

**Chapter 1761: The Saint Martial Secret Zone Is Opening Soon!**

“Yes, Master.”

“Yes, Father.”

After Wei Wei and Zhao Ji watched Zhao Deng left, they waited obediently at Zhao Deng’s residence for his return.

They waited until an entire afternoon had gone by. However, both of them did not dare to complain.

Only when the sun had set, and evening had arrived did Zhao Deng finally return.

When he returned, his expression was as usual. There was neither joy nor anger that could be seen on his face at all.

“Father, you’re finally back.” When Zhao Ji saw Zhao Deng had finally returned, he was excited. “Now, can you tell me how you’re planning to let Great Senior Brother deal with Ling Tian for me?”

“Put aside Ling Tian’s matter for now.” Zhao Ji who was excited only got this as a reply.

The moment Zhao Deng’s words left his mouth, he no longer bothered with Zhao Ji who had a dismayed expression on his face. He instantly looked at Wei Wei. “Wei’er, there’s no longer any matter. You can return for now.”

“Yes, Master.” Although Wei Wei had no idea what happened to make his master dismissed the idea of dealing with Ling Tian, he still listened to his master. He left immediately to his own residence in the Main Mansion after he responded to Zhao Deng.

When Wei Wei left, Zhao Ji opened his mouth to speak, but before he could speak, he was already cut off by Zhao Deng’s glare.

Zhao Ji was not an idiot. Naturally, he knew his father had some misgivings now. For a moment, he only obediently kept quiet. However, there were hints of curiosity and discontentment in his eyes.

Zhao Ji could no longer hold back after he waited for Wei Wei’s silhouette to disappear. He looked at Zhao Deng and asked anxiously, “Father, what’s the matter? You even sent Great Senior Brother away. On top of that, why should we dismiss the matter regarding Ling Tian for now? He humiliated me publicly. That’s equivalent to humiliating you, Father!”

“Ji’er, I know you hate Ling Tian to the core, and in truth, it’s not that I don’t want to kill him.” Zhao Deng shook his head before asking, “Do you know why Lord Mansion Master asked me to see him so suddenly?”

“Don’t tell me it’s because of Ling Tian?” Upon hearing Zhao Deng’s questions, Zhao Ji’s expression turned dismayed. “Don’t tell me that Lord Mansion Master actually gave an order to protect Ling Tian and told you not to interfere with the matter?”

“It’s not that.” Zhao Deng shook his head. “Lord Mansion Master asked me to see him in such a hurry is mainly because of the Rising Sky Mansion. However, Ling Tian has gained a lot of credit in this matter. If the Zhao Clan makes things difficult for Ling Tian at this moment, Lord Mansion Master won’t be happy about it. Before I returned, I’ve already discussed this with your grandfather. We won’t touch Ling Tian for the moment. Everything will be put on hold until the matter with the Rising Sky Mansion is dealt with.”

“Grandfather? He knows about this as well?” Zhao Ji’s eyes were as wide as saucers.

“When I was summoned by Lord Mansion Master today, your grandfather and a few Vice Mansion Masters were also summoned. Naturally, Gu Ci Yun and his son were there as well,” Zhao Deng replied.

“Gu Li was there as well?” Zhao Ji frowned. “Although I don’t know what the Mystical Sky Mansion plans to do to the Rising Sky Mansion since Lord Mansion Master had summoned our Mystical Sky Mansion’s two great Guardians and the few Vice Mansion Masters, I’m sure it’s not a small matter. However, what right does Gu Li have to be there as well?”

“This is because it was Gu Li who informed Gu Ci Yun about the matter. Only then did Gu Ci Yun went and reported it to Lord Mansion Master,” Zhao Deng answered.

“Father, you’ve talked for so long, but I still don’t know what’s going on. What’s the matter that caused you to postpone dealing with Ling Tian?” Zhao Ji asked curiously. He really could not think of what Ling Tian had done to merit this.

“It’s like this...” Although the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion told Zhao Deng and the others to keep this matter a secret, Zhao Ji was different from Wei Wei. He was Zhao Deng’s only son after all. For this reason, Zhao Deng did not intend to hide the truth from him.

He told Zhao Ji about how Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, had cultivated a high-grade Devil Dao Cultivation Method.

“Soul Congregation technique? Reincarnation? High-grade Devil Dao Cultivation Method?” Zhao Ji’s breathing quickened when he heard this.

If he could cultivate such a Devil Dao Cultivation Method, he would be able to elevate his strength in such a short amount of time as well, right? It might even be possible for him to surpass Ling Tian!

After all, Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, was able to reach the peak of the Refined Saint Stage from the Early Refined Saint Stage in just the span of one year because he managed to obtain that Devil Dao Cultivation Method. ‘If I can cultivate that Devil Dao Cultivation Method, it won’t be a problem for me to break through to the Eminent Stage in just a year.’ Zhao Ji felt very confident about this.

When Zhao Deng saw his son’s eyes brightened, how could he not know what he was thinking? He immediately reminded him, “It’s alright if that Devil Dao Cultivation Method that Xu Jing cultivated is a normal one. You’ll definitely stand a chance to cultivate it. However, if Xu Jing cultivated an evil and

inhumane Devil Dao Cultivation Method, Lord Mansion Master would never allow anyone to cultivate it.”

Zhao Ji nodded, but his heart told a different story.

‘I don’t care whether it’s inhumane or evil as long as I can gain power. So what if everyone in this world has to die if I can raise my strength and surpass Ling Tian?’ This was Zhao Ji’s truest thought. As long as he could raise his cultivation base, he was not bothered about the techniques or the consequences.

“Father, what do you all plan to do now?” Zhao Ji began to have covetous thoughts toward the Devil Dao Cultivation Method that Xu Jing cultivated. Due to this reason, he kept asking about the matter and when they were going to the Rising Sky Mansion to snatch Xu Jing’s Devil Dao Cultivation Method.

“Lord Mansion Master has not said what we should do for now. We’ll most likely have to wait until all of you come out from the Saint Martial Secret Zone... Only then the Lord Mansion Master will be free,” Zhao Deng replied.

