

Chapter 1601: Getting Famous In Windfall Nation

“They’re my daughter-in-law and grandson as well. How can I possibly not do anything and let something happen to them if there’s something I can do?” Duan Ru Feng asked bitterly. “Rou’er, I’ve told you about the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land before, and you’ve also heard about how powerful the forces in the Upper Province are... Although our Azure Cloud Mansion is one of the top forces in the Lower Province, we’re nothing in the Upper Province. As for the Fire Worship Sect, it’s one of the three great sects in the Dao Martial Saint Land. It’s an extremely ancient and powerful sect that has endured the test of time. Before the Dao Martial Saint Land was split into two, it was the most outstanding force in the Dao Martial Saint Land! Now that so much time has passed, its strength would only increase, not decrease!”

When Duan Ru Feng reached the end of his sentence, he was swept by a wave of helplessness.

In the Lower Province of Dao Martial Saint Land, whether it was his own strength or the Azure Cloud Mansion’s strength, there was no need for them to fear anybody or any sect even though they were not considered as a top force. However, this was only limited to the Lower Province.

There were many powerhouses and sects in the Upper Province that it was like a school of silver carps swimming in a stream.

Compared to the many ancient and powerful sects in the Upper Province, both he and the Azure Cloud Mansion could only be considered as a below average sect even if they were not at the bottom. Although the other sects were not as ridiculously powerful as the Fire Worship Sect, they were still extremely powerful.

The Fire Worship Sect was a top force in the Upper Province of Dao Martial Saint Land?

When Li Rou heard Duan Ru Feng’s words, she, who was already pale, turned limp and fell to the ground immediately. It was fortunate Duan Ru Feng was fast enough to catch her in time.

He understood his wife’s feeling. He had heard his wife spoke about his daughter-in-law, Ke’er, more than once in the past. He knew that Ke’er’s position in his wife’s heart was not inferior to their son. He could understand his wife’s feelings.

“Brother Feng... Do you think something will happen to Ke’er and the child in her belly?” Li Rou asked with tear-filled eyes.

“No, don’t worry,” Duan Ru Feng reassured her, “The person who brought her away claimed that she’s Ke’er’s twin sister. Moreover, it seems like she treated Ke’er quite well. I’m certain she won’t hurt her...”

Naturally, the words he said out loud were different from what he thought in his heart.

Perhaps Ke’er’s sister might not do anything to Ke’er, but she might kill the baby in Ke’er’s belly. Moreover, even if Ke’er had her sister’s protection, she might not be able to go against the might of the

Fire Worship Sect. After all, the loss of the virginity of a Fire Worship Sect's Saint Girl was a serious matter.

Although Duan Ru Feng did not know much about the Fire Worship Sect, he knew the Saint Girls of the three great sects had to be virgins. Only then would they be qualified to represent purity and their sects.

However, Ke'er was not only in a relationship with his son, but she was even pregnant with his child. If the Fire Worship Sect discovered this, Ke'er would definitely die.

Naturally, he did not tell his wife, Li Rou, about this. He knew she would be even more worried about Ke'er's safety if he told her about it. This was not something he was willing to see.

Moreover, although Duan Ru Feng told Li Rou he had sent his men out to search for Duan Ling Tian, in truth, he was not that anxious about it. Naturally, this was due to the Old Prophet's instructions.

According to the Old Prophet, although they wanted to be reunited with their son, it would be better if his son found them on his own instead of him searching for his son.

"Tian'er, it's not that I'm ruthless. However, this is also a kind of training for you. I believe the Old Prophet would not say things casually. It has to be for your own good for him to ask me to do this." Although Duan Ru Feng also missed his son, the moment he remembered this matter concerned his son's future, he was filled with determination again.

"Will my son really be able to defeat Di Jue, the Five-clawed Golden Dragon in five years' time?" Duan Ru Feng suddenly remembered the battle he had arranged for Duan Ling Tian as the Old Prophet had instructed him to.

The winner of the battle would obtain the chance to enter the Dragon Cleansing Pool.

Although he had faith in his son, he did not think his son would possess the strength to defeat Di Jue in five years' time. However, this was something decided by the Old Prophet.

Due to his trust in the Old Prophet, he was forced to believe his son would come to possess that kind of strength in five years' time. "If I can find Tian'er, and let him cultivate in the Azure Cloud Mansion, I'm sure he won't be a match for Di Jue in five years' time! However, there are too many variables outside." This was the reason Duan Ru Feng had gone along with the Old Prophet's plan.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, unaware of the thoughts running through his father, Duan Ru Feng's mind.

Currently, he had been having a headache ever since he returned to the Situ Clan in the capital.

This was because as his name began to spread out, more and more people came to the Situ Clan just to take a look at him.

Initially, for the sake of Situ Hao, the Clan Leader of Situ Clan, he had met with many people. However, in the end, he became annoyed. After telling Situ Hao he was going into closed-door cultivation, he went to his room and entered the third level of Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to cultivate.

No matter how busy it was outside, he cultivated in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda in peace. He was undisturbed by the outside world.

Naturally, before he went into closed-door cultivation, he had also informed Situ Hang, the Great Young Master of Situ Clan, that he could always knock on his door to wake him up if his senior brother came to the Situ Clan.

Even if Windfall Nation's Emperor came personally, he refused to see anyone. Duan Ling Tian had casually said this at that time.

Although he had defeated Lady Feng of Drift Blaze Sect and replaced her in becoming the strongest person among the younger generation in Windfall Nation, he still had not reached the level where the Windfall Nation's Emperor would personally come to visit him.

As the news of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's battle spread out, Windfall Nation was boiling with excitement.

Lady Feng who was famously known as the strongest powerhouse among the younger generation in Windfall Nation had been defeated by another young man. Not only was she kicked out of the Heaven Ranking, but she had also lost her title of being the strongest powerhouse among the younger generations in Windfall Nation.

That young man, Duan Ling Tian, was also the Interim Advisor of the Situ Clan.

"I can't believe there are two monstrous powerhouses among the younger generation who appeared one after another in Windfall Nation in just a span of a few years... Based on their innate talent, I think they're qualified to join the top-tier younger generation in the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion's surrounding districts."

"It seems like Windfall Nation's Fengshui is pretty good. Before this, we have Lady Feng, now we have Master Duan. Both of them are outstanding powerhouses among those young ones who have yet to reach 40 years old."

...

Duan Ling Tian's name and feat had spread out to every corner in Windfall Nation.

Chapter 1602: Dark Nether Sect's Slave

The Dark Nether Sect was a seventh-rate force in Windfall Nation.

It was barely strong enough to be considered as a seventh-rate force in Windfall Nation. It was one of the bottom-rank seventh-rate forces in Windfall Nation.

There were only two Saint Stage powerhouses in the Dark Nether Sect. The sect was made up of 80% Devil Cultivators. Devil Cultivators were abundant in the sect while non-Devil Cultivators were rare.

The Dark Nether Sect's estate was situated in the middle of the mountains and in the middle of a vast valley.

The seventh-rate Saint Stone reserve the Dark Nether Sect controlled was located in this valley. Usually, there would be many people mining for Saint Stones here.

As a Devil Dao sect, the Dark Nether Sect was, naturally, unlike other ordinary sects when they mined for Saint Stones. Ordinary sects would send out their disciples to the Saint Stone reserve, but the Dark Nether Sect would capture and enslave people to mine Saint Stones for them.

Due to this reason, the Dark Nether Sect's progress in mining Saint Stones had always been very fast and smooth. That was what allowed them to catch up to most of the seventh-rate forces.

Although the Dark Nether Sect was not too powerful, in terms of Saint Stone storage, they could be considered as one of the tops among the seventh-rate forces in Windfall Nation.

In the vast valley where the Dark Nether Sect was located, a group of slaves was busy working as the sun shone fiercely in the sky. Each of them looked exhausted, but they did not dare to stop working at all.

Whip!

When a middle-aged slave stopped working for a moment, he was immediately whipped by a Dark Nether Sect's disciple who was keeping an eye on them.

The whip lashed on the middle-aged slave's back heavily and left a streaky scar as blood continued to pour out.

The middle-aged slave had stopped working for a moment because he was too tired. Now that he had been whipped, he collapsed on the ground immediately. He no longer had any energy left to stand.

Enduring the pain, the middle-aged man struggled as he told the Dark Nether Sect's disciple who was holding the whip, "L-Lord, I can n-no longer m-move..."

However, the moment his words left his mouth, a sharp sword appeared in the Dark Nether Sect's disciple's hand. The instant that sharp sword appeared, the middle-aged man's expression turned horrified. Before he had time to react, it had already pierced his chest and killed him.

After killing him, the Dark Nether Sect's disciple reached out and lifted the middle-aged slave's body up. Then, he began to drink the fresh blood that flowed out from the chest wound of the middle-aged slave.

When he was drinking the fresh blood, a faint crimson mist appeared on his body. It was clear that he was cultivating using an unorthodox method. It was the cultivation method of a Devil Cultivator.

Naturally, not all Devil Cultivators relied on human blood to cultivate. Only a small group of Devil Cultivators cultivated using this method.

Upon seeing this, the hearts of the slaves in the surroundings jolted. They quickly straightened their exhausted bodies and continued working. They did not want to end up like the middle-aged slave.

In the Dark Nether Sect, the life of a slave had no worth at all.

"This is a Devil Cultivator?" Not far away, several men gathered together to mine Saint Stones.

Although the robes on their bodies seemed to be made from valuable materials, their bodies were covered in a layer of dust from head to toe, giving them a dirty appearance.

If Duan Ling Tian was here, he would definitely be able to recognize these people with just a glance. These few men were none other than Feng Wu Dao, Sima, and the others.

Apart from Bai Li Hong who was missing, Feng Wu Dao and the others were here. They were currently slaves of the Dark Nether Sect.

"It's fortunate we have Elder Bai Li's protection. Otherwise, I would've been killed yesterday." Nangong Yi smiled wryly.

Yesterday, he had also secretly taken a break since he was too exhausted. He had also been whipped several times. At that time, he could no longer stand up, but the Dark Nether Sect's disciple did not kill him. He suspected it was because of Bai Li Hong that he was given this treatment.

