

Chapter 1431: Can't Fight Back At All

Duan Ling Tian stood, unmoving, at his spot as he faced Ceng Zhi who was charging at him at lightning speed.

"Is he shocked?" The group of outer court disciples who were watching thought Duan Ling Tian was shocked from being scared and forgot to dodge when they saw he remained motionless even though Ceng Zhi was fast approaching him.

'People close to the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage are really strong... At the very least, he's more powerful than Xiao Zhui from Luo Jiang City and Su Qi whom I met half a year ago.' Nobody would have thought Duan Ling Tian was thinking about other matters when faced with Ceng Zhi's lightning-fast attack.

Ceng Zhi punched out as soon as he arrived before Duan Ling Tian, aiming at his stomach. It was like a rocket, the wind howled in its wake.

There was a rule in the Moon Illumination Sect that prohibited killing and crippling one another. Due to this reason, Ceng Zhi did not aim his punch at any of Duan Ling Tian's vulnerable body parts. His objective was to make Duan Ling Tian bedridden for three months. It was undoubtedly a skill, being able to cause someone to be bedridden for three months without crippling them.

Ceng Zhi's punch that was laced with True Energy was like a collapsing mountain. His eyes turned red as he punched toward Duan Ling Tian's stomach.

In his opinion, his punch was sufficient enough to get rid of the hothead who had just entered his sect.

'This is just the beginning,' Ceng Zhi thought to himself resentfully.

His fury peaked at this moment, and he vented it out on Duan Ling Tian.

"Just in time!" Duan Ling Tian did not dodge the incoming attack from Ceng Zhi simply because he did not want to dodge at all.

Although Ceng Zhi was powerful, Duan Ling Tian might be able to fight him if he unleashed his full strength when they fight... However, it would still be difficult for him to defeat Ceng Zhi even if he unleashed his full strength.

If he did not use the Strange Pupil, at most he would be evenly matched with Ceng Zhi.

However, he had another idea.

He planned to activate Strange Pupil without any reservation. He wanted to use its unpredictable Spatial Manipulation ability to defeat Ceng Zhi to scare the other outer court disciples.

When Ceng Zhi punched out, Duan Ling Tian flooded his left eye with the Spiritual Energy he had prepared to activate the Strange Pupil.

All of a sudden, a tiny black whirlpool appeared in Duan Ling Tian's left eye.

The black whirlpool spun rapidly like a bottomless pit.

If anyone were to look at the strange phenomenon in Duan Ling Tian's left eye, they would definitely lose themselves in the black whirlpool. It was not just their attention, even their consciousness might be taken away.

Ceng Zhi's punch became extremely slow in Duan Ling Tian's left eye when he activated the Strange Pupil with his full force. It seemed as though his punch had frozen.

With just a thought, Ceng Zhi's punch disappeared from its spot and shifted next to Duan Ling Tian's body.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian deactivated the Strange Pupil.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Ceng Zhi's fist appeared next to Duan Ling Tian's robe as a deafening explosion reverberated in the air. His fist did not touch Duan Ling Tian at all.

"How's that possible!" Ceng Zhi's expression changed drastically when he witnessed the strange incident. There were hints of shock and disbelief in his eyes.

When he was still in shock over what happened, Duan Ling Tian attacked like a bolt of lightning. He mimicked Ceng Zhi and aimed a punch at his stomach. The punch landed on his stomach as the wind howled.

An eye for an eye!

As Ceng Zhi's body fell forward from his missed punched, it looked like he was falling on Duan Ling Tian's punch.

Bang!

Ceng Zhi groaned in his deep voice as a loud thud sounded in the air. His body shuddered and he was subsequently thrown back. It seemed as though he had no control of his body at all.

Duan Ling Tian did not stop just yet. When Ceng Zhi was sent flying, he chased after him with his rapid speed.

When Ceng Zhi fell to the ground after he was sent flying more than tens of meters away, Duan Ling Tian kicked the middle of his back, and he was sent flying into the air again.

Ceng Zhi who was trying to hold back from throwing up blood from the first punch earlier could not endure anymore and spat out a mouthful of blood. That was not all. His organs trembled, and he spat out a few more mouthfuls of blood. All this happened while he was sent flying into the air like a rocket.

Bang!

Another loud noise reverberated in the air. Duan Ling Tian stomped both his feet, causing a crack that was similar to a spider web to appear on the ground.

Subsequently, he shot up into the air and chased after Ceng Zhi.

Ceng Zhi's expression changed dramatically when he heard the sound of wind whistling coming from below. At this moment, he discovered he was in a precarious situation.

Without further hesitation, he consumed a Healing Medicinal Pill immediately. He moved both of his legs and arms in the air and managed to turn around after he recovered a little.

"I'm going to kill you!" Ceng Zhi did not have the time to figure out why his punch shifted earlier. At this very moment, his attention was fully focused on Duan Ling Tian who was rushing at him after he had used his stomp as leverage to shoot up into the sky.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

His legs spun like a windmill as he shot down from the impact.

At this moment, a seven-foot spear appeared in Ceng Zhi's hand.

A ferocious ray flashed at the tip of the spear. When he shook it, it seemed as though it was capable of tearing the sky apart. It swept toward Duan Ling Tian in an attempt to crush him.

The spear in Ceng Zhi's hand was, naturally, not an ordinary weapon.

It was a Human Rank Prominent Saint Weapon. Although Ceng Zhi suffered serious injury and the energy he used was not at its peak, the spear still seemed powerful and unstoppable.

Bang!

Ceng Zhi could almost see the scene of the purple-clad young man being defeated. However, he was shocked to discover the strange incident from earlier had happened again.

The spear that was supposed to land on Duan Ling Tian's body strangely appeared next to him again. The powerful attack missed Duan Ling Tian once again and appeared behind his robe.

He became vulnerable before Duan Ling Tian again.

The first time it happened might have been an accident. However, could it still be considered as an accident if it happened twice?

"Who are you exactly?!" Ceng Zhi was terrified as he looked at the purple-clad young man who was approaching him. Fear rose from the depth of his heart.

He could not figure out how the same strange thing could happen twice, and he could not help but feel terrified.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was no different from a ghost to him.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian punched out again, causing him to shoot up into the sky.

Although there was Flight Prohibiting Formation above the Moon Illumination Sect's Estate, Duan Ling Tian managed to shoot himself up into the sky and catch up to Ceng Zhi by using his strength as leverage.

"I... I surrender! What... What are you trying to do?" Ceng Zhi spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, and he had lost all will to fight from his injuries. His face changed drastically when he saw Duan Ling Tian was still coming at him.

He no longer dared to attack Duan Ling Tian at this moment.

Who was he kidding!

His attacks could not land on Duan Ling Tian at all.

'Although my Spiritual Energy is much more powerful since I've broken through to the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage, it's still difficult to activate Strange Pupil. I can activate it twice consecutively at the most.' Duan Ling Tian felt dizzy as he chased after Ceng Zhi. It was a sign that his Spiritual Energy was almost depleted.

He was certain if Ceng Zhi were to attack at this moment, he would not be able to endure it.

Apart from feeling dizzy, he felt as though his limbs had lost all strength.

At this moment, he had lost his ability to attack Ceng Zhi again. The only thing he could do was to step on Ceng Zhi's body as he fell from the sky.

Ceng Zhi was relieved when he saw Duan Ling Tian no longer had any intention of attacking him.

However, his expression changed completely when he realized Duan Ling Tian had no intention of lessening the impact of their fall. As the sound of wind whistling blew past his ears, they were fast approaching the ground.

Bang! Bang!

Although he was severely injured, he did not hesitate and punched the ground. Two rumbling airwaves were smashed onto the ground, and the impact decelerated his falling speed.

At this very second, Ceng Zhi was totally exhausted. He let his body slam on the ground as dirt flew everywhere.

He was relieved despite the pain he felt all over his body.

He was thankful for the two punches he threw earlier.

Otherwise, he would be the first outer court disciple to die from falling in the history of the Moon Illumination Sect.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian landed next to Ceng Zhi. He looked at him condescendingly. His eyes were cold and emotionless.

Ceng Zhi was truly scared. After mustering up the last of his strength, he said, "I... I surrender."

Gasp!

At this moment, the group of outer court disciples finally regained their senses. They were shocked since they had seen everything that had happened earlier.

Ceng Zhi had been in the sect for 20 years, and his cultivation base was close to the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage... However, he had surrendered to an outer court disciple who had just recently entered the sect.

They would not have believed it if they did not witness this with their own eyes.

"Are my eyes deceiving me?"

"Am I dreaming?"

"Isn't... Isn't this a little ridiculous?"

...

Many outer court disciples rubbed their eyes while some pinched their thighs. They realized they were not dreaming when they felt the pain.

"What..." Yang He was dumbstruck.

Although he knew Duan Ling Tian was powerful, he did not know he was this powerful.

A person with a cultivation base at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage defeated Ceng Zhi!

Although he found it hard to believe, the truth had already been laid out before his eyes. Ceng Zhi had surrendered to Duan Ling Tian. It was a cold, hard truth he had to accept even if he found it hard to believe.

"I want your independent courtyard... Do you have any objection?" Duan Ling Tian asked in his deep voice. He stood above Ceng Zhi as he looked at him.

He was holding himself up from sheer will and determination. He would have fallen like Ceng Zhi if it was not because of his determination since he had exhausted his Spiritual Energy.

"No... No objection!" Ceng Zhi tried his best to shake his head, but he realized he could not move at all. He could only reply with a bitter expression on his face.

"Senior Brother Yang He, please bring me to the independent courtyard that he used to reside in." Duan Ling Tian glanced at the other two outer court disciples who were initially standing behind Ceng Zhi. They were so scared that their expressions changed drastically as they staggered a few steps back. Duan Ling Tian then looked at Yang He.

"Sure." Yang He finally regained his senses when Duan Ling Tian called out to him. He then brought Duan Ling Tian to the independent courtyard.

Chapter 1432: Devil Dragon's Blood Essence, Another Transformation!

Duan Ling Tian discovered that Yang He's attitude toward him had changed completely after he had defeated Ceng Zhi. He had become more humble.

Although it was not to the point where he was groveling, he was not as casual as before.

In that regard, Duan Ling Tian merely shook his head. He was not surprised.

In the Dao Martial Saint Land, the strong ones were revered. He had shown sufficient strength to crush Ceng Zhi. It was enough to unsettle the outer court of Moon Illumination Sect and make the outer court disciples wary of him.

That was, originally, his objective.

Otherwise, he would not have risked exhausting his Spiritual Energy to activate the Strange Pupil twice.

He did that as a show of power!

Put aside the fact that he was new and looked down upon by the others, he had to do that considering the animosity between his teacher, Fang Hui the City Governor of Mound Hill City, and the inner court elder, Liu Huan.

If he did not establish his strength earlier, would there not be outer disciples who would provoke him in order to curry favor with Liu Huan?

Although this would not settle the matter completely, it was still much better than leaving it as it is. At least, there would not be more than a hundred outer court disciples who would dare to find fault with him in the outer court after today.

This was his objective after all.

"Duan... Senior Brother, I'll take my leave first." After sending Duan Ling Tian to the independent courtyard where Ceng Zhi used to reside, Yang He addressed Duan Ling Tian accordingly. He no longer addressed him as Junior Brother.

Although Duan Ling Tian was younger than him, people rarely judge someone based on age or experience in the Dao Martial Saint Land. People mostly judged someone based on strength... Duan Ling Tian was stronger than him. It was only natural that he addressed him as Senior Brother.

"Thanks." After thanking him, Duan Ling Tian did not say anything else to Yang He as he turned around and walked into the independent courtyard.

He knew very well in his heart that it was no longer possible for Yang He to be as casual as he was after that battle, so he did not think it was necessary to waste any more words.

They had met by chance.

If Yang He did not alienate him because of the strength he had shown, he would not have treated Yang He condescendingly just because he was stronger.

Duan Ling Tian was not someone who would oppress others just because he was stronger than them.

If he was that kind of person, he would not have addressed Yang He as Senior Brother in the beginning since he already knew he was stronger than him. Yang He was merely an outer court disciple who had just broken through to the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage. Even without utilizing the Strange Pupil, he was certain he could defeat Yang He.