“Lord Mansion Master plans to personally make a move?” Zhao Ji was taken aback. In fact, the Mansion Master of their Mystical Sky Mansion had not personally made a move for many years now. However, this time, he was going to personally make a move.

“The other party’s the Rising Sky Mansion so if Lord Mansion Master doesn’t participate, we’ll suffer heavy losses even if we emerge victoriously. The Mansion Master of the Rising Sky Mansion is not inferior to your grandfather. In our Mystical Sky Mansion, only Lord Mansion Master alone can overpower him,” Zhao Deng replied again.

The power of a fourth-rate force was quite extraordinary as well. Moreover, although the Rising Sky Mansion was only a fourth-rate force now, it was once a quasi third-rate force after all. Such a fourth-rate force was, naturally, stronger than most ordinary fourth-rate forces.

“Ji’er, I know you hate Ling Tian, but now isn’t a good time to deal with him. If you want to deal with him, it better to wait until the matter with the Rising Sky Mansion is dealt with,” Zhao Deng warned Zhao Ji as he looked at him.

“Father, I’m afraid Lord Mansion Master would’ve already taken Ling Tian as his direct disciple or his last disciple if we wait until then. Didn’t you say so earlier yourself that there’s a big possibility that Lord Mansion Master would take Ling Tian as his direct disciple or his last disciple after we come out of the Saint Martial Secret Zone?” When Zhao Ji heard Zhao Deng’s words, he panicked immediately.

“Ji’er, I understand your feelings, but after all of you come out from the Saint Martial Secret Zone, the Lord Mansion Master’s first priority won’t be taking Ling Tian as a disciple or last disciple but to go to the Rising Sky Mansion to snatch the Devil Dao Cultivation Method that Xu Jing, the Young Master of Rising Sky Mansion, had mastered,” Zhao Deng reassured him.

Zhao Ji nodded his head. He felt slightly at ease now.

“Moreover, even if Ling Tian really becomes Lord Mansion Master’s direct disciple or last disciple, don’t tell me that Lord Mansion Master is going to stay by his side all the time to protect him? As long as he

dares to go out alone, it'll be as easy as killing a chicken for the Zhao Clan to kill him." When Zhao Deng reached the end of his sentence, his tone was filled with confidence.

"Now that I have your words, I'm not worried anymore, Father." Zhao Ji put his mind at ease.

"Alright. Ji'er, what you should think of now is not your hatred toward Duan Ling Tian. Instead, you should prepare yourself. You'll be entering the Saint Martial Secret Zone in ten days' time. I hope you can comprehend a high-grade Divine Ability Relic, and if you manage to enter the Divine Saint Stage in the future, you'll be able to master that Divine Ability and have a shot at becoming the next Mansion Master of our Mystical Sky Mansion," Zhao Deng said as he looked at Zhao Ji with anticipation, "No one else has achieved this in our Zhao Clan. For this reason, I hope you'll become the first person in the Zhao Clan to master the Divine Ability Relic inside the Saint Martial Secret Zone after breaking through to the Divine Saint Stage."

"Father, I'll work hard and not let you down," Zhao Ji pledged solemnly.

"Apart from you, there are four people from the Zhao Clan who earned a spot to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone this time. However, the strongest among them is only at the Early Refined Saint Stage at most. If you have any strength to spare, please help them accordingly. If you don't have any strength to spare, then it's okay to just take care of yourself," Zhao Deng said solemnly. He did not wish for his son to miss a high-grade Divine Ability Relic for the sake of others.

"Understood, Father." Actually, there was no need for Zhao Deng to remind him since Zhao Ji was originally a selfish person who would use unscrupulous methods to get what he wanted.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware that while he was cultivating while waiting for the Saint Martial Secret Zone to open, he was saved because of Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of the Rising Sky Mansion, who cultivated the Devil Dao Cultivation Method.

Naturally, even if Wei Wei, Zhao Deng's eldest direct disciple, made his move, he might not be able to make things difficult for Duan Ling Tian since he had the Jasper Celestial Sword with him.

However, although he possessed the Jasper Celestial Sword, he did not dare to use it in front of others.

The temptation of the Jasper Celestial Sword was not inferior to the Devilseal Tablet at all. Unless he was on the brink of death, he would not take the Jasper Celestial Sword out in front of other people.

Without using the Jasper Celestial Sword, he was not a match for Wei Wei.

Perhaps Wei Wei would not dare to kill him since he was afraid of violating the Mystical Sky Mansion's rule, but he still could severely injure him. If he was severely injured, it would affect his abilities. Moreover, it might affect his gains when he entered the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

## **Chapter 1762: The Palace Master of Heaven Palace**

In the next ten days, shocking news swept through the entire Mystical Sky Mansion's Heaven Palace and the entire Mystical Sky Mansion.

“The True Origin in Ling Tian’s body and the Territory that he mastered are identical to Li Feng who had appeared during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle in the Rising Sky Mansion’s district! Not only that, Li Feng’s actually his senior brother. He has broken through to the Divine Saint Stage and has gone to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.” The news spread like a wildfire in the Mystical Sky Mansion. Everyone who was not in closed-door cultivation was shocked by it.

Later on, people began to doubt the credibility of the news. However, with the testimonies from the Sky Hurdle Mansion and Raging Wave Mansion’s disciples, they soon obtained a confirmed answer.

The Mystical Sky Mansion broke into a commotion immediately.

“Did you hear? Ling Tian is actually Li Feng’s Junior Brother!”

“Is it true?”

“Of course, it’s true! The entire mansion is talking about it now.”

“No wonder such a monster like Li Feng and Ling Tian appeared one after another in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land in just a few years. As it turned out, they’re disciples of the same master.”

“Moreover, I heard that Ling Tian and Li Feng’s master is actually a powerhouse from the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. The reason Li Feng went to the Upper Province is to search for his master. Ling Tian will eventually go to the Upper Province as well to look for his master.”

“What? Ling Tian already has a master?”

Such discussions could be heard in the Mystical Sky Mansion.

