

SOVEREIGN 1381

Chapter 1381: The Dao Cultivator of the Dao Martial Saint Land

As the Heavenly Harm Guardian cast a gentle True Energy pat that landed on Hou Lin's chest, Hou Lin's body trembled. The moment he woke up, the night soil in his mouth spouted out maniacally.

"Barf!"

Right away, the group of young people below the high platform quickly retreated. There were thinly veiled hints of disgust in their eyes.

This was a man who had just come out of a manure pit after all.

"Duan Ling Tian!" After Hou Lin had returned to his senses, he finally understood what had transpired to him. Instantly, the gaze that looked at the purple figure on the high platform was once again filled with venom.

His body was now quivering violently in humiliation, rage, and hatred.

"Duan Ling Tian, if I don't kill you, I, Hou Lin, swear that I'm not human!" With both of his eyes crimson red, Hou Lin was on the verge of breaking down now for the way he was humiliated in front of so many people. He continued to rage and roar in his heart while making Duan Ling Tian his mortal enemy.

Upon hearing Hou Lin shout his name out word for word, Duan Ling Tian merely cast a nonchalant glance at him.

Of course, he had noticed the hatred in Hou Lin's eyes, but he was not fazed by it at all.

After Hou Lin consumed a pill and was finally able to stand up by force after resting for a while, he ran out of the Latent Dragon Camp frantically, trying to find a place to wash himself off. Let alone the others, even he himself could not stand the stench on himself.

After Hou Lin left, the streaks of gaze landed back onto Duan Ling Tian in unison, making him the spotlight of the crowd.

"Guo Li." Duan Ling Tian looked at Guo Li. He already knew that Guo Li had been defeated by Hou Lin and was now eliminated from the 13 Gangsters. "There's one more month to go. You..."

"Don't worry, I have faith." Of course, Guo Li knew what he was going to say. With a nod and smile, she proceeded to walk to wooden house Number 12 and issued her challenge.

The owner of the wooden house Number 12 was a Dao Cultivator who was at the Mortal Shedding Stage Intermediate Stage.

This Dao Cultivator of Mortal Shedding Stage Intermediate Stage was ranked 11th among the 13 Gangsters three months ago before Duan Ling Tian and Guo Li were there.

However, due to Duan Ling Tian defeating Zhang Ji Long and cutting the queue to enter the 6th place among the 13 Gangsters, he was forced to retreat by one rank too.

“Guo Li? Do you want to challenge me?” The Dao Cultivator who walked out of the wooden house was a young man dressed in a loose, long robe. He was also the only Dao Cultivator among the 13 Gangsters.

One could easily imagine just how powerful this young Dao Cultivator was just from the fact that he stood out among the group of Mortal Shedding Stage Intermediate Stage Martial and Dao Cultivators in the Latent Dragon Camp and became a member of the 13 Gangsters.

“Yes,” Guo Li affirmed to the young man before taking an attacking pose.

“Dao Cultivator?” Duan Ling Tian raised his brows. This would be his first time seeing a Dao Cultivator make his moves after he came to Dao Martial Saint Land.

“I wonder what’s the difference between the techniques the Dao Cultivator here in Dao Martial Saint Land compared to the Dao Cultivators that I’ve met at the Overseas Saint Islands...” Duan Ling Tian could still remember that when he was still at Half Moon Island of the Overseas Saint Island, the Dao Cultivators that he met could easily mobilize a small thunder strike and rely on the awe-inspiring Nature Energy when they made their move.

Compared to the Martial Cultivators, the Dao Cultivators’ technique was much more magnificent.

Most importantly, they excelled in long-range offensive techniques. Once they had established the upper hand, the Martial Cultivators would basically be unable to get near to them.

As Guo Li began to be locked in a battle with the young Dao Cultivator, Duan Ling Tian was shocked to see that the fight moves of this Mortal Shedding Stage Intermediate Stage Dao Cultivator did not seem to be as beautiful as the Dao Cultivators’ he had met on Half Moon Island.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The loose, long robe on the young Dao Cultivator fluttered and in that instant, the wind blades that were twining around his body swept out towards Guo Li as they blotted the entire sky. No matter where Guo Li tried to escape to, they still kept chasing up to her.

“The loose, long robe on his body is his Saint Weapon.” It was easy for Duan Ling Tian to notice this.

“Ah!” As Guo Li snarled out loud, the long black whip in her hand also gave a little start. In the twinkling of an eye, it became a barrier in front of her body. She had cast a defensive technique.

Just when she cast the defensive technique, Guo Li dodged the wind blades and pounced forward towards the young Dao Cultivator.

Facing Guo Li who was pouncing at him with all her might, the young Dao Cultivator appeared to be particularly solemn as he soared after stomping on the ground. As he rose up into the air, a glimmer flashed across his eyes as he struck out with a hand saber.

At that instant, all of the wind blades entwining around his body flew on top of his head and transformed to become a gigantic wind blade. It was like a gigantic blue saber that emitted gushes of sharp aura.

In the next moment, the gigantic blue saber finally moved and hacked downwards towards Guo Li. The saber tip seemed to be able to tear through everything.

When she saw the terrifying saber, Guo Li's face was extremely taut. With great difficulty, she barely dodged the attack.

However, one could see that some strands of her black hair were cut in the air. It was easily imaginable just how alarmingly dangerous that moment was.

"Is that the Saint Grade Dao Tactic? Wow, it's really amazing! If this were the Guo Li three months ago, she'd definitely be no match for him, but now..." Duan Ling Tian could see that although the Saint Grade Dao Tactic that the young Dao Cultivator performed was remarkable, the saber just now seemed to be his strongest technique. Furthermore, he could see through this from the expression of the young Dao Cultivator.

Just now, when Guo Li had dodged the attack of the saber just now, the young Dao Cultivator's calm and collected face finally experienced a change.

It was exactly as Duan Ling Tian had predicted. After Guo Li had dodged the saber, she kept gaining the upper hand ever since. After 30 moves, she finally was able to get near him successfully and reached in front of the young Dao Cultivator.

Striking her palm out, a gust of wind was formed easily and it sent the young Dao Cultivator flying with a blast.

"Thanks for letting me win." Guo Li nodded faintly at the slightly pale, young Dao Cultivator who had now finally come to a halt after being sent flying for more than ten meters away.

"Thanks for having mercy towards me." After taking a deep breath and swallowing a pill, the young Dao Cultivator finally healed his injuries a little and went to the front of wooden house Number 13, preparing to enter it to cultivate.

"I think unless you can defeat the person who's ranked before you, you don't really have to go in anymore," Guo Li reminded.

"What do you mean?" The young Dao Cultivator frowned.

Soon, he heard a series of discussions coming from below the high platform and finally obtained his answer. Hou Lin had made a breakthrough to the Mortal Shedding Stage Mastery Stage! And not only that, but he also defeated Guo Li?

The young Dao Cultivator felt morose right away.

One more month and the Lord City Governor would come out of his closed-door cultivation.

By that time, he would set a test for the 13 Gangsters and pick a disciple among them. If he were eliminated from the 13 Guardians, he would lose the opportunity to join the test.

“Hou Lin is back!” Somebody shouted out loudly. Hou Lin who had washed up and changed into a new set of clothes was walking back into the Latent Dragon Camp.

However, his face was extremely grave.

Well, of course.

He had been thrown into the manure pit in front of so many people and anyone who was in his shoes would not be able to accept that.

After Hou Lin entered the Latent Dragon Camp, his icy gaze was always locked on Duan Ling Tian. Right then, he wholly regarded Duan Ling Tian as his mortal enemy. He would never rest until he killed him.

Rising up to the high platform, Hou Lin challenged the 7th of the 13 Gangsters. It was a Mortal Shedding Stage Intermediate Stage Martial Cultivator who had yet to make a breakthrough. He was someone whom Hou Lin was far from being able to compare to last time.

“Hou Lin?” The moment he saw somebody challenging him, this Mortal Shedding Stage Intermediate Stage Martial Cultivator walked out. He was slightly taken by surprise the instant he noticed that it was Hou Lin.

Having been cultivating with all his heart in the wooden house Number 7, he did not know what had happened just now. As he smelled the stench from Hou Lin’s body, he just casually voiced it out with a frown, “Hou Lin, your body... seems to have a smell. You kinda smell like the manure pit...”

“It looks like Hou Lin didn’t clean himself properly.”

“Well, how do you expect him to clean himself properly? That’s a manure pit for God’s sake...”

Many people whispered to each other under the high platform.

“Manure pit?” Before the Mortal Shedding Stage Intermediate Stage Martial Cultivator who had just walked out of wooden house Number 7 realized what was happening, a thunderous loud snarl had already exploded by his ear, “You’re going to die!”

It was none other than Hou Lin who was growling madly.

With a raise of his hand, Hou Lin instantly sent the original owner of wooden house Number 7 flying with just one blow. It was basically a given for him to defeat a Mortal Shedding Stage Intermediate Stage Martial Cultivator, having made a breakthrough to the Mortal Shedding Stage Mastery Stage.

“Y-you’ve made a breakthrough?” The Mortal Shedding Stage Intermediate Stage Martial Cultivator, who was already defeated before he realized what was happening, stared at Hou Lin with shock in his eyes once again.

“Hmph!” As Hou Lin snorted and swept an icy glance at where Duan Ling Tian was standing, he brought his enmity and hatred with him as he strode into wooden house Number 7.

At once, the young Dao Cultivator was eliminated.

As for Guo Li, she had also returned to wooden house Number 13. She was first defeated by Hou Li and then won against the young Dao Cultivator. Therefore, she successfully remained behind at the high platform and retained the title of being part of the 13 Gangsters.

Then, the high platform regained its peace again.

Duan Ling Tian also returned to his wooden house and after he had shut the door, he took out the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. With a deep breath, he entered it and went up to the second level before continuing to cultivate his Saint Grade Martial Tactic Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

Time passed by quietly.

Duan Ling Tian became even more adept in his mastery of the techniques in the Colossal Aerolite Arrow.

A month later would be the day when the Governor of Mound Hill City came out of his closed-door cultivation.

Among the 13 Gangsters, except for Hou Lin who had yet to learn about the fact that the City Governor was going to recruit a disciple and other than Duan Ling Tian who had completely no interest in becoming the chosen disciple, the other eleven people worked with all their might to cultivate.

After cultivating for two months in the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, Duan Ling Tian came out of the pagoda.

It was not that he did not want to continue to cultivate, but it was then he kind of felt numb cultivating until then. He knew that this feeling was caused by his rush and desperation.

Right now, he needed to catch his breath first.

“I’ve yet to go out of the City Governor’s Estate although I’ve already been here for so long. Now that my cultivation base has finally improved in such a short period, and the Colossal Aerolite Arrow has also reached its bottleneck now, it’s time for me to go out to catch my breath.” In a heartbeat, Duan Ling Tian retrieved his Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and walked out of wooden house Number 6.

After he exited, he walked to the multi-story pavilion right away. If any member of the Latent Dragon Camp wanted to leave the campsite, they would need to report to the Overseer of the Latent Dragon Camp, the Heavenly Harm Guardian.

The moment Duan Ling Tian reached the front of the pavilion, he heard an icy voice resonate in the air.

“You’ve left the Latent Dragon Camp once twenty days ago without even reporting anything to me. For this reason, unless it’s an order from the City Governor’s Estate, you’re not allowed to step out of the Latent Dragon Camp for the next three months.” It was the voice of the Heavenly Harm Guardian.

Chapter 1382: The Rare Treasure Pavilion

Twenty days ago?

Duan Ling Tian was taken aback.

Looking back at the timeline, it just so happened to be the day that Hou Lin challenged him and caused him to be expelled from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. That day, the 13 Guardians had been reshuffled and the sole Dao Cultivator among them was eliminated.

Of course, the twenty days outside was also equal to two months in the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

“Lord Heavenly Harm Guardian, you know what happened twenty days ago as well... That time, it was because of Duan Ling Tian that I left the Latent Dragon Camp! Not only that, I didn’t actually go out! I just merely washed up at the City Governor’s Estate,” resonated another voice, making Duan Ling Tian smile a little upon hearing it.

This was because he could tell that this was Hou Lin’s voice. Hou Lin wanted to leave the Latent Dragon Camp for an outing but because he had left the campsite twenty days ago after he had fallen into the manure pit, he was not allowed to leave the campsite within these three months.

“It’s precisely because of this that I didn’t punish you for leaving the Latent Dragon Camp by yourself without reporting to me,” the Heavenly Harm Guardian’s cold voice resonated again, “Go back!”

In the next instance, Duan Ling Tian saw Hou Lin walk out of the multi-story pavilion in an annoyed manner, but he merely swept an indifferent glance at him before brushing past him.