After walking into the independent courtyard, Duan Ling Tian saw a stone table, stone chair, and an exquisite house.

He saw the simple decorations inside when he pushed the door open to enter the house. Apart from a bed, there were only a few adornments. The room seemed less monotonous because of the adornments.

After closing the door and confirming the windows were tightly shut, Duan Ling Tian retrieved the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and turned it into a speck of dust. Soon after, Duan Ling Tian disappeared from the room with just a thought.

Naturally, he did not really disappear. He had entered the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

“Elder Huo!” The first thing Duan Ling Tian did after entering the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was not to cultivate on the second level but to find Elder Huo.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian’s eyes were filled with excitement as he gazed at Elder Huo.

“I’ve refined the little Devil Dragon’s blood and produced five drops of blood essence... The drops of blood essence are in here,” Elder Huo said as he threw a small bottle over to him as though he was disposing trash.

Duan Ling Tian was afraid the small bottle might fall and break as he watched it fly toward him, and he hurriedly caught it.

“You’ll only need one drop. You can give the other four drops to others,” Elder Huo said.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and nodded slowly.

He would use one drop. Two of the four remaining drops would be given to his two fiancées... The last two drops would be given to either Little Black, Little White or Little Gold.

He did not count his two unborn children. It was not that he had forgotten about them, but he felt it would be better if the Five-clawed Devil Dragon’s blood essence was used on the saber’s blade.

Whether it was his two fiancées or the three little fellows, they were close to entering the Saint Rudiment Stage... Moreover, the Five-clawed Devil Dragon’s blood essence was only beneficial for condensing the Variant Beast Phenomenon.

Only God knew when his two unborn children would break through to the Saint Rudiment Stage.

Moreover, he believed that by the time his children broke through to the Saint Rudiment Stage, he would certainly be capable of acquiring blood essence from the other Five-clawed Divine Dragons.

“I suggest you give the two drops of the little Devil Dragon’s blood essence to the white-clad little girl and the black-clad little boy,” Elder Huo said.

“Little White? Little Black?” Duan Ling Tian naturally knew who the white-clad little girl and the black-clad little boy Elder Huo had mentioned.

“They were originally Wyrms Python... If they use the little Devil Dragon’s blood essence, it’ll transform their bloodline,” Elder Huo added.

Duan Ling Tian was naturally convinced by Elder Huo’s words. “It seems like Little Gold has no fate with this Five-clawed Devil Dragon’s blood essence.”

Duan Ling Tian even wondered if he should avoid Little Gold when he gives the Five-clawed Devil Dragon’s blood essence to Little White and Little Black?

After informing Elder Huo, Duan Ling Tian went up to the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

He retrieved one drop of the Five-clawed Devil Dragon’s blood essence from the small bottle after he sat down cross-legged.

“No wonder it’s the Five-clawed Devil Dragon’s blood essence. The aura is so dense.” Duan Ling Tian was shocked when he looked at the Five-clawed Devil Dragon’s blood essence in his hands.

After it had left the bottle, he could clearly feel the one drop of Five-clawed Devil Dragon’s blood essence emitting a majestic Blood Qi.

‘If I’m an ordinary person, this Blood Qi would have killed me!’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

As for the method to fuse the Five-clawed Devil Dragon’s blood essence, it was not too difficult. He would separate it with his True Energy and lead it around his body and circulate it along his Saint Veins.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Nine Dragons Form!

In Duan Ling Tian’s body, the nine dragons were transporting the True Energy and Devil Dragon’s blood essence and circulating one great Qi circulatory cycle after another. It was not very different from his usual cultivation.

After circulating about thirty great Qi cycle, Duan Ling Tian could feel the blood essence had already passed through all 52 Saint Veins in his body and fused with his body.

He clearly felt that his entire body had undergone changes due to the fused blood essence.

Whether it was his flesh, blood, bones, veins or skin, they seemed to have undergone a tremendous change and become more powerful than before.

“Is... Is this an illusion?” Duan Ling Tian gasped inwardly.

As far as he knew, when ordinary Martial or Dao Cultivators at the Perfection Saint Rudiment Stage fused with a Saint Beast’s blood essence, their body would not change.

They could only form a corresponding Variant Beast Phenomenon once they reached the Perfection Saint Rudiment Stage. Other than that, there were no other uses for a Saint Beast's blood essence.

However, when he fused with the blood essence of the Five-clawed Devil Dragon, he discovered that his body seemed to have undergone an earth-shattering change again.

He had a similar experience once when the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda used its remaining power to transform his body previously.

Naturally, the changes this time were not as dramatic as the previous time.

"I really don't know if it's just my imagination or did my body really get stronger?" After taking a deep breath, Duan Ling Tian began to experiment.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Duan Ling Tian did not utilize any True Energy as he began to punch, kick, and rapidly move in the air with just his brute strength.

The sound of air explosion sounded in the wake of his punches and kicks.

"This... I really became stronger!" After experimenting for a while, Duan Ling Tian stopped and looked down at his opened hands. His expression was a mixture of excitement and disbelief.

Duan Ling Tian could clearly feel the changes in his body after his experiment.

Although the transformation this time was not as drastic as the previous time, the improvement was still quite extreme.

"With my transformed body, I'm confident I can defeat Zeng Zhi without utilizing the Strange Pupil if I meet him again!" Duan Ling Tian was filled with confidence.

Previously, if he did not utilize the unpredictable ability of the Strange Pupil, he would be evenly matched with Ceng Zhi at the most.

He knew his ability very well.

"Now, even without the unpredictable abilities of the Strange Pupil, I can fight with a Martial or Dao Cultivator at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage. In fact, ordinary Martial or Dao Cultivators at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage might not even be a match for me." After his body had fused with the Five-clawed Devil Dragon's blood essence and undergone another transformation, Duan Ling Tian was filled with confidence. He felt indomitable and invincible.

'There are more benefits from the Five-clawed Devil Dragon's blood essence... Wait until I break through to the Perfection Saint Rudiment Stage, I'll be able to condense the Divine Dragon Phenomenon with this drop of Five-clawed Devil Dragon's blood essence that I've fused into my body today! Moreover, it is a Five-clawed Divine Dragon Phenomenon!' Duan Ling Tian became even more excited when he thought about this.

At this moment, it was as though he could already see himself fighting alongside a Five-clawed Divine Dragon Phenomenon after he had broken through to the Saint Rudiment Stage.

His strength was already invincible among those with the same cultivation base. In addition to the Five-clawed Divine Dragon Phenomenon, there was no doubt he was like a tiger that had been given wings. "I'm confident that the day I break through to the Perfection Saint Rudiment Stage will be the day I become invincible in regards to those below the Saint Stage!"

Duan Ling Tian finally managed to suppress the excitement in his heart after half a day.

'It's important that I break through to the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage as soon as I can... Once I make another breakthrough, not to mention all those below the Saint Rudiment Stage, even those at the Early Saint Rudiment Stage might not be my match.' When he thought of that, Duan Ling Tian immediately sat down cross-legged and began to cultivate diligently with a Saint Stone in his hands.

In the Early and Intermediate Saint Rudiment Stage, there were no special moves apart from the transformation in the Qi Sea and changes in one's True Energy.

The special moves could only be mastered and used once one had broken through to the Mastery Saint Rudiment Stage. One would be able to use the True Energy Consolidated Weapon at the Mastery Saint Rudiment Stage.

Chapter 1433: A Wronged Yang He

True Energy Consolidated Weapon would condense True Energy into a relic that could aid one in defeating one's opponent without affecting one's attack.

This was a powerful move that those at or above the Mastery Saint Rudiment Stage possessed.

It was also the reason the gap between the Mastery Saint Rudiment Stage and the Intermediate Saint Rudiment Stage was so wide.

If those at the Mastery Saint Rudiment Stage did not use the True Energy Consolidated Weapon, those at the Intermediate Saint Rudiment Stage might be able to endure for a while even if they could not defeat those at Mastery Saint Rudiment Stage.

Once they used the True Energy Consolidated Weapon, they would be able to defeat someone at the Intermediate Saint Rudiment Stage in just a blink of an eye!

It was similar to when Zhou Qi, the direct disciple of the Moon Illumination Sect's inner court elder, Liu Huan, battled the City Governor of Mound Hill City, Fang Hui, at the City Governor's Estate of Mound Hill City.

Initially, Fang Hui could endure Zhou Qi's numerous attacks. However, Fang Hui was instantly defeated when Zhou Qi condensed his True Energy into a relic, a huge hammer, that fell on Fang Hui.

The gap between the Mastery Saint Rudiment Stage and the Intermediate Saint Rudiment Stage was obvious.

Although the two cultivation bases were only separated by one level, the gap was insurmountable once the former fully utilized their strength.

Duan Ling Tian was cultivating on the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and had secluded himself from the outside world. Therefore, he did not know a huge commotion had broken out outside because he had defeated Ceng Zhi.

An outer court disciple who had just entered the sect had defeated Ceng Zhi whose strength was ranked No.85 in the outer court on his first day before he even found a place to stay.

“In the Moon Illumination Sect, it seems that we’ve never had anyone who managed to defeat someone ranked in the top 100 in the outer court when they’ve just entered the sect.”

“Our Moon Illumination Sect has always only recruited young prodigies below the age of forty... These young prodigies may be very talented, but it’s still outrageous for them to defeat someone ranked in the top 100 in the outer court when they’ve just entered the sec.”

“Those who rank in the top 100 in the outer court, which one of them isn’t near the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage? These people can thoroughly crush ordinary Martial Cultivators at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage!”

“It seems that Duan Ling Tian will go down in history as someone who managed to defeat someone who ranks in the top 100 in the outer despite the fact that he had just entered the sect.”

“If I didn’t personally witness it, I would have a hard time believing such a freak exists.”

“A freak like this will be considered as a rare Martial Dao prodigy even in the entire Dao Martial Saint Land right?”

...

In the outer court, a group of senior outer court disciples was discussing among themselves. They had a shocked expression on their faces as they discussed how Duan Ling Tian thoroughly defeated Ceng Zhi.

Although many outer court disciples saw the scene when Zeng Zhi launched his first attack and how his fist had strangely missed Duan Ling Tian, most of them thought they had seen wrongly.

As for the second time when Ceng Zhi attacked with the Saint Weapon Spear, they did not see it when it shifted because they were too far apart.

If they had seen it, it would have been the focus of their conversation now.

“Yang He, you’re the one that brought Duan Ling Tian in... Do you know his background?” Soon after, many people went to Yang He. They were all curious about Duan Ling Tian’s background.

They were curious about what kind of magnificent place was capable of raising such a freak.

“I don’t know.” Yang He shook his head.

He had gone up to the back of the stone platform to receive Duan Ling Tian so he did not hear the whispers among the group of people in front of the stone platform. He was not aware that Duan Ling Tian came from Mound Hill City.

"I didn't expect the recently recruited outer court disciples to have such a high quality... That Duan Ling Tian seems to be the thirteenth one to be at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage," one of the outer court disciples exclaimed.

"A decade ago, when I passed the entrance exam to join the sect, there were only nine people at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage." Another outer court disciple could not help but sigh.

"That's still much better than the time I joined. At that time, there were only five people at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage," another outer court disciple said

The few outer court disciples surrounding Yang He discussed among themselves. They were shaking their heads repeatedly that it seemed as though their heads were about to fall off.

"He's not at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage," Yang He said with a frown.

Yang He's words were like a drop of rain in a drought. It instantly attracted the attention of the surrounding outer court disciples. All of them fell silent immediately.

"Yang He, who's not at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage? You... You don't mean Duan Ling Tian, do you?"

"What a joke! Duan Ling Tian defeated Ceng Zhi. Even the twelve people at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage who had joined before him had to obediently hand over their Saint Stones to Ceng Zhi when he extorted it from them. You're telling me that Duan Ling Tian isn't at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage?"

"Yang He, do you think we're so foolish?"

...

The outer court disciples surrounding Yang He became noisy again.

