

SOVEREIGN 1361

### Chapter 1361: The Obsidian Pangolin

As he continued to head forward, Duan Ling Tian could feel that the gravitational pull was getting stronger.

“Huh?” Suddenly, as though he noticed something, Duan Ling Tian turned his head without warning and looked to his right. A black dot suddenly appeared in the boundless ocean.

“It’s so far away, but I can still see it. It should be either a large island or a continent.” Upon seeing the black dot, Duan Ling Tian became slightly excited.

Be it a large island or a continent, either might have people on them.

The moment Duan Ling Tian knew that he could see a person and ask his whereabouts now, he straightaway flew towards that black dot without any hesitation at a speed that accelerated as time went by.

“It’s a large island!” When he got nearer to it, he could finally clearly see that it was a massive island. “I’m sure there must be human occupants on such a huge island.”

The moment this thought was formed in his mind, he was consumed with emotions right away.

Boom!

A loud blast resonated and interrupted Duan Ling Tian’s emotions, causing him to change in expression.

He saw a gigantic creature suddenly leap out of the ocean surface. As it set off a tempestuous wave, it soared up to the sky and blocked his way.

This was a completely black wild beast that was covered fully in scales. Its glossy dark green eyes were staring fixedly at Duan Ling Tian and black saliva was drooling from the corner of its mouth.

Although this wild beast kind of look like a pangolin, it was way bigger than one. It seemed like a little hill hovering right there.

“I just so happened to want to look for a person to test my skill and you’ve already come knocking on the door. What a way to help relieve my work!” Duan Ling Tian’s face eased up as he squinted.

He could see that with the speed that this pangolin demonstrated just now, it was already enough to prove the level its strength was at. It was almost on par with Duan Ling Tian who had yet to use his True Energy.

“It’s a wild beast on the Early Mortal Shedding Stage.”

Duan Ling Tian had learned some basic things about the devil beasts from Xue Nai, so he was not surprised to come across one on his journey.

Roar!

After glaring at Duan Ling Tian for a while, a glimpse flashed across the wild beast's glossy dark green eyes. As it let out a cry, it charged towards Duan Ling Tian at a speed that was so fast as though it had transformed to become a bolt of lightning.

"Come at me!" In the face of the wild beast, Duan Ling Tian did not seem to fear it at all. With a stride forward, he went head-on with it.

However, he was only maintaining his flying using his True Energy. He was not planning to it to defeat his enemy at all. In the face of the wild beast, all of the muscles on his body swelled up as explosive energy gushed into his punches that swept out right away.

Bang!

The wild beast arrived before him in just the blink of an eye. Duan Ling Tian punched his head and along with the resonation of a loud thud, he rebounded back with the force.

As for the wild beast, it was sent flying several dozen meters before finally came to a halt.

"What strong defense! No wonder Xue Nai said that a wild beast's defense could be compared to half of the dragon clan," Duan Ling Tian mused.

"But what a pity that you came across me. My body has been refined by the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda's energy before, so I'm much stronger than the Five-Clawed Divine Dragon!" In the face of the wild beast who cried out peculiarly and charged toward him again, Duan Ling Tian's gaze turned colder as he pounced forward as though he was a cannonball.

Boom!

He shot out and went head-on with the wild beast.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

In the face of the True Energy waves that spewed out of the wild beast's mouth continuously, Duan Ling Tian punched his fist out continuously, shattering the True Energy waves into bits. Every time when he shattered the True Energy waves, he was thoroughly soaked in a hearty and satisfied feeling.

Roar! The wild beast yelled peculiarly again in a sharp voice. There seemed to be some changes in the tone compared to the one before.

"Huh?" The peculiar cry that he released sent uneasiness down Duan Ling Tian's spine right away.

Soon, Duan Ling Tian began to understand why he felt so uneasy. The wild beast was calling for its friends.

The ocean surface surrounding them started to become turbulent as raging waves started to be set off. Every time the waves surged up, it was followed by a huge black silhouette that shot out and arrived in the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Along with the series of loud sounds resonating from the surface of the sea ocean, more than a hundred wild beasts that looked identical to each other appeared around Duan Ling Tian. These beasts were exactly identical to the pangolin-like creature just now.

Casting a glance at his surroundings, Duan Ling Tian saw hundreds of glossy dark green eyes staring at him.

"All of them are Early Mortal Shedding Stage wild beasts... What a good boy you are! You couldn't defeat me, so you called for so many backups!" Looking at the first wild beast that he had overpowered just now, Duan Ling Tian laughed as he scolded.

However, it was apparent that the wild beast which lacked intelligence did not understand him at all. Instead, it proceeded to nod its head at the over wild beasts and they nodded their heads in response as well.

If there were only eight to ten of these wild beasts, Duan Ling Tian would not be scared of them. However, with more than a hundred of them, Duan Ling Tian had no choice but to be more careful when going against them. Hence, he immediately took out his Sun Shooting Bow and the arrow that he always brought along with him.

The horde of wild beasts charged towards Duan Ling Tian like they were clumsy dumplings.

Somehow, three additional figures appeared at the sky above Duan Ling Tian and the group of wild beasts. They were a middle-aged man, a young man, and a young woman.

"What a rare sight!" The middle-aged man, who was dressed like a scholar with his head covered with a silk handkerchief and a fan in his hand, looked down at the scene below and chuckled.

"That's right! Usually, those people who are able to make the Obsidian Pangolin call for help would usually possess a strength that's able to kill it in just a short time... Yet, he actually let the Obsidian Pangolin call its clan over!" The young woman nodded in agreement.

"He's just digging his own grave!" The young man snorted.

"Not necessarily!" The middle-aged scholar shook his head and looked at the purple figure who was surrounded and attacked by the Obsidian Pangolins with interest. "This young man seems to be quite young."

Right at that moment, the young man beside him continued to answer as he stared at the purple figure, his eyes gleaming brilliantly with a peculiar luster, "He's thirty-five years old."

"Ye Man, don't you think it's rude to just probe other people's age like that?" The young woman frowned as she chided.

The young man smiled nonchalantly. When he looked at the purple figure, disdain could be seen in his eyes. It was disdain looking down at him from a higher position.

“Who’s that?!” Duan Ling Tian, who was originally on his guard against the hundred over wild beasts, could suddenly feel a Spiritual Energy sweep towards him and envelope his entire being with a flash before dissipating right away.

At once, he looked up high in the sky.

His gaze instantly locked on one of the three men hovering in the air. That young man was looking at him disdainfully. “Was it him who probed me using the Spiritual Energy?”

Duan Ling Tian’s face turned dark right away. It had never crossed his mind that the people that he just met here over the seas would turn out to be this rude.

Roar!

Roar!

...

Right at that moment, a brilliance flashed over the eyes of the hundred over wild beasts that were surrounding Duan Ling Tian as they started to make their move. Blotting out the entire sky, they pounced towards Duan Ling Tian like locusts flying in the air.

“Senior Lin, should we help him?” The young woman looked at the middle-aged scholar and asked.

“Why should we care about him? Just let him die on his own!” Before the middle-aged scholar could reply, the young man had already answered indifferently. He was pissed off by the gaze that the man in purple had looked at him with just now.

Had it not been for the fact that the middle-aged scholar was present at the scene, he would have made his move long ago and cooperated with the wild beasts to kill him.

Now that the young woman wanted to save that purple figure, of course, he was not willing to do so.

“Let’s not rush and observe first,” replied the middle-aged scholar nonchalantly and he cast a glance at the young man with a calm look at the same time, causing him to turned pale slightly before lowering his head in fear.

“Just come at me!” As for Duan Ling Tian, he merely snarled out loud facing the hundred over wild beasts that charged towards him. As he soared up into the sky, he shot up upward like an arrow leaving its bow.

In just the flash of an eye, he had already arrived high in the sky and obtained the upper-hand.

The hundred or so wild beasts followed him without fail.

Whoosh!

In the face of the wild beasts, Duan Ling Tian remained calm and with just a raise of his hand, his arrow slid through the bowstring of the Sun Shooting Bow. Although his strength had now improved a lot, he

still only managed to pull the bowstring by a few centimeters. A slight curve could be seen on the bowstring as he pulled it.

“He can’t even pull his bow fully and he still dares to go against those hundreds of Obsidian Pangolins! He’s overestimated his strength too much!” Ye Man, the young man, snapped in arrogance.

“This bow...” Just as the young woman frowned slightly in puzzlement, the middle-aged scholar’s eyes brightened up right away. He could see that the Sun Shooting Bow in Duan Ling Tian’s hand was not an ordinary bow.

Creak!

As a stifling thunderous sound reverberated in the air, the arrow in Duan Ling Tian’s hand left his hand and traveled all the way to the horizon.

In just the blink of an eye, the arrow dropped and transformed into arrow ray that blotted out the entire sky. Falling down heavily like a meteor shower, the ray soon enveloped the horde of wild beasts!

Aerolite Shower!

The technique that Duan Ling Tian had just cast was the Aerolite Shower of the Colossal Aerolite Arrow. Compared to the Aerolite Strike, the Aerolite Shower was actually much weaker in strength.

It was still in the first stage of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, the Fundamental Awareness Stage.

However, the Aerolite Shower would be much more effective than the Aerolite Strike in such a situation.

Besides that, other than fully unleashing his brute strength, Duan Ling Tian had also used up all of his entire True Energy in his Qi Sea in this shot of his. This was the first time he had unleashed all of his energy in a battle ever since he made a breakthrough to the Mortal Shedding Stage Early Stage.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The arrow ray blotted out the sky as it fell. It was as though a meteor shower had just taken place. Those wild beasts, on the other hand, were all engulfed by the meteor shower as well.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

...

Along with a series of faint sounds, more than half of the wild beast horde had their scaly armors pierced through and they died instantly.

With just a single shot of his arrow, he managed to kill almost a hundred over wild beasts.

Even though there was still a small number who had yet to die, Duan Ling Tian was already satisfied with such a situation. A wide grin crept upon his face.

“That’s powerful!” A gleam flashed across the young woman’s eyes. Confounded, the gaze that she looked at Duan Ling Tian with was completely different now.

“Not bad.” The middle-aged scholar nodded with a faint smile.

Upon seeing Duan Ling Tian showing off like that, Ye Man’s face was grave as though his parents had just died.

After almost a hundred wild beasts were killed, all of the dead corpses fell into the ocean and once again set off a series of raging waves. Not long after that, the entire sea was dyed a crimson red.

The rusty smell of blood rose in the air, making it extremely pungent.

### **Chapter 1362: The Powerful Middle-Aged Scholar**

“Huh? My arrow...” Duan Ling Tian frowned. He discovered he was unable to retrieve the arrow at all. It seemed like the Inscription Formation had failed.

“Don’t tell me it’s because of the gravitational pull here?” This was the only conceivable explanation Duan Ling Tian could come up with for now.

Previously, he had heard from Xue Nai that the magnetic field was different in the Dao Martial Saint Land due to its uncommon gravitational pull. Due to this reason, many Inscription Formations would fail in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

“If I had known about this earlier, I would’ve chased after the arrow... The speed of the arrow that was shot out by the Aerolite Shower is much slower than my Body and Arrow Synchronization anyway.” Duan Ling Tian felt a little regretful.

“It’s your turn now!” Duan Ling Tian’s gaze quickly shifted toward the thirty over remaining wild beasts. An evil smile soon crept up on the corner of his mouth.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

After Duan Ling Tian cast another round of his Aerolite Shower, the remaining thirty over wild beasts who narrowly slipped through the earlier attack were all killed. Not one was left behind at all.

Body and Arrow Synchronization.

As the arrow fell like rain, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and shot out another arrow.

He had solidified this arrow using his True Energy.

The moment the arrow was shot out, he stepped onto it and quickly gave chase... Just as he was inches away from the ocean surface, he successfully grabbed onto the arrow that he shot out earlier and retrieved it.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

When Duan Ling Tian was about to leave after retrieving his arrow, the ocean below his feet suddenly emitted a peculiar noise.

In the next instant, the ocean below him began to rage.

“Leave now! It’s the blood of the Obsidian Pangolin that’s attracting the other wild beasts!” A pleasant voice entered Duan Ling Tian’s ears and warned him at this moment.