“Duan Ling Tian!” Upon seeing Duan Ling Tian, iciness gleamed in Hou Lin’s eyes right away. His fists were balled up and his face was full of humiliation. On top of crushing him twenty days ago, Duan Ling Tian had even cost him the opportunity to go out.

The members of the Latent Dragon Camp only had the opportunity to go out every three months.

The rest of the time, they were forbidden to go out unless it was on the order of the City Governor’s Estate.

Duan Ling Tian entered the multi-story pavilion and announced without beating around the bush, “Lord Heavenly Harm Guardian, I want to go out.”

After the Heavenly Harm Guardian swept a glance at Duan Ling Tian, he raised his hand and his True Energy instantly wrapped around an Order Token before sending it to him. “Remember to come back here in ten days.”

“Sure.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. After he had stored the Order Token away, he walked out of the multi-story pavilion.

At that moment, a smile crept up the corner of the Heavenly Harm Guardian’s mouth finally. However, this smile soon disappeared in just the blink of an eye. Nobody saw it at all.

Just as Duan Ling Tian left the Latent Dragon Camp, Hou Lin had already reached the front of wooden house Number 7.

With a slight turn of his head, he saw Duan Ling Tian’s silhouette dissipating away. At once, his expression turned even moodier.

After Duan Ling Tian left the Latent Dragon Camp, he requested directions to the road that he came in through using the carriage the last time and proceeded to go outside. Not long after that, the main gate of the City Governor's Estate soon emerged before his eyes.

When he reached the main gates of the City Governor's Estate, he was instantly blocked.

"Show us your Order Token!" The guard at the main gates of the City Governor's Estate demanded in an icy voice.

Duan Ling Tian took out the Order Token that the Heavenly Harm Guardian had given him and handed it over to the guard. After the guard checked it thoroughly, he nodded his head faintly. "The members of the Latent Dragon Camp are allowed to leave the estate for ten days. If you exceed ten days, you'll be captured back to the Latent Dragon Camp and punished."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. Ten days was more than enough for him.

He just wanted to catch a breath anyway.

After walking out of the main gates, Duan Ling Tian continued to shuttle through and reached the center of the bustling market of Mound Hill City with the assistance of his memory from when he arrived four months ago. Everything was basically on sale in the bustling market.

"Saint Weapons? Being sold openly like this in the street?" By the time Duan Ling Tian saw the Saint Weapons on display at the stalls, he was completely dumbfounded. Even though they were only Human Rank Primitive Saint Weapons, it was still quite ridiculous that they were being sold openly by the roadside.

A Human Rank Primitive Saint Weapon was a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon in the Cloud Continent.

On top of that, Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapons could usually only be found in the hands of Martial Emperor Stage powerhouses. Of course, the Martial Emperors in the Cloud Continent were on par with the Innate Void Restoration Stage in Dao Martial Saint Land.

"The Innate Medicinal Pill!" Soon, Duan Ling Tian noticed a stall selling the Innate Medicinal Pill. Even though they were only lower grade Innate Medicinal Pills, they were still comparable to the Quasi Royal Grade Pills that he refined.

"That's right!" Suddenly Duan Ling Tian was reminded of something very important. "Right now, I no longer have Origin Energy in my body. I wonder if I'll still be able to refine the Weapon and Pill Fire?"

The moment he thought about this, he immediately went to find a secluded place and started to test it out.

He began to attempt based on the methods he usually solidified the Weapon and Pill Fire using his Origin Energy, but even after a long day of trying, the True Energy still did not show any signs of reacting at all. His heart began to sink right away. Could it be that all of his weapons and medicine refinement techniques were now all gone?

After he was in a daze for a long time, he finally snapped back to reality. Taking a deep breath, he mocked himself, "So what if it's gone? It wasn't originally not mine anyway."

Although the memory of the Rebirth Martial Emperor was still in his mind, the Rebirth Martial Emperor was only a Martial Emperor and he had never gone to Dao Martial Saint Land before.

Therefore, now that he had come to Dao Martial Saint Land, Duan Ling Tian would need to rely on his own strength to find his way.

Having accepted the fact, he was no longer so troubled by it now especially since he did not rely on weapon and medicine refinement to make a living anyway. Besides that, even if he could solidify the Weapon and Pill Fire now, he could only refine Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon and Innate Medicinal Pills at the most.

He would need to fumble by himself if he wanted to make it another further.

The last time, since he had merged with the Rebirth Martial Emperor's entire weapons and pills refinement technique and experience, he was able to solidify a corresponding Weapon and Pill Fire to refine spirit weapons and pills that were of a higher grade once his cultivation base had increased.

However, it was no longer the case.

"Right now, I've already found that I don't have enough time to cultivate, so even if my weapon and pill refinement technique were still with me, I'd also be too lazy to study it. Wouldn't it be too tiring for me to study and elevate it by myself?" The moment Duan Ling Tian thought about this, he completely felt at ease.

He returned to the bustling market and continued to stroll through it. Sometimes, he would walk into some shops and have a look at the Saint Weapons and Innate Medicinal Pills sold inside.

In one of the shops, Duan Ling Tian saw Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapons and high-grade Innate Medicinal Pills.

The price of a Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon was about 10,000 pieces of ninth-grade Saint Stones whereas a bottle of Innate Medicinal Pills cost about a tenth of that.

"The Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon is comparable to the Royal Grade Spirit Weapon that I refined the last time while these Innate Medicinal Pills are comparable to the Royal Grade Pills I refined. Yet, a Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon is only being sold at 10,000 pieces of ninth grade Saint Stones! 10,000 pieces of ninth grade Saint Stones are equal to one piece of fifth-grade Saint Stone. Xue Nai alone has already given me more than 900 pieces of fifth-grade Saint Stones. If I wanted to, I can buy more than 900 Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapons and that's just with my fifth-grade Saint Stones alone. If I use my fourth-grade Saint Stones too, I can buy at least 2,000 Human Grade Mediocre Saint Weapons!" The moment Duan Ling Tian thought about this, he smiled wryly.

"And these Innate Medicinal Pills... A piece of fifth-grade Saint Stone would allow me to buy ten bottles," Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart.

At that second, he only found out that the Royal Grade Spirit Weapon and Pills that he had refined before this were actually so cheap as was being sold there!

“However, I haven’t seen any Saint Grade Martial Tactic being sold till now. There are Saint Grade Martial Tactics inside the City Governor’s Estate, but I’d need Merit Points or something.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head. This time, the main reason he had gone out was to see whether there were any defensive Saint Grade Martial Tactics on sale.

Although the Colossal Aerolite Arrow had its own defense technique, Duan Ling Tian was still unable to cultivate it yet.

Hence, he wanted to search for the other defense techniques in other Saint Grade Martial Tactics to make do first.

“With my body now, my original brute explosive strength and defense are originally strong, so if I cultivate the Saint Grade Martial Tactic’s defense technique, even a Martial or Dao Cultivator on Mortal Shedding Stage Mastery Stage would be most likely unable to break through my defenses.” Duan Ling Tian’s body was now even much stronger than the Five-Clawed Divine Dragon. Once he teamed it up with the defense technique from the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, his defensive force would be even more formidable.

It was also because of this that Duan Ling Tian was desperate to learn the defense technique from the Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

While Duan Ling Tian was walking on the road, a voice suddenly resonated by his ears. “In three days, the Rare Treasure Pavilion will hold another auction fair. It’s been a year since the Rare Treasure Pavilion last held the auction fair, so I’m sure there must be many goodies.”

“That’s right. I’ve heard about that too. In three days, the Rare Treasure Pavilion will auction off three pieces of Saint Tokens that contain the Saint Grade Martial Tactic.”

“Then, does it mean that there’ll be three sets of Saint Grade Martial Tactics in total?”

...

Duan Ling Tian turned around and saw two people walking side by side who were deep in their conversation.

Operating his Divine Eye, Duan Ling Tian could see through their cultivation bases. Both of them were at the Innate Void Restoration Stage.

“Brothers!” Duan Ling Tian quickly turned around and hurried after them before blocking their way.

“What’s that Rare Treasure Pavilion’s auction fair that you two spoke about just now? Is it okay for you two to tell me more?”

The two middle-aged men ignored him. Instead, their faces turned grave right away.

Of course, they would be annoyed.

No matter who it was, anybody would feel bothered being blocked suddenly in the street by a stranger.

“Here are two pieces of eighth-grade Saint Stones right here. It’s for you two to have a cup of tea, Big Brothers.” Duan Ling Tian seemed not to have noticed the serious expressions on the two men. Instead, with a raise of his hand, he presented two pieces of eighth-grade Saint Stones which he had obtained from the Latent Dragon Camp.

In the Latent Dragon Camp, he had only obtained the Saint Stones once, which was a full month after he had reached the campsite.

As for the other two months, due to the fact that he had been cultivating with all of his heart in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, he had missed out.

Usually, the timing for the Latent Dragon Camp members to obtain the Saint Stones was punctual, and those who came late would not be compensated later on.

However, Duan Ling Tian was not concerned about the two months’ worth of Saint Stones.

In fact, he had more than 900 fifth-grade and 100 fourth-grade Saint Stones in his hand. Compared to the Saint Stones he had, the two months’ worth of Saint Stones from the Latent Dragon Camp was like a strand of hair from a bull’s back.

“An eighth-grade Saint Stone?” The moment the two men heard this, they immediately grabbed the Saint Stones Duan Ling Tian passed to them as their eyes lit up. Instantly, the situation turned warm and they began to explain the auction to him patiently.

This made Duan Ling Tian sigh right away.

It looked like regardless of where it was, “money” was the only thing that would make everything work.

From them, Duan Ling Tian learned that the Rare Treasure Pavilion was actually a property under the command of the City Governor’s Estate. Once in a year, they would hold a large-scale auction fair.

There would be at least one set of Saint Grade Martial Tactic every year.

It was because of that that every year, many people would come to Mound Hill City to join this large-scale auction fair that was held by the Rare Treasure Pavilion.

“No wonder I feel like the crowd is larger compared to the last time I came... So, it turns out that the Rare Treasure Pavilion is actually going to hold their auction fair.” Duan Ling Tian finally understood.

Chapter 1383: The Mystic Art Pavilion

This year, the fact that the Rare Treasure Pavilion was going to auction three sets of Saint Grade Martial Tactics had attracted even more people.

Because it was a Saint Grade Martial Tactic, even though if it was only a Human Rank Primitive Saint Grade Martial Tactic, the pull factor was still incredibly high. Even a ninth-rated force would go all its way to fight for it.

In fact, even a ninth-rated force would not have that many sets of Saint Grade Martial Tactics on hand.

From the two middle-aged men, Duan Ling Tian finally learned about the process of the Rare Treasure Pavilion auction fair. He made up his mind right away that three days later, he would join the auction.

“However, with the 198 pieces of eighth-grade Saint Stones that I have now, I won’t possibly be able to bid for any Saint Grade Martial Tactic! Well, of course, if I use my fifth-grade Saint Stones, these ninth-rated force would never be able to fight with me, but the thing is, I can’t just expose my fifth-grade Saint Stones like that.” Duan Ling Tian knew very well in his heart that once the fifth-grade Saint Stones in his hand were exposed, he would become everyone’s target.

In fact, just one fifth-grade Saint Stone alone was already the equivalent to 10,000 pieces of ninth-grade Saint Stones or 1,000 pieces of eighth-grade Saint Stones. Who would not want that?

Most importantly, the worth of the fifth-grade Saint Stones contained did not stop just right there.

Only a Saint Stone Vein of a sixth-grade Saint Stone and above could produce fifth-grade Saint Stones... Let alone the surrounding area of Mound Hill City, even the most powerful City Governor’s Estate in Mound Hill City was also only an eighth-rated force that had an eighth-grade Saint Stone Vein.

Even that large sect that ruled the eighteen cities, including Mound Hill City, was also only a seventh-rated force that had a seventh-rated Saint Stone Vein.

The fact that there were sixth-grade Saint Stones being produced in Mound Hill City sometimes was already astonishing enough.

The fifth-grade Saint Stone basically could not be found at all.

“That’s right! Why did I forget about this? I can just infuse my Spiritual Energy into the Saint Token that contains the Saint Grade Martial Tactic and then read the contents inside!” A lightbulb went off in Duan Ling Tian’s mind. Now, he reminisced the unique power of his own Spiritual Energy.

When an ordinary Martial or Dao Cultivator obtained a corresponding Saint Token — be it a Saint Grade Martial Tactic or a Saint Grade Dao Tactic — they would still need to read the message it contained inside layer by layer.

Only after they had cultivated the Saint Grade Martial Tactic to a certain level could they continue reading the message.