"I wonder how Elder Bai Li is doing? The people from Dark Nether Sect is quite rude to Elder Bai Li, especially once they found out we're his weakness. They actually used us as leverage to force Elder Bai Li to inscribe Saint Incriptions for them," Chen Shao Shuai said, worried.

"I think Elder Bai Li is safe for now. Otherwise, the Dark Nether Sect's disciple wouldn't have given Nangong Yi preferential treatment yesterday," Xiong Quan said.

"Come to think of it, we're really unlucky to encounter the Dark Nether Sect when they were capturing slaves. Moreover, if it wasn't for us, Elder Bai Li wouldn't have allowed himself to be captured without putting up a fight." When Gold Thug reached the end of his sentence, a guilty expression could be seen on his face.

"That's right. With Elder Bai Li's strength, even if he couldn't bring us with him, he still would've been able to escape by himself," Sima concurred.

Originally, after Bai Li Hong brought Feng Wu Dao and the others away from the Moon Illumination Sect, just as Duan Ling Tian had suspected, they indeed came to Windfall Nation. Their destination was also the capital of Windfall Nation.

However, they were pretty unlucky. Not long after they arrived in Windfall Nation, they encountered a group of people from Dark Nether Sect capturing slaves. The group of people was led by the Vice Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect. He was an Imminent Saint Stage powerhouse who was ranked in the top five in the sect.

In front of this powerhouse, Bai Li Hong could have escaped on his own. However, it was impossible for him to bring Feng Wu Dao and the others along. Bai Li Hong could only let himself be captured along with Feng Wu Dao and the others.

Initially, Bai Li Hong had revealed his identity as a Three Star Saint Inscription Master. He wanted the Dark Nether Sect to treat Feng Wu Dao and the others nicely and did not want them to become slaves.

However, as a Devil Dao sect, the Dark Nether Sect did not allow itself to be pushed around by Bai Li Hong.

Not only did they make Feng Wu Dao and the others into slaves, but they even used their lives to threaten Bai Li Hong into serving the Dark Nether Sect. If Bai Li Hong disobeyed them, they would kill Feng Wu Dao and the others.

In Bai Li Hong's opinion, Feng Wu Dao and the others were entrusted to him by his junior brother, Duan Ling Tian. If anything were to happen to them, he would have no way to explain it to him. Due to this reason, he could only obediently follow the Dark Nether Sect and did not dare to act recklessly.

However, he had one condition. Feng Wu Dao and the others could not be killed. Otherwise, he would no longer inscribe any Saint Inscription for the Dark Nether Sect even if he died.

The Dark Nether Sect also realized this was Bai Li Hong's bottom line and had agreed to his condition.

Due to this reason, Feng Wu Dao and the others were not in any danger even though they had become Dark Nether Sect's slaves.

Suddenly, one of the two Dark Nether Sect's disciples who was walking near Feng Wu Dao and the others said, "Hey, did you hear? Another remarkable talent has appeared in Windfall Nation. He's called Duan Ling Tian or something. He's the Interim Advisor of the Situ Clan in the capital."

Chapter 1603: Duan Ling Tian? The Interim Advisor of Situ Clan?

The two Dark Nether Sect's disciples were responsible for monitoring the slaves mining in the Saint Stone reserve. They chatted as though there was no one in their surroundings. However, their idle chat had been overheard by Feng Wu Dao and the others, shocking them.

Duan Ling Tian?

Young talent?

The Interim Advisor of Situ Clan?

For a moment, Feng Wu Dao and the others exchanged a look with one another before they began transmitting their voices.

"Do you think it's... Ling Tian boy?" Feng Wu Dao was the first one to ask.

"It could be." Sima nodded.

"It should be Young Master... However, how did the Young Master become the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan?" Xiong Quan was confused.

"Perhaps it's just someone with the same name..." Chen Shao Shuai said. He did not have high hopes.

After all, although Duan Ling Tian's innate talent and strength were so far ahead he could not even catch up, he was still far from being qualified to become the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan in the capital.

The capital's Situ Clan was a powerful seventh-rate clan that was even more powerful than the current Dark Nether Sect. It was not easy to become an Interim Advisor of the Situ Clan.

“It’s possible it’s someone with the same name.” Nangong Yi nodded. He was as calm as Chen Shao Shuai.

“Young talent, Duan Ling Tian... Maybe they’re the same person,” Nangong Chen chimed in.

As Feng Wu Dao and the others’ minds were about to wander, one of the two Dark Nether Sect’s disciples who passed by snarled angrily. “Hey, what are you guys doing? Trying to slack off?” With just a lift of his hand, his whip landed sharply on Chen Shao Shuai’s face, leaving a purplish-black mark on his face as blood began to stream out of it. The sudden whip also caused him to stagger and almost fall to the ground. The sudden and sharp pain caused him to grunt when he regained his senses. He instantly glared at the Dark Nether Sect’s disciple who whipped him.

From the Mortal Continent to the Dao Martial Saint Land, since when had he ever suffered such humiliation before?

“What? Do you want to hit me back?” Upon seeing the anger in Chen Shao Shuai’s eyes, that Dark Nether Sect’s disciple laughed instead. He raised the whip in his hand, intending to whip Chen Shao Shuai another time.

Chen Shao Shuai’s face turned grave. He wanted to retaliate. At this moment, he no longer cared if he could defeat the other party or not. Perhaps, his current strength was inferior to the other party but that did not mean he did not have any pride.

However, before Chen Shao Shuai made his move, Feng Wu Dao and the others had tacitly blocked him as they glared coldly at the Dark Nether Sect’s disciple who raised his whip.

“What? Are all of you seeking death?” This was the first time the Dark Nether Sect’s disciple saw slaves that were so bold. His eyes gleamed with killing intent. He wanted to kill them immediately.

The other Dark Nether Sect’s disciple blocked his companion and reminded him using Voice Transmission, “They have a close relationship with that new Three Star Saint Inscription Master in our sect. Vice Sect Leader Tan personally passed down an order to let them work, but we’re not allowed to harm or kill them.”

“They’re the group of people who were caught together with that Three Star Saint Inscription Master?” Upon hearing that, the latter frowned immediately.

He had also heard there were a few people among the new slaves who were untouchable, at most they could only teach them a small lesson. If they were heavily injured or killed, those people who were in charge of monitoring the slaves would be doomed.

However, it did not cross his mind that those untouchable people were this group of people who were rude to him.

Although he could still teach this group of people a tiny lesson, it was apparent this group of people were ready to go all out against him. He instantly dismissed the thought of teaching them a lesson.

If these people went all out with him, he might accidentally kill them.

He did not care about these people's lives. However, he had no other choice but to follow the order that their Vice Sect Leader had personally given out. He shuddered just thinking about the consequences if he disobeyed his Vice Sect Leader. He did not dare to test his Vice Sect Leader's patience.

"Hurmph!" The Dark Nether Sect's disciple snorted coldly before he lowered the whip. He looked at Chen Shao Shuai murderously before he left with his companion.

At the same time, there was envy in the eyes of the other slaves nearby when they looked at Feng Wu Dao and the others.

Although Feng Wu Dao and the others were slaves as well, the treatment they received was much better than theirs. At the very least, they would not lose their lives. They had no idea why the Dark Nether Sect's disciples would be so lenient toward that group of people.

Feng Wu Dao and the others resumed their conversation when they saw the two Dark Nether Sect's disciples had left.

"We should double confirm if that person is Duan Ling Tian or not... If he is, then it won't be difficult for us to get out of this hell hole with the Situ Clan's influential force. I really don't want to stay in his hellhole any longer," Nangong Yi said.

Although their lives were safe thanks to Bai Li Hong, everybody still agreed with him.

"The biggest problem now is we have no way at all to contact that Duan Ling Tian in Situ Clan... We're the slaves of Dark Nether Sect now, and it's basically impossible for us to leave," Sima said.

"Yes, this is a problem." Gold Thug nodded. "Even if Master is really in the Situ Clan, we still have no way to leave this place if he doesn't know we're here."

"All of you seem to have forgotten about something." At this moment, Feng Wu Dao finally spoke. His eyes looked wise as though he could see through everything. His words had successfully attracted Sima and the attention of others.

Under the gaze of the few people, Feng Wu Dao continued to say in one breath, "Put aside the fact if the Situ Clan's Duan Ling Tian in the capital is the Little Tian we know or not, since his name has spread all the way here, I'm sure it must have reached Elder Bai Li's ears too. Based on how wise Elder Bai Li is, I'm sure he'll find a way to find out if that Duan Ling Tian from Situ Clan is the boy we know. If he's really our Ling Tian boy, regardless of how he became the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, I'm sure it won't be difficult for him bring us and Elder Bai Li away from this place if he asks for help from the Situ Clan."

The moment his words left his mouth, Sima and the others' eyes lit up immediately.

"Why didn't I think of this?!" Nangong Yi smiled wryly.

"As the saying goes, 'Worrying will only result in chaos'. I've only thought about this. However, I'm certain Elder Bai Li would have already heard about Interim Advisor Duan Ling Tian of Situ Clan if we're also able to hear about him," Feng Wu Dao added.

True to his words, Bai Li Hong had already heard the news about Interim Advisor Duan Ling Tian of Situ Clan.

As a Three Star Saint Inscription Master, although he was under house arrest by the Dark Nether Sect, his life was still much better than Feng Wu Dao and the others.

Naturally, he could leave any time he wanted with his current strength unless a Saint Stage powerhouse was keeping watch on him.

Chapter 1604: The Vice Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, Tan Chi

There were only two Saint Stage powerhouses in the Dark Nether Sect. Naturally, it was impossible they would keep watch on Bai Li Hong.

The reason Bai Li Hong did not leave was due to Feng Wu Dao and the others. All this time, he had been trying to come up with ways to rescue Feng Wu Dao and the others so they could leave the Dark Nether Sect.

