

SOVEREIGN 1561

## Chapter 1561: Arriving at the Moon Illumination Sect

Duan Ling Tian had thoroughly thought through his plan of crossing the vast desert to the capital of Wind Nation.

When he was still in the Moon Illumination Sect, he had heard his senior brother, Bai Li Hong, mentioned Windfall Nation numerous times. Based on Bai Li Hong's words, he seemed eager to go to Windfall Nation as well. He had even said if it was not for the Moon Illumination Sect's sake, he would have already gone to Windfall Nation.

Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian thought it was highly likely that Bai Li Hong brought Feng Wu Dao and the others to Windfall Nation. He had a strong feeling about this.

What Duan Ling Tian did not expect was while he was crossing the desert to Windfall Nation, his cheapskate father had already left Cloud Continent again not long after he had obtained the clue he left behind on the Crimson Sky Kingdom on Cloud Continent'.

"Let's go to the Moon Illumination Sect!" Duan Ru Feng and Ku Mi traveled like the wind. It only took them a day to arrive after leaving Cloud Continent. Naturally, during the course of this one day, they did not even spend one-tenth of it traveling.

Duan Ling Tian had mentioned in the clues he left behind that he would bring Feng Wu Dao and the others to the Moon Illumination Sect. He had explained that the Moon Illumination Sect was a seventh-rate force in the Dao Martial Saint Land and where it was located. Duan Ru Feng had instantly brought Ku Mi along with him to return to the Dao Martial Saint Land and to the Moon Illumination Sect.

Duan Ru Feng had both his hands clasped behind him as he hovered in the sky above the Moon Illumination Sect. His face was calm, there was no joy or anger that could be seen on his face.

However, if one paid attention to his eyes, one could see a hint of anticipation in the depth of his eyes. He was eager to see his son again.

"Who's the Sect Leader of the Moon Illumination Sect?" Taking a step forward, Ku Mi's thunderous voice resonated and spread out in the entire Moon Illumination Sect in just a blink of an eye.

The entire Moon Illumination Sect was in shock.

"The voice came from the sky! Our Moon Illumination Sect's estate is shrouded with Flight Prohibition Formation so the owner of the voice must be a Saint Stage powerhouse!" The group of Moon Illumination Sect's elders and disciples immediately realized this.

All of them had a shocked expression on their faces.

Why did a Saint Stage powerhouse come to their Moon Illumination Sect?

Moreover, based on his words, he wanted to see the Sect Leader of Moon Illumination Sect.

Meanwhile, the people in the forbidden area of Moon Illumination Sect were also taken by shock.

“Where did this Saint Stage powerhouse come from?” The Sect Leader of Moon Illumination Sect, Jiang Wei, and the few other Saint Stage powerhouses gathered together. They looked at each other, confused about who the visitor was.

However, since the person mentioned he wanted to see Jiang Wei, there was no way for him to not make an appearance. After all, the other person was a Saint Stage powerhouse as well!

Although they had no idea how powerful this Saint Stage powerhouse was, the few Saint Stage powerhouses from the sect still followed Jiang Wei and rose up into the sky to meet the person hovering high above the sect.

Soon after, Jiang Wei and the others saw a skinny old man.

The old man was dressed entirely in grey. He stood there, holding a cane and emitting a great pressure.

As Saint Stage powerhouses, they instantly realized this old man was far more powerful than them.

Hints of dread could be seen in Jiang Wei and the others’ eyes immediately.

However, when they saw the middle-aged man standing at a higher position not far behind the skinny old man, horror dawned on their faces immediately.

This middle-aged man hovering in the sky with his hands clasped behind him emitted a piercing aura from his body.

No matter how one looked at him, he looked like an ordinary person. However, based on his position and the superior aura emanating from his body, it was apparent he was much stronger than the skinny old man. It was obvious the skinny old man was just his subordinate.

“May I know who the two of you are, lords?” Jiang Wei and the others came in hostility. However, when they say these two men were not to be trifled with, they all lowered their heads humbly.

Although they were all Saint Stage powerhouses, they knew they were merely at the bottom of the Saint Stage.

When they encountered a stronger Saint Stage powerhouse, naturally, they did not dare to slack.

“Who’s the Sect Leader of the Moon Illumination Sect?” Ku Mi ignored Jiang Wei and the others and repeated his question again. His tone was filled with impatience.

Jiang Wei and the others did not dare to get annoyed over the fact that Ku Mi had ignored them. Jiang Wei instantly replied, “Lord, I’m Jiang Wei, the Sect Leader of the Moon Illumination Sect. I wonder what’s the purpose of your visit to the Moon Illumination Sect, Lord?” Jiang Wei’s words were filled with anxiety.

The skinny old man before him pressured him tremendously.

The feeling of being stared at by the skinny old man was as though he was being stared at by a poisonous snake that he could not defeat.

“Is there a person called Duan Ling Tian in your Moon Illumination Sect?” Ku Mi asked in a deep voice.

The moment his words left his mouth, he swept a quick look at Jiang Wei and the others’ faces, examining the minute changes on their faces.

The moment they heard Ku Mi mentioning Duan Ling Tian, Jiang Wei and the others’ expressions changed immediately. However, they forcefully returned their expressions to how it was before. In their hearts, a tempestuous storm began to rage.

This mysterious and powerful person was here to find Duan Ling Tian?

Did Duan Ling Tian not come from the Mortal Continent? Why would such a powerful person be looking for him?

At this moment, an ominous feeling rose up in Jiang Wei and the others’ hearts.

“Sect Leader, did you notice the middle-aged man seems to resemble Duan Ling Tian’s face by at least 60 to 70%?” At this moment, a Moon Illumination Sect’s Supreme Elder snuck a glance at Duan Ru Feng and spoke to Jiang Wei through Voice Transmission. His voice was trembling as well.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Wei covertly studied Duan Ru Feng as well.

He did not pay attention to Duan Ru Feng’s appearance earlier. Upon closer inspection, he was shocked to see this middle-aged man did indeed resemble Duan Ling Tian a lot, particularly the bearing between their eyebrows. It was as though they were made out of the same mold.

‘Sh\*t!’ Jiang Wei felt a little trepidation as a hint of fear flashed in his eyes. He realized Duan Ling Tian must have a special relationship with the two men before him.

Without any hesitation, Jiang Wei quickly transmitted his Voice Transmission to the other few Moon Illumination Sect’s Supreme Elders, “Senior Uncles, Junior Uncles, let’s all answer in unison that we don’t know Duan Ling Tian, and there’s no such person in the Moon Illumination Sect!”

The moment the few Moon Illumination Sect’s Supreme Elders heard this, they agreed to it immediately.

At this moment, they realized Duan Ling Tian’s background was not as simple as they had thought it was.

Right now, they regretted chasing after Duan Ling Tian. If they did not chase after him, there would be no conflict between him and them. Even if Duan Ling Tian’s background was special, he would not have come to look for trouble with them.

However, things were beyond their control now.

Right now, they had only one thought in their minds — that was to find some way to stall the two men before them. If they managed to stall them, they would then find a way to salvage the situation.

Otherwise, if both of them learned about what happened between Duan Ling Tian and the Moon Illumination Sect, they had no doubt these two men would destroy the Moon Illumination Sect.

“Lord, although I’m the Sect Leader of the Moon Illumination Sect, I’ve never heard of anyone by the name of Duan Ling Tian in our Moon Illumination Sect,” Jiang Wei replied calmly as he looked at Ku Mi.

“You’ve never heard of him before?” When Ku Mi heard his words, his eyes gleamed coldly.

“Yes, I’ve never heard of him before,” Jiang Wei answered again with certainty.

“He has never heard of him before so what about the rest of you?” Ku Mi’s gaze landed on the few Moon Illumination Sect’s Supreme Elders standing behind Jiang Wei. At the same time, a sinister smile appeared on his face.

“Lord, I’ve never heard of him before as well.”

“Lord, me neither.”

...

At once, the few Moon Illumination Sect’s Supreme Elders shook their heads one after another, saying they never heard of Duan Ling Tian before.

“Tian’er is not here?” Duan Ru Feng frowned at this moment.

He had already searched the entire sect with his powerful Divine Consciousness, but he did not sense Duan Ling Tian at all.

“All of you really never heard of him or are you just refusing to admit it?” Ku Mi asked with a faint smile as he looked at Jiang Wei.

When Jiang Wei and the others heard this, their eyes twitched slightly. They realized the powerhouse in front of them must have discovered something.

However, they still maintained a calm expression and insisted they had never heard of Duan Ling Tian before.

“Lord Mansion Master, it seems like they have no intention of cooperating with us.” If Ku Mi was alone, he would not have been able to hold back and would have used his way to obtain the truth. However, he did not dare to act recklessly since Duan Ru Feng was here.

“Ku Mi, since when did you have a habit of reporting petty and useless things to me?” Duan Ru Feng asked nonchalantly. Now that he did not find his son’s trace, his heart was inevitably a little anxious.

Besides, he could also sense the restlessness from Jiang Wei and the others.

It was obvious they were only pretending not to know his son, Duan Ling Tian.

“Lord Mansion Master?” When Jiang Wei and the others heard the way Ku Mi’s addressed Duan Ru Feng, shock appeared on their faces.

Not everybody could use the title ‘Mansion Master’.

There were countless sects in the Dao Martial Saint Land but those who dared to called themselves Mansion Masters was none other than forces that controlled a piece of land. They were usually a fifth-rate force or above.

The title 'Mansion Master' was usually given to the leader of the fifth-rate forces and above.

The moment they thought of this, Jiang Wei and the others felt as though their sight had darkened. It was as though one could see a huge and dark cloud looming over them.

However, as Jiang Wei's transmitted his voice again, the few of them continued to maintain their calm expression.

"Perhaps, he's only saying that to scare us," Jiang Wei said.

When the few Moon Illumination Sect's Supreme Elders heard his words, they calmed down immediately. They felt it was strange for the leader of a fifth-rate force to appear suddenly in their Moon Illumination Sect.

Their Moon Illumination Sect was just a mere seventh-rate sect. In front of a fifth-rate sect or higher, their sect was no different from an ant.

### **Chapter 1562: Soul Searching Secret Tactic**

Just by looking at the face of the middle-aged man, one could already tell he had a special relationship with Duan Ling Tian. They most likely had a blood relationship.

If Duan Ling Tian really had such a relationship with a leader of a fifth-rate force or above, why would he appear in their Moon Illumination Sect?

When they thought of this, Sect Leader Jiang Wei and the sect's Supreme Elders felt certain again in their hearts.

However, in the next moment, horror dawned on their faces when they discovered the skinny old man standing nearby had tightened his grip on the cane. The surroundings in a hundred-meter radius suddenly darkened as though the night had arrived.

At the same time, dried tree branches appeared from the sky as though they had been granted life.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The speed of these dried branches was so fast that Jiang Wei and the others could not react in time. In just a blink of an eye, they were bound by the pliable but tough dried branches.

"Damn it! My True Origin has been sealed!" Horror dawned on Jiang Wei's face when he tried to struggle.

He was shocked to see the dried branches that restrained him contained sealing energy. It suppressed the True Origin in his body, causing him to be unable to mobilize the True Origin in his body.

"My True Origin has been sealed too!"

"My goodness! What kind of territory is this?!"

...

At the same time, the other Moon Illumination Sect's Supreme Elders also shouted in terror. Their voices were filled with panic and fright.

They could not recall the last time they had felt afraid.

When Jiang Wei and the others looked at Ku Mi again, horror appeared in their eyes. Although they knew the skinny old man was not to be trifled with, they did not expect they would be like three-year-old children in front of an adult, completely helpless to fight back against this skinny old man.

Just a mere consolidation of territory and he had completely bound them up, their lives completely in his hands.

"Lord, I've really never heard of Duan Ling Tian before," Jiang Wei said in a trembling voice.

"Lord, we really didn't lie to you... If you don't believe me, you can ask the other people in our Moon Illumination Sect, Lord," one of the Moon Illumination Sect's Supreme Elder pretended to move ahead in order to hide his intention of retreating.

When Ku Mi heard the Moon Illumination Sect's Supreme Elder's words, he said nonchalantly in his harsh voice, "There's no need for so much trouble."

At the same time, his gaze was instantly locked on Jiang Wei's eyes.