Duan Ling Tian instinctively lifted his head and discovered the person who warned him was the young woman among the group of three people hovering in the sky. Without any hesitation, he stomped his feet and soared up into the sky.

However, he was still too slow.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

As a loud noise reverberated in the air, the ocean’s surface raged with waves, and a few gigantic figures appeared around Duan Ling Tian.

Horror dawned on him as he glanced at his surrounding. He discovered that he was surrounded by many different wild beasts.

The first three wild beasts that appeared made him feel helpless. Their speed was horrifyingly fast, they were almost twice as fast as him. They had to be at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.

“Damn it! I’ve hit a hard rock!” Duan Ling Tian’s face was grave.

He was confident he could kill a wild beast at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage with the help of his Sun Shooting Bow. However, the difference between him and the wild beasts at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage was just too huge! Even if he used his Sun Shooting Bow, it would still not be able to bridge the gap between them.

However, Duan Ling Tian was not a person who would just sit and wait for death to come for him.

In the face of the three wild beasts at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage that was charging at him, he remained calm and focused his attention on one of the beasts.

Meanwhile, his True Energy charged out of his Qi Sea along with his fifteen Saint Veins and reached his hands in just a blink of an eye... With just a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian’s brute strength erupted. With his True energy, he managed to pull the bowstring of the Sun Shooting Bow a little before he let go of the arrow.

Aerolite Strike!

The arrow that was shot out immediately disappeared into thin air. When it reappeared again, it was already embedded into one of the wild beasts’ eye, blinding it.

ROAR!

The wild beast that was blinded in one eye by Duan Ling Tian roared madly. Its speed increased, and it arrived before Duan Ling Tian soon after.

“Damn it!” Duan Ling Tian was horrified. His arrow was stuck in the wild beast’s eye, and he could not retrieve it at all.

At this moment, he could only solidify his True Energy into an arrow and perform the Body and Arrow Synchronization to dodge the wild beast’s direct attack. However, he had underestimated the wild beast.

ROAR!

Almost at that instant when Duan Ling Tian stepped onto his arrow and flew out, an ear-deafening roar exploded by his ear. What came next was a black figure that seemed to block off the entire sky.

Sound of Death!

The moment Duan Ling Tian realized he was being followed, he instantly cast the only short-range offensive technique in the Colossal Aerolite Arrow — the Sound of Death.

The bowstring of the Sun Shooting Bow, the dragon tendon of the five-clawed Devil Dragon, trembled as True Energy’s light blades swept out and headed straight toward the wild beast.

However, the True Energy light blades only managed to leave marks that were neither deep nor shallow on the wild beast. Moreover, it only served to enrage the wild beast further. It was as though it would not stop until it had killed Duan Ling Tian.

“Don’t tell me that I, Duan Ling Tian, am going to die here without even stepping on the Dao Martial Saint Land.” Duan Ling Tian was horrified.

“Escape into the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda!” Elder Huo’s voice resonated in Duan Ling Tian’s ears at this moment.

Due to the violent quake in the space inside the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, Elder Huo who was inside the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda came out to have a look at Duan Ling Tian’s situation. He quickly reminded Duan Ling Tian when he saw he was about to be killed.

“Escape into the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda? I thought the space inside the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda is unstable before the fourth level is fixed, and it would send me flying out?” Duan Ling Tian was surprised by Elder Huo’s words.

However, without any careful considerations, he entered the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda with just a thought in his mind... The moment he entered the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, he discovered a repelling force on his body that immediately pushed him out.

Boom!

The moment Duan Ling Tian was pushed out, he was sent flying by the wild beast’s slap. Needless to say, he was severely injured.



It was a good thing he managed to escape into the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda even if it was just for a moment. Otherwise, he would have died. It had helped him to avoid the wild beast's killing blow. The force of the wild beast's strike that landed on him was just the remnant force of its killing blow.

"The Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda can also be used this way?" Duan Ling Tian was dumbfounded as he gripped onto the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda that had almost fallen into the ocean.

He really thought he was going to die earlier!

Roar!

When the wild beast that was blind in one eye saw Duan Ling Tian was still alive, it became even more enraged and pounced toward him again.

The other two wild beasts at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage followed suit as well.

"Looking at this situation, even if I manage to dodge one of the wild beasts' killing blow by hiding in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, I'll still most likely be killed by the other two wild beasts when I'm pushed out." Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly. He completely dismissed the idea of entering the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda again.

He might be able to escape once but not twice!

Whoosh!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had a bitter expression on his face when he thought he was going to die. Suddenly, a gust of wind blew past his face, and a figure appeared next to him.

He was surprised when he saw the person who had appeared before him.

He could tell this person was one of the three people hovering in the air, watching the scene. It was the middle-aged man whose head was wrapped in a silk kerchief and holding a fan in his hand. His appearance was that of a scholar.

After that middle-aged scholar appeared, he spat out a word at a speed that neither hurried nor slow, "Scram!"

Almost as soon as the middle-aged scholar's word left his mouth, the fan in his hand disappeared into the sky... At the very least, it disappeared from Duan Ling Tian's sight.

In the next instant, Duan Ling Tian was stunned. He saw all three of the wild beasts at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage were sliced into half. After the upper halves and lower halves of their bodies were separated, they fell to the ground with eyes as big as saucers.

The moment the three wild beasts at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage died, the remaining wild beasts instantly came to a halt. Fear could be seen in their eyes as they looked at the middle-aged scholar.

Although wild beasts were not as intelligent as humans, they were still living things who understood the law of the jungle. The moment they saw the wild beasts that were more powerful than them had been slaughtered, they began to hesitate.

When the fan returned to the middle-aged scholar's hand, the surrounding wild beasts roared and ran away, plunging into the ocean one by one and vanished without a trace.

Duan Ling Tian who managed to escape death took a deep breath before he regained his senses. He quickly thanked the middle-aged scholar even though he was confounded by his strength, "Thank you, senior!"

The middle-aged scholar looked at Duan Ling Tian wordlessly.

He could not help but recall the scene earlier.

He already planned to make his move when the purple-clad young man was about to be killed by the wild beast at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage. However, he did not expect the purple-clad young man would suddenly disappear just as he was about to make his move.

Initially, he thought the purple-clad young man had concealed his real strength and regarded his disappearance as him displaying a speed that even he could not see through. It was completely out of his expectation to see the purple-clad young appearing again in the next moment.

Although he managed to dodge that killing blow from the wild beast at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage, he was still injured by the remnant force from the wild beast's killing blow.

At that time, he began to realize the purple-clad young man did not actually conceal his real strength. Instead, he had cast some special technique that allowed him to vanish for a short period of time to dodge to the wild beast's killing blow.

"Senior." Duan Ling Tian began to feel chills running down his spine when he saw the middle-aged scholar continued to stare at him wordlessly. Could it be that this man who looked decent actually had that kind of preference?

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt slightly regretful. If he had known earlier, he would have chosen to be born a little uglier. Sometimes, being too handsome might not necessarily be a good thing.

Duan Ling Tian made up his mind. If this man really tried to force himself on him, he would rather die than give in. He would rather die than be humiliated!

It was easy to imagine the middle-aged scholar would probably slap him and regret saving him if he knew about the thoughts running through Duan Ling Tian's mind.

Finally, the middle-aged scholar retracted his gaze and asked with a smile, "You're from Fuyu Town?"

"F-Fuyu Town?" Upon hearing his words, Duan Ling Tian was taken by surprise. "What's that?"

"You don't know about Fuyu Town?" This time, it was the middle-aged scholar who was surprised.

"No." Duan Ling Tian smiled awkwardly. "Ever since I left my hometown, I've been lost in the vast ocean... I've traveled for several months before I finally arrived here."

“Fuyu Town is in Fuyu Island... Do you see the island over there?” At this time, the young woman had also descended from the sky and pointed a finger at the island in the distance. Coincidentally, that island was also Duan Ling Tian’s next destination.

“I was actually about to go there to ask for directions as well.” Duan Ling Tian smiled.

“What are you doing here actually?” The young woman asked, perplexed.

“I’m lost...” Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly before asking again, “I can see that the gravitational pull here seems to be very strong... Is this place far from the Dao Martial Saint Land?”

### **Chapter 1363: Lin Qing Rong’s Invitation**

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, the young woman cried out in surprise, “Y-You’re not from the Dao Martial Saint Land?”

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. He was confused, he did not know why the young woman in front of him was surprised.

He must admit this young woman was very good-looking. Although she was not as beautiful as his two fiancés, she was still a beauty.

Due to her earlier warning, Duan Ling Tian was quite fond of her.

“Could it be that you’re actually from the Mortal Continent?” The young woman stared at Duan Ling Tian as though she had just seen a ghost.

“Yes, I’m from the Mortal Continent,” Duan Ling Tian nodded and asked in confusion, “Why are you so surprised?”

“Wait a minute, let me confirm a few things... Are you born and raised in the Mortal Continent? Or are you a native of the Dao Martial Saint Land who migrated to the Mortal Continent after you’re born?” The young woman asked again.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian realized whether it was the middle-aged scholar or the young man who had just descended and had used his Spiritual Energy to probe him earlier, both of them were staring at him curiously.

“I was born and raised in the Mortal Continent,” Duan Ling Tian replied truthfully even though he did not know why they were so interested.

“My goodness! Y-You’re basically a monster!” The young woman exclaimed with a hand covering her mouth.

Although the middle-aged scholar did not lose his cool, his eyes lit up. When he looked at Duan Ling Tian again, it was as though he was looking at some peerless treasure.

As for the young man, his face had turned solemn, and his eyes contained a hint of jealousy.

“A person born and raised in the Mortal Continent could actually kill a hundred over wild beasts at the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage — the Obsidian Pangolin — with his own strength at only the age of thirty-five years old... Don’t you think you’re a monster?” The young woman replied when she saw the confusion on Duan Ling Tian’s face.

“Oh, so those wild beasts are called the Obsidian Pangolin... Wait a minute! How do you know my age?” Duan Ling Tian was muttering to himself initially, but he exclaimed in surprise when he recalled the young woman mentioning his age. His real age this year was indeed thirty-five years old.

Other than a few people who were close to him and those people in his hometown at the Darkhan Dynasty, not many people on Cloud Continent knew his real age.

However, a stranger had correctly guessed his age. How could he not be surprised?

“Earlier, Ye Man had used his Spiritual Mystic Technique to probe your age,” the young woman replied.

“There’s a Spiritual Mystic Technique that can detect age?” Duan Ling Tian was astonished. He finally found out why the young man probed him earlier. As it turned out, he was checking his age.

“The Spiritual Mystic Technique that can detect age is not rare in the Dao Martial Saint Land,” the young woman replied.

“Oh, that’s right! I’ve yet to introduce myself... I’m Guo Li from the Guo Clan of Fuyu Island,” the young woman introduced herself as she looked at Duan Ling Tian.

“I’m Duan Ling Tian from Cloud Continent of the Mortal Continent.” Duan Ling Tian smiled in response.

“He’s Ye Man, a disciple of the Fuyu Island’s Ye Clan... I apologize on his behalf for his rude action earlier,” Guo Li proceeded to introduce Ye Man who was standing beside her to Duan Ling Tian.

“Guo Li, don’t you think you’ve interfered too much? What do you mean by apologizing on my behalf?” Ye Man snorted. “I, Ye Man, am not willing to just be friends with anybody... What qualification does a low-class person from the Mortal Continent have to be my friend?!”

Low-class person!

The moment Ye Man’s words left his mouth, not only did Duan Ling Tian turned solemn, but Guo Li and the middle-aged scholar’s face turned solemn as well.

“Then, does it mean you think you’re a high-class person?” Duan Ling Tian asked nonchalantly as he narrowed his eyes to study Ye Man.

“I don’t dare to speak about the others, but, yes, I, Ye Man, am a high-class person in front of you!” Ye Man said condescendingly after he lifted his head up and snorted.

“I won’t make a fuss for Guo Li’s sake... Put aside the fact that such a high-class person like you are unwilling to be my friend, even if you’re willing, it doesn’t necessarily mean that I’m willing, you know,” Duan Ling Tian said mockingly after he took a deep breath to suppress the anger that was rising in his heart.