However, he did not have any chance at all because it seemed like the Vice Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect who had brought him back had guessed his intention. Due to this reason, he would sometimes take the initiative to check on him. Even if the Vice Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect did not keep an eye on him, it would still be difficult for him to save Feng Wu Dao and the others.

This was because there were many Imminent Saint Stage powerhouses guarding the place where they imprisoned the slaves. Once Bai Li Hong approached the area, the Imminent Saint Stage powerhouses would be able to sense it. He would be able to escape alone, but it was impossible to save Feng Wu Dao and the others.

“Duan Ling Tian? The Interim Advisor of Situ Clan?” Bai Li Hong’s heart jolted. He was pleasantly surprised when he found out the name of the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan that had spread in the entire Windfall Nation.

“Could it be Junior Brother? He has come to Windfall Nation?” Bai Li Hong was almost certain the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan was his junior brother when he found out his name was Duan Ling Tian.

This was because he had told his Junior Brother before that he would go to Windfall Nation if he had the chance. Bai Li Hong had indeed come to Windfall Nation. Moreover, he had even brought Feng Wu Dao and the others with him.

Unfortunately, the people from Dark Nether Sect had appeared suddenly during their journey and captured them. They had no other choice but to stay here.

“However, how did Junior Brother manage to become the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan? Although the Situ Clan is a seventh-rate force like the Dark Nether Sect, there’s no doubt they’re a lot more powerful! The Dark Nether Sect only has two Saint Stage Devil Cultivators guarding it!”

Bai Li Hong had long heard about the Situ Clan in Windfall Nation before coming here. As for the Dark Nether Sect, he had never heard about it before.

Based on this alone, one could see the Dark Nether Sect was far from being comparable to the Situ Clan.

However, his junior brother had actually become the Interim Advisor of such a powerful seventh-rate clan?

“Junior Brother really surprises me sometimes.” Bai Li Hong was certain the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan was his junior brother because of the age of the Interim Advisor, not because he had mentioned about coming to Windfall Nation to his junior brother previously.

The Interim Advisor of Situ Clan was not even 40 years old. This was similar to his junior brother!

“Junior Brother’s progress is really ridiculous! Even Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect lost to him in the end.” Bai Li Hong sighed emotionally.

He had never heard of Lady Feng when he was still in the Moon Illumination Sect of the Nine Sect Alliances. However, after arriving in Windfall Nation, these two words constantly entered his ears. It represented the strongest powerhouse among the younger generation in Windfall Nation. Bai Li Hong was in shock for a long time when he found out the strongest powerhouse among the younger generation Windfall Nation was a young woman.

It was not that he looked down women, but women were generally born weaker than men in many aspects. Without any innate advantage, a woman who had such achievements and high innate talent was terrifying.

At that time, he had wondered if Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect or his junior brother had a higher innate talent. As of now, he had finally gotten his answer.

Duan Ling Tian, the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, had defeated Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect. He had replaced her and become the 23rd powerhouse at the peak of the Saint Rudiment Stage in the Heaven Ranking.

‘Since Junior Brother is in the Situ Clan and holds the position of Interim Advisor, I’m sure Situ Clan won’t reject him if he asks them for help,’ Bai Li Hong thought to himself and sighed in relief.

“They’ll finally be saved.” The ‘they’ Bai Li Hong mentioned, naturally, referred to Feng Wu Dao and the others.

Previously, the situation had seemed bleak. However, he could see a ray of hope now. This ray of hope came from none other than his junior brother who was also the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan.

‘The most important thing now is to find an excuse for me to head to the capital. Then, I must find a way to get in touch with Junior Brother.’ Soon after, Bai Li Hong began to plan in his heart.

“Although I can leave without any trouble, the Vice Sect Leader will surely vent his anger and humiliation on them if I leave... At that time, even if I manage to come back with help, it’ll be a wonder if they’re still alive. If something happens to them, what’s the point of me looking for help?” Bai Li Hong

knew he must find an excuse that would make the Dark Nether Sect allow him to make a trip to the capital of Windfall Nation.

“That’s it!” Soon after, Bai Li Hong finally came up with an idea. He immediately went to look for the Vice Sect Leader who had caught him, Feng Wu Dao, and the others and brought them back to the Dark Nether Sect. Without beating around the bush, he said, “Vice Sect Leader Tan, I want to go to the capital of Windfall Nation to buy materials for Saint Inscriptions.”

“To buy materials for Saint Inscriptions?” Upon hearing Bai Li Hong’s words, Vice Sect Leader Tan of Dark Nether Sect, a slight but sturdy old man who was wearing a black long robe, frowned. “What materials do you want? Tell me, and I’ll help you search for it in the storage. If we don’t have it in the storage, I’ll send my men out to buy them.”

“Vice Sect Leader Tan, I’m not sure what kind of materials I need so I must go out personally...” When Bai Li Hong reached this part of the sentence, he noticed Vice Sect Leader Tan’s face had turned grave. It was as though he was about to reject him.

Bai Li Hong quickly continued speaking, “The materials I need are all for Four Star Saint Inscriptions... I have a feeling I’ve already arrived at the juncture of becoming a Four Star Saint Inscription Master. If I have materials to experiment on, I’ll be able to become a Four Star Saint Inscription Master in the shortest time possible!”

Four Star Saint Inscription Master!

One must admit that Bai Li Hong’s words were indeed useful and tempting. At the very least, it was enough to make Vice Sect Leader Tan’s eye light up. His face was filled with delight.

Their Dark Nether Sect did not have any Four Star Saint Inscription Master at all. As for Three Star Saint Inscription Master, they only had two, including Bai Li Hong.

“If our Dark Nether Sect has a Four Star Saint Inscription Master...” The moment Tan Chi, the Vice Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect thought about this, excitement filled his heart. His eyes when he looked at Bai Li Hong also became much friendlier. “When do you plan to leave? I’ll go with you.”

“Tomorrow.” Bai Li Hong was not surprised about Tan Chi wanting to follow him to the capital of Windfall Nation. In fact, he would find it even more shocking if Tan Chi did not follow him.

“Junior Brother, the two of us will finally reunite soon.” After Tan Chi agreed to his proposal, Bai Li Hong’s heart was filled with excitement.

Although he had been trapped in the Dark Nether Sect, he had never stopped worrying about junior brother’s safety. Now that he finally received news about Duan Ling Tian, coupled with the fact that he might see him soon, he was, naturally excited.

Chapter 1605: Bai Li Hong’s Whereabouts

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of what was happening outside. At this moment, he was cultivating on the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. The time in the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda flowed extremely slowly. Five days in there was equivalent to a day

outside. Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian had a lot of time to cultivate. At the very least, it was more efficient than everyone in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

After strengthening his cultivation base at the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage, Duan Ling Tian began to charge to the peak of the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage. This was because after he had entered the peak of the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage, he could make a breakthrough to the Imminent Saint Stage and finally, to the Saint Stage!

With his current strength, he was practically invincible when it came to all powerhouses below the Saint Stage. However, his cultivation base was only approaching the peak of the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage, it could not be considered as fully entering the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage yet.

“Based on my current strength, if I break through to the Imminent Saint Stage, the True Energy in my Qi sea will increase greatly as well. At that time, if I unleash all my power, I should be comparable to the weakest Saint Stage powerhouse, right?” Apart from cultivating, Duan Ling Tian also daydreamed about his future.

Although he had such thoughts, he was still not fully certain he had seen the complete strength of a Saint Stage powerhouse before. An Imminent Saint Stage powerhouse could not compare to a Saint Stage powerhouse at all. It was a completely new transformation!

Suddenly, a series of knocks reverberated in the air. Elder Huo heard the noise and instantly alerted Duan Ling Tian.

“Is there news about Senior Brother and the others’ whereabouts?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up immediately. Previously, he had told Situ Hang, the Great Young Master of Situ Clan, to not disturb him unless they had news about his senior brother. Now that they had come knocking on his door, it was apparent they had news about his senior brother.

After leaving the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and opening the door, the first thing Duan Ling Tian saw was Situ Hang standing outside his room. “Young Master Hang, is there news regarding my senior brother?”

“Yes.” Situ Hang nodded.

“Where’s my Senior Brother?” Duan Ling Tian asked urgently.

“Master Duan, the truth is, we didn’t find your senior brother. He was the one who found us. However, it seems like he has met with some kind of trouble. He merely asked someone to send a voice transmission jade token to the Situ Clan. Moreover, he had specifically asked that it has to be passed to you,” Situ Hang said.

The voice transmission jade token was a jade token inscribed with the Voice Transmission Saint Inscription in the Dao Martial Saint Land. Similar to the voice transmission jade slip on Cloud Continent, it was used to store messages.

Naturally, compared to the voice transmission jade slips, the voice transmission jade tokens could store longer messages and was not easily damaged.

For example, if the voice transmission jade slip Duan Ru Feng had left behind for Duan Ling Tian was a voice transmission jade token, it definitely would not have been so easily damaged.

It was exactly because the voice transmission jade slip was damaged that Duan Ling Tian did not meet Ku Mi. Otherwise, he would be enjoying his life as a Young Mansion Master in the Azure Cloud Mansion.

“Huh?” When Duan Ling Tian heard Situ Hang’s words, he frowned immediately. “This means you’re not certain it’s my senior brother?”

“The person who sent the voice transmission jade token claimed it was Bai Li Hong who had asked him to send this jade token... I think it should be him, right?” Situ Hang replied.

“In that case, there should be no mistake.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

After taking the voice transmission jade token from Situ Hang, Duan Ling Tian infused his True Energy into it. The method to activate the voice transmission jade token was similar to activating a voice transmission jade slip.

Soon after, a familiar voice resonated in Duan Ling Tian’s ears. “Junior Brother, when I heard there’s a young Interim Advisor called Duan Ling Tian in the Situ Clan, I knew instantly that it’s you. Only you would be able to defeat Lady Feng of Drift Blaze Sect, the strongest powerhouse among the younger generation in Windfall Nation. Your name has spread to every corner of the nation. I’m sure you must have done it intentionally so we’ll be aware of your presence here. It seems like you’ve guessed I would come to Windfall Nation as well.”