Otherwise, they would not be able to read the message that came after at all.

However, Duan Ling Tian was different.

That time, when he had read the Saint Token that contained the Saint Grade Martial Tactic Colossal Aerolite Arrow, he only needed a second to memorize the entire message in his brain.

He only found out later on that this was not something that other ordinary Martial or Dao Cultivators could do.

“I think it’s better for me to join the auction fair. By that time, no matter who’s the one who successfully bids for the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, I can just offer 100 pieces of eighth-grade Saint Stones to take a quick read of its contents for a second. I’m sure nobody would reject this offer, would they?” Duan Ling Tian smiled as he flashed a dazzling grin.

He only needed a moment to download all of the message contained in the Saint Grade Martial Tactic into his mind.

“I finally can cultivate the defense technique from the Saint Grade Martial Tactic!” Duan Ling Tian was delighted.

With a joyful heart, Duan Ling Tian wandered around Mound Hill City a few rounds and in the end, he finally came to a halt in front of a magnificent three-story building that occupied a vast space.

“The Mystic Art Pavilion!” Duan Ling Tian’s gaze was quickly attracted by the large signboard hanging on the building in front. “What is this place?”

Duan Ling Tian noticed that every story of the three-story building in front was twice the height of the story of an original building, so although it was only three stories high, it was still unusually tall.

Standing in front of the Mystic Art Pavilion, Duan Ling Tian studied the crowds that entered and left the building. He noticed that some of the people had a special badge pinned on their chests.

There were two types of badges in total.

One of them was inscribed with a drawing of a saber and sword crossed with each other while the other badge was inscribed with a tilted bottle of pills along with three pills beside it.

Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian entered the building.

After he entered, he noticed that there were many people on the first level. These people had one common characteristic, that was, they were here to publish tasks.

The tasks that they published were either asking for pills or Saint Weapons.

Gradually, Duan Ling Tian slowly learned what this Mystic Art Pavilion was.

The Mystic Art Pavilion existed in almost every decent city all over Dao Martial Saint Land. As for what it was for, let’s start explaining from the first level of the Mystic Art Pavilion.

Everyone was allowed to enter the first level of the Mystic Art Pavilion and once they entered, one could put up the notice for tasks to seek for pills, Saint Weapons, and even Dao Talismans.

The staff of the Mystic Art Pavilion would then organize all of the notices and put them on record before sending them over to the second and the third level.

The second level of the Mystic Art Pavilion was where the Saint Refinement Masters gathered.

There were two types of Saint Refinement Masters.

One of them focused on refining pills while the other one focused on refining weapons. In fact, just like in the Cloud Continent that Duan Ling Tian had been in before, they were either Alchemists or the Weapons Craftsmen.

The people whom Duan Ling Tian saw wearing two different types of badges were all Saint Refinement Masters.

The Saint Refinement Masters wearing the badge with the saber and sword carvings were the people focused in Weapons Refinement Dao while those wearing the badge with the pill bottles and pills carving were the Saint Refinement Masters focused in Medicine Refinement Dao.

“What a pity... I can’t solidify any Weapon or Pill Fire now. Otherwise, I’d be a Saint Refinement Master too! Not only that, I’d be an all-rounder Saint Refinement Master,” Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

All of the Saint Refinement Masters entering the Mystic Art Pavilion would go to the second level.

In the second level, they would then be able to receive the tasks and complete them to earn Saint Stones. Of course, they could also publish tasks to search for rare material.

These tasks would all be put up on the first level of the Mystic Art Pavilion.

Other than putting up tasks, the first level of the Mystic Art Pavilion was also selling many rare materials too.

As for the third level of the Mystic Art Pavilion, it was the gathering place of Dao Talisman Masters and Saint Inscription Masters.

The Dao Talisman Masters were Dao Cultivators who could inscribe Dao Talismans. All of the Dao Talisman Masters were at least at the Saint Rudiment Stage. Only those Dao Talisman Masters who were at Saint Rudiment Stage and above could inscribe Dao Talismans.

Of course, not all Dao Cultivators who were at the Saint Rudiment Stage and above could do so either.

Drawing the Dao Talisman was a skilled job.

A city like Mound Hill City could only be considered as a city by the edge of Dao Martial Saint Land... Inside such a city, not many Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouses could be seen, let alone the Saint Rudiment Stage Dao Cultivators, and even more so for Saint Rudiment Stage Dao Cultivators who knew how to draw a Dao Talisman.

For this reason, it was very difficult to see a Dao Talisman Master in Mound Hill City.

The Saint Inscription Masters, on the other hand, were Martial Cultivators who could inscribe Saint Inscriptions on the Saint Weapons. All Saint Inscription Masters were all at least at the Saint Rudiment Stage. Only Martial Cultivators who were at the Saint Rudiment Stage and above could inscribe Saint Inscriptions on the Saint Weapons.

Of course, not every Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator knew how to inscribe Saint Inscriptions on the Saint Weapons.

Inscribing the Saint Inscriptions was a skill too.

The rarity of a Saint Inscription Master was at the same level as the Dao Talisman Master; they were very difficult to find in Mound Hill City.

Even if they could be seen, they were nothing but passing travelers at Mound Hill City. After all, be it the Dao Talisman Master or the Saint Inscription Master, even the worst one was treated as a highly distinguished guest by the seventh-rated forces.

Even the worst Dao Talisman Master and the Saint Inscription Master would not even give a damn at all about an eighth-rated force like the City Governor's Estate of Mound Hill City.

"It looks like the third level of this Mound Hill City's Mystic Art Pavilion only exists in name," Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"This is my first time hearing about the Saint Inscription Master though." It was the first time he heard of the term 'Saint Inscription Master'. As for the Dao Talisman Master, although it was his first time hearing that too, he had used the three Dao Talismans that his father had left for him before.

It was apparent that the three Dao Talismans came from the hands of a Dao Talisman Master.

"The Saint Inscription Master can inscribe Saint Inscriptions on the Saint Weapons to give the Saint Weapons some types of attributes... A powerful Saint Inscription can even unleash a horrifyingly terrifying power. The Saint Inscription Master is slightly similar to the Inscription Masters in the Cloud Continent. However, the Inscriptions in Dao Martial Saint Land would lose its effectiveness." Duan Ling Tian frowned and only eased up after a long time.

"Not only that, but only a Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator has the chance to become a Saint Inscription Master." Duan Ling Tian's knowledge about the Dao Talisman Master and the Saint Inscription Master was all from the staff in the Mystic Art Pavilion. Of course, the reason why the Mystic Art Pavilion's staff were so patient in explaining was because of the Saint Stones that Duan Ling Tian had given them.

"Mystic Art Pavilion, Saint Refinement Masters, Dao Talisman Masters, Saint Inscription Masters..." Muttering, Duan Ling Tian walked out of the Mystic Art Pavilion and returned to the main street. After strolling another round, he casually found an inn to stay at.

After checking in, Duan Ling Tian's mind jolted and he entered the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to continue his cultivation of the Saint Grade Martial Tactic Colossal Aerolite Arrow!

After staying six days in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, two days had also gone by outside. When he left the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, it was already the night before the large-scale auction fair that was going to be held at the Rare Rare Treasure Pavilion.

That night, Duan Ling Tian went for a stroll around Mound Hill City's night landscape and it gave him a different experience on the local customs and practices.

After strolling one round, it was already late at night and Duan Ling Tian was about to go back.

"Big brother... Help! Help me! Somebody's trying to kill me! Somebody's trying to kill me!" Just when he entered a street that had nobody else on it, Duan Ling Tian heard a young yet terrifying-struck voice coming from the front. As he squinted his eyes, he could see a little girl of about five or six years old running towards him anxiously.

The little girl appeared to fair and delicate, but her face was slightly smeared and the clothes that she was wearing were slightly tattered too.

Not long after that, the little girl reached in front of Duan Ling Tian. Spreading her arms, she hugged his thighs tightly and was unwilling to let go.

“Little girl, where are your parents?” Duan Ling Tian squatted and touched the little girl’s head as he smiled and asked.

The gaze that Duan Ling Tian looked at the little girl was filled with gentleness and he made the little girl feel as though she was bathed in a spring breeze. His eyes were pure, so pure that the little girl felt guilty.

“Big brother... A-Actually, nobody’s trying to kill me... G-Go now!” Biting her lip, the little girl seemed to have made up her mind and right away, she released her hands that were holding Duan Ling Tian’s thighs and urged.

“Huh?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned. At that moment, he noticed that something did not seem right.

“Lord, over there! That human trafficker took my daughter and went that way!”

Chapter 1384: Hong Yu the Beastrider!

“Trafficker?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

With his keen sense of hearing, he heard the voice from the street ahead. It was getting closer and closer followed by hurried footsteps.

“Sir! That’s him! He kidnapped my niece!” At that moment, Duan Ling Tian heard a hoarse voice yelling from behind. The hoarse voice was horrible like a duck that would not stop quacking.

“Are... you with them?” Duan Ling Tian asked the little girl while looking at her with a kind smile.

Now, he realized that he was facing a badger game he had heard about. However, he was not worried at all. Instead, he gave his attention to the little girl.

“They... They hit me... They hit me when I don’t listen to them...” The little girl looked at Duan Ling Tian with her big, innocent and watery eyes while tears rolled from them. At the same time, she pulled up her torn sleeves to show him her skinny arms.

A glance was enough to make the smile on Duan Ling Tian’s face freeze. His eyes looked like they were going to spit fire.

“Who are they? Do you know them?” However, he suppressed his rage and asked as softly as he could so that he would not frighten the little girl. Now, he was almost sure that she was just an innocent girl.

The girl was only five or six. What did she even know?

"They took me away... My mother's gone... My father's gone... My grandfather's gone..." The little girl whimpered while wiping her tears away. Her tears flowed all over her dirty face, making her look like a filthy little kitten.

Duan Ling Tian confirmed that the little girl had been deceived by them.

Those bastards had made her part of their badger game.

"Sir, it's him! See, he's making my daughter sob like this."

"Sir, I would recognize him even if he's burnt to ashes... It's him who kidnapped my niece. My niece is only six. How are my brother and sister-in-law going to live knowing she's been kidnapped?" The two voices cried out one after another.

Duan Ling Tian noticed that the little girl was like a bird being startled by the mere twang of a bowstring as she gripped his thigh again while she began to shudder. It was hard to imagine what she had gone through to be this terrified as soon as she heard their voices.

"I'm here. Nobody will hurt you again." He picked her up into his embrace. At the same, he began to check who was blocking him in front and behind. The person in front of him was a middle-aged man in blue while a Mound Hill City guard stood next to him.

Meanwhile, a squat, ugly, middle-aged man was behind him, and there was a Mound Hill City guard next to him too.

"Brat, how dare you kidnap my daughter?! I have a city guard with me. I can't wait to see what they're going to do with you!" The middle-aged man in blue shouted at Duan Ling Tian while staring at him with those ugly, slanted eyes.

"Sir, please help me... My brother and sister-in-law only have one child," pleaded the short and ugly middle-aged man to the Mound Hill City guard next to him.

"It's very late now. It's not nice for us to disturb our comrades looking after the prison. The both of you should see if you can sort this out privately. If he's unwilling to do it, we'll put him behind bars," one of the Mound Hill City guards said.

"Trafficker, it's your lucky day! If not for us not wanting to disturb our comrades guarding the prison, you'll be stuck behind bars forever!" The other Mound Hill City guard said.

The little girl leaned on Duan Ling Tian's shoulders and said to him in her shaky voice, "Brother... They're fake... They're in this together... They're bad people. They're all bad people."

In fact, when the first person who dressed as a Mound Hill City guard spoke, Duan Ling Tian already knew he was an imposter. Although he had only been to Mound Hill City for a short time, he heard that Mound Hill City was strict with their guards, so it was impossible that they had such scums working for them.

Although the little girl's voice was soft, it was loud in the still street. The four people surrounding Duan Ling Tian heard what she said and their expressions changed.

“Stupid girl, do you want to die?!”

The reason why they were doing this badger game was to obtain more Saint Stones; they hardly killed unless it was necessary.

It was the reason they were in Mound Hill City!

They would not be able to live there as soon as they killed someone. The City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City would regard them as having humiliated Mound Hill City’s power and would find them even if they had to tear the place up.

However, now that the little girl had exposed their scheme, they could no longer bother about that. They whipped weapons out one after another. Altogether, there were four Human Rank Prominent Saint Weapons.

“Since when do little bastards who aren’t even on Mortal Shedding Stage dare to kill in Mound Hill City?” Duan Ling Tian glanced at the four of them with his sharp eyes and mocked.

