

Chapter 1631: Going Head to Head

The sky above Northern Mang Mountain was crowded with people. It was buzzing noisily. It was only natural for it to be noisy when there are so many people gathered in one place. The enthusiasm of the people from and outside the capital was palpable.

“It’s the Second Imperial Highness, King Rong!” Someone shouted suddenly.

The entire place fell silent as everyone’s eyes followed the gaze of the person who had shouted.

In the distance, a group of people arrived in an imposing manner.

The person in the lead was a middle-aged man who was standing on a golden bird. He held a feather fan and a silk kerchief in his hands. He looked gentle and elegant, the exact picture of a middle-aged scholar.

Many people knew who he was. He was the Second Prince of the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family, King Rong! Moreover, most people in Windfall Nation thought he was most likely to inherit the throne in Windfall Nation.

Naturally, nothing was set in stone because he had a strong competitor who was just slightly inferior to him for now. His competitor was none other than the Fourth Imperial Highness, King Qian!

Three men with an indifferent expression on their faces followed closely behind King Rong. They were respectively dressed in a long black, white, and grey robe. They blended into their surroundings as though they were one with Heaven, emitting a tremendous pressure that could be felt by the people present on the scene.

With just a glance, everyone could tell the three old men behind King Rong were Saint Stage powerhouses!

There were seven other people behind the three old men. All seven of them were dressed in a uniform of imposing silver armors. They were the seven guardians King Rong had brought with him. Although they were a group of young and middle-aged men, one should not be fooled by their appearances. Every one of them was at the Imminent Saint Stage. Even if they were not as strong as those on the Heaven Ranking, they were only slightly inferior to them.

“There are so many people?” The lively scene surprised King Rong. He did not expect the battle between Duan Ling Tian and Lin Dong would attract so much attention.

The venue, time, and date were only announced yesterday so the news could not have spread too far. However, it seemed as though everyone was here.

“Second Imperial Highness, King Rong!” The leaders of the forces who supported King Rong, including the Situ Clan, took the initiative and made their way to King Rong as soon as he appeared to greet him.

Bai Li Hong and the others stood in the distance. They did not follow Situ Hao and the others to greet King Rong.

“He’s King Rong? He’s the one who pressured the Situ Clan to renounce Duan Ling Tian?” Chen Shao Shuai asked with a gloomy expression on his face as he looked at King Rong.

“Humph! How dare he look down on Duan Ling Tian... Soon he’ll learn how stupid his arrogance is!” Nangong Yi cursed in a low voice.

King Rong merely nodded at the other people who came to greet him. However, he made a point of praising Situ Hao. “Situ Hao, well done!”

“Thank you, Second Imperial Highness.” Situ Hao, naturally, knew what King Rong was praising him for. However, he still had to force a smile on his face even though he felt bitter in his heart. At this moment, he really hoped Master Duan would not show up.

Meanwhile, Situ Hang who was standing behind Situ Hao had a solemn expression on his face. His heart was filled with dissatisfaction toward King Rong, but he did not dare to express it since he was afraid it would affect his clan.

“King Qian is here!” A low cry reverberated in the air suddenly, catching everyone’s attention again.

The people from King Qian’s estate appeared in the distance. The group of people led by King Qian also arrived in an imposing manner.

King Qian walked in the lead as two old men followed behind him. Behind the two old men was another old man and two middle-aged men.

In comparison to King Rong, King Qian’s entourage was noticeably smaller. He had probably brought fewer people with him so that he would seem more amiable to the people.

On the contrary, the silver-armored guardians standing stiffly behind King Rong emitted a sense of coldness. This would cause most people to feel uneasy.

As soon as King Qian arrived, he looked at King Rong before he smiled and mocked him, “Second Brother, didn’t you come to watch the Death Duel? You’re not going into battle, why did you bring your three elders and guardians? Isn’t it a little too much?”

After listening to King Qian’s words, many people in the surrounding looked at him derisively. They all felt King Rong was behaving ostentatiously. It was even worse now because they were comparing him to King Qian.

In comparison to King Qian, King Rong’s entourage was indeed a little excessive.

After King Qian finished speaking, King Rong’s eyes flashed for a moment. However, his expression remained calm as he said with a slight smile, “Fourth Brother, apart from the two elders, didn’t you bring a few extra men to run errands as well? It seems like us brothers think alike.”

Run errands?

As soon as King Rong finished speaking, the two middle-aged men and the two old men behind King Qian changed their expressions immediately since King Rong's words were a humiliation to them. No matter what, they were still Saint Stage powerhouses!

The remaining old man only smiled bitterly. He did not seem to be offended. Many years ago, he was indeed an errand boy in King Qian's estate.

Out of the two middle-aged men, one of them had a face that was familiar to the people present on the scene.

"Isn't he the former Second Master of Situ Clan, Situ Ming?" Soon after, many people began to recognize Situ Ming.

"Humph! Situ Ming actually betrayed his clan even though they had nurtured him. What an ingrate!"

"Someone like him is just a disgrace to the Situ Clan."

Many people who were righteous began to scold Situ Ming.

Naturally, those words had angered Situ Ming. However, he did not dare to speak up in front of King Rong. His eyes were cold as he looked at those who mocked him. Still, he was surprised when he discovered there was a large number of people who were mocking him.

Could he kill all of them? Even if he could, King Qian would not have allowed it.

After all, he belonged to King Qian's Estate now. Each of his moves represented King Qian's estate. If he openly killed these people, it would definitely affect the reputation of King Qian's estate.

Reputation was what mattered most to King Qian now. He was someone who was vying for the throne. Naturally, he would not allow others to tarnish the reputation of King Qian's estate.

Someone stared at the middle-aged man next to Situ Ming and said, "That person next to Situ Ming looks familiar."

Shortly after, someone cried out in a deep voice, "I remember now! He's Ye Feng!"

"Ye Feng? Who's Ye Feng?" Many people were puzzled. It was obvious this was the first time they had heard of Ye Feng.

Chapter 1632: Duan Ling Tian is Here

"Ye Feng's the Sect Leader of Dark Nether Sect! Not too long ago, I heard the Dark Nether Sect was annihilated. It only exists in name now since the sect's Supreme Elder is dead, and the Sect Leader has gone missing. I didn't expect him to be in King Qian's estate."

Many people were surprised by this.

"He's just like a dog that ran away with its tail between its legs!" Some people who had suffered losses from the Dark Nether Sect began to curse in a low voice.

Clearly, Ye Feng's reputation was not the best.

Ye Feng's expression darkened when he heard those words.

Meanwhile, the old man next to him could barely conceal the excitement in his eyes. He had come here today to witness the death of his enemy who had killed his third brother. This was all he cared about.

Once that person who killed his third brother died, he would be able to happily return to the southern frontier of Windfall Nation where his lair was located, and he would continue his life as a local tyrant.

King Qian did not expect King Rong would be able to deflect his words so easily. He knew he was not as eloquent as King Rong, and he was wise enough to stop talking. However, this did not mean King Rong would let him go even if he stopped talking.

"Fourth Brother, I heard that one of today's main characters is a guest at King Qian's estate? Why isn't he here yet? He won't bail on you, right?" King Rong asked with a smile.

When King Qian heard King Rong's words, King Qian felt a thrill of delight in his heart. He did not expect King Rong to dig a hole and jump into the hole on his own accord. He replied immediately, "Second Brother, do you know who my guest is? Do you really think he won't show up? Unless you think he's not brave enough to fight Duan Ling Tian?"

King Rong felt slightly uneasy when he heard this. He was merely mocking King Qian, but King Qian had completely distorted his words and made it seem as though he was mocking the lineal disciple of Lin Clan from the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion.

"Humph! King Rong, is it? Judging by your words, you think I'm inferior to Duan Ling Tian?" Someone sneered. Soon after, a white figure appeared before everyone's eyes.

It was a white-clad young man with a hint of defiance between his eyebrows. He was staring intently at King Rong. It seemed like he was not concerned with King Rong's status as the Second Prince of Windfall Nation's Imperial Family.

King Rong's face darkened as the three old men behind him shouted in unison, "How rude!" The auras from the three Saint Stage powerhouses swept out and shrouded the white-clad young man.

Faced with the three auras from the Saint Stage powerhouses, the white-clad young man remained unbothered and unaffected.

The three old men frowned immediately when they discovered the white-clad young man's cultivation base could not be suppressed by their auras alone. Naturally, this did not mean he was a Saint Stage powerhouse. They were very certain about this.

However, even if the white-clad young man was not a Saint Stage powerhouse yet, it did not mean he would not break through to the Saint Stage tomorrow. They knew this because they could sense the white-clad young man was on the verge of breaking through to the Saint Stage. Since the three old men had experienced this before, it was not difficult for them to sense the impending breakthrough.

"He's the one who's ranked first on the Heaven Ranking from Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion, Lin Dong?"

"Lin Dong is really arrogant. How dare he behave so rudely in front of the Second Imperial Highness, King Rong."

“Humph! He’s arrogant because he has the capability to act like that... As far as I know, Lin Dong’s clan is a sixth-rate force in the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion. They’re not inferior to the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family. As a lineal disciple of such a clan, why would he be afraid of the Second Imperial Highness, King Rong?”

“With Lin Dong’s cultivation base and fame, he must have a high position in his clan... Perhaps, King Rong might not even dare to offend him.”

Although the people were talking in hushed tones, their words were still clearly heard by King Rong.

A killing intent immediately gleamed in King Rong’s eyes as he looked at Lin Dong. He really wanted to kill him! However, just as the people had said, he really did not dare to offend Lin Dong.

When King Rong’s eyes unintentionally landed on King Qian, he discovered King Qian was looking at him and Lin Dong as though he was watching a show. His face darkened immediately.

In front of all these people, King Rong, naturally, would not give in to Lin Dong. Instead, as a way out, he turned to King Qian and said faintly, “Fourth Brother, I did not say that Lin Dong is not brave enough to fight Duan Ling Tian. Please don’t distort my words in front of so many people.”

However, King Qian was not willing to let him off the hook. He continued to say, “Second Brother, then what do your words mean? What do you mean when you said the guest from my estate might bail on me?”

“Humph!” King Rong snorted. He looked away from King Qian, choosing to ignore him.

As the lineal disciple of Lin Clan and the strongest person on the Heaven Ranking, Lin Dong was certainly not stupid. He could tell King Qian was using him. Therefore, he did not pursue this matter and act in accordance with King Qian’s wish when he saw King Rong had found an out for himself.

Sou!

Lin Dong suddenly moved. He moved away from the crowd and appeared in the distance in just a blink of an eye.

His eyes swept past the crowd as he asked coldly, “Is Duan Ling Tian here?”

His voice echoed in Northern Mang Mountain.

“Is Duan Ling Tian here?”

“Is Duan Ling Tian here?”

However, no one responded to his question.

Meanwhile, the people present on the scene looked up and saw the sun shining in the sky. It was already noon. They looked around, trying to find Duan Ling Tian.

“Master Duan really didn’t dare to come?”

“Sure enough, it’s just like I imagined! Oh, well, I was just trying my luck today. I didn’t think Duan Ling Tian would show up. It’s a Death Duel after all.”

“It’s no surprise he’s afraid of the strongest person on the Heaven Ranking.”

