

SOVEREIGN 1321

Chapter 1321: Dao Cultivator

Counting from half a month ago, Duan Ling Tian had been on Half Moon Island for two months now.

During that two months, he did not stay idle.

In addition to entering the Third Level Martial Emperor Stage and comprehending the Sixth Level Emperor Stage Sword Profundity, he also managed to cultivate the Body and Arrow Synchronization from the Saint Grade Martial Tactic and the Colossal Aerolite Arrow to the Fundamental Awareness Stage.

He had also made great progress with the Aerolite Strike. According to Wang Ba's estimation, it was close to reaching the Elementary Stage.

The Saint Grade Martial Tactic's techniques were divided into five stages: the Fundamental Awareness Stage, Elementary Stage, Competent Stage, Proficient Stage, and Impeccable Stage.

Every stage was a world of a difference from one another.

Apart from that, Duan Ling Tian also tried to cultivate the other two offensive techniques of Colossal Aerolite Arrow; the Aerolite Shower and Sound of Death.

Although he had not cultivated them to the Fundamental Awareness Stage, he could already use them.

With Duan Ling Tian's current strength, it was easy for him to kill Martial Emperor You Han, the master of You Han Valley and also one of the top three Martial Emperors on Cloud Continent.

After killing Martial Emperor You Han and collecting the loot, Duan Ling Tian did not continue to cultivate. Instead, he turned to leave.

However, he heard a burst of noises from afar soon after he began his journey. It seemed like someone was fighting.

"I'll go and have a look."

Duan Ling Tian did not have any matter to attend to at the moment so he followed the noise to see what was happening. "I wonder who's fighting... They're causing quite a scene."

He got closer and closer to the sound. Soon after, two individuals appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Several bolts of lightning struck from the sky. It looked like a net made of lightning as it fell and shrouded one of them. Some parts of his robe were burned by the lightning, causing him to look like a drowned rat.

"Wang Yu?" Duan Ling Tian recognized the figure in just a glance. It was Martial Emperor Qing Xuan's direct disciple, Wang Yu.

He was the Variant with the Soul Attack innate ability.

He still remembered him and Wang Yu had competed for the No.1 spot in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition back on Hidden Fog Island.

At that time, he broke Wang Yu's innate ability with his Saint Grade Martial Tactic, Colossal Aerolite Arrow, and his Spiritual Energy. That was how he defeated him.

Until now, only a handful of people understood how he had broken Wang Yu's innate ability with an arrow in that battle.

"That's... A Dao Cultivator?" Soon after, Duan Ling Tian's gaze landed on Wang Yu's opponent. A green-clad youth stood there with his hands wide open.

Several bolts of lightning struck following his movements.

"Utilizing the Heaven and Earth Energy and Nature Energy to defeat his opponent... That's a Dao Cultivator's move?" Duan Ling Tian exclaimed.

"Finally! Wang Yu's not holding back his strength anymore."

Duan Ling Tian was moved. His eyes were filled with expectation when he saw a black lotus appeared before it flew toward the green-clad youth.

Wang Yu finally used his killing shot.

Duan Ling Tian could tell that Wang Yu was completely suppressed by his opponent's bolts of lightning. He could not find any chance to get close to his opponent to attack him. If this continued, there was no doubt he would lose the fight.

Boom!

The black lotus was blocked by a quick-moving gold flash as it flew out.

In just a blink of an eye, the gold flash dimmed before it was destroyed by the black lotus and continued on its trajectory toward the green-clad youth.

At this moment, two, three, and four gold flashes appeared in succession... They glided across the sky and headed straight for the black lotus. It was as though they would not rest until the black lotus was destroyed.

"Spiritual Energy Attack!" Duan Ling Tian could see that it was the Dao Cultivator's Spiritual Energy Attack. It was also a Soul Attack.

Although it would not destroy Wang Yu's innate ability, the black lotus, the continuous release of Soul Attack would deplete most of the black lotus' energy and would weaken its power.

Eventually, the black lotus entered the green-clad youth's body.

However, he merely trembled. It seemed like he was not really affected by it.

‘This Dao Cultivator’s Spiritual Energy is very strong... At the very least, he’s at the Fourth Level Martial Emperor Stage.’ Duan Ling Tian spotted the anomaly in the youth.

Due to that reason, the Dao Cultivator could continuously use his Spiritual Energy Attack to deplete most of the black lotus’ power and let it integrate with him after its energy was depleted.

At that time, the black lotus would not have enough energy to injure his soul, let alone destroy it.

‘How’s this possible?!’ Wang Yu’s expression changed dramatically.

He did not expect his usually invincible innate ability would lose twice in a row.

First, it was destroyed by Duan Ling Tian. Today, it was destroyed by that Dao Cultivator.

‘Innate ability? It’s nothing to shout about! If I’m not mistaken... You’re supposed to be the most outstanding direct disciple of the strongest powerhouse on Cloud Continent right?’

The Dao Cultivator with unknown background sneered. ‘It seems like the people from Cloud Continent are just... a group of trash!’

‘Hm?’ Duan Ling Tian frowned as his face sank.

Duan Ling Tian was finally going to intervene when he saw Wang Yu’s aura was weakening and it probably would not take long before the Dao Cultivator killed him.

Put aside the fact that he could not just look on because Wang Yu was Martial Emperor Qing Xuan’s direct disciple and that Xuen Nai was acquainted with Martial Emperor Qing Xuan, the Dao Cultivator’s words had enraged him!

People from Cloud Continent were trash?

He, Duan Ling Tian, was from Cloud Continent.

Trash?

Let’s give it a try then.

Sou!

A short-lived but piercing sound of wind whistling tore through the sky, alerting Wang Yu and the green-clad youth.

Before both of them could react, the air stirred and a sudden burst of light swept out accompanied by the sharp sound of wind whistling in the air.

Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu!

...

A sky full of arrows rained down like a meteor shower. The arrows caused turbulence in its wake. Soon after, it destroyed the bolts of lightning.

Barf!

The bolts of lightning were destroyed. This meant that the green-clad youth's Dao method had backfired because it was broken. He shuddered before he spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was pale.

The green-clad youth's expression changed dramatically. He stared at Wang Yu as he shouted, "Who's that?!"

Hu!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian appeared in front of Wang Yu and calmly stared at the green-clad youth. He said softly, "Dao Cultivator? It's nothing to shout about."

"Duan Ling Tian!" Duan Ling Tian's appearance made Wang Yu's eyes brightened, and he hurriedly thanked him.

At the same time, he heaved a sigh of relief.

He knew that his life was saved.

"Duan Ling Tian?" The Dao Cultivator was stunned when he heard Wang Yu's words. "You... You're the one who placed first in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition?"

Obviously, he had heard of Duan Ling Tian's name before.

Before Duan Ling Tian could respond, Wang Yu said mockingly, "Not only is he ranked No.1 in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, but he's also from Cloud Continent... The people you referred to as trash!"

"Since you said people from Cloud Continent are trash... I don't think you'll mind fighting trash like me right?"

Duan Ling Tian's eyes remained as calm as before. "However, if you're defeated... It means you're even worse than trash!"

The green-clad youth's expression turned ghastly as Duan Ling Tian stared at him.

When he recalled how easily the sky full of arrow rays had broken his Dao method, he knew very well that the strength of that person before him had far surpassed him.

"Humph!"

The green-clad youth snorted, and he thought of retreating. However, he glared at Duan Ling Tian before he left. "Duan Ling Tian, you're No.1 in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition... Your opponent should be the no.1 in our Coral Martial Competition."

"When I return, I'll tell Senior Brother Luo about the challenge you issued to Coral Island... You just wait! It won't be long before Senior Brother Luo pays you a visit."

When the green-clad youth spoke, he enunciated the words 'Pay you a visit'.

It was obvious he planned to fabricate rumors and create conflict between Duan Ling Tian and the Senior Brother Luo he mentioned.

“This Senior Brother Luo you mentioned is No.1 in your Coral Martial Competition?” Duan Ling Tian asked faintly.

He did not care if the green-clad youth was planning to fabricate rumors and create a conflict.

“That’s right.” The green-clad youth had a smug expression on his face.

“He’s also a Dao Cultivator like you?” Duan Ling Tian asked again.

“Yes. What are you asking for?” The green-clad youth asked with a frown.

“If he’s not a Dao Cultivator, I would’ve asked you to stay and fight with me... We don’t have Dao Cultivators on Cloud Continent, and I’ve wanted to fight with a Dao Cultivator for quite some time now.”

There was a glint in Duan Ling Tian’s eyes when he grinned. “However, if the Senior Brother Luo you mentioned is also a Dao Cultivator, then I’m no longer interested in fighting you... After all, you’re just too weak. There won’t be a sense of accomplishment when I beat you.”

The green-clad youth’s face changed when he saw how Duan Ling Tian looked down on him. He said in a deep voice, “Rest assured! Senior Brother Luo will grant you your wishes!”

“I only hope that you’ll still be able to laugh at that time.” the green-clad youth said before he turned to leave.

When he was about to leave, his figure became more distinct as he was surrounded by green astral wind. It seemed as though he was flying with the wind.

“First, he summoned bolts of lightning, and now, he’s riding the wind... Dao method is really different from martial skills,” Duan Ling Tian muttered when he saw this.

“Duan Ling Tian, I’ve heard of that person who ranked No.1 in the Coral Martial Competition... His name’s Luo Feng Zhu. He’s the direct disciple of the First Island Master of Coral Island. His strength isn’t any weaker than most of the Coral Island’s elders.”

Wang Yu said, “Moreover, during the last martial competition in Coral Island, apart from the participants from Coral Island... There were also a lot of people from Red Lotus Continent who had participated since it’s located near Coral Island.”

“To be able to rank No.1 in such a martial competition, you can imagine what Luo Feng Zhu’s strength is like... You have to be prepared,” Wang Yu reminded Duan Ling Tian when he saw the battle intent in Duan Ling Tian’s eyes.

“Don’t worry.” Duan Ling Tian nodded as his eyes glinted.

He was looking forward to the battle with the person who ranked No.1 in the Coral Martial Competition. “Luo Feng Zhu is it? I hope you won’t let me down...”

Chapter 1322: Luo Feng Zhu

“Duan Ling Tian, what martial skill did you use earlier? Although it’s not as powerful as the arrow that stopped my innate ability back then, it’s so much more powerful than the Heaven Rank Advanced Attack martial skill that I cultivated.”

“You must know that... I’ve cultivated my martial skill to the perfect level,” Wang Yu said to Duan Ling Tian on their journey back.

He was still stunned by the arrow rays that fell like a meteor shower earlier when he thought about it.

He thought the martial skill Duan Ling Tian had cultivated was more powerful than the martial skill he had cultivated by a long shot... Both martial skills were not on the same level at all.

Duan Ling Tian smiled and said nothing in response to Wang Yu’s question.

He knew very well Wang Yu only asked that question because he was unaware of the existence of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

‘Although I’ve yet to cultivate Aerolite Shower to the Fundamental Awareness Stage, its power is great... With the help of the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set and my current ability, I can easily break that Dao Cultivator’s Dao method that’s equivalent to the Fourth Level Martial Emperor Stage.’ Duan Ling Tian’s heart jolted when he recalled what had happened earlier.

‘I’ll need to cultivate Aerolite Shower to the Impeccable Stage first before I can start cultivating the only defensive technique in Colossal Aerolite Arrow, the Colossal Arrow Bell... I should not slack on cultivating Aerolite Shower in the future.’ Duan Ling Tian made up his mind inwardly.

Speaking to Han Xue Nai earlier made him realize the most powerful technique of the Colossal Aerolite Arrow that he cultivated was the defensive technique; Colossal Arrow Bell.

After all, he needed to cultivate the other techniques to Impeccable Stage before he could even start cultivating Colossal Arrow Bell.

Impeccable Stage was the highest level for Saint Grade Martial Tactic’s techniques.

Naturally, the techniques that were cultivated to such heights were extraordinary. According to Han Xue Nai’s words, it was even comparable to the techniques from Earth Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

Duan Ling Tian and Wang Yu parted ways when they arrived at their accommodation on Half Moon Island that was arranged specially for the people from Hidden Fog Island.

Wang Yu thanked Duan Ling Tian once again before they parted ways.

If Duan Ling Tian did not appear in time, he would have been killed by that Dao Cultivator from Coral Island.

The accommodation for the people from Hidden Fog Island was a huge mansion that occupied a vast space. Duan Ling Tian was staying in a mansion within the huge mansion.

He was not the only one staying at the mansion.

Apart from the two ladies, Han Xue Nai and the three fellows were also staying there.