“YOU!” Ye Man’s expression turned angry. He was about to attack when he noticed the look the middle-aged scholar had sent his way. He could only suppress the rage in his heart at this moment. However, his eyes were filled with killing intent as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

“I’m Lin Qing Rong,” the middle-aged scholar introduced himself with a smile after he glanced at Ye Man from the corner of his eyes.

“Senior Lin.” Duan Ling Tian bowed respectfully again. It was neither humble nor arrogant.

“Duan Ling Tian, the reason I came to Fuyu Island this time is to recruit young, gifted Martial and Dao Cultivators on behalf of Mound Hill City... Guo Li is a gifted Martial Cultivator whom I recruited from Fuyu Island. She’s only 27 years old, and yet, she’s already at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage,” Lin Qing Rong explained to Duan Ling Tian.

27 years old, and she was already at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage?

Duan Ling Tian looked at Guo Li, baffled. It did not cross his mind that the young woman who looked quite beautiful was already at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.

The most important thing was she was only 27 years old. She was eight years younger than him.

‘What a genius!’ Duan Ling Tian mused inwardly.

He thought he was already a genius on Cloud Continent, but when he came here, he only realized no matter how good one was, there would always be somebody better.

He only reached the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage at the age of 35, and yet, Guo Li was only 27 years old and was already at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.

The difference was just too huge.

“Duan Ling Tian, please don’t make fun of me... I’m nothing compared to you.” Guo Li smiled wryly.

“You’re the one making fun of me, aren’t you?” Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly as well. “I’m eight freaking years older than you, but my cultivation base is only so low... How I yearn to dig a cave and hide in there.”

Duan Ling Tian’s words amused Guo Li, and she giggled. “Duan Ling Tian, do you really not know or are you just feigning ignorance?”

“What?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

“The cultivation environment on your Mortal Continent can’t be compared to our Dao Martial Saint Land... On top of that, the cultivation resources you have are also far from being comparable to our Dao Martial Saint Land,” Guo Li explained, “In the Dao Martial Saint Land, there are countless people who have already entered the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage at the age of 27. However, I’m sure it’s very rare for someone like you to exist in the Mortal Continent right?” Guo Li asked when she reached the end of her sentence.

“There are countless people who have entered the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage at your age?” Duan Ling Tian was absolutely dumbfounded.

Although he had long heard from Xue Nai that the Martial and Dao Cultivators in the Dao Martial Saint Land had a very fast cultivation speed, it did not cross his mind that it was so extreme... There were countless 27 year-olds at the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage?

“Guo Li is too humble. Indeed, there are many Martial Cultivators like her in the Dao Martial Saint Land, but how big is the Dao Martial Saint Land? Just in the area that our Mound Hill City is in charge of, she can already be considered as a one-of-a-kind genius Martial Cultivator,” Lin Qing Rong chimed in.

At the same time, he looked at Ye Man who was by his side and said, “Guo Li’s the strongest among the younger generation in Fuyu Island, and Ye Man’s the second strongest.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

It appeared that this Lin Qing Rong had just taken two of the strongest people among the younger generation from Fuyu Island in just one sweep.

“Ye Man’s also a Martial Cultivator at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage. He’s 29 years old,” Guo Li said.

Although Duan Ling Tian was not fond of Ye Man’s attitude, he was still slightly taken aback by his innate talent in the Martial Dao.

He glanced at Ye man. A 29-year-old Martial Cultivator at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage was quite impressive.

He recalled how there was no one younger than him who had the same cultivation base as him on Cloud Continent, let alone someone with a higher cultivation base.

However, he had only arrived at the outskirts of the Dao Martial Saint Land, and he had already met two people who were younger than him with a higher cultivation base. This sent chills running up his spine.

“Duan Ling Tian, I think you must not have any place to go since it’s your first time coming to the Dao Martial Saint Land... Why don’t you follow me back to Mound Hill City? Our Mound Hill City welcomes gifted Martial Cultivators like you the most!” Lin Qing Rong took the initiative to invite Duan Ling Tian as he looked at him.

Guo Li was taken aback for a moment when she heard Lin Qin Rong extending an invitation to Duan Ling Tian.

There was no doubt that Lin Qing Rong, a capable person under the command of the City Governor of Mound Hill City, would not let go of Duan Ling Tian this genius Martial Cultivator.

Duan Ling Tian came from the Mortal Continent, and yet, he managed to kill more than a hundred Obsidian Pangolins with his own strength. In her opinion, he must be also a Martial Cultivator at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage like her.

Although Duan Ling Tian was older and was now 35 years old, he was still a native of the Mortal Continent after all.

In the Dao Martial Saint Land, although people who were as gifted as her were not easily found, there was quite a number of them as well.

However, someone like Duan Ling Tian was extremely rare. At the very least, she had never heard of someone like him before.

When Ye Man heard Lin Qing Rong inviting Duan Ling Tian, his face turned grave immediately. His eyes turned even colder when he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

“Senior Lin, I can accept your invitation, but after two years, I’ll need to make a trip back home. I wonder if I’ll have this freedom once I’ve joined Mound Hill City?” Duan Ling Tian asked after he thought about it for a while.

No matter what, he must return after two years... At that time, his two fiancés would be giving birth.

“Don’t you worry about this. If you join our Mound Hill City, you can return to visit your family anytime you wish... However, you’ll need to inform us first before you do. Although two years is still a long time to go, I’ll approve your request now.” Lin Qing Rong smiled in response.

In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian was far more valuable than Guo Li and Ye Man both added up together.

Although Duan Ling Tian was 35 years old and only at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage, the fact that he was from the Mortal Continent and possessed such a cultivation base meant that he was a genius among geniuses, and a monster of among monsters. Guo Li and Ye Man could not compare to him at all.

It was apparent that Lin Qing Rong thought Duan Ling Tian was a Martial Cultivator at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.

After all, the battle ability Duan Ling Tian had demonstrated earlier was just too astounding. It was not something a Martial Cultivator at the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage was capable of.

“Thank you, Senior Lin.” Duan Ling Tian quickly expressed his gratitude. At the same time, he heaved a sigh of relief inwardly.

This was his first time going to the Dao Martial Saint Land, and he did indeed need a place to go... As for other matters, he would only think about it once he arrived at the Dao Martial Saint Land.

### **Chapter 1364: Defeating Ye Man in One Blow!**

Moreover, Senior Lin had saved his life earlier.

No matter what, there was no reason for him to reject this person’s invitation.

Guo Li took the initiative to congratulate Duan Ling Tian, “After joining the City Governor’s Estate in Mound Hill City, you’ll have roots in the Dao Martial Saint Land... Your time here will be much more comfortable having someone to depend on.”

“Thank you,” Duan Ling Tian thanked Guo Li immediately.

“Hmph!” Ye Man scoffed in his deep voice. It was obvious he was unhappy Duan Ling Tian was joining the City Governor’s Estate in Mound Hill City too.

“Ye Man!” Lin Qing Rong looked at Ye Man at this moment.

“Senior Lin.” Ye Man was humble when faced with Lin Qing Rong. It was as though he was a completely different person.

“You should leave,” Lin Qing Rong said calmly.

“What?!” Clearly, Ye Man did not understand what Lin Qing Rong meant.

“I’m asking you to return to Fuyu Island... My quota for recruiting Martial Cultivator and Dao Cultivators on Fuyu Island this time is only limited to two people.” Lin Qing Rong made his intention very clear with his words.

“Only two people?” Guo Li was shocked. It was obvious she had also just found out about this.

Ye Man finally understood what Lin Qing Rong was trying to say.

What Lin Qing Rong meant was obvious. He could only recruit two people, and he had initially recruited Ye Man and Guo Li... However, now that Duan Ling Tian was joining them, Ye Man who was less powerful than Guo Li was no longer needed, and he should return home.

“Why?!” Ye Man’s expression was terrible. He looked at Duan Ling Tian furiously after glancing at Lin Qing Rong and said in his deep voice, “I’ll concede to Guo Li since she’s more powerful than me.”

“But what’s with this Duan Ling Tian? Although his performance earlier wasn’t too shabby, I can do whatever he did... Why does he deserve this more than me?” Ye Man said with an unwilling and resentful expression on his face.

“What? You’re thinking of competing with Duan Ling Tian?” Lin Qing Rong asked as he narrowed his eyes. A hint of amusement flashed through his eyes.

“That’s right! I won’t yield unless he defeats me!!” Ye Man’s began to raise his voice the more he spoke.

“Duan Ling Tian, are you willing to fight him? If you are, you may do so... If you’re not, just ignore him. I, Lin Qing Rong, will decide who gets recruited,” Lin Qing Rong said as he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a smile on his face.

He could not stop smiling whenever he looked at Duan Ling Tian... In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian was like a treasure that he had found.

He was only 35 years old, and his cultivation base was at the Intermediate Mortal Shedding Stage even though he had just arrived at the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Such a genius was on par with the favorite disciple of the City Governor of Mound Hill City.

Ye Man looked even more solemn after listening to Lin Qing Rong’s words.

His words clearly indicated that whether Duan Ling Tian accepted his challenge or not, he would still bring him to Mound Hill City.



At this moment, he felt as though the raging fire in him was about to explode.

“Duan Ling Tian, you’re a coward if you don’t accept my challenge! You’re useless! You’re trash!” Ye Man shouted at Duan Ling Tian as though he had gone insane from his anger.

“What a crazy dog!” A cold gleam flashed through Duan Ling Tian’s eyes when Ye Man finished speaking. “Since you’ve challenged me, naturally, there’s no reason for me to reject you.”

“Great! Fantastic!” Ye Man stepped forward in the air excitedly and stood across Duan Ling Tian when he heard him accepting his challenge.

“Duan Ling Tian, I’ll prove my ability to Senior Lin that you’re below me.” A saber appeared in Ye Man’s hand suddenly. The crescent-shaped saber released waves of terrifying aura. Duan Ling Tian thought it looked familiar.

‘Royal Grade Spirit Weapon? No, it should be a Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon.’ To be safe, Duan Ling Tian brought out his Sun Shooting Bow immediately when he saw Ye Man had brought out his Saint Weapon. He was just a Martial Cultivator at the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage after all, and Ye Man was a Martial Cultivator at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.

‘Unfortunately... I don’t have any arrows left.’ Duan Ling Tian sighed inwardly when he recalled his last arrow had fallen into the ocean together with the wild beasts Ling Qing Rong had killed.

‘But even without arrows... It’s enough for me to defeat this Ye Man,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Suddenly, a familiar voice entered Duan Ling Tian’s ears. “Duan Ling Tian, Ye Man’s a Martial Cultivator at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage with thirteen open Saint Veins. He’ll have at least forty open Saint Veins when he cultivates to the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage. He has the potential to break through to the Saint Rudiment Stage.”

Thirteen Saint Veins?

At least forty Saint Veins would be open?

The potential to break through to the Saint Rudiment Stage?

Duan Ling Tian almost laughed out loud when he heard Guo Li’s True Energy Voice Transmission.

A Martial Cultivator at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage with only thirteen open Saint Veins?

One must know that Duan Ling Tian already had fifteen open Saint Veins even though he was only at the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage... However, the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage had a bigger Qi Sea. He was no match for Ye Man if they were to compare their True Energy.

As the No.2 powerhouse among the younger generation in Dao Martial Saint Land’s Fuyu Island, one could imagine the Saint Grade Martial Tactic Ye Man had cultivated was most likely powerful. At least, it was more powerful than what Duan Ling Tian was cultivating...

After all, Duan Ling Tian had only just begun to study Saint Grade Martial Tactic two to three years ago.

His confidence came from the Sun Shooting Bow in his hand as well as his powerful body.

He managed to fight the Obsidian Pangolins without using his True Energy, Sun Shooting Bow or Saint Grade Martial Tactic earlier... That alone proved how powerful his body was.

His current body was even more powerful than a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon at the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.

“You! I only need to attack once with my saber, and you’ll be gone!” Ye Man glared at Duan Ling Tian with disdain and vanished from his spot as soon he finished speaking. It was as though he had turned into a gust of wind before he arrived in front of Duan Ling Tian.