“What a pity! I’ve wasted my time here.”

Many people sighed in disappointment, but none of them mocked Duan Ling Tian.

In their opinion, Lin Dong was the strongest person on the Heaven Ranking from Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion after all. Duan Ling Tian was not as well known as him. If they were in Duan Ling Tian’s shoes, they would have rejected the Death Duel issued by Lin Dong.

Since Lin Dong dared to issue a Death Duel, it was obvious he was confident about his strength.

If Duan Ling Tian really came, did it not mean that he was stupid?

Behind King Qian, the old man who stood next to Situ Ming and Ye Feng had a gloomy expression on his face. “Why isn’t Duan Ling Tian here yet? Could it be that he doesn’t dare to show up?”

He would not be able to avenge his third brother if Duan Ling Tian did not show up.

“He wouldn’t chicken out, would he?” Even King Qian could not help but frown. He would lose the chance of obtaining the Devilseal Tablet if Duan Ling Tian really did not show up.

It was not that it did not cross his mind to send his men out and snatch the Devilseal Tablet away from Duan Ling Tian. It was just that he discovered Duan Ling Tian was still staying in the Situ Clan even though he had announced his departure from the clan. There was no chance for his men to make a move at all.

‘I hope Master Duan doesn’t show up.’ Unlike King Qian, Situ Hao, the Clan Leader of Situ Clan, hoped that Duan Ling Tian would not show up.

On the other hand, Situ Hang stood at the side with a bitter expression on his face. He knew Master Duan would show up because he had already given his word.

In that regard, he trusted Master Duan unconditionally.

Although most people present on the scene were almost certain Duan Ling Tian would not show up, none of them was in a hurry to leave. After all, it was just a little past noon. Who knew if a miracle would happen if they waited for a while? If Duan Ling Tian came after they had left, would they not have missed the show?

Suddenly, a calm voice sounded from the distance, “The strongest person on the Heaven Ranking. Lin Dong from Lin Clan, is it?”

Although he had not arrived, his voice could already be heard.

After hearing the voice, Situ Hao smiled bitterly. “Master Duan... He came after all.”

Situ Hang who was standing at the side was not surprised at all. He was absolutely certain Duan Ling Tian would show up.

Meanwhile, the eyes of Bai Li Hong and the others shone brightly.

After they listened to Duan Ling Tian's speech yesterday, they were all filled with confidence in Duan Ling Tian. They looked forward to Duan Ling Tian killing Lin Dong and making a name for himself.

"T-this is... the former Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, Master Duan?" The people exchanged glances with each other.

"That should be it!"

Everyone's eyes immediately shifted to the direction where the voice came from.

A figure quickly appeared. After he gradually got closer, one could see it was a young man dressed in a purple robe. The young man was handsome, and he had an extraordinary bearing. He had dashing eyebrows and bright eyes

As soon as he appeared, he caught the attention of many female Martial and Dao Cultivators who were present. Those burning gazes were trained on Duan Ling Tian as though they wished they own him.

Shortly after that, someone who recognized Duan Ling Tian said in a low voice, "It's Master Duan!"

That person was one of the guards from Situ Clan. Although his rank was not high enough for him to accompany the Clan Leader here today, he came on his own because he was not on duty.

"He's Master Duan?" Many people began to stare at Duan Ling Tian intently after they had gotten the confirmation that it was him.

"So young!"

"Of course! I heard that Master Duan is not even forty years old."

"He's not even forty, but he already possesses the strength to enter the top ten of the Heaven Ranking... Tsk tsk, I don't think there's anyone like him in the history of Windfall Nation."

"No! There's someone like that in Windfall Nation... Have you forgotten about Lady Feng from the Drift Blaze Sect? Although Lady Feng was defeated by Master Duan, her strength is widely acknowledged by many Saint Stage powerhouses. Those Saint Stage powerhouses said that Lady Feng has the strength to enter the top ten of the Heaven Ranking."

A group of people discussed among themselves as they looked at Duan Ling Tian with a hint of enthusiasm in their eyes.

For a moment, everyone forgot about the strongest person on the Heaven Ranking, Lin Dong.

This was only natural since Lin Dong was not from Windfall Nation regardless of how famous he was. To the people from Windfall Nation who were present, Lin Dong could not be compared to Duan Ling Tian who rose to fame in their own Windfall Nation.

Chapter 1633: A Collision Between Territories

Although Duan Ling Tian's appeal was much stronger than Lin Dong in the people's eyes, this did not mean they were optimistic about Duan Ling Tian's chances of winning today. They were from Windfall Nation, and they only favor Duan Ling Tian because he rose to fame here.

If Duan Ling Tian had gone to the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion to fight Lin Dong, and the spectators were from Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion, the scene would have been different.

Although Lin Dong knew this, he still could not accept he was one-upped by someone else, regardless if the other party was a local. He was the strongest person on the Heaven Ranking and the pride of Lin Clan in the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion after all.

Hence, he was not polite when he looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, "Humph! You're Duan Ling Tian? Putting on airs and arriving late, I really hope you won't disappoint me today."

"I definitely won't disappoint you," Duan Ling Tian responded calmly to Lin Dong with a slight smile on his face. His expression was carefree as though he would remain unbothered even if Mount Tai were to collapse in front of him.

At this moment, the people from King Qian's estate had their eyes trained on Duan Ling Tian as well. "Duan Ling Tian!"

King Qian had only seen Duan Ling Tian's portrait. This was his first time meeting Duan Ling Tian in person. Even if he was reluctant, he had to admit this handsome young man with an extraordinary bearing was an outstanding person.

The two old men standing behind King Qian stared at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze. They knew he possessed the Devilseal Tablet. In King Qian's estate, apart from Ye Feng and King Qian, only these two old men knew that Duan Ling Tian possessed the Devilseal Tablet.

"Duan! Ling! Tian!" Ye Feng's expression turned grave when he saw the purple-clad young man he had met once. During their last encounter, the Dark Nether Sect's Supreme Elder was killed by him, and he barely managed to escape.

He felt chills running up his spine when he thought about the Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's hands. At that time, if the Devilseal Tablet did not go after the Supreme Elder, he would have died!

Next to Ye Feng, Situ Ming stared at Duan Ling Tian coldly.

In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian was the reason he was in this predicament!

From the beginning, Duan Ling Tian had disrupted his plans over and over again. Moreover, he even destroyed his strongest ally, the Dark Nether Sect, and forced the Sect Leader, Ye Feng, to seek refuge with King Qian. It left him with no other option except to betray his clan and defect to King Qian's faction, enduring all the criticism.

'Duan Ling Tian, I want to see you die with my own eyes... It's unfortunate I can't kill you with my own hands,' Situ Ming thought to himself as his eyes gleamed coldly.

The old man beside Ye Feng and Situ Ming, the leader of a group of bandits in the southern frontier of Windfall Nation, Ye Mu Bai, was also staring at Duan Ling Tian coldly. 'He's the one who killed Third Brother? The former Interim Advisor of Situ Clan, Duan Ling Tian?'

There was intense hatred in Ye Mu Bai, Ye Feng, and Situ Ming's eyes. Duan Ling Tian might not have noticed it if it was just one person. However, it was hard to miss three hate-filled gazes directed at himself.

Out of three of them, he recognized Situ Ming and Ye Feng. It was his first time seeing Ye Mu Bai.

'I don't think I know him. Why does it seem like he wants to eat me alive?' Duan Ling Tian's eyes held a hint of confusion as he looked at Ye Mu Bai.

However, a thought suddenly appeared in his mind. 'That's right! He must be the Great Chief of the group of bandits! He must be the eldest brother of the Third Chief whom I've killed, and the former servant from King Qian's estate, Ye Mu Bai!' Duan Ling Tian finally figured it out when he recalled the news Situ Hou brought back the other day.

He was no longer surprised when he saw the hatred in the other party's eyes.

"Ye Feng!" Duan Ling Tian was not bothered with Situ Ming and Ye Mu Bai. However, he wanted to kill Ye Feng badly. This was because Ye Feng knew the Devilseal Tablet was in his possession. Moreover, judging by the burning gazes and greedy expressions on King Qian and the two old men's faces, it was very likely they knew about it as well.

Duan Ling Tian became even more certain King Qian had invited Lin Dong over to kill him and snatch the Devilseal Tablet from him.

Based on the current situation, it seemed like Lin Dong was not aware of the fact that Duan Ling Tian possessed the Devilseal Tablet. 'It seems like King Qian is not being completely honest with Lin Dong... That's only natural since Lin Dong and the Lin Clan would definitely covet the Devilseal Tablet if they know about it. There's no way King Qian would lead a wolf into his house.'

Apart from the people from King Qian's estate, the eyes of the people from King Rong's estate were also trained on Duan Ling Tian.

'He can still maintain his composure under such circumstances... Is Duan Ling Tian really confident or is he just faking it?' King Rong had always prided himself on his ability to read people, but he could not read the purple-clad young man before him.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Duan Ling Tian and Lin Dong looked at each other before they moved. They flew to the other side of Northern Mang Mountain. There were fewer people there so they could fight freely.

Both of them stood on opposing sides in the air. The purple and white figure moved gracefully in the air.

Sou! Sou! Sou! Sou! Sou!

...

When the people saw Duan Ling Tian and Lin Dong had chosen a place to fight, they immediately rushed over there. They covered half of the sky as they gathered to watch the fight. There were so many people that they occupied the area within a thousand-meter radius.

Naturally, Martial and Dao Cultivators with a lower cultivation base stood in the distance. They did not dare to stand too close in case they were accidentally injured.

Lin Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian indifferently as he said in a low voice, "Duan Ling Tian, you should be honored to die by my hands."

Based on his words, he was certain he would kill Duan Ling Tian. In fact, he did not feel any suspense at all toward this battle.

'How arrogant!' Many people shared the same thought when they heard Lin Dong's words.

However, most of them felt his arrogance was justified. He was the strongest person on the Heaven Ranking from Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion after all.

Although Duan Ling Tian was powerful enough to enter the top ten of the Heaven Ranking, most people thought his strength was not comparable to Lin Dong's strength.

"It's such a waste that the strongest person among the younger generation in Windfall Nation is going to die here today..."

"Duan Ling Tian is younger than Lin Dong. If he's given a few more years, it's not impossible for him to defeat Lin Dong. However, it's impossible for him to win now."

"God is really envious of his talent!"

Many people looked at Duan Ling Tian pitifully. They did not think he would win.

There was a small group of people who had full confidence in Duan Ling Tian. These people were, naturally, Bai Li Hong and the others.

After staring intently at Lin Dong, Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, "Based on your words, you won't be able to rest in peace if I kill you?"

"You think you can kill me? That's only possible if you're stronger than me!" Lin Dong sneered arrogantly. It was as though he was looking at ants when he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"I think it's more suitable for me to say that sentence," Duan Ling Tian said with a slight but confident smile.

"I really don't know where you get your confidence from!" Lin Dong's face darkened. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian would still be able to smile at a time like this. Suddenly, a wave of fierce aura surged out from his body.

The space within a hundred-meter radius of Lin Dong began to stir.

A Territory was forming rapidly.

“You’re using Territory in front of me?” When Duan Ling Tian sensed the aura of a Territory, a slight smile appeared on his face.

