cheapskate father along with his old friends...

Their lovely voices and joyful expressions were vivid in his mind. However, right then, he felt that they were so far away and he feared that he would never be able to see them again.

"Goodbye." As Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart, all his hopes were dashed to pieces.

Martial Emperor Lei Ming's silhouette was just an inch away. Duan Ling Tian could even feel the aura of death getting closer to him.

“Huh?” Duan Ling Tian, whose hopes were thwarted and was ready to die, suddenly noticed that Martial Emperor Lei Ming’s attack did not land on him at all.

Just as he was taken by surprise —

“Scram!” A familiar soft voice resonated, appearing abruptly.

In the next instance, all that Duan Ling Tian could feel was a powerful gush of force that was accompanied by a series of icy aura that swept out. Although it was not directed towards him, he was still sent flying away.

Fountains of vast rolling impact waves made his internal organs quiver uncontrollably. As giddiness took over him, he flew in the air as though he was treading on clouds. It was only after a long time later that he finally came to a halt.

When he was in the air, a thought flashed across Duan Ling Tian’s mind as though he suddenly seemed to experienced enlightenment.

“The reason the arrow could soar through the sky and pierce through all the clouds without any resistance is that...” The records regarding the Colossal Aerolite Arrow flashed across Duan Ling Tian’s mind one by one.

At that instant, many things that took him by confusion before suddenly became crystal clear right away.

All of this was because he had just experienced the sensation of treading clouds when he was sent flying by the impact waves. The sudden feeling that washed over him allowed him to be enlightened immediately.

He achieved enlightenment about the Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

As a glimmer flashed across his eyes, with no time to look at who had rescued him, Duan Ling Tian quickly took out a Royal Grade Resurrection Pill and swallowed it. With a lift of his hand, he slid an arrow in his bow again before taking aim.

Creak!

The bowstring trembled as he pulled it into a full-moon shape.

Colossal Aerolite Arrow!

The arrow shot out and instantly vanished in the air. When it reemerged once again, it was already behind Martial Emperor Lei Ming and as Duan Ling Tian’s heart skipped a beat, the arrow returned to his hand once again.

At the same time, a horrendous bloody hole had appeared in the chest of Martial Emperor Lei Ming.

Gazing at Duan Ling Tian’s savior, he did not even have time to react when the arrow pierced his body. From the beginning till the end, he did not even realize what was happening at all.

Even though this was like a sneak attack, the person who had released the arrow would still need to be powerful. Otherwise, he would not have successfully made his sneak attack at all.

“Y-You... I-Impossible...” Martial Emperor Lei Ming’s mouth was spurting out fresh blood and his body was on the verge of collapsing as he stared at Duan Ling Tian who was standing in the distance. His face and eyes were filled with complete disbelief.

He did not understand how a person who was rendered completely powerless to return any attack and was so near death could suddenly cast such a powerful assault out of the blue.

He had not sensed the arrow beforehand at all.

In the end, Martial Emperor Lei Ming finally closed his eyes and fell, lost to the mortal world forever.

The well-known Martial Emperor Lei Ming of the Cloud Continent had collapsed just like that, killed by the hand of a young man.

Even at the moment when he was about to die, when there was still the slightest sense of consciousness within him, he still did not understand why a young man who was almost killed by him would suddenly be able to cast out such a potent attack

If he could have cast such a powerful attack before, no matter how useless he was, he would still have been able to come to a draw with him and not be in a situation whereby he was totally suppressed and powerless.

In fact, not only could Martial Emperor Lei Ming not understand, but even Duan Ling Tian did not expect to be enlightened in that instant at all.

The enlightenment at that split second had helped him make a breakthrough in the Colossal Aerolite Arrow to a whole new level, allowing his strength to experience a leap in progress.

After the Colossal Aerolite Arrow was elevated, his strength was now in no way inferior to Martial Emperor Lei Ming’s.

When Martial Emperor Lei Ming had his attention focused elsewhere, his thunderous shot had taken him by surprise and managed to kill him in the end.

Seeing how his own shot had killed Martial Emperor Lei Ming, Duan Ling Tian was slightly stunned as well. Staring at the archery set in his hand, he did not return to his senses for a very long time.

Martial Emperor Lei Ming, someone who shared the same fame with Martial Emperor You Han, was a Martial Emperor. His strength was ranked the top three in the Cloud Continent, yet he had just died by his own hand just like that.

For a moment, Duan Ling Tian could not accept this reality as well.

“B-Brother Ling Tian.” In the distance, when the teenage girl who hovered near the place where Martial Emperor Lei Ming had fallen looked at Duan Ling Tian, her delicate face was also covered with a hint of shock.

“Xue Nai.” Upon hearing her voice, Duan Ling Tian finally snapped back to reality and stared at the teenage girl who had come to his rescue in time.

She was dressed entirely in daffodil yellow and looked as though she was only fifteen or sixteen. As her eyes gleamed mischievously, one could easily tell that she was a mischievous girl.

At that moment, she had gales of icy aura around her.

This teenager in yellow was none other than Han Xue Nai from the Cloud Continent.