Just when the four of them had appeared earlier, he had already detected their cultivation base with his Divine Eye. They were merely on Innate Void Restoration Stage.

At the same time, the purple robes on Duan Ling Tian’s body fluttered with his aura of a Mortal Shedding Stage powerhouse.

“A Mortal... Mortal Shedding Stage powerhouse!”

At that moment, the four of them had a drastic change of expression when they realized that they had bitten off more than they could chew.

“Tell me! Where did all of you kidnap her from?” Duan Ling Tian glared at them. His eyes that were already ferocious looked even fiercer now as if they could pierce through them.

The four of them seemed to realize it was impossible for them to run from Duan Ling Tian, so they knelt and begged, “Sir, please spare our lives! We purchased her from someone else. We’ve no idea where she came from.”

“Please spare our lives!”

“Please spare our lives!”

...

The four of them knelt on the ground and continuously begged for mercy as they shuddered.

“Purchased her from someone else? Where’s that person now?” Duan Ling Tian demanded.

“We don’t know him... He was just passing by Mound Hill City. We’ve no idea where he came from and where he was going,” said the slanted-eyed man while shaking.

“What’s your name?” Duan Ling Tian glanced at the little girl in his embrace and asked gently.

“Sze Sze.” Perhaps because she saw how Duan Ling Tian overpowered the four of them so easily, the little girl was no longer afraid now. She looked at him in admiration with her big, watery eyes. “Brother, you’re so powerful! Can Sze Sze learn from you?”

“If Sze Sze learns from you, Sze Sze won’t have to be afraid of bad people anymore... Bad people wouldn’t dare to hit Sze Sze,” she said in all seriousness.

Duan Ling Tian clearly felt the four fellas kneeling on the ground shake subtly when they heard what the little girl said.

He lifted the little girl’s torn rags from her limbs and saw bruises all over her arms and legs. The bruises seemed fresh.

“Sze Sze, tell me... Do they hit you often?” Duan Ling Tian tried his best to suppress the rage in him as he asked softly.

“Please spare our lives, Young Miss!”

“Please spare our lives, Young Miss!”

...

At that moment, the four of them who were kneeling on the ground panicked. They completely panicked. They were all astute enough to tell there was a will to kill hidden in Duan Ling Tian’s tone.

The little girl nodded. “Sze Sze didn’t listen to them. Sze Sze didn’t want to lie. They hit Sze Sze because of that. They asked Sze Sze to lie... Sze Sze isn’t a bad kid. Sze Sze doesn’t want to lie.”

“I know you’re a good kid, Sze Sze. Sze Sze, let’s play a game. No matter what you hear later, don’t open your eyes until I tell you to, okay?” Duan Ling Tian smiled while looking at the little girl.

“Alright.” She nodded obediently and shut her eyes.

Almost the second the little girl shut her eyes, the rage that Duan Ling Tian suppressed burst out completely. He lifted his foot and released True Energy rampantly, sweeping towards the four bastards kneeling on the ground.

The four bastards did not even have the chance to beg for mercy as the lifting of Duan Ling Tian’s foot alone caused their bodies to explode while blood sprayed everywhere.

“Roar!!”

...

Not long after Duan Ling Tian killed the four bastards, a beastly roar came from the street ahead. The sound was getting closer and closer and it soon arrived at the street across Duan Ling Tian.

“Who is that?! Who dares to kill in Mound Hill City?!” Soon, a young man in armor who stood on a Wild Beast appeared not far from Duan Ling Tian majestically. Eight people in armor followed closely behind him.

Duan Ling Tian recognized that those were Mound Hill City guards in just one glance.

"I heard that the five Mount Hill City guard captains are all Beastriders. I wonder which one of them are you?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the young man standing on the Wild Beast and asked.

"Hong Yu!" The young man standing on the Wild Beast looked straight into Duan Ling Tian's eyes and asked coldly, "Who are you then? Why did you kill in Mound Hill City? Don't you know the rules here?"

"Captain, four men have died... Two of them wear our city guards' armor. I've verified them. The armor was forged." Quickly, a guard reported to Hong Fu after checking the scene.

"There's a death penalty for those who forge city guards' armor!" Hong Yu glared coldly at Duan Ling Tian. "How are you going to explain about the other two?"

"Captain Hong, is this Wild Beast that you tamed, the Bloody-eyed Jackal?" Duan Ling Tian had his eyes locked on the Wild Beast under Hong Yu's feet. It was completely black with red eyes and looked very similar to a jackal. "I heard that the Bloody-eyed Jackal has a special sensing ability when it comes to the smell of blood. It can detect blood even if it's far away. I've finally witnessed its ability today. It sure lives up to its fame."

Just when Hong Yu's face turned solemn and seemed a little impatient, Duan Ling Tian took out the token given by the Heavenly Harm Guardian and tossed it to him. "I'm one of you guys."

Hong Yu grabbed the token and scrutinized it closely. He could not help but exclaim out loud, "The Latent Dragon Camp!"

Latent Dragon Camp!

As Hong Yu exclaimed, the eight city guards looked at Duan Ling Tian in admiration.

Everyone in Mound City Hill knew about the Latent Dragon Camp.

It was common knowledge that no matter how weak a person was, as long as he came out of the Latent Dragon Camp, he was a remarkable person to them.

"Although you're from Latent Dragon Camp, the prohibition to kill within Mound Hill City's an order from Master City Governor. The two men that you killed among these four who disguised as city guards deserve to die! But you'll have to give me a reasonable explanation for the other two that you've killed." Hong Yu's expression eased a little after Duan Ling Tian handed his token over.

Chapter 1385: Becoming Brothers

"Captain Hong, can we speak about this somewhere else?" Duan Ling Tian said to Hong Yu while taking a glance at the little girl in his embrace instinctively.

Hong Yu nodded.

He believed that anyone from the Latent Dragon Camp should know Mound Hill City's rules, so he assumed that Duan Ling Tian would definitely not kill someone in the city unreasonably.

“Our squad has just ended our shift and were returning. You can follow me back to our city guards’ base camp and tell me about it there.” Hong Yu acknowledged.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, not declining his suggestion.

“Clean this up and we’ll return!” After Hong Yu commanded them, the eight city guards took action immediately and cleaned up the mess at the scene. They then marched in a neat procession behind Hong Yu who rode on his Wild Beast.

Along the way, Duan Ling Tian took a long look at the Wild Beast below Hong Yu’s feet amusedly. The Wild Beast Hong Yu had tamed.

He only found out about the existence of Beastrider when he came to the Latent Dragon Camp in the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City. Beastriders were rare in Dao Martial Saint Land.

When they battled, apart from relying on their own strength, they also depended on the strength from the Wild Beast.

Beastriders had the major upper hand whenever they fought Martial Cultivators and Dao Cultivators of the same level.

Everyone desired to be a Beastrider in Dao Martial Saint Land. They wanted to kill alongside a fantastic Wild Beast. However, whilst the imagination was always great, the reality of it was brutal.

One must possess the talent to become a Beastrider.

Only one in a million had such exceptional talent.

However, God was fair.

40% of the people who possessed the talent to become a Beastrider had terrible skill in Martial Dao. Around 30% of them had mediocre Martial Dao talent, about 20% of them had great Martial Dao talent while less than 10% had prominent Martial Dao talent!

Beastriders who possessed prominent Martial Dao talent would be hair-raising beings as they grew because the more powerful the Beastrider’s personal ability was, the more powerful the Wild Beast that could be tamed. Moreover, they could train their Wild Beasts to sync their minds for peak collaboration.

The Beastrider and his Wild Beast would be invincible as they ventured into the world!

Wild Beasts did not possess human intelligence; they only had survival instincts. All Wild Beasts tamed by their Beastrider would never betray their master for the rest of their lives. They were selfless and willing to die for their masters.

Duan Ling Tian arrived at the city guards’ base camp with Hong Yu’s squad without even him realizing it.

At that moment, Duan Ling Tian said to the little girl in his arms, “Sze Sze, you can open your eyes now.”

The little girl opened her big, watery eyes then and looked around like a curious cat. “Brother, where is this place? Are the four bad guys dead?”

“This is Mound Hill City city guard soldier’s base camp. Nobody will hurt you here,” Duan Ling Tian said to her in a coddling manner.

“Mm-hmm.” The little girl nodded.

It was late at night. Hong Yu sat at the far front in the spacious tent while the eight city guards were divided into two sides. Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian brought Sze Sze with him and sat behind Hong Yu.

Duan Ling Tian then told Hong Yu and the other eight what had happened as they focused on him.

The scars and injuries on the little girl’s body proved that he was telling the truth.

At that moment, Hong Yu and the other eight’s eyes turned red.

“Bastard!”

“Scum!”

“Animal!”

“Trash!”

...

Hong Yu and the other eight were furious. They were completely enraged by what they heard.

Although they were tough city guards who would not even blink if they had a knife pointed at their necks, tears were rolling down their eyes when they heard about what the little girl, Sze Sze, had been through.

Hong Yu took a deep breath in to calm his stirred emotions. He asked politely while looking at Duan Ling Tian, “Brother, you did great! I knew that the people from the Latent Dragon Camp take the Mound Hill City’s law seriously. So, you’re from the Latent Dragon Camp! May I know how do I address you?”

“Duan Ling Tian,” Duan Ling Tian smiled as he replied.

Duan Ling Tian!

Surprisingly, Hong Yu and the other eight city guards were stunned as soon as Duan Ling Tian told his name. They went silent for a while, and the atmosphere in the camp became a little awkward.

Sze Sze was the only one who behaved normally. She was running around in the tent happily and innocently.

“Why? Is there anything on my face?” Duan Ling Tian was surprised to see Hong Yu and the rest staring at him.

“Duan Ling Tian... Duan Ling Tian... Are you the Duan Ling Tian who defeated Zhang Ji Long and ranks No. 6 in the Thirteen Gangsters of Latent Dragon Camp?” Hong Yu inhaled sharply.

Meanwhile, the other eight city guards were staring at Duan Ling Tian like they were looking at a ghost.

Before this, they thought that this purple-clad young man was just a normal Latent Dragon Camp member. Never had they thought that he would be one of the Thirteen Gangsters of the Latent Dragon Camp.

Not only that, but he was Duan Ling Tian, the genius of the Latent Dragon Camp whom everyone was talking about recently.

Duan Ling Tian joined the Latent Dragon Camp almost four months ago and became one of the Thirteen Gangsters as soon as he entered the camp. A month later, he defeated Zhang Ji Long who ranked No. 6 in Thirteen Gangsters and replaced him.

“Yes, it’s me,” Duan Ling Tian confirmed, “Why? Is there a problem?”

“Duan Ling Tian, do you know that before you defeated Zhang Ji Long, he was known as a genius all over Mound Hill City and the borders? He was called the Invincible Intermediate Mortal Shedding Stage!” Hong Yu said.

“So, even though he’s only an Intermediate Mortal Shedding Stage Latent Dragon Camp member, but he’s that famous?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned as he had no idea.

“However, his fame dropped tremendously when you defeated him. His halo completely shifted to you as a result of the defeat,” Hong Yu said while grinning.

“No wonder he looked like he was going to eat me when he saw me after I defeated him.” Duan Ling Tian came to a realization.

Duan Ling Tian noticed that Hong Yu was no longer as open as he had been after finding out about his identity. He could not help to suggest to Hong Yu, “Captain Hong, if you don’t mind... What do you think of us being brothers?”

Naturally, the reason why he came up with the suggestion was that he could tell Hong Yu was a blunt man who was worth being a friend. He liked him.

They had hit it off right away.

What Duan Ling Tian said stunned Hong Yu.

Meanwhile, the eyes of the eight city guards under Hong Yu lit up. If their captain were to become a brother to Duan Ling Tian, his identity would definitely skyrocket and they would absolutely benefit from it.

“You’re a genius from Latent Dragon Camp. You might even become one of the 36 Guardians in the future while I... I’m just a city guard captain. I don’t I deserve to be your brother.” Hong Yu forced a smile.

“Captain Hong, are you brushing me off with an excuse?” Duan Ling Tian questioned while feeling a little unhappy. “I just thought you’re an honest person with dignity. You’re someone who is worth being a friend, so I’d like to do that... It seems like I’ve made a mistake.”

Duan Ling Tian stood up as soon as he was done speaking and was going to bring Sze Sze along with him.

“Brother Ling Tian, please hold!” Hong Yu stood up immediately. “I definitely don’t mean to brush you off... I mean everything I said!”

“Captain Hong, did you just called me ‘brother’?” Duan Ling Tian, whose face turned stiff, relaxed as a smile came along.