Ever since Duan Ling Tian mastered the 10,000 Swords Territory, he did not fear the Territories of Martial and Dao Cultivators below the Saint Stage. In fact, many people had died under his 10,000 Swords Territory.

When Lin Dong was forming his Territory, Duan Ling Tian also began to form his True Energy Consolidated Territory.

10,000 Swords Territory!

When Lin Dong’s Territory was almost fully formed, a swift and piercing aura surged out of Duan Ling Tian’s body. It seemed as though it would be able to tear the fabric of space.

When the aura swept out, it felt as though there were countless sharp swords pressing against them.

“That’s Master Duan’s Territory!”

“I heard Master Duan’s Territory crushed Lady Feng’s Territory as soon as it was formed... I don’t know if his Territory would be able to suppress Lin Dong’s Territory. If he’s able to do that, he might have a chance of winning.”

“I don’t think so. Besides, even if he could suppress it, it doesn’t mean he’ll be able to defeat Lin Dong. Don’t you forget, Lin Dong is the strongest person on the Heaven Ranking! All of his techniques are powerful, it’s not just limited to his Territory. Even if his Territory is suppressed, he can still use his other techniques to attack Master Duan.”

“I have only heard of Master Duan’s Territory in the past. Today, I finally get to witness it for myself.”

...

Duan Ling Tian’s Territory was famous in Windfall Nation. That was why everyone was so excited when they saw his Territory.

“Eh? So strong?” While Duan Ling Tian was forming his 10,000 Swords Territory, he discovered that Lin Dong’s Territory was different from all the Martial and Dao Cultivators below the Saint Stage. His Territory actually managed to pressure him.

When Duan Ling Tian was forming his 10,000 Swords Territory, he encountered quite a strong resistance. Moreover, it did not seem like it was stopping Lin Dong’s Territory from forming.

Duan Ling Tian would not believe it if he was told Lin Dong’s Territory on its own was as strong as his 10,000 Swords Territory.

At this moment, he thought of every possibility and found one that was the most plausible.

‘This Territory doesn’t seem very strong on its own, but there’s something different about it... This means Lin Dong is very close to entering the Saint Stage. Even his Territory has the aura of a Saint Stage powerhouse!’

Chapter 1634: Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic

“However, one thing’s for certain, he has not broken through to the Saint Stage.” Duan Ling Tian was sure about this.

Put everything else aside, Saint Stage powerhouses had a different aura.

‘It seems like the strongest powerhouse on the Heaven Ranking is not an amateur... His reputation as the strongest person below the Saint Stage in Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion is indeed well deserved!’ Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath. He no longer dared to underestimate Lin Dong.

After a few moments, under everyone’s watchful eyes, the two Territories finished forming at almost the same time and collided with one another.

One of them had tens of thousands of sword rays inside, causing the area around it to look like a world of swords.

The other Territory had hundreds of spinning whirlpools laced with green auras. The whirlpools were spinning so rapidly that it seemed as though it could devour anything.

It was as though fire and water had collided when the two Territories clashed.

“I didn’t expect your Territory to be evenly matched with mine... I’ve underestimated you.” After looking at the scene, Lin Dong had surprised expression on his face.

When the second strongest person on the Heaven Ranking challenged him in the past, his Territory had easily suppressed his opponent’s Territory. However, his Territory could not gain any advantage over Duan Ling Tian’s Territory.

“Your Territory has also exceeded my expectation,” Duan Ling Tian said mildly.

Although Duan Ling Tian did not gain any advantage from his Territory, he was not bothered about it. After all, this was not the only thing he excelled at.

Lin Dong was extremely annoyed by Duan Ling Tian’s calmness. “Do you really think you can compete with me just because your Territory is evenly matched with mine? How naïve!”

In fact, he had heard that Duan Ling Tian’s strongest move was his Territory. Therefore, he was not too surprised when he saw Duan Ling Tian’s Territory was evenly matched with his Territory because he had been mentally prepared.

As the strongest person on the Heaven Ranking and the strongest person below the Saint Stage in Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion, he had more than just a powerful Territory.

Hu!

At this instant, steel claws appeared on Lin Dong’s right arm as though it was attached to his arm. It glinted under the sunlight, looking as though it was able to tear through anything.

This was obviously his Saint Weapon!

Sou!

Lin Dong moved suddenly. It was as though he had transformed into a gust of wind as he traveled into the world of swords and whirlpools. After a few moments, he arrived near Duan Ling Tian.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

...

Lin Dong lifted his arm with the steel claws, one could see the afterimages of the steel claws as he slashed downward, intending to shred Duan Ling Tian into pieces.

The steel claws moved in the air with a peerless and sharp aura toward Duan Ling Tian's face. It made him feel as though he was in a mountain of blades and a sea of swords.

However, faced with Lin Dong's careful attacks, Duan Ling Tian was not flustered at all.

When he raised his arms, one could see he had taken out the Sun Shooting Bow. He solidified his True Energy into an arrow and used the offensive technique, Colossal Aerolite Arrow, Aerolite Shower, immediately.

The sky was instantly filled with arrow rays as though there was a meteor shower.

"Trying to fight me directly with a mere arrow shower?" After sensing the aura from the arrows that filled up the sky, Lin Dong could tell the strength of the attack was not very strong. It was far inferior to his attack.

If they were to clash directly, the one who would lose was Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian's attack is so weak?" The Aerolite Shower Duan Ling Tian used was a bit disappointing to those Saint Stage powerhouses who were watching.

'It seems that Duan Ling Tian only has a strong Territory... If it wasn't for his powerful Territory, it seems like he wouldn't have been a match for Lady Feng from the Drift Blaze Sect!' Most people shared the same thought when they saw this.

"Humph! He's seeking death!" Situ Ming and Ye Feng sneered.

King Qian was also smiling as though he could already see the scene of him obtaining the Devilseal Tablet. He even thought about forcing Saint Stage Devil Cultivators to pledge their allegiance to him with the Devilseal Tablet. If they refused, he would kill them with the tablet. In fact, there were several Saint Stage Devil Cultivators on his opponent, King Rong's faction. He could kill all of them easily with the Devilseal Tablet.

"Master Duan." Situ Hao and Situ Hang, both father and sons, looked worried. They could see Duan Ling Tian's attack was not as strong as Lin Dong's.

Bai Li Hong and the others were the only ones who looked calm. This was because they saw Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged. He still carried a confident expression on his face. They trusted Duan Ling Tian unconditionally.

As it turned out, they were not wrong to trust Duan Ling Tian.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the Aerolite Shower that was not highly regarded by everyone did not clash with the tens of thousands of claw marks Lin Dong had cast out. Instead, they flew toward Duan Ling Tian rapidly and formed a protective barrier around his body.

The arrows whizzed past and formed a bell-like barrier around Duan Ling Tian.

Colossal Arrow Bell!

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was using the strongest move in the Colossal Aerolite Arrow. It was also a defensive move.

Once the Colossal Arrow Bell appeared, the tens of thousands of claw marks landed on it, setting off tremors.

However, after the claws had disappeared and the tremors had stopped, no damage could be seen on the Colossal Arrow Bell at all.

For a time, the entire place fell silent.

"Such a strong defensive move!"

"This defensive move must be higher than a Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic!"

"Yes. The defensive move Duan Ling Tian used should be comparable to an Earth Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic."

...

The crowd broke out in an uproar. A few experienced Saint Stage powerhouses could see that Duan Ling Tian's defensive move was not so simple.

Soon after, a Saint Stage powerhouse cried out in his deep voice, "Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic! He must have cultivated a Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic... Only a Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic would have such a terrifying defensive move."

Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic!

After everyone heard that, their eyes immediately lit up.

Although they had never been exposed to a Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic, they had heard about it. Like the saying, 'Even if one has not eaten pork, one must have seen pigs running.'

Generally, a Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic would have one move that was stronger than a Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic move. It was comparable to an Earth Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic move that could only be cultivated by a powerhouse whose cultivation base was above the Saint Stage.

Even a fifth-rate force might not own a Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic. However, this did not mean that everyone who had cultivated a Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic had connections with a fifth-rate or higher force.

There were people who had fortuitous encounters and obtained the inheritance from a former powerhouse. Who knew if there was a Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic in the inheritance.

‘Duan Ling Tian actually cultivated a Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic!’ Lin Dong’s gaze toward Duan Ling Tian had changed completely.

Even in the Lin Clan, a sixth-rate force, they did not have a Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

A Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic might seem useless to powerhouses above the Saint Stage, but it was highly beneficial to those below the Saint Stage.

‘Duan Ling Tian was probably lucky and came across a Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic... Perhaps, King Qian wants me to kill him and snatch his Spatial Ring because he wants the Saint Grade Martial Tactic.’ Soon after, Lin Dong recalled his deal with King Qian.

In fact, he was baffled by this matter initially. A prince from the Windfall Nation’s Imperial Family wanted the Spatial Ring of an Interim Advisor of a seventh-rate clan.

What was in the Spatial Ring?

He finally figured out King Qian’s motive.

‘King Qian and his wishful thinking... It wouldn’t have mattered if I didn’t figure it out. However, now that I’ve figured it out, I want a share of it! If he’s not willing to share the Saint Grade Martial Tactic with the Lin Clan, he can forget about getting Duan Ling Tian’s Spatial Ring.’ Lin Dong made up his mind at this moment.

Up until now, Lin Dong still felt he would be able to obtain Duan Ling Tian’s Spatial Ring.

He did not seem afraid even after Duan Ling Tian had cast the Colossal Arrow Bell that was comparable to an Earth Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic’s defensive move.

‘Duan Ling Tian actually has a Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic?’

King Qian stared blankly ahead, shocked. ‘Not only does he have the Devilseal Tablet, but he even has such a Saint Grade Martial Tactic... What kind of fortuitous encounter did he have?’ King Qian was pleasantly surprised.

In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian’s Spatial Ring would belong to him once he died. Naturally, he would possess the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic as well.

The Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic was an absolutely pleasant surprise.

Currently, most of the people present, including King Rong, was shocked by the fact that Duan Ling Tian owned a Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

A hint of greed could be seen in their eyes.

Was there anyone who did not want a Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic? Although it might be useless to Saint Stage powerhouses, their descendants would definitely have use for it.

All Lin Dong wanted now was to bring Duan Ling Tian’s Saint Grade Martial Tactic back to his clan.

He was about to break through to the Saint Stage, a Saint Grade Martial Tactic like this did not interest him. However, if he managed to bring a Saint Grade Martial Tactic like this back to the Lin Clan, he would be able to contribute greatly to the clan. He would be able to make a mark in the clan with something like this.

For the later generation of Lin Clan's disciples, every time they practiced the Saint Grade Martial Tactic, they would think of him.

Lin Dong's gaze toward Duan Ling Tian turned even more greedy when he thought of this.

Although his opponent's defensive move was very strong, he was not worried he would not be able to break the defense because he had two Four Star Saint Inscriptions on his metal claws Saint Weapon!

Once he activated both Four Star Saint Inscriptions, his opponent's defense would definitely crumble!

"Are you thinking you'll be able to obtain the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic I cultivated after you kill me?" Duan Ling Tian asked bluntly when he saw the greed in Lin Dong's eyes. His eyes flashed coldly.

"So what if I am?" Lin Dong sneered.