"He's really not at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage." Yang He smiled bitterly. He was not surprised that the people in front of him did not believe him.

If he was in their shoes, he also would not have believed the person who had defeated Ceng Zhi was not at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage.

A few outer court disciples could not help but frown when they saw the bitter smile on Yang He's face.

Judging by Yang He's expression, it did not seem like he was lying.

"Unless he's at the Saint Rudiment Stage?" One of the outer court disciples asked with a gasp.

Saint Rudiment Stage!

The other outer court disciples were shocked as well. They gulped in unison and stared at Yang He intently. "Yang He, is he really at the Saint Rudiment Stage?"

“If he’s at the Saint Rudiment Stage, then everything makes sense... A Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse, even if he’s merely at the Early Saint Rudiment Stage, not to mention Zeng Zhi, even the no.1 among the Moon Illumination Sect’s outer court disciples isn’t necessarily his match.”

“That’s right.”

...

Shortly after, a consensus was reached among the several outer court disciples.

“He’s not a Martial Cultivator at the Saint Rudiment Stage.”

Yang He shook his head. “He’s just like us... He’s a Martial Cultivator at the Mortal Shedding Stage.”

“A Martial Cultivator at the Mortal Shedding Stage? You mean he’s just a Martial Cultivator at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage?” One outer court disciple said with a frown.

“Hey! Yang He said the new outer court disciple, Duan Ling Tian, who had thoroughly defeated Ceng Zhi is just at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage. Can you believe it?!” Another outer court disciple shouted toward a group of outer court disciples in the distance. It was as though he could not wait to watch as the world fell into chaos.

“Duan Ling Tian is at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage?”

Instantly, the group of outer court disciples in the distance sneered. “What a joke! Someone at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage can defeat Senior Brother Ceng Zhi who’s ranked no.85 in the outer court?”

“Haha... Yang He, are you daydreaming?”

“Perhaps even Yang He didn’t expect the new disciple he guided into the sect is actually even stronger than Senior Brother Ceng Zhi.”

“Yang He, are you feeling inferior because you’ve seen his strength? Is that why you’re making up a story so that you can be superior to him in regard to cultivation base?”

...

More and more outer court disciples gathered around, and they sneered at Yang He.

Yang He’s face turned red because of this. He could not endure it anymore, and he finally blew up. “I didn’t say he’s at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage! Let me tell you this, he’s at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage.”

Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage!

It had to be said that Yang He’s words seemed to carry some weight.

After he finished speaking, the dozen or so outer disciples surrounding him fell silent.

Yang He could not help but feel pleased when he saw how shocked everyone was.

They were scared now?

“Crazy! This Yang He is crazy!”

“If he isn’t crazy then he must be dreaming... He was just sleep talking earlier.”

“Someone at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage defeating someone at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage? Moreover, he thoroughly defeated him as well... This is definitely the biggest joke I’ve ever heard in my life!”

“Yang He, you should take your medicine!”

...

The dozen or so outer court disciples were momentarily stunned before they regained their senses and began to mock Yang He even more than before.

They did not even believe him when he said Duan Ling Tian was at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage. How could they believe him when he said Duan Ling Tian was actually at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage?

“All of you are the crazy ones!”

“All of you are the ones talking in your sleep!”

“All of you are the ones who should take your medicine!”

Yang He glared at them as he shouted, “It’s okay if you don’t believe me, I don’t care anyway... Anyway, you’ll know if I’m telling the truth when the others who passed the entrance exam enter the sect.”

After shouting, Yang He, who felt he had been wronged, walked away from the crowd and returned to his stone house.

There were only a dozen or so outer court disciples left behind, staring at each other.

“It seems like we’ve driven Yang He crazy.”

“Humph! He has good acting skills... In the beginning, I’d believed him. After all, it’s not impossible for someone at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage to defeat someone at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage. It’s not that unbelievable.”

“Yes, I believed him a little in the beginning... Then, he actually said that Duan Ling Tian’s not at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage but at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage. He really thinks we’re dumb!”

“To defeat someone at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage with a cultivation base at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage? That’s just nonsense!”

...

The group of outer court disciples continued to complain and curse. They did not believe Yang He’s words at all.

Suddenly, an observant outer court disciple looked into the distance and yelled, "Eh! Someone came in... It's Peng Jia! I remember that Peng Jia also followed the outer court's deacon to the entrance exam. The new face beside him is also one of those who passed the entrance exam?"

"That new face... Have you seen him before? I haven't."

"I haven't as well."

"It seems like he's indeed one of the new disciples who has just passed the entrance exam."

"Let's go! Let's ask them."

"Yes! We'll find out for sure before we confront Yang He! Who asks him to trick us. Moreover, he even got angry at us when he failed to trick us. What a good actor!"

More than a dozen outer court disciples kept talking as they made their way toward the two people walking in the distance.

It was a middle-aged man and a young man.

Chapter 1434: Death Duel Invitation

The newcomer looked around in amazement. It was obvious it was his first time here at the outer court of Moon Illumination Sect.

The group of outer court disciples swarmed out and asked in unison, "Hey! Peng Jia, is the one next to you one of the outer court disciples who just passed the entrance exam and joined the sect?"

"All of you are..." The outer court disciple called Peng Jia was in a daze when he saw more than a dozen people crowding him that he did not answer their question.

It was only natural that he was stunned by the scene before him, even the young man next to him had stopped moving.

"Greetings to all Senior Brothers. I'm Luo Kang. I just passed the entrance exam and joined the sect. Any advice given would be greatly appreciated," the young man answered politely after he took a deep breath and forced a smile on his face when he heard their question.

"Haha! Indeed, he's one of them." Instantly, many people smiled.

One outer court disciple took the lead and asked, "Luo Kang, let me ask you this. Do you know Duan Ling Tian who passed the entrance exam and joined the sect before you?"

The other outer court disciples stared at Luo Kang intently, waiting for his answer.

"I know Senior Brother Duan, but he might not know me," Luo Kang said with a bitter smile on his face.

Luo Kang could not help but feel respect for the purple-clad young man when he thought about him.

He was the young prodigy before him who defeated someone at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage even though his cultivation base was at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage... Moreover, he had defeated the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage cultivator quickly and in an outrageous manner.

Although Luo Kang had also defeated a prodigy at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage with his Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage cultivation base, his opponent had just broken through to the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage last month. Moreover, he had spent a lot of effort just to defeat his opponent. The entire process took almost an hour.

The eyes of the group of Moon Illumination Sect's outer court disciples lit up when they heard Luo Kang knew Duan Ling Tian. A few of them were impatient and asked urgently, "So you know Duan Ling Tian... Do you know his cultivation base?"

"Yes." Although Luo Kang did not know why these outer court disciples were interested in this matter, he still nodded. It was not a secret anyway. Almost everyone at the entrance exam knew about Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base.

"What's his cultivation base?" The group of outer court disciples stared at Luo Kang expectantly, it made him feel a little uncomfortable.

At this moment, Luo Kang felt as though he would be committing a crime if he did not tell what he knew.

"Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage," Luo Kang said honestly under the weight of more than a dozen eyes.

When Luo Kang finished his sentence, the dozen or so outer court disciples instantly froze. It seemed as though they had all turned into statues as they stood there, motionless.

"This..." Luo Kang was shocked by the scene before him.

Did his sentence hold such great power?

"What are all of you doing?" Peng Jia who was standing at the side asked with a frown.

He began to curse them in his heart, 'These fellows! They're making such a big fuss in front of the new outer court disciple, aren't they embarrassed?' Naturally, he only dared to curse them inwardly.

Half of the dozen or so outer court disciples in front of him were stronger than him. They were not people he could afford to offend.

The first outer court disciple regained his senses. He stared at Luo Kang with eyes as sharp as a goshawk as he asked in a shaky voice, "You... Are you sure he's at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage?"

"I'm sure." Luo Kang nodded.

He had a feeling the strange behavior of the group of outer court disciples in front of him was related to Senior Brother Duan. "Senior Brother Duan is the first one before me to defeat a Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage young prodigy with a Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage cultivation base and join the sect."

"I know about that. Duan Ling Tian is indeed powerful. He appeared behind that Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage young prodigy and defeated him before he even managed to react," Peng Jia could not help but exclaim.

At that time, he had seen everything clearly even though he was quite far away.

"He's really at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage!"

"Yang He wasn't lying!"

"Oh, God! What kind of freak is Duan Ling Tian?!"

...

After getting the confirmation from both Luo Kang and Peng Jia, the group of outer court disciples no longer had any doubts. They were finally certain Duan Ling Tian was indeed a mere Martial Cultivator at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage.

For a time, they stared at each other with hints of shock and disbelief in their eyes.

"What happened?" Peng Jia asked. He felt that something was not right.

Luo Kang was also puzzled.

Shortly after, Peng Jia and Luo Kang finally learned about what had transpired when one of the outer court disciples recounted what happened.

Duan Ling Tian had defeated an outer court disciple as soon as he entered the outer court. That outer court disciple's name was Ceng Zhi!

Initially, Luo Kang did not think anything was amiss. After all, it took Duan Ling Tian just an instant to defeat a young prodigy at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage.

He would not be surprised even if Duan Ling Tian could defeat an outer disciple at the peak of the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage.

Luo Kang had only reacted like that because he did not know Ceng Zhi.

Luo Kang did not know Ceng Zhi, but Peng Jia knew him. It took him a while before he regained his senses. He shouted as soon as he came to his senses, "What?! He defeated Ceng Zhi?!"

"Not only did he defeat Ceng Zhi, but he also thoroughly crushed him... From the beginning to the end, Ceng Zhi couldn't strike back at all," one of the outer court disciples added.

"What?!" Peng Jia was shocked again.

Luo Kang also felt a little shocked.

After today's entrance exam, he had gained a certain understanding of the general strength of Moon Illumination Sect's outer court disciples.

Apart from those who joined today, the most recent Moon Illumination Sect's outer court disciples had joined the sect five years ago.

Five years ago, those people were either at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage or the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage. Some of them were at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage.

Naturally, a large number of them were at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage.

Therefore, the weakest among the senior outer court disciples would be at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage. Most of them were at the peak of the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage.

‘If that Ceng Zhi is at the peak of the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage, then Senior Brother Duan is too powerful! Thoroughly crushed him?’ Luo Kang gasped inwardly.

‘No! Maybe that Ceng Zhi is ranked at the end among the senior outer court disciples... Perhaps he’s just an ordinary cultivator at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage.’ Luo Kang comforted himself.

“Are... Are you sure you’re not mistaken? Duan Ling Tian thoroughly crushed Ceng Zhi, and he couldn’t even strike back?” Peng Jia asked hesitantly as he looked at that outer court disciple who told them about this.

“I’m certain.” That outer court disciple nodded. “All of us personally witnessed it. Besides, Duan Ling Tian is currently residing in Ceng Zhi’s independent courtyard. He’s the first outer disciple in Moon Illumination Sect’s history to reside in an independent courtyard so soon after joining the sect.”

“Independent... Independent courtyard?” Luo Kang could not help but gasp while Peng Jia’s eyes widened as he trembled in shock.

During the journey to the outer court, Luo Kang had learned about the living environment of the outer court from Peng Jia. He knew there were only 100 of the best independent courtyards.

Those people residing in the independent courtyards were the top 100 strongest people in the outer court.

It should be noted that the Moon Illumination Sect had nearly 1,000 outer court disciples!

According to Peng Jia, the weakest among the 100 outer court disciples living in the independent courtyards was at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage. They were the backbone of the Moon Illumination Sect’s outer court.

“Duan... Senior Brother Duan defeated someone who resided in an independent courtyard? And he thoroughly crushed him?” Luo Kang’s eyes widened as he shuddered. His legs gave way, and he almost fell to the ground.

While the horror on the faces of the dozen or so outer court disciples faded, the entire outer court, apart from those in closed-door cultivation, found out about Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation base.

A commotion broke out in the outer court again.

“Hey! Did you hear? That Duan Ling Tian who thoroughly crushed and defeated Ceng Zhi is merely a Martial Cultivator at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage!”

“Monstrous! That Duan Ling Tian is simply monstrous!”