“Ling Tian is actually Li Feng’s junior brother?” After learning about the news, Wang Fei Xuan instantly went to look for Duan Ling Tian. However, she discovered he was in closed-door cultivation at the moment. She had no choice but to suppress her curiosity for now. She turned around and left. “I guess I can only ask him when the Saint Martial Secret Zone is open.”

“Junior Brother Ling Tian is actually Li Feng’s junior brother?” Wang Pi was greatly astonished.

“Ling Tian already has a master?” Xiao Yi, the Vice Palace Master of the Heaven Palace, frowned. He knew the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion had the intention of taking Duan Ling Tian as his last disciple.

However, once this news spread out, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion might dismiss the idea.

After all, the reason the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion wanted to take Ling Tian as his disciple was because he hoped Ling Tian would strengthen the Mystical Sky Mansion and work for the good of Mystical Sky Mansion.

However, they learned that Ling Tian would head to the Upper Province to look for his master like Li Feng. Due to this reason, there was no reason for Ling Tian to stay in the Mystical Sky Mansion and lead it to glory.

Moreover, the Mansion Master would probably take into account that Ling Tian already had a master, and his master was a powerhouse from the Upper Province on top of that. Under these circumstances, he would most likely not take Ling Tian as his direct disciple, let alone his last disciple.

“What a pity! He’s such a rare genius!” Xiao Yi sighed.

Xiao Yi found this pitiful, but someone was beside themselves with joy.

“Father, did you hear? Ling Tian is actually Li Feng’s junior brother. Moreover, he already has a master from the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. It seems like Lord Mansion Master won’t be taking him as a disciple anymore.” After Zhao Ji heard the news, he immediately went to look for his father, Zhao Deng.

“I can’t believe this Ling Tian actually has a master from Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. His master must be terrifyingly strong. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have been possible for him to nurture two geniuses at the same time.” Zhao Deng sighed emotionally.

“So what if his master is a powerhouse from the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land? As long as we cover our tracks properly, his master won’t ever find out!” Zhao Ji snarled as killing intent flashed across his eyes.

“Indeed.” Zhao Deng nodded. “After the Rising Sky Mansion’s matter is dealt with, I’ll arrange for Ling Tian to be killed. At that time, we’ll make it seem as though he has gone missing. Nobody would carry out a thorough investigation for someone who’s not truly loyal to our Mystical Sky Mansion, after all, no matter how high his innate talent is.”

“At that time, even if his master leaves the Upper Province and comes to the Lower Province, a long time would’ve passed. Even if his master wants to investigate, he won’t find a single clue at all.” Zhao Ji smiled sinisterly.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of the commotion in the Mystical Sky Mansion and the evil plans of the Zhao father and son.

Duan Ling Tian finally left the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and returned to his room on the day the Saint Martial Secret Zone was going to open. He opened his door and walked out.

“You finally came out of your closed-door cultivation.” As soon as Duan Ling Tian walked out, a familiar voice entered his ear. Without looking, he knew it was Wang Fei Xuan.

“So early?” Duan Ling Tian looked at Wang Fei Xuan and smiled as he greeted her.

Wang Fei Xuan looked at the morning sun that had just risen by the horizon as she answered Duan Ling Tian, “It’s no longer early! The sun has risen a long time ago.”

“Oh, yeah!” Suddenly, her expression turned solemn as her eyes gleamed. “There’s news that’s spreading around in the Mystical Sky Mansion recently, and it has caused a commotion. Rumor has it that you’re Li Feng’s junior brother. Moreover, you have a master in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land! Is it true?”

“That’s right.” When Duan Ling Tian heard her words, he nodded.

“Why aren’t you surprised? Don’t tell me you already knew about the news spreading in the Mystical Sky Mansion? Weren’t you in closed-door cultivation during these ten days?” Wang Fei Xuan was puzzled.

Duan Ling Tian shrugged as he answered nonchalantly, “I didn’t know this news has already spread out in the Mystical Sky Mansion, but since somebody has found out, it’s only a matter of time before it comes out anyway.”

The other day, he had told Ren Fei this because he wanted him to spread this piece of news. He had done this because he did not want the Mansion Master of the Mystical Sky Mansion to ask him to be his disciple.

Not only that, but he also wanted the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion to know that he would not stay long in the Mystical Sky Mansion. He would eventually leave and head to the Upper Province to look for the master he made up.

Naturally, the matter of his master was fake, but it was true he intended to go to the Upper Province. Instead of going there to look for his master, he was going to look for his fiancée, Ke’er, and their child.

“How can you remain so calm? Aren’t you the least bit upset?” When Wang Fei Xuan saw the calm expression on Duan Ling Tian’s face, she was even more puzzled.

“Why would I be upset?” Duan Ling Tian asked, confused.

“You... You...” When Wang Fei Xuan heard his words, she was so exasperated that she stomped her feet. “Didn’t you know that prior to this, many people were saying after we come out from the Saint Martial Secret Zone, the Lord Mansion Master would most likely take you as his direct disciple or his last disciple!”

“So?” Duan Ling Tian asked again.

“Don’t you know that once news of you having a master and will eventually leave for the Upper Province will affect the Lord Mansion Master’s decision? Perhaps, he wanted to take you as his direct disciple or last disciple. He might even want you to be the next Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion. However, since this news has spread out, he’ll definitely dismiss the idea.” When Wang Fei Xuan saw that Duan Ling Tian was still wearing the nonchalant expression after she finished speaking, she was rendered speechless. “Don’t you even feel slightly regretful?”

“There’s nothing to regret.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head. “This news is true. Even if it didn’t spread out now, it’ll even eventually come out as well. At that time, I’m afraid things might get quite messy if the Mansion Master has already taken me as his direct disciple.”

After hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, Wang Fei Xuan fell silent. After a long while, she stared at Duan Ling Tian with her bright eyes as though she was staring at a monster.

“What are you looking at?” Duan Ling Tian frowned. He was not used to being stared at like that, and he found it uncomfortable as well.

“I’m just trying to figure you out. To think you don’t want to be the direct disciple of the awe-inspiring Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion!” Wang Fei Xuan answered.