Chapter 1635: Duan Ling Tian's speed

Chapter 1635 Duan Ling Tian's Speed

"Although I have no idea where you got that Saint Grade Martial Tactics from, it'll be mine once I'm done with you!" Lin Dong said slowly. It was as though he thought killing Duan Ling Tian would be easy.

"You can boast all you want once you're able to get past my defense!" Duan Ling Tian said calmly as he maintained the light shield around his body.

"I must admit you have a formidable defensive move, but you won't live long enough to see the sunrise tomorrow if this is the best you can do," Lin Dong said with a sneer. He was offended because he felt Duan Ling Tian was underestimating him.

.

He immediately activated all four Saint Inscriptions on the steel claws in his hand as his laughter faded. Two Three Star Saint Inscriptions and two Four Star Saint Inscriptions were instantly activated.

Tens of thousands of claw marks accompanied the steel claws in Lin Dong's hand as he moved toward Duan Ling Tian. The claw marks were much stronger this time compared to before. From a third person point of view, the tens of thousands of claw marks seemed as though they could rip the fabric of space into shreds. They emitted four distinctive auras. Two were weaker, and the other two were stronger.

"This is the power of Saint Inscriptions!" A few people noticed what Lin Dong had done.

"Two Three Star Saint Inscriptions... And the other two seem like Four Star Saint Inscriptions!"

Among the people from the Situ Clan, Bai Li Hong stood there with a worried and shocked expression on his face. "The Lin Clan from the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion is indeed impressive. He even has two Four Star Saint Incriptions out of the four Saint Incriptions inscribed on his Saint Weapon!"

As a Saint Incription Master, Bai Li Hong, naturally, understood how difficult it was to inscribe Four Saint Incriptions. Moreover, two of them were Four Star Saint Incriptions.

A new Four Star Saint Incription Master could inscribe a Four Star Saint Incription on a Saint Weapon at most. Only an experienced Four Star Saint Incription Master would be able to inscribe two Four Star Saint Incriptions on a Saint Weapon. A Three Star Saint Incription Master was not in the same league as a Four Star Saint Incription Master.

Bai Li Hong's expression turned grave when he thought of this. Although Duan Ling Tian was very strong, he even killed Qian Kong, a Saint Stage powerhouse who was the former Supreme Elder of Moon Illumination Sect, all of them knew he only managed to do that because of that sword.

That sword was obviously extraordinary since it granted Duan Ling Tian whose cultivation base was only at the Saint Rudiment Paramount Stage the ability to kill a Saint Stage powerhouse. Even the ten Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking of Dao Martial Saint Land were not this powerful.

Bai Li Hong and the others had forgotten how strong Duan Ling Tian was as an individual when they first heard he had accepted the challenge issued by Lin Dong, the strongest powerhouse on the Heaven Ranking from Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion. However, they were able to remain calm now due to Duan Ling Tian's confidence and the incident where he killed Qian Kong.

"I hope Junior Brother won't use that sword." Bai Li Hong hoped that Duan Ling Tian would not use that sword. If he revealed the sword, he would become the public's enemy. At that time, all the Saint Stage powerhouses, regardless if they were from Windfall Nation or Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion, would covet the sword since it was so powerful.

Who would not desire a weapon more powerful than the ten Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking?

Although Bai Li Hong hoped Duan Ling Tian would not use the sword, he knew it was just wishful thinking. The power of two Four Star Incriptions was not something to be trifled with. It would be difficult for Duan Ling Tian to defend against Lin Dong even with the strongest defensive move in the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

"Two Four-Star Saint Incriptions... It seems Lin Dong is rather important in the Lin Clan," King Rong said solemnly.

A Saint Weapon inscribed with two Four Star Saint Incriptions was rare even in the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family. Even he himself did not own such a Saint Weapon.

Although the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family had a Four Star Saint Incription Master, their Four Star Incription Master had only broken through in the past few years. Therefore, he had yet to obtain the ability to inscribe two Four Star Saint Incriptions on a Saint Weapon. The Saint Weapon in Lin Dong's

hands was definitely a rare treasure in Windfall Nation. It was so rare that even the Second Imperial Highness, King Rong, did not have such a weapon.

"I thought it would be difficult for Lin Dong to get past Duan Ling Tian's powerful defense... However, it seems like Duan Ling Tian's defense is just like a piece of paper!"

"Of course! That's the power of two Four Star Saint Inscriptions!"

"It would only take one Four Star Saint Inscription to rock Duan Ling Tian's defense... The combination of two Four Star Saint Inscriptions along with the other two Three Star Saint Inscriptions and Lin Dong's ability will utterly crush Duan Ling Tian's defense."

"I can't believe this duel is ending so soon."

All the Saint Stage powerhouses present on the scene discussed among themselves and agreed that Duan Ling Tian's defense was non-existent before Lin Dong's attack. Moreover, they thought he would die once his defense crumbled.

"It's a shame I can't kill you with my own hands," Ye Feng said through clenched teeth.

"Die, Duan Ling Tian! This is what you get for crossing me!" Situ Ming said as anger filled his eyes.

"Third Brother, Lin Dong is finally going to avenge you." A sinister smile appeared on Ye Mu Bai's face.

Meanwhile, King Qian's eyes were filled with greed. He could already see the Devilseal Tablet in his hands. Even if Lin Dong expressed interest in the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic, King Qian was not bothered because the Devilseal Tablet was more important to him. In his opinion, the Saint Grade Martial Tactic's value was negligible compared to the Devilseal Tablet.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Tens of thousands of claw marks finally landed on the bell-shaped shield around Duan Ling Tian under everyone's watchful eyes. Just as they had expected, his defense could not endure Lin Dong's powerful attack. It did not just leave a few scratches on the shield, it tore through the shield.

Bai Li Hong and the others who initially felt confident began to feel worried. Duan Ling Tian was in a precarious situation. They all stared at the silhouette within the damaged bell-shaped shield.

All of them knew Duan Ling Tian managed to kill a Saint Stage powerhouse because of his mysterious sword, but he had to be given a chance to draw the sword. They were worried he would not even have a chance to draw his sword.

"It's a shame that Duan Ling Tian's going to die."

Almost no one thought Duan Ling Tian would be able to survive that attack.

"Master Duan," Situ Hang cried out as his body trembled. He wanted to help Duan Ling Tian, but there was nothing he could do. All he could do was hope for the best. Duan Ling Tian was his savior after all, he would die in Duan Ling Tian's stead if he could!

Both Situ Hao and Situ Hou who were standing at the side shook their heads and sighed.

They still could not understand why Duan Ling Tian had accepted the challenge... In their opinion, the challenge was clearly disadvantageous to Duan Ling Tian. He could have rejected or avoided this, but he had chosen not to.

The people from King Qian's estate smiled while the people from King Rong's estate shook their heads.

Since Duan Ling Tian was no longer in the Situ Clan, whatever happened to him had nothing to do with King Rong's estate. Therefore, they could watch the battle calmly.

"It seems like Duan Ling Tian has an extraordinary relationship with Lady Feng from the Drift Blaze Sect. Maybe I can benefit from this after Lin Dong has killed Duan Ling Tian! As long as Lady Feng is able to convince the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect, Zi Yun, to intervene, the blame will definitely fall on King Qian even if she doesn't dare to pick a fight the Lin Clan from Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion."

King Rong had already come up with ideas to use Duan Ling Tian's death to his advantage.

"Eh?"

However, the situation on the battlefield changed so rapidly that it caused King Rong's expression to freeze.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the tens of thousands of claw marks that destroyed the bell-shaped shield around Duan Ling Tian continued on their trajectory toward the silhouette inside. Everyone predicted this to be the end of Duan Ling Tian. He would be shredded into pieces by the claw marks.

However, the sudden change caught everyone off guard. It seemed as though the silhouette was shredded into pieces. However, that was just Duan Ling Tian's afterimage.

"Duan Ling Tian is there!" A Saint Stage powerhouse shouted among the crowd of people. There were many Saint Stage powerhouses from different forces among the crowd of people.

Everyone's eyes immediately followed the powerhouse's gaze. A silhouette with an elegant bearing stood on a radiant flying sword. The light on the sword flickered non-stop. It was as fast as the wind, and as destructive as fire.

At this moment, some of the more observant spectators discovered something.

"Duan Ling Tian's Territory is gone!"

Many Saint Stage powerhouses who saw this solemnly said, "That sword beneath his feet is condensed from his Territory... Who could have guessed a flying sword formed from his Territory could grant him such a terrifying speed!"

Chapter 1636: Lin Dong, Saint Stage!

Earlier, everyone's attention, including the Saint Stage powerhouse, was solely focused on the figure that was covered with 10,000 claw marks. Due to this reason, nobody noticed when Duan Ling Tian's Territory had transformed into a sword, bringing him away.

Lin Dong's attack had missed because of this.

When Bai Li Hong and the others saw this, they heaved a sigh of relief before they smiled.

"Master Duan." Upon seeing Duan Ling Tian unharmed, Situ Hang smiled as well, relieved.

Situ Hao and Situ Hou breathed a sigh of relief as well.

As for the group of people from King Qian's estate, they frowned in unison. They did not expect something so ridiculous to happen.

Duan Ling Tian had long escaped Lin Dong's intense attack!

"Duan Ling Tian's really lucky! How's he still alive?" Ye Feng said spitefully through clenched teeth.

"Well, he can be lucky once but not twice." Situ Ming snorted.

Although King Qian and Ye Mu Bai did not speak, a frown could be seen on their faces. It was obvious they were displeased with the way things had turned out.

"How fast!"

"That's too fast! Even most of the Saint Stage powerhouses present on the scene didn't realize what was going on in the beginning."

"Everyone was waiting for Duan Ling Tian to be torn into pieces, nobody was paying attention to the changes in his Territory! I can't believe he can even use his Territory this way. Isn't this too ridiculous?"

"As expected from the strongest powerhouse among the younger generation in Windfall Nation! To think he's able to escape from such a dangerous situation."

"Currently, I think the strongest powerhouse on the Heaven Ranking from the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion is having a hard time holding on to his prestige, right?"

As the people discussed among themselves, their attention began to shift toward Lin Dong. When they spoke, a hint of mockery could be seen in their eyes.

Lin Dong's face turned green before it turned white when he saw the looks in their eyes.

It did not cross his mind that Duan Ling Tian would be able to dodge his most powerful technique. It was almost impossible!

"His Territory can actually be used like this?" Naturally, Lin Dong had also figured out that Duan Ling Tian managed to escape because of the sword that was formed by his Territory. That sword had brought him away, effectively dodging his attack.

"You've removed your Territory? In that case, I'll use my Territory along with my attack to crush you completely!" Taking a deep breath, Lin Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian who was hovering high up in the

sky with the sword beneath his feet. His gaze turned cold again now that Duan Ling Tian had angered him.

Without any warning, Lin Dong's Territory that was no longer suppressed suddenly whirled.

At this instant, as Lin Dong charged toward Duan Ling Tian, his Territory moved forward as well, completely enveloping Duan Ling Tian. Each and every whirlpool in Lin Dong's Territory increased its speed as well. Their speed was not inferior to Lin Dong's speed.

Meanwhile, Lin Dong attacked again. Along with the whirlpools that emitted a terrifying aura, he charged toward Duan Ling Tian menacingly. The air in the wake of the whirlpools seemed to quake and distort. One could see how terrifying its power was.