He was just slightly slower than Duan Ling Tian at his full speed.

‘The Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage’s True Energy is really something.’ Duan Ling Tian was secretly impressed when he saw Ye Man appeared before him. Ye Man’s speed was just a little slower than Duan Ling Tian when he used the Body and Arrow Synchronisation.

“Die!” Ye Man shouted with a mocking expression on his face when he saw Duan Ling Tian seemed to be shocked by his appearance. It did not seem like he had any intention to dodge at all. He slashed the saber in his hand down immediately.

A crescent-shaped ferocious ray that emitted a chilly aura appeared as soon as he slashed his saber.

The saber’s speed was much faster than Ye Man’s speed.

‘What a quick saber slash!’ Duan Ling Tian was stunned by the saber’s lightning speed. It must be a Saint Grade Martial Tactic’s saber martial technique because it was impossible for a regular saber martial technique to be that fast.

Duan Ling Tian’s face was tensed as he quickly placed his hand on the Sun Shooting Bow’s bowstring.

“Duan Ling Tian!” Guo Li’s expression changed drastically when she saw Duan Ling Tian had no intention to dodge Ye Man’s saber. Even she did not dare to underestimate Ye Man.

On the other hand, Lin Qing Rong watched as everything unfold as though he was not worried at all... In reality, he knew how powerful Duan Ling Tian was when he had blinded the wild beast at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage earlier.

Not only was he more powerful than Ye Man, but he was even more powerful than Guo Li.

Therefore, he was not worried at all when Ye Man challenged Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!!

As a deafening and horrible noise was heard, a True Energy light blade shot toward Ye Man’s saber the second Duan Ling Tian released the bowstring on the Sun Shooting Bow.

Compared to the True Energy on Ye Man’s saber, the True Energy light blade was insignificant. It did not look like a True Energy at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.

However, the insignificant True Energy light blade was faster than the saber in Ye Man's hand. The energy contained in it seemed to be very powerful as well because it shot Ye Man's saber away when they collided... Not only that, even Ye Man was sent flying. He only regained his footing after he spat out a few mouthfuls of blood.

"Gentleman, you lose," Duan Ling Tian said calmly with a cold look in his eyes.

His words caused Ye Man to spit out another mouthful of blood from anger.

He would be glad if Duan Ling Tian had lost and said 'Gentleman, you win' to him... The thing was he lost. He was a loser.

"Let's go," Lin Qing Rong said to Duan Ling Tian and Guo Li. He did not even spare a glance for Ye Man as he took the lead to step forward and fly away.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Ye Man with ridicule in his eyes before he went after Lin Qing Rong.

"Ye Man, please return... The City Governor's Estate in Mound Hill City recruits people once every five years. You're still young, and you still have a chance," Guo Li advised Ye Man since they knew each other prior to this.

However, Ye Man seemed as though he did not hear her words as he stood in his spot looking a little lost as he watched Duan Ling Tian leave. It seemed as though he was still living in the shadow of defeat.

Guo Li sighed when she saw Ye Man's behavior and went after Duan Ling Tian and Lin Qing Rong.

"Duan Ling Tian, I won't let you go... I'll never let you go!" Ye Man finally regained his senses after Duan Ling Tian and the other two had flown quite a distance away. His eyes were similar to a venomous snake. It was cold and ferocious. "Mound Hill City... Lin Qing Rong... I'll make all of you regret this. I'll definitely make all of you regret this!!"

No matter how Ye Man screamed, Duan Ling Tian and the other two did not see it.

"Duan Ling Tian, it seemed like you didn't use much True Energy when you fought with Ye Man," Lin Qing Rong said to Duan Ling Tian while they were traveling.

"I've tried my best," Duan Ling Tian forced a smile.

At this moment, he realized Lin Qing Rong might have mistaken him for a Martial Cultivator at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage... For a Martial Cultivator at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage Martial, the insignificant True Energy he had released earlier made it seem like he was holding back.

The thing was... He was only a Martial Cultivator at the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage!

His Qi Sea was only as big as a pigeon's egg.

It was said that the Qi Sea of a Martial Cultivator at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage was as big as a chicken's egg.

The amount of True Energy was different for Martial Cultivators at different stages, how could he compare?

Moreover, the True Energy in his pigeon's egg-sized Qi Sea was not full yet... However, the day it was full would be the day he had broken through to the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.

"You've tried your best?" Lin Qing Rong shook his head when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words. He thought he was just being humble.

### **Chapter 1365: Mound Hill City**

During the journey, Duan Ling Tian learned a little more about Mound Hill City.

Mound Hill City was a big city located close to the ocean on the west of Dao Martial Saint Land that was ruled by a powerful sect. The areas at the border of the city were also ruled by them. Fuyu Town in Fuyu Island, Guo Li's hometown, was one of the areas.

"Duan Ling Tian, is the Mortal Continent fun?" Guo Li excitedly asked Duan Ling Tian multiple questions about the Mortal Continent. Now that she learned Duan Ling Tian was the strongest in the Mortal Continent, she was keen to learn more about it.

"The Mortal Continent's so much more fun compared to our Dao Martial Saint Land... I, for instance, have never left the border of Mound Hill City even though I'm already an adult," Guo Li said sadly.

The Dao Martial Saint Land was a place filled with powerhouses. There were countless people at the Mortal Shedding Stage, and the number of people at the Saint Rudiment Stage was as many as dogs.

Therefore, people at the Mortal Shedding Stage did not dare to travel as they pleased. If they were unfortunate, they might be killed.

"Both are good in their own ways, I suppose," Duan Ling Tian said while smiling, "I, for instance, have never seen someone who's younger than me that has the same ability as me on Cloud Continent... You're only 27, and you're already a Martial Cultivator at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage. Something like that is unimaginable on Cloud Continent."

"That's because we have different cultivation environment... I heard there are no Saint Stones reserves in the Mortal Continent?" Guo Li asked.

"That's right." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"That's why... Do you know in our Fuyu Town alone, we have three Saint Stones reserves? Our Guo Clan owns one of them, the Ye Clan where Ye Man is from owns another one, and another clan owns the third one," Guo Li said, "The three clans in our Fuyu Town are just ninth-rate forces."

"Ninth-rate forces?" Duan Ling Tian was speechless when he heard that.

Such inferior forces owned Saint Stones reserves?

"Nobody came after your clan's Saint Stones reserve?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"There's nothing to come after... The three Saint Stones reserves in our Fuyu Town are just ninth grade Saint Stone reserves... They usually only produce ninth grade Saint Stones. There might be eighth grade Saint Stones occasionally if we're lucky," Guo Li said.

Duan Ling Tian had heard of the different grades for Saint Stone from Xue Nai previously. There was a total of nine grades for Saint Stones. Ninth grade was the lowest, and naturally, first grade was the highest grade.

A first grade Saint Stone was equivalent to ten second-grade Saint Stones, a hundred third grade Saint Stones or 1,000 fourth grade Saint Stones...

The ninth grade Saint Stones were the lowest of them all.

The Saint Stones produced in the supreme grade Origin Stones reserves in the two Ancient Clans on Cloud Continent and the four Overseas Saint Islands were just ninth grade Saint Stones. However, the Saint Stones Xue Nai had given him were of a higher grade.

Gradually, Duan Ling Tian learned about the situation on the Dao Martial Saint Land from Guo Li.

Forces without any Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage guardians in the Dao Martial Saint Land were unrated forces...

The three clans in Fuyu Town where Guo Li was from had Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage guardians respectively. However, since there were no guardians at the Saint Rudiment Stage in the clans, they were only a ninth-rate force.

"There has never been a Saint Rudiment powerhouse in the three clans?" Duan Ling Tian asked skeptically.

"Hardly," Guo Li said, "Don't judge it just because Ye Man and I look as though we have the potential to break through to the Saint Rudiment Stage... It's still uncertain if we can successfully break through to the Saint Rudiment Stage."

"Other matters aside, all three clans in Fuyu Town don't allow the existence of Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouses in the clans. I'm only 27, but the other two clans have attempted to murder me for at least a hundred times," Guo Li said as she sighed, looking a little jaded, "The same goes for Ye Man as well."

"Therefore, when I found out there's a chance for me to join the City Governor's Estate in Mound Hill City... Both Ye Man and I couldn't wait to join. Unfortunately..." Duan Ling Tian knew Guo Li felt bad for Ye Man even though she did not finish her sentence.

In certain aspects, Guo Li and Ye Man were in a similar situation after all.

"Now that you've joined Mound Hill City, you should be able to successfully break through to the Saint Rudiment Stage," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile.

However, Guo Li shook her head. "There are many talented people who have the potential to break through to the Saint Rudiment Stage in the Dao Martial Saint Land... However, it's already considered not bad if one out of ten of them manage to successfully break through to the Saint Rudiment Stage."

"Let's not talk about those with the potential to break through to the Saint Rudiment Stage. Just the journey to break through to the Saint Rudiment Stage is filled with difficulties... The risk alone is enough to kill them," Guo Li said sympathetically.

Duan Ling Tian's heart sank when he heard this. At this moment, he realized how cruel the Dao Martial Saint Land was.

"To be able to survive in the Dao Martial Saint Land... You'll need tough fists," Lin Qing Rong said to Duan Ling Tian at this moment.

People with tough fists ruled!

Just like the saying, 'The weak are the prey of the strong', and 'Survival of the fittest'... It applied in the Dao Martial Saint Land even more than the Mortal Continents.

"Elder Huo, do you have any Spiritual Secret Tactic to detect people's age?" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian recalled the time when Ye Man had probed his age. He could not help but ask Elder Huo in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda... In his opinion, Elder Huo must have such a Secret Tactic since he had lived for so many years.

"Spiritual Secret Tactic for detecting people's age is just child's play... If you want to learn, I'll send you a high-level Secret Tactic now. This Secret Tactic will let you detect someone's age without alerting them as long as their cultivation base is not higher than yours," Elder Huo said.

"A Secret Tactic to detect someone's age without alerting the other person as long as his or her cultivation base isn't higher than mine?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up when he heard Elder Huo's words. He seemed excited. "Elder Huo, send it to me right now."

"This Secret Tactic I'm sending you is called Divine Eye... Its power will rise when the Saint Veins connected to your eyes are opened in the future." Elder Huo imparted a great deal of knowledge about Divine Eye when he spoke.

Divine Eye was a type of Assistive Secret Tactic

Its main function was to detect people's cultivation base and age.

It was easy to master this technique as long as one was able to release one's Spiritual Energy.

After merely half an hour, Duan Ling Tian had mastered Divine Eye completely. Naturally, he wanted to put it to the test now that he had mastered it.

His first target was Guo Li.

Duan Ling Tian squinted as he looked at Guo Li. Spiritual Energy came out from his eyes silently and lingered around Guo Li quickly without touching her.

At this very moment, his eyes gleamed when he discovered there were lines on Guo Li's body.

"Elder Huo... Why are there lines on her body?" Duan Ling Tian asked skeptically.

"There are growth rings in trees, the same applies to human... What you're looking at right now are the growth rings for humans," Elder Huo responded.

“Human growth rings?” Duan Ling Tian began to count the growth rings on Guo Li’s body when he heard that. Soon after, he discovered there were 27 rings on her body... She was indeed 27 years old.

‘That’s amazing!’ Duan Ling Tian could not help but exclaim inwardly. Guo Li was unaware of his action from the beginning until the end.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian probed Guo Li’s cultivation base.

The Second Level Mortal Shedding Stage!

‘I wonder if Senior Lin’s at the Saint Rudiment Stage... If he is, he’ll definitely find out if I try to probe him.’ Duan Ling Tian glanced at Lin Qing Rong as he struggled with his indecision.

‘Ahh, I don’t care!’ Eventually, Duan Ling Tian began to probe Lin Qing Rong since he could not curb his curiosity.

He began by probing Lin Qing Rong’s cultivation base.

‘The Paramount Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage?’ Duan Ling Tian was relieved when he discovered Lin Qing Rong’s cultivation base. He was lucky Lin Qin Rong was not at the Saint Rudiment Stage, otherwise, his action would have been found out.