“It’s already extremely shocking to be able to defeat an opponent who’s a higher level, but he defeated an opponent who’s two levels higher than him. That’s terrifying!”

...

The outer court that was original like a pool of stagnant water had turned lively.

Apart from those outer court disciples in closed-door cultivation, every outer court disciple knew a monstrous person who could defeat an opponent two levels higher than him had joined the sect.

However, no matter how lively it was outside, Duan Ling Tian remained unaware.

The Moon Illumination Sect had very strict rules that were different from the Latent Dragon Camp in the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City... In the Moon Illumination Sect, no one was allowed to disturb those who were in closed-door cultivation unless they had enmity between them.

Naturally, Moon Illumination Sect also had rules to prevent people from avoiding difficulties and setbacks. While it was prohibited to disturb those who were in closed-door cultivation, it was possible to challenge someone to a duel outside of the place where they cultivated.

One would have to apply for a duel invitation at the outer court elders’ office. An outer court elder would have to give their thumbprint if the application was successful.

Naturally, if they could not find an outer court elder, they could go to the two outer court deacons and ask them for their thumbprints on the duel invitation in order to make it effective.

There were two types of duel invitation. The first type was an ordinary duel where no killing or crippling were allowed. The second type was a death duel.

If it was a death duel, they would need the thumbprints of two outer court elders on the death duel invitation.

Generally, no one would casually send out a death duel invitation unless there was great enmity involved.

Moreover, even if one sent the death duel invitation, the other party had to agree to it.

Chapter 1435: Zhou Qi’s Shock

The death duel invitation had to have the thumbprints of both parties in addition to the thumbprints of two outer court elders.

If the other party accepted the invitation, then it would be a fight to the death!

They could reject it, but it would be perfectly justifiable for the party who sent the death duel invitation to battle them and teach them a lesson. As long as the latter did not kill or cripple them, they could do anything they want.

This was the death duel invitation.

As for the general duel invitation, once it was sent out, the other party must accept it as soon as they see it when they come out of closed-door cultivation.

If one were to refuse, it would be perfectly justifiable for the person who sent the duel invitation to break in and fight even if one was still in closed-door cultivation.

The duel invitation was one of the specialties in the Moon Illumination Sect.

...

The Moon Illumination Sect's entrance exam ended close to evening.

In addition to the twelve young prodigies at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage who had passed the entrance exam earlier, there were three people at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage who managed to pass the exam as well.

Among the hundreds of young prodigies at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage, apart from three people who were eliminated, the remaining entered the outer court of Moon Illumination Sect as well.

When the outer court elder, Dong Chong, and the two outer court deacons returned to the outer court with hundreds of young prodigies at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage, they also learned about the incident that caused an uproar in the outer court.

Duan Ling Tian, an outer court disciple at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage who had recently joined the sect had thoroughly crushed and defeated Ceng Zhi who was ranked no.85 in the outer court. Moreover, he had taken over Ceng Zhi's independent courtyard.

"How's that possible?!"

"He's just at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage. How can he defeat a someone nearing the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage... Impossible!"

"Even if it's true, he must have planned it with Ceng Zhi beforehand. They definitely know each other and decided to put on a show."

...

The group of young prodigies at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage who just joined the Moon Illumination Sect was rattled. Most of them did not believe Duan Ling Tian really defeated Ceng Zhi.

In the crowd, Ling Yun and Xiong Hu looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

"Senior Brother Duan... He defeated the person who was ranked No.85 in the outer court?" Xiong Hu gasped in surprise.

Not only were the new disciples of Moon Illumination Sect surprised, but even the outer court elder, Dong Chong, and the two outer court deacons were shocked as well.

At this moment, they also suspected that Ceng Zhi knew Duan Ling Tian.

In their opinion, this matter was unbelievable!

'If Zhou Qi finds out, perhaps he'll feel that he was senseless to have only brought away Su Qi away,' Ling Yun thought to himself as his eyes gleamed.

Zhou Qi was a personal disciple of the Moon Illumination Sect's inner court elder, Liu Huan. He came to the City Governor's Estate of Mound Hill City six months ago, killing two Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouses in the estate and severely injuring the City Governor of Mound Hill City. He even brought Su Qi, the oldest disciple of the City Governor of Mound Hill City, away.

Ling Yun still remembered, in Zhou Qi's eyes, whether it was him, Xiong Hu, Jin Yuan Bao or Duan Ling Tian, none of them was worth mentioning.

In Zhou Qi's eyes, Su Qi was the important one.

'Senior Brother Duan's innate talent is not weaker but better than Su Qi... I'm really curious what will Liu Huan and his disciple's expressions will be like when they find out about this,' Ling Yun thought to himself.

Ling Yun's speculations and thoughts came true that night.

Due to the animosity between the Moon Illumination Sect's inner court elder, Liu Huan, and the City Governor of Mound Hill City, Fang Hui, Fang Hui's every move in the past few years did not escape the surveillance of those on Liu Huan's side.

Today, someone from Liu Huan's side had paid attention to the entrance exam of Moon Illumination Sect and the new disciples who had joined.

Therefore, Liu Huan's favorite disciple, Zhou Qi, received the news at night.

In the Moon Illumination Sect's inner court area, in the front yard of a spacious residence.

"You, retreat," Zhou Qi said in frustration.

"Yes." The person who came to report the matter immediately left the residence.

"I didn't expect Fang Hui to be so lucky... First, a Su Qi, and now, there's a Duan Ling Tian." Zhou Qi's face darkened slightly.

Even he had to admit that Fang Hui was outrageously lucky.

Su Qi who came from the Mortal Continent was very promising. Even Zhou Qi had to admit Su Qi's innate talent was higher than his.

Due to this reason, Su Qi had been given special attention by his master, Elder Liu Huan, as soon as he was brought back. His strength had improved by leaps and bounds.

Currently, he had even entered the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage.

Based on his strength, he would be ranked at the top in the outer court.

In the past six months, Zhou Qi had begun to grow envious of his master's attention toward Su Qi.

However, Su Qi's improvement in the past six months and his innate talent seemed ordinary compared to Duan Ling Tian.

Zhou Qi's mentality had changed because of Duan Ling Tian.

"To be able to thoroughly defeat Ceng Zhi who was ranked No.85 in the outer court even though his cultivation base is only at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage... I'm certain Ceng Zhi didn't know him prior to this," Zhou Qi murmured.

"To be able to thoroughly defeat someone who's almost at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage with a cultivation base at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage... Even the most monstrous person wouldn't be able to do that. A battle against an opponent who's two levels higher is not simple."

"Naturally, there's also a possibility that Duan Ling Tian has broken through to the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage after his cultivation base was confirmed by the outer court deacon."

"Although it's still outrageous for him to be able to thoroughly crush Ceng Zhi with a cultivation base at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage, it's not entirely impossible." In Zhou Qi's heart, he was certain that Duan Ling Tian's current cultivation base was at the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage. This was because he found it inconceivable for someone at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage to thoroughly defeat someone near the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage.

Someone who was ranked No.85 in the outer court would not be an average person.

If he was average, he would have been booted out from the independent courtyard by the others.

"I have to inform master about this... However, I should look for Junior Brother Su first. I've never heard him mention Duan Ling Tian before this." Zhou Qi went to look for Su Qi with that thought in his mind.

Half a year ago, after Su Qi was brought to the Moon Illumination Sect by Zhou Qi, he had become an inner court disciple under the recommendation of an inner court elder, Liu Huan.

The power of recommendation was granted to the senior officials, inner court elders or those with a higher position in the sect.

Although the outer court deacon's position was equal to the inner court deacon, the former could not recommend someone to become an outer disciple, let alone an inner disciple.

The young prodigies that the outer court elders discovered had to pass the entrance exam to join the sect.

Although there was only a level of difference between the outer court elders, inner court deacons and inner court elders, the gap was considerably wide!

In the Moon Illumination Sect, only inner court elders or above were considered as senior officials and decision makers.

Although the inner court elders enjoyed a lofty status, they had to possess superior strength... They had to be powerhouses at the Paramount Saint Stage in order to become an inner court elder.

Only Saint Stage powerhouses could enter the top management of the Moon Illumination Sect and laugh in the wind

After becoming the Moon Illumination Sect's inner court disciple, Su Qi stayed in Liu Huan's estate... He had an independent courtyard to himself in the estate.

During the past six months, he had lived in seclusion, and his cultivation base had improved by leaps and bounds due to the guidance and special attention from Liu Huan.

"Junior Brother." Su Qi who was practicing his Saint Grade Martial Tactic in the courtyard suddenly heard a voice outside. He paused and looked around, puzzled.

He, naturally, recognized the owner of the voice.

However, he was curious as to why the other party would come looking for him.

In the past six months, the other party did not look for him after he had brought him here.

In fact, as time passed, the other party seemed to be alienating him even though he was not sure if it was intentional or not... It was not difficult for him to guess the reason. There was no doubt he was jealous of the attention Master had been paying him.

"Senior Brother." Su Qi did not dare to put on airs in front of Zhou Qi. He immediately opened his gate and welcomed Zhou Qi once he heard his voice.

"Junior Brother, after half a year, have you gotten used to living here?" Zhou Qi asked with a smile.

However, his smile seemed contrived.

"En," Su Qi answered but did not nod.

There was a flash in Zhou Qi's eyes as he stared at Su Qi. He bluntly asked, "Junior Brother, you should know that there's a disciple under the City Governor of Mound Hill City called Duan Ling Tian, right?"

Duan Ling Tian!

When Su Qi heard this name again, he felt something in his heart.

Back then, even his original master, Fang Hui the City Governor of Mound Hill City, thought he was not as good as Duan Ling Tian. He even advised him to not fight with Duan Ling Tian over the title Great Senior Brother.

Due to that reason, he had challenged Duan Ling Tian to a duel.

Before the result came out, Zhou Qi had appeared and interrupted them.

Although there was no clear result, he had to admit the innate talent and strength of Duan Ling Tian who came from the Mortal Continent like him were better than his.

Naturally, he was no longer like his former self from half a year ago.

In the past six months, his strength had improved by leaps and bounds!

If he met Duan Ling Tian again, he was confident he would definitely win.

"I know him." Su Qi nodded in response to Zhou Qi's question.

He secretly did some calculations earlier. Today seemed to be the day of the Moon Illumination Sect's entrance exam that was held every five years. Duan Ling Tian must have come, representing Mound Hill City.

'It seems that Duan Ling Tian's performance during the entrance exam is pretty good... Otherwise, it wouldn't have alarmed Zhou Qi.' It was not difficult for Su Qi to guess this.

"Once he entered the sect, he defeated Ceng Zhi who was ranked No.85 in the outer court. He's an outer court disciple near the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage," Zhou Qi said.

"What?!" Su Qi's eyes widened, and his expression turned tensed when he heard Zhou Qi's words.

Chapter 1436: Crazy Zhou Qi

Although Su Qi had become an inner court disciple once he joined the Moon Illumination Sect, he was still privy to the matters concerning the outer court.

The top 100 people in the outer court lived in exclusive independent courtyards... The weakest among them was near the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage.

Accordingly, almost all of the outer court disciples who ranked in the top 50 in the outer court were at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage.

In fact, the top few people were actually ranked in the Earth Ranking!

The Earth Ranking was a list of 100 most outstanding Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage powerhouses in all the sects in the Nine Sect Alliances.

The Nine Sect Alliances was formed by nine seventh-rate sects to jointly resist the invasion of sixth-rate forces.

The Moon Illumination Sect was one of the seventh-rate sects.

Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage powerhouses that were ranked in the Earth Ranking were mostly at the peak of the Mortal Shedding Stage. The strength of those who ranked at the end was comparable to ordinary Martial or Dao Cultivators at the Early Saint Rudiment Stage.

Those ranked at the top could even defeat ordinary Martial or Dao Cultivators at the Early Saint Rudiment Stage.

'It seems that even Su Qi is not aware of Duan Ling Tian's strength.' Zhou Qi figured this out as soon as he saw the expression on Su Qi's face.

"When Duan Ling Tian defeated Ceng Zhi, he had thoroughly suppressed him from the beginning until the end... Ceng Zhi had no chance to strike back at all. I'm afraid he's even stronger than you are, Junior Brother Su," Zhou Qi continued saying, seemingly unintentionally provoking Su Qi.