"Look at me!" Ku Mi said harshly after locking gaze with Jiang Wei. His voice seemed to have consolidated as it entered Jiang Wei's ears. It took him by surprise, and he instinctively looked at Ku Mi.

Ku Mi's eyes turned red as it shot out red laser and pierced Jiang Wei's eyes.

Almost instantly, Jiang Wei's eyes turned dim, no longer alert as it was earlier.

"T-This is..." When the other Moon Illumination Sect's Supreme Elders saw this scene, they were stunned before realization dawned on them. It was as though they had seen a ghost as they shouted loudly, "Soul Searching! It's Soul Searching Secret Tactic!"

"S-Soul Searching Secret Tactic... I-Impossible! Impossible!"

"How's it possible for a powerhouse who mastered the Soul Searching Secret Tactic to appear here?!"

...

At this moment, the few Moon Illumination Sect's Supreme Elders stared at the scene unfolding before their eyes in disbelief as they muttered to themselves.

However, the scene before them proved that nothing was impossible.

No matter what, the few Moon Illumination Sect's Supreme Elders were still Saint Stage powerhouses. Naturally, they would have some knowledge about the legendary Soul Searching Secret Tactic. They knew the person who mastered the Soul Searching Secret Tactic would be someone powerful.

Not only had these people completely mastered their Spiritual Energy and Divine Consciousness, but their cultivation base was exceptionally profound too!

At the very least, there were not many people with such a cultivation base in a sixth-rate sect, clan or Saint Nation.

Their heartbeats seemed to have stopped in unison.

At this instant, they could not help but recall the way the powerhouse who cast the Soul Searching Secret Tactic had addressed the middle-aged man. "Lord Mansion Master... Mansion Master... D-Don't tell me this middle-aged man who resembles Duan Ling Tian is really a leader of a fifth-rate force or above?"

"Exactly! Only a leader of a fifth-rate force or above has a powerhouse who has mastered the Soul Searching Secret Tactic!" The moment the few Moon Illumination Sect's Supreme Elders thought of this, despair rose up in their hearts.

They knew Jiang Wei had no secrets before the Soul Searching Secret Tactic. Whatever Jiang Wei knew, this old man would find out.

After a while, the crimson lasers that shot out of Ku Mi's eyes turned dim gradually as he retracted his Soul Searching Secret Tactic.

At this moment, his eyes had turned extremely cold.

"Huh?" After Ku Mi had retracted his Soul Searching Secret Tactic, Jiang Wei, the Sect Leader of Moon Illumination Sect, had also regained his senses. The moment he regained his senses, he fell in a daze.

When he saw Ku Mi was staring coldly at him, he once again said, "Lord, I really have never heard of Duan Ling Tian before in the Moon Illumination Sect."

When the few Moon Illumination Sect's Supreme Elders heard his words, a bitter expression appeared on their faces immediately.

"Sect Leader, your words are useless now... This Lord has just cast the Soul Searching Secret Tactic on you," one of the Moon Illumination Sect's Supreme Elder said bitterly.

When Jiang Wei heard this, horror dawned on his face immediately. "S-Soul Searching Secret Tactic?"

Naturally, he knew what the Soul Searching Secret Tactic was.

Not only that, but he also knew how powerful the powerhouse who had mastered this spell was. Even a sixth-rate force did not have such a powerhouse at this level.

It would also be easy for a sixth-rate force that did not have such a powerhouse at this level to annihilate their Moon Illumination Sect that was a seventh-rate force.

Despair instantly rose in Jiang Wei's heart.

"Lord Mansion Master..." At this moment, Ku Mi disclosed everything he had learned from Jiang Wei through the Soul Searching Secret Tactic to Duan Ru Feng, including the situation Duan Ling Tian was in previously in the Moon Illumination Sect and the incident that had taken place after killing Liu Huan, the

Moon Illumination Sect's inner court elder who was at the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage, killing Qian Kong the Moon Illumination Sect's Supreme Elder with just a strike of his sword, and how he managed to escape from this few Saint Stage powerhouses.

Ku Mi had also told Duan Ru Feng about the extraordinary sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

During this time, Jiang Wei and the few others also heard Ku Mi addressing Duan Ling Tian as Young Mansion Master. They finally found out about the relationship between this middle-aged man and Duan Ling Tian. As it turned out, Duan Ling Tian was his son.

At this moment, only despair was left in their hearts.

It did not even cross their minds that Duan Ling Tian was the son of a leader of a fifth-rate force or higher.

"As prophesied by the Old Prophet, my son is indeed a blessed person... I think the sword that grants him so much offensive power at the Saint Rudiment Stage must be more powerful than the ten Super Saint Weapons in the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking!" After hearing Ku Mi's words and finding out Duan Ling Tian was safe, Duan Ru Feng sighed in relief.

Casting a nonchalant glance at Jiang Wei and the others, the skinny old man asked Duan Ru Feng politely, "Lord Mansion Master, they..."

"Just do as you like," Duan Ru Feng replied indifferently before saying, "Let's go to the dragon clan."

The moment his words left his mouth, he left as though he had vanished without a trace in front of Jiang Wei and the others' eyes.

His speed was so fast that it made their blood curdled.

However, when they saw Ku Mi looking at them sinisterly, horror dawned on their faces as they said in terror, "Lord, please forgive us! Please spare our lives!"

"It's us who failed to recognize Young Mansion Master and offended him! Please spare our lives seeing as we didn't harm Young Master!"

"Lord, we're willing to help look for Young Mansion Master."

...

Sensing the murderous intent oozing out of Ku Mi's body, Jiang Wei and the others pleaded for their lives one after another.

At this moment, the so-called dignity of a Saint Stage powerhouse had already long been thrown to back of their minds.

To them, it was no longer important in the face of their lives.

Only being alive was important.

If they died, everything else would be useless.



As Saint Stage powerhouses, they knew how difficult the journey to make it to where they were was.

They would die in regret if they had died here.

“How noisy!” Ku Mi snapped coldly. Although it seemed like he did not make a move, the dried branches that grew within the hundred-meter radius rushed toward Jiang Wei and the others like pythons.

After a while, they were turned into bloody pulps. They died in the most horrible manner.

At the same time, Ku Mi caught up to Duan Ru Feng.

After he left, the sky in the hundred-meter radius began to lighten as the darkness faded away.

The dried branches in the dark night disappeared as well.

Jiang Wei, the Sect Leader of Moon Illumination Sect and the Supreme Elders had also completely vanished from the world.

Naturally, nobody in the sect noticed this for a period of time. It was only after some time that the sect's people discovered their Sect Leader and Supreme Elders had all vanished without a trace.

Without a doubt, the Moon Illumination Sect that no longer had any Saint Stage powerhouses as their support had also begun to decline, no longer able to regain their past glory.

This took place much later on in the story.

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At the south of Windfall Nation, a travel-weary figure emerged near the frontier of the vast desert.

“This is Windfall Nation?” This person was none other than Duan Ling Tian who had come from the Nine Sect Alliances' district and crossed the vast desert to come to Windfall Nation.

Hovering in the sky above the frontier of Windfall Nation, Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes and looked ahead. The oasis that appeared in his eyes was like two different worlds compared to the desert behind him.

‘I’ll continue to walk and ask for direction from a passerby to the capital of Windfall Nation,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

### **Chapter 1563: Unappreciative of Favors!**

However, the journey of crossing the vast desert without sleep nor rest had taken quite a toll on Duan Ling Tian, not physically but mentally.

Duan Ling Tian first went to look for a place to rest for the time being before he looked for a passerby to ask for directions.

After resting for a night, he continued his journey the next morning and headed north.

Finally, after heading north for an hour, he saw an inconspicuous little village ahead. From afar, he could see smoke coming out from the kitchen chimneys.

The little village sitting on the vast grassland was like perfect scenery in Duan Ling Tian's eyes. He descended from the sky when he arrived close to the little village.

Before he entered the village, he saw two figures quickly coming out to block his way.

"Who are you?" The people who were blocking Duan Ling Tian's way were two sturdy middle-aged men who seemed strong and valiant. They stared at Duan Ling Tian guardedly since he had come unannounced.

"Don't worry, I'm just a mere passerby wanting to ask for directions," Duan Ling Tian replied with a forced smile on his face.

At the same time, he secretly activated his Divine Eye to probe the two middle-aged men's cultivation. Both of them were Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage Martial Cultivators.

Duan Ling Tian was also greatly surprised that there were Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage Martial Cultivators in such a little village.

In the Dao Martial Saint Land, a ninth-rate force would usually only have a Paramount Mortal Shedding Stage Martial Cultivator guarding it at the most.

However, Duan Ling Tian had felt the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy had gotten denser when he approached the village. It was obvious there was a Saint Stone reserve hidden underground.

With Duan Ling Tian's current cultivation base, it was easy for him to tell it was a ninth-rate Saint Stone reserve.

'As expected of the Windfall Nation, just a little frontier village is comparable to a ninth-rate force,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he sighed emotionally.

When the two middle-aged men heard Duan Ling Tian's words, their expression eased up a lot but they still asked guardedly, "Where do you want to go?"

"The capital," Duan Ling Tian answered.

"The capital?" When the two middle-aged men heard his words, they were taken back.

In fact, not all Martial and Dao Cultivators dared to go to the capital through their village.

This was the frontier of Windfall Nation. It was a long journey to the capital from here to the capital. Usually, people would not dare to go to the capital alone unless they possessed a certain level of strength. After all, who knew if they would be killed by bandits during the journey

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded and smiled as he asked, "Can either of you please give me the directions there?"

This was an easy task for the two middle-aged men. They quickly pointed in the northeast direction.

"Thank you." Duan Ling Tian expressed his gratitude with a smile as he prepared to leave.

Suddenly, the sound of wind-whistling reverberated in the distance menacingly, taking Duan Ling Tian by surprise. Naturally, the two middle-aged men had not heard the noise yet.

Duan Ling Tian looked toward the source of the noise and saw a group of people in a mighty formation. With just a glance, he could see there were at least several dozens of people. All these people were led by a middle-aged man standing on a wild beast.

The middle-aged man's face was half hidden by his curly beard. He looked awe-inspiring as he stood on the wild beast that looked like a gigantic lion.

"The person at the lead is at the Intermediate Saint Rudiment Stage while the wild beast is at the Early Saint Rudiment Stage. As for the several dozens of people behind him, the weakest ones are at the Mastery Mortal Shedding Stage... They seem to be heading toward this village. I wonder who are these people?" After activating his Divine Eye, Duan Ling Tian immediately probed the cultivation base of this group of people.

These people were nothing in his eyes. Due to this reason, he did not bother to avoid them at all. Moreover, it was apparent these people's destination was the village in front of him. Duan Ling Tian was just passing through, it crossed his mind to not meddle in this matter. However, those two villagers did help him. It would not be nice if he had just left.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian discovered the two middle-aged men's expression had turned glum.

"Haha... Are the people of Cui Village not coming out to welcome us?" The middle-aged man with a curly beard laughed loudly. The people he brought with him hovered in the sky outside of the village like a black cloud, blocking the sun that was shining on the vast land outside the village.

"Huh?" Duan Ling Tian was taken aback since he had initially thought they were bandits here to plunder the village. However, based on the tone of the middle-aged man with a curly beard, it seemed as though he was an acquaintance.

"They're the bandit group at the southern frontier of Windfall Nation. They're comparable to an eighth-rate force. Once in a while, they'll come to our village and take a huge number of Saint Stones as protection fee," one of the middle-aged men told Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission with a wry smile as though he understood Duan Ling Tian's confusion.

Duan Ling Tian finally understood the situation. Since that was the case, there was no need for him to meddle at all.

Even if this village was comparable to a ninth-rate force, since it was under the jurisdiction of Windfall Nation, it would be easily annihilated if it did not have any backing. It might be able to survive for a long time if it had the protection of a group of bandits comparable to an eighth-rate force.

Duan Ling Tian saw a group of people soaring up into the sky from the village. The person in the lead was a green-clad old man.

The old man had a helpless look in his eyes, but he still tried with all his might to smile.

“Third Chief, this is the protection fee from our Cui Village for this year.” The man behaved humbly in front of the middle-aged man with a curly beard. At the same time, he took out a Spatial Ring and passed it to the other party.

After the middle-aged man with a curly-beard took hold of the ring and inspected it, he chuckled immediately. “The amount is correct! See you next year, Old Man Cui!” After saying that, the middle-aged man with a curly beard turned the wild beast beneath his feet around and prepared to lead the group of people away.