When Duan Ling Tian returned, he saw all of them cultivating. He did not interrupt their cultivation. Instead, he went back to his room and cultivated on his bed with his legs crossed.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Divine Dragon Form!

While he was cultivating, he was also doing some thinking. 'I heard from Xue Nai... As soon as a powerhouse breaks through to the Mortal Shedding Stage, there'll be changes in their techniques.'

'I wonder what kind of changes will my Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique undergo,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

'Xue Nai also said... The opening of hidden Saint Vein in Martial Cultivators and Dao Cultivators' bodies at the Mortal Shedding Stage doesn't only depend on one's talent but on cultivation methods as well.'

'I wonder how many Saint Veins my Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique will open for me,' Duan Ling Tian felt excited. He could not wait to break through to the Mortal Shedding Stage when he thought up to this point. He was eager to find out how many Saint Veins he could open.

"Duan Ling Tian!" A short moment after he began cultivating with his eyes closed, he heard a voice calling out to him from outside. The bed was not even warm from him sitting on it yet.

"He's here so soon?" Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes. There was a look of surprise on his face.

He could tell the voice belonged to the Dao Cultivator from Coral Island who had almost killed Wang Yu earlier.

When he walked out of his room, he discovered Ke'er, Li Fei, Han Xue Nai, and the three fellows were also woken up by the voice as they walked out of their rooms one after another.

"Young Master."

"Rascal."

"Brother."

The two ladies and three little fellows looked at Duan Ling Tian in unison with concern written all over their faces.

"Brother Ling Tian, do you know who's looking for you? That person sounds like he's here with ill intentions... Should I kill him?" Han Xue Nai said to Duan Ling Tian.

Little Devil showed her terrifying character without holding back at this moment.

"That's not necessary... He's a nobody." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. Subsequently, he leaped into the air and headed toward the source of the voice.

Han Xue Nai followed him immediately. Being nosy was one of her favorite things to do.

Duan Ling Tian stopped when he arrived high above the air and hovered across two young men.

The person who stood in the lead was dressed in azure. His brown hair fluttered in the wind like miniature pythons that were writhing.

His body emitted a terrifying aura as he stood there. He was like a poisonous snake that was poised to attack.

Meanwhile, a young man in green stood behind him.

The young man in green was the person who almost killed Wang Yu earlier, the Dao Cultivator from Coral Island.

One could easily guess the azure-clad young man's identity.

Luo Feng Zhu!

He was a powerful Dao Cultivator who ranked No.1 in the Coral Island Martial Competition not too long ago.

"Duan Ling Tian." Soon after, Wang Yu had arrived as well.

The people from Hidden Fog Island showed themselves one after another... Apart from the First and Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island, almost everyone was here.

"The person who ranked No.1 in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, Duan Ling Tian?" Luo Feng Zhu finally spoke. His voice was cold without any emotions in it.

"The person who ranked No.1 in the Coral Martial Competition, Luo Feng Zhu?" Duan Ling Tian's asked slowly in return. His expression remained unchanged when he faced Luo Feng Zhu.

"Luo Feng Zhu? He's Luo Feng Zhu?!" As soon as Duan Ling Tian was done speaking, many Hidden Fog Island's disciples' expressions changed slightly. A hint of shock could be seen on their faces.

"You guys know him?" At this moment, the people from Cloud Continent looked at the Hidden Fog Island's disciples with doubts written all over their faces.

"Luo Feng Zhu is the direct disciple of the First Island Master of Coral Island. His ability is above most of Coral Island's elders... Based on Duan Ling Tian's words, he must've ranked first in the Coral Martial Competition that took place recently."

"With Luo Feng Zhu's ability, it's no surprise he placed first in the Coral Martial Competition."

"But... Duan Ling Tian comes from Cloud Continent, and Luo Feng Zhu comes from Coral Island. How did conflict arise between them?"

Many Hidden Fog Island disciples whispered among themselves.

...

At this moment, the people from Cloud Continent snapped back to their senses and discovered Luo Feng Zhu's identity.

He was the direct disciple of the First Island Master of Coral Island.

The person who ranked No.1 in the Coral Martial Competition.

Although it was the first time most of them heard of Coral Island, it was easy for them to figure out that it was one of the Four Great Overseas Saint Islands.

"I heard from Lin Tai... You said all Coral Island disciples are trash?" Luo Feng Zhu stared at Duan Ling Tian as his eyes gleamed coldly.

The Lin Tai he mentioned was obviously the green-clad young man standing behind him. He was the Dao Cultivator from Coral Island who ran away from Duan Ling Tian earlier.

Everyone present gasped when they heard Luo Feng Zhu's words.

"Duan Ling Tian provoked Coral Island? No wonder Luo Feng Zhu is here. He definitely came here with ill intentions!" Many people discussed among themselves.

Only a small number of them believed in Duan Ling Tian. They believed it was impossible for him to say such things.

"You..." Wang Yu's expression changed. Although he knew Lin Tai would purposely create conflict between Duan Ling Tian and Luo Feng Zhu, he did not expect him to turn around and accuse Duan Ling Tian instead.

It was him who looked down on people from Cloud Continent and had called them trash, but now, he accused Duan Ling Tian of calling Coral Island's disciples trash.

He had completely turned the matter around.

Just as Wang Yu was about to explain, Duan Ling Tian stopped him.

After stopping Wang Yu, Duan Ling Tian looked Luo Feng Zhu and said calmly, "So what?"

When Duan Ling Tian was done speaking, those who believed Duan Ling Tian would not say such things were stunned.

"Since you've admitted it... Then I'll show you the ability of the people you called trash!" A cold gleam flashed in Luo Feng Zhu's eyes. He moved as he shouted angrily. It seemed as though the wind was carrying him as he charged toward Duan Ling Tian. This Dao method was called Wind Rider.

His speed was not slower than Martial Emperor You Han whom Duan Ling Tian had killed recently.

Everyone's eyes were locked on Luo Feng Zhu when he moved.

"Brother Ling Tian." Martial Emperor Ling Xuan had a solemn expression on his face. Judging from Luo Feng Zhu's speed, he could tell he was no match for Luo Feng Zhu.

Although he wanted to help Duan Ling Tian, there was nothing he could do. He would only make things worse if he helped Duan Ling Tian now.

Initially, Martial Emperor Qing Yuan wanted to help Duan Ling Tian. However, he dismissed the thought when he saw how calm Han Xue Nai was.

'Miss Xue Nai has full confidence in Duan Ling Tian?' Martial Emperor Qing Xuan thought to himself.

He could tell from Luo Feng Zhu's speed that he was on par with Martial Emperor Lei Ming and Martial Emperor You Han who ranked just below him on Cloud Continent.

Since he possessed such speed, Luo Feng Zhu must be powerful. He might be even more powerful than Martial Emperor Lei Ming and Martial Emperor You Han.

Could Duan Ling Tian be a match for a person like that?

He highly doubted that.

However, he could not help but feel shocked when he saw Duan Ling Tian took out a bow and arrow with lightning speed. The arrow was shot into the air before Duan Ling Tian stood on top of it.

'How's this possible?! His speed... How can it be...?' Martial Emperor Qing Xuan noticed Duan Ling Tian's speed was on par with Luo Feng Zhu.

Body and Arrow Synchronization!

When faced with Luo Feng Zhu who was charging toward him, Duan Ling Tian cast the movement technique from Colossal Aerolite Arrow immediately to dodge him.

Luo Feng Zhu's eyes betrayed a hint of shock when he saw Duan Ling Tian's speed. He shook both of his arms hard, and his aura swept out like a majestic dragon, causing a tremor in the air.

All of a sudden, blue Water Dragons appeared out of thin air one after another tens of meters away from Duan Ling Tian.

Divine Dragons completely formed from water charged at Duan Ling Tian from all directions. There was nowhere for him to run, he could only endure the attack by force.

However, would Duan Ling Tian put his fate in Luo Feng Zhu's hands?

The answer was no.

Aerolite Strike!

Facing the Water Dragons that were charging at him from all directions, Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes before he released his grip on the bowstring that was already half-pulled and shot the arrow out.

Chapter 1323: Coral Island's First Island Master

Whoosh!

The shot arrow was like a meteorite falling from the sky as it crashed into one of the Water Dragons. The arrow collided with it destructively, causing water to splash all over the place.

At this moment, an opening appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Body and Arrow Synchronization!

Duan Ling Tian shot another arrow and stood on top of it before he escaped through the opening.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Almost as soon as Duan Ling Tian escaped, the overwhelming number of Water Dragons arrived where he was at and collided with one another. Deafening noises reverberated in the air.

At the same time, shockwaves swept out and spread everywhere. Some people with lower cultivation base were thrown out.

Aerolite Shower!

After Duan Ling Tian escaped, he glared at Luo Feng Zhu with a cold expression on his face. He lifted his arms and pulled the bowstring to a full draw and shot the arrow once again.

However, the arrow was aimed above Luo Feng Zhu's head.

At this moment, arrow rays rained down like a meteor shower. There was no way Luo Feng Zhu could escape.

Aerolite Shower!

"Please, that's nothing!" Luo Feng Zhu shouted in his deep voice. As his azure robe fluttered, arrows suddenly appeared out of thin air. The arrows were formed from water.

"Attack!" Luo Feng Zhu shouted, and the arrows made of water flew out and destroyed the arrow rays above his head. It was water arrows against arrow rays.

Luo Feng Zhu crushed Duan Ling Tian's attack in just a blink of an eye.

'I knew it... I was wondering how it's possible that he could cast such a powerful attack and possessed such a speed without any external strength. It seems like his azure robe is a Spirit Weapon.' Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes. He had noticed something out of the ordinary about Luo Feng Zhu's azure robe.

Luo Feng Zhu's strength and speed were boosted because of it.

"No wonder you dared to say our Coral Island's disciples are all trash... You're not too shabby, but this ends now," Luo Feng Zhu said with a gleam in his eyes. He then moved and vanished from his spot.

Whoosh!

Luo Feng Zhu was quick. He arrived near Duan Ling Tian in just a blink of an eye.

However, he did not charge toward Duan Ling Tian. Instead, he ran around him at a rapid speed. His speed increased, and it made the people who were watching feel nauseous.

"What's he trying to do?" Many people who were watching felt confused. They had no idea what Luo Feng Zhu was up to.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian who was standing in the middle of Luo Feng Zhu's strange act looked solemn.

As Luo Feng Zhu's target and the recipient of his attention, Duan Ling Tian could clearly feel the instability of the airflow at this moment. The waves of terrifying aura were growing more and more powerful.

"It's the wind!" Soon after, Duan Ling Tian figured out what Luo Feng Zhu was trying to do. "He's taking advantage of the wind!"

Once Duan Ling Tian figured out Luo Feng Zhu's intention, he lifted his arms and shot an arrow out. He performed the Body and Arrow Synchronization in an attempt to escape from the trap that Luo Feng Zhu was in the midst of setting up.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian dashed out quickly with the arrow.

As he was about to leave the attack range, his initially pleased expression suddenly changed. "Oh, no!"

Almost at that very second, azure wind blades appeared before Duan Ling Tian before they flew at him.

The wind blades seemed to be coming at Duan Ling Tian with the intention to kill!

'Dao method's so terrifying!' At this moment, Duan Ling Tian deeply felt how terrifying Dao Cultivators were due to their unpredictable Dao methods.

The wind blades flew and arrived before Duan Ling Tian in just a blink of an eye. It seemed as though they were about to hit him.

Duan Ling Tian did not have time to shoot his arrow at all.

"Oh, no!" Yang Hui's expression changed drastically when he noticed the crisis Duan Ling Tian was in.

Ke'er and Li Fei's expression changed as well.

"Brother Ling Tian." Han Xue Nai was planning to attack in an attempt to help Duan Ling Tian. However, she did not carry out her plan when she noticed his face was calm and relaxed now.

She believed in her Brother Ling Tian.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

At the moment when everyone was tensed because they thought Duan Ling Tian was going to be killed by the wind blades, an ear-piercing and terrifying sound reverberated in the air. The sound came almost instantly, and it was deafening.

Pu!

"Ahh!!" At this moment, those onlookers who had low cultivation base felt a tremor in their organs. Blood filled their throats before they spat out mouthfuls of blood.

Sound of Death!

Duan Ling Tian had a cold expression on his face as he plucked the bowstring on the bow in his hands as though he was playing the harp. However, the harp's tunes were gravely detrimental to the ears.

Although the tunes sounded horrible, the power it held was great.

In just a blink of an eye, the bowstring in Duan Ling Tian's hand shot out arc rays every time he plucked it.

He moved rapidly as the arc rays crashed into the incoming wind blades.