When Duan Ling Tian heard this, he was overwhelmed with excitement. He could tell this was his Senior Brother’s voice. It was definitely not fake.

“Actually, after you’ve escaped from the Moon Illumination Sect, we were also in the same predicament as you. However, it was lucky those few Saint Stage powerhouses were focused on you. Otherwise, it would be unlikely for us to escape. After leaving the Moon Illumination Sect, I brought them here to Windfall Nation. Initially, we planned to head to the capital of Windfall Nation since it’s the busiest and safest place in all of Windfall Nation. However, who would’ve thought that not long after we arrived in Windfall Nation, we would encounter a misfortune. We are all currently trapped in the Dark Nether Sect. Fortunately, I’m skilled in inscribing Saint Inscriptions. Due to this reason, the Dark Nether Sect’s people did not kill us. However, the others are enslaved by the Dark Nether Sect and are sent to mine for Saint Stones. I don’t have the confidence of bringing them away from that place without causing them any harm. If you have any authority in the Situ Clan, you can ask the Situ Clan for help. At that time, I’m sure the Dark Nether Sect would not dare to not let us go.” Bai Li Hong’s message continued to reverberate in the air.

“However, it’s okay if Situ Clan is unwilling to help. I’ll think of another way and see if I can bring them away from the Dark Nether Sect without causing them any harm. We’ll find you in the capital once we leave the Dark Nether Sect. For now, we’re not in any danger.” Apart from this, Bai Li Hong also explained he managed to come to the capital this time by relying on an excuse, and the Vice Sect Leader and two elders of Dark Nether Sect had followed him here.

The Vice Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect was called Tan Chi, and he was an Imminent Saint Stage powerhouse. As for the two other Dark Nether Sect's elders, both of them were outstanding powerhouses at the peak of the Imminent Saint Stage.

Finally, the message in the voice transmission jade token came to an end.

"Dark Nether Sect!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed coldly as killing intent rose in his heart.

How dare that Dark Nether Sect or something enslaved his senior brother and the others.

This was undoubtedly a blatant insult to him!

"Master Duan, what did your Senior Brother say in the voice transmission jade token? Is there anything I can help with?" Situ Hang quickly asked in a timely manner, like a timely rain during a drought, when he saw Duan Ling Tian's face had turned grave.

"Young Master Hang, do you know the Dark Nether Sect?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked at Situ Hang.

In the voice transmission jade token, his senior brother, Bai Li Hong, did not tell him what kind of sect the Dark Nether Sect was. He could guess why his senior brother did not give much of an explanation. He must have known Duan Ling Tian would be able to find out more about it in the Situ Clan.

"Dark Nether Sect? Yes, I do." Situ Hang nodded. "Just like the Drift Blaze Sect, the Dark Nether Sect is also a seventh-rate force in Windfall Nation. However, although they're both seventh-rate forces, the Dark Nether Sect could not compare to the Drift Blaze Sect at all. Not only that, but it's far from being comparable to our Situ Clan as well! In Windfall Nation, the Dark Nether Sect is considered as the weakest seventh-rate force. They only have two Saint Stage powerhouses in the sect. Moreover, the two Saint Stage powerhouses have only broken through to the Saint Stage a few dozens of years ago."

Seventh-rate force?

Two Saint Stage powerhouses?

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

No matter how powerful or how many Martial or Dao Cultivators below the Saint Stage they had, he was not afraid at all.

With his current strength, he was confident he was invincible to those below the Saint Stage.

However, he was unable to deal with Saint Stage powerhouses. At the very least, it was not something he could deal with now.

"Master Duan, could it be your senior brother's current situation has something to do with the Dark Nether Sect?" As the Great Young Master of Situ Clan, Situ Hang was, naturally, not an idiot. He could guess what had happened through Duan Ling Tian's question.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian did not conceal the matter and told him that his senior brother and his close friends were kept as slaves in the Dark Nether Sect. "Since the Dark Nether Sect is a seventh-rate force,

it's almost impossible for me to save my senior brother and close friends with my current strength. Situ Hang, can you and your father help me with this matter? If you save my senior brother and close friends, I'll owe you a favor!" Duan Ling Tian's expression was somber when he reached the end of his sentence.

It was rare for Duan Ling Tian to owe people favors. After all, the debt of gratitude was the hardest to repay. However, today, for the sake of his senior brother and his close friends, he was willing to owe someone a favor.

"The Dark Nether Sect..." When Situ Hang heard his words, his eyes gleamed for a moment before he said, "Master Duan, if it's not the Dark Nether Sect and some other seventh-rate force that's stronger than the Dark Nether Sect, I'll be able to agree to your request immediately. However, since it concerns the Dark Nether Sect, I must report this to my father so that he can make the decision."

The moment Situ Hang's words left his mouth, Duan Ling Tian could not help but frown. His first thought was Situ Hang was trying to avoid this situation.

The Dark Nether Sect was merely a force that was at the bottom of Windfall Nation's seventh-rate forces so why would the Situ Clan fear it?

When Situ Hang saw Duan Ling Tian's frown, he could, naturally, guess what Duan Ling Tian was thinking. He smiled wryly as he said, "Master Duan, I'm not trying to avoid helping you. It's just that the Dark Nether Sect has some connection with the Situ Clan."

"It has some connection with your Sect Leader?" Duan Ling Tian's face turned grave. He did not expect the Situ Clan would have a connection with the Dark Nether Sect. If he had known about this earlier, he would not have saved Situ Hang. Naturally, he only thought about this inwardly.

At that time, even if he had known the Situ Clan had a connection with the Dark Nether Sect, he still would have saved Situ Hang since he did it to obtain the huge reward the Situ Clan had promised. However, he would not have saved him if he had known his senior brother and his close friends were enslaved by the Dark Nether Sect.

"Yes." Situ Hang nodded. After seeing Duan Ling Tian's glum face, he knew Duan Ling Tian must have misunderstood the situation. He quickly explained, "To be more precise, they're not related to our entire Situ Clan but to Situ Ming and Situ Zhuo's side."

Chapter 1606: Devil Cultivator?

Situ Zhuo was the Second Young Master of Situ Clan. He was also the person who caused Situ Hang to almost lose his life.

As for Situ Ming, Situ Zhuo's father, his position in the clan was just a level beneath the Clan Leader, Situ Hao. He was also known as Second Master Ming.

Although the Situ Clan seemed imposing as a whole, it was actually divided into two factions. One faction was led by the Clan Leader, Situ Hao, and the other faction was led by Second Master Situ Ming.

"The truth is, Situ Ming and his people aren't the first to go against us. Even the previous generation, my grandfather, the former Clan Leader of Situ Clan, was also at loggerhead with his father who had his own

faction as well,” Situ Hang said, “The Dark Nether Sect began to rise when Situ Ming’s father was at his prime. According to the information we obtained, the Dark Nether Sect was supported by Situ Ming’s father. When they grow stronger, they were meant to act as Situ Ming’s dagger to pierce through the chest of our faction.” When Situ Hang reached this part of the sentence, his expression was grave.

“All this time, our faction has always wanted to get rid of the Dark Nether Sect, but we couldn’t find a way. This is because Situ Ming is protecting them in the dark. If we make a move, Situ Ming’s faction might act recklessly and break away from us. At that time, even if our faction emerges victorious, the Situ Clan would still suffer a heavy blow. The clan might even be reduced into an ordinary seventh-rate force like the Dark Nether Sect,” Situ Hang voiced out his concern.

“I see.” After hearing Situ Hang explaining what was at stake, Duan Ling Tian’s expression relaxed immediately. If that was the case, Situ Hang’s reaction was justified.

“In this case, the Clan Leader might not be willing to help me even if you look for him?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“Master Duan, I really want to help you with this matter, and I’m sure my father would feel the same way. However, my father has to take everything into consideration. Even so, perhaps, my father would be able to come out with a solution to rescue your senior brother and close friends from the Dark Nether Sect without stepping on Situ Ming’s toes,” Situ Hang said apologetically.

“The Dark Nether Sect’s people are mostly Devil Cultivators and possess a violent temper. It’s better for us to not delay this matter. Your senior brother and close friends might be in danger. I’ll look for my father now!” Situ Hang said before he left to look for his father, Situ Hao, the Clan Leader of Situ Clan.

“Wait a minute!” At this moment, Duan Ling Tian’s eyes gleamed brilliantly as he called out to Situ Hang, “Did you just say the Dark Nether Sect’s people are mostly Devil Cultivators?”

Devil Cultivators?

Perhaps, the existence of Devil Cultivators was terrifying to other people since they were violent and brutally ruthless. However, to Duan Ling Tian, they were like meat on his chopping board.

The ‘meat’ obviously referred to Devil Cultivators who were, at most, one stage higher than Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation base. If the Devil Cultivator’s cultivation base was two stages higher than Duan Ling Tian, he would be rendered powerless. In fact, if he met with a Devil Cultivator like that, he would probably be the meat on the chopping board instead.

Naturally, this was because he possessed the Devil Seal Tablet. However, he could only deal with Devil Cultivators with cultivation base one stage higher than him at most.

“Yes.” Although Situ Hang had no idea why Duan Ling Tian was interested in this, he nodded and continued to say, “The majority of Dark Nether Sect’s elders and disciples are all Devil Cultivators... The strongest people in the sect such as the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, Supreme Elders and a few Vice Sect Leaders are all Devil Cultivators as well! The Sect Leader and one of the Supreme Elders of the Dark Nether Sect only broke through to the Saint Stage a few dozens of years ago. They’re considered weak among other Saint Stage powerhouses. However, their battle abilities are stronger than other bottom-

rank ordinary Saint Stage Martial and Dao Cultivators. This is the advantage of being a Devil Cultivator! The battle ability of a Devil Cultivator is well-known in the Dao Martial Saint Land.”

Duan Ling Tian had already known about the things Situ Hang told him.

“Devil Cultivators? Strong battle ability?” To Duan Ling Tian, Situ Hang’s words were like a joke.