As Duan Ling Tian and the group of people from Cui Village watched the middle-aged man with a curly beard and the others leave, one of the two old men behind the middle-aged man with a curly beard suddenly shifted his attention to Duan Ling Tian. The old man’s eyes lit up instantly.

In the next instant, he saw the old man looked at the middle-aged man with a curly beard.

Duan Ling Tian instantly sensed the turn of events would not be good, and he frowned immediately.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man with a curly beard had turned the wild beast under his feet around again. His attention was focused on Duan Ling Tian.

“You’re not from Cui Village?” The middle-aged man with a curly beard asked in a deep voice. His eyes flashed like a bolt of lightning as he stared at Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, the group of bandits behind the middle-aged man with a curly beard and villagers from Cui Village all shifted their attention to Duan Ling Tian.

The Village Head of Cui Village, that green-clad old man, frowned immediately.

“I...” Duan Ling Tian opened his mouth, he was about to say he was indeed not from Cui Village when someone interrupted him.

When the Village Head of Cui Village learned from the village’s two middle-aged men that Duan Ling Tian was just a passerby asking for directions, a sense of compassion washed over him, and he instantly said, “Third Chief, he’s also from our Cui Village, it’s just that he rarely comes out.”

At the same time, the Village Head of Cui Village’s voice also entered Duan Ling Tian’s ears, “Young man, they’re not to be trifled with. It’s better for you if you pretend to be from the village.”

When Duan Ling Tian heard his words, his heart felt warm even though he was not afraid of the bandits at all. He closed his mouth, he did not plan to refute the Village Head’s words. After all, the Village Head did this out of kindness.

“Old Man Cui, do you really think that I, Third Brother Deng, is blind? Do you think your Cui Village has such a young man with such a temperament?” The middle-aged man with a curly beard asked.

When the Village Head of Cui Village heard the words of the middle-aged man with a curly beard, he was instantly rendered speechless. At the same time, he studied Duan Ling Tian from the corner of his eyes. With just a glance, he noticed Duan Ling Tian had an extraordinary bearing. One could easily tell he was not from a little village.

“Old Man Cui, I’ll pretend I didn’t hear your earlier words, so I’ll ask you again. Is he from your Cui Village? Let me remind you to think this through before you answer me. You know the consequences of lying to me.” The middle-aged man with a curly beard smirked.

Cold sweat immediately broke out on the Village Head’s forehead. He could only look at Duan Ling Tian guiltily. Now that things had progressed to this stage, it was only natural he no longer dared to help Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian smiled appreciatively at the Village Head of Cui Village before he turned to look at the middle-aged man with a curly beard. He said nonchalantly, “You have good judgment. I’m indeed not from Cui Village. I merely stopped at Cui Village to ask for directions.”

“No wonder. I was wondering how’s it possible for Cui Village to have someone with your bearing.” The middle-aged man with a curly beard had an ‘As I’ve expected’ expression on his face when he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he said, “My mood is good today, and I don’t want to see any blood spilled. So just hand over your Spatial Ring and scram!”

“Your mood is good? You don’t want to see any blood spilled?” When Duan Ling Tian heard the words of the middle-aged man with a curly beard, he chuckled. “Based on your words, it seems like you think you have the upper hand.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he did not wait for the middle-aged man with a curly beard’s reply and flew out immediately. His speed was not fast, he maintained it at the speed of an Early Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse.

However, even with such a speed, the middle-aged man with a curly beard and his group of bandits were still taken by surprise. When they regained their senses, Duan Ling Tian had already flown quite far away.

Duan Ling Tian was headed northeast, the direction of Windfall Nation.

“You really do not appreciate favors at all!” When the middle-aged man with a curly beard regained his senses, his expression darkened immediately as killing intent gleamed in his eyes. He immediately prompted the wild beast beneath his feet to chase after Duan Ling Tian. The group of bandits followed behind him in a mighty formation.

“That young man is doomed now.” When the villagers from Cui Village saw this, all of them sighed.

They could see the young man’s speed was not too fast.

At the very least, it seemed as though he did not have any advantage at all against the middle-aged man with a curly beard.

“He’s too young and rash... So what if he hands over his Spatial Ring? Don’t tell me that material items are more important than his own life?” The Village Head of Cui Village sighed deeply. He had advised the young man earlier, but the young man did not heed his advice at all, causing him to feel helpless.

#### **Chapter 1564: An Unusual Bandit**

When Third Brother Deng turned around to pursue Duan Ling Tian, he originally planned to leave the wild beast behind and pursue Duan Ling Tian on his own.

After all, the wild beast beneath his feet was merely an Early Saint Rudiment Stage wild beast, and its speed was on par with Duan Ling Tian so it would be difficult for it to catch up to Duan Ling Tian.

He, on the other hand, was an Intermediate Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator. It would be very easy for him to catch up to an Early Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator.

It was apparent the speed that Duan Ling Tian was currently displaying made him think Duan Ling Tian was merely an Early Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator.

“Oh?” Soon after, Third Brother Deng gave up on the idea of pursuing Duan Ling Tian when he saw him come to halt after he had flown a distance away as though he was waiting for the group of people behind him to catch up to him.

At this instant, an ominous feeling rose up in his heart. He even had the urge to leave immediately.

However, the moment he recalled there were so many of his subordinates watching from behind, he clenched his teeth and continued the chase. ‘I’ll just kill this Early Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator. In this secluded area where no one would be able to help him, even if he has an extraordinary background, who would know that it’s me, Third Brother Deng, who killed him, right?’ He instantly made up his mind when he thought of this.

Soon after, Third Brother Deng brought the group of bandits to surround Duan Ling Tian.

“What? You’ve finally given up and decided to hand over your Spatial Ring?” Third Brother Deng smirked as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. “I’ll give you another chance. Hand over your Spatial Ring, and I’ll spare your life!”

When the two men following behind him heard his words, they could not help but feel shocked.

In fact, this was not their first time encountering a situation like this. Usually, their Third Chief would instantly kill the person if they had tried to flee. However, he actually gave the young man a second chance this time.

“Perhaps the Third Chief saw how he took the initiative to stop and finds it forgivable.” The two old men exchanged glances with each other, and both of them could see similar emotions in each other’s eyes.

However, how could they possibly know hints of dread had already risen in Third Brother Deng’s heart because of this young man.

“What if I refuse?” From the beginning until the end, Duan Ling Tian’s expression was calm as though he would not even bat an eyelid if a mountain collapsed.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, Third Brother Deng’s face changed immediately.

“Boy, you’re seeking death!”

“Third Chief! Kill him!”

“Slaughter him!”

...

At this moment, the several dozens of bandits whom Third Brother Deng brought with him were shouting angrily one after another.

If it was not because Third Brother Deng did not give them an order yet, they would have long charged forth and torn this young man who did not appreciate their favor into pieces.

At this moment, Third Brother Deng found it hard to back down after listening to his subordinates' words. He immediately shouted, "Kill him!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

At this moment, apart from Third Brother Deng, the wild beast beneath his feet, and the two old men behind him, the other bandits charged toward Duan Ling Tian as though they intended to tear him into a thousand pieces.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian who was surrounded merely had a disdainful smile on his face.

Duan Ling Tian stood at the center as he watched several dozens of bandits approaching him. Suddenly, the area in the sky within a hundred-meter radius began to tremble.

In the next instant, solidified sword rays that were similar to real swords appeared out of thin air. With just a glance, it seemed as though the swords numbered in tens of thousands.

"Territory!" At this moment, Third Brother Deng and the old men behind him finally realized what was happening. Horror dawned on their faces when they realized they had kicked a huge boulder.

What a joke!

Only a powerhouse who had mastered the True Energy Consolidated Territory could cast Territory. A powerhouse who had mastered the True Energy Consolidated Territory was also someone at the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage.

Let alone them, even the Great Chief of their bandit group was only a Perfection Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator. That was still quite a distance away from entering the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage.

Even their Great Chief would have to bend and bow in front of a Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse.

However, they actually dared to pursue a Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse?

Third Brother Deng and the two old men were horrified. Several dozens of the tens of thousands of swords streaked across the sky like meteors. Each of the sword rays took away the life of a bandit.

Among the bandits, the strongest one was merely an Early Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator. In front of Duan Ling Tian's Thousand Swords Territory, they were just like meat on Duan Ling Tian's chopping board.

In just an instant, apart from Third Brother Deng, the wild beast beneath his feet, and the two old men behind him, all the other bandits were killed when the sword rays pierced their hearts. Their bodies dropped down one by one like flies and smashed on the ground into a bloody mess.

At this moment, Third Brother Deng finally returned to his senses.

"My Lord, it's me, Third Brother Deng, who didn't recognize what kind of person you are! It's me who underestimated you!" After Third Brother Deng realized what was happening, his face turned pale. He took the initiative to beat himself as he punched his own ears.

Right now, he only had one thought left in his mind. He hoped that the powerhouse before him would spare his life.

In front of this person, there was no thought of resisting at all since he knew it would be futile even if he had resisted.

Naturally, he felt dissatisfied in his heart. Duan Ling Tian, an almighty Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator, had intentionally displayed the speed of an Early Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse to act like a swine to eat the tiger.

Was he not just digging a grave for them jump into?

If Duan Ling Tian had revealed his speed as a Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse when he left, they would not have dared to chase after him. Even if they wanted to chase after him, they would not have been able to.

"Spare my life, Lord!"

"Spare my life, Lord!"

Meanwhile, the two old men behind Third Brother Deng had instantly kneeled in mid-air and bowed as they begged for mercy from Duan Ling Tian. They were so frightened that their voices trembled when they spoke.

At this moment, their thoughts were similar to Third Brother Deng.

Although the wild beast beneath Third Brother Deng's feet did not possess much intelligence, it instinctively sensed how terrifying Duan Ling Tian was and began to turn agitated.

"If I'm really an Early Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator, and I refused to hand over my Spatial Ring, would you have spared my life?" Duan Ling Tian asked nonchalantly in the face of the three men who were begging. Naturally, he knew the answer to that even if they did not answer.



Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian did not wait for Third Brother Deng and the other two old men to reply. With just a thought, the sword rays in the 10,000 Swords Territory began to whistle again before they killed Third Brother Deng, the two old men, and the wild beast. No one was left alive at all.

When he was about to leave Cui Village earlier and learned that Third Brother Deng and the others were not there to kill the village people, he had no intention of meddling in the matter at all.

Having to hand over some protection fee was just the law of survival for Cui Village. Duan Ling Tian did not intend to destroy it.

Although he had no intention of meddling, Third Brother Deng and the others had cast their covetous eyes at him. At that moment, he decided that he would not show them any mercy.

However, in order to not involve Cui Village, he purposely lured Third Brother Deng and the others far away from Cui Village. Only after he came here did he make his move.

"I'm getting skilled at the 10,000 Swords Territory." Under Duan Ling Tian's control, the area within a hundred-meter radius around him had transformed into an ocean of swords.

Tens of thousands of swords flew at the same time, appearing extremely magnificent.

In the end, after taking all the bandits' Spatial Rings, Duan Ling Tian gathered the tens of thousands of swords and formed a flying sword underneath his feet. It carried him in the northeast direction quickly to the capital of Windfall Nation.

While Duan Ling Tian made his journey to the capital, a sorrowful cry resonated in a mountain range not far away from Cui Village.

"Third Brother!" A sturdy white-haired man stared at the shattered Soul Pearl in front of him with tears in his eyes.

A cold aura immediately emitted out of his body.

"Big Brother, what happened?" Soon after, a scholarly-looking middle-aged man appeared.

When he saw the shattered Soul Pearl, he could not help but feel horrified as well. "T-This is Third Brother's S-Soul Pearl?"

"I don't care who he is, but I'll find whoever it is and avenge Third Brother!" The old man's eyes were brimming with tears. His voice was filled with hatred and coldness.

"I'll investigate this matter immediately." The middle-aged scholar's face was extremely pale. Although three of them were not blood brothers, their relationship was closer than that of blood brothers.

The group of bandits found the bodies of Third Brother Deng and the others in just a short time because Duan Ling Tian did not destroy their bodies to get rid of the evidence. After that, the bandits carried the bodies back to their hideaway.