The mellow tunes were accompanied by gusts of sweeping airwaves. They came from the arc rays that were being shot out from the bowstring that Duan Ling Tian was plucking. Moreover, the arc rays had destroyed all the incoming wind blades in just an instant.

"How's this possible?!" Luo Feng Zhu's expression changed drastically.

He did not expect something like that to happen.

In his opinion, since Duan Ling Tian had mastered archery which is a type of long-distance attack, close-distance attacks should theoretically be his weakness.

That was why he had decided to use the Dao method that would form wind blades with unpredictable attacks.

He believed Duan Ling Tian would not have the time to use the archery set in his hands while he attacked.

However, he did not expect that Duan Ling Tian was not only adept at long-distance attack, but he was adept at close-distance attack as well. The bowstring seemed as though it had divine help.

When Luo Feng Zhu's expression changed due to the shock from Duan Ling Tian's close-distance attack ability, Duan Ling Tian said slowly while he shot another arrow that appeared out of thin air, "You're right... It ends now."

Body and Arrow Synchronization!

Duan Ling Tian flew together with the arrow. He accelerated his speed and arrived before Luo Feng Zhu in just a blink of an eye.

Luo Feng Zhu finally snapped back to his senses at this moment.

"Water Barrier!" Luo Feng Zhu shouted in his deep voice with a solemn expression on his face. A wall appeared out of thin air in front of him. To be exact, it was a water wall.

The water wall was formed completely from water. It became a shield in front of Luo Feng Zhu.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian crashed into the water wall together with the arrow. However, the water wall only trembled for a second. It was not destroyed.

"Interesting," Duan Ling Tian mumbled softly as he stepped on the arrow and flew up into the sky.

At this moment, an arrow appeared in his hand. He placed the arrow on the bowstring and pulled the bowstring into a full draw immediately.

Duan Ling Tian looked below his feet and released the arrow after aiming it at Luo Feng Zhu's head.

Aerolite Strike!

All of a sudden, the arrow fell from the sky like a falling meteorite with a rumble as it exuded a majestic aura.

When Duan Ling Tian shot the arrow in his hand out, the water wall before Luo Feng Zhu shifted to the void above his head. It was placed horizontally in an attempt to protect him.

Whoosh!

The falling arrow collided with the water wall in just an instant.

Bang!

The water wall shook violently from the collision.

Bang!

Another loud noise sounded. It was the energy that was released from the arrow. This time, the arrow's strength crashed into the water wall destructively and shot toward Luo Feng Zhu's head at full strength.

Luo Feng Zhu would definitely be killed if the arrow landed on him!

Although the arrow's strength was mitigated by the water wall, it would still be easy for it to kill Luo Feng Zhu.

Luo Feng Zhu's expression changed drastically and a hint of despair appeared in his eyes when suddenly, a fiery-red wall appeared above his head when the arrow was about to hit its target.

The wall was made of fire. The scorching aura it exuded seemed as though it could burn everything into ashes.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

The arrow collided hard against the wall made of fire. Apart from the dazzling sparks from the collision, it did not do any damage to the wall at all.

"Who's that?!" Duan Ling Tian's expression changed. He recalled the arrow that had almost exhausted its strength with the Inscription Formation as he lifted his arm. There was a terrifying gleam in his eyes.

Whoosh!

Almost as soon as Duan Ling Tian spoke, a gust of wind blew past, and a gray-clad old man appeared across him. The old man looked at Duan Ling Tian calmly.

“Young man, when you can forgive and forget, choose to forgive,” the gray-clad old man said coldly as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

From the beginning until the end, the gray-clad old man’s emotion remained unchanged. However, there was pure disdain in his eyes when he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

“Master!”

“First Island Master!”

Han Xue Nai and the others’ expressions changed when Luo Feng Zhu and Lin Tai bowed at the old man respectfully.

It was obvious who that gray-clad old man was.

Coral Island’s First Island Master!

Duan Ling Tian knew he would not be able to kill Luo Feng Zhu today due to the appearance of the First Island Master of Coral Island. He could not help but mock in his deep voice, “I’m almost done with the young one, and here comes the old one... Interesting.” He was enraged.

“Feng Zhu, what happened?” The First Island Master of Coral Island asked in his deep voice as his eyes gleamed coldly.

He had rushed here as soon as he heard Luo Feng Zhu had come here. He had no idea what had transpired between them.

“First Island Master, he said all of our Coral Island’s disciples are trash... Senior Brother Luo is angry so he came here to teach him a lesson,” Lin Tai said immediately before Luo Feng Zhu could speak.

“You said all of our Coral Island’s disciples are rubbish?” The First Island Master of Coral Island’s expression changed when he heard Lin Tai’s words. His eyes turned even colder now when he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Wang Yu who was watching at the side realized the situation was turning dire so he glared at Lin Tai fiercely and shouted, “You liar! Duan Ling Tian never said that!”

However, Lin Tai and the First Island Master of Coral Island ignored him.

He was surrounded by people he did not know and his disciples from Coral Island. It was only natural that would believe the latter.

“What? The high and mighty First Island Master of Coral Island wants to attack me?” Duan Ling Tian mocked as he looked at the First Island Master of Coral Island who was glaring at him with killing intent.

Chapter 1324: Another Dao Talisman

“With your ability, it’s not difficult for you to kill Feng Zhu. I’ll give you a chance since you showed him mercy earlier...” The First Island Master of Coral Island said slowly. He looked at Duan Ling Tian before he paused mid-sentence.

He resembled a Judge of Death now. It was as though he was looking at someone whose life or death depended on his decision.

Showed mercy?

Duan Ling Tian grinned inwardly when he heard the First Island Master of Coral Island's words.

He did not use his full strength in the beginning because he wanted to spar with a Dao Cultivator. It was not because he was trying to show mercy.

If it was not for Duan Ling Tian's curiosity, Luo Feng Zhu would have died earlier.

Luo Feng Zhu was undoubtedly powerful since his strength was on par with Martial Emperor You Han. However, Duan Ling Tian had killed her without much effort. Naturally, it would be easy for him to kill Luo Feng Zhu, this Coral Island's disciple if he had used his full strength.

Their fight earlier was nothing more than Duan Ling Tian trying to understand the Dao Cultivators' Dao methods. That was why he was not in a rush to use his full strength.

He had only used his full strength when he shot the last arrow from the sky.

He had unleashed all his strength when he cast Aerolite Strike, effectively crushing the defensive Dao method Luo Feng Zhu had cast. He was so close to killing him.

However, the First Island Master of Coral Island had appeared during the critical moment and saved him.

"You! Kill yourself," the First Island Master of Coral Island began to speak again, "I'll leave your corpse intact if you do that. However, it won't be intact if you wait for me to attack!"

As it turned out, the chance he had mentioned earlier was letting Duan Ling Tian commit suicide.

As soon as the First Island Master of Coral Island was done speaking, apart from Han Xue Nai and the three fellows, Ke'er, Li Fei, and the people from Hidden Fog Island's expressions changed drastically.

Kill himself?

Everyone who was close to Duan Ling Tian had a terrible expression on their faces at this moment.

"Kill myself?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned initially when he heard the First Island Master of Coral Island's words. However, he could not help but smile widely after a while.

"Why are you smiling?" The First Island Master of Coral Island's expression turned solemn as the killing intent in his eyes intensified. The robe on his body fluttered even though there was no wind. He appeared as though he would attack at any given time.

"I'm smiling at how naive you are! You stopped me from killing Luo Feng Zhu who ranked No.1 in the Coral Martial Competition... What makes you think that Island Master Tang won't attack if you try to kill me, the No.1 in Hidden Fog Martial Competition?"

Duan Ling Tian looked at the First Island Master of Coral Island as though he was an idiot.

Among those who came to Half Moon Island, the three individuals who ranked No.1 in the three Overseas Saint Islands' martial competitions undoubtedly had the highest chance of being selected as the direct disciple of Di Yong the Island Master of Half Moon Island.

Duan Ling Tian was one of them.

The three Overseas Saint Islands had sacrificed many Saint Stones to look for the most suitable direct disciple for Di Yong the Island Master of Half Moon Island.

Duan Ling Tian did not believe the three Overseas Saint Islands would not get anything in return for their hard work.

"Tang Zhen?" The First Island Master of Coral Island frowned. He suddenly recalled he was at the residence where the people from Hidden Fog Island were staying.

His eyes gleamed coldly.

He had made up his mind. He would kill Duan Ling Tian before the Island Master of Hidden Fog Island showed up.

Whoosh!

At the moment when the First Island Master of Coral Island made up his mind, a gust of wind blew past and revealed a silhouette of an old person standing in front of Duan Ling Tian.

"Liu Zhong!" The person who had just appeared was Tang Zhen the Island Master of Hidden Fog Island. He glared coldly at Liu Zhong the First Island Master of Coral Island as soon as he arrived.

Liu Zhong's face turned solemn the instant he saw Tang Zhen.

He knew it was impossible for him to kill Duan Ling Tian now that Tang Zhen had shown up.

"Hmph!" Liu Zhong scoffed and gestured to Luo Feng Zhu and Lin Tai. "Let's go!"

Luo Feng Zhu and Lin Tai followed him when he spoke, preparing to take their leave.

Tang Zhen said nothing from the beginning until the end.

He only came to protect Duan Ling Tian. Since Duan Ling Tian was fine now, he did not want to start a conflict with Liu Zhong... Their strength was similar. It would be a lose-lose situation for them if a conflict arose between them.

"Stop right there!" Although Tang Zhen was willing to let Liu Zhong leave, somebody was unwilling.

When the cold voice reverberated in the air, Liu Zhong who was leaving with Luo Feng Zhu and Lin Tai stopped moving. The three of them turned around at the same time and looked at the source of the voice.

It was a young girl dressed in yellow. She looked like she was fifteen or sixteen years old.

“Xue Nai?” Duan Ling Tian looked at Han Xue Nai and said through Voice Transmission, “Xue Nai, let him go... I’m afraid his ability is on par with Tang Zhen. You might not be a match for him if he has cultivated Saint Grade Martial Tactic.”

Although he wanted to tear Liu Zhong into a million pieces, he knew he did not have the ability to do so now.

He would take whatever happened today to heart.

He would definitely teach Liu Zhong a lesson in the future when his ability surpassed Liu Zhong.

One should bide one’s time and wait for the right opportunity to seek revenge!

That was how he remained calm.

Han Xue Nai did not respond to Duan Ling Tian. Instead, she walked slowly in the air and looked at Liu Zhong and the other two.

“Little girl, don’t think that you can do whatever you want just because Tang Zhen has your back... If you provoke me, even Tang Zhen won’t be able to protect you!” Liu Zhong said in his deep voice as he looked at Han Xue Nai. The tone of his voice turned colder.

Tang Zhen’s face turned solemn as he glared at Liu Zhong. Han Xue Nai glanced at Liu Zhong and said coldly, “You’re thinking too much... I don’t need anyone at my back.”

“Don’t need anyone at your back?” Liu Zhong was stunned before he smirked. “I’m curious... where does your confidence come from? You even have the guts to provoke me.”

“I’ll give you a chance... Kill yourself. Otherwise, you’ll die without an intact corpse!” Han Xue Nai slowly repeated the words he had said to Duan Ling Tian back at him. It was obvious she was standing up for Duan Ling Tian.

“You want me to kill myself? Otherwise, I won’t have an intact corpse?” Liu Zhong was stunned when he heard Han Xue Nai’s words. However, he could not help but laugh after that.

Even Luo Feng Zhu and Lin Tai who followed behind Liu Zhong looked at Han Xue Nai with a ridiculing gaze. They thought Han Xue Nai had gone insane.

In their opinion, only lunatics would say something like that to the First Island Master of Coral Island.

When Ke’er, Li Fei, Martial Emperor Qing Xuan, and the others heard Han Xue Nai’s words, they thought she was just trying to goad him. Duan Ling Tian was the only exception.

They did not think Han Xue Nai possessed the capability to rip Liu Zhong into pieces. They thought she had only said that to stand up for Duan Ling Tian.

Even Tang Zhen the First Island Master of Hidden Fog Island thought the same.

“I’ll give you the span of three breaths starting from now... Either kill yourself, or you’ll die without an intact corpse!” Han Xue Nai proceeded to speak. Her voice was even colder than before.

“The span of three breaths? Great. I’m left with two breaths now... I, Liu Zhong, would love to see how a little girl like you are going to rip me into pieces!” Liu Zhong’s eyes contained disdain when he looked at Han Xue Nai.

In his opinion, Han Xue Nai was just a rude and naive little girl. She was no threat to him.

“One more breath left.” Another breath passed as Liu Zhong reminded Han Xue of it. There was a hint of mockery in his eyes. He was waiting for her to embarrass herself after a breath.