"Lin Dong's finally getting serious!" When everyone saw this, they knew Lin Dong was no longer holding back.

However, the sword beneath Duan Ling Tian moved and brought him away, easily dodging Lin Dong's attack even though he no longer held back.

The speed of the sword beneath Duan Ling Tian's feet was very close to the speed of a Saint Stage powerhouse. Nobody under the Saint Stage would be able to catch up to him now.

"Duan Ling Tian managed to dodge the attack again? Isn't that sword beneath Duan Ling Tian's feet that was transformed from his Territory a little strange?"

"Looks like it's going to be difficult for Lin Dong to kill Duan Ling Tian in the Death Duel today!"

"It's more than difficult... Since he can't touch Duan Ling Tian at all, there's no way he could do anything to him, let alone kill him! As for Duan Ling Tian, he might be able to turn the tide if uses his speed to his advantage and kill Lin Dong."

"Kill Lin Dong? If Duan Ling Tian really succeeds, he'll be even more famous!"

"I can't help but look forward to seeing how the strongest powerhouse on the Heaven Ranking changes to someone from Windfall Nation!"

The situation was changing too fast for the people watching it.

"Good! Very good!" Everyone thought Lin Dong would be furious, but he laughed heartily instead.

"Things have already developed to this extent, and he's still in the mood to laugh?" When the crowd saw this, many of them had a strange expression on their faces.

"Could it be that he has gone mad from the anger?" Many people whispered among themselves.

"How can the strongest person on the Heaven Ranking be like that? He doesn't even have the courage to admit defeat?" Many people burst out laughing.

“No wonder Master Duan wasn’t worried when he discovered their battle was a Death Duel... As it turns out, he has such a trick up his sleeve.” Situ Hang felt at ease immediately when he saw the speed of the sword beneath Duan Ling Tian’s feet.

“I can’t believe Junior Brother would gain the upper hand even without using that sword.” Bai Li Hong smiled.

Of all the martial tactics in the world, only speed was undefeatable.

When one had gained the upper hand, one would be very difficult to defeat.

Sima and the others sighed in relief before they smiled.

“Duan Ling Tian always manages to surprise us every time we see him.” Chen Shao Shuai sighed.

“Indeed.” Nangong Yi agreed with him.

Meanwhile, King Rong’s expression had turned glum.

He did not expect things to end up this way. Initially, he thought Duan Ling Tian would definitely die. Moreover, he had come up with ideas to use Duan Ling Tian’s death to his advantage. He was planning to sow discord between the Drift Blaze Sect and King Qian’s faction.

Currently, it seemed like Duan Ling Tian might not die.

Perhaps, he would have felt better if Duan Ling Tian was still a part of the Situ Clan. In that case, he could say Duan Ling Tian belonged to King Rong’s estate to a certain extent.

However, Duan Ling Tian had left the Situ Clan due to the pressure from King Rong’s estate. He must not have a good impression of King Rong’s estate. Due to this reason, he hoped Duan Ling Tian would die. He would be displeased if he did not die.

“Huh? The matter has already developed to this stage, why is Fourth Brother so calm?” Soon after, King Rong noticed his mortal enemy, his fourth brother, King Qian, was very calm even though he had a slight frown on his face earlier. It was as though he was not worried about Duan Ling Tian’s speed at all.

“Don’t tell me Lin Dong did not unleash his full power yet?” King Rong came to a conclusion. He turned to observe Lin Dong. Although he was laughing, it did not seem like he was laughing because he had gone insane.

The confidence in Lin Dong’s eyes became even more intense.

“Where does he get his confidence from?” King Rong’s heart jolted. He did not understand it at all. However, he began to look forward to seeing how things would continue to develop.

Lin Dong’s laughter had died down, but his smile was still plastered on his face. As he looked at Duan Ling Tian, he said nonchalantly, “Duan Ling Tian, I must admit you’re indeed powerful. You should be proud of yourself that you managed to force me to this point. However, did you think that’s all I have up my sleeve?”

“Huh?” Initially, the crowd thought Lin Dong had gone mad from the anger. They were shocked when they heard his words after he had stopped laughing.

“Things have already developed to this stage, but Lin Dong could still say such words... Could it be that he still has some tricks left?”

“Previously, apart from his True Energy Consolidated Weapon and True Energy Consolidated Beast, he has already used everything he has. Don’t tell me he’s trying to turn the tide by using these two techniques?”

“What a joke! Lin Dong’s True Energy Consolidated Territory could not even inflict any harm on Duan Ling Tian. Even if he uses his True Energy Consolidated Weapon and True Energy Consolidated Beast, he would still be unable to turn the situation around!”

“He has even used his Saint Weapon that’s inscribed with two Four Star Saint Inscriptions. What other things can Lin Dong rely on?”

The crowd of people looked at Lin Dong curiously. All of them wanted to know if Lin Dong still had tricks up his sleeve.

If he had, what was it actually?

They could not think of anything at all.

Duan Ling Tian could not help but raise an eyebrow when he saw how confident Lin Dong was. However, he was not flustered. “If you still have any tricks up your sleeve, reveal it now so I can deal with it!”

Duan Ling Tian’s words were also filled with great confidence.

“You’ll see soon enough.” Lin Dong smiled sinisterly. Then, the True Energy on his body surged before it subsided again through the pores on his body.

Meanwhile, the air near Lin Dong began to tremble.

The whirlpools in Lin Dong’s Territory began to gather and shrouded him.

Lin Dong who was in the midst of the whirlpools absorbed the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy from the world quickly with the help of the whirlpools. When the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy surged into Lin Dong’s body through the whirlpools, it seemed almost solid that could it even be seen with one’s eyes.

“H-He’s cultivating?” When the crowd of people saw this, they were stunned speechless.

Would there be any use now in resorting to such a desperate measure at the last minute?

Some people even laughed out loud. “Don’t tell me Lin Dong thinks he’ll be able to break through to the Saint Stage at this moment?”

Many people laughed. It was apparent they were laughing at Lin Dong.

However, soon after, their laughter came to a halt.

This was because the whirlpools around Lin Dong had slowed down, and terrifying aura began to surge out of his body. It terrified the people on the scene.

“Saint Stage! It’s the aura of a Saint Stage powerhouse!”

Meanwhile, many of the Saint Stage powerhouses on the scene narrowed their eyes. It did not occur to them that Lin Dong would break through to the Saint Stage at this moment.

Chapter 1637: King Qian’s Desire

Lin Dong’s breakthrough to the Saint Stage was beyond most people’s expectation. There were some people who did not seem astonished at all.

King Qian who was standing in the lead and the old men standing behind him did not seem surprised by Lin Dong’s breakthrough. Based on their calm expressions, it seemed like they had long known this would happen.

Lin Dong could have broken through to the Saint Stage a few months ago. He had only held back because of his battle with Duan Ling Tian today.

If he had broken through to the Saint Stage, put aside the fact that Duan Ling Tian might not accept his challenge, people might not find it respectable even if he had won. They might look down on him and say he was bullying the weak.

King Qian and the two old men knew about this so they were not surprised. However, everyone, including Situ Ming, Ye Feng, and Ye Mu Bai, was unaware of this so they were extremely surprised.

Earlier, when they saw Duan Ling Tian’s heaven-defying speed, their expressions had turned extremely glum because they did not think Lin Dong would be able to kill Duan Ling Tian. However, what just happened had turned the tide again. They felt as though they had risen to Heaven from Hell.

Lin Dong had made a breakthrough to the Saint Stage!

Naturally, they knew what this meant.

“Duan Ling Tian, you’re going to die!” When three of them looked at Duan Ling Tian, a terrifyingly sinister look could be seen in their eyes.

Everyone else was in shock for a long time when they saw Lin Dong breaking through to the Saint Stage. When they regained their senses, they rubbed their eyes as though they were trying to confirm they did not see wrongly.

However, the startling scene before them seemed to prove their visions were fine, and they did not see wrongly.

Lin Dong had indeed broken through to the Saint Stage!

Making a breakthrough before a battle was not rare in the Dao Martial Saint Land. However, making a breakthrough during a battle was indeed rare even in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

“Lin Dong... actually made a breakthrough?”

“To think I was laughing at him for trying so frantically at the last minute. It didn’t cross my mind that he would really make a breakthrough in just a blink of an eye!”

“Based on the speed Duan Ling Tian had demonstrated, I thought he had gained the upper hand and would be able to turn the tide of the battle and kill Lin Dong... I really didn’t think Lin Dong would turn the situation around and break through to the Saint Stage at the critical moment.”

“Although Duan Ling Tian’s speed is fast, and it’s practically invincible among everyone below the Saint Stage, he’s still lacking compared to the speed of a Saint Stage powerhouse!”

“Of course! Once a Saint Rudiment Stage Martial or Dao Cultivator makes a breakthrough to the Saint Stage, the True Energy inside their body would transform into True Origin... True Energy can’t be compared to True Origin at all. After the True Energy has turned into True Origin, the True Energy Consolidated Weapon, Consolidated Beast, and Consolidated Territory would also turn into the True Origin Consolidated Weapon, Consolidated Beast, and Consolidated Territory!”

“Duan Ling Tian’s really unlucky!”

“That’s right! He’s really unlucky! He must have been really confident about his speed when he accepted Lin Dong’s Death Duel and think he would be able to kill him... However, it probably didn’t occur to him that Lin Dong would make a breakthrough to the Saint Stage during the critical moment!”

The group of spectators’ attention was focused on Lin Dong as they discussed among themselves.

Based on their words, one could tell they were shocked by Lin Dong’s breakthrough, and they pitied Duan Ling Tian. In their opinion, Duan Ling Tian who had originally gained the upper hand would definitely be killed by Lin Dong who had broken through to the Saint Stage.

“How’s this possible? Impossible!” Colors drained from Situ Hang’s face. His face was pale as though they had been completely drained of blood.

Previously, he thought his savior, Duan Ling Tian, would be able to kill Lin Dong when he witnessed his speed that was far superior to Lin Dong. He was filled with joy. However, he did not expect the situation would turn around and Lin Dong would break through to the Saint Stage so quickly!

This was undoubtedly a misfortune for Duan Ling Tian.

Situ Hao and Situ Hou were shocked speechless. They could only stare at Lin Dong whose bearing had changed now that he had broken through to the Saint Stage.

“He has broken through to the Saint Stage?” The expression on Bai Li Hong and the others’ faces turned grave immediately.

Their worries disappeared when they remembered the sword Duan Ling Tian had used to kill the Supreme Elder of Moon Illumination Sect. However, they became worried again when they thought about how the sword was going to be revealed in front of everyone if he took it out.

They believed if the sword was revealed, Duan Ling Tian would be in a terrible situation. Let alone the top powerhouses from Windfall Nation, even the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion's powerhouses would be interested in it.

After Lin Dong made a breakthrough to the Saint Stage, his bearing had changed greatly. He looked down on Duan Ling Tian arrogantly as he said coldly, "Duan Ling Tian, you're really unlucky to meet me when I unexpectedly break through to the Saint Stage. I most likely wouldn't be your opponent when it comes to speed if I didn't break through to the Saint Stage. Now that I've made a breakthrough, you're nothing but an ant that I can trample on as I like!"