"Big Brother, I've asked around in the few villages around the place where Third Brother died... According to them, Third Brother died when he was pursuing a young man." Not only was the middle-aged scholar the Second Chief of the group of bandits, but he was also the strategist and the brain of the

bandit group. It did not take him long to find all these out. "I've asked the people from Cui Village. That young man had approached them to ask for directions to the capital."

"The capital?" When the old man heard the middle-aged scholar's words, he clenched his teeth immediately. "Then he shall die in the capital!"

"Big Brother, y-you plan on going to the capital?" The middle-aged scholar frowned. "Big Brother, based on the wounds on our brothers' bodies, all of them had died at almost the same moment... I'm afraid the young man's strength is not inferior to yours! I've also taken a look at the surroundings of the place where Third Brother died, and I couldn't find anything else. I suspect he had used Territory. This means he might be a Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse!"

"For the sake of Third Brother, I must go to the capital! Before I left previously, the Fourth Imperial Highness made a promise to me saying if I have a favor to ask of him, he would not reject me if it's within his ability... Even a Saint Stage powerhouse would still die if the Fourth Imperial Highness gives an order, let alone a Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse like him." Tears filled his eyes. The old man looked as though he had already lost his mind. "Second Brother, go find the people of Cui Village again. Draw a portrait according to their descriptions... Once the portrait is drawn, I'll make my way to the capital immediately!"

"Big Brother, I'll thank you on behalf of Third Brother!" The middle-aged scholar bowed at the old man to express his gratitude.

### **Chapter 1565: The Devil Inscription?**

In Windfall Nation, the people bestowed with the title Imperial Highness were undoubtedly the princes of Windfall Nation's Emperor.

As a sixth-rate Saint Nation, the Windfall Nation, naturally, had very powerful backing. A seventh-rate force like the Moon Illumination Sect could hardly compare to it.

The Moon Illumination Sect only had a few Saint Stage powerhouses, and they were the weakest kind of Saint Stage powerhouses.

In a top sixth-rate force like Windfall Nation's Imperial family, there were several dozens of Saint Stage powerhouses at the very least and most of them were powerful Saint Stage powerhouses as well.

Duan Ling Tian did not destroy the bodies of the bandits and get rid of the evidence because he did not feel there was a need to.

In Duan Ling Tian's opinion, the group of bandits was just equivalent to an eighth-rate force. An eighth-rate force was not enough for him to take them seriously. Due to this reason, he was too lazy to spend more effort to destroy the bodies.

However, it did not cross Duan Ling Tian's mind that a mere Great Chief of an eighth-rate bandit group would actually have connections with a sixth-rate force, Windfall Nation's Imperial Family. If he had known about it, he would not have spared the efforts and would have destroyed the bodies.

Everyone would make a mistake at some point in their lives. Duan Ling Tian's mistake was underestimating his enemy.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of this as he made his way to the capital of Windfall Nation.

'With my speed, I should be able to reach the capital of Windfall Nation by tomorrow,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he made his journey there on his flying sword.

Almost at the same time, at the hideaway of the bandits Duan Ling Tian had killed, the old man, also the Great Chief of the bandits, finally got his hands on Duan Ling Tian's portrait and was about to make his way to the capital of Windfall Nation.

Duan Ling Tian would be surprised if he had seen the portrait since it resembled him by 90%. If one were to see the portrait and then see him, they would definitely be able to tell it was him.

After a few days, the middle-aged scholar who was also the Second Chief had also calmed down a lot. Before the old man departed, he could not help but ask, "Big brother, the promise that Fourth Imperial Highness made to you was in exchange for the remaining of your life... D-Do you really want to use it to avenge Third Brother?"

"Second Brother, don't say such words again next time. I don't like listening to them," the old man said in a deep voice.

"Big brother, if Third Brother finds out in the nether world that you're doing this, he would definitely be very happy," the middle-aged scholar said.

"So what if he's happy? He's already dead like an extinguished lamp... Alright, that's enough. It's time for me to leave." The moment the old man's words left his mouth, he left.

Watching the old man's disappearing silhouette until it completely vanished before his eyes, the middle-aged man finally returned to his senses. He muttered to himself, "Big Brother, if I was the one who died, would you also use the promise the Fourth Imperial Highness had given you to avenge me?" He fell into a trance as he thought about this.

At the capital of Windfall Nation.

Although Duan Ling Tian had seen the grandeur of the Nine Sect Alliances' Han River City, he was still stunned by the capital of Windfall Nation.

Originally, in his opinion, the biggest city on Cloud Continent was just like a little village compared to Han River City.

However, after he arrived at the capital of Windfall Nation, he gained a deeper understanding of the proverb, 'There would always be a higher mountain'. Compared to Windfall Nation's capital, Han River City was just like a provincial little town. In regard to appearance or size, they could not be compared at all.

When Duan Ling Tian arrived in the capital of Windfall Nation, he kept a low profile and traveled by feet.

Naturally, this was because he had no other choice other than to be humble. When he approached the capital of Windfall Nation, he realized they had a Flight Prohibition Formation as well. This Flight Prohibition Formation was almost similar to the one in Moon Illumination Sect just that the area it covered was more vast and setting it up was even more difficult.

After Duan Ling Tian arrived at the capital of Windfall Nation, the first thing he did was walked into a restaurant.

Whether it was Cloud Continent or the Dao Martial Saint Land, the liveliest place and the place with the latest news were undoubtedly restaurants.

He did not blindly come to the capital of Windfall Nation, he had come with a purpose.

First, he wanted to see if Bai Li Hong had brought Feng Wu Dao and the others to Windfall Nation.

Second, he wanted to see if he could get some information about Xue Nai's background.

"This Xue Nai is really... Why didn't she tell me the name of her sect? Now that I want to find her, I don't even know from where to begin." Duan Ling Tian sighed.

The clues he could glean from Xue Nai were about those fifth-grade and fourth-grade Saint Stones and that her surname was Han.

Duan Ling Tian wanted to look for Xue Nai not because he wanted support although he could tell that she did not have as simple a background as it seemed. His purpose was to find his fiancée, Li Fei.

"As I suspected earlier, the sect behind Xue Nai must be a fifth-rate force or clan." After putting everything he knew together, Duan Ling Tian speculated on his own, "Han Clan. A family with the surname Han... I'll ask around in Windfall Nation."

As time went by, the dishes Duan Ling Tian had ordered were also sent to his table.

At the same time, the number of people in the restaurant had also increased. Naturally, the restaurant was bustling now that there were more people.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian had also heard of many rumors. All of them were mostly about some good-for-nothing rich kids of some families in the capital of Windfall Nation.

However, during this time, Duan Ling Tian was inwardly surprised as well. From what he could glean from the conversations around him, some of the clans in Windfall Nation's capital had strength on par with a seventh-rate force. These clans mostly had several Saint Stage powerhouses guarding them.

"The strength of these clans in the capital of Windfall Nation is not inferior to the Moon Illumination Sect." At this moment, Duan Ling Tian realized his perspective had broadened again.

Previously, when he was in the Nine Sect Alliances, the Moon Illumination Sect might not be the strongest sect, but it was still a force to be reckoned with.

However, the moment he reached the capital of Windfall Nation, he finally realized the Moon Illumination Sect was nothing here.

Just from the clans he heard the others mentioned earlier, there were already three clans whose strength was on par with the Moon Illumination Sect.

Moreover, in Windfall Nation, apart from the capital, it was apparent there were also many sixth-rate forces... Now that he was comparing the both of them, Duan Ling Tian suddenly realized how small the Nine Sect Alliances was. He felt he made the right choice coming here.

“Have you heard? The condition of the Great Young Master from Situ Clan seems to be getting worse... Apparently, he won’t be able to live until the end of this month.” A middle-aged man sitting at a table near Duan Ling Tian told the other middle-aged sitting at the same table. He had deliberately lowered his voice as though he was afraid someone would overhear him.

If Duan Ling Tian did not open the Saint Veins connected to both his ears, he would not have been able to hear it even though his cultivation base was at the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage.

However, Duan Ling Tian could hear him very clearly right now.

“Situ Clan?” Duan Ling Tian’s heart jolted. He learned more about the Situ Clan from the conversations of the customers in the restaurant.

The Situ Clan could be considered as a huge clan that ranked in the top in the capital of Windfall Nation. Moreover, it was related to the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family in innumerable ways. It was said that the younger sister of the current Clan Leader of Situ Clan was the highest-ranking imperial concubine and most loved imperial concubine of the current Emperor of Windfall Nation.

The other man also deliberately lowered his voice as he asked, “Situ Clan’s Great Young Master? The one who’s rumored to be bewitched previously?”

“That’s right! That’s him!” The former nodded. “Actually, he’s pretty unlucky. Not long after His Majesty bestowed a Saint Weapon carved with a Four Star Saint Inscription to him, he was bewitched. I think he just doesn’t have the fate to enjoy the gift His Majesty had bestowed him.”

“How strange... There are so many Saint Inscription Masters who excel in refining pills in the Imperial Family but none of them knows what’s wrong with him,” the latter said.

“I heard that those Saint Inscription Masters who excel in refining pills from the Imperial Family have checked his body before and confirmed there’s nothing wrong with his body. They couldn’t find any abnormalities at all,” the former replied again.

“Then I guess it must be God’s punishment... However, I heard the Great Young Master of Situ Clan is very nice. He’s different from those good-for-nothing rich kids so why is God punishing him?”

“As the saying goes, ‘Nice guys finish’.”

“What a pity!”

“I heard the Clan Leader of Situ Clan has just offered a reward... Whoever manages to treat Great Young Master Situ will be rewarded with a Four Star Divine Strider Talisman and a Four Star Golden Energy Talisman!”

“Even if he’s able to take out a Four Star offensive Dao Talisman, I don’t think anybody will be able to treat Great Young Master Situ.”

“That’s true! Put everything else aside, ever since Great Young Master Situ was bewitched, there’s a black mark that resembles a spider in between his brows. Until now, nobody is able to recognize what it is.”

...

Every word exchanged between the two middle-aged men entered Duan Ling Tian’s ears.

“A black mark that resembles a spider?” When Duan Ling Tian heard the two men’s words, he raised his eyebrows immediately when some information popped up in his mind. It was the information recorded in the Saint Token that contained the Strange Inscription Art given to him by his senior brother, Bai Li Hong.

“C-Could it be the Devil Inscription?” Duan Ling Tian was taken aback.

The Devil Inscription was also a type of the Saint Inscription. It was extremely rare.

In the Dao Martial Saint Land, usually, only Devil Cultivators who were also Saint Inscription Masters could master the Devil Inscription. The price was extremely high as well. Moreover, it was so rare that very few people in the Dao Martial Saint Land knew about it.

Besides, the requirement to inscribe a Devil Inscription was also exceptionally high.

The most important thing was, the Devil Inscription was unlike normal Saint Inscriptions. If one really wanted to categorize it, it would fall under the malignant category. It was a kind of Saint Inscription used to harm someone.

“Previously, they said the Great Young Master of Situ Clan has been bestowed a Saint Weapon from the Windfall Nation’s Emperor before he met with this unfortunate incident... Besides, it’s a Saint Weapon carved with a Four Star Saint Inscription! Don’t tell me the Windfall Nation’s Emperor wants him dead?” When Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he shook his head again. He did not think it was possible.

Since the sister of the Clan Leader of Situ Clan was an imperial concubine, then the Situ Clan’s Great Young Master was the nephew of Windfall Nation’s Emperor. There was no reason for the Emperor to harm him.

### **Chapter 1566: Not A Saint Inscription Master**

Although Duan Ling Tian had such thoughts in his mind, he was not certain of it.

In this world that followed the law of the jungle, there were even fathers and sons who fell out and became enemies, let alone just a mere nephew.

“However, the Clan Leader of Situ Clan is quite generous! A Four Star Divine Strider Talisman and a Four Star Golden Energy Talisman. Even I can’t help but feel tempted.” Indeed, Duan Ling Tian was very tempted.

A Three Star Divine Strider Talisman granted its user the speed of a Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse for fifteen minutes.

A Three Star Golden Energy Talisman granted its user the defense of a Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse for fifteen minutes.

If the Four Star Divine Strider Talisman and Golden Energy Talisman were used, they would undoubtedly grant its user speed and defense equivalent to a Saint Stage powerhouse.

Although Duan Ling Tian was quite powerful now, he would only be able to kill the weakest Saint Stage powerhouse if he used the Jasper Celestial Sword. Moreover, he had to pay a hefty price. It was similar to inflicting 1,000 damage points to the enemy and 800 damage points to himself.