‘Senior Lin’s age...’ Subsequently, he began to check Lin Qing Rong’s age. ‘There’s a total of 58 circles... Senior Lin’s 58 years old this year.’ Soon after, Duan Ling Tian discovered Lin Qing Rong’s age as well.

“The Dao Martial Saint Land is just in front of us,” Lin Qing Rong suddenly said to them.

Duan Ling Tian looked ahead after hearing that. He saw a vast land behind the sea in the distance.

“That’s the Dao Martial Saint Land?” Duan Ling Tian felt a little emotional when he realized he was going to step on the Dao Martial Saint Land soon.

“It’ll only take half an hour to get to Mound Hill City after arriving at the Dao Martial Saint Land,” Lin Qing Rong continued to say.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Soon after, the three of them arrived at the Dao Martial Saint Land... The vast land was located close to the ocean. It was rich with lush greeneries, and the air was fresh.

A tiny, black dot appeared before Duan Ling Tian’s eyes after half an hour.

“That’s Mound Hill City ahead of us.” Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes when he heard Guo Li’s words.

Meanwhile, the black dot in the distance did not stop growing in size. Soon after, the black dot transformed into a huge and majestic city.

The city was extremely big. At least it seemed big to Duan Ling Tian who had never seen such a big city on Cloud Continent before.

“Mound Hill City!” From afar, Mound Hill City seemed like a gigantic beast with its monstrous mouth opened. It looked as though the city was swallowing carriages and humans... It emitted an oppressive aura from afar.

“Hmm? Why’s no one flying into the city?” Duan Ling Tian noticed something soon after.

“There’s a Flight Prohibiting Formation covering the entire city above Mound Hill City. It’s a formation set up by a powerful Dao Cultivator... When the formation’s activated, Martial Cultivators and Dao Cultivators below the Saint Rudiment Stage won’t be able to fly within the city,” Lin Qing Rong explained to Duan Ling Tian patiently after hearing his question.

“I see.” Duan Ling Tian discovered something new again.

Soon after, the three of them arrived outside of Mound Hill City. Just when Duan Ling Tian was about to walk into the city, he saw Lin Qing Rong lifting his hand and bringing out a carriage. The four-wheeled carriage was similar to the ones Duan Ling Tian saw entering the city.

### **Chapter 1366: The Disgusting Latent Dragon Camp**

However, the carriage Lin Qing Rong brought out was even more luxurious.

“Get in.” Lin Qing Rong took the lead and entered the carriage after inviting Duan Ling Tian and Guo Li in.

Guo Li did not seem surprised and entered the carriage.

Duan Ling Tian was the last one to enter the carriage. When he entered the carriage, he realized it was like two combined horse carriages in there... The only thing missing was the horse.

When Duan Ling Tian was wondering how the carriage operated, Lin Qing Rong’s voice sounded, “Sit tight.”

The carriage began to move as soon as he spoke.

Duan Ling Tian noticed the wooden table where Lin Qing Rong placed his hand on was sparkling. It seemed like he was controlling the carriage with his True Energy.

“So this is what someone at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage is capable of? I can’t believe True Energy can be used like this.” Duan Ling Tian was inwardly impressed when he saw this.

During the journey, Duan Ling Tian watched the bustling streets filled with carriages through the window.

Out of boredom, he performed Divine Eye and casually looked outside... Apart from the people in the carriages, he probed every single person on the road.

Soon after, he noticed most of the people in the city were at the Mortal Stage. There were not many people at the Mortal Shedding Stage. The most powerful one was merely at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.

On the other hand, the buildings and city model in Mound Hill City was vastly superior to the cities on Cloud Continent. It was an eye-opening experience for Duan Ling Tian. He was really glad he came here.



During the journey, the pedestrian would make way for the carriage Duan Ling Tian was riding in and looked at it respectfully whenever they passed through crowded places. It was as though they knew the people in the carriage were extraordinary.

As they traveled deep into Mound Hill City, the luxurious carriage Lin Qin Rong controlled finally came to a stop before a huge and luxurious estate.

‘Could this be the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City?’ Duan Ling Tian speculated.

The estate’s entrance alone could accommodate a few of the carriages he was riding in. It was massive.

What surprised Duan Ling Tian even more was the armored guards standing in front of the estate entrance. He discovered they were all at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage through Divine Eye.

‘The Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage... They’re just guards standing at the estate entrance. This has to be the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City.’ Duan Ling Tian was certain about this.

Although he had seen everything on Cloud Continent, he felt like a country bumpkin here.

Anyone at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage could rule the entire Cloud Continent and the Four Great Overseas Saint Lands... However, they were just entrance guards here.

‘My current cultivation base is even lower than an entrance guard.’ Duan Ling Tian mocked himself inwardly.

“This is our City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City... The City Governor Estate is the place with the most power in the entire Mound Hill City,” Lin Qin Rong said as he looked at both of them in the carriage, “I’ll put both of you in the Latent Dragon Camp after we enter. That’s where we train geniuses in the City Governor Estate.”

Latent Dragon Camp?

Duan Ling Tian and Guo Li’s eyes lit up in unison when they heard that.

Soon after, Lin Qing Rong continued to control the four-wheel carriage and enter the City Governor’s Estate... When their carriage passed through the entrance, the guards at the door bowed at them. It was obvious they recognized Lin Qing Rong’s carriage.

After entering the City Governor’s Estate, Duan Ling Tian discovered it was mind-blowingly big.

It was even bigger than the palaces on Cloud Continent.

When they entered the estate, Duan Ling Tian did not stop using Divine Eye. He discovered the people passing by were above the Mortal Shedding Stage.

He even saw some people at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage. Soon after, Lin Qing Rong stopped the carriage and invited Duan Ling Tian and Guo Li to alight from the carriage.

Subsequently, he brought Duan Ling Tian and Guo Li and walked into a bamboo grove ahead.

When they entered the bamboo grove, they walked on a limestone path made for pedestrians. There was no one around at this moment.

As they walked on the path, Lin Qing Rong led Duan Ling Tian and Guo Li into a huge compound deep in Mound Hill Estate... Before they walked into the compound, Duan Ling Tian and Guo Li could not help but cover their noses. This was because they smelled a disgusting stench wafting out from inside. It was clearly the stench of urine.

‘Where the hell is this place?’ Duan Ling Tian and Guo Li looked at each other and realized something was wrong. This place seemed to be the end of the City Governor’s Estate.

Could the Latent Dragon Camp be in there?

They did not dare to think any further when they thought about this.

Duan Ling Tian and Guo Li frowned at the stench of urine as they followed Lin Qing Rong into the compound.

It was a barren land with potholes all over the compound... It was a little absurd that such a place existed in the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City. It was like a completely different world in here.

“Hmm?” Upon closer inspection, Duan Ling Tian noticed there were dilapidated cottages built on this barren land. They looked as though they were about to collapse at any given time.

Meanwhile, there was a high platform behind these cottages. There were also thirteen cottages built on the high platform. However, the thirteen cottages were brand new, and one could tell it was nice in there.

Most importantly, Duan Ling Tian discovered the source of the stench.

There was a long and narrow manure pit below the high platform. It was filled with feces, and it was enough to make someone throw up.

Duan Ling Tian was able to endure and adapt to the horrible environment quickly since he used to be in the Special Force and was a mercenary in his past life.

However, it was a different story for Guo Li. She was so disgusted that she began to throw up.

“This is the Latent Dragon Camp in the City Governor’s Estate. Master City Governor built it himself previously. This is where we train geniuses... This is where both of you are going to stay,” Lin Qing Rong said. He did not seem to notice Guo Li’s reaction.

Duan Ling Tian forced a smile on his face while Guo Li’s expression changed drastically, and she threw up even more.

Latent Dragon Camp?

This was the hellish place she was going to be staying at?

At this very moment, Guo Li thought about backing out... However, she dismissed that thought when she recalled she might be assassinated if she gave up on this opportunity and returned to Fuyu Town.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was still looking around.

He noticed that apart from the dilapidated cottages on the barren land filled with potholes and the brand new cottages on top of the high platform, there was a tall loft at the side of the platform as well.

“Haha... Qing Rong, you’re back?” Duan Ling Tian saw an old man walking out from the other side after he heard a hearty laugh. Two young men followed behind him.

The two young men frowned and covered their noses with their hands. It was obvious they were disgusted by the environment as well.

“Elder Liu,” Lin Qing Rong greeted the old man as soon as they met. It seemed like they were close.

“Oh? Are these the two the geniuses you brought back from Fuyu Town?” The old man asked with a smile as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and Guo Li.

The old man appeared indifferent, but the way he looked at Duan Ling Tian made him feel uneasy. Duan Ling Tian could not help but use Divine Eye on him.

Duan Ling Tian discovered this old man was just like Lin Qing Rong. He was also at the Paramount Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.

He was the second person at the Paramount Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage that Duan Ling Tian saw since his arrival at the Dao Martial Saint Land... This person’s strength was on par with Lin Qing Rong.

“Guo Lin, this City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City... What rate is it?” Duan Ling Tian could not help but ask Guo Li through True Energy Voice Transmission.

At this moment, Guo Li was feeling a little better, and she replied through True Energy Voice Transmission after hearing Duan Ling Tian’s question, “The City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City is an eighth-rate force in the Dao Martial Saint Land.”

“There’s usually a Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse guarding an eighth-rate force... Just like the Master Governor of the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City. He’s at the Saint Rudiment Stage. Senior Lin’s at the Paramount Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage,” Guo Li said, “Also, the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City owns an eighth grade Saint Stones reserve.”

“Her name’s Guo Li. She’s a genius I brought from the Guo Clan of Fuyu Town... Don’t judge her just because she’s a lady. She’s No.1 among the younger generation in Fuyu Town,” Lin Qing Rong introduced Guo Li to the old man. He looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his smile turned even wider. “On the other hand, I met him during our journey... His name’s Duan Ling Tian. He comes from Mortal Continent.”

“Mortal Continent?” The old man was stunned when he heard Lin Qing Rong’s words. Even the two young men behind him were looking at Duan Ling Tian now.

“Judging by the quality of the people you selected and the fact that he came from Mortal Continent, I suppose he’s quite outstanding. Seems like you’ll receive a hefty reward from Master City Governor this time,” the old man said enviously.

Subsequently, he began to introduce the two young men behind him.

He introduced the young man in blue first. “His name’s Hu Jie. He’s a genius I found in Storm Town... He’s 28 years old this year, and his cultivation base is at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.”

“This one’s called Zhu Lang. He’s also a genius from Storm Town. He’s 29 years old this year, and his cultivation base is also at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.” The old man then looked at the other young man in green.

The old man looked proud when he introduced the two young men. He did not only announce their age but also their cultivation base...

They were both below thirty years old, but they were already at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.

Such geniuses were the best of the best even in the border areas of Mound Hill City.

The young men, Hu Jie and Zhu Lang, who were frowning and covering their noses initially removed their hands from their noses when they noticed Guo Li had done so.

Although they still found the place disgusting and had thought about backing out, they decided to endure.

They did not want to embarrass themselves before a beauty like Guo Li.

### **Chapter 1367: Fight!**

“I’ll leave both of you here,” The old man said solemnly as he glanced at Hu Jie and Zhu Lang, “Cultivate diligently at the Latent Dragon Camp... You’ll benefit greatly if you become one of the Thirteen Gangsters.”

“Qing Rong, shall we?” As they wondered what the Thirteen Gangsters were, the old man looked at Lin Qing Rong, and the solemnity on his face was replaced with a smile.

Lin Qing Rong nodded at the old man before he looked at Duan Ling Tian and Guo Li solemnly. “Duan Ling Tian, Guo Li... The words Elder Liu said are similar to what I want to say to both of you. Do well and fight to become one of the Thirteen Gangsters.” As soon as Lin Qing Rong finished speaking, he left with the old man after they looked at the loft at the side of the high platform. He did not even wait for Duan Ling Tian and Guo Li to respond.

It was, ‘Easy come, and easy go’ for them.

No matter if it were Guo Li, Hu Jie or Zhu Lang, three of them frowned again with a dark expression on their faces after Lin Qing Rong and the old man left. This was because it was just too foul-smelling here.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian was the only one who looked calm. It seemed as though he had already adapted to the foul-smelling environment.