Hong Yu forced a smile again. He was not a person who loved to dilly-dally. He said after making up his mind, “Brother Ling Tian, since you’re making me your brother, you can’t be calling me Captain Hong any longer, am I right?”

“Haha... Brother Hong!” Duan Ling Tian chuckled out loud and took the initiative to address him properly.

When he first saw Hong Yu, he had used his Divine Eye to scan him. Hong Yu was 45 this year and was a Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage Beastrider.

“Congratulations, Captain!” At that moment, Hong Yu’s eight underlings congratulated him while beaming.

“The eight of you, go prepare some food and drinks... I’m getting drunk with my brother tonight!” Hong Yu instructed.

The eight of them got out of the tent to happily prepare dinner.

Only Duan Ling Tian, Hong Yu, and the little girl Sze Sze were left in the tent.

“Brother Ling Tian, I’m sure it’s inconvenient for you to bring her back to the Latent Dragon Camp. How about you put her at my place temporarily? My wife usually takes care of the kids at home anyway. She wouldn’t mind taking care of another kid. What do you think?” Hong Yu suggested while looking at Sze Sze.

“I shall thank you in advance then, Brother Hong.” Duan Ling Tian thanked Hong Yu immediately and subsequently sighed, “Poor thing... But I heard from her that her family should still be around. I wonder if she remembers where she lived.”

“It’d be great if she does, so she’ll reunite with her family. If she doesn’t, she can stay at my place. I’ll treat her like my own daughter,” Hong Yu assured bluntly.

“Treat her like your own daughter? Brother Hong, you’re robbing her from me... She calls me ‘Brother’, you know,” Duan Ling Tian said while shaking his head and smiling.

“Then, I’ll treat her like my sister! She’d be my two children’s aunt... They happen to be younger than her,” Hong Yu said.

That night, Duan Ling Tian and Hong Yu drank all night in joy. He did not even force the alcohol out of his body with True Energy. The day was breaking when Duan Ling Tian awoke from his sleep.

The sun was shining in the sky. Duan Ling Tian brought Sze Sze to meet Hong Yu who was going to take her in.

However, the little girl was unwilling to go. "I want Brother, I want Brother... I only want my brother."

"Be good, Sze Sze. Brother has something very important to do. Just stay here at Brother Hong's place, alright? You have two little nephews to play with at his place," Duan Ling Tian advised her patiently.

"Then, Brother, you must visit me often." One had to say that the little girl was obedient since she stopped making a fuss after a while. She was mature for her age which made Duan Ling Tian and Hong Yu love her even more.

After handing Sze Sze over to Hong Yu, Duan Ling Tian left the city guards' base camp and headed towards the Rare Treasure Pavilion. There would be an auction at the Rare Treasure Pavilion that day at noon.

Apart from those who received the invitation, the rest would have to reserve seats with Saint Stones way before the event to get a seat token.

"What? They're all taken?" Duan Ling Tian had underestimated the crowd coming from all regions. He found out that all the seats were reserved when he went to the Rare Treasure Pavilion to get himself a seat.

"Sir, please hold on!" Just when Duan Ling Tian frowned and was ready to leave, a middle-aged man who dressed neatly hurried over and called out to Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 1386: Copper Shirt

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the middle-aged man in a doubtful manner.

"Overseer." At that moment, the staff who informed Duan Ling Tian that all the seats were taken up bowed to the middle-aged man respectfully. Anxiously, he felt like blaming someone.

He was nervous about Duan Ling Tian's identity and secretly, he blamed Duan Ling Tian for not telling him his identity.

"Are you blind? This is the Pavilion Master's guest!" The middle-aged man glared at the staff angrily. The staff smiled and apologized to Duan Ling Tian, "I'm so sorry, Sir. I didn't know you're Pavilion Master's guest."

"Sir, ignore him! Follow me. The Pavilion Master's waiting for you." The middle-aged man looked at Duan Ling Tian with a wide smile on his face.

"Pavilion Master? The Pavilion Master of the Rare Treasure Pavilion?" Duan Ling Tian was full of doubts. Did the Pavilion Master of the Rare Treasure Pavilion know him?

With reservations, Duan Ling Tian followed the middle-aged man to the top floor of the Rare Treasure Pavilion. The top floor was open-air and basked in the morning light.

"Sir, the Pavilion Master's waiting for you out there," said the middle-aged man as he took a glance at the open-air balcony. He left after he was done speaking.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian stepped forward and walked onto the open-air balcony.

As soon as he did, he saw a person standing with his back facing him. The person stood by the balcony railing, indulging in the morning sun while looking across the street. Naturally, that was not the important point.

The important point was that he thought the back seemed a little familiar like he had seen it before.

However, he could not recall who it was at that moment.

“You are...?” Duan Ling Tian stopped walking when he arrived closer to the person and asked.

“Haha... Duan Ling Tian, you sure are quick to forget about your life savior!” The person turned around following a hearty laugh. It was a middle-aged man dressed like a scholar wearing a silk handkerchief on his head and a feather fan in his hand.

“Senior... Senior Lin!” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes opened wide. “You... You’re the Pavilion Master of the Rare Treasure Pavilion?” The middle-aged scholar who stood before Duan Ling Tian was no other than Lin Qing Rong. He had saved Duan Ling Tian’s life near Fuyu Island back then. He was also one of the 36 Guardians of the City Governor’s Estate in Mound Hill City.

He was the Ninth Guardian, the Heaven Bravery Guard!

Although Duan Ling Tian knew that the Rare Treasure Pavilion was the property of the City Governor’s Estate, never did he imagine that this old friend of his would be the Pavilion Master.

“Don’t be surprised. I was just appointed to take this position last month,” Lin Qing Rong said while smiling.

Indeed, he had just been assigned this position last month.

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian had played a big role in getting him the position of Pavilion Master of the Rare Treasure Pavilion. To be exact, he was assigned the position because he had brought a genius such as Duan Ling Tian into the City Governor’s Estate.

It was their 36 Guardian’s First Elder Brother, the Heavenly Leader Guardian, who had made him the Pavilion Master of the Rare Treasure Pavilion.

“Does that mean that you’re the reason why they’re auctioning three Saint Grade Martial Tactics at the Rare Treasure Pavilion auction today?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“I guess so. I saw you just now and knew you’d be interested in today’s auction. Are you here for the Saint Grade Martial Tactics?” Lin Qing Rong asked.

“I’m just here to look around,” Duan Ling Tian said while smiling, “I can’t afford to buy a Saint Grade Martial Tactic.”

“I heard... The Saint Grade Martial Tactic that you performed to defeat Li Han and even Zhang Ji Long was remarkable,” Lin Qing Rong commented while looking deep into Duan Ling Tian’s eyes with a grin.

Duan Ling Tian smiled back awkwardly.

“Senior Lin, are the Saint Grade Martial Tactic Saint Tokens that are going on auction today with you?” Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

To him, a Saint Token containing Saint Grade Martial Tactics was gravely important. Theoretically, it should be with Lin Qing Rong, the Pavilion Master of the Rare Treasure Master.

If Lin Qing Rong had them, he might have the opportunity to take a look at them.

“That’s right!” Lin Qing Rong nodded as Duan Ling Tian waited in anticipation. He lifted his arm and three Saint Tokens subsequently appeared in his hand. “Why? Would you like to take a look?”

“I would like to see what they are like.”

“Actually, when Master City Governor comes out of closed-door cultivation ten days later, you’ll obtain quite some Merit Points as long as you score remarkably in the assessment that he set,” Lin Qing Rong said, “With Merit Points, you can study the Saint Grade Martial Tactics available in the City Governor’s Estate. There are so many more Saint Grade Martial Tactics in the City Governor’s Estate than what I have in my hand now.”

Lin Qing Rong handed the three Saint Tokens in his hand over to Duan Ling Tian as he spoke.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian took the tokens, he exerted his Spiritual Energy into them one after another. At that moment, three waves of tremendous information flooded his head like they were sprouting in his mind.

“The three Saint Tokens that you have with you right now contain Human Rank Prominent Saint Grade Martial Tactics. Two out of these three Saint Grade Martial Tactics have the same defense technique called Copper Shirt. It’s not bad. You could study more about that,” Lin Qing Rong said.

Hearing what he said, Duan Ling Tian began to arrange the sea of information in his head. Eventually, he found out that the two piles of information coming from two different Saint Tokens contained a small part of exactly the same information.

The small section of information was the recording of the same defensive technique, which was the Copper Shirt that Lin Qing Rong had mentioned!

The Copper Shirt was a defense technique that allowed True Energy to fuse into flesh and even covered the top of human skin. If it was cultivated to its peak, the True Energy that was fused into one’s body could create a wall that was as hard as metal.

“This defense technique suits my body!” Duan Ling Tian’s emotions were stirred.

His body was tremendously strong — even stronger than a Five-clawed Divine Dragon’s true form of the same level. If he managed to cultivate this Copper Shirt, the True Energy that fused with his body would give him a boost in strength!

“Senior Lin, why would two completely different Saint Grade Martial Tactics have the exact same technique?” Duan Ling Tian could not understand that.

At that moment, he handed the three Saint Tokens back to Lin Qing Rong.

To him, the three tokens were worthless now because he now had the contents imprinted in his head. He would not be able to forget them even if he wanted to.

“Also, I found out that this technique appears in the Saint Grade Martial Tactic that I’m cultivating now,” Duan Ling Tian added.

Since he was going to cultivate Copper Shirt, he did not want to complicate the matter, so he began to pave the way for himself by telling Lin Qing Rong that there was already Copper Shirt in the Saint Grade Martial Tactic he was cultivating.

“There’s Copper Shirt in the Saint Grade Martial Tactic that you’re cultivating too?” Lin Qing Rong was a little surprised. He shook his head and smiled at the same time. “It seems that it was unnecessary of me to recommend it to you earlier, but it’s common that the same technique appears in many other Saint Grade Martial Tactics.

“Of course, such a situation only exists in Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactics... It’s most common in Human Rank Prominent Saint Grade Martial Tactics.

“Just like Copper Shirt, it’s a defense technique that’s most common in Human Rank Prominent Saint Grade Martial Tactics. If you put a hundred people who cultivate different Human Rank Prominent Saint Grade Martial Tactics together, at least ten of them would’ve cultivated Copper Shirt.”

“I see.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“But you’re in tremendous luck,” Lin Qing Rong said while smiling.

Duan Ling Tian was puzzled as he did not know what Lin Qing Rong meant and asked while looking lost, “Senior Lin, what do you mean when you say that I’m in tremendous luck?”

“There’s a Human Rank Mediocre Saint Grade Martial Tactic in our City Governor’s Estate... with an upgraded version of Copper Shirt. It’s a defense technique called Silver Shirt,” Lin Qing Rong explained.

“Silver Shirt?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

“Yes! Silver Shirt.” Lin Qing Rong nodded. “Although both Silver Shirt and Copper Shirt are divided into five stages, they have completely different effects. Silver Shirt on Competent Stage is on par with Copper Shirt on Impeccable Stage.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded, grasping the point. They belonged to different categories after all.

One was a Human Rank Mediocre Martial Tactic while the other was a Human Rank Prominent Martial Tactic.

“But if you’ve cultivated Copper Shirt to Impeccable Stage and cultivate Silver Shirt after that, you’ll be able to start on Competent Stage when you cultivate Silver Shirt right away,” Lin Qing Rong added.

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

The limit of Copper Shirt was the Impeccable Stage whereby one would not be able to cultivate it further. However, it was a different story for Silver Shirt. Copper Shirt on Impeccable Stage was the same with Silver Stage on Competent Stage.

When one switched from cultivating Copper Shirt to Silver Shirt, the limit was expanded whereby the person could elevate another two stages.

It made sense that the effect of cultivation would be different.

“Now, do you understand what I’m trying to say?” Lin Qing Rong asked.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

What Lin Qing Rong was trying to say was clear. He was hinting to Duan Ling Tian to focus on cultivating Copper Shirt as his efforts would not be wasted no matter how much work he put into it.

The reason being he would be able to shift his cultivation of Copper Shirt to Silver Shirt when he cultivated Copper Shirt to its peak.

Moreover, with Copper Shirt as his foundation, he would not have to cultivate Silver Shirt from the beginning. He could start half way immediately.

“Alright... I should go prepare myself for the auction,” Lin Qing Rong looked up into the sky and said to Duan Ling Tian, “I’m getting you a private room for today’s auction. At the auction, apart from the three Saint Grade Martial Tactics, you can choose any of the auction items. I’ll pay for it.”

“Only one item?” Duan Ling Tian chuckled as he teased, “Are you being a little stingy, Senior Lin?”

“Two items then. That’s the best I can offer,” Lin Qing Rong said while feeling slightly annoyed.