As for speed, even if he unleashed his fastest speed with the help of the flying sword from the Thousand Sword Territory, he could only catch up to the weakest Saint Stage powerhouse, it was still far cry from a true Saint Stage powerhouse.

'I've just arrived at the capital of Windfall Nation and completely unfamiliar with the people and the place... Perhaps this would be a great chance for me to temporary stabilize my position in the capital of Windfall Nation.' When Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he was even more tempted.

He had just arrived in the capital of Windfall Nation. Whether it was finding Bai Li Hong or enquiring about the force behind Xue Nai, he would undoubtedly need connections to do that. Currently, he had no connections at all.

This incident of the Great Young Master of Situ Clan being bewitched was a great opportunity for Duan Ling Tian.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was 80% certain the Great Young Master of Situ Clan was cursed using the Devil Inscription. It explained the 'bewitched' symptoms that he currently exhibited.

The Devil Inscription was explained in the jade token that contained the Saint Inscription. It also explained how one could break the inscription.

Moreover, based on the two middle-aged men's words, it seemed like the Devil Inscription that was placed on the Great Young Master of Situ Clan was not a powerful one.

Although it was not a powerful Devil Inscription, a Nine Star Saint Inscription Master still would not be able to break it if he did not know the method.

"A black mark that resembles a spider? Could it be the Aphotic Spider Devil Inscription?" Duan Ling Tian mumbled to himself.

In the jade token containing the Saint Inscription, it had explained some of the commonly found Devil Inscriptions and the way to break it.

The Aphotic Spider Devil Inscription was one of the inscriptions mentioned. It was a One Star Devil Inscription, the simplest and easiest kind of Devil Inscription.

Duan Ling Tian had mastered the Strange Inscription Art. Otherwise, he would not be able to read the information stored in the later part of the jade token. He would not have known about the existence of Devil Inscriptions if this was not the case.

Duan Ling Tian was almost certain Bai Li Hong did not know about the Devil Inscriptions even though he had also read the information stored in the jade token.

This was because the information regarding the Devil Inscriptions was inconspicuous among the various information stored in the jade token. If one could not master the Strange Inscription Art stored in the earlier part, one, naturally, would not read the information at the end since it would just be a waste of time.

If it was not for the fact that Duan Ling Tian had mastered the Strange Inscription Art, he was very certain he would have missed the information about the Devil Inscriptions in the later part.

After eating and paying the bill, Duan Ling Tian walked out of the restaurant as he formulated a plan in his heart. 'I'll just make a trip to the Situ Clan and take a look... However, if I ascertain that the Emperor of Windfall Nation is the one who wants to kill the Great Young Master of Situ Clan, it's better for me not to dip my feet in this pool of murky water. I've only just arrived in the capital of Windfall Nation. If I offend the Emperor before getting a chance to do what I came here for, it won't be good for me.'

After asking about the location of Situ Clan, Duan Ling Tian immediately made his way there.

As one of the great clans that was only inferior to Windfall Nation, the Situ Clan's mansion was extremely magnificent and big. It was not much smaller than the Moon Illumination Sect's estate.

In fact, the Moon Illumination Sect's estate was located at a barren mountain. The Situ Clan mansion, on the other hand, was located at a prime area in the capital of Windfall Nation.

There was a sixth-rate Saint Stone reserve that the Windfall Nation's Imperial family controlled. It was located under the Imperial Palace of Windfall Nation. There was also a seventh-grade Saint Stone reserve under the Situ Clan's mansion. Apart from that, the cultivation environment in Windfall Nation was generally good. Due to these reasons, the cultivation environment in the Situ Clan's mansion was far better than the Moon Illumination Sect.

At the great entrance of the Situ Clan.

After a group of Situ Clan's guards learned of the intention of Duan Ling Tian's visit, one of them quickly went in to report it.

Soon after, an old man appeared. The Situ Clan's guard who had gone in to make a report was following him from behind.

The old man's appearance was ordinary. However, his eyes gleamed intelligently. With just a glance, one could tell his was not a simple person.

"Are you confident?" When the old man came out, he did not say much. He only stared at Duan Ling Tian as though trying to ascertain how confident Duan Ling Tian was.



When Duan Ling Tian heard the old man's words, his expression remained unchanged, and his eyes did not waver. He replied nonchalantly, "Instead of asking me whether I have the confidence or not, why don't you bring me in so I can take a look at your Great Young Master? Right now, don't you think you should treat a dead horse as if it's still alive?"

When Duan Ling Tian's words left his mouth, the old man's face turned grave immediately. "You actually compared my clan's Young Master to a horse?"

At once, the group of Situ Clan's guards also glared at Duan Ling Tian in hostility as though they would attack him as soon as the old man gave them his order.

"Looks like your Situ Clan does not feel that this matter is urgent... In that case, alright, just pretend that I didn't come." Shaking his head, Duan Ling Tian turned around and prepared to leave.

However, the moment Duan Ling Tian turned around, the old man blocked his way and said coldly, "Do you think you can do that after insulting our Young Master? Do you really think our Situ Clan is useless?"

"Scram!" Duan Ling Tian spat out a word unhurriedly as he frowned.

At the moment when Duan Ling Tian thought the man was going to turn hostile and attack, a surprising scene took place.

"Please." Not only did the old man not attack, but he actually stepped aside and respectfully invited Duan Ling Tian into the Situ Clan's mansion.

This stunned Duan Ling Tian a little.

Could it be that Situ Clan's members were actually masochists? They would only like it if he used force?

"Master, I'm sorry for being disrespectful earlier. I only wanted to make sure you're truly competent. After all, our Young Master is currently in a dire situation. He can no longer endure anymore injury," the old man explained as his eyes turned dimmed, and he sighed.

"Have you ascertained if I'm competent or not?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man with a faint smile.

"Based on your confidence alone, it's enough for me to invite Master in to try. Just like you said, our Young Master's situation now should be treated as though the dead horse is still alive," the old man continued to say.

When Duan Ling Tian heard his words, he found it funny in his heart. The grave expression on his face disappeared, and he said, "Please lead the way."

As the saying went, 'It's difficult to slap a smiling face'. Since the other party was being sincere now, it would not do for him to just leave at this moment.

Moreover, since he intended to stabilize his position in the capital of Windfall Nation, Situ Clan was his best option.

After entering the Situ Clan, the scene that greeted him made his eyes light up immediately.

As expected of a great clan in the capital of Windfall Nation. The decorations in the mansion's front courtyard were indeed eye-opening. At the very least, all the decorations that Duan Ling Tian had seen before could not compare to the Situ Clan at all.

During the journey, Duan Ling Tian also learned about the old man's identity.

The old man was the outer mansion's manager for the Situ Clan.

Although the old man brought him into the Situ Clan, Duan Ling Tian could see the old man did not hold great hope of him curing the Great Young Master of Situ Clan. It felt more like a formality.

As for what had happened earlier outside the mansion, Duan Ling Tian guessed it was a test set up by the Situ Clan.

Those who were not confident had no need to come in to try at all.

This was Situ Clan's attitude.

Under the old man's guidance, Duan Ling Tian walked across the Situ Clan's front courtyard into a very long corridor before finally coming to a halt at the end of the corridor in front of a huge door.

In front of the huge door, both Duan Ling Tian and the old man's way was blocked.

"As expected of a great clan of Windfall Nation, the security is really tight," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself. In fact, the person who brought him was the manager of the front courtyard. Even he was so mercilessly blocked.

"This doctor is here to take a look at Great Young Master's sickness. Send a man out, and bring him to see Manager Fu." At this moment, the old man entrusted Duan Ling Tian to the Situ Clan's disciples who were guarding the huge door in the inner mansion. After that, he turned to say to Duan Ling Tian, "Master, after you enter this door, you'll arrive at the inner mansion of our Situ Clan... They'll send a man out to bring you to Manager Fu, the inner mansion's manager of Situ Clan. Manager Fu will then bring you to the Great Young Master."

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded before he entered the inner mansion, following the lead of a Situ Clan's disciple.

After entering the inner mansion, Duan Ling Tian had another eye-opening experience.

Compared to the front courtyard or even the entire outer mansion, the decoration of the inner mansion was even more beautiful and magnificent. It exuded a relaxing and refreshing vibe.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian met Manager Fu, the inner mansion's manager. This Manager Fu was a beautiful woman who appeared to be in her thirties or forties. Although she was not as beautiful as his two fiancées, the imperceptible and fascinating charm radiating from her curvaceous figure made people unconsciously attracted to her.

After learning about Duan Ling Tian's intention, the beautiful woman studied Duan Ling Tian with a slight frown.

Although one could not judge a person by their age in the Dao Martial Saint Land, Duan Ling Tian's youth and good looks made him appear unreliable.

Duan Ling Tian, naturally, noticed the woman's reaction, and he could guess what she was thinking. However, he was not bothered and merely smiled.

"Follow me." The beautiful woman motioned indifferently before she led the way.

Duan Ling Tian could not help but steal a few glances at her swaying curvaceous figure. It was not that he was a lecherous man, but this was just a man's instinct.

While they were walking, the beautiful woman asked nonchalantly, "How many stars Saint Inscription Master are you?"

"I'm not a Saint Inscription Master." Duan Ling Tian shook his head in response.

His response instantly made the beautiful woman stop in her tracks. Turning around, she glared at him in annoyance. "You're not a Saint Inscription Master? Then what are you here for?"

### **Chapter 1567: Heaven Rankings**

"Don't tell me your Situ Clan has a rule stating only Saint Inscription Masters can come? If that's the case, I'll leave immediately," Duan Ling Tian said indifferently with an I-could-not-care-less expression in the face of the woman whose face had turned grave.

When the beautiful woman heard this, her face eased up a little before she looked at Duan Ling Tian again. Without saying another word, she continued to lead the way.

Although she did not know where this young man got his confidence from, she did not ask him to leave. Since he was already here, she might as well let him try. She would be neglecting her duty if she had chased him away.

Under the beautiful woman's guidance, Duan Ling Tian soon arrived at a spacious courtyard inside the Situ Clan's spacious mansion.

"I'll go in first to inform them of your arrival," the beautiful woman told Duan Ling Tian and went into a big courtyard without waiting for Duan Ling Tian's reply.

As Duan Ling Tian stood by the door, his eyes gleamed brightly. "The inner mansion's manager of Situ Clan is not simple as well... Her cultivation base is at the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage. The vibe she gives me is no different from the Vice Sect Leaders of the Moon Illumination Sect. She must already be at the Imminent Saint Stage."

If it was before, Duan Ling Tian would be a little more cautious knowing the beautiful woman was at the Imminent Saint Stage. However, currently, he felt indifferent.

With his current strength, he was confident nobody under the Saint Stage was a match for him even if he did not use the Jasper Celestial Sword.

Soon after, the beautiful lady came out again with an old man.

The old man had a full head of white hair and was dressed in a clean and neat white robe. He appeared elegant and graceful. Every step he took looked extremely natural in Duan Ling Tian's eyes. To a certain extent, he even felt a little pressured by the old man.

"Saint Stage powerhouse!" When Duan Ling Tian saw how respectful and humble the beautiful woman was to the old man, coupled with the pressure he felt, it was not difficult for him to figure out the old man's strength. He could not help but feel slightly surprised.

This place seemed like the residence of the Great Young Master of the Situ Clan. Why was a Saint Stage powerhouse here?

In a seventh-rate force like Situ Clan, they would usually have a few Saint Stage powerhouses at most. It was only natural for Duan Ling Tian to be surprised at the presence of one here.

"This is Elder Hou," the beautiful woman said to Duan Ling Tian as soon as the old man appeared.

"Elder Hou," Duan Ling Tian nodded his head at the old man as a form of greeting.

Before the old man could respond, the beautiful woman reminded Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission, a hint of annoyance could be heard in her voice. "Elder Hou is the Supreme Elder of Situ Clan so please have more respect."

"Manager Fu, don't you think you're being a little controlling? The purpose of my visit is to do Situ Clan a favor. So what if Elder Hou is your clan's Supreme Elder? Don't tell me you expect me to bow and kneel?" Duan Ling said loudly and bluntly without any restraint as he glanced at the woman indifferently.

"YOU!" It was apparent the beautiful woman did not expect Duan Ling Tian to say such words out loud. Her face immediately darkened as her eyes flashed coldly.