“You’re in way over your head!” Lin Tai who stood behind Liu Zhong mocked.

“Time’s up,” Han Xue Nai finally spoke. To the rest, she sounded normal. However, her voice was like the sound of death to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian knew Han Xue Nai very well.

She would not have said something like that unless she was fully confident of it.

“This Liu Zhong is going to die.” Although he had no idea why Han Xue Nai was so confident, he did not doubt her words at all.

If she wanted Liu Zhong dead, it was impossible for Liu Zhong to live.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian received his answer.

When Han Xue Nai spoke, she lifted her arm and something came out of it. Upon closer inspection, one would see that it was a piece of paper. The paper was yellow with scribbles on it.

“Dao Talisman!” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes widened, and his face revealed a shocked expression when he saw the familiar yellow paper and scribbles.

“Appear!” Han Xue Nai said in her deep voice when Duan Ling Tian was still in shock. Although her voice was soft, everyone present heard her.

Subsequently, what they saw was something that they would never forget for the rest of their lives.

When Han Xue Nai spoke, the yellow paper with scribbles on it turned into powder.

At the same time, Liu Zhong’s body exploded. His flesh had completely scattered, not a complete piece of his body could be found.

Before his body exploded, everyone had seen the scornful smile on his face. He had been smiling when he exploded.

“Master!”

“First Island Master!”

Bloody flesh was scattered everywhere and splashed onto Luo Feng Zhu and Lin Tai’s faces since they were standing closest to Liu Zhong. However, they seemed numb as they only looked dumbstruck after a bout of loud screaming.

They were completely shocked by this turn of events.

Soon after, Han Xue Nai moved again. She lifted her arm to freeze the air. She froze the scattered bloody flesh into ice sculptures before she crushed them into powder, and it disappeared from this world.

Silence.

It was completely silent.

Apart from the three little fellows, everyone, including Tang Zhen the First Island Master of Hidden Fog Island, looked at the yellow-clad young girl in shock.

At this moment, they all felt a chill that rose from their feet to their heads.

'It's a Dao Talisman! Although it's different from the three Dao Talismans my cheapskate father left me, the one that Xue Nai just used is indeed a Dao Talisman.' Duan Ling Tian finally found out why Han Xue Nai was so confident.

It was because she had a Dao Talisman on her.

With the Dao Talisman, Xue Nai killed Liu Zhong in just a blink of an eye. She killed the high and mighty First Island Master of Coral Island whose ability was as powerful as Tang Zhen the First Island Master of Hidden Fog Island.

Chapter 1325: Di Yong the Island Master of Half Moon Island

"How dare you make a fuss in front of me. You're asking for death!" Han Xue Nai said with a scoff.

At this moment, the people present were looking at her with fear in their eyes.

If they did not witness this personally, they would not have believed this harmless-looking young girl had killed the First Island Master of Coral Island in just a blink of an eye.

At this moment, the yellow-clad young girl had turned into a Little Devil they did not dare to offend.

"What was that yellow paper she tossed out earlier?"

"I've no idea... I only saw her tossing out the yellow paper before she said, 'Appear'. The First Island Master of Coral Island died after that."

"That yellow paper is so terrifying!"

"She's the one who is terrifying... I can't believe she has such a thing on her."

The people watching whispered among themselves.

The yellow paper with scribbles on it was imprinted deeply in their minds. It would be difficult for them to forget it.

Tang Zhen the First Island Master of Hidden Fog Island inhaled sharply. There was a complicated look in his eyes. He did not expect that yellow-clad young girl who followed him all the way to Half Moon Island would possess such a technique.

Liu Zhong's ability was not any weaker than his.

Did that not mean that yellow-clad girl could kill him as well if she wanted to?

After killing Liu Zhong, Han Xue Nai eyes shifted to Luo Zhu Feng and Lin Tai. It caused their expressions to change.

“Hmph!” Han Xue Nai scoffed and lifted her arm as everyone looked on. A gust of cold and bone-piercing wind swept out and froze Luo Feng Zhu and Lin Tai before they even had time to react.

Pa! Pa!

Subsequently, the two ice sculptures trembled as terrifying cracks began to spread. Eventually, they turned into a pile of crushed ice and fell to the ground.

Everyone who was watching could not help but inhale sharply. There was fear in their eyes when they looked at Han Xue Nai again.

Meanwhile, there were two silhouettes standing high above the air. It was a bull-like tall and muscular middle-aged man and three old men. The three old men stood behind the middle-aged man, indicating that middle-aged man held a higher position than them.

The middle-aged man wore black armor, and he looked like a mighty general.

However, there was fear in his big and bright eyes. The fear rose from the bottom of his heart and came from his soul.

“Who exactly is she?” The middle-aged man mumbled softly. If one were to listen carefully, one would be able to detect the slight tremor in his voice.

“Island Master, she’s someone Tang Zhen the First Island Master of Hidden Fog Island brought here,” one of the old men said.

If Duan Ling Tian were here, he would definitely recognize the person who was currently speaking. He was the Vice Island Master of Half Moon Island who had arranged their accommodation two and a half months ago.

Xiao Kun!

The other person’s identity was obvious by the way Xiao Kun addressed him as ‘Island Master’.

It was Di Yong the Island Master of Half Moon Island.

Di Yong’s muscular body made him look like a bull from afar. His eyes were sparkling with wisdom. One could tell he was not all brawn and no brain.

It was only natural. It was impossible he would be ordinary since he was the Island Master of Half Moon Island, the leading island of the Four Great Overseas Saint Islands.

“I can’t believe she has a Dao Talisman... She must’ve come from the Dao Martial Saint Land,” Di Yong said solemnly.

“Dao Talisman?” The three old men had a shocked expression on their faces when they heard Di Yong’s words.

“Island Master, did you say she was using a Dao Talisman earlier?” Xiao Kun inhaled sharply. There was an expression of disbelief on his face.

“I’m sure it is. Although it’s my first time seeing a Dao Talisman, from the recordings on Dao Talisman in ancient books... Saying ‘Appear’ after tossing it out is the way to use a Dao Talisman,” Di Yong said.

“Dao Talisman... Only Dao Cultivators above Saint Rudiment Stage would be able to draw it. Moreover, not every Dao Cultivators above Saint Rudiment Stage have the capability to draw Dao Talismans.”

“It’s said that one must be talented in a specific aspect to be able to draw a Dao Talisman... Otherwise, even a Saint Stage Dao Cultivators won’t be able to draw it,” the two old men said immediately with a solemn expression.

“A person below the Saint Rudiment Stage from Dao Martial Saint Land who has a Dao Talisman... She must have a powerful background... Otherwise, it’s impossible for her to have the Dao Talisman.” Di Yong took a deep breath. “This girl either has a powerhouse above the Saint Rudiment Stage or a powerful force from Dao Martial Saint Land backing her.”

“No matter what... She’s not someone Half Moon Island can offend. Island Master, do we still carry on with the plan? If we offend the force or powerhouse behind this girl, our Half Moon Island...” Although Xiao Kun did not finish what he was saying, Di Yong and the other two men knew what he was going to say.

The two old men were like Xiao Kun, they were also Vice Island Masters of Half Moon Island.

“The plan goes on. We’ll distract her when the plan takes place... We can’t offend her, but that doesn’t mean we can’t avoid her, right?” Di Yong’s eyes flashed.

“As long as the plan comes to fruition, Island Master’s ability will definitely be elevated! At that time, with your ability, you’ll be able to rule the remote parts of Dao Martial Saint Land. It doesn’t even matter if you have to give up Half Moon Island,” the other Vice Island Master of Half Moon Island said.

“That’s right.” The last Vice Island Master of Half Moon Island assented as well.

“If that’s the case, we’ll carry on with the plan... However, it’s such a pity that Luo Feng Zhu died,” Xiao Kun said.

“It’s indeed a pity.” Di Yong nodded. “Although the plan goes on... We have to be fully prepared against this girl. It’s going to be hectic for us in the next half a month.”

Soon after, Di Yong and the three Vice Island Master of Half Moon Island left.

Nobody noticed their presence from the beginning until the end.

Very soon, the news of Han Xue Nai killing the First Island Master of Coral Island and Luo Feng Zhu, the person who ranked No.1 in the Coral Martial Competition, spread through the entire Half Moon Island.

At this moment, everyone on Half Moon Island found out about the devil from Hidden Fog Island.

The devil who killed Liu Zhong the First Island Master of Coral Island in just a blow.

Even Tang Zhen the First Island Master of Hidden Fog Island whose ability was on par with Liu Zhong would not be able to do that.

Ever since then, most people from Hidden Fog Island would behave like a mouse seeing a cat whenever they saw Han Xue Nai.

Only Duan Ling Tian and the others who already knew Han Xue Nai stayed unaffected.

Although Ke'er, Li Fei, and Martial Emperor Qing Xuan were familiar with her, her technique still shocked them.

"Young Master." Ke'er handed Duan Ling Tian something.

"Saint token?" Duan Ling Tian recognized the saint token at first glance. Ke'er handed him the saint token containing Colossal Aerolite Arrow. "Ke'er, you don't have to return this to me for now... I won't be able to use it yet."

"You and Little Fei'er will need it until both of you have cultivated Colossal Aerolite Arrow to its peak," Duan Ling Tian said.

Just like everyone else, the two ladies needed the saint token with them whenever they cultivated the Saint Grade Martial Tactic since they were only able to read a part of the information in the saint token.

They were not like him. He could retrieve everything about the Saint Grade Martial Tactic in the saint token at once and commit them to memory.

They would only be able to retrieve more information about Saint Grade Martial Tactic after comprehending the information they had retrieved and cultivated to a certain level.

They would only be able to retrieve everything in the saint token after they cultivated the techniques to the Proficient Stage... The Proficient Stage was the fourth stage of the techniques in Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

Impeccable Stage would be the stage above it. It was the fifth stage and the highest one.

"Young Master, me and Sister Fei'er have tried it many times during this period of time... We don't have talent in archery. It's better that we continue cultivating with a sword," Ke'er said, "So it's useless for us to keep this saint token with us."

Realization dawned on Duan Ling Tian. He understood what Ke'er was trying to say.

If he was not an outstanding sniper in his past life, he would not be able to master and familiarize himself with archery so quickly in this life.

Anybody could pick up archery, but shooting accurately without missing was not simple, let alone killing two birds, three birds, four birds or even five birds with a single arrow...

"I know a great place for cultivating swords," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile after putting the saint token away.

"Where's that?" Ke'er's eyes lit up.

"I'll bring you and Little Fei'er somewhere after we're done with Half Moon Island...Along the way, both of you can pay respect to Senior Sister Yang Xue, and we can drop by Seven Star Sword Sect to visit Peak Master Qin Xiang," Duan Ling Tian said.

"Hmm." Ke'er nodded. Her beautiful eyes turned red when Duan Ling Tian mentioned Yang Xue.

Time passed by quietly.

During the next half a month, apart from cultivating, Duan Ling Tian also comprehended the two Profundities and cultivated the techniques in Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

Apart from the defensive technique Colossal Arrow Bell that he could not cultivate yet, he cultivated the other techniques as well even though he mostly focused on two techniques.

Aerolite Strike and Body and Arrow Synchronization.

He had currently cultivated these two techniques to the Fundamental Awareness Stage.

"Boy, your Aerolite Strike should reach the Elementary Stage in a couple of days." Wang Ba's voice sounded in Duan Ling Tian's mind half a month later.

"I'm confident I'll be able to break through within ten days... Unfortunately, the Island Master of Half Moon Island is selecting his direct disciple soon. I don't have enough time," Duan Ling Tian said.

"With your current ability... As long as that girl doesn't fight you, it's not difficult for you to become the direct disciple of the Island Master of Half Moon Island," Wang Ba said.

"Xue Nai? She's not interested in becoming the Island Master of Half Moon Island's direct disciple... She just wants to have fun." Duan Ling Tian smiled while shaking his head.

"How about you? Are you interested in becoming the Island Master of Half Moon Island's direct disciple?" Wang Ba asked Duan Ling Tian before he said in disdain, "According to my speculation, that Island Master of Half Moon Island is only at the Mortal Shedding Stage at the most... Moreover, he's just at the lower level of the Mortal Shedding Stage."

"Do you really want such an ant to be your master?" Wang Ba asked again.

Chapter 1326: Devil Cultivator

"Ant?" Duan Ling Tian's lips twitched when he heard Wang Ba's words.

He could not believe Wang Ba called someone at the Mortal Shedding Stage an ant.

If that was true, did it not mean that Duan Ling Tian was worse than an ant?