Perhaps, to an ordinary Martial or Dao Cultivator, a Devil Cultivator might possess a strong battle ability. However, to Duan Ling Tian who possessed the Deviseal Tablet, they were not worthy to be mentioned at all. Naturally, he was referring to Devil Cultivators whose cultivation base was a level higher than him.

“Young Master Hang, tell me the truth. How confident are you going to your father?” Duan Ling Tian asked. His eyes shone as he looked at Situ Hang.

“Master Duan, although you’re not much older than I am, I still regard you as my senior. I really don’t want to lie to you. My confidence is less than 30%.” Situ Hang sighed. His heart was filled with guilt.

“In that case, there’s no need for you to tell your father about this,” Duan Ling Tian replied.

“M-Master Duan?” Situ Hang was stunned. He did not know why Duan Ling Tian would say something like that. Could he have gone mad?

“I’ll deal with this matter on my own,” Duan Ling Tian said before he vanished before Situ Hang’s eyes.

Just as Situ Hang was about to look for his father, Situ Hao, and tell him about this matter, Duan Ling Tian’s Voice Transmission resonated in his ears. “Young Master Hang, I know you’ll still report this to your father. I really appreciate your kind thoughts. However, even if your father agrees to help me, I hope you’ll hold back for now and wait. Who knows, I might bring an unexpected surprise when I return.”

Duan Ling Tian’s Voice Transmission was filled with great confidence.

Situ Hang was shocked. He did not know where Duan Ling Tian got his confidence from.

After Duan Ling Tian left the Situ Clan, he walked through the streets of the capital of Windfall Nation, making his way west.

According to the voice transmission jade token his senior brother, Bai Li Hong, had asked somebody to send to him, he would be staying in the Dark Nether Sect’s base in the capital of Windfall Nation during this time.

This Dark Nether Sect’s base was not a secret in the capital of Windfall Nation. He found it easily by asking a random passerby.

As a seventh-rate force, even if it was a bottom-rank force, it was still a force with Saint Stage powerhouses. Due to this reason, the Dark Nether Sect’s base in the capital was luxuriously furnished. Although it was incomparable to the Situ Clan, it was still extremely spacious.

Duan Ling Tian had finally arrived at the Dark Nether Sect’s base in the capital. Naturally, he did not go through the main entrance. Instead, he entered by scaling the side wall.

With his current strength, unless it was someone above the Imminent Saint Stage, nobody would be able to easily discover his presence at all.

Chapter 1607: Worrying Only Leads to Chaos

Only one Vice Sect Leader would usually be stationed at the Dark Nether Sect's base in the capital of Windfall Nation.

Apart from Tan Chi, the Vice Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, there were no more than two Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouses who came with Bai Li Hong to the Dark Nether Sect's base in the capital.

Although there were two Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage Devil Cultivators, Duan Ling Tian did not fear them at all.

Let alone the fact that he had the Devilseal Tablet, one of the Super Saint Weapons in the Ten Great Saint Weapon Ranking, he was completely confident he could defeat them even without using the Devilseal Tablet. With his current strength, he was invincible to all powerhouses below the Saint Stage when he unleashed all his techniques.

Inside the base of the Dark Nether Sect, there was a quiet and big courtyard. Bai Li Hong was pacing back and forth in the courtyard as he muttered to himself, "Junior Brother should've received the voice transmission jade token I sent him by now, right?"

At this moment, Bai Li Hong was unaware his junior brother, Duan Ling Tian, had already snuck into the Dark Nether Sect's base.

Meanwhile, after Duan Ling Tian had snuck in, he instantly caught a Dark Nether Sect's disciple. He said to him threateningly, "Tell me! Where's the Three Star Saint Inscription Master who recently came here? You better not lie if you don't want to die!"

Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed coldly, sending shivers up the Dark Nether Sect's disciple's spine.

The young man before him seemed young. However, when he was caught by him, he could not muster up any strength to resist at all. One could imagine how powerful he was from this alone.

"He's in the huge courtyard at the northeast side. The huge courtyard also has a 100 years old cedar tree in front of it," the Dark Nether Sect's disciple answered him obediently.

After Duan Ling Tian received the answer from the Dark Nether Sect's disciple, he raised a hand and knocked him out instead of killing him.

He did not kill him because he had been cooperative, and this person would not have much of an impact on him even if he was alive.

Following the Dark Nether Sect's disciple's words, Duan Ling Tian found the huge courtyard that Bai Li Hong was in very quickly. After he entered the huge courtyard, he instantly saw Bai Li Hong who was pacing back and forth with a frown on his face.

When Duan Ling Tian saw Bai Li Hong's familiar figure, his eyes lit up, and he instantly called out to him, "Senior Brother!"

Bai Li Hong quickly turned around as soon as he heard his voice.

"Junior Brother!" Upon seeing Duan Ling Tian, he was pleasantly surprised. However, when he saw Duan Ling Tian had come alone, he could not help but frown. He was baffled. "Where are the Situ Clan's people? Why didn't they come with you?"

"Master Bai Li, I can't believe you actually have a junior brother." At this moment, when Duan Ling Tian and Bai Li Hong were looking at each other, a voice suddenly reverberated in the air, followed by a figure dressed in a black robe.

When Bai Li Hong saw that old man, his face turned grave immediately. "Tan Chi, you've been monitoring me?" He said coldly, "My junior brother's just here to see me. What are you trying to do?"

"Your junior brother's just here to see you?" Upon hearing Bai Li Hong's words, Tan Chi chuckled. "Master Bai Li, looks like your junior brother's quite strong. He actually managed to get in without making a sound. It doesn't seem like he has alerted any of the Dark Nether Sect's disciples."

When Tan Chi reached the end of his sentence, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and studied him curiously. Since Duan Ling Tian came here on his own, Tan Chi, naturally, regarded him as an unwelcome guest.

"My junior brother's strength has nothing to do with you. He's only here see me, his senior brother. He'll leave immediately after this," Bai Li Hong said since he did not see anyone else from the Situ Clan. Naturally, he did not wish for Duan Ling Tian to confront Tan Chi directly since Tan Chi was a lot stronger than him. However, he was not entirely afraid even if Tan Chi made a move.

"Master Bai Li, since your junior brother is here, I think it's better if I keep him here." Tan Chi smiled.

In his opinion, since this purple-clad young man was Bai Li Hong's junior brother, he would definitely be able to control Bai Li Hong better if he detained this young man.

"Tan Chi, don't force me into a corner!" Bai Li Hong growled and appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian. He glared at Tan Chi as he guarded Duan Ling Tian.

True Energy surged from his body and a Saint Weapon that was inscribed with three Three Star Saint Inscription also appeared in his hand. Bai Li Hong pointed it at Tan Chi. It was as though he would attack Tan Chi if he dared to make a move on Duan Ling Tian.

As the saying went, 'Worrying only leads to chaos.' Bai Li Hong had completely forgotten that Duan Ling Tian was even more powerful than Lady Feng of Drift Blaze Sect. Although he was currently ranked 23rd in the Heaven Ranking, his strength was more than enough for him to enter the top ten.

"Master Bai Li Hong, put aside the fact that you're no match for me, even if you manage to momentarily block me, do you think your junior brother will be able to leave?" Tan Chi flashed a bright smile.

As soon as Tan Chi's words left his mouth, two old men in black robes appeared and glared fiercely at Duan Ling Tian. It was as though they were prepared to attack as soon as Duan Ling Tian showed signs of wanting to escape

These two black-robed old men were none other than the two Dark Nether Sect's elders who followed Tan Chi to the capital.

Although their strength was not at the Imminent Saint Stage yet, they were still powerhouses at the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage and were not far away from entering the Imminent Saint Stage. They could be considered as outstanding powerhouses who had reached the peak of the Paramount Saint Rudiment Stage.

Bai Li Hong's face turned pale immediately when he saw this.

Although he was no match for Tan Chi, he thought he would be able to hinder him for a while and give his junior brother a chance to escape.

However, it seemed as though it was impossible now.

"Tan Chi, if you don't release my junior brother, I won't return to the Dark Nether Sect with you!" Bai Li Hong threatened in a low voice.

However, upon hearing Bai Li Hong's threat, Tan Chi merely laughed. It was as though he had heard the funniest joke in the world. "Master Bai Li, are you threatening me?"

"What are you laughing at?" Bai Li Hong's face turned grave.

"Master Bai Li, you can choose not to return to the Dark Nether Sect, and I do believe you have the capability to do so. However, even if you manage to escape, do you think your junior brother will be able to stay alive? Moreover, there seem to be a few others back in the Dark Nether Sect whom you care about, right? Aren't you afraid that they'll die?" Tan Chi laughed loudly. Based on his attitude, it was clear he thought he had everything under control.

"YOU!" One must admit that Tan Chi's words had hit Bai Li Hong in his weak spot. It made him feel helpless.

Soon after, Bai Li Hong took a deep breath to calm himself down. "Vice Sect Leader Tan," he said, "Please let my junior brother go... You don't have to worry I'll leave since my friends are still in the Dark Nether Sect. Having them is enough. It won't make much of a difference if you have my junior brother or not."

One should take the soft approach if the hard approach failed.

For Duan Ling Tian's sake, Bai Li Hong stifled his anger and lowered his voice.

"Haha..." When Tan Chi heard his words, he laughed out loud instead. "Master Bai Li, this is my first time seeing you so humble. It seems like your junior brother has a higher position in your heart compared to those friends of yours back in the sect. If that's the case, this is more of a reason why I shouldn't let him go!"

Tan Chi's words made Bai Li Hong's face turn grave immediately. He felt as though he had led his junior brother right into the lion's den.

He did not notice Duan Ling Tian who was standing behind him was calm since the beginning. It was as though he was not affected by Tan Chi's words at all. In fact, it seemed like he did not hear Tan Chi's words at all.

There were only two possibilities for such a reaction.

One, Duan Ling Tian was deaf and did not know how to read lips.

Second, Duan Ling Tian did not take Tan Chi's words seriously at all.

Naturally, it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to be the former.