“Didn’t you say that I have a master in the Upper Province? Don’t tell me you think my master is inferior to the Mansion Master?” Duan Ling Tian asked with a shrug.

Wang Fei Xuan had no words to refute Duan Ling Tian’s words. Although she did not know just how powerful Duan Ling Tian’s master was, just from the fact that he was able to nurture two geniuses as his disciples meant he was not an ordinary person.

At the very least, he was much stronger than the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion in terms of nurturing disciples.

After Wang Fei Xuan recalled the main topic at hand, she quickly said, “Alright, let’s drop this topic. It’s time for us to gather with the others at the summit.”

“Let’s go!” Duan Ling Tian nodded in reply before heading to the Heaven Palace’s summit with Wang Fei Xuan.

When they arrived at the summit, Duan Ling Tian noticed that he and Wang Fei Xuan were quite late as the other eight people had already arrived.

“Ling Tian!” After Duan Ling Tian appeared, Zhao Ji who was among the eight people instantly shifted his gaze to Duan Ling Tian. His gaze was cold. One could see the hatred in his eyes.

Duan Ling Tian, naturally, noticed Zhao Ji’s hate-filled gaze, but he just ignored it. Whether it was then or now, he had never taken Zhao Ji seriously. In his opinion, Zhao Ji could only glare at him at the most.

Zhao Ji would have stepped out to fight Duan Ling Tian even if he knew he was no match for him if he knew what Duan Ling Tian was thinking.

On the summit, apart from the ten Heaven Palace’s disciples who were qualified to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone, there were many people there as well.

These people were all of Heaven Palace’s disciples.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Without warning, two sounds of wind whistling in the air sounded from afar. A few moments later, two familiar figures appeared before Duan Ling Tian and the others. They were none other than Xiao Yi and Wang Pi.

After the two of them appeared, they shifted their eyes to the other side of the sky in unison.

“Welcome, Lord Palace Master!” Then, Xiao Yi and Wang Pi bowed in unison in that direction. Both of their tones were filled with respect.

“Welcome, Lord Palace Master!” At this moment, the people present on the scene also began to realize what was going on and bowed in that direction one after another.



“The Palace Master of Heaven Palace?” Duan Ling Tian raised a brow as he looked at the distant sky. Although he had been at the Heaven Palace for quite some time, he had not met the Palace Master of Heaven Palace before.

### **Chapter 1763: Meng Qing, The Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion!**

Under Duan Ling Tian’s watchful eyes, a figure finally appeared high in the sky.

The Palace Master of Heaven Palace was an old man with a medium build. Apart from his white eyebrows, he had a tuft of goatee as well. He had a kind face, but his eyes gleamed knowingly as though he was not as simple as he seemed to be.

The Palace Master of Heaven Palace dressed in a long grey robe stood still as the breeze brushed past him. However, his robe remained still.

“You’re Ling Tian?” Under the watchful gaze of the others, the Palace Master of Heaven Palace looked at Duan Ling Tian. His bright eyes contained a hint of warmth as he looked at him.

“Palace Master.” Duan Ling Tian nodded slightly.

“Not bad.” The Palace Master of Heaven Palace nodded as a slight smile appeared on his face. Then, he looked away before he calmly announced, “Since everyone’s here, let’s make our move!”

At once, under the guidance of the Palace Master of Heaven Palace, Vice Palace Master Xiao Yi, and his disciple, Wang Pi, Duan Ling Tian, and the others followed closely behind Xiao Yi and Wang Pi as they headed toward the Main Mansion.

The entrance of the Mystical Sky Mansion’s Saint Martial Secret Zone was in the Main Mansion.

“Looks like Lord Palace Master has high regard for Ling Tian as well.”

“That’s right! There are so many Heaven Palace’s disciples, but he only greeted Ling Tian. He didn’t even bother with the others, including Zhao Ji.”

“As expected from the strongest person among the younger generation in our Mystical Sky Mansion! He’s indeed extraordinary!”

Not only those Heaven Palace’s disciples who came to watch the fun on the Heaven Palace’s summit were whispering among themselves, but many of those Heaven Palace’s disciples who were also heading to the Main Mansion were also whispering among themselves.

When the others heard the discussion, they were unaffected. However, Zhao Ji’s expression had turned grim.

He, Zhao Ji, was the son of the Vice Palace Master of Mystical Sky Mansion after all. His grandfather was one of the two great Guardians of the Mystical Sky Mansion.

If it was before, everyone’s eyes would be on him since he was the special and privileged one. However, after Duan Ling Tian had appeared, he had become someone that everybody ignored. For someone as

prideful as he was, this was completely unacceptable. Due to this reason, when Zhao Ji looked at Duan Ling Tian, the hatred in his eyes intensified.

Although Duan Ling Tian did not bother with Zhao Ji's gaze. He could still sense it.

To him, the current Zhao Ji was just like a crazy dog by the roadside that would bite people at random. He would not stoop so low as to get even with a crazy dog.

It was fortunate Zhao Ji was unaware of Duan Ling Tian's thoughts. Otherwise, he would be so furious he would probably throw up three liters of blood.

Under the guidance of the Palace Master of Heaven Palace, Duan Ling Tian and the others arrived at a vast space behind the Main Mansion. When they arrived, they saw a group of people who had arrived earlier. Duan Ling Tian had some impression of the person standing behind the person at the lead. It was none other than the Vice Palace Master of Yellow Palace.

"Senior Brother Zhu, your Heaven Palace is here early." There was no need to guess the identity of the person in the lead. One could easily tell it was the Palace Master of the Yellow Palace. When he saw the group of people from Heaven Palace, he took the initiative to greet them first.

The person whom he greeted was none other than Zhu Lu Qi, the Palace Master of Heaven Palace.

"Junior Brother Qian, your Yellow Palace is even earlier than us." Faced with Qian Ping Sheng, the Palace Master of Yellow Palace, Zhu Lu Qi smiled nonchalantly.