Duan Ling Tian was currently an Innate Void Restoration Stage Martial Cultivator if he were to follow the Dao Martial Saint Land... No matter if it was the Acquired Stage or the Innate Stage, both of them were merely at the Mortal Stage.

Whether if it were Martial Cultivators or Dao Cultivators, they would only be able to break through to the Mortal Shedding Stage successfully after breaking the Mortal Stage's shackles.

"I'll see when the time comes... I have a feeling that things are not as simple as they seem," Duan Ling Tian said.

He had thought about this a few times. Since Di Yong the Island Master of Half Moon Island was suspected to be at the Mortal Shedding Stage, nobody would be a match for him on the Four Great Overseas Saint Lands or Cloud Continent.

At least nobody was a match for him on the surface of things.

Nothing was absolute. Duan Ling Tian did not dare to say there were no hidden powerhouses on Cloud Continent or the Overseas Saint Islands.

Xue Nai had frequently visited the Overseas Saint Islands and Cloud Continent, so it was entirely possible for other powerhouses from Dao Martial Saint Land to visit as well.

Today was the day Di Yong the Island Master of Half Moon Island would test the three participants from the three Overseas Saint Islands and select his direct disciple.

With the guidance of the three Vice Island Masters of Half Moon Island, the three participants from the Overseas Saint Islands arrived deep in the mountain on the north of Half Moon Island.

The mountain was surrounded by fog all year long, and there were many Inscription Formations set up within it.

Duan Ling Tian could clearly sense the waves from the Inscription Formations from far away.

"They're from Coral Island?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the group of people nearby.

There was an old man leading a group of 28 people instead of thirty. They all followed behind him closely.

The two missing people were Luo Feng Zhu and Lin Tai whom Han Xue Nai killed half a month ago.

"That's the Second Island Master of Coral Island." A voice entered Duan Ling Tian's ears. He could tell it was Master Fang Wen, the Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island.

Ever since Han Xue Nai's attack from half a month ago, no matter if it were the First or Third Island Master of Hidden Fog Island, all of them treated the people close to Han Xue Nai politely.

Seeing that Duan Ling Tian looked interested in the leader of the people from Coral Island, Fang Wen took the initiative to disclose this information to him. He was doing that to please Han Xue Nai since Duan Ling Tian was close to her.

Therefore, Fang Wen did not dare to slack when he was around Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, the people from Coral Island noticed Duan Ling Tian and the others. Their eyes were filled with vengeance as they looked at Han Xue Nai who was standing next to Duan Ling Tian.

“What? Are you guys planning to avenge those three fellows?” Han Xue Nai asked slowly as she glanced at the people from Coral Island. Her eyes gleamed fiercely when she spoke.

All of a sudden, the expressions of everyone from Coral Island, including the Second Island Master of Coral Island, changed drastically. Although they were angry, they shifted their eyes away from Han Xue Nai in the end.

This was not a joke!

This person killed their First Island Master, the No.1 powerhouse on Coral Island, half a month ago in just one blow.

It would be a piece of cake for her to kill them if they offended her.

“It’s the people from Heaven Reef Island,” someone said. Duan Ling Tian immediately shifted his attention to another group of people. They were led by an old man and a middle-aged man, while thirty people followed close behind.

Naturally, apart from the thirty people, there were also a group of people who followed from far behind. It was obvious they only came to join in the fun.

Just like the Martial Emperors, Demon Emperors and their disciples from Cloud Continent who did not make it to the top 30 joined the fun during the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

After the group from Heaven Reef Island arrived, they glanced at Han Xue Nai too. There was fear in the depth of their eyes.

It was obvious they had caught wind of what Han Xue Nai did half a month ago.

“Everyone else, please wait here. Those in the top 30 of the Hidden Fog Martial Competition, follow me,” Xiao Kun the Vice Island Master of Half Moon Island said. He was the one who arranged the accommodation for the people from Hidden Fog Island.

At the same time, the other two Vice Island Masters of Half Moon Island spoke to the people from the two other Overseas Saint Islands.

At this moment, participants from the three Overseas Saint Islands gathered under the guidance of the three Vice Island Masters of Half Moon Island. They disappeared before everyone and entered the deep mountain that was shrouded with fog.

“I supposed it’s hopeless for the rest to compete for the spot of Master Di Yong’s direct disciple today,” somebody said with a sigh.

“That’s right. That lady from Hidden Fog Island even killed the First Island Master of Coral Island. She’ll probably be the winner today... She’ll probably be selected by Master Di Yong to be his direct disciple,” someone said in agreement.

"I don't think so... I heard she killed the First Island Master of Coral Island with the help of external strength. She might not be a match for the First Island Master of Coral Island without the help of external strength," somebody said.

"She killed the First Island Master of Coral Island with the help of external strength... However, she didn't use external strength when she killed Luo Feng Zhu who ranked No.1 in the Coral Martial Competition."

"That's right. Although Luo Feng Zhu was distracted at that time, she managed to kill him before he even had time to react. Her ability's definitely above Luo Feng Zhu."

"If she's so powerful, why isn't she No.1 in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition?" Many of them discussed Han Xue Nai among themselves.

Soon after, they heard from the people of Hidden Fog Island that Han Xue Nai did not participate in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition back then.

"If she participated, she would've been No.1 in the Hidden Fog Martial Competition... That Duan Ling Tian won't stand a chance at all," many of them said after finding out what had happened.

As the crowd carried on with their discussion outside, Duan Ling Tian and the other 88 participants discovered the three Vice Island Masters of Half Moon Island had vanished into thin air shortly after entering deep into the mountain.

Soon after, everything before their eyes became illusory.

Subsequently, all of them noticed they had arrived at a different place. The place seemed real, but they knew everything was just an illusion.

"Illusory Formation?" Duan Ling Tian smiled in disdain. Although his Spiritual Energy was only at the Third Level Martial Emperor Stage which made it difficult for him to counter Martial Emperor powerhouses at a higher level, it was enough for him to see through the Illusory Formation.

One must know that he had inherited the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories from his two lives. Apart from being a Royal Grade weapons craftsman, the Rebirth Martial Emperor was also an Inscription Master during his second life.

With the help of Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory on Inscription Dao, Duan Ling Tian managed to see through the Illusory Formation with his Spiritual Energy quickly.

From the beginning until the end, the obstacles within the Illusory Formation did not even manage to materialize.

After breaking the Illusory Formation, Duan Ling Tian noticed there seemed to be devils dancing around him... Those who came in with him were flying in every direction and attacking without stopping.

They were attacking the air like they were possessed.

Many of them were even accidentally hurt.

Duan Ling Tian knew their insanity was the doing of the Illusory Formation.

“Eh? Where’s Xue Nai?” Duan Ling Tian’s expression changed slightly when he noticed Xue Nai was nowhere to be seen.

Apart from Xue Nai, the other 86 people were around him. There was a total of 87 people, including him.

Xue Nai was the only one missing.

“Did something happen to Xue Nai?” Duan Ling Tian had a terrible expression on his face.

When Duan Ling Tian was about to leave to look for Xue Nai, a gust of wind blew around him out of nowhere. It felt like the wind came from a grave. It would give rise to goosebumps to people who encountered it.

Duan Ling Tian’s face turned solemn when he felt that eerie wind.

“Kid, you have bad luck today... It’s a Mortal Shedding Stage Devil Cultivator,” Wang Ba’s voice sounded in a timely manner in Duan Ling Tian’s mind.

“Devil Cultivator!” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes widened in shock.

He was no stranger to Devil Cultivators. He had taken the initiative to learn about them from Wang Ba.

He had asked Wang Ba because he was a Devil Cultivator back then. He was a Devil Cultivator at the Saint Stage, that was why he knew Devil Cultivators as well as he knew himself.

Devil Cultivator was just a general name.

Anyone who used unorthodox cultivation techniques to cultivate and elevate their abilities was called Devil Cultivators, regardless if they were Martial Cultivators or Dao Cultivators.

“I can’t believe you broke the Illusory Formation so quickly,” a voice with a tinge of surprise in it sounded at this moment.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian noticed a muscular silhouette had appeared before him as a rumbling black fog came from all directions.

It was a middle-aged man dressed in black. He was so big and tall that he looked like a gigantic tower.

The black-clad middle-aged man eyes were locked on him at this moment.

“You’re... Di Yong?” When Duan Ling Tian was about to ask the black-clad middle-aged man who he was, Wang Ba spoke in his head. That was how he discovered the black-clad man’s identity.

“That’s right. I’m Di Yong, the Island Master of Half Moon Island,” the black-clad middle-aged man said.

“Di Yong, you got the three Overseas Saint Islands to select us in the name of recruiting a direct disciple for you... Did you do everything just for today? So you can absorb our vital essence?” Duan Ling Tian asked in his deep voice as his eyes gleamed ferociously.

“How do you know that?” Di Yong narrowed his eyes in shock when he heard Duan Ling Tian detailing his plan. He did not expect him to be able to guess his plan.

One had to know, apart from him, only the three Vice Island Masters of Half Moon Island knew about the plan.

It did not occur to him that there was a Devil Cultivator hiding deep in the recesses of Duan Ling Tian’s mind. Moreover, the Devil Cultivator was a Saint Stage powerhouse at his peak.

Naturally, Wang Ba had seen through Di Yong’s plot.

He wanted to absorb the vital essence of everyone present so he could elevate his ability using their lives.

Chapter 1327: Absorbing The Vital Essence

Duan Ling Tian had already felt that something was wrong in the beginning.

As the Island Master of Half Moon Island, he should have no lack of successors. However, he still asked the other three great Overseas Saint Islands to send him powerhouses at the prime of their lives. This was really unfathomable.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian had learned from Wang Ba that Martial or Dao Cultivators below the age of seventy were considered as being at the prime of their lives in Dao Martial Saint Land.

After all, as long as a Martial or Dao Cultivator in the Dao Martial Saint Land made a breakthrough to the Mortal Shedding Stage, their lifespan would increase to about 300 years old. When they made another breakthrough to the Saint Rudiment Stage, another 200 years would be added to their lifespan.

As for a Saint Stage powerhouse, it was even more appalling.

Even the weakest could live up to at least 1,000 years old.

Those at the top possessed an eternal lifespan. As long as they were not killed by someone else, they would share the same lifespan as the universe.

Due to this reason, those below seventy years old were all considered as being in their prime in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

“No wonder the Hidden Fog Martial Competition only allows those who are tested by the Age Measuring Pearl to participate... Aren’t people whose age are able to be tested by the Age Measuring Pearl seventy years old or younger?” Duan Ling Tian finally understood the situation when he put all the pieces together.

From the very beginning, the announcement that Di Yong, the Island Master of the Half Moon Island, made about taking in a direct disciple to be the next successor of Island Master of the Half Moon Island was just a bluff.

His intention was to let the three great Overseas Saint Islands send powerhouses in their prime over so he could absorb their vital essence.

“Absorbing the vital essence of Martial and Dao Cultivators in their prime to raise his own strength... Such a Devil Technique is the lowest level Devil Technique in Dao Martial Saint Land,” Wang Ba’s voice echoed in Duan Ling Tian’s mind. It was filled with disdain.

As a former Saint Stage Devil Cultivator, he had his own pride. The thing he looked down on the most was those Devil Cultivators who cultivated low-level Devil Techniques.

In his opinion, this type of Devil Cultivator was trash!

They were not even worthy to carry his shoes for him.

“The lowest level Devil Technique? Is it because such a Devil Technique only brings a small elevation to one’s strength?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“As long as there is enough vital essence provided by these Martial and Dao Cultivators in their prime, the elevation would be huge and the cultivation speed wouldn’t be inferior to those who cultivate mid-level Devil Technique,” Wang Ba explained.

“Since the elevation is huge and the cultivation speed is fast, why is it considered a low-level Devil Technique?” Duan Ling Tian was confused.

“This type of low-level Devil Technique is not even comparable to other low-level Devil Techniques... Sometimes, a huge elevation and a fast cultivation speed might not necessarily be a good thing.” Wang Ba snorted. “Well, if these people who cultivate this Devil Technique are willing to stay in the Mortal Shedding Stage forever then it’s still acceptable. However, if he dares to try and enter the Saint Rudiment Stage, he’ll most likely end up dead! The cultivator of this low-level Devil Technique won’t notice anything amiss in the early stages of his cultivation period... However, when he begins to approach the Saint Rudiment Stage, he’ll realize the bane he had unknowingly taken on is the root of the trouble that’ll take his life!” Wang Ba finished in one breath.

Duan Ling Tian finally understood. “So it’s like that.”

“Wang Ba.” Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian remembered something. “Does this Di Yong have any requirement when absorbing the vital essence of powerhouses in their prime?”