"What? Did I say something wrong?" Duan Ling Tian smirked.

From the moment Duan Ling Tian entered the Situ Clan, he had already made up his mind to stabilize his position in Windfall Nation through the Situ Clan. In order to be regarded as important, he must maintain his dignity.

With his strength and the help he had, he indeed had the qualification to act in such a way in front of a clan like the Situ Clan.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian no longer spared a glance for the beautiful woman. Instead, he was looking at the old man before him. He noticed an inexplicable smile had crept up unto the corner of the old man's mouth.

He had no idea why, but he instantly became guarded as soon as he saw the smile.

Boom!

At this moment, the earth began to quake accompanied by the sound of an explosion. Duan Ling Tian felt a strong wind sweeping toward him. It was blowing so strongly that there was a sound of wailing. A fragrance accompanied the strong wind.

This fragrance was not unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian. It came from Manager Fu, the inner mansion's manager, the beautiful woman following behind the old man.

Manager Fu's sudden move was completely out of Duan Ling Tian's expectation.

However, Duan Ling Tian was not a weak person. In the face of Manager Fu's sudden attack, his right arm twitched a little before he unleashed his brute strength. When the True Energy went through the 99 Saint Veins into his fist, his mighty fist punched out to meet Manager Fu's delicate palm that she had thrust out in order to gain the upper hand.

The delicate thrust of palm charged toward him abruptly as though it had transformed into a gigantic cattail leaf fan. She had wanted to send Duan Ling Tian flying with a thrust of her palm.

The iron fist sparred with his opponent, defending more than attacking. It met the beautiful woman's palm fearlessly.

At that instant, the fist and palm collided.

Bang!

Another thunderous explosion reverberated in the air. Duan Ling Tian and Manager Fu finally engaged with each other.

Their fight did not involve the use of techniques from Saint Grade Martial Tactics, True Energy Consolidated Weapon, True Energy Consolidated Beast, True Energy Consolidated Territory or even Saint Weapon. They battled using only their True Energies.

Naturally, in Duan Ling Tian's case, it was not just True Energy. After making a breakthrough to the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage, his physical body had once again transformed, and the energy he possessed now was even more terrifying than before. Due to the fact that he had only broken through to the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage not too long ago, he did not have any advantage in regard to True Energy.

Although he had 99 Saint Veins to carry his True Energy, he was defending more than attacking. This was because before he had a chance to make a move, Manager Fu had already gathered her True Energy in her palm and did not show any mercy at all in her storm-like attack. Due to this reason, his 99 Saint Veins did not give him any advantage at all.

As airwaves swept out tyrannically from the place where they collided, Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged as he stood rooted to the same spot. It was as though he was an unmovable mountain, not even moving an inch.

On the other hand, Manager Fu who had originally looked confident had lost her confidence.

In the next moment, she was sent flying. She only managed to come to a stop after flying several meters away, looking wretched.

In fact, Duan Ling Tian had shown some mercy. Otherwise, she would be in an even more wretched state.

“Can I go in now?” After defeating Manager Fu, Duan Ling Tian did not even look at her. Instead, he looked at the old man, Situ Hou, the Supreme Elder of the clan, who was standing not far away from the beginning until the end.

He did not even have to guess to know it was the old man who had asked Manager Fu to attack. Otherwise, she would not have dared to act so recklessly in front of the old man.

“Of course.” When Situ Hou heard Duan Ling Tian’s words, he nodded as though he was not aware he had been seen through.

When Duan Ling Tian heard his words, he instantly strode into the huge courtyard.

Situ Hou followed him. At the same time, he cast a side glance at Manager Fu who looked pale. “This has nothing to do with you anymore.”

“Alright,” she responded politely.

However, before she left, she could not help but turn to look at Duan Ling Tian’s silhouette. A hint of dread and disbelief flashed in her eyes.

“I’m certain he’s not a Saint Stage powerhouse, but he’s obviously more powerful than me! Could it be he’s a Heaven Ranking’s powerhouse?” The moment Manager Fu thought of this, her eyes lit up immediately.

The Heaven Ranking was a valuable ranking in the Dao Martial Saint Land. It was usually created by a fifth-rate force. In other words, the Heaven Ranking covered an entire piece of land. To be more precise, it covered all the powerhouses at the peak of the Saint Rudiment Stage that was on a piece of land.

There were 100 people in the Heaven Ranking. All of them were strong powerhouses at the peak of the Saint Rudiment Stage and were merely a step away from entering the Saint Stage.

It was said that the weakest person in the Heaven Ranking possessed the strength to fight against three ordinary Imminent Saint Stage powerhouses at the same time.

If Duan Ling Tian learned about the existence of the Heaven Ranking, he would definitely be astonished since it was similar to the Earth Ranking in the Nine Sect Alliances. The difference was the Earth Ranking were rankings of powerhouses at the peak of the Mortal Shedding Stage while the Heaven Ranking were rankings of powerhouses at the peak of the Saint Rudiment Stage.

In truth, the Earth Ranking was an imitation of the Heaven Ranking.

In the Dao Martial Saint Land, there were numerous places similar to the Nine Sect Alliances’ district.

As for fifth-rate forces, although there were many of them in the Dao Martial Saint Land, there were only about several dozens of them.

Even if every fifth-rate force had their own Heaven Ranking, there were only several dozens of Heaven Rankings in the Dao Martial Saint Land... Based on this, one could see how important the Heaven Ranking was.

All of the powerhouses ranked in the Heaven Ranking were the best at the Saint Rudiment Stage.

It was precisely because of this Manager Fu's attitude changed completely when she suspected that Duan Ling Tian was a Heaven Ranking's powerhouse.

At this time, when she recalled the almost perfect handsome face, her cheeks suddenly flushed. It was as though she was a shy girl in springtime.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian had no idea about Manager Fu's change in attitude nor did he want to know about it.

At this moment, he entered the Great Young Master's room with Situ Hou, the Supreme Elder of Situ Clan. The room was plain. Duan Ling Tian found it hard to believe this was the room of the successor of Situ Clan.

This fact alone made Duan Ling Tian felt little fond of the Great Young Master of Situ Clan.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian finally saw the Great Young Master of Situ Clan, Situ Hang. He was lying on the bed.

Situ Hang had a handsome yet soft face. Currently, his face was as pale as a sheet of paper. The black spider mark between his eyebrows looked horrifying.

When Duan Ling Tian entered the room with Situ Hou, Situ Hang had struggled to sit up. Based on that, one could see how very weak he was. It was almost as though he was like an ordinary person with no cultivation base.

"Grandpa Hou." He first greeted Situ Hou before shifting his gaze toward Duan Ling Tian. He moved his pale lips, asking, "And this is...?"

"This is the master who's here to take a look at you." Situ Hou seemed to have a good relationship with Situ Hang. His eyes were kind when he spoke to him.

"I've already given up so why do all of you still..." Situ Hang sighed.

"Don't give up until the end," Situ Hou said earnestly.

"Alright." Situ Hang nodded before looking at Duan Ling Tian with a forced smile on his face. "Please."

### **Chapter 1568: The True Culprit**

Situ Hang's objective view had affected Duan Ling Tian to some extent.

In fact, when he had first come in and saw the black spider mark between Situ Hang's brows, he was 90% certain it was the Aphotic Spider Devil Inscription.

Naturally, he could not be 100% certain until he examined it using his Spiritual Energy.

“Relax,” Duan Ling Tian told Situ Hang in a voice so soft that it gave off a feeling that one was bathed in the spring wind.

At the moment Situ Han’s face relaxed, Duan Ling Tian’s Spiritual Energy rapidly swept out and entered the spot between Situ Hang’s brows instantly. To be more precise, it entered the black spider mark at the spot between Situ Hang’s brows.

“AHHH!” As soon as Duan Ling Tian’s Spiritual Energy entered the spot between Situ Hang’s brows, Situ Hang let out a shrill cry and slumped forward immediately.

“What are you doing?” When Situ Hou who was standing by the side saw this scene, he could no longer maintain his composure, his expression changed as he glared at Duan Ling Tian.

However, Duan Ling Tian just ignored him. A faint but confident smile had already appeared at the corner of his mouth.

There was no doubt that Situ Hou had seen Duan Ling Tian’s smile. His heart jolted. ‘Don’t tell me he has a way?’

Since Duan Ling Tian had appeared in front of him, from the way he easily suppressed the inner mansion’s manager of Situ Clan and his manner as he examined Situ Hang’s illness, Situ Hou found it hard to see through this young man. Although he knew the young man was not a Saint Stage powerhouse, he seemed even more mysterious than a Saint Stage powerhouse.

“You have a way?” Situ asked solemnly after taking a deep breath.

However, Duan Ling Tian continued to ignore him. Instead, he moved to the side of the bed and extended his right hand and used his thumb to press the black spider mark between Situ Hang’s eyebrows.

In the next instant, one could see the black spider mark between Situ Hang’s eyebrows had begun to fade a little.

Although it had only faded a little, Situ Hou who had been watching closely could see it clearly.

At this moment, he had obtained the answer he wanted even without Duan Ling Tian answering him. A sincere smile immediately appeared on his face.

“Urgh...” Just when Duan Ling Tian took a step back, Situ Hang woke up. His pale face seemed slightly better.

“What happened? W-why do I feel so much better now?” Situ Hang asked in a daze.

Soon after, as though he had just remembered something, he turned to look at Duan Ling Tian. “I-It was you?”

“Who else would it be if it wasn’t me? Don’t tell me it was Elder Hou?” Naturally, Duan Ling Tian knew what Situ Hang meant. With a nonchalant smile, he said, “I roughly have an idea about what’s wrong... It’s not difficult for me to break the Devil Inscription that you’re cursed with. However, we’ll need some items. Since you’re from the Situ Clan, it won’t be difficult for you to find the items.”



When Duan Ling Tian was still speaking, Situ Hang was already stunned, causing him to be unable to focus on the latter part of Duan Ling Tian's words.

Although he had no idea what a Devil Inscription was, he could faintly guess it had something to do with his body's condition.

What was more important was this purple-clad young man seemed to have said he could cure him.

T-This...

At this instant, Situ Hang felt as though he was rising to heaven after being in hell.

In fact, he had fallen into despair after going through all the pain and torture previously.

However, it did not cross his mind that after the few Four Star Saint Inscription Masters who excelled in refining pills concluded that he would not live until the next month, a ray of hope would shine on him now.

This ray of hope instantly dispelled all the shadows in his heart.

If one could live, who would want to die? Besides, it was under such a dubious condition.

"What is the Devil Inscription?" Situ Hou who was standing at the side asked, puzzled.

"The Devil Inscription is a kind of Saint Inscription... However, unlike ordinary Saint Inscriptions, it's a Saint Inscription that's used to harm others. It's also a one-time Saint Inscription. It's similar to Dao Talismans in this regard," Duan Ling Tian answered immediately.

"There's actually such a Saint Inscription?" Situ Hou could not help but feel shocked. "This is my first time hearing this. However, why does Little Hang has this Devil Inscription?" Situ Hou asked, confused.

"Since the Devil Inscription is a Saint Inscription, one also has to inscribe it... It's usually hidden in a Saint Weapon, and it can merge perfectly with ordinary Saint Inscriptions, making it unnoticeable. Besides, once a person comes in contact with the Devil Inscription inscribed in the Saint Inscription for a certain amount of time, the Devil Inscription's energy will fully attach itself to the person who has touched the Saint Weapon," Duan Ling Tian replied calmly and confidently.

All of this information originated from the jade token that contained the Strange Inscription Art. However, the jade token only mentioned the Devil Inscriptions and the way to break it. It did not specify how to inscribe it. Moreover, according to the jade token, there were many kinds of Devil Inscriptions and those recorded in the jade token were just the simple and commonly found ones.

The Aphotic Spider Devil Inscription was a Two Star Devil Inscription so it was a common and simple one.

"Saint Weapon?" When Situ Hou and Situ Hang heard Duan Ling Tian's words, they exchanged glances. Disbelief could be seen in both their eyes.

After a moment of silence, Duan Ling Tian asked without beating around the bush, "I heard Young Master Situ became like this after receiving the Saint Weapon that the Emperor bestowed to you?"

Situ Hou turned silent.

“It’s impossible that it’s uncle!” Situ Hang said with certainty as he shook his head.

The ‘uncle’ he mentioned was undoubtedly the Emperor of Windfall Nation.