“Hi! It’s Duan Ling Tian, right? Don’t... Don’t you think it’s really stinky here?” Zhu Lang’s personality was similar to his name that meant ‘wave’. He was sociable and took the initiative to greet Duan Ling Tian.

“So what if it’s stinky? Don’t we have to stay here no matter what?” Duan Ling Tian shook his head and walked toward the Latent Dragon Camp alone. He was walking toward the dilapidated cottages in the barren land... That was where the manure pit was closest to.

The stench there was even more horrible and unbearable, causing people to stop moving forward.

Guo Li clenched her teeth and went after Duan Ling Tian.

Hu Jie and Zhu Lang looked at each other and saw a hint of helplessness in each other’s eyes. They also went after them subsequently.

Soon after, the four of them arrived at the area with the dilapidated cottages.

They saw many young people similar to them there... Those young people looked as young as they were. Duan Ling Tian discovered their age to be between 28 years old and 30 years old through Divine Eye.

There were some who were above thirty years of age. The oldest one was only 37 years old.

‘Seems like I can be considered as elderly in this Latent Dragon Camp,’ Duan Ling Tian mocked himself inwardly.

Although he knew he was one of the oldest here because he came from Mortal Continent, he felt uneasy. It was a subconscious feeling.

‘The Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage at only 21 years old?’ Duan Ling Tian discovered the youngest among them was at the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage just like him.

As for the others, the weakest one was at the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage while some of them were at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage... He did not see anyone at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage at all.

‘So these are the geniuses of Dao Martial Saint Land?’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

The 21-year-old at the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage really shocked him.

He recalled when he was 21 years old... It seemed like he was still at Darkhan Dynasty. His cultivation base was not worth mentioning at all. It could not compare to the 21-year-old at the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.

‘Dao Martial Saint Land’s cultivation environment is insane,’ Duan Ling Tian could not help but exclaim inwardly.

Meanwhile, these young people were scattered around the dilapidated cottages. It appeared as though they had already adapted to the environment here.

“There are more newcomers.” There were both men and women among this group of young people, and they looked at Duan Ling Tian and the other three in an amused manner when they walked in...

Naturally, most of them had their eyes on Guo Li, Hu Jie, and Zhu Lang who were currently frowning, especially Guo Li. Many eyes were looking at her desirously. After all, she was a natural and elegant beauty. It was natural that she stood among all the ladies here. Therefore, she was at the center of attention.

“What a beauty!” Many of them softly exclaimed as their eyes shone. Many of them also walked out of the dilapidated cottages and stared at her unabashedly. They were staring at her like a male wolf in heat.

It caused Guo Li to feel uneasy.

Duan Ling Tian slowed down so she could walk behind him because he seemed to have noticed her unease. He blocked their sight with his body.

“Thank you,” Guo Li thanked Duan Ling Tian softly when she noticed his intention.

Hu Jie and Zhu Lang who were walking at the side noticed that Duan Ling Tian’s simple gesture had earned himself the beauty’s gratitude... They exchanged a glance before copying him. They quickened their footsteps and walked shoulder to shoulder with him. Currently, the three of them blocked all the eyes that were looking at Guo Li.

At this moment, the look from the staring eyes changed from desirous to resentful. It seemed as though they wanted to beat up Duan Ling Tian and the other two.

“Hmph! Such a shame that these geniuses come from Mound Hill City’s border... Don’t they have any virtue?” Hu Jie said with disdain after he scoffed softly.

Everyone who came to the Latent Dragon Camp wanted to change their fate... In the border areas of Mound Hill City, they could either depend on ninth-rate forces or unrated forces.

If they did not pass the challenges in the City Governor’s Estate, they would never be successful in life. They might even be killed one day in the future.

The Master City Governor of the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City was keen about cultivating talents. Apart from adding new blood to the City Governor’s Estate, the founding of Latent Dragon Camp also set a bright path for many.

They could change their fate here, and they might be able to raise their status!

“Do we really have to stay here?” Hu Jie’s expression darkened when they were approaching the dilapidated cottages. However, he knew there was no way he could escape from staying here after seeing the young people walking out of the dilapidated cottages.

Guo Li and Zhu Lang’s expression did not look too good as well.

‘Hmm? All of the cottages out here... are taken? We can only choose from the cottages near the manure pit?’ Duan Ling Tian discovered something soon after.

Those who arrived earlier than them occupied the cottages near the entrance... Although the environment was the same, the stench was not as strong there.

“Shit! There are no more cottages outside?” Zhu Lang could not help but curse when he noticed this.

“If you want to take the cottages outside, you’ll have to defeat the people who had taken them first. You’ll have to get rid of them to conquer their lair,” a young man said. It appeared he had heard Zhu Lang’s words.

“We can do that?” Duan Ling Tian and the other three were stunned. “We can fight in this Latent Dragon Camp?”

“Fighting isn’t prohibited in the Latent Dragon Camp... You won’t be punished as long as you don’t kill or cripple someone,” someone explained when they noticed the dubious expression on their faces.

“Is that so?” Duan Ling Tian mumbled softly before Guo Li and the other two regained their senses. He walked toward the cottage near the entrance on his own accord and looked at the occupant of the cottage.

23 years old, Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage.

That was the cottage occupant’s cultivation base.

Although he was only at the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage, the fact that he was able to stay in the cottage near the entrance proved that he was powerful. He had a slight smile on his face when he saw Duan Ling Tian approaching him. “What? You’re here to fight for my cottage?”

“I’ll try.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Subsequently, the young man at the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage attacked Duan Ling Tian as everyone watched on. Although he did not hold back when he came at Duan Ling Tian, the young man was defeated with just a blow from him.

“The Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage?” The young man gasped when he was defeated. He did not say much. After glancing at Duan Ling Tian, he went into the cottage close to the manure pit.

He would only stand a chance of challenging the occupant of the cottage after he had healed himself.

“Duan Ling Tian, you did great!” Zhu Lang could not help but give Duan Ling Tian a thumbs up when he saw how quickly he took over the cottage. At the same time, he looked around and discovered the occupants from the other cottages were standing near the entrance.

Fight!

Zhu Lang was very fortunate. The young man he fought was also at the Early Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage. He defeated that person with two to three hits and took over the cottage close to the entrance.

“Hu Jie, let’s see what you what got.” After his victory, Zhu Lang looked at Hu Jie with a smile. The both of them came from Storm Town, and they had always competed with each other. It was only natural that they would compete with each other now.

“Hmph!” Hu Jie scoffed softly and found himself an opponent.

His opponent was also a young man at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage. They were well-matched in the beginning, but he was defeated later.

“How dare you attempt to take my cottage with this pathetic ability of yours? You must be looking of death.” The young man who defeated Hu Jie glared at him fiercely. “If we’re not in the Latent Dragon Camp, I’ll definitely cripple you even if I don’t kill you... Get lost!”

Hu Jie’s expression was terrible. However, he could only suppress his embarrassment and back off since he was no match for that person.

“What? Do you want my cottage too, beautiful?” The young man who defeated Hu Jie soon noticed Guo Li was looking at him. He had a lecherous look on his face. “I’ll give you my cottage and look for another one if you spend the night with me... What do you think?” The young man’s words were shameless.

Guo Li’s face seemed to have been covered with a layer of frost when she heard his words.

Even Duan Ling Tian could not help but frown. There were people of such quality in the Latent Dragon Camp as well?

Whoosh!

Guo Li charged out as the judgemental eyes stared at her one after another. She was charging toward the young man who had defeated Hu Jie. She responded to his question with her action.

Guo Li accelerated her speed. The young man’s face turned solemn when she arrived before him.

He realized the beauty he had verbally teased earlier seemed to be even more powerful than Hu Jie.

The young man did not underestimate her and attacked first when she was close to him. However, he soon discovered his ability was lacking compared to her.

Guo Li defeated him in within three hits.

Perhaps all women were petty. Guo Li stepped on the young man’s chest after defeating him and said coldly, “That’s all you got?”

The young man looked wretched. He only felt embarrassed at this moment. Unfortunately, there was nothing he could do about it.

Who was to blame for the fact that he was no match for Guo Li?

“So powerful!” Guo Li’s ability stunned many of them.

## **Chapter 1368: Thirteen Gangsters**



Many young people, including Hu Jie and Zhu Lang, looked at Guo Li differently now. They no longer dared to underestimate her and treat her as just a lady.

Duan Ling Tian, on the other hand, was not surprised at all.

Guo Li was only 27 years old. She became the No.1 powerhouse among the younger generation in Fuyu Town even though she was a lady. She even defeated Ye Man who was at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage like her. One could tell her ability was extraordinary.

Hu Jie was about to look for his next target when his expression changed slightly. He had noticed the young man under Guo Li's foot had stood up and was staring at him resentfully. It was obvious he thought Hu Jie and Guo Li were partners. Her earlier action had been taken as her standing up for him.

At this moment, Hu Jie decided to temporarily give up on fighting for a cottage near the entrance. He covered his nose and went into a cottage near the manure pit. Although it was foul-smelling, he decided to endure it for now.

When Duan Ling Tian was about to walk into his cottage, a young man smirked and said to Guo Li who was also walking into her cottage, "What a heroine! You're strong, beautiful... Why don't you try challenging the Thirteen Gangsters? You can take over the cottage they occupy as long as you're able to defeat one of the Thirteen Gangsters." The young man pointed at the high platform behind the manure pit as he spoke. There were thirteen brand new cottages on top of it.

"You won't smell anything if you live up there... There's a mini wind attribute formation at the side of the high platform that blows the stench from the manure pit to us," the young man continued to persuade her, "Moreover, if you're one of the Thirteen Gangsters, you'll be rewarded with one hundred eighth grade Saint Stones each month even if you rank last... On the other hand, we're only given ten eighth Grade Saint Stones each month."

Thirteen Gangsters?

After hearing the young man's words, not only Guo Li, even Duan Ling Tian, Hu Jie, and Zhu Lang looked at the brand new cottages on the high platform.

'That's where the Thirteen Gangsters Senior Lin mentioned are staying?' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

At this moment, Guo Li and the others regained their senses as well.

"What the hell! We only get ten eighth grade Saint Stones every month while they get at least a hundred eighth grade Saint Stones each month... That's not fair, that's not fair!" Zhu Lang cried out.

"What are the Thirteen Gangsters' cultivation base like?" Guo Li's eyes lit up. She was interested in becoming one of the Thirteen Gangsters. However, she remained calm and did not impulsively rush there.

"Apart from those ranked in the top five who are at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage... The rest are at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage." Many of them fought to answer Guo Li's question. "The thirteen cottages on the high platform... The Thirteen Gangsters' ranking is arranged by sequence from left to right."

“The person staying at the cottage on the far left is the No.1 among the Thirteen Gangsters! Meanwhile, the one staying at the far right is the weakest one among the thirteen people,” many of them explained while more of them were watching unblinkingly. They were waiting to see what was going to happen since they enjoyed chaos.

“There are signs on them,” Duan Ling Tian who was observant noticed there were signs carved on the thirteen cottages on the high platform... It was one to thirteen from left to right.

“The top three Thirteen Gangsters stand a chance of meeting the Master City Governor to learn from him... ,” someone added.

“I, Zhu Lang, will get myself a spot in the Thirteen Gangsters!” Zhu Lang shouted. Due to the Flight Prohibiting Formation in the city, he could only run to the side of the manure pit and hop on the high platform where the Thirteen Gangsters resided with his strength.

“Haha! This is going to be a great show.”

“I wonder if he’ll make the Thirteen Gangsters bleed.”

“I don’t think so. Let’s not talk about the five Thirteen Gangsters at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage... Even those ranked in the last eight at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage are remarkable among people at the Mortal Shedding Stage.”

“That’s right. Otherwise, they wouldn’t be one of the Thirteen Gangsters.”

...

Many of them had an anticipatory expression on their faces as they looked at the high platform.

“He only just arrived at the Latent Dragon Camp, and he’s already challenging the Thirteen Gangsters?” At this moment, more young men and women walked out of the dilapidated cottages one after another. Zhu Lang’s words had caught their attention.

They were all looking at the high platform with an amused expression when they walked out of the cottage.