“Of course!” Wang Ba answered, “Those powerhouses in their prime who are more powerful will have a greater vital essence... Otherwise, why do you think he asked the three great Overseas Saint Islands to pick 90 of the most outstanding people?”

Duan Ling Tian nodded, he finally understood everything now.

“Boy, you’ve yet to answer me... Do you know why I want to absorb your vital essence?” Di Yong’s voice reverberated in the air and took Duan Ling Tian by surprise.

When Duan Ling Tian snapped back to reality, he was horrified by the scene before his eyes.

Dear Lord!

What did he just witness?

Di Yong was standing in the distance. Somehow, streaks of black ray stretched out of his body. Each of these black rays was connected to one person. They were all connected to the 86 powerhouses in their prime.

At this moment, apart from Di Yong and the three Vice Island Masters of Half Moon Island, only 88 people, including Duan Ling Tian, had entered the deep mountain.

There were originally 90 people, but Han Xue Nai had killed two men from Coral Island so now, there were two fewer people.

When Duan Ling Tian destroyed the Illusory Formation and snapped back to reality, he discovered that Han Xue Nai was already gone.

Due to this reason, there were only 86 people left, excluding him.

At this moment, these 86 people were all connected to the black rays that were stretching out from Di Yong's body. The black rays were emitting waves of terrifying aura.

"This aura... seems familiar." As horror dawned on Duan Ling Tian, his heart jolted. He felt as though he had come in contact with such an aura before, but he could not recall it at the moment.

Di Yong hovered in the air as the 86 black rays stretched out of his body, giving the appearance of a spider web. He was like the spider that was situated in the center of the spider web.

As for the 86 people who were connected to the 86 black rays, they were like his prey.

Bang!

Suddenly, a deafening sound reverberated in the air.

An impact wave rushed out of Di Yong's body and swept out. It shook Duan Ling Tian until his vital blood and energy were in chaos. As a result, he almost vomited blood.

It was only after a long time that Duan Ling Tian managed to return to his senses.

"That's..." At this moment, Duan Ling Tian saw the 86 people connected to the black rays suddenly shivered. In the next instant, crimson mists came out of their bodies and were heading toward Di Yong through the black rays.

"Wang Yu?" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian saw one of the people suddenly opened his eyes. It was Wang Yu, the direct disciple of Martial Emperor Qing Xuan.

When Wang Yu opened his eyes, he was horrified when he realized that something was wrong.

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, he lifted a hand and released a palm blade that cut the black ray that was connected to him easily and broke free from it.

"This weak?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up immediately when he saw the crimson mist was no longer coming out from his body and how easily he had severed the black ray.

This meant he could easily cut off the other 85 black rays and rescue all of them, right?

When Duan Ling Tian was about to make a move, Wang Ba's voice resonated in his mind. His words were like cold water that was splashed on his head. "Boy, unless it's the person who's connected, other people will need strength equivalent to Di Yong if he wants to cut those black rays."

"Huh?" Duan Ling Tian unconsciously frowned when he heard this. "Then, you mean, only those who are connected to the black rays are able to cut it off?"

"Didn't you see it? This boy, Wang Yu, managed to cut off the black ray that was connected to him easily... It was easy because that black ray wants to absorb his vital essence and did not repel him. As for the other 85 black rays, he won't be able to cut them at all." The moment Wang Ba's words left his mouth, Duan Ling Tian saw Wang Yu charged out at lightning-speed and tried to rescue his brothers from the same master. There were multiple people under Martial Emperor Qing Xuan's command who managed to make it to the top thirty during the Hidden Fog Martial Competition.

Unfortunately, no matter how Wang Yu tried to attack it, he was still unable to inflict any damage on the black rays connected to his brothers from the same master even though he had used his Spirit Weapon and innate talent.

Wang Yu's expression turned horrified.

After casting a glance filled with shock at Di Yong who was in the middle of the 85 black rays, Wang Yu looked around. It did not take long before he discovered Duan Ling Tian, and his eyes immediately lit up.

"Duan Ling Tian, what's going on?" Wang Yu asked with a horrified expression as soon as he was next to Duan Ling Tian.

In the distance, the 85 black rays continued to transfer the rich crimson mist into Di Yong's body.

At the same time, the skin of the people who were connected to the 85 black rays began to age. The transformation was more apparent in those who were originally young.

As the crimson mists continued to gush out from their bodies and were transferred to Di Yong's body, wrinkles began to appear on their faces.

The wrinkles kept increasing, and their black hair began to turn white as well.

Compared to their hair turning white in just a few moments, having one's black hair turning white overnight did not seem like a big deal anymore.

In just a few moments, their black hair was completely white.

Just by looking at them with naked eyes, Duan Ling Tian could see their vital essence being drained, and their vitality was decreasing as well... At that time when the final ounce of their vital essence was absorbed, their lives would end.

"What a fast absorbing speed!" Horror dawned on Duan Ling Tian's face. He did not even have time to explain anything to Wang Yu. Instantly, he asked Wang Ba, "Wang Ba, if I use the Devilseal Tablet, will I be able to go against him?"

Duan Ling Tian had already recalled the reason he found the aura emitting out of Di Yong's body familiar. It was because the Devilseal Tablet's aura was more or less similar.

The Devilseal Tablet was a Super Saint Weapon ranked in the Dao Martial Saint Land's Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings. It was not very powerful, but it had an appalling ability. It could restrain Devil Cultivators.

To be more precise, it could restrain a Devil Cultivator's soul.

"Of course! If you activate the Devilseal Tablet with your cultivation base, it'll be more than enough to go against him," Wang Ba answered.

"Then why didn't you tell me this earlier?" Upon hearing Wang Ba's words, Duan Ling Tian was horrified when he saw how the 85 people were on the verge of dying.

"Because I don't want to talk about it!" Wang Ba replied as a matter of fact.

His words were clear — he did not want to talk about the Devilseal Tablet at all.

As a Devil Cultivator — especially a Devil Cultivator who had been sealed by the Devilseal Tablet for so many years — Wang Ba hated the Devilseal Tablet from the depth of his soul. It was only natural he did not want to talk about it at all.

The lives of those 85 people meant nothing to him.

"I'll deal with you later!" Duan Ling Tian snarled loudly. With a raise of his hand, the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set appeared. As the bowstring was pulled into the shape of a full moon, an arrow was shot out.

Body and Arrow Synchronization!

At the moment when Duan Ling Tian stepped on the arrow and charged out, he withdrew the strong bow in his hands and retrieved a stone tablet. It was a stone tablet with a chipped corner.

The moment the stone tablet appeared, as though he was injected with booster, he was instantly pulled in Di Yong's direction.

Duan Ling Tian's speed increased immediately.

The Devilseal Tablet was very sensitive to the presence of Devil Cultivators, especially if they did not deliberately hide their souls.

The purpose of its existence was to seal the souls of Devil Cultivators.

"Die!" As Duan Ling Tian appeared close to Di Yong, the Devilseal Tablet soared out of his hand and crashed directly against Di Yong.

Chapter 1328: Dragon Clan's Lineal Descendant

When the Devilseal Tablet encountered a Devil Cultivator, it would appear as though it was injected with a booster.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian merely threw it out, and it was already charging toward Di Yong automatically like a falling meteorite.

“What an insignificant skill!” Upon hearing the sharp sound of wind-whistling headed in his direction, Di Yong opened his eyes suddenly and revealed a contemptuous expression.

However, in the next instant, he noticed that the stone tablet that was charging at him directly was emitting an aura that made his blood curdled. When the stone tablet was close to him, his soul even began to tremble.

Horror immediately dawned on his face when he realized things were not as simple as he had thought.

“Soul Attack?” When he looked at the fast-approaching stone tablet, his soul was on the verge of crumbling. He narrowed his eyes, and a wave of black energy and airwaves suddenly rushed out of his body.

At the same time, a high-pitch noise reverberated in the air. It pierced Wang Yu’s ears until blood began to gush out of his ears. Duan Ling Tian, on the other hand, also felt pain in his eardrums as he began to feel dizzy.

“It’s a dragon’s cry!” Before Duan Ling Tian realized what was happening, Wang Ba’s voice sounded in shock.

The moment Duan Ling Tian heard this, a pang of realization hit him, and he finally realized what was happening.

With a glance, he saw Di Yong had already disappeared. In his spot was a completely black divine dragon that stretched out over 100 meters long.

This divine dragon was no different from the legendary eastern dragon on earth where he used to live in his previous life.

Its horn was like a deer, and its head was like a camel. Its mouth was like a donkey, and it had eyes like a cow. Its scales were like a fish and mustache like a prawn. Its tummy was like a snake, and its feet were like an eagle.

It looked identical to the eastern dragons.

However, this seemed more like a devilified version of an eastern dragon. Its scales were gleaming black, and its crimson red eyes were emotionless and cold.

It was none other than Di Yong who had transformed into this black divine dragon. To be more precise, it was Di Yong’s true form.

“He’s not human!” Duan Ling Tian widened his eyes in shock. He was not surprised that Di Yong was not human, he was more surprised that he was a divine dragon.

He could see that Di Yong was not a Wyrmdragon. Instead, he was a true divine dragon.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A thunderous sound reverberated in the air. As it turned out, after Di Yong had reverted to his true form, the 85 black rays sped up its absorbing speed. In just a blink of an eye, he finished absorbing all of the vital essences from the 85 people.

All the 85 people who had their vital essence completely absorbed turned into 85 dried corpses immediately.

In the next instant, the 85 dried corpses were blasted apart by the energy impact from the other end of the black ray and turned into dust that scattered and disappeared in the sky.

Boom!

The Devilseal Tablet fell and crashed on the black divine dragon's head violently with a loud noise.

A shrill dragon's cry resonated almost at the same time, deafening the ears with his roar.

This time, be it Duan Ling Tian or Wang Yu, both were prepared so they did not suffer much impact.

"H-he's fine?" Horror dawned on Duan Ling Tian when he realized the Devilseal Tablet did not suppress his soul even after it had crashed on his head.

He was still brimming with energy, and his body only trembled slightly.

Seeing how the Devilseal Tablet soared up to the sky and left, the black divine dragon that spiraled as he descended glared viciously at Duan Ling Tian with his crimson red eyes. His voice was cold and terrifying when he asked, "Boy, what the hell is this thing?!"

Just now, he could feel strong suction energy coming from that stone tablet.

His soul had almost been sucked out earlier.

If his soul was sucked out, he would be done for good.

'It's a good thing that I reverted to my true form at the critical moment. With the help of the powerful Soul Defense that's innate to my clan's true form, I managed to block the appalling suction energy the strange stone tablet emitted,' the black divine dragon, Di Yong, the Island Master of the Half Moon Island, thought to himself.

"Boy, you almost spoiled my plan! Although I have no interest in absorbing your vital essence, you'll still have to die today!" Di Yong glared viciously at Duan Ling Tian, the killing intent in his eyes was obvious.

If he did not revert to his true form in time, his soul would have been sucked out earlier.

If that had happened, not only would he not be able to finish absorbing the 85 people's vital essence, but he might have been killed as well.

There was no chance for survival once one's soul was destroyed.

"You better deal with that thing first before you start yelling about how you're going to kill me, alright?" In the face of the murderous Di Yong, Duan Ling Tian only smiled disdainfully. At the same time, he looked at the void on top of Di Yong.

“Huh?” Di Yong was stunned. Horror dawned on him when he finally realized something was not right. With a lift of his head, he saw the stone tablet that had left earlier was slamming down furiously again. Moreover, he also noticed the feeling the stone tablet gave him this time was even more terrifying than before.

It seemed like it was infuriated.

A stone tablet could feel infuriated?

Right now, even Di Yong felt that he might have gone a little crazy.

Di Yong really had no time to deal with Duan Ling Tian at all. This stone that was crashing down from the sky caused his soul to tremble violently again.

‘I feel like even if I have the Soul Defense that’s a natural gift from my true body, it won’t be enough to block the suction energy from the stone tablet anymore.’ A thought rose in Di Yong’s mind suddenly.

The moment this thought arose, he could not suppress it anymore.

“T-This stone tablet...” Suddenly, Di Yong saw the chipped corner on the stone tablet. His eyes flashed momentarily before he fell into a daze. Finally, as though he had recalled something, terror rose from the bottom of his heart.

“D-Devilseal Tablet! My Lord! It’s the Devilseal Tablet!” Di Yong finally recognized it as the Devilseal Tablet.

He did not recognize it earlier because the Devilseal Tablet he had known was not whole.

The Devilseal Tablet was originally split into three parts.

Currently, two parts had already been reunited. It would have been whole if not for the third piece. When the pieces are all combined, the Devilseal Tablet could then be truly considered as the Super Saint Weapon of the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings.