"Unexpectedly break through to the Saint Stage?" Duan Ling Tian smirked when he saw the arrogant and domineering Lin Dong. "I don't think it's 'unexpected'. In fact, it's probably been planned beforehand, right?"

Duan Ling Tian had noticed Lin Dong's breakthrough to the Saint Stage did not surprise King Qian and the two old men even though it had surprised almost everyone, including Situ Ming and Ye Feng. It was as though they had already expected something like that to happen.

Due to this reason, he was certain Lin Dong could have broken through to the Saint Stage a long time ago, but he had suppressed his cultivation base just so he could have a breakthrough at this moment.

"Planned beforehand?" Lin Dong's heart jolted when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words. It was apparent he did not expect Duan Ling Tian to discover this. Naturally, he did not reveal the shock he felt on his face. His expression was indifferent as he said, "You can say whatever you want. You'll die today no matter what!"

The moment Lin Dong's words left his mouth, the whirlpools within a 100-meter radius began to increase their speed again. Their colors had also turned darker.

Although the True Origin Consolidated Territory had the same concept as the True Energy Consolidated Territory, due to the difference in their intrinsic qualities, the force of Lin Dong's Territory now was far superior to his former Territory.

At the same time, the True Origin around Lin Dong's body began to surge. One could even see it.

"Lin Dong, if I'm not mistaken, King Qian must have promised you something in exchange for you coming from the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion to kill me, right? Did he also ask you to give him my Spatial Ring after I die?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked at Lin Dong.

The moment Duan Ling Tian's words left his mouth, most of the people present on the scene shifted their attention to King Qian.

In fact, most people thought Lin Dong had come to challenge Duan Ling Tian on his own initiative. They were baffled why the strongest powerhouse on the Heaven Ranking would do this.

However, after they heard Duan Ling Tian's words, it seemed as though he had answered the question in their minds.

Lin Dong had been invited by King Qian! Moreover, he wanted Duan Ling Tian's Spatial Ring!

“King Qian wants Duan Ling Tian’s Spatial Ring? Could there be some kind of treasure in his ring?”

“Isn’t this obvious? If there’s no treasure in Duan Ling Tian’s Spatial Ring, why would he invite Lin Dong who’s from the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion to Windfall Nation to issue a Death Duel?”

“The reward he offered Lin Dong must be hefty. The treasure in Duan Ling Tian’s Spatial Ring must be really valuable for him spend so much!”

“It must be because King Qian knows about Duan Ling Tian’s Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic, and he wants it to himself. However, he could not find any way other than to invite Lin Dong here. Duan Ling Tian used to be the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan after all. And to a certain extent, he could be considered as being part of King Rong’s estate. Naturally, he wouldn’t dare to recklessly make a move on a powerhouse from King Rong’s estate!”

“Everything makes sense now. King Qian wants Duan Ling Tian’s Saint Grade Martial Tactic. Due to this reason, he invited Lin Dong over to issue a Death Duel to Duan Ling Tian. After killing Duan Ling Tian, Lin Dong would give the Spatial Ring to him.”

The group of spectators discussed among themselves. All of them thought King Qian had his eyes on the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic in Duan Ling Tian’s hand.

“Hurmph!” King Rong’s gaze turned slightly colder. He shared the same thoughts with the people.

However, when he recalled Lin Dong had already broken through to the Saint Stage, and Duan Ling Tian would most likely die, he continued thinking about how he could use Duan Ling Tian’s death to his advantage by using Lady Feng from Drift Blaze Sect so that Zi Yun, the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect, would intervene in this matter.

When the group of people regained their senses, their eyes were filled with pity when they looked at Duan Ling Tian.

‘A man’s wealth brings his ruin by causing greed in others!’ This saying described Duan Ling Tian’s situation perfectly.

King Qian sneered. A Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic?

Previously, he was completely unaware Duan Ling Tian owned such a Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

The thing he wanted was far more valuable than the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic. Only Ye Feng and the two old men from King Qian’s estate knew about this.

There was another person who knew this, and it was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

Although Duan Ling Tian had guessed correctly, Lin Dong had no intention of responding to his question. Instead, he snorted before he said coldly, “Humph! Duan Ling Tian, things have already developed to this stage, is there any use in saying this? No matter how quick your tongue is, you’re still going to die today!”

“Lin Dong, don’t tell me that just like these people, you really think all King Qian wants from me is the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic?” Duan Ling Tian looked at Lin Dong calmly with a smile on his face. It was as though he was unaware of the precarious situation he was in.

Chapter 1638: The Deviseal Tablet's Might

"Lin Dong, don't tell me that you're like these people, you really think all King Qian wants from me is the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic?" Duan Ling Tian's sentence was extremely impactful.

The moment these words left his mouth, King Qian and the old men behind him turned pale. Lin Dong could not help but frown as well. He instinctively turned to look at King Qian and saw how pale his face was.

His heart jolted immediately.

'Could there be another treasure in Duan Ling Tian's Spatial Ring? Based on his words, it seems that the treasure King Qian wants is not inferior to the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic.'" Lin Dong's eyes brightened immediately.

He made up his mind to keep Duan Ling Tian's Spatial Ring after he killed him. He was not bothered with King Qian, and he would return the deposit that had been given to him.

Put aside the fact that there was obviously a treasure even more valuable than the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic, just the Saint Grade Martial Tactic alone was more valuable than the reward King Qian had promised him.

"Duan Ling Tian has another treasure in his hand?"

"Based on Duan Ling Tian's words, it seems like the other treasure is far more valuable than the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic!"

"What is it? I'm really curious now."

"Look! King Qian's face has turned pale. It's obvious he didn't expect Duan Ling Tian would reveal the fact that he possesses something even more valuable than a Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic."

"Since it has already come to this stage, Duan Ling Tian must feel he could no longer hold on to the treasure and took the initiative to reveal this. It's obvious he has cut off all means of retreat!"

The group of spectators discussed among themselves. Many of them had also noticed how pale King Qian was.

King Rong narrowed his eyes and stared intently at Duan Ling Tian. He was also curious what treasure did Duan Ling Tian possess that was capable of making King Qian lose his composure when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

Bai Li Hong, Sima, and the others frowned. They did not know what tricks Duan Ling Tian was trying to play.

Even if one had a more valuable treasure, one should not have revealed it, right?

Everyone else thought it was because Duan Ling Tian felt he was going to die that was why he revealed this secret. However, Bai Li Hong and the others knew Duan Ling Tian would not die. At the very least, he would not die in Lin Dong's hands.

"What's Duan Ling Tian trying to do? Don't tell me he's going to reveal the existence of the Devilseal Tablet before he dies?" Horror dawned on King Qian's face.

At this moment, he regretted revealing the fact that Ye Feng had defected to his faction and bringing him here.

Was this not akin to telling Duan Ling Tian that Ye Feng had told him about the Devilseal Tablet?

He could guess the reason for Duan Ling Tian's action. Since he felt he was going to die and could no longer hold on to the Devilseal Tablet, he did not wish for King Qian to get his hands on the tablet as well.

King Qian who was worried Duan Ling Tian would reveal the existence of the Devilseal Tablet said anxiously to Lin Dong through Voice Transmission, "Master Lin, kill him quickly! If you kill him, in addition to doubling your reward, I'll give you the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic as well! Quick! Quick! Kill him quickly!" He urged Lin Dong to kill Duan Ling Tian because only dead men could keep secrets.

However, Lin Dong had already decided to act on his own. Due to this reason, he did not bother with King Qian's Voice Transmission.

He was not worried about the trouble he would receive after he took Duan Ling Tian's Spatial Ring.

He had the Lin Clan from Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion behind him. With his position in the clan, even the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family would not dare to do anything to him, let alone a mere King Qian.

If he performed the Ownership Claim on Duan Ling Tian's Spatial Ring, who would dare to look for trouble with him?

Naturally, he could not return to the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion immediately. He would most likely walk into an ambush and be killed.

He had already made up his mind. After he had killed Duan Ling Tian and taken his Spatial Ring, he would publicly announce his intention of visiting the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family as a guest. He would also announce his willingness to share the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic with them. At that time, not only would they not dare to touch him, there was no reason for them to touch him as well.

King Qian's anxiety made him realize how much more valuable the other treasure in Duan Ling Tian's possession was compared to the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic.

Due to this reason, he did not think he would suffer a loss for sharing the Saint Grade Martial Tactic with the Windfall Nation's Imperial family.

After all, if King Qian did not invite him over, he would not have obtained such a treasure. He should at least repay the Windfall Nation's Imperial Family for this.

If King Qian could read the thoughts running through Lin Dong's mind now, he would definitely be so furious to the point of vomiting blood.

At the moment when Lin Dong was about to kill Duan Ling Tian in one blow, Duan Ling Tian said, "The reason King Qian invited you over to kill me and give him my Spatial Ring is due to the Devilseal Tablet in my possession!" He spoke quickly with his True Energy, causing his voice to spread far and wide.

Devilseal Tablet!

One must admit these two words were extremely impactful.

At the very least, even Lin Dong who was prepared to kill Duan Ling Tian was momentarily stunned and slowed his attack.

Although he knew the other treasure in Duan Ling Tian's hands was extraordinary, he did not think it would be the Devilseal Tablet!

Naturally, he knew about the Devilseal Tablet. It was one of the Ten Super Saint Weapons that was famous in the Dao Martial Saint Land. It was a Super Saint Weapon ranked at the top of the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking. It might not have much of difference compared to ordinary Saint Weapons, but its true use was to suppress and kill Devil Cultivators. The Devilseal Tablet was nightmare personified for all Devil Cultivators.

The two words, 'Devilseal Tablet,' did not only shock Lin Dong. Everyone present on the scene was shocked as well.

Everyone more or less knew about the use of this Super Saint Weapon on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking.

However, all this time, the Devilseal Tablet was an abstruse and vague existence in their minds.

They did not expect the Devilseal Tablet would appear before their eyes one day. To be more precise, they did not expect it to appear in the hands of the person before them.

"Damn it!" Horror dawned on King Qian's face. At this moment, he no longer cared about anything, and he immediately shouted in his deep voice, "Now!"

The moment the words left his mouth, the two old men behind him made their moves simultaneously and charged toward Duan Ling Tian.

The sound of wind and thunder reverberated in the wake of the two Saint Stage powerhouses.

As soon as King Qian ordered his two Saint Stage powerhouses to make their moves, King Rong who was unwilling to be left behind also ordered the three old men to charge toward Duan Ling Tian.

Five old men, five Saint Stage powerhouses, wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian and snatch his Spatial Ring.

However, there was only one Duan Ling Tian. It was difficult for the two groups of people to get to him.

Due to this reason, the two groups of people were soon engaged in a battle. Chaos quickly descended on the place as though Heaven and Hell had changed colors.

At this moment, the group of spectators also regained their senses.

“King Qian, since you want the Devilseal Tablet, I’ll give it to you!” Duan Ling Tian shouted at this moment as he threw a stone tablet with a chipped corner toward King Qian. To be more precise, he threw it to the spot behind King Qian where Ye Feng was standing!

“Shit!” Ye Feng was horrified, unlike King Qian who was filled with excitement, when he saw the Devilseal Tablet flying toward him because he could feel the tablet had locked on to his aura.