"This must be Ling Tian, right? I've long heard about you, and now that I finally meet you, I have to say you're indeed a man with a striking appearance" Soon after, Qian Ping Sheng shifted his attention to Duan Ling Tian. Although he had not seen Duan Ling Tian before, the Vice Palace Master standing behind him had seen Duan Ling Tian before. He could easily tell who Ling Tian was from the Vice Palace Master.

"Thank you for your compliment, Palace Master Qian." The other party was the Palace Master of Yellow Palace after all. Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian was courteous and smiled in response.

When Zhao Ji saw this, he was so jealous that his eyes turned bloodshot immediately. At any rate, he, Zhao Ji, was the son of the Vice Palace Master and the grandson of the Guardian. However, the Palace Master of Yellow Palace seemed as though he did not notice him at all. Instead, he was paying attention to a country boy who had appeared out of nowhere.

Although Zhao Ji was angry at the Palace Master of Yellow Palace's action, he cast all his anger Duan Ling Tian instead.

Not only was the Palace Master of Yellow Palace the leader of one of the palaces in the Mystical Sky Mansion, but he was also a Vice Mansion Master as well. He was in no way inferior to his father in terms of position.

Not only that, but his father's position was actually much more inferior if one were to get into it.

In the Mystical Sky Mansion, the four Palace Masters of the Heaven, Earth, Mystical, and Yellow Palaces were also the Vice Mansion Masters. Apart from protecting the Mystical Sky Mansion, they had to shoulder the responsibility of managing the four palaces.

The four palaces were the foundation of the Mystical Sky Mansion so mishap was not allowed. Due to this reason, these responsibilities were given to the four Vice Mansion Masters who were the most capable and powerful.

These four Palace Masters were people in the same generation as Zhao Ji's grandfather. Although they were not as powerful as Zhao Ji's grandfather, they were still more powerful than Zhao Ji's father.

Among the four palace's Palace Masters, Zhu Lu Qi, the Palace Master of Heaven Palace, was the most capable and powerful.

In the Mystical Sky Mansion, Zhu Lu Qi was also widely acknowledged as the fourth most powerful person in the Mystical Sky Mansion!

His prowess was only inferior to the Mansion Master and the two great Guardians.

"How famous of you! To think that even the Palace Master of Yellow Palace would take the initiative to greet you." Wang Fei Xuan's voice resonated in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

If it was before, Wang Fei Xuan's tone would have been sour when she said such words. However, currently, she was sincerely happy for Duan Ling Tian.

Ten days ago, on the summit of Heaven Palace, Duan Ling Tian was like her guardian angel as he shielded her when faced with the two Eminent Saint Stage powerhouses. At that moment, Duan Ling Tian's action had also touched the softest spot in the depth of her heart. Nobody had ever touched that place before.

Duan Ling Tian was the first person to touch that place. Perhaps, he might be the only man she meets that would touch that place in her heart.

'Ling Tian, one day, I'll definitely enter your heart and become your woman!' Although Wang Fei Xuan was a straightforward woman, her beautiful and delicate cheeks could not help but turn red when this thought appeared in her mind.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of all of this. He merely treated Wang Fei Xuan as a friend.

Soon after, people from the Earth and Mystical Palaces had also arrived one after another and the two people in the lead were clearly the Palace Masters of the Earth Palace and Mystical Palace.

After they arrived, they greeted the Palace Masters of Heaven Palace and Yellow Palace before they looked at Duan Ling Tian curiously. They were curious about this Ling Tian who was widely acknowledged as the strongest person among the younger generation in the Mystical Sky Mansion not long after he entered the Mystical Sky Mansion.

Now that they had seen the person in real life, they could not help but muse why such an extraordinary genius did not enter their palaces.

Seeing how the Palace Masters from Earth Palace and Mystical Palace were also eager to greet Duan Ling Tian, Zhao Ji was so furious that his body began to tremble. It felt as though his heart was about to burst.

“There’s exactly thirty people.” Duan Ling Tian glanced at the Earth, Mystical, and Yellow Palaces’ groups and saw there was a total of 20 Saint Stage disciples from the three palaces. Adding the ten people from Heaven Palace, there were exactly thirty people.

At this moment, the other Saint Stage disciples from the other three palaces also sized Duan Ling Tian up.

There was a variety of expressions on these people faces. Some of them were wary, some were jealous and envious.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

As the four palaces’ Palace Masters turned around in unison to look at the distant sky, Duan Ling Tian and the others turned to look as well.

The distant sky was calm and tranquil initially. However, after a few moments, the clouds began to churn. In the end, several figures emerged from it.

One person was walking in the lead while four people followed behind him.

The person in the lead was wearing a long white robe that was edged in gold. He was a middle-aged man whose complexion was as clear as jade. As he flew toward them, the air in the surrounding seemed to tremble. With every step he took, it seemed as though he was walking on a road that only belonged to him. Apart from that, his body exuded a peerless dignified and majestic aura. This aura was much stronger compared to the four Palace Masters.

His appearance was similar to a king walking up to his throne.

There was no need for an introduction or explanation, Duan Ling Tian and some others who had not seen this middle-aged man before could guess his identity. He was the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, Meng Qing!

As the leader of a quasi third-rate force, Meng Qing’s fame was widely spread in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Before Duan Ling Tian came to the Mystical Sky Mansion, he had already heard of him and knew he was an elite powerhouse in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. He was so strong that he was only inferior to the Leader of the Mountainshade Black Market and the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion.

Such a person would be able to make the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land quake with just a stomp of his feet.

For this reason, Duan Ling Tian put away his playful attitude and put on a solemn expression.

However, when he saw one of the four people behind Meng Qing, he could not help but feel stunned. ‘Senior Brother Gu Li? W-why is he here? Moreover, he even came with Lord Mansion Master.’

Duan Ling Tian had long noticed although the surrounding was vast, he did not see anyone else. He could tell this place was restricted, and most people were not allowed here. Otherwise, there would be a lot of people who would come to watch the show.

He did not think he would be able to see Gu Li here. It did not even cross his mind that Gu Li would come with Mansion Master Meng Qing.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian.” At this moment, Gu Li’s Voice Transmission resonated in his ears in a timely manner.