Before the auction began, Lin Qing Rong put Duan Ling Tian in a private room on the second floor. He could see the entire auction stage from the window in the private room.

“I hope there’s something that I’m interested in. It’d be great if there are two items that I desire,” Duan Ling Tian mumbled softly.

He took advantage of the time before the auction began and put the information about the defense technique Copper Shirt together. At the same time, he used True Energy to perform a rotation following Copper Shirt’s cultivation plan.

Before this, Duan Ling Tian had wondered if it was worth it for him to spend his time on such a Human Rank Prominent Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

Now that he found out there was a Human Rank Mediocre Martial Tactic which was an upgraded version of Copper Shirt called Silver Shirt in the City Governor’s Estate, he gave all his effort and made up his mind to cultivate Copper Shirt.

Chapter 1387: Get it!

As soon as one successfully cultivated Copper Shirt, one's body would have a layer of faint copper glow when it was cast as though one had just put on a copper shirt.

"Eh? Why is this Copper Shirt so easy to cultivate?" Duan Ling Tian discovered something.

His True Energy had quickly spread through his body via the 32 Saint Veins.

Furthermore, he discovered it only took his True Energy one round of rotation to cultivate Copper Shirt to the Fundamental Awareness Stage.

"Is this real?" Duan Ling Tian's jaw dropped. "What's happening?" He was puzzled. The only thing he could do was to figure out the answer himself as he continued to cultivate the defensive technique, Copper Shirt. Although he did not have any further breakthrough during the second round of the True Energy rotation, there was a significant improvement.

Duan Ling Tian finally figured out the answer as he continued with the rotation. "I see, I see... It's as though this Copper Shirt is made for me!"

He discovered the higher one's body quality was and the more Saint Veins one had, the faster the speed of cultivating the defensive technique, Copper Shirt, was.

Putting his Saint Veins aside, Duan Ling Tian's body was even stronger than a Five-clawed Divine Dragon's true form.

He was at the Intermediate Mortal Shedding Stage, and he already opened 32 Saint Veins... Meanwhile, some people at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage who were not very talented might not even have 32 Saint Veins in their bodies.

It was fated that Duan Ling Tian could cultivate Copper Shirt at such a quick speed due to his body that was stronger than a Five-clawed Divine Dragon and the 32 Saint Veins he had opened.

That was the reason why he said Copper Shirt was made for him.

"Looking at the cultivation speed... I think it won't take too long before I cultivate it to the highest stage which is the Impeccable Stage." Duan Ling Tian's emotion was a little stirred.

The auction had begun without him realizing it. He only regained his senses and stopped cultivating the defensive technique, Copper Shirt, when he heard the noises coming from outside.

He saw a middle-aged man standing on the auction stage through the window.

Duan Ling Tian knew the middle-aged man. If he was not mistaken, the middle-aged man was the Overseer of the Rare Treasure Pavilion. He was the person who took him to see the Pavilion Master, Lin Qing Rong, this morning.

The middle-aged man was trying to get the crowd excited, and it seemed to work as he continued speaking.

Soon after, the auction began.

The first auction item was a Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon. It was a three-foot-long sword.

“Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon? That’s the best the Rare Treasure Pavilion can come up with?”

“A sword that’s a Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon... There are at least ten stores in Mound Hill City that are selling this.”

“We came to the Rare Treasure Pavilion to obtain rare treasures, not to obtain something that’s easily available on the streets... Are you trying to make a fool out of us?”

...

An uproar broke out when the first auction item was presented. This was because the auction item was a Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon that was easily obtained outside. It caused people to feel speechless that such an item appeared in the Rare Treasure Pavilion.

“Is it possible that this Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon is different from the others?” Duan Ling Tian was skeptical.

He thought since Lin Qing Rong had just been assigned the position of Pavilion Master of Rare Treasure Pavilion, he would not present an easily obtainable item that could ruin his reputation...

The truth proved that Duan Ling Tian was right in his speculation. The Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon was not ordinary.

When faced with the people’s censure, the Overseer of the Rare Treasure Pavilion did not stop smiling from the beginning until the end. It was as though he did not hear the words people were saying.

As the noise died down, he cleared his throat and said slowly, “Everyone! The Rare Treasure Pavilion will not ruin its own reputation. Although the first auction item is just a Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon, it is unique.”

Unique!

The Overseer of the Rare Treasure Pavilion’s words caught everyone’s attention.

“There’s a Saint Inscription carved by a Saint Inscription Master on this Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon,” the Overseer of the Rare Treasure Pavilion said as he looked at all the curious faces.

Saint Inscription Master!

Saint Inscription!

At this moment, everyone in the crowd gasped.

“I was just wondering... Why would the Rare Treasure Pavilion put some ordinary Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon up for auction. As it turns out, it’s a Saint Weapon with a Saint Inscription carved on it.”

“The Rare Treasure Pavilion is really showing their sincerity! The first auction item they brought out is a Saint Weapon carved with a Saint Inscription.”

Those who were mocking the Rare Treasure Pavilion earlier were now complimenting it instead.

“A Saint Weapon carved with a Saint Inscription?” The eyes of Duan Ling Tian who was sitting in the private room immediately lit up. He was curious about Saint Inscription Masters from the Dao Martial Saint Land. This was because he was an Inscription Master himself back on Cloud Continent.

Inscriptions and Saint Inscription seemed similar. However, Duan Ling Tian was uncertain if the two were related to each other.

‘If they’re related, I might be able to become a Saint Inscription Master in the future,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

‘I wonder... What kind of Saint Inscription is carved on that Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapon?’ Duan Ling Tian looked at the sword in hands of the Overseer of the Rare Treasure Pavilion. He was curious about it.

At the same time, many people began to ask about the Saint Inscription. This was so they could find out the purpose of the inscription and decide if they wanted to bid on it or not.

“Everyone, the Human Rank Mediocre Saint Sword in my hand has a Sun Saint Inscription carved on it... When True Energy is inserted into it, the sword will turn into a scorching sun temporarily to distract the opponent,” the Overseer of the Rare Treasure Pavilion said, “Of course, the Sun Saint Inscription will only target the opponent. It will not affect the wielder of the sword and the people in the surroundings.”

At this moment, the crowd became even more excited.

The Sun Saint Inscription could ‘blind’ the opponent’s eyes for a short period of time during critical moments... During that fleeting moment, the opponent was just like a lamb that was waiting to be slaughtered.

‘There’s a similar Inscription... The difference is it’ll target everyone when it’s activated,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Compared to Inscription, Saint Inscription seemed to be much more advanced and much more user-friendly.

“I can see that everyone’s very interested in the Saint Sword that I’m holding... Alright, the auction for this item will begin now!” The Overseer of the Rare Treasure Pavilion said slowly after getting everyone excited, “Everyone knows that ordinary Human Rank Mediocre Saint Weapons are priced around 1,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones each.”

“To reward everyone for their great support to the Rare Treasure Pavilion, the starting bid for this Human Rank Mediocre Grade Saint Weapon with a Sun Saint Inscription carved on it will start at 1,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones as well!”

“You’ll have to add at least 1,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones every time you bid!” The voice of the Overseer of the Rare Treasure Pavilion was filled with True Energy, and it spread throughout the auction venue into each and every private room.

‘Reward everyone for their great support? The bid starts at 1,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones?’ Duan Ling Tian shook his head as he smiled. He thought what the Rare Treasure Pavilion’s Overseer said did not

make sense... If the item was good, the price would soar even if the starting bid was one ninth-grade Saint Stones.

"1,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones!" Someone bid as soon as the Overseer of the Rare Treasure Pavilion finished speaking.

"2,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones!" Someone else followed immediately after that.

"10,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones!" After two people made their bid, a loud voice came from one of the private rooms. That person directly bid 10,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones.

"Should I join in the fun?" Duan Ling Tian was excited when he thought of Lin Qing Rong's promise.

However, he eventually gave up on that thought. "Nevermind, I don't have any use for the sword now... Moreover, there might be something I want later in the auction.

Lin Qing Rong had promised to give him two auction items.

Naturally, he was only allowed to pick anything apart from the three Human Rank Prominent Saint Grade Martial Tactics... There was no doubt the three Saint Grade Martial Tactics would definitely be auctioned off at an insane price.

"30,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones!"

When Duan Ling Tian regained his senses, the price of the Human Rank Mediocre Saint Sword with Sun Saint Inscription had already reached 30,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones.

This was the final price.

'A Human Rank Mediocre Saint Sword with a Saint Inscription carved on it is 29,000 Saint Stones more expensive than Human Rank Mediocre Saint Swords without any Saint Inscription on it?' Duan Ling Tian's eyes widened. Did it mean that being a Saint Inscription Master was lucrative?

A Saint Inscription was worth 29,000 Saint Stones?

He had no idea the sword had only fetched such a high price because it was rare... There was almost no Saint Inscription Master at the border areas of Mound Hill City.

If this was a place with many Saint Inscription Masters, the sword would not be sold at such a high price. It was just like the saying, 'When the fruit is rare, its taste is the sweetest'.

However, compared to Saint Refinement Masters who focused on crafting weapons and refining medicine... Saint Inscription Masters and Dao Talisman Masters indeed earned more. This was because there were many Saint Refinement Masters, but the demand was low.

Soon after, the Overseer of the Rare Treasure Pavilion took out the second auction item... It was a Dao Talisman that could kill a person below the Mortal Shedding Stage in just one blow. Naturally, it was only a single-attack Dao Talisman.

However, it would affect people at the Mortal Shedding Stage too... It could grievously injure Martial and Dao Cultivators at the Early Mortal Shedding Stage and lightly injure Martial and Dao Cultivators at the Intermediate Mortal Shedding Stage.

It would be futile to use it on Martial and Dao Cultivators at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage.

Duan Ling Tian might have been interested in this Dao Talisman if he was still on Cloud Continent... However, he was not interested in it now.

Currently, he could kill people below the Mortal Shedding Stage in one blow. Moreover, he could also kill people at the Early Mortal Shedding Stage and Intermediate Mortal Shedding Stage in one blow as well.

He was even confident he could kill people at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage in three hits as long as they were not at the peak of the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage.

'If I manage to cultivate Copper Shirt to the Impeccable Stage... I can easily kill someone at the peak of the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

What surprised Duan Ling Tian was the Dao Talisman that he had zero interest in was sold at over 20,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones.

'These people are such spendthrift!' Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel shocked.

Subsequently, more and more auction items were presented... However, Duan Ling Tian was not interested in any of them.

Elder Huo's voice entered Duan Ling Tian's ears when the seventeenth item was brought out. "Get this!"

Chapter 1388: The One-eyed Devil Vulture's Eyeball

Elder Huo's words made Duan Ling Tian excited.

'This is something good?' That was the first thought that appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind.

At the same time, he looked outside the window. His eyes were locked on the item in the hands of the Rare Treasure Pavilion's Overseer... There was an orb in the Rare Treasure Pavilion's Overseer's hand.

It was a black orb with complicated patterns on it. Duan Ling Tian felt dizzy, and his eyes hurt when he looked at the orb. There seemed to be some kind of charm on the black orb. It seemed as though it had transformed into a bottomless abyss and was engulfing his soul when he looked at it. If it was possible, he did not want to experience that feeling again.

Thus, he turned away and did not look at it again.

"What kind of orb is that?"

"Oh, God! I only glanced at it, and it felt like it was taking my soul away."

"This orb is extraordinary!"

...

At the same time, people began to whisper among each other at the auction. Most of them were afraid of the orb.

It was clear that they had the same experience as Duan Ling Tian.

“Everyone, our Rare Treasure Pavilion newly appointed Pavilion Master, Lin Qing Rong, obtained this black orb by chance previously... I’m sure all of you experienced an uncomfortable feeling when you looked at it,” the Overseer of the Rare Treasure Pavilion said as he stood on the auction stage.

“What’s the function of this orb?” Someone asked.

“Our Pavilion Master obtained this orb ten years ago... Currently, apart from knowing it gives an uncomfortable feeling, we haven’t found out what is so unique about it,” the Rare Treasure Pavilion’s Overseer continued to speak, “But our Pavilion Master had our honorable Master City Governor looked at it previously... Even the Master City Governor couldn’t break the orb.”

Gasp!

The crowd gasped at the Rare Treasure Pavilion’s Overseer’s words.

The people present came from Mound Hill City and the border areas. They might not have met the City Governor of Mound Hill City, but they knew the City Governor was the No.1 powerhouse in Mound Hill City and its border areas.

“Even Master City Governor couldn’t break it?”

“It seems really tough.”

Many of them were surprised.

“However, when all is said and done, apart from being tough and giving off an uncomfortable feeling to people who looked at it, this thing is impractical,” someone said.