"Vice Sect Leader Tan, I'm afraid you're unaware that my junior brother is the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan. I'm sure the Situ Clan knows about his trip here. If you capture him, I'm sure the Situ Clan won't just let this matter slide." Suddenly, a lightbulb went on in Bai Li Hong's mind. He recalled Duan Ling Tian's current position, and he did not hesitate to use the Situ Clan's name to threaten Tan Chi.

Up until now, Bai Li Hong's thoughts were still in chaos due to too much worrying. He still had not recalled the fact that Duan Ling Tian possessed the strength to enter the top ten in the Heaven Ranking.

Although Bai Li Hong had forgotten this, it did not mean the others did not remember it.

In just an instant, the two Dark Nether Sect's elders' expressions turned horrified as they stared at Duan Ling Tian.

Meanwhile, Tan Chi's face had turned pale when he heard Bai Li Hong's words. He looked at Duan Ling Tian skeptically as he asked in a deep voice, "You're that Duan Ling Tian, the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan? The one who defeated Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect and is currently ranked 23rd in the Heaven Ranking?"

One must admit that Duan Ling Tian's fame brought with it a huge deterrent force. At the very least, it seemed to work on Tan Chi.

Although Tan Chi was at the Imminent Saint Stage, he was not qualified to enter the Heaven Ranking since he was not strong enough.

Tan Chi discovered Duan Ling Tian did not even bother to answer his questions at all.

An ominous feeling immediately rose in his heart.

Someone who could maintain his composure even after discovering his identity must be either an idiot or not afraid of him at all. It was apparent this purple-clad young man before him was not the former.

"That's right! How could I have forgotten this! Junior Brother is the strongest person among the younger generation in Windfall Nation! He's a well-known powerhouse on the Heaven Ranking. Although he's only ranked 23rd, it's widely acknowledged that he's strong enough to make it into the top ten!"

Meanwhile, Bai Li Hong finally regained his senses and recalled Duan Ling Tian's current strength was extraordinary.

Bai Li Hong instantly felt a burning sensation on his face as he returned to stand next to Duan Ling Tian. He suddenly felt like he had acted like a clown earlier.

Currently, even his own strength was not a match for his junior brother, and yet, he had overestimated his own ability and stood in front of his junior brother in an attempt to protect him.

When Bai Li Hong recalled his earlier action, he wanted to dig a hole to crawl into.

Chapter 1608: Decapitate Him With A Flying Sword

Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, unaware of Bai Li Hong's mental state. Even if he was aware of it, he would not feel contempt. Instead, he felt moved since he knew his senior brother had only acted that way out of concern for him.

While Tan Chi and the two Dark Nether Sect's elders stared at Duan Ling Tian warily, Duan Ling Tian's gaze was focused outside the courtyard as he said faintly, "Isn't there another person? Shouldn't you come out now?"

Everyone's eyes, including Tan Chi and Bai Li Hong, instantly shifted to that direction in unison. They did not even realize someone was there.

"You're really worthy of being the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, and your fame is well deserved!" At this moment, a figure walked into the courtyard. It was a middle-aged man dressed in a green robe.

The middle-aged man's face was like jade, and there was a cinnabar mole between his eyebrows. He looked calm as he walked into the courtyard, sizing up Duan Ling Tian.

"Zhou Shu!" Tan Chi's eyes lit up when he saw the green-clad middle-aged man. This was because the green-clad middle-aged man was the person-in-charge of the Dark Nether Sect's base at the capital of Windfall Nation. He was also one of the Vice Sect Leaders of Dark Nether Sect. The green-clad middle-aged man's strength was superior to him.

Apart from that, Zhou Shu was also a powerhouse ranked in the Heaven Ranking. However, Zhou Shu only ranked 30th in the Heaven Ranking. His ranking was not as good as Duan Ling Tian.

Nonetheless, this did not mean Zhou Shu was not as strong as Duan Ling Tian because Zhou Shu had held that position since ten years ago. During the last ten years, no one could move him from his rank at all.

In the past decade, people from Windfall Nation were also curious as to why Zhou Shu did not challenge those powerhouses who ranked ahead of him. There were many changes in the top 30 places in the Heaven Ranking. In fact, quite a few people who ranked behind Zhou Shu had already entered the top ten of the Heaven Ranking. Only Zhou Shu remained unmoved as though he was willingly staying at the 30th place.

Only a few people from the Dark Nether Sect knew the reason behind Zhou Shu's action. It was not that he wanted to stay at the current ranking. He was building his strength so that in the future he would be

able to enter the top three in the Heaven Ranking in one go. This would certainly bring glory to Zhou Shu, and it was also a good opportunity for the Dark Nether Sect to become famous.

At that time, people would talk about how the Vice Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect had jumped from the 30th place to the top three in the Heaven Ranking. If that happened, there would be more people who would join the Dark Nether Sect.

As one of the Vice Sect Leaders of Dark Nether Sect, Tan Chi was, naturally, aware of this matter. In fact, he even thought Zhou Shu was stronger than Windfall Nation's Lady Feng. In his opinion, Zhou Shu's current strength was comparable to the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, Duan Ling Tian, who had defeated Lady Feng. Therefore, when he saw Zhou Shu, it was as though he had seen his savior.

After Zhou Shu revealed himself, Duan Ling Tian ignored him and looked at Bai Li Hong before he said with a smile, "Senior Brother, bring me to the Dark Nether Sect. We'll go and bring Uncle Feng and the others to the capital." Based on his words, one could see his disregard of Zhou Shu, Tan Chi, and the others.

Tan Chi's face darkened immediately. It was the first time he was ignored by a non-Saint Stage powerhouse.

Even if the other party was a powerhouse on the Heaven Ranking and was stronger than him, he still could not bear it. Tan Chi sneered. "Even if you're the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, you think you'll be able to demand people from the Dark Nether Sect? How naïve!"

If it was another seventh-rate force that had strength comparable to the Situ Clan, the Dark Nether Sect might have been warier. However, he was completely unafraid of the Situ Clan.

This was because the Dark Nether Sect had a close relationship with the Situ Clan. In his opinion, even if the Situ Clan knew Duan Ling Tian's friends were enslaved by the Dark Nether Sect, they still would not interfere in the matter.

Meanwhile, Zhou Shu had a displeased expression on his face as well. As someone who was only second to the Sect Leader and supreme elders in the Dark Nether Sect, he was naturally prideful. Duan Ling Tian had angered him by ignoring him. His eyes gleamed with killing intent as True Energy began to circulate in his body. The Devil Qi in the True Energy appeared as well, turning the atmosphere bleak.

"Who says I'm demanding for people from the Dark Nether Sect?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at Tan Chi with disdain in his eyes. "With all you idiots in the Dark Nether Sect, isn't it easy for me to get them out myself?"

All you idiots in the Dark Nether Sect!

Duan Ling Tian's words seemed to have touched their sore spots. Not only did Tan Chi's expression change dramatically, but even Zhou Shu and the two elders' expressions changed as well as they glared at Duan Ling Tian coldly.

"You're seeking death!" Tan Chi growled. However, he did not make a move. Instead, he glanced at Zhou Shu.

Although he was furious, he still retained his rationality. It might be possible for him to fight Duan Ling Tian if he used underhanded methods, but it was impossible for him to win in a direct confrontation.

“How arrogant! Do you really think you’re invincible after defeating Drift Blaze Sect’s Lady Feng and replacing her on the Heaven Ranking?” Zhou Shu stepped forward as the Devil Qi around him stirred. He directed his ice-cold gaze that was as piercing as a knife at Duan Ling Tian.

“I don’t dare to say I’m invincible... However, I’m not worried about defeating all you idiots from the Dark Nether Sect,” Duan Ling Tian said faintly with a calm expression.

“You’re really seeking death!” Finally, Zhou Shu could not bear it anymore as the True Energy and Devil Qi from his body surged out.

At the same time, a chilling aura began to rise in the area within a hundred-meter radius. This was Zhou Shu’s True Energy Consolidated Territory.

While his Territory gradually appeared, a gigantic beast shrouded in blood-red energy and a huge ax appeared above Zhou Shu.

The giant beast instantly lunged toward Duan Ling Tian with its mouth wide open as though it intended to swallow him. The giant ax swept across the sky as though it was capable of tearing it apart and cutting Duan Ling Tian into two.

Duan Ling Tian remained calm even though Zhou Shu had already made the first move. There were no signs of fear on his face at all.

“Destruction!” Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian spat out a word.

At this moment, it was as though space had ripped open from the swift and piercing sword rays that were flying about in the area in within a hundred-meter radius of Duan Ling Tian. As soon as the sword rays appeared, it seemed to chase off the chilly and oppressive aura, completely nullifying it. It was as though it was never there at all.

In just a blink of an eye, tens of thousands of sword rays appeared in within a hundred-meter radius of Duan Ling Tian.

It was his 10,000 Swords Territory!

Not only was the 10,000 Swords Territory powerful, but its speed was also faster than ordinary Territories.

Before Zhou Shu’s Territory was completely formed, the 10,000 Swords Territory that was cast later had already taken form and destroyed Zhou Shu’s unformed Territory. The entire process looked as easy as crushing dried leaves, there was no resistance at all.

“Impossible!” When Zhou Shu saw this, his eyes widened in shock. There was an expression of disbelief on his face.

Although he had heard about the overwhelming strength of Duan Ling Tian's Territory, he had thought its power was similar to Lady Feng's Territory. He did not expect his Territory to be defenseless before Duan Ling Tian's Territory. It was so easily destroyed.

For a time, he could not believe this.

Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu!

...

At this moment, when Zhou Shu was still in shock, with just a thought from Duan Ling Tian, the thousands of swords from the 10,000 Swords Territory flew out and destroyed Zhou Shu's giant ax and giant beast that was solidified from his True Energy Consolidated Weapon and True Energy Consolidated Beast in just a blink of an eye. The entire process was as smooth as flowing water.

"This..." After seeing this, Tan Chi, Bai Li Hong, and the two other Dark Nether Sect's elders' eyes widened in disbelief. It took a while before they regained their senses.

Although they knew Duan Ling Tian was strong, they did not expect him to be so strong. Tan Chi, in particular, since he knew Zhou Shu's strength. However, even Zhou Shu was defenseless in front of Duan Ling Tian. He found this hard to swallow.