“Senior Brother Gu Li, why are you here? Moreover, you even came with the Mansion Master,” Duan Ling Tian asked through Voice Transmission, slightly stunned.

Gu Li replied through Voice Transmission, “In fact, this is all thanks to you.”

“Me?” Duan Ling Tian was confused.

“It was because of your speculation about Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of the Rising Sky Mansion, and your permission for me to report it to the Mansion Master that he allowed me to come and watch the show on the day of the opening of the Saint Martial Secret Zone,” Gu Li replied through Voice Transmission.

“No wonder.” Duan Ling Tian finally understood.

“Huh?” At this moment, Duan Ling Tian discovered that one of the three men following behind Mansion Master Meng Qing was staring at him with a hostile gaze.

#### **Chapter 1764: A Meritorious Deed**

With just a glance, Duan Ling Tian could easily guess the identity of the middle-aged who was staring at him with a hostile gaze. It was the Vice Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, Zhao Deng. He was also Zhao Ji’s father.

Duan Ling Tian could easily guess his identity because this man’s eyes resembled Zhao Ji’s eyes up to 60 to 70%. It was impossible for him not to be able to identify this person. Now that he knew this person’s identity, he no longer found the hostile gaze strange.

He and Zhao Ji were as incompatible as water and fire. It was only natural for Zhao Deng to regard him as an eyesore.

As for the other two middle-aged men, Duan Ling Tian could also guess their identities. They must be the two other External Affairs Vice Mansion Masters other than Zhao Deng.

There was a total of nine Vice Mansion Masters in the Mystical Sky Mansion.

Other than the four Vice Mansion Masters who were also the Palace Masters of Heaven, Earth, Mystical, and Yellow Palace, there were another five Vice Mansion Masters who were in charge of the external affairs of Mystical Sky Mansion. They were usually stationed outside and would occasionally take turns to return to the Mystical Sky Mansion for some time off while guarding the Main Mansion as well.

Zhao Deng was one of them.

“Lord Mansion Master!” Soon after, Zhu Lu Qi, the Palace Master of Heaven Palace, bowed at Mansion Master Meng Qing politely as everyone followed his lead. Some Saint Stage disciples, in particular, were so excited that their bodies began to tremble when they learned the middle-aged man before them was the Mansion Master of the Mystical Sky Mansion. They did not regain their senses for a long time.

Duan Ling Tian, on the other hand, appeared particularly calm although this was his first time seeing Mansion Master Meng Qing.

“Alright.” Faced with everyone’s greeting, Meng Qing nodded his head nonchalantly before shifting his gaze to Zhu Lu Qi. To be exact, his eyes were on Zhu Lu Qi and the group of Heaven Palace’s people.

After a while, Meng Qing asked, “Who’s Ling Tian?” The moment he spoke, he asked for Duan Ling Tian immediately.

Everyone’s eyes instantly shifted to Duan Ling Tian as though they were trying to tell Meng Qing this person was the one he was looking for.

“Mansion Master.” Duan Ling Tian stepped out and nodded his head at Meng Qing as a greeting.

When he met Zhu Lu Qi earlier, he had addressed him as Palace Master. Now that he had met Meng Qing, he had also directly addressed him as Mansion Master.

This was a habit of his.

In his heart, everyone he met was someone he wanted to surpass. Due to this reason, it was difficult for him to address them politely using titles like ‘Lord’ when faced with these kinds of people.

Without warning, Zhao Deng who was standing behind Meng Qing glared at Duan Ling Tian sharply as he shouted, “How dare you!” If looks could kill, Duan Ling Tian would have been dead. “Ling Tian, how dare you address Lord Mansion Master by just Mansion Master? Are you really this rude?”

Zhao Deng finally found an opportunity to make things difficult for Duan Ling Tian in a just way, naturally, he would not let this opportunity go. “Or could it be you think nothing of our Lord Mansion Master, Ling Tian?!”

As soon as Zhao Deng’s words left his mouth, the entire place was in an uproar.

Many people felt that Zhao Deng was only looking for trouble with Duan Ling Tian, but equally as many people felt he was right as well. It was indeed inappropriate for Duan Ling Tian to address Lord Mansion Master as only Mansion Master.

“Vice Mansion Master Zhao Deng is Zhao Ji’s father. It won’t look good for him if he intentionally makes things difficult for Ling Tian. However, now that he has obtained such a good chance, I’m afraid he won’t let things go.”

“This could be considered as using the public to avenge his personal matter, right?”

“Not really. After all, it’s indeed inappropriate for Ling Tian to address Lord Mansion Master as Mansion Master so casually.”

“That’s right! Lord Mansion Master is our Mystical Sky Mansion’s leader, and it’s indeed disrespectful for Ling Tian to directly address him as Mansion Master.”

...

No matter which way the whispering went, many people looked at Duan Ling Tian with a pitiful gaze since Zhao Deng’s words were justified. Nobody could refute him since it would also be considered as disrespecting the Lord Mansion Master.

“This fellow!”

“Junior Brother Ling Tian!”

Wang Fei Xuan and Wang Pi broke out into cold sweat on behalf of Duan Ling Tian since he was in a disadvantageous situation.

Zhao Deng had taken control of the situation by striking first, earning him the upper hand. Moreover, he had done so in front of the Lord Mansion Master. Indeed, it seemed like Duan Ling Tian’s situation did not look too promising.

Gu Li who was panicking quickly defended Duan Ling Tian. “Lord Mansion Master, Junior Brother Ling Tian’s definitely not like what Vice Mansion Master Zhao has just described.”

“Hurmph!” Before Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of the Mystical Sky Mansion, could speak, Zhao Deng snorted coldly. “Gu Li, I know you’re close to Ling Tian, but you’ve crossed the line by defending him. Don’t tell me you’re the one who taught him to be this disrespectful to Lord Mansion Master?” Zhao Deng ruthlessly dragged Gu Li into this matter with his words.

“You!” Gu Li was so infuriated that his expression turned grim immediately as killing intent gleamed in his eyes.