Right now, the Devilseal Tablet was still not whole.

However, even if it was not whole, it was still not something he could fight against now.

After recognizing it as the Devilseal Tablet, Di Yong no longer had any intention to fight. There was only one thought in his mind.

‘Flee!’

Seeing how the black divine dragon that stretched out over 100 meters long trying to flee in the face of the Devilseal Tablet that was crashing down, Duan Ling Tian could tell that Di Yong had noticed how powerful the tablet was.

Or perhaps, Di Yong knew about the Devilseal Tablet’s power, and he recognized it for what it was.

“Haha! Looks like even God is on my side... Boy, go near that dragon! When the Devilseal Tablet seals his soul, I’ll be able to take over his body!” Wang Ba’s hearty laughter filled Duan Ling Tian’s mind immediately.

“However, my soul is too weak now. If you activate the Devilseal Tablet, it’ll seal me as well... When the Devilseal Tablet suppresses his soul, I’ll give you a reminder. You need to retrieve the Devilseal Tablet so that I won’t be sealed along with him,” Wang Ba said solemnly.

“Alright,” Duan Ling Tian responded offhandedly before he snapped to his senses. Not being able to suppress his curiosity, he asked, “Bastard, I thought you want the body of a dragon clan’s lineal descendant? This guy doesn’t seem strong at all... He’s not a dragon clan’s lineal descendant right?”

“He’s a dragon clan’s lineal descendant!” Wang Ba snapped before rushing him again, “Go now! As for the rest, let’s talk after I’ve taken over his body! Go! Go now!”

Wang Ba’s tone was filled with excitement. Anybody could tell that he was excited.

“Alright, I get it,” Duan Ling Tian replied. With a raise of his hand, he took out the Royal Grade Spirit Archery Set again.

He pulled the bow before placing the arrow on it. When the bowstring was pulled taut, he let go of his hand.

Whoosh!

The arrow shot out like a lightning. Duan Ling Tian stepped on it just in time before charging straight toward Di Yong who had reverted back to his true form. His speed was getting faster and faster.

At the same time, Di Yong was trying run away found that he could not escape the Devilseal Tablet. Once again, the Devilseal Tablet slammed down on his head heavily.

A sharp dragon’s cry resonated in the air again, followed by another unwilling cry.

“NOOOOOO!” This was also the last word of Di Yong in this world.

The Devilseal Tablet slammed on his head and the suction energy was even more powerful than before... Although Di Yong’s innate Soul Defense was strong, his soul was still sucked out of his body. To be more precise, his dragon soul was sucked out.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian charged forward and appeared next to the black divine dragon that was now falling down after it had lost its soul.

“Hahahahaha...” Excited laughter filled Duan Ling Tian’s mind. The voice was drifting further and further away.

Soon after, the laughter had completely disappeared.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian could clearly sense that Wang Ba’s soul had left his body. He heaved a sigh before he smiled.

All this while, he had felt uncomfortable knowing Wang Ba was in his body.

He felt a lot better now that he was gone.

Soon after, Wang Ba's voice resonated in Duan Ling Tian's ears, "Boy, retrieve that Devilseal Tablet."

Upon hearing this, Duan Ling Tian immediately retrieved the Devilseal Tablet and kept it in his Spatial Ring to avoid it from harming Wang Ba.

After retrieving the Devilseal Tablet, Duan Ling Tian looked at the black divine dragon's body that was still falling down from the sky. The completely black dragon scales gleamed coldly in the light.

"Boy, I'll stay here for a short period of time to adjust to my new body... You don't have to bother with me," Wang Ba said.

Duan Ling Tian saw the huge body of the black divine dragon that was originally falling down suddenly quivered before disappearing before his eyes and hid behind the mist of the mountains.

Duan Ling Tian heaved a long sigh of relief.

When he recalled the scene earlier, he still felt a little dazed.

The fact that Di Yong, the Island Master of the Half Moon Island, was actually a Devil Cultivator had already taken him by surprise... In the end, he discovered Di Yong was not only a Devil Cultivator, but he was also the dragon clan's lineal descendant. He was actually a black divine dragon.

"Duan Ling Tian, what happened earlier?" At some point, Wang Yu had appeared next to Duan Ling Tian. His eyes held a trace of confusion... From the beginning until the end, he did not understand what was going on at all.

"Di Yong, the Island Master of the Half Moon Island, didn't have any intention of selecting a direct disciple... Wait a minute! Where's Xue Nai?" When Duan Ling Tian thought that everything had been dealt with, his mind jolted. He suddenly remembered Han Xue Nai when he was about to explain everything to Wang Yu.

From the moment he had broken out of the illusion, he did not see Han Xue Nai at all.

Chapter 1329: The Ruthless Devil Cultivator

"Brother Ling Tian." When Duan Ling Tian was still fretting over Han Xue Nai's safety, a familiar voice resonated from the distance. He instantly heaved a sigh of relief.

"Xue Nai." The voice accompanied the appearance of a yellow-clad teenage girl. It was none other than Han Xue Nai.

"Brother Ling Tian, what's going on here? I just heard a few loud noises coming from here," Han Xue Nai asked.

"Xue Nai, where did you go?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously. He did not reply her question for the time being.

"I encountered an illusion earlier. It wasn't a big deal. But I was curious so I chased after the enemies in the Illusion," Han Xue Nai recounted her experience in a single breath, "After I left the illusion, I noticed everyone had disappeared... It must be because I strayed too far from everyone. I searched for a very long time and in the end, I only rushed here when I heard noises in this direction."

"Did you say the enemies you met in the illusion were trying to escape?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Yes." Han Xue Nai nodded.

"It looks like somebody purposely lured you away," Duan Ling Tian responded.

There were a total of 88 people including him. Only Han Xue Nai had left. Moreover, it was the illusion from the Illusory Formation that lured her away.

It was obvious somebody had intentionally lured her away.

"It must be Di Yong... However, he actually gave up on absorbing Xue Nai's vital essence?" The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he frowned. However, his face eased up again quickly. "It must be due to the incident two weeks ago... He must have known that it was a Dao Talisman. And from there, he must have deduced that Xue Nai's background is not simple so he didn't dare to do anything to her."

Two weeks ago, Han Xue Nai had attacked and used the Dao Talisman to annihilate the First Island Master of Coral Island.

This incident had shocked the entire Half Moon Island.

As the Island Master of the Half Moon Island, Di Yong must have learned about it.

The Dao Talisman could only be drawn by a Dao Cultivator at the Saint Rudiment Stage or above. Moreover, it was not something that could be drawn by just any Dao Cultivator.

A person who could take out a Dao Talisman either had a strong powerhouse or force supporting him from behind.

"No matter which one it is, Di Yong still didn't dare to risk picking a fight with Xue Nai." Duan Ling Tian easily came to this conclusion.

"Luring me away intentionally?" Han Xue Nai was perplexed. "Brother Ling Tian, what are you talking about? Why would someone deliberately lure me away?"

"Xue Nai," Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and told her, "There were a total of 88 people who came in here, including you, Wang Yu, and I... However, only three of us survived."

"WHAT?!" Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, even Han Xue Nai who had seen much in life could not help but feel horrified.

85 people were gone?

How long had it been?

"Brother Ling Tian, what happened?" Han Xue Nai asked. Her face became more solemn as time passed.

“Previously, Di Yong, the Island Master of the Half Moon Island, appeared as soon as I broke the illusion,” Duan Ling Tian explained with a serious face, “The moment he appeared, black mist rose from his body and 86 black rays stretched out from his body before it connected with the 86 people. The 86 people were caught in the illusion so they did not feel anything at all...”

Then, Duan Ling Tian recounted the entire incident to her, including how Wang Yu managed to wake up in time and escaped death.

“How lucky of you.” After glancing at Wang Yu, Han Xue Nai looked at Duan Ling Tian again. “Brother Ling Tian, that Di Yong, the Island Master of Half Moon Island, was actually a Devil Cultivator. Do you know about Devil Cultivators?” Han Xue Nai asked.

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“What’s a Devil Cultivator?” Wang Yu could not help but ask. His face was a little pale.

This was not because of Han Xue Nai words. It was because of his brothers from the same master.

His brothers from the same master were still alive and lively when they entered, but they were all gone in just a moment.

“A Devil Cultivator is a human or a Demon who would do anything just to raise their strength... Absorbing one’s vital essence is one of the techniques that Devil Cultivators have. There are many Devil Cultivators who would eat newborn babies who are not even a month old alive and devour the congenital Qi inside the babies to cultivate,” Han Xue Nai roughly explained.

Just this rough explanation alone was enough to shock Wang Yu. “E-Eating new-born babies alive?”

Duan Ling Tian’s face turned grave as well.

Although he had heard about all these from Wang Ba before, his heart was still filled with rage when heard Xue Nai mentioning it again... Some of the Devil Cultivators’ actions were really like animals!

No!

They were worse than animals!

“Brother Ling Tian, then what happened next? That Di Yong is so nice, he actually let two of you go?” Han Xue Nai asked.

“That Di Yong... is killed by Duan Ling Tian,” Wang Yu answered before Duan Ling Tian even managed to answer.

“K-Killed?” Upon hearing Wang Yu’s words, Han Xue Nai was stunned. When she looked at Duan Ling Tian again, her eyes were shining with disbelief.

“Brother Ling Tian, you’ve snatched back the Devil Seal Tablet?” She asked using her Voice Transmission.

This was the only feasible explanation she could think of.

According to Duan Ling Tian's words, she could tell Di Yong, the Island Master of Half Moon Island, was at least at the Mortal Shedding Stage.

However, someone like him had died in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

If a person used ordinary logic to deduce this, he would not be able to understand this at all.

At this moment, she suddenly remembered the Devilseal Tablet that Zhou Yi, Martial Emperor Shi Qi's direct disciple, had stolen away.

She had found out about this when she went to the Lost Stone Forest with Little White.

"Yes," Duan Ling Tian nodded before replying through Voice Transmission, "Before you arrived on Hidden Fog Island, I've already killed Zhou Yi and snatched the Devilseal Tablet back."

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised Han Xue Nai knew about the Devilseal Tablet. After all, she was from the Dao Martial Saint Land, and the Devilseal Tablet was a Super Saint Weapon in the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings. It was something that was well-known in the entire Dao Martial Saint Land.

He was also not surprised she knew the Devilseal Tablet was in his hand. After all, Martial Emperor Shi Qi from Lost Stone Forest had mentioned that he had disclosed the incident regarding the Devilseal Tablet to Xue Nai.

Although Martial Emperor Shi Qi had no idea that it was the Devilseal Tablet, with Xue Nai's intelligence, it would not be difficult for her to figure things out.

He was not surprised as well when she asked if he had snatched the Devilseal Tablet back.

With his current strength, he would not be able to kill a powerful Devil Cultivator at the Mortal Shedding Stage unless he used the Devilseal Tablet.

"Brother Ling Tian, you must take care of the Devilseal Tablet properly... It's still okay here on Cloud Continent and the Overseas Saint Islands. If you're in the Dao Martial Saint Land, and somebody finds out that you the Devilseal Tablet is in your possession, many people will stop at nothing just to get their hands on it," Han Xue Nai continued to remind him using Voice Transmission as her face turned even graver.

"I understand." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He had mentally prepared himself long ago regarding the things Xue Nai told him.

Once he arrived at the Dao Martial Saint Land, he would not activate the Devilseal Tablet unless he could guarantee the news of the Devilseal Tablet would not leak out or if he was in a life-or-death situation.

"Brother Ling Tian... Should we kill this Wang Yu? After all, he has seen how you killed Di Yong using that Devilseal Tablet," Han Xue Nai suggested using Voice Transmission.

“No,” Duan Ling Tian shook his head before answering through Voice Transmission, “He doesn’t know about the Devilseal Tablet nor does he know I only managed to kill Di Yong because of the Devilseal Tablet... He probably thinks I’ve hidden my true cultivation base.”

“In that case, I’ll ask him to swear using the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation that he won’t disclose the incident of you killing Di Yong to anyone else,” Han Xue Nai said.

Before Duan Ling Tian could react in time, she had already forced Wang Yu to swear using the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation that he would not disclose the incident of Duan Ling Tian killing Di Yong to anybody.

Wang Yu had already felt a little fearful of Han Xue Nai who had killed the powerful First Island Master of Coral Island, and it could be said that Duan Ling Tian had saved his life for killing Di Yong so he had no intention of harming Duan Ling Tian at all.

Due to this reason, he agreed to take an oath not to tell anyone about Duan Ling Tian killing Di Yong.