“Can you show me the Saint Weapon?” Duan Ling Tian asked him.

Although Duan Ling Tian had yet to fully cure him, it was a fact that he had healed him quite a bit. Due to this reason, Situ Hang had completely regarded Duan Ling Tian as his savior in his heart. That was why he was very cooperative.

“It’s this one.” With a raise of his hand, he took out a seven-foot-long spear and passed it to Duan Ling Tian.

The moment Duan Ling Tian took hold of the spear, he could sense its uniqueness immediately. To be precise, he could sense the uniqueness of the material it was forged from.

The chills that entered his hands were so jarring it felt as though it had pierced through his bones.

Then, Duan Ling Tian shifted his gaze to the spear’s body. He could see three Saint Inscriptions on the spear.

He recognized the three Saint Inscriptions. They were three Three Star Saint Inscriptions.

As far as he knew, this spear that belonged to Situ Hang had a Four Star Saint Inscription. Since it was not on the body, it had to be on the spearhead.

Just as he had expected, he found the Four Star Saint Inscription on the spearhead. This was his first time seeing a Saint Weapon inscribed with a Four Star Saint Inscription after coming to the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Even his senior brother, Bai Li Hong, could not inscribe a Four Star Saint Inscription.

Naturally, this was not because his achievement in the Saint Inscription Art was not profound enough. It was because his cultivation base was not high enough.

If his senior brother broke through to the Saint Stage, his Spiritual Energy would increase. At that time, it would not be difficult for him to inscribe Four Star Saint Inscriptions. As long as his cultivation base made a breakthrough, his senior brother would become a Four Star Saint Inscription Master!

“Is there a problem?” Situ Hang could not help but ask.

However, Duan Ling Tian did not answer him. All his attention was focused on the Four Star Saint Inscription on the spearhead. He could not identify what kind of Four Star Saint Inscription it was.

As time went by, after he had carefully examined it, he finally found something on the striation of the Four Star Saint Inscription. The striation was very faint, but it could not escape the probing of his Spiritual Energy.

“As expected, it’s the Devil Inscription!” A smirk appeared on Duan Ling Tian’s face.

Duan Ling Tian turned to look at Situ Hang and asked, "You said that it's impossible that the Emperor would harm you?"

"Yes." Situ Hang nodded confidently. "Put aside the fact that he's my uncle, with his current position there's no reason for him to harm me at all. On top of that..." When Situ Hang reached the end of his sentence, a blush appeared on his pale face. It made him look like a shy young girl. He could not even finish his sentence.

Duan Ling Tian was frowning due to Situ Hang's unfinished sentence when Situ Hou chimed in, "If Little Hang didn't meet with this unfortunate incident, he would be marrying Princess Qiu Ming in six months at the most. This marriage was even personally granted by the Emperor. Princess Qiu Ming is also the current Emperor's only daughter."

Duan Ling Tian finally understood. In that case, the Emperor indeed had no motive to harm Situ Hang. As his only daughter, the Emperor, naturally, loved Princess Qiu Ming a lot.

It was impossible he would grant them the marriage and kill the future husband of his own princess.

After all, just like the ancient era of the world he came from, a woman's integrity and reputation were very important. It was not a joking matter.

"If it's not the Emperor... Then, this Devil Inscription must be inscribed later on." Duan Ling Tian looked at Situ Hang and asked, "After the Emperor bestowed the spear to you, did you lend it to anyone else? Even if it's a brilliant Devil Cultivator Saint Inscription Master, it'll still take him a day and a night to inscribe the Devil Inscription! After all, unlike ordinary Saint Inscriptions, the Devil Inscription is a one-time use Saint Inscription with a purpose of harming others!"

"That's right, Little Hang, did you lend it to anyone after receiving the spear?" Situ Hou also asked.

Before Situ Hang opened his mouth, Duan Ling Tian and Situ Hou whose attention were both on him had already obtained their answer.

When Duan Ling Tian and Situ Hou's words left their mouths, Situ Hang's expression had changed drastically. There was a hint of struggle in his eyes before it changed into confusion and then rage.

"Who's it?" Situ Hou asked coldly as his eyes turned cold.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt as though the temperature in the room had dropped.

"It's really different from ordinary people when a Saint Stage powerhouse gets angry," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

"Situ Zhuo." Situ Hang sighed.

"Just as expected, it's really him!" Situ Hou's face turned glum immediately. "How dare he! I'll bring him to the Enforcement Hall at once!" The moment he finished speaking, he turned to leave.

"Grandpa Hou!"

"Wait a minute!"

Situ Hang and Duan Ling Tian's voice sounded at almost the same time as they called out to Situ Hou.

"Huh?" Situ Hou looked at Situ Hang and Duan Ling Tian, puzzled. He did not know why both of them called out to him in unison as though they were trying to stop him.

### **Chapter 1569: Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion**

"Grandpa Hou, we don't have any evidence." Situ Hang smiled wryly.

"Don't we have this Master?" Situ Hou looked at Duan Ling Tian. It was obvious he had faith in Duan Ling Tian.

Naturally, this was due to Duan Ling Tian's technique that alleviated Situ Hang's illness that had convinced him. The matter that stumped Four Star Saint Inscription Masters in the palace was actually solved by this young man.

"According to this Master, it's apparent the Devil Inscription is extremely rare. On top of that, the trace that it leaves behind is also negligible... The fact that Master managed to find it and identify it as a Devil Inscription is because he's knowledgeable. However, the others might not believe his words," Situ Hang voiced out his worries.

"As long as he can treat you, why are you afraid they'll doubt you?" Situ Hou thought otherwise.

"Even if he can treat me, they can still deny the existence of the Devil Inscription... After all, if Master didn't tell us about it, both of us would still be unaware of its existence in this world. In fact, Situ Zhou might use this chance and claim I'm slandering him." Situ Hang sighed.

"Young Master Situ is right. We must not act rashly... Even if we want to catch Situ Zhuo, we need more time to consider the matter," Duan Ling Tian finally chimed in.

Although he had no idea who Situ Zhuo was, from Situ Hang and Situ Hou's attitude earlier, it was obvious they were certain Situ Zhuo had something to do with Situ Hang being cursed with a Devil Inscription.

"You have a point, Master." Situ Hang nodded in agreement. He struggled as he climbed off his bed and bowed to Duan Ling Tian, expressing his gratitude. "Thank you, Master, for helping me. Otherwise, it would've been unlikely I would live to see the next month."

Although the purple-clad young man had not fully cured him, his condition had improved a lot thanks to his miraculous hand.

"You're welcome, Young Master Situ." Duan Ling Tian smiled nonchalantly.

"May I know your name, Master?" Situ Hang asked politely.

"Duan Ling Tian." Under the gaze of Situ Hang and Situ Hou, Duan Ling Tian smiled in response.

He was quite fond of the Great Young Master of Situ Clan.

After living two lives, Duan Ling Tian had his own way of judging people. He could see Situ Hang was an open-hearted and upright person, unlike those ordinary good-for-nothing rich kids.

“Oh, so it’s Master Duan.” Situ Hang only stood for a moment before his face began to turn pale again because he had not fully recovered.

“Little Hang, rest for a while,” Situ Hou chimed in when he saw this.

“Alright,” Situ Hang replied after he greeted Duan Ling Tian. He smiled apologetically before climbing back into bed to lie down.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian and Situ Hou left the room and returned to the big courtyard.

“Master Duan, I apologize for my rudeness earlier.” Situ Hou apologized as soon as they came out. He was obviously referring to the incident when he ordered Manager Fu, the inner mansion’s manager, to test Duan Ling Tian.

“I understand, you’re merely concerned about Young Master Situ, Elder Hou,” Duan Ling Tian replied.

When Situ Hou heard Duan Ling Tian’s reply, a smile appeared on his face instantly. He asked hesitantly, “If I may, Master Duan, are you a Heaven Ranking’s powerhouse?”

“Heaven Ranking’s powerhouse?” Duan Ling Tian was also confused when he saw Situ Hou staring at him. “What’s that?”

He had heard of Earth Ranking before, but what was the Heaven Ranking?

“Master Duan, y-you don’t know about the Heaven Ranking?” Situ Hou could tell Duan Ling Tian was not pretending based on his reaction. His eyes widened in surprise.

“This is my first time hearing it,” Duan Ling Tian replied, “I’ve heard of Earth Ranking, it’s a ranking for powerhouses at the peak of the Mortal Shedding Stage.”

“The Earth Ranking and the Heaven Ranking are at totally different levels... In the Dao Martial Saint Land, there are many Earth Rankings, but there are only several dozens of Heaven Rankings.” Situ Hou shook his head.

“Can you please explain more of this to me?” After hearing Situ Hou’s words, Duan Ling Tian began to get interested in the Heaven Rankings.

He learned more about the Heaven Rankings through Situ Hou. It was a ranking that could only be created by a fifth-rate force in the area under their control for powerhouses at the peak of the Saint Rudiment Stage.

Although Windfall Nation was a sixth-rate Saint Nation, it was under a fifth-rate force called the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion.

In the land that the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion ruled, there were a total of eleven sixth-rate forces. Windfall Nation was one of it.

Due to this reason, powerhouses at the peak of the Saint Rudiment Stage who entered the Heaven Ranking were all top Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouses in the land ruled by the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion.

The Heaven Ranking had 100 people, and very few people from Windfall Nation made it into the list.

"I can't believe you've never heard of the Heaven Ranking, Master Duan. I wonder where you're from?" Situ Hou asked curiously.

"I'm from the Nine Sect Alliances' district," Duan Ling Tian replied truthfully. Since he was going to ask the Situ Clan to help to find Bai Li Hong's whereabouts, there was no need for him to keep this a secret.

"The Nine Sect Alliances' district?" Situ Hou finally understood. "I've heard of that place, it's situated at the frontier after the southern desert. I can't believe such a place would produce such an outstanding person like you, Master Duan," Situ Hou mused.

"Elder Hou, I wonder who is this Situ Zhuo that you and Young Master Situ mentioned? What enmity does he have with Young Master Situ?" Duan Ling Tian was curious about this.

In fact, Situ Hang was the Great Young Master of Situ Clan and the successor of the Clan Leader of Situ Clan. It was surprising that someone would want to harm him.

Judging from his name, Situ Zhuo was obviously a clan member.

"Situ Zhuo is also a lineal disciple of Situ Clan. He's also the Second Young Master... However, he has no blood relation with Little Hang at all. Well, if you really want to talk about blood relation, I guess we'll have to trace several dozens of generations back," Situ Hou answered unhurriedly.

Duan Ling Tian understood what Situ Hou meant. Situ Hang and Situ Zhuo were both lineal disciples, but they were not from the same bloodline.

"The inheritance of Situ Clan is not decided by bloodline. Instead, the selection is done by picking the most outstanding lineal disciple and nurturing him to be the next Clan Leader. The current Clan Leader is Little Hang's father, and Little Hang does indeed live up to expectation. That's why it's decided he'll become the successor of the Clan Leader," Situ Hou continued to say, "However, in Little Hang's generation, there's another person who's extremely outstanding... If Little Hang's not around, he would definitely become the successor of the Clan Leader."

"This person is Situ Zhuo?" When Duan Ling Tian heard Situ Hou's explanation, he had finally grasped the situation. He also knew for what reason Situ Zhuo wanted to kill Situ Hang. There was no doubt he wanted to replace Situ Hang and become the successor of the Clan Leader of Situ Clan. After all, as long as Situ Hang was alive, he would not stand a chance at all.

"Exactly!" Situ Huo's eyes gleamed coldly as he said in a deep voice, "I can't believe he's crazy to this extent... He's breaking our Situ Clan's law!"

The first law of Situ Clan prohibited clan's disciples from fighting one another.

"Ordinary people won't be able to see the Devil Inscription." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

“Master Duan, please stay at Little Hang’s residence... I must first inform the Clan Leader about this. I won’t bother you any longer.” After Situ Hou finished speaking, he ordered a servant in the huge courtyard to take care of Duan Ling Tian before he left.

“Master Duan, please follow me.” As the Great Young Master of Situ Clan, there was, naturally, many servants in his courtyard. After hearing Situ Hou’s order, one of them quickly brought Duan Ling Tian to a vacant room.

The room was tidy. Although it was empty, it was very clean. It was obvious it was frequently cleaned.