Duan Ling Tian raised his eyebrows and easily discovered with his Divine Eye that these people were also at the Early Stage and Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage... This was not surprising since they would be one of the Thirteen Gangsters if they were at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage. They would not be staying here, smelling the stench from the manure pit.

Apart from receiving a hundred eighth grade Saint Stones every month, the Thirteen Gangsters’ residence did not reek of the manure pit. It was clear they had special privileges.

Why would those who were slightly more powerful not want to be one of the Thirteen Gangsters?

Naturally, this excluded those sadistic ones who enjoyed the stench coming from below.

Duan Ling Tian was not sadistic. Therefore, he decided to challenge the Thirteen Gangster to become one of them.

Soon after, Zhu Lang arrived at the last cottage.

Perhaps Zhu Lang was a little impulsive due to his rage earlier, but he had calmed down after arriving on the high platform. He chose to fight the weakest one among the Thirteen Gangsters, the occupant of cottage No.13.

The closer the cottage was to the front, the better the privileges... The difference in ability between them was quite big.

Those who ranked in the top five were geniuses at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage.

Although the others who ranked from six to thirteen were just at the Intermediate Mortal Shedding Stage, there were differences in their abilities... The occupant of cottage No.13 cottage was undoubtedly the weakest of them all.

However, like the saying went, 'A lean camel is still bigger than a horse'.

No.13 was only the weakest compared to the other twelve, but not when compared to everyone else.

"The air is so much fresher here," Zhu Lang said as he indulged himself and took a deep breath while he stood in front of cottage no. 13. There was no foul stench here. It was like a completely different world up here compared to the cottages below the high platform.

Soon after, Zhu Lang yelled at cottage No.13, "Hey! The fellow staying in No.13, come out right now... I, Master Zhu, wants your kennel!"

Kennel?

The group of people, including Duan Ling Tian and Guo Li, stared at him with an odd manner when they heard his words.

This fellow called cottage No.13 a kennel?

Would that not mean he was fighting for a kennel?

"Hahaha... Who dares to challenge me, Hou Lin?" When Zhu Lang finished speaking, a burst of laughter came from inside the cottage. The laugh was maniacal and unscrupulous. One could tell the person was arrogant from his laugh.

At this moment, the door swung open, and a tall, big, and terrifying young man walked out. He stood there like a tower, inspiring fear in people when they looked at him.

The young man was close to two meters tall.

He was No.13 among the Thirteen Gangsters in Latent Dragon Camp. With his cultivation base at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage, he was one of the best among the camp's Martial Cultivators and Dao Cultivators at the same level.

At this moment, he was glaring at Zhu Lang with his big and ferocious eyes. "So, Shorty, you're challenging me, Hou Lin?"

Shorty?

Duan Ling Tian's lip twitched involuntarily when he heard Hou Lin's words.

No matter what, Zhu Lang was still 1.7 meters tall, but Hou Lin had called him Shorty... It was only natural since Zhu Lang was a little short compared to Hou Lin's two meters in height.

"We'll see how a big guy like you is going to defeat me, the shorty!" Zhu Lang's face turned solemn, and his eyes turned red when he heard Hou Lin's mocking words. He stomped his feet, and his body began to spin. It was as though a tornado had descended on the place.

'What a powerful movement technique!' Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up.

The movement technique Zhu Lang was currently performing was even a few times faster than Ye Man from the Ye Clan of Fuyu Town... Naturally, Zhu Lang was still slower than Duan Ling Tian.

"Your speed's pretty good... But you won't be able to defeat me with just your speed!" Hou Lin's face turned ferocious when faced with Zhu Lang who was charging at him like a tornado. He flexed the muscles on his body, causing his clothes to tighten. If not for his loose clothes, it would have been torn from his flexing.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

As Zhu Lang got closer to Hou Lin, a sword appeared in his hand out of thin air. He swung his sword in an arc smoothly, making it appear like a flowing dragon. It was majestic.

He seemed to be drawing an arc in the air every time he swung his sword.

'Zhu Lang's sword is faster than Ye Man... In fact, his combined ability is much more powerful than Ye Man.' When Duan Ling Tian witnessed this, he could not help but think of Ye Man, the Martial Cultivator at the Intermediate Mortal Shedding Stage, whom he had fought with previously.

It was the first time he had fought a Martial Cultivator at the Mortal Shedding Stage since he arrived at the Dao Martial Saint Land. Although Ye Man's ability was great, he was still no match for Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian had defeated him in just one blow.

As Zhu Lang's tornado-like body swung the sword in arcs, Hou Lin turned solemn as an iron staff appeared in his hand.

Naturally, it was not an ordinary iron staff. It was a Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon.

"Ha!" At this moment, Hou Lin shouted and shook the iron staff in his hand. The iron staff began to spin rapidly before his body like a windmill.

'Is this an attack technique or a defensive technique?' Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he saw Hou Ling handling the iron staff deftly, causing the air to tremble around him.

Perhaps due to the strong gravity at the Dao Martial Saint Land, Duan Ling Tian noticed the technique Hou Lin had cast only created rumbling airwaves here. It would have caused a chaotic shockwave if he were to cast this technique on Cloud Continent.

Right at this moment, Zhu Lang arrived before Hou Lin and swung his sword at him.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

As the sound of weapon colliding reverberated in the air, Zhu Lang's body began to shudder. Eventually, the hand that was holding the sword shook, and fresh blood flowed from his torn purlicue.

At the same time, the sword in his hand was hit by the iron staff in Hou Lin's hand and fell to the ground with a loud clang.

In the next second, the iron staff in Hou Lin's hand decelerated its speed, and he stepped forward to kick Zhu Lang who had yet to stand up properly.

### **Chapter 1369: Guo Li's strength**

Zhu Lang was kicked away, forming a perfect curve in the sky before he fell down in the direction of the manure pit.

The onlookers were all stunned when they saw this. They suspected Hou Lin had done it intentionally.

When everyone, including Hou Lin, thought Zhu Lang was going to fall into the manure pit, a figure flew out like a gust of wind and arrived before the manure pit in just a blink of an eye.

The figure grabbed Zhu Lang's belt to pull him to his side so he would not fall into the manure pit.

"New boy, you dare to challenge the Thirteen Gangsters with just that bit of strength?" Many of the onlookers mocked Zhu Lang.

"Although both are at the Intermediate Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage, he couldn't even endure an attack from the person who ranks last among the Thirteen Gangsters... It seems the newcomers today aren't very good." Many people began to mock him.

Zhu Lang finally regained consciousness when people were mocking him.

When he realized he nearly fell into the manure pit, he glared at Hou Lin and said resentfully, "You're so ruthless!" His eyes had turned red as though he wanted to fight Hou Lin again.

"Losers like you only know how to scream like a b\*\*\*h." Hou Lin glanced at Zhu Lang indifferently before shifting his eyes to the person who had saved him. There was a hint of dissatisfaction in his eyes.

"You!!" Zhu Lang's expression changed dramatically when he saw how condescending Hou Lin was. He was impulsive and wanted to go up to the platform to fight him again.

"You're not his match." At this moment, a strong grip landed on his shoulder.

Zhu Lang immediately regained his senses and looked at the person who stopped him. He thanked him wholeheartedly, "Duan Ling Tian, thank you."

The person who saved Zhu Lang was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

Although Duan Ling Tian and Zhu Lang had only met for the first time today, and they were not related in any way, he was still a prodigy Elder Liu had recruited for the Governor's Estate of Mound Hill City. Elder Liu seemed like he had a close relationship with Lin Qing Rong who had saved his life once. That was why he had saved Zhu Lang as a way of repaying his debt of gratitude.

"You seem stronger than him... You, do you dare to come up and try?" Hou Lin asked loudly as he stood imposingly on the high platform and looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Dare?!

Hou Lin's question was undoubtedly a challenge.

When Hou Lin finished speaking, everyone's eyes, including Zhu Lang, shifted to Duan Ling Tian in unison... All of them were curious if Duan Ling Tian would accept Hou Lin's challenge or not.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Duan Ling Tian ignored Hou Lin as though he did not hear him at all.

His gaze landed on a figure nearby. It was none other than Guo Li.

"Coward!" Hou Lin ridiculed. He was instantly enraged when he saw Duan Ling Tian ignoring him. There was a hint of anger and disdain in his eyes when he glared at him.

He was dissatisfied with Duan Ling Tian for saving Zhu Lang.

However, the Latent Dragon Camp had its own set of rules.

Unless someone initiated a challenge to fight for the cottage, the Thirteen Gangsters were not allowed to challenge other members of the Latent Dragon Camp since it would be considered as bullying.

Meanwhile, many people looked at Duan Ling Tian contemptuously. They thought Duan Ling Tian did not dare to fight Hou Lin.

However, Duan Ling Tian's subsequent words stunned them.

"Guo Li, you first?" Duan Ling Tian asked politely as he looked at Guo Li.

"Thanks." Originally, Guo Li was a bit hesitant, but she smiled brightly when she heard Duan Ling Tian's words. She flew out immediately, captivating many youths who were present.

In just a blink of an eye, she arrived next to Duan Ling Tian and nodded at him before landing on the high platform.

Her movement was as smooth as flowing water. Her graceful and shapely figure was extremely pleasing to the eyes.

"He's... He's giving Hou Lin to Guo Li?" Many people were taken aback by Duan Ling Tian's action.

“He probably did that knowing he’s not Hou Lin’s match and is using Guo Li as a shield or he’s confident he can defeat the no.12 person in the Thirteen Gangsters,” someone speculated.

“I think it’s the former.”

“I think so, too.”

...

A lot of people thought Duan Ling Tian was only using Guo Li as a shield since he knew he was not a match for Hou Lin.

Duan Ling Tian did not care about all these remarks. He knew it was useless for him to say anything.

His gaze quickly landed on Guo Li who stood on the high platform... She did not immediately rush to fight Hou Lin, instead, she picked up Zhu Lang’s sword and threw it back to him.

After that, she only looked at Hou Lin calmly.

“Thank you,” Zhu Lang thanked Guo Li after keeping his sword.

“Girl, you’ve got really good skin... However, are you really planning to fight me, Hou Lin, with that small physique?” Hou Lin asked with disdain as he sized Guo Li up. She seemed to be the same size as Zhu Lang, only she was more slender.

When Guo Li raised her hand, a long, black whip appeared in her hands. It looked like a black python, dancing along with the movement her hands.

Guo Li used her action to answer Hou Lin.

“Very well! Very well! It seems that I, Hou Lin, am treated like a pushover.” Hou Lin’s face darkened, and his eyes gleamed with anger as he raised the iron staff in his hand. “I’d like to see what you’re capable of, you little b\*\*\*h, since you dare to fight with me, Hou Lin.”

Little b\*\*\*h?

Hou Lin’s words made Guo Li’s expression change, and her eyes turned even colder.

Without any warning, Guo Li made her move. She tipped her toes and flew out nimbly. Her movement was extremely pleasing to the eyes.

Guo Li’s speed became faster and faster. Not long after, the onlookers could only see her afterimage. They could not catch her movement at all.

“So fast!” Many people cried out. Guo Li’s speed was even faster than Zhu Lang’s speed.

“It seems that Hou Lin’s speed is not as fast as Guo Li.” Duan Ling Tian’s attention kept shifting between Guo Li and Hou Lin. Hou Lin’s face had turned gloomy when he saw Guo Lin had flown out.

As it turned out, Duan Ling Tian’s guess was correct.

Hou Lin did not move when he saw how fast Guo Li was headed toward him because he knew he was not as fast as her, and he could not avoid her attack. Moreover, he would be in a disadvantageous position if he had tried to avoid her. That was why he wisely decided to stay in place and wait for Guo Li to come forward.

However, he swung the iron staff in his hand, and airwaves gradually began to spread out similar to when he fought Zhu Lang.

“It’s that move again!” Many people exclaimed.

“Of course. This move is Hou Lin’s kill shot... It’s said to be both an offensive and a defensive move in the Saint Grade Martial Tactic he cultivated. It’s called Airtight.”

“Airtight? It lives up to its name. When he swings his iron staff like that, even wind can’t penetrate it.”