“It’s far more than just impractical! Whoever buys this will have to look at it at least a few times... I glanced at it once earlier, and the feeling’s just too uncomfortable.”

“That’s right! I don’t even dare to look at it now... Wouldn’t it be just like a punishment if we purchase it?”

Many people discussed this among themselves with fear written on their faces.

Duan Ling Tian who had turned away from the orb could not help but ask Elder Huo, “Elder Huo, you asked me to get it... What’s so special about it?”

“It’s the One-eyed Devil Vulture’s eyeball... If you can refine it, your eyes will gain the One-eyed Devil Vulture’s ability! It’ll be a major boost for you,” Elder Huo said.

“One-eyed Devil Vulture? What’s that?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

“It’s a very powerful and rare beast... There’s none even in Planet Yan Huang. I can’t believe there’s a One-eyed Devil Vulture’s eyeball here on this planet,” Elder Huo said.

“What’s so special about its eyeball?” Duan Ling Tian asked again.

“Of course it’s special! The One-eyed Devil Vulture is powerful because of its one and only eye... Its eye has a terrifying ability. You’ll find out about the ability when you’ve refined it in the future,” Elder Huo said, “It’s urgent. Just get it now.”

“Elder Huo, are you sure I’ll be able to refine it? According to the Overseer of the Rare Treasure Pavilion, even a Saint Rudiment powerhouse couldn’t do anything to it,” Duan Ling Tian said when he recalled the Rare Treasure Pavilion’s Overseer’s words.

“Naturally, you won’t be able to refine it at the moment... But with the help of my Sun Divine Flame, it’ll be easy for you to refine it,” Elder Huo said.

After listening to Elder Huo’s words, Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and stopped hesitating. He then looked out of the window.

At this moment, a few people had already bid for the item.

3,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones!

Everyone became silent as soon as the price was named.

It was clear that most people had no interest in the One-eyed Devil Vulture’s eye...

Naturally, they did not know it was a One-eyed Devil Vulture’s eyeball, they thought it was just a strange orb.

“The guest in Room No.4 bid 3,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones... Do I have a higher bid? If not, I’ll begin the countdown,” the Rare Treasure Pavilion’s Overseer said slowly as he stood on the auction stage.

“Three.” Soon after, he began counting down.

“Two.”

Just as he was about to say, “One”, Duan Ling Tian said, “5,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones!”

5,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones!

The Overseer of the Rare Treasure Pavilion closed his mouth when he heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. His emotion was stirred as he said, “The guest in Room No.1 bids 5,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones! 5,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones!”

“Is there anyone who wants to bid higher?” The Rare Treasure Pavilion’s Overseer asked three times, but nobody placed a bid.

“This kid is good! The bidder bid 3,000, and he went up to 5,000 right away... He doesn’t feel the pain since he’s not spending his own Saint Stones,” Lin Qing Rong who was in Room No.2 said. He was not sure if he should be angry or laughing.

However, it was all just words. The strange orb that was currently being put up for auction was his personal belonging. The Saint Stones would still end up in his pocket no matter how much it was. Thus, it would not affect him no matter how high Duan Ling Tian had bid.

“Hmph! It’s just a stupid, strange orb. Using 3,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones to purchase it just for the sake of collecting it is already considered an astronomical sum... Whatever, he can have it.” A soft scoff came from Room No.4.

It was the person who had bid 3,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones before Duan Ling Tian did.

Many people present at the auction agreed with that person’s words.

“5,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones just for an orb. What a spendthrift!”

“I wouldn’t be willing to spend like that even if I have 100,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones... It would be torture even if I were to buy it just for the sake of collection.”

“Hmph! I might even reject this if someone gives it to me.”

The crowd discussed among themselves. They thought Duan Ling Tian who was in Room No.1 was stupid for spending so much.

However, Duan Ling Tian did not mind them at all.

Those people treated him like an idiot like, but to him, those people were the idiots. Idiots who did not know what they were losing out on.

Who was Elder Huo?

He was the Three-legged Golden Crow!

He was a Variant!

Elder Huo’s standards were high considering his experience.

How could an item recommended by Elder Huo be ordinary?

Currently, Duan Ling Tian felt a little excited when he thought of the benefits the One-eyed Devil Vulture’s eye would give him... He believed it would greatly benefit him.

After the Overseer of the Rare Treasure Pavilion finished counting down, the One-eyed Devil Vulture’s eyeball successfully became Duan Ling Tian’s belonging.

Soon after, someone sent him the One-eyed Devil Vulture’s eyeball.

Perhaps Lin Qing Rong had briefed the servant beforehand, he did not ask Duan Ling Tian for Saint Stones when he sent the item. He left after he delivered the item.

“Elder Huo, how do I refine this?” Duan Ling Tian lifted his head and asked as he played with the orb in his hand. If it was possible, he did not want to look at the eyeball again. He did not want to experience the feeling of his soul being taken away again.

“Let’s wait until the auction is over,” Elder Huo said.

It was clear that Elder Huo would only tell Duan Ling Tian about it after the auction ended.

“Hmm.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. Although he was eager to find out, it made no sense for him to insist since Elder Huo had already said that.

After putting the orb away, Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, ‘If Elder Huo didn’t tell me, I wouldn’t know it’s a One-eyed Devil Vulture’s eyeball!’

The auction went on after Duan Ling Tian obtained the One-eyed Devil Vulture’s eyeball. The auction items were sold one after another.

After 27 items were sold, the three items for the finale of the auction were finally brought out. It was three Human Rank Prominent Saint Grade Martial Tactics!

What was worth mentioning was that Duan Ling Tian managed to get himself another item before the finale.

It was a material that he could use to restore the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda... It was one of the high-grade materials that Elder Huo had mentioned before.

Although it was less effective compared to a Five-clawed Divine Dragon’s dragon orb, the difference was minor.

According to Elder Huo, the material could fix 10% of the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

At the same time, the atmosphere became charged when the Saint Grade Martial Tactics were brought out... People were bidding crazily, and Duan Ling Tian’s jaw dropped when he witnessed it.

Very quickly, the first Saint Grade Martial Tactic was sold at 280,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones.

‘No wonder Senior Lin only allowed me to pick items apart from the three Saint Grade Martial Tactics... If I obtain even one of them, I’m afraid he might feel like killing himself,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

200,000 eighth-grade Saint Stones were equivalent to 200 fifth-grade Saint Stones... That was almost 1/4 of the fifth-grade Saint Stones Duan Ling Tian had with him.

“Elder Huo, what’s the difference between the third level and second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda?” Duan Ling Tian asked Elder Huo when everyone else was bidding for the second Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

“There’s a Celestial Supreme Treasure called the Astonished God Halberd at the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda... Apart from that, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy there is even more concentrated. Also, time flows even slower on that level,” Elder Huo said slowly.

“How slow?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up.

Due to the Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword, he found on the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, he was not interested in the Celestial Supreme Treasure, Astonished God Halberd, at all.

Why would he be interested in something that he could not lift anyway?

What he cared more about was the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy since it was related to his cultivation environment... Naturally, the most important thing was the speed of the time flow.

“One day on the third level is equivalent to five days outside,” Elder Huo said.

Chapter 1389: Refined

“Five days inside is equivalent to one day outside?” Duan Ling Tian’s breathing quickened when he heard Elder Huo’s words.

The time ratio on the first level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and the outside world was two to one... On the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, the ratio was three to one.

And now, the time ratio on the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda had reached five to one!

‘This means if I cultivate inside for five months, only a month will pass outside. Cultivating for one year inside will only take two months and ten days outside.’ Duan Ling Tian felt a surge of emotion when he thought about this.

However, he regained his senses when he thought of another thing.

‘The restoration of the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda is even more difficult compared to the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda... Even after Elder Huo uses the materials I just obtained, it’ll only restore 10% of it.’

Duan Ling Tian shuddered and calmed down as though a bucket of cold water had been poured on his head. ‘Currently, it seems like there’s still a long way to go before I can completely restore the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.’

Although Duan Ling Tian knew he still had a long way to go, he was determined to restore it. “I must restore the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda!”

‘The flow of time on the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda is substantially slower compared to the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda! Moreover, I’ll be able to begin restoring the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda after completely restoring the third level.’

Duan Ling Tian had always been obsessed with the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. ‘According to Elder Huo’s words... As long as I restore the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, the space inside will stabilize.’

‘At that time, no matter when and where, regardless of what situation the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda encounters, the space inside won’t be affected.’

Duan Ling Tian became somewhat excited when he continued his line of thought. ‘That also means no matter what danger I encounter, as long as I have the chance to enter the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, I’ll be able to escape!’

In Duan Ling Tian's mind, an image emerged involuntarily. A powerhouse who was stronger than Duan Ling Tian by who-knew how many folds, someone who could kill him with just a finger appeared in his mind... When the powerhouse was about to kill him, he would hide inside the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, and it would transform into dust, blending in with the ground. The powerhouse would then get so angry, but there was nothing he could do other than to leave in disappointment.

'I couldn't find the materials to restore the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda on Cloud Continent and the Overseas Saint Islands... I'm sure I can find them in the Dao Martial Saint Land! From today onward, I'll do everything I can to find the materials required to restore the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.' Duan Ling Tian decided inwardly.

'Perhaps when I return to Cloud Continent next time, I'll go to the two other Mortal Continents to have a look as well.' Duan Ling Tian seemed to have thought of something as his eyes lit up. 'With my strength, it's sufficient to scare the top forces and powerhouses on the two Mortal Continents... At that time, I'll reward them. I think that'll get the people from the two Mortal Continents to help me search for the materials.' At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was scheming against the two Mortal Continents.

Naturally, he was mentally prepared that even if the two other Mortal Continents searched for the materials, they might not be able to find 50% of the materials required to restore the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

However, even the smallest mosquito had some meat. He would not let go of any opportunity to search for materials that could restore the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

Duan Ling Tian realized the auction was already over when he regained his senses.

Duan Ling Tian stuck his tongue out when he discovered the two remaining Saint Grade Martial Tactics had fetched a higher price than the first set of Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

After the auction, Duan Ling Tian met with Lin Qing Rong again.

Lin Qing Rong teased him with a smile the moment they met, "Good boy, at least you still have some conscience, and you weren't too ruthless."

He promised to gift Duan Ling Tian two items from the auction.

Duan Ling Tian had indeed bid for the items, but the total price of the two items did not even exceed 10,000 grade-eighth Saint Stones... That was why he said Duan Ling Tian still had a conscience.

"Senior Lin, you're the one who was being petty," Duan Ling Tian said as he shook his head.

After he had gotten closer to Lin Qing Rong, he could see that he was an easy-going person who did not put on any airs. One could even joke with him occasionally.

"Alright! I was being petty today, I admit it... How about this? During next year's auction that's organized by the Precious Treasure Pavilion, I'll let you bid on anything and everything as long as it's within 100,000 grade-eight Saint Stones. How about that?" Lin Qing Rong said with a laugh.

“You said it on your own accord.” Duan Ling Tian smiled. “At that time, I definitely won’t stand on ceremony!”

After that, Duan Ling Tian left the Precious Treasure Pavilion after notifying Lin Qing Rong, and Lin Qing Rong went on to do his own thing... There was a lot of work to be done after the auction ended.

After leaving the Precious Treasure Pavilion, Duan Ling Tian went to the City Guard Army Camp.

However, he did not see Hong Yu, let alone the little girl, Sze Sze.

Fortunately, the eight City Guard soldiers under Hong Yu were there, and he managed to obtain Hong Yu’s address after learning that Hong Yu had gone home.

Following that, he decided to pay Hong Yu a visit.

“Brother Ling Tian!” Naturally, Hong Yu was extremely happy when he saw Duan Ling Tian had personally come and visited his estate. He enthusiastically welcomed Duan Ling Tian into his house.

“Brother! Brother!” As soon as Duan Ling Tian entered Hong Yu’s front yard, he heard a familiar voice.

Then, he saw a cute little girl running toward him from the distance before she arrived in front of him and hugged his legs.

“Eh? Sze Sze, you seem to have become more beautiful,” Duan Ling Tian said with a smile as he squatted down to look at the little girl’s clean and fair face.

He could see the little girl had groomed herself properly.

“Sister-in-law helped me to shower and gave me a new dress,” the little girl said as she looked up at Duan Ling Tian.

“Sister-in-law?” Duan Ling Tian was momentarily stunned before he realized the sister-in-law in question was Hong Yu’s wife.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian met Hong Yu’s wife under Hong Yu’s lead.

Hong Yu’s wife looked comely, and she seemed like a responsible woman... When she found out Duan Ling Tian was Hong Yu’s brother, she was kind enough to cook up a table full of food.