“Master Duan, please let me know if you need anything else. I’ll be right here outside the door,” the young servant said as she cast flirtatious looks at Duan Ling Tian. Although she did not know if this purple-clad young man would be able to cure the Great Young Master, it was enough for her seeing the way Elder Huo treated him. If she could get someone like him to fall for her, it would be an opportunity for her to soar up into the sky. Duan Ling Tian directly ignored her. Although the servant was quite good looking, she was still lacking a lot when compared to Duan Ling Tian’s two fiancées.

‘I wonder where Senior Brother, Uncle Feng, and the others are... I hope they’ve come to Windfall Nation as well,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

“I’ll ask the Clan Leader of Situ Clan if he knows any fifth-rate force that houses many people with the surname Han.” This was the only clue he had regarding Xue Nai’s origin.

It was apparent the sect Xue Nai was in was a huge clan. Even the Ancient Han Clan on Cloud Continent was built by ordinary disciples who left the clan 10,000 years ago.

The reason he suspected the clan behind Xue Nai was a fifth-rate sect was due to the Saint Stones Xue Nai had given him previously.

90% of those Saint Stones were fifth-grade Saint Stones while the remaining ones were fourth-grade Saint Stones.

These fit the descriptions of a fifth-rate Saint Stone reserve. Usually, a fifth-rate Saint Stone reserve was controlled by a fifth-rate sect.

Duan Ling Tian sat quietly on the bed. He did not rush into the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to cultivate. This was because he knew he would not be able to cultivate for long even if he entered it.

Just like Duan Ling Tian had predicted, not long after he sat down, the servant’s voice resonated from outside. “Master Duan, the Clan Leader is here. Please come out.”

This was the reason Duan Ling Tian did not enter the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to cultivate. He was waiting for the Clan Leader of Situ Clan to visit him. As Situ Hang’s biological father, naturally, he would come to confirm this when he found out someone could treat his son’s peculiar illness.

This was the burden of being parents! There were no parents who did not love their children.

Duan Ling Tian walked out of the room and saw Situ Hou again. A middle-aged man with average build was next to Situ Hou. He was dressed in a blue robe. He was handsome. He had dashing straight eyebrows, emitting the aura and prestige of a leader.

It was obvious he was the Clan Leader of Situ Clan, Situ Hao.

### **Chapter 1570: Situ Zhuo**

“Master Duan.” Although Duan Ling Tian appeared very young, Situ Hao, the Clan Leader of Situ Clan, did not dare to slack at all when he met him. His voice was filled with respect when he spoke.

When Duan Ling Tian first laid eyes on Situ Hao, he knew Situ Hao was also a Saint Stage powerhouse.

“Clan Leader Situ.” Duan Ling Tian nodded his head in response to Situ Hao’s greeting.

Although Situ Hao was a Saint Stage powerhouse, Duan Ling Tian still did not feel any pressure from him. He might only be a Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator, but he had already killed a Saint Stage powerhouse before. Naturally, he would not lose his cool in front of a Saint Stage powerhouse.

Situ Hao’s impression of Duan Ling Tian had risen a few notches due to his manner that was neither humble nor arrogant. Previously, he had thought Situ Hou was exaggerating when he spoke about Duan Ling Tian. However, he could see now that Situ Hou was telling the truth, he was not exaggerating. This young man called Duan Ling Tian was indeed extraordinary.

“Master Duan, I heard from Elder Hou that you’ll need many materials to rid my son of the Devil Inscription? I wonder what kind of materials do you need?” Situ Hao asked bluntly. There was a sense of urgency when he spoke.

Originally, Situ Hao had also lost all hope of finding a cure for his son’s peculiar illness. He was overjoyed now that there was hope.

“I’ve already drawn the materials with the descriptions at the side.” Duan Ling Tian passed the paper containing the sketches that he had prepared while he waited in the room to Situ Hao. All types of materials were drawn on the paper with their characteristics listed next to them to help them identify the materials.

Situ Hao glanced at the sketches on the paper and kept it as though it was some kind of treasure. At the same time, he asked Duan Ling Tian, “Master Duan, after I’m done gathering the materials, how long will it take to completely rid my son of the Devil Inscription?”

“One month,” Duan Ling Tian replied confidently, “In just a month, I’ll return you a Young Master Situ who’s alive and kicking, Clan Leader Situ.”

One month!

When they heard Duan Ling Tian’s words, not only Situ Hao, but even Situ Hou’s eyes lit up immediately.

Situ Hao bade farewell to Duan Ling Tian before he hurriedly left. It was apparent Situ Hao had gone to look for the materials.

Before he left, he also promised Duan Ling Tian he would give him two Four Star Dao Talismans as long as Situ Hang was cured.



Duan Ling Tian was not too concerned about this. Since the Situ Clan had already given their words in public, naturally, it was impossible they would go back on their words. Otherwise, they would only be slapping their own faces.

Moreover, before he came to Situ Clan, he had also asked around and learned that both the Clan Leader and the Great Young Master, Situ Hao and Situ Hang, were good people and the praises the public heaped on them were not much.

What surprised Duan Ling Tian was Situ Hou stayed back even after Situ Hao left.

There were many vacant rooms in the large courtyard, and Situ Hou decided to stay in the room next to his, effectively making them neighbors.

“Looks like Elder Hou is afraid I’ll run away.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head with a smile.

A few days had passed as Situ Hou continued to stay in Situ Hang’s large courtyard.

In another huge courtyard in the Situ Clan’s inner mansion, the atmosphere was a little heavy.

“That Master Duan has been staying in Situ Hang’s large courtyard for a few days already? That old fella Situ Hou has been staying there as well?” A gloomy young man walked back and forth as he muttered to himself. His eyes shone coldly.

“Don’t tell me that Master Duan or something is actually capable of getting rid of the Devil Inscription for Situ Hang?” The moment he thought about this, the gloomy young man’s expression turned grave. He instantly walked into a guest room in his large courtyard to look for the guest living in there.

The guest living in the guest room was a black-clad man wearing a grimacing mask.

“Young Master Zhuo, is there a reason you came to find me?” The masked man asked.

From the masked man’s words, it was obvious this gloomy young man was the Second Young Master of Situ Clan, Situ Zhuo.

“Are you certain nobody will be able to break your Devil Inscription?” Situ Zhuo asked in a deep voice.

“Of course!” The masked man answered confidently, “Although my Devil Inscription is not a high-grade Devil Inscription, I’m confident very few would be able to break my Devil Inscription in the area under Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion’s control! Those who are capable of breaking the inscription are not in Windfall Nation!”

“Do you know that recently, somebody has gone to see Situ Hang and is now staying at his place... On top of that, that old fella Situ Hou has also been staying there,” Situ Zhuo said in a deep voice, “I suspect that person has a way of breaking the Devil Inscription on Situ Hang.”

“Impossible!” The masked man insisted.

“Then how do you explain this situation? If he doesn’t have a way, he would have long left the Situ Clan,” Situ Zhuo said.

When the masked man heard this, he fell silent. After a long while, he finally said, "Find a chance, and I'll follow you to take a look at Situ Hang... Once I've seen him, I'll be able to confirm if that person is capable of breaking the Devil Inscription or not."

"I guess this is the only way now... If that person is really capable of breaking the Devil Inscription on Situ Hang, our efforts this time would really be in vain." Situ Zhuo's face turned even more solemn as time passed by.

After a few days, Situ Zhuo could no longer maintain his composure when he found out the visitor was still staying at Situ Hang's place. He brought the masked man with him to pay a visit to Situ Hang with the excuse of wanting to visit his 'big brother'.

After meeting Situ Hang, the masked man's expression under the mask changed immediately.

This was because he discovered Situ Hang's condition had improved a lot. The energy from the Devil Inscription had also faded a lot.

"Who exactly is that Master Duan? He's actually capable of breaking my Devil Inscription." The masked man instantly transmitted his voice to Situ Zhuo, shocking him. A hint of unwillingness flashed in his eyes. However, he maintained his composure on the surface.

"Brother Hang, looks like you've recovered quite a lot... That Master Duan is really skilled. Even those Four Star Saint Inscription Masters are stumped and didn't know what to do, but this person is able to heal you," Situ Zhuo smiled at Situ Hang as he said, "Brother Hang, I really hope you'll recover as soon as possible since I still have many questions regarding martial tactics to ask you."

"Alright." Situ Hang nodded indifferently before saying, "If there's nothing else, I would like to rest now."

After Situ Hang discovered Situ Zhuo was the cause of his illness, he could not act naturally in front of him anymore even though he was not hostile. His temper was not so good where he would still be able to smile at someone who wanted to kill him.

"Brother Hang, I'll take my leave then. I'll visit again another time." Situ Zhuo, on the other hand, did not seem to notice Situ Hang's coldness. After he replied with a smile, he left the room.

When he left the room, he saw Situ Hou standing in the large courtyard. He quickly greeted him, "Elder Hou."

"Since when is there an extra person next to you? Who's he?" Situ Hou asked indifferently when he saw the masked man behind Situ Zhuo.

"This is a friend I met outside." Situ Zhuo smiled in response.

"If I'm not mistaken, he's a Devil Cultivator, right?" Situ Hou asked as he looked at Situ Zhuo.

"Devil Cultivator?" Situ Zhuo was stunned. He shook his head and chuckled. "You must be joking, Elder Hou... Our Situ Clan has a law stating that nobody in the clan is allowed to befriend a Devil Cultivator. I really don't have the courage to befriend a Devil Cultivator."

“That’s good to hear!” Situ Hou nodded nonchalantly.

“I heard the reason Brother Hang is recovering so fast is all thanks to Master Duan’s effort. Elder Hou, I wonder which room is Master Duan staying in? I’d like to pay him a visit to give him my thanks on behalf of Brother Hang,” Situ Zhuo told Situ Hou.

Before Situ Hou could respond, one of the guest rooms’ door in the large courtyard opened with a loud creak as a purple-clad young man walked out. This young man had straight slanted eyebrows with dazzling eyes. His was handsome and filled with youthful vigor.

With just a look, Situ Zhuo could not help but feel ashamed of his own ungainly appearance.

“Master Duan,” Situ Hou instantly greeted the purple-clad young man as soon as he walked out.

“Elder Hou.” Duan Ling Tian smiled in response before he sat down in front of a stone table. He lifted a teapot and poured himself a cup of tea before drinking it. He completely disregarded Situ Zhuo who was standing at the side and the masked man behind him.

The masked man’s eyes gleamed with killing intent.

Was it this young man who was capable of breaking his Devil Inscription?

“Master Duan, good day to you. I’m Situ Zhuo. It’s all thanks to you. If it wasn’t for you, Brother Hang’s outlook wasn’t good. Don’t worry, as long as you can cure Brother Hang, our Situ Clan won’t treat you unfairly.” Seeing how Duan Ling Tian had ignored him, a flame of rage instantly rose up in Situ Zhuo’s heart. However, he suppressed it and smiled at Duan Ling Tian as he expressed his gratitude.

“Situ Zhuo?” Duan Ling Tian finally glanced at Situ Zhuo and nodded as though he had just realized something. “I’ve heard of you. You’re the Second Master of Situ Clan.” When Duan Ling Tian spoke, he emphasized on the word ‘second’ a lot.

Situ Zhuo’s eyes flashed coldly. It was obvious Duan Ling Tian’s intentional words had provoked him.

However, he did not dare to act recklessly when he recalled Elder Hou was just standing at the side.

“That’s right. I’m Situ Clan’s Second Young Master.” Situ Zhuo smiled in response.

However, at the same time, he sent a Voice Transmission to Duan Ling Tian. “I don’t know who you are, but let me warn you, it’s better for you to not meddle in this matter! As long as you stand aside and watch, and tell them you don’t know how to cure Situ Hang, I’m willing to give you three Four Star Dao Talismans! It’s even more than the reward Situ Clan is offering!”

“Stand aside and watch?” When Duan Ling Tian heard Situ Zhuo’s Voice Transmission, he was obviously stunned. Perplexed, he asked through Voice Transmission. “Isn’t Situ Hang your big brother? You’re asking me to stand aside and watch, you want him dead?”

“Stop acting dumb. Since you know how to break the Devil Inscription, you must know the Devil Inscription very well... If I’m not mistaken, he already suspects me, right?” Situ Zhuo sent another Voice Transmission to Duan Ling Tian again. Based on his words, it seemed as though he had everything under control.