“Not only is the defense amazing, but the offensive strike is powerful as well.”

A group of onlookers was whispering among themselves.

Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes when he heard their words. “A move that’s both offensive and defensive?”

“Look! Hou Lin is taking the initiative to attack.” Suddenly, an exclamation entered Duan Ling Tian’s ear and caught his attention. He immediately looked at the high platform and saw Hou Lin swinging his iron staff toward Guo Li who was attacking with her black whip that looked like a spirit snake. It seemed like he intended to use the same old trick to knock her weapon away.

“Hmph!” There was a look of disdain on Guo Li’s face when she saw Hou Lin charging at her with his windmill-like weapon. In just a split second, she waved her long, black whip, and it immediately straightened out.

True Energy could be seen flickering around the long, black whip. It looked like tiny bolts of lightning that exuded a terrifying aura.

“Sword-Like Whip!” Guo Li spat out three words when she opened her mouth. In the next moment, the straightened long, black whip seemed as though it had transformed into a sword as she stabbed it toward Hou Lin.

Xiu!

At this moment, Guo Li no longer seemed like she was holding a long whip, but a narrow sword instead.

“Sword?” The disdain on Hou Lin’s face intensified when he saw that. He swung the iron staff in his hand and directly faced the black whip in Guo Li’s hands that seemed to have transformed into a sword.

In his opinion, the black whip in Guo Li’s hands would be knocked away immediately.

Qiang!

The crisp sound of metal colliding reverberated in the air. The black whip in Guo Li’s hands that seemed to have transformed into a sword clashed with Hou Lin’s spinning iron staff and set off dazzling sparks.



When Hou Lin was smiling smugly and continued to move the spinning iron staff in his hand forward, there was an unnoticeable movement at Guo Li's wrist.

'Fighting strength with strength. When her opponent is at his toughest, she instantly fights strength with softness.' Guo Li's little move was not discovered by most people, including Hou Lin.

Duan Ling Tian was the only one who had seen her movement and guessed she was going to change tactic when she saw Hou Lin meant to fight her directly.

Suddenly, the smile on Hou Lin's face froze.

The onlookers could clearly see that Guo Li's straightened long, black whip had softened and was wrapped around the spinning iron staff like a spirit snake.

Moments later, the spinning iron staff began to slow down.

"Oh, no!" Hou Lin's expression changed dramatically when he discovered the iron staff in his hands were caught by the long, black whip.

At this moment, Hou Lin felt a huge force tugging at the iron staff in his hands... It was Guo Li pulling the long whip in her hands to pull Hou Lin and his staff to her.

Before Hou Lin could react, Guo Li extended her other hand and hit his chest.

### **Chapter 1370: Duan Ling Tian's Turn**

Bang!

There was no doubt Hou Lin was injured by Guo Li's palm as he fell down brutally to the ground along with his staff and rolled a few times before finally coming to a halt. He was in a sorry state.

Earlier, he was still one of the prestigious Thirteen Gangsters. Now, he was just a loser who had lost to a woman.

Guo Li cracked the long, black whip in her hands before it straightened again. Then she pointed it at Hou Lin and calmly said, "You lost."

Creak!

Before Hou Lin and the onlookers could react, the door of cottage No.12 swung open, and someone walked out.

It was a young man with a similar build as Duan Ling Tian. He was around 1.80 meters tall. Compared to Hou Lin, he looked thinner... However, his eyes inadvertently revealed his coldness.

With just one glance, one would be able to tell he was not a nice person.

"Tsk tsks... Hou Lin, you're really an embarrassment to the Thirteen Gangsters! You're defeated by a little girl. From now on, you're no longer one of the Thirteen Gangsters," the solemn young man ridiculed Hou Lin who was struggling to stand up.

“Li Han!” Hou Lin glanced indifferently at the solemn young man and jumped off the high platform without saying anything else.

As Li Han said, he was no longer one of the Thirteen Gangsters.

If any of the Thirteen Gangsters with a higher rank were defeated, their rank would only fall. They would not be removed from the Thirteen Gangsters. However, he was ranked 13th, it was the last place.

“Guo Li is it? I’ll give you three months at most... I, Hou Lin, will get back everything you took away from me today,” Hou Lin said to Guo Li after he jumped off the high platform.

After that, he did not wait for Guo Li to respond. It seemed as though he had transformed into a gust of wind as he flew to a cottage at the outer side of the camp. He went in after he kicked the person in front of it away.

“Who did I mess with?” The unlucky youth who was kicked away and had his cottage taken smiled bitterly... There were so many cottages, how did Huo Lin choose him?

Naturally, he did not dare to fight for his cottage when Huo Lin took possession of it.

What a joke!

If he could take possession of a cottage from Huo Lin, he would have replaced him as one of the Thirteen Gangsters.

“I didn’t expect the Thirteen Gangsters to have a female...” Li Han looked at Guo Li and smiled as he stood in front of cottage no.12.

However, Guo Li ignored him and looked below the high platform.

Li Han’s face darkened immediately. He followed Guo Li’s line of sight and discovered a purple-clad young man standing there. A hint of hostility instantly rose in his eyes.

“Duan Ling Tian, my current position is pretty awkward.” Guo Li looked at Duan Ling Tian and laughed.

Apart from Duan Ling Tian, the others, including Li Han, did not know what Guo Li’s words meant.

“Who asked you to choose no.13?” Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. He, naturally, knew what Guo Li meant.

Guo Li had said she was in an awkward position because her current ranking was no.13, the last place. With this position, she would be removed from the Thirteen Gangsters no matter who Duan Ling Tian defeated.

“Then, I’ll just have to fight another round,” Guo Li said with a helpless shrug. At the same time, her eyes were filled with battle intent when it fell on Li Han.

At this time, everyone present, including Li Han, finally reacted.

He finally understood what Guo Li meant... She was not willing to be ranked No.13 among the Thirteen Gangsters, she felt that it was an awkward position.

Indeed, it was an awkward position.

No matter who was defeated, she would be removed from the list.

For example, the previous person who ranked no.13 among the Thirteen Gangsters, Hou Lin, was okay with being ranked no.13 because he had fought with everyone except for the people in the top five.

Seven battles, seven defeats! Therefore, he could only stay in the last place.

As for the top five people in the Thirteen Gangsters, they were all at the Mastery Stage of the Mortal Shedding Stage. He knew his own strength very well so he did not even dare to think about challenging them, let alone really challenging them.

"It seems like Guo Li wants to challenge Li Han, the 12th ranked person in the Thirteen Gangsters!" A lot of people exclaimed.

"If I win against Hou Lin, I'll also challenge the one ranked above him... Mind you, the higher your rank is in the Thirteen Gangsters, the more benefits you'll get," someone else said.

A lot of people agreed with him.

If there was an opportunity, who would be unwilling to go one step further?

Therefore, there was nothing wrong if Guo Li did that.

"I don't know if she can defeat Li Han..."

"She should be able to. She defeated Hou Lin directly."

"Li Han's strength isn't much stronger than Hou Lin... He took almost twenty moves to defeat Hou Lin previously."

...

The group of youths who were discussing among themselves under the high platform had more faith in Guo Li.

In fact, the young man whose cottage was taken by Guo Li previously and was taught a lesson by her due to his rudeness looked scared at this moment.

If he still harbored the intention of seeking revenge earlier, he had completely dismissed that idea now.

"You want to challenge me?" Li Han looked at Guo Li for confirmation.

"Come! Attack me." Guo Li nodded slightly. She cracked her whip, and it slithered like a poisonous snake that emitted a saturnine aura. It was similar to how one felt when they looked at Li Han...

"Good, very well." Li Han's expression turned ghastly. There was a hint of ferocity in his otherwise solemn eyes. Although he was not confident he could defeat the woman before him, he could not avoid the battle now that he was put in a difficult spot.

If he had avoided the fight, it would mean he surrendered. That would be even more humiliating for him. Moreover, he was not resigned to it.

“Much obliged,” Li Han quickly spat out two words from his mouth and shot out as fast as a bolt of lightning before Guo Li had time to prepare. A strange wind began to blow in his wake, and he arrived before Guo Li in just a blink of an eye.

“That’s shameless!” Many people cursed when they saw Li Han sneak attacked Guo Li. Naturally, they did not dare to curse openly since they were afraid of provoking him.

Li Han was ranked twelfth among the Thirteen Gangsters.

Among the dozens of Martial and Dao Cultivators at the Intermediate Mortal Shedding Stage at the Latent Dragon Camp, he ranked seventh... That was sufficient to illustrate his strength. Ordinary cultivators at the Intermediate Mortal Shedding Stage could not compare to him.

However, Guo Li’s expression remained unchanged when she was faced with Li Han’s sneak attack.

When Li Han appeared in front of her, there was a steel claw on each of his hand that exuded a cold aura. He tried to claw her face, and she cracked the long, black whip in her hands before it began to rotate.

The places it reached instantly transformed into a black shield that shrouded her. This was the defensive move of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic she had cultivated.

When she cast her defensive move, it blocked Li Han’s attack.

Li Han’s pair of steel claws left a series of sparks, but it did not manage to break the barrier... This made Li Han’s face turn extremely gloomy. He had no other choice but to retreat.

The sneak attack ended in failure.

After Li Han retreated, Guo Li headed straight for Li Han.

Li Han tried to move faster. Although he was much stronger than Hou Lin who was defeated by Guo Li, his speed was still slower than her.

‘This Li Han is going to lose soon.’ In fact, when Li Han’s attack was blocked by Guo Li’s defensive move, Duan Ling Tian knew he would lose. Although the defensive move barely blocked Li Han’s attack, it did still block it after all.

To be able to block one’s opponent’s attack was equivalent to being invincible.

Moreover, not only was Guo Li’s defense strong, but her movement technique and attacks were very strong as well. Her strength was equal in all aspect. She was a well-rounded Martial Cultivator.

When Duan Ling Tian was deep in thought, Guo Li had sent Li Han flying with her whip and defeated him in less than ten moves.

Although Li Han was injured, his injury was lighter than Hou Lin.

“Guo Li seemed to have held back when she used her last move to defeat Li Han... Otherwise, it’s impossible for Li Han’s injury to be so light.” Many people noticed the oddity.

“She’s a woman after all... Maybe she became soft-hearted in the last minute,” someone else said.

“After consuming the Innate Medicinal Pill, your injuries should be able to heal in within 15 minutes... After that, you should be able to recover your full strength,” Guo Li said to Li Han as the people in the surroundings were discussing among themselves.

Li Han was stunned. He did not know why Guo Li revealed everything about his injury.

It was as Guo Li had said, his injuries would heal after he consumed the Innate Medicinal Pill and cultivated for 15 minutes.

The Innate Medicinal Pill mentioned by Guo Li was equivalent to the Royal Grade Pills on Cloud Continent.

Above the Innate Medicinal Pills were the Saint Grade Pills.

Duan Ling Tian had long learned about this from Xue Nai.

“Li Han’s slight injury will take 15 minutes to heal after consuming the Innate Medicinal Pill that’s equivalent to Royal Grade Pills... Is it because of the environment in the Dao Martial Saint Land or is it because of the medicinal efficacy of the Innate Medicinal Pill is hard to integrate into the body of a Martial Cultivator at the Mortal Shedding Stage?” Duan Ling Tian was puzzled.

As Guo Li said, 15 minutes after Li Han consumed the Innate Medicinal Pill, his complexion recovered, and he was energized again.

He walked toward cottage No.13 behind Guo Li with a darkened face.

“I think... You don’t have to go in,” Guo Li said.

“What do you mean?” Li Han’s face sank. This little girl still wanted to humiliate him after defeating him?

“What she means is... You’re going to be disqualified soon.” At this time, a calm voice sounded from below the high platform. When it entered Li Han’s ears, a third person already appeared on the high platform.

Duan Ling Tian stood there and took a deep breath. He could not help but revel in it.

Although he could adapt to the environment below the high platform, he still preferred the environment on the high platform where he could no longer smell the foul stench from the manure pit.

Hua!!

There was an uproar when the people saw Duan Ling Tian had stepped up on the high platform.

“Does that mean he’s going to challenge Li Han?” The people regained their senses and looked at Duan Ling Tian.