“Oh, wow! I look down on the Mansion Master, huh? How slanderous!” At this moment, Duan Ling Tian finally spoke and smiled at Zhao Deng mockingly. He continued saying at a speed that was neither hurried nor slow, “You’re Vice Mansion Master Zhao, right? Let me ask you a question, are there any rules in the Mystical Sky Mansion that state we’re not allowed to address Mansion Master as Mansion Master, and we must address him as Lord Mansion Master when we see him?”

“Hurmph! Even if there’s no such rule, addressing Lord Mansion Master by ‘Lord’ is a matter of course! That’s the most basic etiquette! You addressing Lord Mansion Master as Mansion Master shows that you have no respect for him,” Zhao Deng replied aggressively after he snorted.

“Vice Mansion Master Zhao, you keep saying that I think nothing of Mansion Master so let me tell you this today, I do indeed think nothing of the Mansion Master!” Duan Ling Tian said wantonly as he laughed out loud.

Silence.

The moment these words left Duan Ling Tian's mouth, the entire scene fell silent. Only Duan Ling Tian's laughter could be heard.

Apart from Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, everyone, including Zhao Deng, was dumbstruck. Nobody expected him to say such words.

Meng Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian quietly without any changes in his expression. Nobody knew what he was thinking at all.

"What's he trying to do?" Wang Fei Xuan was horrified. She was so anxious that she felt as though her heart was going to stop beating.

"Junior Brother Ling Tian!" Colors drained from Gu Li's face. It did not cross his mind that his junior brother would be so audacious. To think he actually dared to say that he thought nothing of the Mansion Master. Was he not just placing himself right in front of a nozzle of a gun?

Based on his opinion, Duan Ling Tian's action was no different from committing suicide.

Even the Palace Masters of the Heaven, Earth, Mystical, and Yellow Palaces and their respective Vice Palace Masters could not help but frown. They were baffled as to why Duan Ling Tian would say such treacherous words.

After all, Duan Ling Tian did not seem like a reckless person.

"Treason! Treason!" At this moment, Zhao Deng had finally regained his senses. Initially, he had thought Duan Ling Tian would refute his claims, but he did not expect him to actually cooperate with him as though he could not wait to die.

"Ling Tian, you're no longer qualified to remain in the Mystical Sky Mansion for committing high treason to Lord Mansion Master..." Zhao Deng said passionately as he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he was burned with righteousness.

Duan Ling Tian interrupted Zhao Deng and said with a mocking smile, "Vice Mansion Master Zhao, I don't think it's up to you to decide whether I'm qualified to remain in the Mystical Sky Mansion, right? Besides, I haven't finished my sentence, and yet, you're in such a hurry to jump to a conclusion saying I committed high treason. Isn't your decision a little hasty?"

"You've already said you think nothing of Lord Mansion Master. Don't tell me you think you'll still be able to remain in the Mystical Sky Mansion?" Zhao Deng smirked.

"I just said that I've not finished my sentence." Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Zhao Deng before he looked directly at the person in question, Meng Qing. He said solemnly, "I do indeed think nothing of Mansion Master since I keep you in my heart. Otherwise, I wouldn't have provided such important information to you, Lord Mansion Master." When Duan Ling Tian reached the end of his sentence, he looked at Meng Qing with a smile.

"You're twisting your words!" When Zhao Deng heard his words, his expression turned extremely grim. It did not cross his mind that Duan Ling Tian would bring up the matter about the Rising Sky Mansion. He felt unwilling because he knew Duan Ling Tian had won in this matter.



“Enough, stop arguing.” Just as Zhao Deng had expected, after hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, the Mansion Master personally stopped the argument. Moreover, he even continued to say, “The way of addressing is merely a formality. Some people address me with the title ‘Lord’, but I don’t see how respectful they are. On the other hand, some people don’t address me with the title ‘Lord’, but I can tell they treat me better than most people.”

Based on Meng Qing’s words, it was obvious he had acknowledged Duan Ling Tian’s words. At the same time, it seemed to have given Zhao Deng a sound slap.

‘Damn it!’ Originally, Zhao Ji thought his father would be able to expel Duan Ling Tian from the Mystical Sky Mansion by making things difficult for him. However, who would have thought Duan Ling Tian would mention the matter about the Rising Sky Mansion.

He knew how important that matter was to the Mystical Sky Mansion. It was a meritorious deed. With this meritorious deed, Lord Mansion Master would never allow his father to expel Ling Tian.

Although he knew this very well, his heart was still filled with discontentment.

“Information?”

“What’s that about?”

“I’ve no idea. However, I assume it’s extremely important information.”

...

Among the crowd present on the scene, other than the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, Meng Qing, and the other seven Vice Mansion Masters, only Duan Ling Tian, Gu Li, and Zhao Ji knew what it actually was.

The other people were completely clueless. They were completely in the dark about the information Duan Ling Tian had mentioned.

Regardless, the commotion finally died down. Although most people found it unbelievable, it truly had ended peacefully just like that.

At the same time, the people who were worried for Duan Ling Tian sighed in relief one after another.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

...

Right at this moment, sounds began to reverberate in the air. The clouds in the sky dispersed, revealing a vacuum space similar to a whirlpool.

The sound began to turn louder as the vacuum space turned bigger as well.

A wave of suction force surged out of the vacuum space as though it was going to devour everyone.

**Chapter 1765: Saint Martial Secret Zone**

“It’s opening!”

“The entrance to the Saint Martial Secret Zone!”

“The Saint Martial Secret Zone is opening!”

When the gigantic whirlpool appeared high in the sky and the suction force surged down, most people shifted their attention away from Duan Ling Tian to the whirlpool in the sky. To be more exact, the entrance of the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

“This is the entrance to the Saint Martial Secret Zone?” Duan Ling Tian raised his head to look at the whirlpool high in the sky. The suction force that surged out of it seemed as though it was going to pull him in. However, it still would not be able to pull him if he did not allow it even if it’s force was not something to be trifled with.

It was similar to the others as well.