Thoroughly suppressed?

Zhou Qi's words shocked Su Qi again.

'It seems that Duan Ling Tian has improved a lot in the past six months as well... He might be even stronger than I was six months ago. However, it's definitely not by much!' Su Qi gasped inwardly.

Although his battle with Duan Ling Tian half a year ago did not have any result due to Zhou Qi's appearance, he knew that Duan Ling Tian was slightly stronger than he was.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was only slightly stronger than him.

He had thought his strength would overtake Duan Ling Tian in these six months since his strength had improved by leaps and bounds... He did not expect Duan Ling Tian's strength would also improve at such a terrifying rate.

Even then, he, naturally, did not think Duan Ling Tian was stronger than him.

He was confident he could also thoroughly suppress that person who was ranked No.85 in the outer court. Therefore, he felt his strength should be on par with Duan Ling Tian.

Zhou Qi frowned. He seemed displeased when Su Qi did not respond to him.

However, he quickly unfurrowed his brows and put on a fake smile on his face. "Junior Brother Su, you and Duan Ling Tian are formerly brothers after all... Are you interested in meeting him?"

"Senior Brother Zhou, I'm not close to him," Su Qi said faintly. He could tell Zhou Qi was trying to provoke him. "If there's nothing else, I won't send you off, Senior Brother... I'm planning to return to my cultivation room."

After saying that, Su Qi turned and returned to his room without waiting for a response from Zhou Qi.

Zhou Qi's face darkened completely when he saw Su Qi closing the door behind him. 'Su Qi dares to rely on Master's favoritism and take me lightly... Damn it!'

Half a year ago, Su Qi was as gentle as a cat in front of him. However, the cat seemed to have transformed into a tiger and surpassed him now.

He found it somewhat unacceptable.

However, he also knew that Su Qi had gained sufficient support. With his master's favor, he did not dare to openly bully Su Qi even if he was his Senior Brother.

He had no doubt that his master would disregard their relationship for this disciple whom he had accepted six months ago.

The things that matter the most to his master was his disciples' Martial Dao innate talent.

He knew that better than anyone else.

If he and Su Qi were in danger, and his master could only save one person, his master who definitely save Su Qi. He did not doubt this at all.

“Perhaps... There’s no need to tell master about Duan Ling Tian for now. Ever since Su Qi came, Master has been rather elusive. No matter how the news spread, it’s possible master might not find out.”

A crazy idea suddenly appeared in Zhou Qi’s mind.

‘Destroy him!’ Zhou Qi planned to destroy Duan Ling Tian.

“That Duan Ling Tian’s innate talent is even better than Su Qi... My position has fallen with Su Qi around. If there’s another Duan Ling Tian, will I have any position at all at that time?” Zhou Qi shuddered inwardly.

If his master discovered Duan Ling Tian was even more talented than Su Qi, and he was from the City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City, master would definitely accept Duan Ling Tian as his personal disciple.

He was unwilling to see that happen.

His current thought was simple. He wanted to destroy Duan Ling Tian!

Even if his master learned about Duan Ling Tian’s innate talent later, he would only scold him a little. On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian would never get the chance to be his master’s disciple.

‘Six months ago, Master asked me to bring Su Qi back to the Moon Illumination Sect. I didn’t have a choice but to raise a tiger... This time, I must destroy Duan Ling Tian before master discovers his innate talent!’ There was a cold gleam in Zhou Qi’s eyes.

By destroying Duan Ling Tian, he did not want to give Duan Ling Tian a chance to recover.

Certainly, the Moon Illumination Sect had its own rules prohibiting them from killing or crippling one another.

Generally, murderers would receive capital punishment, but those who caused permanent disability would be able to escape death. Although the punishment was severe, the punishment was not equal to the crime.

Zhou Qi wanted to cripple Duan Ling Tian.

At that time, no matter how talented Duan Ling Tian was, Zhou Qi’s master would not see him. As long as he was not seen, he could not compete for attention with Zhou Qi and step on his head as Su Qi did.

‘I think Su Qi wouldn’t be so silly as to mention Duan Ling Tian to master... In that case, my plan can be implemented smoothly.’ Zhou Qi had a complete plan in his mind.

With that thought, he left the mansion and the inner court to the outer court.

Soon after, at a remote area in the outer court, someone appeared next to Zhou Qi. It was a middle-aged man. Judging by his looks, he could even be Zhou Qi’s father.

However, that middle-aged man seemed to be very respectful toward Zhou Qi.

“Lin Fu, you should know I won’t look for you if there’s nothing... Since I came looking for you, there’s something I need you to do for me,” Zhou Qi said faintly.

“Yes. Senior Brother Zhou, what’s your order?” Lin Fu asked respectfully.

“I heard there’s a new disciple called Duan Ling Tian in the outer court area. He only recently joined, but he defeated Ceng Zhi who was ranked no.85 in the outer court?” Zhou Qi asked.

“Yes, I’ve heard about it.” Lin Fu nodded. “I met Ceng Zhi after that... However, Ceng Zhi said he’s not necessarily weaker than Duan Ling Tian! The reason he was thoroughly suppressed was due to some demon method Duan Ling Tian used.”

“Demon method?”

Zhou Qi frowned. “What does that mean?”

“He said there were two instances when his attack was about to land on Duan Ling Tian, but it suddenly shifted to the side and missed Duan Ling Tian.”

Lin Fu recounted everything Ceng Zhi had told him, “Duan Ling Tian seized both opportunities to severely injure him so he could not strike back.”

“Humph! His skills are just lacking, and yet, he has so many excuses... What demon method? Who’d believe that!” Zhou Qi snorted.

“I don’t believe it as well.”

Lin Fu nodded. “I guess Ceng Zhi is unresigned to that fact so he thought of such a lousy excuse... However, he didn’t think through it. Even if he tells this to everyone, who would believe him?”

“Set this matter aside.” Zhou Qi went straight to the point. “Lin Fu, the thing I’m about to ask you to do is closely related to my master... Hence, you must do it properly!”

“It’s related to Elder Liu Huan?”

When Lin Fu heard that, he immediately brightened. “Senior Brother Zhou, please tell me.”

His master was an outer court deacon of the Moon Illumination Sect. When he was young, he was always at Elder Liu Huan’s side, and he was close to him.

The fact was, Lin Fu was just follower, but he was unwilling to admit that.

Due to this reason, he could be considered as being on Liu Huan’s side.

“Did you know that Duan Ling Tian is from Mound Hill City?” Zhou Qi asked bluntly.

“Mound Hill City?” Upon hearing Zhou Qi’s words, Lin Fu’s eyes widened in shock.

He was certainly no stranger to Mound Hill City.

It was impossible for those on Elder Liu Huan’s side to not know about Mound Hill City... It was not because Mound Hill City was one of the eighteen cities under Moon Illumination Sect. Instead, it was because of the animosity between the City Governor of Mound Hill City, Fang Hui, and Elder Liu Huan.

“Senior Brother Zhou, didn’t you bring Fang Hui’s most outstanding disciple, Su Qi, back to the sect six months ago? Why didn’t you bring Duan Ling Tian along? His innate talent doesn’t seem inferior to Su Qi?” Lin Fu asked, puzzled.

“Six months ago, I couldn’t tell his innate talent is better than Su Qi... However, I did intend to bring him back and ask him to join my master. However, he rejected it! Moreover, he rejected it resolutely and decisively!”

Zhou Qi made up a story as he continued saying, “If I knew then his innate talent is higher than Su Qi, I would’ve killed him then and there! It was my mistake for not killing him then.”

“I didn’t expect that one mistake in the past would raise a tiger!” Zhou Qi was obviously enraged.

“He really didn’t know how to appreciate favors!”

A glimpse of envy flashed in Lin Fu’s eyes as his face turned cold. He asked, “Senior Brother Zhou, the thing that you want me to do is related to Duan Ling Tian?”

“That’s right.” Zhou Qi nodded. “Your strength is at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage, and you’re ranked No.47 in the outer court... I want you to send a duel invitation to Duan Ling Tian and force him to battle you.”

“Senior Brother Zhou, since he thoroughly suppressed Ceng Zhi, he’ll be evenly matched with me at the very least. In fact, he might be even stronger than me. I.. I’m afraid I’m not capable of teaching him a lesson,” Lin Fu said awkwardly.

Chapter 1437: Duan Ling Tian Accepts the Duel Invitation

“I don’t need you to teach him a lesson.” Zhou Qi shook his head.

“You don’t need me to teach him a lesson?” Lin Fu was puzzled. He did not understand what Zhou Qi was trying to do.

“I want you to test his strength... I’ll find someone else to deal with him later,” Zhou Qi replied nonchalantly.

“Understood.” Lin Fu nodded. “This is simple.”

It was indeed simple.

In his opinion, it was nothing more than issuing a duel invitation.

Even if he was not a match for Duan Ling Tian, he would be taught a lesson at the most.

With the sect’s rules, he believed Duan Ling Tian would not cripple or kill him... If it was not a death duel invitation, they would have to repay with their own lives if they killed someone.

“I’ll wait for the good news from you tomorrow.” After Zhou Qi was done, he left the outer court under the cover of the night and returned to the inner court.

The next morning, Lin Fu looked for Dong Chong, an outer court elder. "Elder Dong Chong, I want to issue a duel invitation. Please stamp your fingerprint here."

As he was speaking, he took out a duel invitation that he had prepared beforehand.

Dong Chong took the duel invitation. Without even looking at it, he smiled and asked, "Lin Fu, who are you going to challenge this time?"

Lin Fu was ranked 47th in the Moon Illumination Sect's outer court. He had fought his way up there. Dong Chong thought Lin Fu wanted to challenge the outer court disciple above him when he said he wanted to issue a duel invitation.

"Elder Dong Chong, the person I want to challenge this time is a little special." Lin Fu smiled.

"Oh?" Curious, Dong Chong looked at the duel invitation in his hand. When he saw the three words 'Duan Ling Tian' written on it, he could not help but feel shocked for a moment. "Y-You want to challenge that new disciple?"

"Yes." Lin Fu nodded.

"Lin Fu, you must think this over carefully... Currently, Duan Ling Tian is only ranked 85th in the outer court. It's fine if you challenge him and win. However, if you lose, you'll fall a place behind, and he'll be ranked 47th thanks to you," Dong Chong reminded him with a complicated expression on his face.

Duan Ling Tian was the young genius he had taken a liking to during the entrance exam yesterday.

It was unfortunate Duan Ling Tian was unwilling to become his disciple.

After the entrance exam ended, he returned to the outer court and heard about the strength Duan Ling Tian had demonstrated when he defeated Ceng Zhi. He was bewildered after he heard the entire story.

In that instant, the anger that rose in his heart from Duan Ling Tian's rejection instantly vanished without a trace.

He knew very well that with Duan Ling Tian's innate talent and strength, he was unworthy to become his teacher.

Even if he had forcefully taken Duan Ling Tian as a disciple, he would only lead the young man astray.

"I've already made up mind," Lin Fu replied and nodded.

He was issuing the duel invitation to Duan Ling Tian to test his strength, not to defeat him. This was so Senior Brother Zhou Qi could find a way to deal with him.

Even if he was defeated, he would only fall by a place. It was not a big issue.

Moreover, if Duan Ling Tian was indeed more powerful than him, he would eventually move forward even if he did not challenge him. At that time, he would still fall a place.

"What do you think of Duan Ling Tian?" Dong Chong asked as he pressed a fingerprint on the duel invitation.

The duel invitation was made from a special kind of paper.

As long as one pressed on it with one's True Energy on the finger, the fingerprint would automatically appear.

"I suspect Duan Ling Tian must have broken through to the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage after he passed the first stage of the entrance exam," Lin Fu replied, "It's impossible for someone at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage to defeat a person who's almost at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage."

"I think so too. Since you're issuing a challenge to him, I can seize this opportunity to assess him as well." Dong Chong nodded before he returned the duel invitation to Lin Fu.