Soon, Han Xue Nai withdrew her icy aura and arrived in front of Duan Ling Tian in just the blink of an eye. Slightly astounded, she studied him from head to toe and asked curiously, “Brother Ling Tian, you actually know the Saint Grade Martial Tactic?”

“Xue Nai, why are you here?” At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had also returned to his senses.

“I couldn’t find you in the Cloud Continent, Brother Ling Tian. In the end, I heard that you came to the Hidden Fog Island, so I came as well. Brother Ling Tian, you haven’t answered me yet,” Han Xue Nai scrunched up her nose and asked.

“That set of Saint Grade Martial Tactic was left behind by my father.” As Duan Ling Tian was speaking, he studied Han Xue Nai before asking, “Xue Nai, I remember that you told me the last time that the reason you’re able to maintain this state of yours is that you’ve cultivated a special technique... Now that you’ve made a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage, can’t you return to the normal state?”

“Only after I’ve entered the Mortal Shedding Stage,” Han Xue Nai said with a bitter expression, “Brother Ling Tian, since you know about the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, you must know about the Mortal Shedding Stage too, don’t you?”

“Yes, I do.” Duan Ling Tian nodded and he was suddenly hit by a pang of memory before he said, “Wait for me for a while.”

The moment his words left his mouth, he flew away and after taking the Spatial Ring from Martial Emperor Lei Ming’s body, he proceeded to destroy the corpse to wipe out all evidence.

Then, he went to remove Zhou Yi’s Spatial Ring and carried out the same body disposal method too.

After performing a Blood Ownership Claim on Zhou Yi’s Spatial Ring and making sure that the Devilseal Tablet was inside, Duan Ling Tian breathed a sigh of relief. “The Devilseal Tablet is finally back now.”

When he stored Zhou Yi’s Spatial Ring away and turned around to look at Han Xue Nai, he was stunned again.

Another person had appeared beside Han Xue Nai. It was a young girl dressed in white who looked younger than ten years old. Her eyes were gleaming with a bright and ingenious luster.

When the young girl saw him, her fair, supple, delicate face became excited right away.

The moment he recalled the words that Martial Emperor Shi Qi had told him three days before, he could guess her identity instantly.

“Brother Ling Tian, can you guess who she is?” Han Xue Nai brought the young girl in white to the front and asked Duan Ling Tian with a smile on her mysterious face.

“Little White, I can’t believe that you can actually transform to become a human now!” Looking at the white-clad young girl, Duan Ling Tian mused, “I still remember when I first saw you, you were just such a small little fella.”

As Duan Ling Tian greeted the little girl, he beckoned with his hands as well.

“Big Brother!” Seeing now that Duan Ling Tian recognized her, the white-clad young girl could no longer suppress her excitement in her heart. Rushing out, she hugged him tightly like a koala.

Duan Ling Tian was her dearest family member.

Ever since she started to comprehend what was happening, he had always been by her side. Ever since she was born, she had always looked up to him as her father.

Duan Ling Tian allowed himself a smile that rose from the bottom of his heart as he stroked Little White’s head before saying softly, “Little White, if Ke’er could see you now, I’m sure she’d be very delighted.”

“Sister Ke’er?” Little White’s eyes lit up right away as she asked in anticipation, “Big Brother, where is Sister Ke’er?”

“She’s also here on the Hidden Fog Island. I’ll bring you to see her in a while... But why is it only you and Xue Nai? Where are Little Gold and Little Black?” Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked around at the same time.

“How boring... You could actually recognize me in just one glance, Brother Ling Tian,” Han Xue Nai uttered, slightly unhappy. Although she was already more than twenty years old, she was still a kid at heart.

“Big Brother, how did you know that it’s me?” Little White asked curiously.

Upon hearing this, Han Xue Nai peered at Duan Ling Tian. She also felt a little skeptical that Duan Ling Tian was able to tell that it was Little White in just a glance.

“Had it not been for Martial Emperor Shi Qi, I wouldn’t have been able to recognize you as well,” Duan Ling Tian chuckled and told them the ins and outs of the incident that had taken place three days ago with Martial Emperor Shi Qi.

“So, it is him!” The two girls finally understood.

“Sister Xue Nai, you should’ve annihilated Martial Emperor Shi Qi or whats-his-name with Little Bai in the first place. Now, just look! We can’t even be mysterious anymore. How boring,” Right at that moment, a young girl’s upset voice reverberated as a young girl dressed in gold appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian.

Unlike the girl in white, the young girl in gold looked more like Han Xue Nai. They both seemed mischievous.

“Little Gold?” Upon hearing the young girl’s voice, Duan Ling Tian immediately could tell who she was because her voice changed very little.

Between Little Gold and Little Black, only Little Gold was a female.

As for Little Black, he was a male python.

“Brother,” When Little Gold looked at Duan Ling Tian, her face was filled with excitement as well. With a flash, she charged out and pushed Little Bai who was still hugging him away forcefully and embraced him tightly.

“Brother, I miss you so much!” In the past, although Little Gold always had some small fights with Duan Ling Tian, they had a close relationship.

“Brother.” Somehow, a cool, young boy in black had appeared. His eyes were almost identical to Little White’s.

When he looked at Duan Ling Tian, his face was filled with a thrill as well.