The appearance of the Devilseal Tablet had taken him by surprise, he was not prepared at all. Due to this reason, before he could mobilize the True Origin in his body, the Devilseal Tablet had already appeared before him and killed him. To be more precise, it destroyed his soul.

After Ye Feng’s soul was destroyed, his body dropped to the foot of Northern Mang Mountain with a loud crash. His body was nothing but a bloody pulp.

For a moment, the entire place fell silent.

Even the two powerhouses from King Qian’s estate and the three powerhouses from King Rong’s estate stopped moving at this moment. Horror dawned on their faces when they saw Ye Feng, a powerful Devil Cultivator, had died just like that.

Whoosh!

As everybody looked at the Devilseal Tablet, it suddenly changed direction and went after one of the powerhouses from King Rong’s estate. This powerhouse was the only Devil Cultivator among the three Saint Stage powerhouses King Rong had brought with him today. He was a Saint Stage Devil Cultivator.

“No!” When the Saint Stage Devil Cultivator felt his aura had been locked by the Devilseal Tablet, horror dawned on his face. His first thought was to run away. However, even if his two companions had helped him, he would not have been able to escape.

The Devilseal Tablet killed him as though it had been injected with a boost.

After killing the two Saint Stage Devil Cultivators, there was no need to guess the identity of the stone tablet with a chipped corner. Only the Devilseal Tablet, one of the Ten Great Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking in the Dao Martial Saint Land, could have such heaven-defying strength. It was only used by a Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse, but it could kill two Saint Stage Devil Cultivators.

“It really is the Devilseal Tablet!”

“How horrifying! It’s even more horrifying than the rumors!”

“Currently, it’s being wielded by a Saint Rudiment Stage powerhouse! If a Saint Stage powerhouse were to wield the Devilseal Tablet, wouldn’t the Devilseal Tablet be even more powerful?”

“As expected from one of the Ten Great Super Saint Weapons!”

The group of spectators watched with burning eyes as the Devilseal Tablet whizzed in the air. Hints of greed could be seen in their eyes.

Although they wanted the Devilseal Tablet, they did not know whether they would be able to do so.

They could not afford to offend both King Rong's estate and King Qian's estate.

Currently, both King Rong and King Qian's eyes were filled with greed.

"Duan Ling Tian! How dare you!" At this moment, Lin Dong finally returned to his senses after witnessing the might of the Devilseal Tablet. His expression was glum as he glared at Duan Ling Tian. He did not expect him to take the Devilseal Tablet out.

Duan Ling Tian ignored Lin Dong and said, "King Qian, I've already said I'll give you the Devilseal Tablet. You can have it!"

When he spoke, the Devilseal Tablet flew straight at King Qian as though it had grown a pair of eyes.

Chapter 1639: A Change of the Tides

Soon after, the Devilseal Tablet arrived before King Qian. The black light surrounding it also began to fade away. Then, the Devilseal Tablet returned to its simple appearance and landed in King Qian's outstretched hands.

King Qian was filled with excitement when the Devilseal Tablet dropped into his hands.

At this moment, everyone, apart from Duan Ling Tian, had their attention on King Qian. To be more precise, their attention was on the Devilseal Tablet.

Since the Devilseal Tablet appeared, it was destined to be at the center of attention.

Whoosh!

When everyone's eyes, including Lin Dong, was trained on the Devilseal Tablet in King Qian's hands, the sound of sword whistling in the air sounded before it quickly faded away. Only the Saint Stage powerhouses present on the scene could hear it clearly. This included Lin Dong as well.

"Shit!" As soon as Lin Dong heard the sound of sword whistling in the air, he knew what was going on. He could feel a terrifying aura directed at him. The aura was filled with killing intent, causing horror to dawn on his face. This was also destined to be the last expression he had on his face.

When the group of Saint Stage powerhouses turned their heads, they only saw a sword ray disappearing into the horizon.

Meanwhile, Lin Dong had been cut into two.

As for Lin Dong's opponent, Duan Ling Tian, he still maintained the pose of wielding a sword. However, he had put away the sword he was using before this. It was replaced by a three-foot-long blade that was formed from True Energy. Its aura was piercing as it continued to shoot out sword rays.

“T-This...” The group of Saint Stage powerhouses who had regained their senses was confused when they saw Lin Dong had died just like that. They did not expect something like that would happen.

Did Lin Dong who had already broken through to the Saint Stage just get killed by Duan Ling Tian’s sword in just one move?

“Lin Dong’s attention was on the Devilseal Tablet, that provided Duan Ling Tian with a chance to kill him with a sneak attack, right?” Many of the Saint Stage powerhouses’ hearts jolted as they speculated among themselves.

However, this speculation was soon rejected.

Even if it was a sneak attack, it was impossible for a non-Saint Stage Martial Cultivator to harm a Saint Stage powerhouse even if that Saint Stage powerhouse had just made a breakthrough.

There was a huge chasm between a non-Saint Stage powerhouse and a Saint Stage powerhouse. Both of them were in two different leagues.

Due to this reason, it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to kill Lin Dong even if it was a sneak attack. However, the truth was staring at them in their eyes. They had no choice but to believe this.

Only the group of Saint Stage powerhouses paid attention to this. As for the others, their attention was still on the Devilseal Tablet in King Qian’s hands. The temptation of the Devilseal Tablet was just too strong, they did not even realize that Lin Dong had been killed.

Naturally, this was because they did not hear the sound of sword whistling in the air that disappeared as soon as it appeared.

The group of Saint Stage powerhouses was baffled. They all looked at Duan Ling Tian in shock before they remembered the Devilseal Tablet. In just an instant, their attention was back on King Qian.

Between Lin Dong’s death and the Devilseal Tablet, it was obvious the latter was more interesting to them.

The two old men who had returned to King Qian’s side said to him, “Fourth Imperial Highness, Lin Dong is dead.”

“WHAT?!” King Qian jolted when he heard the two old men’s words. As though a bucket of cold water was poured on him, he instantly regained his senses.

He looked at the spot in the sky where he had last seen Lin Dong. However, there was only a faint blood mist left in the sky. Lin Dong, on the other hand, had disappeared without a trace.

“What’s going on? Who killed him?” King Qian was completely baffled by this.

Naturally, it did not cross his mind that Duan Ling Tian had killed him. After all, Duan Ling Tian was merely a Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivator. It was impossible for him to pose a threat to Lin Dong.

At this moment, the others began to notice that something was amiss.

“Where’s Lin Dong?”

“Why is Lin Dong gone?”

Many people were confused. They looked left and right, but they could not see Lin Dong at all.

If they descended from the sky to the ground, they would see two halves of Lin Dong’s corpse that was in a bloody mess.

Although the group of Saint Stage powerhouses knew what happened, they did not bother to explain since all their attention was on the Devilseal Tablet in King Qian’s hands. Due to this reason, the people remained clueless for a long time.

However, they did not care much about Lin Dong’s disappearance. They were more interested in the Devilseal Tablet. However,

Bai Li Hong, on the other hand, seemed as though he knew what happened, but he still asked Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission, “Junior Brother, Lin Dong...”

“Don’t worry, Senior Brother. Lin Dong is dead. He no longer a threat to me,” Duan Ling Tian replied through Voice Transmission.

“Did you use that sword?” Bai Li Hong asked. Apart from that sword, he could not think of any other way his junior brother could have killed Lin Dong who had broken through to the Saint Stage.

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“You’re not exposed, right?” Bai Li Hong asked again.

“No.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head before explaining, “At that moment when I made my move, all of their attention was on the Devilseal Tablet in King Qian’s hands. Nobody paid me any attention. When they realized what happened, I’ve already put the sword away.”

Upon hearing that, Bai Li Hong sighed in relief before he asked, “Junior Brother, don’t tell me you’re really are going to give the Devilseal Tablet to King Qian?”

“Impossible! Just watch, Senior Brother,” Duan Ling Tian said through Voice Transmission. His tone was filled with mirth.

Bai Li Hong was shocked when he heard this. He instantly turned to look at the Devilseal Tablet in King Qian’s hand.

Since everyone on the scene had their eyes on the Devilseal Tablet in King Qian’s hands, he was aware of the danger it posed. With just a thought, he tried to put the Devilseal Tablet into his Spatial Ring.

As soon as he thought about it, the Devilseal Tablet in his hands disappeared immediately. Naturally, he thought the Devilseal Tablet had already been stored in the Spatial Ring.

He instantly motioned to the two old men behind him. “Let’s return to King Qian’s estate!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around to leave.

However, would he be able to leave just because he wanted to?

“Four Brother, as the saying goes, ‘Those who have seen it should also get a share.’ Don’t tell me you plan on keeping the Devilseal Tablet all to yourself?” King Rong said calmly as the two remaining Saint Stage powerhouses behind him blocked King Qian’s path. It was as though he had no intention of letting King Qian go if he did not share it with him.

King Rong’s heart was still aching over the loss of his Saint Stage Devil Cultivator. If he let King Qian take the Devilseal Tablet away, he would have lost a Saint Stage powerhouse for nothing.

It was only natural he felt unwilling. Even if he did not lose a Saint Stage powerhouse, he still would not let go of a Super Saint Weapon like the Devilseal Tablet.

King Qian’s expression turned glum immediately when he saw King Rong’s men blocking his path. King Qian’s face turned glum right away. He did not even bother to address him as Second Brother when he said, “King Rong, the Devilseal Tablet has been given to me by Duan Ling Tian. What does it have to do with you?”

“Hurmph!” King Rong snorted and ignored his words.

No matter what, he must have a part of the Devilseal Tablet. Even if he could not have it all to himself, he would not let King Qian own it. today.

Naturally, he knew what would happen if one possessed the Devilseal Tablet.

If King Qian obtained the Devilseal Tablet, he would be like a tiger that had grown a pair of wings.

As King Qian’s rival, naturally, he would not let King Qian become a winged tiger. Due to this reason, there was no way he would let King Qian leave with the Devilseal Tablet.

Apart from the men from King Rong’s estate, the Saint Stage powerhouses from other sects also had a covetous look in their eyes when they looked at the Devilseal Tablet. However, faced with the might of King Qian’s estate and King Rong’s estate, they could only stand at the side as they watched the show, feeling helpless.

At this moment, some of the Saint Stage powerhouses finally revealed Duan Ling Tian was the one who killed Lin Dong as they watched the show.

A commotion instantly broke out.

Duan Ling Tian managed to kill Lin Dong with a sneak attack with just a slash of his sword?

Although a sneak attack was not something to be proud of, the fact that a non-Saint Stage powerhouse killed a Saint Stage powerhouse through a sneak attack, even if the Saint Stage powerhouse had just recently made a breakthrough, shocked everyone.

Everyone’s attention instantly shifted to Duan Ling Tian.

“Duan Ling Tian killed Lin Dong?”

“What a change in the tide! When Duan Ling Tian displayed his speed that was faster than Lin Dong, I thought Lin Dong would die. However, when Lin Dong broke through to the Saint Stage, I thought Duan Ling Tian would die. I didn’t expect the one to die in the end would be Lin Dong!”

“Earlier, Lin Dong’s attention must be on the Devilseal Tablet just like us. Due to this reason, he did not put his guards up against Duan Ling Tian. Otherwise, Duan Ling Tian wouldn’t have been successful with his sneak attack!”