Before the four of them even regained their senses, the tens of thousands of sword rays from the 10,000 Swords Territory had gathered under Duan Ling Tian's feet and formed a life-like flying sword. A swift and piercing sword intent radiated from it. It even caused ripples in the air as though space was about to rip open.

When Zhou Shu sensed the terrifying sword intent radiating from the flying sword under Duan Ling Tian's feet, he felt his heart drop.

Although it did not seem like Duan Ling Tian was using any Saint Grade Martial Tactic, the terrifying sword intent radiating from the flying sword under Duan Ling Tian's feet was even more terrifying than any offensive move from a Human Rank Prominent Saint Grade Martial Tactic that had been cultivated to its peak.

He had no intention of resisting.

'Run!' At this moment, Zhou Shu only had one thought left in his mind, and he immediately acted upon it.

When faced with a life or death situation, he had no time to think about anything else. The only thought he had was to save his own life.

"Vice Sect Leader Zhou, are you trying to escape?" The two Dark Nether Sect's elders were shocked when they witnessed this scene.

Xiu!

At this instant, Bai Li Hong, Tan Chi, and the two Dark Nether Sect's elders heard a short-lived cry. It disappeared as soon as it appeared.

Among the four of them, only Tan Chi alone clearly saw the sword ray that swept past.

Duan Ling Tian had flown out as he stepped on the flying sword. In just a blink of an eye, before Zhou Shu managed to run far away, the flying sword decapitated Zhou Shu like a hot knife through butter.

The entire process was so fast that for a moment, there was no blood at all. It was not until the flying sword had flown a distance away that blood began to rain down.

Zhou Shu was dead!

In the next moment, Bai Li Hong, Tan Chi, and the other two elders' eyes shifted to the purple-clad young man standing on the flying sword in the air with his hand clasped on his back.

Chapter 1609: Going to the Dark Nether Sect to Rescue the Others

A hint of surprise could be seen in Bai Li Hong's eyes when he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Although he had long heard his junior brother's current strength was extremely extraordinary, it was just rumors that he had heard. He was shocked now that he had witnessed it for himself.

The person-in-charge of Dark Nether Sect's base at the capital of Windfall Nation, a Vice Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, Zhou Su, had died just like that.

Although Bai Li Hong did not stay for long in the Dark Nether Sect, he had already heard of Zhou Su. He knew Zhou Su was the third strongest person in the Dark Nether Sect. He was only weaker than the Sect Leader and Supreme Elder of the sect. Both of them were Saint Stage powerhouses.

'This Zhou Shu was ranked 30th in the Heaven Ranking since more than years ago... Although he did not challenge anyone who's ranked ahead of him in recent years, no one could remove him from his position either. His real strength is very likely stronger than the 30th place in the Heaven Ranking,' Bai Li Hong thought to himself before he gasped. He was still overwhelmed by Duan Ling Tian's strength.

On the other hand, Tan Chi was looking at Duan Ling Tian with fear and wariness.

"He actually killed Zhou Shu... Moreover, he killed him with just one move! How's that possible! Even if we were to compare Zhou Shu's strength to Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect, he's not any weaker than her. In fact, he's stronger than her. What kind of monster is Duan Ling Tian to be able to kill Zhou Shu so easily." Tan Chi was bewildered. Up until now, he still could not believe what he had witnessed was real.

Meanwhile, the two Dark Nether Sect's elders' expressions had changed when they saw Zhou Shu's head being severed from his body. There was only fear left in their eyes when they looked at Duan Ling Tian.

They only felt helpless as they faced Duan Ling Tian who had killed the third strongest person in the Dark Nether Sect.

Duan Ling Tian stood on his flying sword as his purple robe fluttered even though there was no wind. His eyes landed on Tan Chi as he asked Bai Li Hong, "Senior Brother, in the voice transmission jade token

you sent to me, you mentioned someone forced you, Uncle Feng, and the others to the Dark Nether Sect... It should be him, right?"

Tan Chi's expression changed dramatically when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

"That's right! It's him!" Bai Li Hong nodded while he glared at Tan Chi.

If it was not for Tan Chi who had kidnapped them to the Dark Nether Sect, they would have arrived at the capital of Windfall Nation long ago and be reunited with his junior brother without any trouble.

"Mis... Misunderstanding! It's a misunderstanding!" When Tan Chi's saw Duan Ling Tian's gaze turned ferocious as he stared at him, his originally glum expression became worse. However, he still tried to force a smile on his face. His smile looked uglier than if he were to cry.

At this moment, Tan Chi really wanted to escape. However, as soon as he remembered Zhou Shu, he stood rooted to the spot.

Zhou Shu's strength was far superior to his strength, he could never catch up to Zhou Shu in terms of speed. How could he escape when even Zhou Shu had failed to escape the purple-clad young man before him?

"Misunderstanding?" Bai Li Hong sneered.

Tan Chi ignored Bai Li Hong. He was staring at Duan Ling Tian intently, looking for the changes in his expression. It was as though he was trying to determine Duan Ling Tian's emotion. Then he looked back at the flying sword beneath his feet. It was the first time he saw a Territory that could transform into a sword.

The sword seemed to contain an extremely terrifying power. It could be seen when it killed Zhou Shu with just one move.

Tan Chi's eyes widened when he noticed the flying sword beneath Duan Ling Tian's feet had suddenly lit up. At this moment, he felt a swift and piercing aura targeted at him! That aura, naturally, came from the flying sword beneath Duan Ling Tian's feet.

Tan Chi's thoughts were frozen in that instant.

Xiu!

The short-lived sound of a sword whistling in the air rang by Bai Li Hong and the two other Dark Nether Sect elders' ears. It rang by Tan Chi's ears as well.

That fleeting sword cry was the last thing he heard in his life.

Duan Ling Tian flew by quickly with his feet on his sword. Similar to Zhou Su, Tan Chi had also been decapitated.

In just a short period of time, the two Vice Sect Leaders of Dark Nether Sect were killed by Duan Ling Tian's sword.

Shua! Shua!

After witnessing this, the two Dark Nether Sect's elders' expressions changed instantly. They exchanged a look before fleeing in different directions. They did not think Duan Ling Tian would spare their lives.

Although they were uncertain if they would be able to escape, they knew they would definitely die if they did not try to escape.

"Humph!" Duan Ling Tian snorted when he saw the two Dark Nether Sect's elders fleeing in different directions.

At this moment, the flying sword beneath his feet shone brilliantly like the sun and encompassed the entire area. In just a blink of an eye, tens of thousands of sword rays were flying in all directions.

These sword rays seemed to have eyes of their own as they avoided Bai Li Hong. He was not harmed at all. On the other hand, the Dark Nether Sect's elders were instantly pierced by the sword rays until they looked like a beehive. Their bodies were filled with many wounds. Soon after, they lost their breaths.

Duan Ling Tian did not have to use the Devilseal Tablet at all to kill two Vice Sect Leaders and two elders from the Dark Nether Sect even though they were all fairly powerful Devil Cultivators. He managed to kill all of them with his own strength. It was clear that he was invincible against those below the Saint Stage.

The rapid change of the situation had shocked Bai Li Hong.

"Senior Brother."

Bai Li Hong only regained his senses when Duan Ling Tian called out to him. There was a complicated look in his eyes when he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a smile on his face. He was happy with Duan Ling Tian's current achievement.

Once upon a time, his junior brother had needed his protection. However, his junior brother's strength had now surpassed him.

"Senior Brother, bring me to the Dark Nether Sect," Duan Ling Tian said to Bai Li Hong.

Dark Nether Sect!

After hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Bai Li Hong's eyes lit up. He asked, "Junior Brother, is the Situ Clan helping us?"

"No," Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said, "It's just me and you, Senior Brother."

"Just us?"

Bai Li Hong frowned immediately. "Junior Brother this is not a joke... Although Zhou Shu whom you've just killed was the third strongest person in the Dark Nether Sect, the two strongest people in the sect, the Sect Leader and the Supreme Elder, are Saint Stage powerhouses! Unless there's a way to not alert them to our presence, it would be very difficult to rescue the others under their watch. That aside, as

soon as we start fighting, they'll be alerted to our presence," Bai Li Hong said. His voice sounded helpless.

"Senior Brother, I know all these. Don't worry. I have a plan," Duan Ling Tian said.

Suddenly, a thought popped up in Bai Li Hong's mind. He stared at Duan Ling Tian intently and asked, "Junior Brother... H-have you broken through to the Saint Stage?"

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. Although he had the assistance of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, and his cultivation was progressing very quickly, he was still quite a distance away from entering the Saint Stage. Even with the help of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, he would require more time.

"No?"

Bai Li Hong was disappointed when he heard Duan Ling Tian's answer. "Junior Brother, I'm not underestimating you... You're very strong. You might even be able to rank first in the Heaven Ranking. However, even the first person in the Heaven Ranking is still defenseless before a Saint Stage powerhouse... The gap between a Saint Stage powerhouse and non-Saint Stage powerhouse is just too wide. It's going to be difficult to save the others without alerting the two Saint Stage powerhouses." Bai Li Hong was very certain of this.

This was because he knew Tan Chi had gone to the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect before they left the sect's estate and told him about the likelihood of Bai Li Hong becoming a Four Star Saint Inscription Master.

The Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect was very concerned about this, that was why he had decided to personally keep a watch on Feng Wu Dao and the others. He knew that Bai Li Hong would only work for the Dark Nether Sect and inscribe Saint Inscriptions for them if Feng Wu Dao and the others were kept in the Dark Nether Sect.

Under such circumstances, it would be difficult to rescue the others without alerting the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect.

"Senior Brother, don't worry about it. I'm confident I can rescue them." Even after Bai Li Hong explained the situation to Duan Ling Tian, he still seemed very confident. It was as though two Saint Stage powerhouses were nothing for him to worry about.

It was not the first or second day Bai Li Hong knew Duan Ling Tian. Naturally, he knew Duan Ling Tian was not one to make empty promises.

Although he did not know why Duan Ling Tian was so confident, he no longer tried to dissuade him.