"Thank you, Elder Dong Chong." After Lin Fu received the duel invitation, he instantly went to the independent courtyard Duan Ling Tian was residing in. This independent courtyard originally belonged to Ceng Zhi so Lin Fu knew the way very well.

Standing outside the courtyard, Lin Fu raised a hand and sent the duel invitation out.

Using a secret force, he inserted the duel invitation at the crack between the shut door and its frame.

Lin Fu looked at the duel invitation and finally left after the scene before him was imprinted in his mind.

As long as Duan Ling Tian opened the door, the duel invitation would definitely fall. Even if he deliberately placed the duel invitation back to its original spot, he would not be able to place it at the exact same place that Lin Fu had placed it. At that time, even if he intended to go into closed-door cultivation, Lin Fu would be able to barge into his house without violating the sect's rules.

"Duel invitation?" Duan Ling Tian opened the door and walked out of the room before he picked up the duel invitation from the floor. A month had passed since then. Naturally, that meant he had spent three months inside the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

"Lin Fu?" Duan Ling Tian saw the signature on the duel invitation as soon as he opened it.

Duan Ling Tian walked out of the courtyard as he casually put the duel invitation away.

"I originally came out to take a breath and see where Ling Yun and Xiong Hu are. I didn't expect someone is waiting for me to come out all this time." After looking at the duel invitation in his hands, Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

Duan Ling Tian stopped an outer court disciple who was passing by and asked with a smile, "Senior Brother, do you know Lin Fu?"

"Yes, I do." The outer court disciple nodded before asking with a smile, "You're a new disciple who entered the sect a month ago right?"

This outer court disciple happened to be in closed-door cultivation a month ago. Due to this reason, he did not recognize Duan Ling Tian even though he had heard of his name.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He could guess the intention behind the outer court disciple's question.

He knew very well he would make a name for himself in the outer court from the moment he had defeated Ceng Zhi... All of the outer court disciples knew he was staying in the independent courtyard Ceng used to live in.

The person who issued the duel invitation could not be inferior to Ceng Zhi.

Such a person must be well-known in the outer court. Only those new disciples who had just entered the Moon Illumination Sect a month ago like him did not know who he was.

The outer court disciple whom Duan Ling Tian stopped warned him, "Junior Brother, next time you can't just address Senior Brother Lin Fu by his name... Senior Brother Lin Fu is ranked 47th in our outer court."

"He's ranked 47th in the outer court?" Duan Ling Tian finally understood. Just as he had expected, the person who issued the duel invitation was not just an ordinary outer court disciple.

'That Ceng Zhi was ranked 85th, and he's already close to the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage... There's no doubt this Lin Fu who issued the duel invitation must be at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"How timely! Although I'm still a step away from breaking through to the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage, my body has undergone an earth-shattering transformation after fusing with the five-clawed Devil Dragon's blood essence... Since Lin Fu came knocking on my door, I can use him as a test!" Duan Ling Tian's battle intent rose up in his heart immediately.

Although his cultivation base had yet to break through, his body had already undergone a transformation. Due to this reason, his brute strength had also improved a lot.

Currently, he was confident he could suppress and defeat Ceng Zhi even if he did not use the Strange Pupil's energy.

He would not have been interested if that person was at the same level as Ceng Zhi. However, Lin Fu seemed to be at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage.

"Senior Brother, have you heard of Duan Ling Tian?" Duan Ling Tian asked the outer court disciple as a light bulb suddenly went on in his mind.

"Of course, I have," the outer court disciple replied as though it was a matter of course. He said in one breath, "He's the most monstrous person among the new batch that entered the outer court. Moreover, he even made history by obtaining an independent courtyard to stay in as soon as he entered the sect. Let alone the outer court, I think even people in the inner court must have heard of his name now."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He was not surprised. He had only asked to be certain.

'With my fame in the outer court, that Lin Fu still dares to challenge me... In this case, he must be at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage! It looks like I'll have another opportunity to crack my knuckles after these three months,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

He looked at the outer court disciple again and asked with a smile, “Senior Brother, do you know which independent courtyard Lin Fu is staying in?”

“It’s Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!”

“It’s really him!”

Before the outer court disciple had time to reply, two other outer court disciple who was just passing by exclaimed out loud. Their gaze was filled with hints of respect and fear when they looked at Duan Ling Tian.

“Duan Ling Tian?” The outer court disciple who was stopped by Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard the two outer court disciples’ words.

This purple-clad young man standing in front of him was Duan Ling Tian?

“Senior Brother, I didn’t intend to deliberately conceal this... It’s just that I saw a duel invitation from Lin Fu as soon as I came out from my closed-door cultivation. I was just preparing to accept his challenge.” Duan Ling Tian smiled apologetically before waving the duel invitation in his hand.

“S-Senior Brother Lin Fu issued a duel invitation t-to you?” Upon hearing this, the outer court disciple who stood in front of Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes immediately as a baffled expression appeared on his face.

After a long while, he finally regained his senses. Awkwardly, he smiled. “Senior Brother Duan, I’m sorry for not recognizing you earlier... In the world of martial artists, the strong ones always come first. From now on, just address me as Junior Brother please.”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and sighed inwardly. ‘It’s another person who’s similar to Yang He.’

“Senior Brother Lin Fu issued a challenge to Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian?” The two outer court disciples who were passing by immediately spread the news.

In just 15 minutes, almost all the outer sect disciples — except for those who were in closed-door cultivation — heard of this shocking news.

Naturally, they knew who Lin Fu was.

He was ranked 47th in the outer court, and he was powerful. Moreover, he was also at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage.

However, they were also familiar with the name ‘Duan Ling Tian’.

He had defeated the person who was ranked 85th and took over the spot as soon as he entered the sect.

Currently, Lin Fu had issued a challenge to Duan Ling Tian.

“Haha! I almost went into closed-door cultivation and missed this battle! Let’s go! Let’s join in and watch the fun!”

“Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is just too awesome! He directly accepted the challenge! He’s so manly!”

"I hope Senior Brother Lin Fu is not in closed-door cultivation so we can watch this fierce battle between a dragon and tiger today!"

...

All of the disciples in the outer court moved toward the training field.

Chapter 1438: A Glimpse of an Arrow

At the training field in the outer court of Moon Illumination Sect.

A group of outer court disciples was standing in a circle in the middle of the training field.

In the open space, a young man and a middle-aged man were locked in a stalemate, preparing to battle.

Whoosh!

Without warning, the young man raised a hand, and a special light paper floated out. It finally dropped down when it floated until it was in front of the middle-aged man.

Two lines of distinctive words were written on this special paper. Apart from that, there were also three fingerprints on it.

It was none other than a duel invitation!

"Although I've no idea why you issued a duel invitation to me, it doesn't matter anymore," Duan Ling Tian said to Lin Fu calmly after he sent the duel invitation back to him.

"That's right, it doesn't matter anymore." Lin Fu's eyes flashed when he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he put the duel invitation away. "You, Duan Ling Tian, have created such a huge commotion the moment you entered the sect. Today, I, Lin Fu, will teach you a lesson. I'll show you that we, the senior outer court disciples, are not easily bullied."

"I've never thought the senior outer court disciples are easily bullied. The conflict I have with Ceng Zhi happened because of him... I'm sure everyone here knows this," Duan Ling Tian replied nonchalantly.

The group of onlookers nodded their heads. They knew this very well.

"Hurmph! Cut the crap, and let's discover the truth through battle!" Lin Fu snorted.

"Aren't you the one who began to talk crap first?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head as he smiled indifferently, a helpless expression on his face.

Many people standing at the side laughed immediately.

"You're seeking death!" Lin Fu's face turned grave instantly. He did not speak as his body flashed. It was as though he had transformed into a large bird when his True Energy stretched out and fluttered in the sky, giving the appearance of two flapping wings.

In just a blink of an eye, Lin Fu had already arrived in front of Duan Ling Tian. A three-foot-long sword appeared in his hand suddenly and emitted a dazzling True Energy light. It was pointed at Duan Ling Tian.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The moment Lin Fu pointed his sword, the sound of sword whistling reverberated in the air. Sword rays similar to a meteor shower appeared and rushed toward Duan Ling Tian.

Body and Arrow Synchronization!

Long before Lin Fu had arrived in front of him, Duan Ling Tian had already taken out his Sun Shooting Bow and stored his energy. Seeing how Lin Fu had struck, he instantly shot an arrow with all his might.

In the next instant, Duan Ling Tian stepped on the arrow and flew out, causing Lin Fu's sword technique to miss.

"Take my arrow!" Duan Ling Tian announced indifferently. With just a raise of his hand, the arrow that was solidified from True Energy shot out immediately.

"Why did he shoot the arrow into the sky?" Many people were stunned when they saw Duan Ling Tian shoot his arrow into the sky.

Soon after, they received an answer.

When the arrow soared up into the sky, thousands of arrow rays fell with a howl in just a blink of an eye. It was extremely similar to a meteor shower, and it was so imposing that Lin Fu's sword technique could not compare to it at all.

If the sword technique Lin Fu had cast earlier was similar to a drizzle of rain, then the Aerolite Shower Duan Ling Tian just cast was like pouring rain.

The rain poured down like cats and dogs, enveloping Lin Fu in it. It did not allow him to escape at all.

"What an insignificant trick!" Lin Fu was at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage after all. When he snorted, he flicked the three-foot-long sword in his hand, and it began to rise and twirl in the air. Wherever the sword rays landed instantly turned into a whirlpool.

"Spiral Sword Ray!" Many people exclaimed in a low voice. It was apparent they recognized the technique Lin Fu had just cast.

As the whirlpool rose up into the sky, the shower of arrows that covered the sky was instantly swallowed by it until it vanished completely. It was as though they were never there at all.

"Do you only have such weak skills?" Lin Fu mocked as he watched Duan Ling Tian fly away by stepping on his arrow.

"Take another arrow then!" Duan Ling Tian replied nonchalantly. He lifted the Sun Shooting Bow with his left hand again. True Energy shot out of his right hand before it solidified into a sharp arrow that slid on the bowstring.

The bowstring trembled faintly as Duan Ling Tian pulled it back slightly.

Currently, even after he had broken through to the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage and had undergone two transformations on his body, he still had a long way to go before he could pull the bowstring into a full moon shape.

No matter what, the bowstring of the Sun Shooting Bow was still made from the tendon of a five-clawed Devil Dragon. With his current strength, he was still unable to pull it all the way back.

His eyes narrowed instantly as soon as he nocked the arrow.

In this instant, Duan Ling Tian's aura seemed to have undergone an earth-shattering transformation.

The group of outer court disciple watching by the side had also noticed this.

"Senior Brother Duan is going to unleash his full strength now!" Xiong Hu who standing in the crowd began to get excited.

Ling Yu was standing next to him. Although he did not say anything, his eyes were filled with anticipation.

As the arrow underneath his feet began to fade and disappear, Duan Ling Tian gradually descended. It seemed like there was only one person left in his sight...

Lin Fu!

After his eyes locked on Lin Fu, Duan Ling Tian's right hand that was holding on to the arrow gradually loosened its grip.

Lin Fu's expression turned grave immediately.

At this moment, his heart was in a panic. It was as though the arrow in Duan Ling Tian's hand was a great savage beast.

Aerolite Strike!

Finally, the bowstring trembled as the arrow in Duan Ling Tian's hand shot out. It was as though it had transformed into a bolt of lightning. Everything in its surrounding appeared dull in comparison.

At this instant, the streak of lightning was like a meteorite soaring through the pitch-black sky. It was short but beautiful.

Meanwhile, Lin Fu made his move as well. His sword rays shot out in all directions with great momentum.

Boom!

Before the group of outer court disciple watching from the side could react, a thunderous explosion resonated by their ears.

In the next instant, they clearly saw Lin Fu who was originally standing upright in high spirits suddenly had one of his knees on the ground as he supported himself with his sword. Even the robe on his body

was torn in half. Moreover, his long hair had also fallen on his shoulders because his hair band had snapped.

Currently, his appearance was similar to a beggar.

A tyrannical hurricane swept out with Lin Hu in the center, causing the spectators' robes to flutter loudly in the wind.

Barf!