“Sister-in-law, stop being so courteous with me... Otherwise, I wouldn’t dare to come next time,” Duan Ling Tian said to Hong Yu’s wife at the dinner table.

“Brother Ling Tian, Hong Yu has very few friends. Since you’re his brother, it means you’re my brother too... Since my brother rarely comes over, how can I treat him badly?” Hong Yu’s wife said with a smile.

“Sister-in-law, I’m bothering you with Sze Sze here. I’ll find a way to search for her family... If I find them, I’ll send her back. If I can’t find them, I will make arrangements for her as soon as I can. I won’t trouble you for long,” Duan Ling Tian said.

“Brother Ling Tian, now you’re acting like a stranger... Sze Sze’s very cute. Even my two boys love her. If you can find her family, then it’s fine. If you can’t, just let her stay with me,” Hong Yu’s wife said hurriedly.

“Sze Sze’s a poor kid,” Hong Yu’s wife said. Her eyes began to tear when she thought of the shocking scars she had seen on the little girl when she was helping her shower.

She loved that little girl, Sze Sze, and she pitied her too.

“Thank you, sister-in-law,” Duan Ling Tian quickly thanked her.

He could see the words came from the depth of Hong Yu’s wife’s heart, none of it was faked.

“Brother Ling Tian, it seems like you have seven more days before you have to return to the Latent Dragon Camp, right? Just stay at my house for the remaining seven days. I have extra guestrooms.”

Hong Yu also suggested, “It’s just right. You can spend more time with Sze Sze as well... That kid was missing you the entire morning.”

Duan Ling Tian glanced at the little girl, Sze Sze, and nodded in agreement.

After dinner, Duan Ling Tian also saw Hong Yu’s two sons, a two-year-old and a three-year-old... They were running on wobbly feet after Sze Sze.

That night, Hong Yu went to work while Duan Ling Tian stayed in his house.

In the spacious guestroom, with the door and windows shut tightly, Duan Ling Tian entered the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda with just a thought.

While Duan Ling Tian weighed the black orb that the Precious Treasure Pavilion put up for auction today in his hand, he looked at Elder Huo and asked bluntly, “Elder Kong, how do I refine the eye of this One-eyed Devil Vulture?”

Hu!

When Duan Ling Tian finished his sentence, Elder Huo did not speak. Instead, he only raised his hand.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian noticed that he had involuntarily loosened his grip, and the black orb in his hand had flown into Elder Huo’s hands.

This incident shocked him.

“Indeed, a sleeping lion is still stronger than a barking dog!” It was the first time Duan Ling Tian witnessed Elder Huo’s strength. In front of Elder Huo, he was as weak as a child.

“En?” The flash before his eyes stunned him.

Following that, he discovered Elder Huo had reverted to his true form, the Three-legged Golden Crow. He spat out a smoldering flame from his mouth on the eye of the One-eyed Devil Vulture.

In that instant, even Duan Ling Tian who standing quite far away could clearly feel the interior of the first level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was getting hotter. Eventually, it became so hot that even he found it intolerable.

“Go to the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda,” Elder Huo’s said to Duan Ling Tian, “With my current cultivation base, I’ll need at least three hours to refine the One-eyed Devil Vulture’s eyeball. Come back in three hours... At that time, I’ll be done refining it, and you can directly integrate it into your body and gain the One-eyed Devil Vulture’s ability.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded and went to the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda... The second level was completely isolated from the first level, therefore he could not feel the slightest heat at all.

For the first time, Duan Ling Tian felt that three hours was a long time. It almost felt like he had waited for more than half a day.

At the moment three hour had passed, Duan Ling Tian, who had been waiting impatiently, flew out and immediately left the second level for the first level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

Duan Ling Tian saw Elder Huo had returned to his human form. A black mist floated in front of him.

With just a glance, he felt as though his soul was being taken away.

Chapter 1390: Mutated Left Eye

That uncomfortable feeling reminded him of the time when he saw the One-eyed Devil Vulture’s eyeball.

In that instant, Duan Ling Tian knew the floating black mist was the One-eyed Devil Vulture’s eyeball... It was refined into that form by Elder Huo,

“Tell me when you’re ready... It’ll hurt a little when it integrates with your eyes,” Elder Huo said in a timely manner.

“It’ll hurt a little?”

Duan Ling Tian smiled nonchalantly. “Elder Huo, let’s begin.”

Elder Huo nodded.

Elder Huo did not move, but the floating black mist in front of him instantly transformed into a thread that moved in the direction of Duan Ling Tian’s left eye.

Duan Ling Tian only saw a flash before it felt like something had pierced his left eye. Initially, it felt icy cold before he felt a sharp pain. Moreover, the pain was steadily increasing.

At first, Duan Ling Tian could still endure it, but as time went on, it became intolerable. He felt as though his left eye was going to burst. He could not see anything at all as if he had gone blind.

Duan Ling Tian’s body shook violently from the pain. His veins were pulsing on his forehead, and his robe was completely soaked with his sweat.

He continued to endure as he clenched his teeth. Without knowing when, his gum had begun to bleed.

“This is called hurting a little?” Duan Ling Tian felt speechless when he thought of Elder Huo’s choice of words.

Although he was shot at by a huge number of small and large guns in his past life, he did not frown. However, he was frowning for a long time at this moment.

Gradually, Duan Ling Tian became numb to the pain. He only felt as though his left eye did not belong to him.

In that period when he was lost in the numbness, an unknown amount of time had passed.

Duan Ling Tian noticed the pain was gradually subsiding... Simultaneously, he felt the existence of his left eye again.

Soon after, his sight that was pitch black began to see the light again.

After experiencing the boundless darkness, his left eye faintly stung when he saw the light again... Naturally, the pain was not worth mentioning compared to the pain he had just experienced.

“What changes can you feel in your left eye?” Elder Huo voice sounded in Duan Ling Tian’s ears and brought him back to his senses.

He began to observe everything in front of him with his left eye. He could not help but gasp after he took a glance.

God!

What did he see?!

Duan Ling Tian discovered everything he saw with his left eye was completely different from everything he saw with his right eye.

His right eye was as normal as ever, but his left eye had undergone an earth-shattering change.

In the world seen with the left eye, everything seemed to be brighter, more colorful, and extraordinarily conspicuous.

Even Elder Huo who stood in front of him seemed completely different.

His scalp, face, clothes, belt, hands, and shoes... Everything seemed as though it was painted when it was seen through Duan Ling Tian’s left eye.

After taking a deep breath, Duan Ling Tian even saw the flow of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy. It should be noted that he could not see all of these previously.

Hu!

As soon as Duan Ling Tian raised his hand, his sleeves fluttered, creating a light breeze. His left eye managed to capture the movement of the dust in the light breeze. Everything felt very natural, it did not feel awkward at all.

Sou!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian sensed that Elder Huo was punching at him suddenly. His fist caused the air to stir.

In Duan Ling Tian's right eye, Elder Huo's punch was just a blur. However, in Duan Ling Tian's left eye, the punch was moving at a slower speed... So much so that he could see the air parting when the fist passed by.

'Elder Huo's punch is equivalent to the punch of a Martial Cultivator at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage!' Duan Ling Tian could tell with his right eye.

Elder Huo's fist was headed for Duan Ling Tian's left eye... If it was before, he would have fallen for Elder Huo's sneak attack. After all, Elder Huo was just in front of him. Moreover, his attention was not on Elder Huo from the beginning until the end. It was just a matter of course.

However, when the fist was about to land on Duan Ling Tian's left eye, in that split second, he discovered his Spiritual Energy had immediately rushed into his left eye.

In that instant, he felt as though his left eye was burning.

If Duan Ling Tian had a mirror at this moment, he would discover the pupil of his left eye was like a constantly swirling whirlpool that seemed like it could devour everything.

As the Spiritual Energy rushed into his left eye, it became hotter and hotter...

Duan Ling Tian suddenly discovered that Elder Huo's punched seemed to be frozen in front of his left eye. Moreover, he discovered the disturbance in the air around Elder Huo's fist had also stopped.

Time seemed to stand still at this moment.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian discovered that Elder Huo's fist was not frozen, it had just become very slow.

While Duan Ling Tian's left eye contracted, Elder Huo's fist was strangely moved to the side and narrowly missed him.

Then, he felt his head swimming.

The originally dense Spiritual Energy in the depth of his mind was almost exhausted by now, and his left eye stopped burning.

"Not bad."

Elder Huo's voice sounded in a timely manner. "In the future, as your Spiritual Energy gets stronger, your left eye's ability will also become stronger as well."

After a while, Duan Ling Tian recovered from the shock and asked, "Elder Huo, what happened back there?"

"Your left eye has gained the ability of the One-eyed Devil Vulture... More accurately, the ability of the One-eyed Devil Vulture's eye."

Elder Huo said, "The One-eyed Devil Vulture's eye relies on Spiritual Energy... Once it's activated, the flow of time in your line of sight will become extremely slow."

"You should've felt that earlier," Elder Huo added.

"The flow of time in my line of sight will become extremely slow?" Duan Ling Tian recalled the earlier scene.

Previously, Elder Huo's fist should have hit his left eye... However, just as Elder Huo's punch was about to land on his left eye, his Spiritual Energy had strangely rushed into his left eye before it began to burn.

At that time, Elder Huo's punch became very slow.

However, his Spiritual Energy was also rapidly depleting the entire time... In just an instant, it was almost completely depleted.

Then, Elder Huo's fist was strangely moved to the side.

"That's... That's incredible!" Duan Ling Tian was extremely pale due to his Spiritual Energy that was almost completely exhausted but shocked filled his eyes.

"There's nothing incredible about it... That's the One-eyed Devil Vulture's kill shot."

Elder Huo said, "The most valuable part of a One-eyed Devil Vulture is its eye... It's your luck that you managed to obtain it."

"It's all thanks to you, Elder Huo, for recognizing it and helping me to refine it." At this time, Duan Ling Tian finally managed to calm down.

"If you didn't encounter it, there's no way for me to recognize it."

Elder Huo said, "Although the ability of the One-eyed Devil Vulture's eye is great, it also consumes a lot of Spiritual Energy... I saw you only used it once, but you seemed to have almost completely exhausted your Spiritual Energy."

"Yes, it's almost exhausted." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"What you have to do now is control it... Learn how to control it so you can utilize it at will so that it won't be constantly activated." Elder Huo added.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded again.

"Moreover, even if you don't use the ability of the One-eyed Devil Vulture, your current left eye should also be totally different from before... I think you've already discovered that," Elder Huo said.

"Yes. My left eye sees things very clearly now."

"You'll have to study it yourself... My understanding of the One-eyed Devil Vulture is limited to what I've just said. I'm not sure if its eye has any other abilities," Elder Huo said.

“Okay.” Duan Ling Tian nodded and thanked Elder Huo earnestly at the same time, “Thank you very much, Elder Huo.”

“To put it bluntly, you and I are on the same boat now. I’ll be safer the stronger you are.”

A rare smile appeared on Elder Huo’s face. “I’m afraid you’re the only person whom the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda will establish ownership with on this planet... If you die, I’m afraid I’ll have to stay in here for all time.”

“Elder Huo, after the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda is fully restored, I’ll definitely set you free,” Duan Ling Tian promised Elder Huo as he looked at him solemnly.

Freedom!

Elder Huo’s body trembled when he heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. His gaze turned extremely complicated when he looked at Duan Ling Tian once again.

However, he still felt touched in his heart.

“Elder Huo, please go back to your cultivation... I’ll stop disturbing you.” After speaking to Elder Huo, Duan Ling Tian returned to the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and began to recover his Spiritual Energy.

It would take at least half a month to restore his Spiritual Energy that was almost depleted.

Therefore in the next half a month, Duan Ling Tian was only restoring his Spiritual Energy and cultivating... Naturally, Spiritual Energy would recover on its own, it did not require any attention from Duan Ling Tian.

After half a month, Duan Ling Tian left the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

Half a month in the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was equivalent to five days outside.

‘I have to return to the Latent Dragon Camp in within two days.’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

After putting the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda away, Duan Ling Tian sat down in front of the dresser and looked at himself in the mirror. More precisely, he was looking at his left eye.

“Fortunately, it looks the same as before. I don’t see any difference... Otherwise, I’m afraid I’ll be treated as a monster,” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as fear lingered in his heart.

“I wonder if I can actively send Spiritual Energy into my left eye...” With a thought, Duan Ling Tian tried to send his Spiritual Energy into his left eye and found that it integrated smoothly without any hindrance.

When he felt his left eye burning, he saw a little black whirlpool had appeared in his left eye through the mirror.