After both of them left the capital of Windfall Nation, Bai Li Hong brought Duan Ling Tian to the Dark Nether Sect's estate.

During the journey there, Duan Ling Tian was filled with excitement.

"I didn't think I'd receive news about Uncle Feng so quickly... When Uncle Feng learns that I've already found Tian Wu, he would be elated. After so many years, this pair of father and daughter will finally be

reunited.” At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was thinking about Feng Tian Wu who was at the Drift Blaze Sect.

Meanwhile, the Dark Nether Sect’s base in the capital was in chaos.

Due to the bloody stench from the corpses of the Vice Sect Leaders and elders of Dark Nether Sect, it attracted the attention of many Dark Nether Sect’s disciples.

The news that they had all been killed spread widely and quickly.

“Surprise?” In the Situ Clan’s mansion, Situ Hao, the Clan Leader of Situ Clan, had just finished listening to his son’s report about their Interim Advisor, Duan Ling Tian. Suddenly, a figure rushed in without any notice.

It was none other than one of the Supreme Elders in Situ Clan, Situ Hou. Only he would dare to barge in without giving any prior notice.

Chapter 1610: The Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect

“Clan Leader, there has been a massacre in the Dark Nether Sect’s base in the capital. The Vice Sect Leaders, Zhou Shu, and Tan Chi, and two other elders were all killed by an unknown powerhouse,” Situ Hou quickly said to Situ Hao as soon as he entered the room. There was a hint of happiness in voice when he spoke.

The Dark Nether Sect could be considered as their opponent as well to a certain extent. It was undoubtedly a good thing that the Dark Nether Sect met with a misfortune.

After Situ Hao heard his words, he and Situ Hang looked at each other at the same time, sharing a knowing look.

“Master Duan!” Both of them said in unison.

“Master Duan? What about Master Duan?” When Situ Hou heard their words, he was baffled.

“Grandpa Hou, you said even the Vice Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect, Zhou Shu, is dead?” Situ Hang asked again.

“Yes.” Situ Hou nodded. “Zhou Shu is dead. It seems like he was decapitated. Many people are talking about this. Many of them speculated that this was done by a Saint Stage powerhouse since that person had killed Zhou Shu so easily. Although it has been more than ten years, Zhou Shu was still ranked 30th in the Heaven Ranking.”

“Zhou Shu had remained in that spot because he did not challenge those who ranked ahead of him. Many people speculated that his strength was enough for him to enter the top ten of the Heaven Ranking,” Situ Hou continued saying.

“Yes. If we were to compare his strength to Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect, I’m afraid he was even stronger than her.” Situ Hang nodded.

“It seems like Master Duan is extremely powerful now to be able to kill Zhou Shu.”

Situ Hao exclaimed, "With Master Duan's strength, it shouldn't be difficult for him to enter the top three of the Heaven Ranking at all."

"En." Situ Hang nodded in agreement.

"What?!" When he heard the pair of father and son's conversation, Situ Hou stared at them in shock.

"Clan Leader, you... A-are you saying the one who killed Zhou Shu is Master Duan?"

"Hang'er, tell Elder Hou what you've just told me," Situ Hao said to Situ Hang.

Soon after, Situ Hou found out about what had transpired from Situ Hang.

"Master Duan's senior brother and his friends are enslaved by the Dark Nether Sect?"

Situ Hou frowned. "We should help Master Duan with this matter... However, since it concerns the Dark Nether Sect, we can't afford to make a rash decision. Otherwise, the clan might undergo an earth-shattering change! Moreover, since the Dark Nether Clan's base in the capital had met with a mishap, Situ Ming and his people are bound to suspect us."

"It's certain that they'll keep an eye on us even if they still keep up the pretense of civility... If we help Master Duan at this time and demand for the return of those people from the Dark Nether Sect, they would probably take advantage of the situation and start a civil war in the clan."

Civil war!

It would be disastrous for the clan if that happened. In Windfall Nation, there were many seventh-rate forces whose strength was not inferior to the Situ Clan. However, many of them had ceased to exist or were reduced into eighth-rate or ninth-rate forces due to infighting.

Due to this reason, everyone would try and avoid infighting in the clan. This was because once it began, other people would seize the opportunity to benefit from it.

"Master Duan doesn't want us to interfere in this matter," Situ Hang said.

"Master Duan said he might give us a surprise... Is this what he meant when he killed Zhou Shu and the others?" Situ Hao wondered.

"That sounds very likely." Situ Hou nodded.

"Since something so big happened to the base of the Dark Nether Sect in the capital, Situ Ming's people will definitely go and investigate. Hang'er, go and have a look and see if Master Duan is back," Situ Hao said to Situ Hang.

Situ Hang nodded before he left.

Meanwhile, on another side in the Situ Clan's estate, many people were gathered in a big courtyard.

The leader of these men was a middle-aged man. If Duan Ling Tian was here, he would be able to identify this man as the Situ Clan's Second Master whom he had met once, Situ Ming.

“Second Master, I’m afraid it’s not that simple that something so big happened in the Dark Nether Sect’s base in the capital... Do you think it has anything to do with the Clan Leader and his people?” An old man said as he looked at Situ Ming.

“I think it’s definitely done by the Clan Leader and his people. The Dark Nether Sect’s base in the capital had been operating smoothly here for many years... Why would something like that happen so suddenly?” A middle-aged man said.

“I don’t think this has anything to do with the Clan Leader and his people...The culprit might be an enemy of the Dark Nether Sect. After all, most of the people in the sect are Devil Cultivators, and they’re known for their violent temper. Perhaps, they’ve offended some powerhouse and brought upon this calamity themselves,” a middle-aged scholar said. His words were very rational.

“That sounds very likely.” Many people agreed with the middle-aged scholar’s words.

“Alright. Stop quarreling... We’ll get an answer when Elder Zhong returns,” Situ Ming said with a smile.

It was obvious Situ Ming was held in high regard by these people. As soon as he spoke, the entire place fell silent. It became so quiet that the sound of a falling needle could be heard if it fell.

The Elder Zhong that Situ Ming had mentioned was also a Supreme Elder like Situ Hou.

Fifteen minutes later, a grey-clad bald old man walked in. His eyes looked as sharp as an eagle. No one dared to meet his eyes as he glanced around.

The bald old man was none other than Situ Zhong. He looked as Situ Ming when he entered the courtyard and said, “Situ Hao and Situ Hou did not do this...”

After Situ Ming heard Situ Zhong’s words, he nodded and sighed in relief.

Soon after, someone sneered. “Humph! As it turns out, it’s really the work of one of the Dark Nether Sect’s enemies... The Dark Nether Sect really picked the wrong person to offend. Now that they’ve lost an Imminent Saint Stage powerhouse like Zhou Shu, how’s the sect going to rise? Who are they going to rely on?”

For a time, many people made disparaging comments one after another.

As the core figures in Situ Ming’s faction, they were, naturally, aware of their relationship with the Dark Nether Sect. They knew Dark Nether Sect’s loss was also their loss.

“Alright, there’s no point in talking about this now. The most important thing is to look for the person whom the Dark Nether Sect had offended,” Situ Ming said, frustrated.

Situ Ming’s faction was still in chaos due to the misfortune that had fallen on the Dark Nether Sect’s base in the capital when Duan Ling Tian and Bai Li Hong arrived at the Dark Nether Sect’s estate.

“Junior Brother, what’s your plan?” Bai Li Hong asked as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

“Senior Brother, wait for me here... I’ll scout the place first, and we’ll rescue Uncle Feng and the others when I return,” Duan Ling Tian said to Bai Li Hong.

He did not wait for Bai Li Hong's reply and disappeared before Bai Li Hong's eyes as though he had vanished into thin air.

Bai Li Hong could not help but smile bitterly when he saw this. There was nothing he could do but to wait patiently at this spot.

There was no Flight Prohibiting Formation in the Dark Nether Sect's estate, so it was very easy for Duan Ling Tian to enter the estate. He did not encounter any obstacle at all as he entered the east side of the estate.

During their journey here, Duan Ling Tian had learned from Bai Li Hong that there were two Saint Stage powerhouses in the Dark Nether Sect. These two Saint Stage powerhouses were the Sect Leader and Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect. They usually cultivated in the east side of the estate because it has the richest Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy. Many of the grade six Saint Stones that came from the Dark Nether Sect's grade seven Saint Stone ore vein were at the east side of the estate. Due to this reason, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy was particularly dense.

Duan Ling Tian entered the east side of the Dark Nether Sect's estate easily as though he was strolling into an abandoned place.

Part of the reason was due to the lack of people on the east side of the estate. However, it was mostly because Duan Ling Tian was a lot stronger now compared to the past, ordinary people would not be able to detect his presence.

"En?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian discovered a powerful Spiritual Energy sweeping toward him quickly.

"Divine Consciousness!" Duan Ling Tian instantly discovered that it was the Divine Consciousness of a Saint Stage powerhouse.

"Who are you? Why did you trespass into my Dark Nether Sect?" At the same time, a voice rang clearly in Duan Ling Tian's ear. Not only was it loud, but it seemed as though it came from every direction.

After hearing that voice, Duan Ling Tian's expression did not change. He asked, "Are you the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect or the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect?"

"En? You're quite bold for a Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator. You're so calm even though you know I'm the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect." The loud voice sounded again. This time a hint of surprise could be heard in his voice when he spoke.

"So what if you're the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect? Can you even kill me?" Duan Ling Tian said lightly.

Hu!

At this time, a gust of wind swept out suddenly. Ripples appeared in the air near Duan Ling Tian before a tall figure materialized out of thin air.

Naturally, he did not really materialize out of thin air. When Duan Ling Tian used his Strange Pupil, he could still faintly see the afterimage of that person who had flown over.

A tall figure dressed in a black robe with red edges appeared. He wore a formal headdress, making him look very refined.

Upon closer inspection, one could see the figure was a middle-aged man with a jade-like face. He had a pair of dazzling eyes and sword-shaped eyebrows. One could tell he must have been a handsome and gentle-looking prince charming when he was young.