Lin Fu's face was completely flushed. He could not endure it anymore and spat out a mouthful of blood.

When he raised his head to look at Duan Ling Tian again, hints of shock and disbelief were clearly seen in his eyes.

Earlier, he had waited for Duan Ling Tian's attack without moving because he was confident of his own strength. He thought he would be able to take down the arrow that Duan Ling Tian had shot out.

It was only when the arrow that was solidified from True Energy collided with his strongest sword technique that he finally realized how much of a fool he was.

Just the force contained in the glimpse of Duan Ling Tian's arrow was far greater than his sword technique!

Although Duan Ling Tian did not win by much, he had still won the duel. Not only did Duan Ling Tian manage to overpower his sword technique, but he had even injured him, causing him to look extremely wretched.

"No.47 in the outer court? Hmm, so that's all to it?"

Before the group of people watching by the side could even react, Duan Ling Tian had put his Sun Shooting Bow away. He glanced at Lin Fu indifferently. It angered Lin Fu so much that he spat out out few mouthfuls of blood again.

Although Lin Fu was angry, he could not refute his statement at all.

Who asked him to be so careless?

Otherwise, even if he had lost, he would not have lost so quickly.

When the group of onlookers finally returned to their senses, and a commotion broke out, Duan Ling Tian had already gone to stand with Ling Yun and Xiong Hu. "Let's go! Let's find another place to talk."

Duan Ling Tian led the way. The group of outer court disciples parted and made way for him as he walked.

The eyes that looked at him were filled with hints of respect and fear.

This was a world where the strong thrived and were respected... It had nothing to do with whether Duan Ling Tian had just entered the sect, his age or his position.

The group of outer court disciples only regained their senses when Duan Ling Tian and the other two silhouettes vanished from their sights. A commotion broke out, instantly breaking the temporary silence.

“Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is just too formidable!”

“That’s right! In my eyes, the arrow was just like a meteorite that disappears the moment it appears. Before I even realized what was going on, the meteorite had already crashed into Senior Brother Lin Fu!”

“It’s indeed a stroke of genius! At the very least, even Senior Brother Lin Fu who was ranked 47th in the outer sect could not endure it.”

“In my opinion, it’s possible for Senior Brother Ling Tian to make it into the top 30 with his strength!”

“It’s really unimaginable that Senior Brother Duan is merely an outer court disciple who just entered the sect a month ago... He’s not even 40 years old yet! His innate talent is really peerless.”

...

The group of outer court disciples who were watching by the side buried their heads together in a discussion. Their tones were filled with admiration toward Duan Ling Tian.

“All of you seem to have forgotten one thing... When Senior Brother Duan went through the first phase of the entrance exam a month ago, he was only at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage!”

“His cultivation base is only at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage, but he still managed to defeat our outer sect’s Senior Brother Ceng Zhi who was ranked 85th and Senior Brother Lin Fu who was ranked 47th? It’s impossible!”

“I think Duan Ling Tian must have already broken through to the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage before he fought with Senior Brother Ceng Zhi.”

“I think so too! Otherwise, it’s just impossible!”

...

Upon hearing the discussion of the outer court disciples, an old man standing by the side of the training field shook his head

There was a baffled expression on his face.

This was because when he used his Spiritual Energy to probe Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation base earlier, he discovered Duan Ling Tian was still at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage.

“Don’t tell me Duan Ling Tian knows some secret technique that can conceal his cultivation base? In this case, it’s useless to use the Spiritual Secret Tactic on him.” The old man was none other than Elder Dong Chong of the outer court.

He was the outer court elder who placed his fingerprint on the duel invitation that Lin Fu issued to Duan Ling Tian.

When Xiong Hu saw Duan Ling Tian suddenly turned and frowned, he asked, puzzled, "Senior Brother Duan, what's the matter?"

"It's nothing." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, but his heart was a little unhappy.

He did not offend that outer court elder, Dong Chong, right? It was not the entrance exam, how dare he blatantly probe his cultivation base. Did he really think Duan Ling Tian was that nice a person?

At this moment, whatever fondness he had for Dong Chong vanished without a trace.

After they had arrived at a more secluded place, Duan Ling Tian came to a halt and asked, "Where are two of you staying now?"

Chapter 1439: Target — Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage!

"We're not as powerful as you are, Senior Brother Duan. We're living in the wooden house district now." Xiong Hu felt a little embarrassed by Duan Ling Tian's question.

"Now that you've caused such a commotion, Liu Huan will soon find out about this... After this, you better be careful, and don't leave the sect," Ling Yun warned Duan Ling Tian as he looked at him solemnly.

"I think he has already found out by now," Duan Ling Tian answered nonchalantly.

"Huh?" Ling Yun and Xiong Hu were dumbfounded.

"If I'm not mistaken, that Lin Fu who issued the duel invitation is actually Liu Huan's man... Although he spoke in a high handed manner, I could tell the idea did not come from him just by the look in his eyes." The eyes would not be able to lie.

Apart from the Rebirth Martial Emperor's two reincarnations, Duan Ling Tian had already undergone two reincarnations. His judgment was very accurate due to this.

"If that Lin Fu is really Liu Huan's man, then Liu Huan will be angered that he's defeated by you! I'm afraid Lin Fu is only the beginning," Ling Yun said anxiously.

"To sum it up, Liu Huan's men will definitely focus on me for the time being... Use this period of time, cultivate with all your might and raise your strength as much as possible," Duan Ling Tian added, "If they find out they're unable to go against me in the sect, they'll definitely shift their attention to both of you."

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Ling Yun and Xiong Hu's face turned grave immediately.

They knew very well that Duan Ling Tian was not exaggerating just to scare them.

The two of them immediately bade farewell to Duan Ling Tian and returned to their respective wooden house to cultivate... Duan Ling Tian's words had given them immense pressure. It felt as though a mountain had just crashed down on them.

"Liu Huan!" Duan Ling Tian muttered as his eyes gleamed coldly.

If he found out about this when he had unwillingly acknowledged Fang Hui, the City Governor of Mound Hill City, as his teacher in the beginning, he would have remained indifferent to the matter between him and Liu Huan.

However, during the six months he had stayed in Mound Hill City, he had truly regarded Fang Hui as his teacher due to the sincere care he had given him.

The incident that left the deepest impression on him was the matter regarding the Zheng Clan.

The three Zheng Clan's members had tried to kill him when he left the City Governor's estate.

The instant execution of the three people was just the beginning... On that day itself, the entire New South Town's Zheng Clan was annihilated!

All of this was ordered by his teacher.

Put aside his opinion on whether he agreed with Fang Hui's extreme method of handling the matter, his heart was still enveloped with warmth. After all, Fang Hui was just trying to protect him and seek revenge on his behalf.

He, Duan Ling Tian, was not an iron-hearted person.

After discovering his teacher, Fang Hui, had been humiliated by Liu Huan from the Moon Illumination Sect, he had decided to come to Moon Illumination Sect to use it as a stepping stone and also deal with his teacher's matter.

At the very least, he had to make sure that Liu Huan dies!

Naturally, that included Zhou Qi, his direct disciple!

Although the Moon Illumination Sect had a rule that forbade killing, these so-called rules were all set by the powerhouses.

His strength did not even have to surpass the few Saint Stage powerhouses in the Moon Illumination Sect, he only needed to be on par to with them before he could ignore their rules.

"Teacher, don't worry... There will come one day when you'll be able to walk with your head held high," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

"After Lin Fu, I'm sure Liu Huan's men will still have other tricks up their sleeves... What's more important now is to break through to the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage." Although he managed to win the battle with Lin Fu quickly, it did not mean he had the ability to single-handedly overpower Lin Fu.

Although his strength had improved by leaps and bounds due to his body's two transformations, he could only overpower people like Ceng Zhi who was at the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage... As for people at the peak of the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage, Ceng Zhi was not comparable to them at all.

Today, if Lin Fu had not been so careless and underestimated him, he was not confident he could defeat Lin Fu in less than 30 moves.

When Duan Ling Tian returned to his independent courtyard to cultivate, the outer court that had been quiet for a month broke out in a commotion again. The spotlight was, naturally, on Duan Ling Tian.

Inside a vast mansion in the inner court.

“You trash!” Upon hearing about Lin Fu’s situation during the battle, Zhou Qi was livid. That night itself, he left the mansion to look for Lin Fu.

“Senior Brother Zhou, I’ve let you down.” Lin Fu felt a little guilty when he saw Zhou Qi.

“Hurmph! You were defeated in two moves! You’re brilliant, aren’t you? How much did you find out about his strength?” Zhou Qi asked after he snorted.

“Senior Brother Zhou, I was careless today... Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to defeat me even in 180 moves.” The moment Lin Fu recalled the battle, he felt a little aggrieved. If he had not been so careless, how could that Duan Ling Tian defeat him?

“Didn’t you hear me?” Zhou Qi’s face darkened immediately when he saw Lin Fu trying to evade the subject and steer clear of the crucial point.

“Senior Brother Zhou, I don’t dare to speak for others, but I, more or less, have a grasp on Duan Ling Tian’s strength... When he shot the last arrow, he had already cast the Silver Shirt. This means he must have unleashed his full strength,” Lin Fu quickly replied when he saw Zhou Qi’s expression.

Other than being a defensive technique, the Silver Shirt could also strengthen one’s body once it was cast... This was not a secret to Lin Fu.

When Duan Ling Tian shot the arrow and cast that Silver Shirt, it was obvious that he had accumulated his strength and struck with all his might.

“Do you think he’ll able to enter the top 30 in the outer court with his strength?” Zhou Qi asked.

“I think so,” Lin Fu replied truthfully after pondering for a while.

‘I can’t believe there’s actually another person who’s even more monstrous than Su Qi in Mound Hill City... I can’t leave this Duan Ling Tian alive! If Master finds out about him, he’ll definitely want to take him in as a direct disciple.’ The moment Zhou Qi thought of this, he began to feel a sense of urgency. He was tempted to barge into the independent courtyard Duan Ling Tian was staying him and directly kill him.

However, he managed to calm himself down in the end.

He knew he would succeed in killing Duan Ling Tian, but he would have to forfeit his life as punishment.

Due to this reason, no matter how much he wanted Duan Ling Tian dead, he would not be so stupid to make a move himself.

“Even if I can’t directly make a move, there’ll be somebody else who can make a move... With Duan Ling Tian’s innate talent, his position will most likely be even higher than Su Qi if he’s taken as a direct disciple by Master.” Zhou Qi had no doubt about this.

He was almost certain Duan Ling Tian’s innate talent was higher than Su Qi’s.

When Lin Fu saw Zhou Qi keeping quiet for such a long time as his expression changed constantly, he began to panic and called out to him, “Senior Brother Zhou.”

When Zhou Qi finally regained his senses, he glanced at Lin Fu indifferently. “Lin Fu, you don’t have to interfere with Duan Ling Tian’s matter anymore. Just stand aside and enjoy the show... If you dare to wag your tongue, I’ll never forgive you!”

“I won’t! I won’t!” Lin Fu swore as he quickly shook his head.

“Scram!” Zhou Qi snorted. No matter how he looked at Lin Fu, he was still angry with him.

Lin Fu heaved a sigh of relief. When he turned to leave, he ran even faster than a rabbit. It was as though he regarded Zhou Qi as a tiger.

“So his strength can be considered to be in the top 30 in the outer court? This result is acceptable. It’s within my expectation as well,” Zhou Qi muttered as a plan formed in his mind.

Duan Ling Tian was unaware that someone was scheming to kill him at this moment.

Currently, he was doing his best cultivating on the second level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

The Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Nine Dragons Form!

The five dragons carried the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy from the air and the Saint Stones before shuttling through the 52 Saint Vein’s inside Duan Ling Tian’s body, circulating a great Qi cycle again and again.

Every time a great Qi cycle was completed, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy would transform into True Energy and merged with his Qi Sea that was the size of a basketball.

Just a little bit more, and the True Energy would be able to fill up the Qi Sea that was as big as a basketball.

“I’ll definitely be able to open up my Qi Sea to the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage in a month and open up new Saint Veins in two months!” Duan Ling Tian was filled with confidence.