Duan Ling Tian was still little dazed after he had recounted everything to Han Xue Nai... He did not expect the Island Master of Half Moon Island — the strongest island among the four great Overseas Saint Islands — would actually die in his hand.

In fact, he was someone at the Mortal Shedding Stage and was much more powerful compared to someone at the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage.

Moreover, his true form was actually a divine dragon.

“If it wasn’t for the Devilseal Tablet, I wouldn’t even be able to inflict any damage on Di Yong even if there was 1,000 of me or 10,000 of me.” Duan Ling Tian understood this very well.

The reason he could kill Di Yong and seal his soul was all thanks to the Devilseal Tablet in his hand.

Naturally, Di Yong being a Devil Cultivator was a huge contributing factor as well.

If he was not a Devil Cultivator but a normal Martial or Dao Cultivator, the Devilseal Tablet would have no effect on him at all. At that time, Duan Ling Tian would not have been able to kill him.

‘But... If Di Yong was not a Devil Cultivator, this incident wouldn’t have happened.’ The moment he thought of this, he shook his head.

It seemed like the incident today was destined to happen.

Perhaps, even after his soul was devoured and sealed, Di Yong still would not be able to understand why he was so unlucky to have met with the mortal enemy of all Devil Cultivators — the Devilseal Tablet.

If he had known Duan Ling Tian had the Devilseal Tablet in his possession, he would have long lured Duan Ling Tian away just like how he had lured Han Xue Nai away.

“Xue Nai, what’s the highest level cultivation base of a Devil Cultivator that I can seal using this Devilseal Tablet?” Duan Ling Tian asked using his Voice Transmission.

“Brother Ling Tian, you’re at the Innate Stage now so you can seal Devil Cultivators at any level of the Mortal Shedding Stage,” Han Xue Nai said.

“Then how about the Devil Cultivators at the Saint Rudiment Stage?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“With your current cultivation base, the most you can do is invoke fear in the Saint Rudiment Stage Devil Cultivator even if you activate the Devilseal Tablet, Brother Ling Tian... You won’t be able to seal him at all,” Han Xue Nai replied.

Upon hearing Han Xue Nai’s words, Duan Ling Tian was slightly disappointed.

“By the time I’ve cultivated to the peak of the Martial Emperor Stage that’s also the peak of the Innate Stage, will I be able to deal with a Saint Rudiment Stage Devil Cultivator with the Devilseal Tablet?” Duan Ling Tian asked again.

“No.” Han Xue Nai shook her head. “The force of the Devilseal Tablet mainly relies on the stage of your cultivation base and not the cultivation base per se... I’m sure you feel it as well when you used it, Brother Ling Tian. It actually doesn’t rely much on your Origin Energy.”

Chapter 1330: Five-Clawed Devil Dragon

Duan Ling Tian gained a deeper understanding of the Devilseal Tablet thanks to Han Xue Nai.

“Even if I’ve just broken through to the Innate Stage, I can also seal a Mortal Shedding Stage Devil Cultivator using the Devilseal Tablet?” The corner of Duan Ling Tian’s mouth twitched when he found out about this.

A person who had just broken through to the Innate Stage — also known as the Innate Spirit Refinery Stage — was equivalent to the Void Prying Stage on Cloud Continent.

A martial artist at the Void Prying Stage could kill someone like Di Yong using the Devilseal Tablet?

“The Devilseal Tablet is only one of the ten great Super Saint Weapons in the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings and it’s already so heaven-defying. The other nine Super Saint Weapons that share the same fame must be more or less the same as well.” The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he was overwhelmed with shock.

Naturally, he also desired the other nine Super Saint Weapons ranked in the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings.

“How great would it be if I manage to get my hands on another one.” Duan Ling Tian was lost in his daydream.

“Duan Ling Tian, that demon beast that Di Yong transformed into earlier looked a little like the legendary divine dragons. Do you think... legendary divine dragons really exist?” Wang Yu asked as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Before Duan Ling Tian could reply, Han Xue Nai looked at Wang Yu in shock as she asked, “Dragon? You mean... Di Yong is not human?”

She did not hear about this when Duan Ling Tian was recounting the incident.

He had only told her about the things Di Yong had done.

“Yeah, he’s not a human,” Duan Ling Tian answered Han Xue Nai before looking at Wang Yu, “His true form was indeed a divine dragon. A genuine divine dragon!”

His heart was in turmoil as well when he reached the end of his sentence.

Duan Ling Tian sentiment toward the divine dragon was kind of different.

On earth, where he spent his previous life, dragons were a spiritual symbol in his hometown — Hua. It represented the few billions of his fellow countrymen from the nation Hua.

On earth, the people from the nation Hua were also called the ‘descendants of the dragon’.

Naturally, the dragons that signified the Hua’s were ancient legendary eastern dragons. It was different from the dragons in the western countries.

In Duan Ling Tian’s opinion, the winged-dragons in the eyes of the western countries were just some huge bats.

It could not be compared to the legendary eastern dragons of his homeland at all.

Moreover, although the technique, Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, he cultivated in this life did not have a direct connection to the dragons, it was still indirectly connected to them.

When Wang Yu heard Duan Ling Tian’s words, he was horrified and overwhelmed with shock.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Han Xue Nai and asked, “Xue Nai, does the Dao Martial Saint Land have dragon clans?”

“Brother Ling Tian, how do you know about the dragon clans?” Han Xue Nai was slightly astonished.

In fact, not everybody in the Dao Martial Saint Land knew about the dragon clans. This was because the divine dragons of the dragon clans usually maintained a low profile so not many people knew about their existence.

Naturally, this did not mean the divine dragons of the dragon clans had completely severed its relation with the outer world.

On the contrary, once members of dragon clans had reached maturity, they would be driven out of their clans so that they could train. In the Dao Martial Saint Land, any random person brushing past you on the bustling street might just be a member of the dragon clans.

Actually, if the dragon clans’ members did not take the initiative to reveal their true forms, no one would be the wiser.

The dragon clans had their own rules too.

They were not allowed to reveal their true forms unless they encountered a life-or-death situation and no other members from their clans could come to their rescue.

Members of the dragon clans who dared to disobey the rule would be captured by an enforcement team and imprisoned in the Dragon Prison Valley for the rest of their lives.

Due to this reason, very few members of the dragon clan would dare to reveal their true forms.

Naturally, there were also a few members from the dragon clans who had been imprisoned in the Dragon Prison Valley for the rest of their lives. They were fittingly punished for revealing their identities.

"I heard about it from a Devil Cultivator," Duan Ling Tian said.

"Devil cultivator?" Han Xue Nai frowned. "Brother Ling Tian, you're acquainted with a Devil Cultivator?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded before telling Han Xue Nai about Wang Ba and how he had taken over Di Yong's divine dragon's body.

"A Devil Cultivator from the Devilseal Tablet? A Saint Stage powerhouse who once opened up 59 Saint Veins?" Han Xue Nai said guardedly, "Brother Ling Tian, there are no Devil Cultivators who are simple... Since Wang Ba's remnant soul has already left your body, don't get too close to him in the future."

As someone from the Dao Martial Saint Land, Han Xue Nai, naturally, knew what the words 'Devil Cultivators' meant and all the connotations it carried.

Although not all Devil Cultivators were evil, nine out of ten evil people in the Dao Martial Saint Land were Devil Cultivators.

In the Dao Martial Saint Land, Devil Cultivators were the most hated. Naturally, this only applied to weak Devil Cultivators.

If those powerful Devil Cultivators walked on a bustling street, nobody would dare to say anything bad, let alone pick a fight.

The Dao Martial Saint Land was a place where the law of the jungle applied. It was a world where the strong ruled.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded, but he was not worried at all. He had the Devilseal Tablet in his hand so was there a need for him to be afraid of Devil Cultivators?

If Wang Ba's soul was hidden in someone's body, the Devilseal Tablet might not be effective against him. However, now that he had taken over a body, the Devilseal Tablet would be able to seal him.

"Brother Ling Tian, earlier you said Di Yong's true form was a black divine dragon, right?" Han Xue Nai asked when she thought about it again.

Duan Ling Tian nodded his head.

"Looks like Di Yong was a Devil Dragon," Han Xue Nai said in disbelief, "How can Devil Dragons still exist? Moreover, this one actually reached the Mortal Shedding Stage in such an environment." There was a hint of dread on her face when she reached the end of her sentence.

'Devil Dragon?' Duan Ling Tian was stunned. "Xue Nai, what's the difference between a Devil Dragon and a divine dragon?"

“There’s essentially no difference since Devil Dragons are also divine dragons. However, Devil Dragons can be considered as Variants among divine dragons. It’s a Variant Divine Dragon,” Han Xue Nai continued, “All Devil Dragons are divine dragons that have devilified. This type of divine dragons is not accepted in dragon clans. It would be killed the moment it’s born.”

“Killed?” Duan Ling Tian was taken aback.

“There’s a rumor in the Dao Martial Saint Land saying that the first Devil Dragon was born a long time ago. When this Devil Dragon was born, it almost caused the entire dragon clan to be annihilated. Due to this reason, that dragon clan had to recuperate for several tens of thousands of years before they finally recovered,” Han Xue Nai said.

“A Devil Dragon almost caused the dragon clan to be annihilated? It’s so strong?” Duan Ling Tian was shocked.

“It was not because it was strong. On the day of its birth, it secretly devilified other members of the dragon clan,” Han Xue Nai said in one breath, “It’s said that it was because of him devilifying almost half of the members of the dragon clan that it created unprecedented civil strife in the dragon clan. That civil strife almost wiped out all of the dragon clans in the Dao Martial Saint Land. It was only until several tens of thousands of years later that they finally emerged again.”

“Due to this reason, Devil Dragons born in dragon clans are instantly killed?” Duan Ling Tian asked again.

“Yes.” Han Xue Nai nodded. “Using the past as a lesson, dragon clans had set a new rule that all Devil Dragons born in the clans will be immediately killed to avoid unnecessary trouble in the future! Naturally, Devil Dragons are rare... It’s said that there might not even be one Devil Dragon being born every 1,000 years,” Han Xue Nai explained.

“Just like the saying goes, ‘Once bitten, twice shy.’” Duan Ling Tian sighed.

“Brother Ling Tian, how many claws did the Devil Dragon you saw earlier possessed?” Han Xue Nai asked suddenly as though she had recalled something.

“Five,” Duan Ling Tian answered.

“Five?” Han Xue Nai was bewildered when she heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. “Brother Ling Tian, are you sure?”

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“My goodness... That Devil Dragon is actually the lineal descendant of the dragon clan!” Han Xue Nai muttered after she gasped.

“Wang Ba did say he was the lineal descendant of the dragon clan as well... Xue Nai, you only heard the number of claws he had on his paws, how do you know he’s the lineal descendant of the dragon clan?” Duan Ling Tian was curious.

“Brother Ling Tian, the dragon clans divide its members into three categories according to the purity of their blood... The true form of an ordinary member in the dragon clan is a three-clawed divine dragon. Their strength is ordinary as well... Naturally, they are only ordinary in comparison to the other members in the dragon clan,” Han Xue Nai explained patiently, “Above the three-clawed divine dragons

are the four-clawed divine dragons... The four-clawed divine dragons are usually those who hold important positions in the dragon clan. For instance, the elders and the overseers are all four-clawed divine dragons. Above the four-clawed divine dragons are the five-clawed divine dragons. They hold the highest position in the dragon clans! The five-clawed divine dragons are the lineal descendants of the dragon clan. All of the Clan Leaders of dragon clans are five-clawed divine dragons... Only a five-clawed divine dragon is able to inspire fear in the members of the dragon clans.”

Han Xue Nai continued speaking, “According to the rumor I heard, there are only nine five-clawed divine dragons in a dragon clan. The number will never change. A new five-clawed divine dragon will only be born when an old five-clawed divine dragon has died or has undergone Transcendence. A five-clawed Devil Dragon is very rare even in ten thousand years!”

Han Xue Nai continued, “It’s said that the first Devil Dragon that appeared in the history of the dragon clans was a five-clawed Devil Dragon. It was a lineal descendant of the dragon clan.”

Duan Ling Tian did not expect that members of the dragon clans would be categorized this way; three-clawed divine dragons, four-clawed divine dragons, and five-clawed divine dragons.

This was his first time seeing a true divine dragon, and this dragon was actually a five-clawed divine dragon. Moreover, it was a five-clawed Devil Dragon.

According to Xue Nai, five-clawed Devil Dragons were extremely rare.

“That’s weird. Since the dragon clans already have a rule stating that all Devil Dragons have to be killed in its infancy, why was Di Yong alive? Moreover, he actually left the Dao Martial Saint Land and came here?” Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel confused as he mused over his ‘luck’ and Di Yong’s identity.