“Humph! Although the term ‘sneak attack’ doesn’t sound too good, just how many Saint Rudiment Stage Martial Cultivators in the Dao Martial Saint Land could kill a Saint Stage powerhouse with a sneak attack? At the very least, I’ve never heard of anyone who could do that!”

“That’s right! Even if Duan Ling Tian killed him with a sneak attack, he should still feel proud! After all, he killed a Saint Stage powerhouse even though his cultivation base is only at the Saint Rudiment Stage!”

...

Originally, sneak attacks were a despicable thing. However, when it was applied to a fight between a non-Saint Stage powerhouse and a Saint Stage powerhouse, nobody would find it despicable, especially when the latter was killed by the former. Moreover, their battle had been a Death Duel all along.

Lin Dong was killed because he was not paying attention. He was just seeking death, he could not blame other people at all.

“Master Duan killed Lin Dong?” Among the group of people from the Situ Clan, apart from Situ Hao and Situ Hou who had long discovered Duan Ling Tian had killed Lin Dong, Situ Hang was shocked by the news he just heard. He did not expect such a great reversal in the situation.

In fact, he had lost all hope before this.

“Haha... Duan Ling Tian’s really great! So what if Lin Dong broke through to the Saint Stage? He was still killed by Duan Ling Tian in the end!” Chen Shao Shuai laughed proudly as though he was the one who killed Lin Dong, not Duan Ling Tian.

“H-How could this happen?” Among the group of people in King Qian’s estate, Ye Mu Bai continued shaking his head. He could not accept the fact the Duan Ling Tian had killed Lin Dong.

Chapter 1640: Where Did The Devilseal Tablet Go?

The reason Ye Mu Bai came here was so he could witness Duan Ling Tian’s death with his own eyes.

Duan Ling Tian had killed his third brother, he hated him to the core. He wanted to tear Duan Ling Tian into a thousand pieces, but he did not have that ability and could only depend on King Qian. However, it seemed as though the person he thought he could depend on could not do anything to Duan Ling Tian as well.

Initially, he was curious about the Devilseal Tablet as well, but he had completely lost his interest when he found out Duan Ling Tian had killed Lin Dong. Naturally, his lack of interest had a lot to do with his self-awareness. He knew he did not possess the ability to obtain the Devilseal Tablet.

Ye Mu Bai looked at Duan Ling Tian. He really wanted to charge forward and seek revenge for his third brother with his own hands.

However, when he recalled how Duan Ling Tian was able to kill a Saint Stage powerhouse, he became scared. In the end, he did not even dare to look at Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, 90% of the people present had their attention on King Qian's estate and King Rong's estate due to their fight. It seemed as though they had forgotten about Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian sneered when he saw King Rong and King Qian was about to fight.

"Hasn't he discovered the Devilseal Tablet is not in his Spatial Ring?" At this moment, a voice rang by Duan Ling Tian's ears. It was the voice of Elder Huo, the pagoda spirit from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

"He must not have the time to check if the Devilseal Tablet is in his Spatial Ring. After all, the Devilseal Tablet disappeared in his hand as soon as he thought about putting it in his Spatial Ring. It's only natural he thinks the Devilseal Tablet is in his Spatial Ring," Duan Ling Tian replied through Voice Transmission.

"Perhaps, it would never occur to him — not even in his dream — that you have the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda," Elder Huo replied.

Elder Huo was standing at the first level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. In his hands, there was a stone tablet with a chipped corner. It was none other than the Devilseal Tablet.

Previously, when Duan Ling Tian had thrown the Devilseal Tablet to King Qian, he had turned the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda into a speck of dust and controlled it to follow and stay close to the Devilseal Tablet. The ability to control the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was something he obtained after he restored the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

His ability to control the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was only limited to its movement, but that was more than enough for him.

Earlier, when King Qian was about to put the Devilseal Tablet into his own Spatial Ring with just a thought, Duan Ling Tian had activated the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda in a timely manner and put the Devilseal Tablet into it.

King Qian did not check if the Devilseal Tablet had entered his Spatial Ring. As far as he was concerned, the Devilseal Tablet was lying safely in his ring. He was unaware there was no Devilseal Tablet in his Spatial Ring at all.

"Look at the dogfight! Both will only end up with a mouthful of fur!" Duan Ling Tian looked at them coldly. He was happy to watch them fight.

In his opinion, King Qian wanted him dead so he was his enemy. King Rong was not a good person either.

Duan Ling Tian was not interested in the outcome of the fight. Moreover, he knew King Qian would eventually discover the Devilseal Tablet was not in his Spatial Ring. Due to this reason, he decided to leave first.

“Young Master Hang, I’ll leave my senior brother and the others in your care,” Duan Ling Tian said to Situ Hang through Voice Transmission.

“Master Duan, you’re going to leave?” Situ Hang shifted his gaze from King Rong and King Qian to Duan Ling Tian when he heard Duan Ling Tian’s Voice Transmission.

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Situ Hang, naturally, tried to persuade him to stay, but Duan Ling Tian rejected him.

After bidding farewell to Bai Li Hong and the others, Duan Ling Tian left quietly. He did not return to the capital of Windfall Nation. Instead, he continued to head to the northeast direction.

His destination was the Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion. This was not his final destination. His final destination was the Greenwave Han Mansion.

He had already enquired about the location of Greenwave Han Mansion when he was in the capital of Windfall Nation. From Windfall Nation, one would have to travel through half of Southern Ridge Yuan Mansion to go there.

Naturally, Bai Li Hong, Sima, and the others felt reluctant to part with Duan Ling Tian. However, they knew there were things Duan Ling Tian needed to do. To Duan Ling Tian, the safety of his two fiancées was the most important now.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian had spoken to them about the purpose of his trip. Due to this reason, they did not persuade him to stay.

In the distant, King Rong and King Qian continued to fight.

Standing behind King Qian, apart from the two old men, Situ Ming was also a Saint Stage powerhouse. Altogether there were three Saint Stage powerhouses. There were four originally, but Ye Feng had been killed by the Devilseal Tablet.

King Rong only had two Saint Stage powerhouses on his side. The other Saint Stage powerhouse had also been killed by the Devilseal Tablet since he was a Devil Cultivator.

Based on this, one could see King Qian had the upper hand. Due to this reason, King Rong could not do anything at all. He could only watch as King Qian left.

“I should have brought more people with me.” King Rong’s expression was grave. He regretted not bringing more Saint Stage powerhouses with him. Due to this, he was powerless to stop King Qian from leaving.

“Let’s go! Let’s go back! Gather the men and let’s take a stroll around Fourth Brother’s King Qian’s estate.” When King Rong thought of the Devilseal Tablet being in King Qian’s possession, he, naturally, felt dissatisfied. He clenched his teeth as he returned to King Rong’s estate and prepared to gather his men so that he could pressure King Qian into sharing the Devilseal Tablet with him.

When the people present saw King Rong and King Qian leaving, they knew there was no more show to be watched.

When they regained their senses, they immediately turned to look at the spot they had last seen Duan Ling Tian only to discover he was gone.

“Where’s Duan Ling Tian?”

“When did he leave? I didn’t notice at all!”

“Earlier, we’re so focused on King Rong and King Qian, we did not pay him any attention at all. It’s only natural we didn’t notice his departure!”

Since there was no more show to be watched, and the main character, Duan Ling Tian, had also left, the people began to leave one by one.

Naturally, there many Saint Stage powerhouses from various sects who eyed each other before they began to search the surrounding inch by inch. Their intention was to find Duan Ling Tian and snatch the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic from him. Moreover, since Duan Ling Tian had the Top Human Rank Saint Grade Martial Tactic and the Devilseal Tablet, he might have other treasures as well. Due to this reason, they searched for him diligently.

Unfortunately, their efforts were all in vain since Duan Ling Tian had left a long time ago.

When the group of Situ Clan’s members returned to the capital of Windfall Nation, Situ Hao asked Situ Hang through Voice Transmission, “Hang’er, did Master Duan bid farewell to you before he left?”

Situ Hang nodded.

“Did Master Duan return to the Situ Clan?” Situ Hao asked again.

Situ Hang shook his head. “From Master Duan’s tone, I don’t think he’ll return to the capital anymore. Before he left, he asked me to take good care of Interim Advisor Bai Li and the few others. It’s apparent he’s left for good and has entrusted them to me.”

“What a pity.” Situ Hao sighed. Even he was shocked by Duan Ling Tian’s action today. He did not expect him to be so strong and the Devilseal Tablet, the Super Saint Weapon that was ranked in the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking, to be in his possession. Duan Ling Tian was still the Interim Advisor of Situ Clan the day before yesterday!

‘I think Master Duan is the one who destroyed the Dark Nether Sect. Since he had the Devilseal Tablet, it’s not surprising that he was able to kill the Supreme Elder of Dark Nether Sect,’ Situ Hao thought to himself.

However, when he recalled the Devilseal Tablet was currently in King Qian’s possession, and their clan was under King Rong’s estate who was on opposing sides with King Qian’s estate, Situ Hao began to worry again.

King Qian who had possessed the Devilseal Tablet would be like a winged tiger. King Rong might not even be able to overpower him.

If King Rong failed in the battle for the throne, King Qian would become the master of Windfall Nation's Imperial Family. At that time, their Situ Clan definitely would not have a good ending. He knew how ruthless King Qian was. Due to this reason, his heart was filled with worries when he thought about this.

Although Bai Li Hong and the others traveled together with the people from Situ Clan, their topic of discussion, carried out via Voice Transmission, was completely different.

"I really feel dissatisfied!" Chen Shao Shuai said through Voice Transmission, "The Devilseal Tablet is one of the Ten Great Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking in the Dao Martial Saint Land, but it has been taken by King Qian just like that!"

"That's right! King Qian is King Rong's mortal enemy, and the Situ Clan is on King Rong's side. If King Qian gains power, it won't be good for us as well," Nangong Yi chimed in.

Sima and the others were worried as well. Only Bai Li Hong remained composed as though he was not worried at all.

Meanwhile, King Qian and his men had already returned to his estate. As soon as he returned, he smiled as he prepared to take the Devilseal Tablet out of the Spatial Ring.

However, when he wanted to take the Devilseal Tablet out, he discovered everything was accounted for in the ring except for the Devilseal Tablet that had vanished without a trace.

'Impossible!' This was the first thought that rose up in his mind. He felt it was impossible that the Devilseal Tablet was not in his Spatial Ring. He had personally put it inside.

At that time, there was no one beside him so it was impossible for them to have taken the Devilseal Tablet.

King Qian instantly searched the space inside the Spatial Ring earnestly, looking through every item in there. However, he still did not find it in the end.

Sweat instantly broke out on his forehead, and his expression turned grave. "What's going on? Who the hell can tell me what's happening?"

At this moment, King Qian also began to lose his composure.

"Fourth Imperial Highness?" At this moment, the two old men behind him noticed something was amiss. When they learned that the Devilseal Tablet was not in King Qian's Spatial Ring, they were shocked.

What was going on?

Naturally, they did not doubt King Qian's words. They had sworn on the lightning penalty oath when they pledge their allegiance to him. Due to this reason, they knew King Qian would not deceive them.