Currently, he looked forward the most to finding out how many Saint Veins he would be able to open after he made a breakthrough to the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage.

Although he was only at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage, he had already opened 52 Saint Veins.

When he broke through to the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage, he had opened 20 Saint Veins... In other words, when he opened his Saint Veins again, he would be able to open 21 of them at the very least.

“Even if I can only open 21 Saint Veins this time and another 22 when I break through to the Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage, the total number of Saint Veins I’ve opened at that time would be 95! And that’s just the lowest estimation.” The moment Duan Ling Tian thought about this, his heart could not help but beat faster.

Cultivate! Cultivate!

Duan Ling Tian was eager to find out how many Saint Veins he would be able to open when he made a breakthrough to the Perfection Mortal Shedding Stage.

He was not worried about his strength after his breakthrough. He was certain it would definitely be a lot stronger, and it would be on a different level.

Although Mound Hill City was far from the Moon Illumination Sect, and Fang Hui, the City Governor of Mound Hill City, had left the Moon Illumination Sect after the entrance exam had ended, he still had his own way of finding out about what was happening in the sect.

“He just entered the sect, and he has already defeated the outer court disciple who was ranked 85th? Moreover, he also defeated another outer court disciple who was ranked 47th after a month?” When Fang Hui found out about this, he instantly stood up with a baffled expression on his face.

Although he knew that Duan Ling Tian’s innate talent was peerless among the ordinary younger generation, he did not expect Duan Ling Tian to be so monstrously talented.

“I guess only in the Moon Illumination Sect he’ll be able to stretch his limbs... The City Governor’s Estate of Mound Hill City is just too small so it can’t fit him at all. I think, in another few years, even the Moon Illumination Sect wouldn’t be able to fit him.” Fang Hui’s smile remained plastered on his face.

Although he was delighted, he could not help but worry. “Liu Huan definitely won’t just watch as he grows stronger...”

Chapter 1440: Two Five-clawed Divine Dragons

In a secluded and mysterious place in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Deep in the mountains surrounded by clouds, a figure soared up into the sky from a gigantic cave and headed straight for the horizon, dominating the sky.

As the clouds in the sky scattered, his figure gradually emerged.

It was a golden-robed middle-aged man with a huge built. His face was handsome, and his complexion was as clear as jade. His eyes looked majestic without looking fierce. He was like a tower as he hovered in the air, his manner imposing.

“It has been 30 years since I went into closed-door cultivation... I wonder how Yong’er is doing,” the middle-aged man muttered to himself suddenly. A rarely-seen gentle expression appeared on his noble face. It was as though the word ‘Yong’er’ held a magical ability.

As though he was reminded by something, the golden-robed middle-aged man's face suddenly darkened, and the gentleness on his face disappeared without a trace. "Hurmph! If it wasn't because of those old men keeping an eye on me constantly, I wouldn't have to wait until now to leave... Give me another 1,000 years, and I no longer have to fear those few geezers."

Whoosh!

The middle-aged man's body flashed across the sky. After a few moments, he already appeared in a secluded canyon in a deeper part of the mountains. The canyon was covered in weeds. It was very obvious that few had come here.

Parting the weeds, the middle-aged man walked into a secluded cave.

Initially, the cave was as dark as the night sky, but as the middle-aged man took a few turns, a ray of light appeared before his eyes... When the middle-aged man walked toward it, the light turned brighter. In the end, it became a little too dazzling.

However, the middle-aged man did not seem to be affected by the dazzling light at all. He kept moving forward until he reached the source of the light.

The cave was spacious, and pearls were piled up high like mountains.

These pearls were the source of the dazzling white light.

If Duan Ling Tian was here, he would be able to identify the mountainous pile of pearls was Luminous Pearls with just a glance. Moreover, the smallest of the pearls was at least as big as an adult man's fist. The big ones were remarkable! They were the size of a basketball. Anyone of it would be considered as an invaluable treasure in the Mortal Continent.

However, in the golden-robed middle-aged man's eyes, these Luminous Pearls were mere accessories, and they did not interest him at all.

After he walked past the cavern that was filled with Luminous Pearls, the golden-robed middle-aged man entered a small cavern.

The small cavern was plainly furnished. Apart from a bed, there was only a table. Currently, both the bed and the table was covered in a layer of dust.

"Yong'er!" The golden-robed middle-aged man cried out shrilly at this moment. A terrifying aura rose from his body as invisible airwaves swept out, causing the bed and table to shake.

Currently, the golden-robed middle-aged man's gaze was fixed on the surface of the table.

An exquisite box laid open on the table. It was filled with glittering crystal fragments. If one were to put these fragments together, they would form a tiny transparent pearl. To be more precise, it was a Soul Pearl.

The Soul Pearl was a pearl that stored part of a human or beast's soul. It was used to determine if someone was alive or not.

If the Soul Pearl was intact, it meant that the owner of the Soul Pearl was alive. However, if the Soul Pearl was shattered, it meant that the owner of the Soul Pearl was already dead.

Barf!

The golden-robed middle-aged man was so enraged that his vital blood and energy rushed to his heart. Without any warning, he spat out a mouthful of blood that covered half the cavern.

The golden-robed middle-aged man's body was trembling violently as he said in an extremely cold voice, "I don't care who it is! You killed my Yong'er so I'll slaughter your entire clan!" A thunderous sound wave swept out and overturned the bed and table in the small cavern.

ROAR!

The golden-robed middle-aged man suddenly roared loudly as he threw his head back. In the next instant, a golden ray shot out of his body. It was like the glorious light emitted from the sun.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

In the next moment, the earth quaked and the small cavern was split open by an unknown force.

Apart from that, the huge cave and the entire mountain that hid all these small caverns suddenly crashed, setting off the dust that soared up into the sky.

ROAR! ROAR!

At the same time, deep dragon roar spread out in all directions.

A shimmering gold divine dragon rose up into the sky from the center of the collapsed mountain. Golden light emitted out of his body like a burning golden flame.

As he roared, the golden dragon that was hundreds of meters long soared up higher into the clouds.

The clouds trailed after the dragon as he circled around it.

If one were here, one would be able to see that each of the golden divine dragon's paw had five claws... There was no doubt it was a Five-clawed Divine Dragon. Moreover, it was a Five-clawed Golden Dragon.

In the dragon clan in the Dao Martial Saint Land, the Five-clawed Divine Dragon was undoubtedly the most powerful dragon.

However, there was a hierarchical division among Five-clawed Divine Dragons as well.

The Five-clawed Devil Dragon was the most terrifying one. Followed by the Five-clawed Golden Dragon.

Almost all of the Clan Leaders of the dragon clans were Five-clawed Golden Dragons... Only a Five-clawed Golden Dragon was worthy to lead the entire dragon clan.

As for the other Five-clawed Divine Dragons, they were, at most, elders who assisted the dragon clan's Clan Leader to manage the clan.

“Di Jue?” Due to the huge commotion, the Five-clawed Golden Dragon created, three old men were attracted to it. These three old men had huge builds and looked like towers as well.

Currently, they were frowning as they looked at the Five-clawed Golden Dragon that kept circling around the clouds.

ROAR!

The Five-clawed Golden Dragon soared up to the clouds. He lifted his huge head as his big eyes landed on the three old men. “It’s because of you geezers! If it weren’t for you old men, Yong’er wouldn’t have died!” When the Five-clawed Golden Dragon reached the end of his sentence, he roared angrily.

“Di Yong?” One of the old men was stunned. “Didn’t he die a long time ago?”

“Hurmph! Can’t you tell from his words? Just as the Clan Leader had suspected, Di Yong didn’t die previously! He was hidden away by his father, Di Jue!” The other old man snorted. “It looks like our dragon clan must thank whoever helped kill Di Yong for helping us to eliminate the trouble!”

“Di Jue, how dare you?! How dare you ignore the clan’s rule! Today, no matter what, I’ll restrain you and bring you back to see the Clan Leader to face your crime!” The last old man snarled angrily.

ROAR!

The Five-clawed Golden Dragon roared angrily again. In the next instant, the gigantic writhing body that was hundreds of meters long shuddered as a tail struck like a gigantic whip at the three old men.

“Di Jue, how dare you!” The three old men did not expect Di Jue to be so audacious and reckless. He actually dared to attack them! They were furious and reverted to their true forms immediately.

In just a blink of an eye, another three divine dragons appeared.

However, these three divine dragons were only Four-clawed Divine Dragons... Although they were only Four-clawed Divine Dragons, their strength was remarkable as well. The three of them joined forces and managed to withstand the attack from the Five-clawed Golden Dragon.

“Seize him! Bring him to the Clan Leader, and let the Clan Leader decide on his punishment!” One of the green Four-clawed Divine Dragons roared. His gigantic body that was several hundreds of meters long quivered as it twined around the Five-clawed Golden Dragon, binding him like a hemp rope.

Another Four-clawed Divine Dragon rushed over and used two claws to hold the Five-clawed Golden Dragon’s head tightly.

Roar!

Seeing how the last Four-clawed divine Dragon was charging toward him as well, the Five-clawed Golden Dragon sensed the danger he was in. He suddenly shone brightly as though he had transformed into a dazzling sun.

At the same time, a bloody line appeared between his brows.

“Innate Secret Tactic! Di Jue, you’re crazy! How can you use your blood essence to activate your Innate Secret Tactic?!” At this moment, the Four-clawed Divine Dragon who was charging at the Five-clawed Golden Dragon came to a halt, there was a horrified expression his face. There was a hint of panic in the eyes of the two Four-clawed Divine Dragons who were twined around and holding the Five-clawed Golden Dragon.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the next instant, streaks of golden light exploded in the sky like a golden flame.

The three Four-clawed Divine Dragons were all swallowed by the golden flame.

Meanwhile, the Five-clawed Golden Dragon had also gotten rid of his restraint. However, there was no joy at being freed at all in his eyes. Instead, dread could be seen in them.

His gaze was fixed in the distance.

There was a Five-clawed Divine Dragon that was traveling through the clouds as three of its claws held onto the three Four-clawed Divine Dragons. Only God knew if they were alive or dead. Naturally, they were the dragons that the three old men had transformed into earlier.

The Five-clawed Divine Dragon was fully crimson. It’s bloody-looking scales looked formidable as it gleamed.

Five-clawed Blood Dragon!

Among the Five-clawed Divine Dragons in the dragon clan, it was only inferior to the Five-clawed Devil Dragon and the Five-clawed Golden Dragon.

Unlike the 400 meters long Five-clawed Golden Dragon, this Five-clawed Blood Dragon was more than 500 meters long... His body was even bigger than the Five-clawed Golden Dragon, and it emitted an oppressive aura.

“Di Jue, you’re too reckless!” Suddenly a thunderous voice resonated in the sky. The Five-clawed Blood Dragon said, “Not only did you selfishly rescue a Five-clawed Devil Dragon, but you also ignited the blood essence and used the Innate Secret Tactic to hurt your own clan members! You’ve committed crimes upon crimes! Do you admit to your crime?” The Five-clawed Blood Dragon’s eyes flashed as he asked in his deep voice.

“Elder Xue, I admit to my crime.” In the face of the Five-Clawed Blood Dragon, the Five-clawed Golden Dragon felt fearful.

Although he was a Five-clawed Golden Dragon and had an innate talent that was far greater than the Five-clawed Blood Dragon, the Five-clawed Blood Dragon in front of him was an old powerhouse in the dragon clan.

He was born earlier than Di Jue by thousands of years.

He was no match for him at all.

“Since you’ve admitted your crime, follow me to the Enforcement Hall!” The Five-clawed Blood Dragon ordered.

“Elder Xue, I’ll definitely go to the Enforcement Hall. However, I must leave the dragon clan before that! I must find the person who killed my son to avenge him!” The Five-clawed Golden Dragon bellowed.

“Di Jue, are you trying to bargain with me?” A hint of impatience began to show in the Five-clawed Blood Dragon’s voice.

“Elder Xue, I know it’s impossible to go against you with my current strength. However, I won’t follow you to the Enforcement Hall even if I have to ignite all my blood essence!” The Five-clawed Golden Dragon was extremely determined.