“I’m sure all of you must have heard some things about the Saint Martial Secret Zone so I’m not going to explain anything. I only hope that all of you will reap some benefits inside the Saint Martial Secret Zone. Deaths inside the Saint Martial Secret Zone are not real deaths. However, if you die in there, you’ll be sent out from the Saint Martial Secret Zone,” Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, said calmly at a speed that was neither hurried nor slow, “For this reason, if it’s possible, I hope that all of you will treasure your own lives in the Saint Martial Secret Zone. Only by protecting your own lives will you be able to obtain more benefits. The Divine Ability Relics inside have a corresponding trial so this means the trials for a high-grade Divine Ability Relic would be difficult. Since the Saint Martial Secret Zone only allows people below the age of forty to enter, all of you only have yourselves to rely on!”

The moment Meng Qing’s words left his mouth, Zhu Lu Qi, the Palace Master of Heaven Palace, turned around and looked at the ten Heaven Palace’s disciples, including Duan Ling Tian. “In a while, after all of you are pulled in, you’ll feel as though your Divine Consciousness has withdrawn. Don’t panic. That’s because the Saint Martial Secret Zone is projecting a clone for you to roam inside! It’s precisely because of the clone that you won’t die for real in the Saint Martial Secret Zone. Naturally, once your clone dies, your Divine Consciousness will return to your body, and you’ll be sent out by the Saint Martial Secret Zone! Similar to what Lord Mansion Master has said earlier, all of you must treasure your lives inside if you want to reap any benefits. Now, go! Relax your body, and the Saint Martial Secret Zone will send you in one by one”

When Zhu Lu Qi finished speaking, many of Heaven Palace’s disciples relaxed their bodies one after another.

As soon as they relaxed their bodies, they began to rise up into the sky and disappeared into the gigantic whirlpool in the sky as though they had entered the mouth of a gigantic beast.

Naturally, not all of Heaven Palace’s disciples had entered yet. Duan Ling Tian, Wang Fei Xuan, Liu Jian, and Zhao Ji had yet to enter.

“What are all of you doing?” Zhu Lu Qi frowned upon seeing this.

“Hurmph!” Zhao Ji glared at Duan Ling Tian with a cold look before he relaxed his body and entered the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

“I heard that after we enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone, everyone will be scattered in unknown places. Before three of us reunite, try not to get into any conflicts with the others. Even if there’s a trace of a Divine Ability Relic, don’t investigate it alone,” Duan Ling Tian transmitted his voice to Wang Fei Xuan and Liu Jian as a reminder.

Since he had already decided to work together with both of them, naturally, he did not wish for them to get eliminated before he even reunited with them.

“Sure,” Wang Fei Xuan responded.

“Alright,” Liu Jian quickly responded as well.

Then, the three of them finally relaxed their bodies and let the entrance of the Saint Martial Secret Zone, the whirlpool that resembled the bloody mouth of a gigantic beast, pull them in.

After Duan Ling Tian was pulled in, everything turned dark before his Divine Consciousness trembled. It was extracted from his body by a mysterious energy that sent it away to an unknown place in just a flash.

Duan Ling Tian did not know how long had passed when he discovered his Divine Consciousness had returned to his body.

He opened his eyes and discovered the clone felt like his own body. Duan Ling Tian was surprised he did not find anything amiss. If it was not for the fact that his Spatial Ring was not present on his finger, it would have been difficult for him to distinguish if this was a clone or his real body. Everything felt extremely natural.

Before entering the Saint Martial Secret Zone, Duan Ling Tian had learned of some information regarding it. This included the Clone Projection, and how the Spatial Ring would not be present in the clone.

Since the Spatial Ring was missing from the clone, this meant he was not allowed to rely on external tools, and he could only rely on his own ability and techniques in the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

Naturally, if he managed to find any Saint Weapons or Dao Talismans in the Saint Martial Secret Zone, he was allowed to use them.

Moreover, whatever he obtained in the Saint Martial Secret Zone, for instance, Saint Weapons and Dao Talismans, would appear next to his real body when he chose to leave the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

At that moment when he returned to his real body, the items he obtained would leave the Saint Martial Secret Zone along with his body.

Naturally, if he died in the Saint Martial Secret Zone, the items he managed to obtain would not materialize next to his body.

In the Saint Martial Secret Zone, apart from dying, there were two other methods to leave the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

One was to remain standing, motionless, and communicate with the Saint Martial Secret Zone using one's Divine Consciousness. The Saint Martial Secret Zone would then send one out.

The other method was to stay in the Saint Martial Secret Zone for a full three months. At that time, no matter where one was at in the Saint Martial Secret Zone, one would be forcefully sent out.

"This is the Saint Martial Secret Zone?" Duan Ling Tian looked around and discovered he was in a forest. All he could see were towering trees and dense bushes. Occasionally, some strange noise would sound from behind the bushes as though warning him that it was a dangerous place.

Roar!

Accompanied by a roar, a black figure charged out from the bushes toward Duan Ling Tian at lightning speed.

With just one glance, Duan Ling Tian saw a pair of bloodshot eyes on the black figure. Upon closer inspection, he saw that it was a ferocious black wolf. Naturally, it was not an ordinary black wolf.

Based on Duan Ling Tian's judgment, the speed that the black wolf was charging toward him was comparable to an Early Pristine Saint Stage powerhouse.

Based on how mindless it was, it was apparent it was just a wild beast. Naturally, a wild beast at this level posed no threat to Duan Ling Tian at all.

Duan Ling Tian did not make any move. With just his thought alone, True Origin surged out of his body and transformed into more than ten golden sword blades that swept across the sky, before leaving mortal wounds on its body.

Crash!

The black wolf's dead body crashed on the ground, sending dust flying everywhere.

Roar!

Roar!

As soon as Duan Ling Tian killed the black wolf, more roars resonated from all directions.

After a while, streaks of black figures leaped out of the bushes surrounding Duan Ling Tian. Similar to the black wolf lying on the ground, they were all wild beasts.

"Wolf pack?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised. It did not cross his mind that the death of the black wolf would attract a pack of wolves. Moreover, the wolves in this pack were all at the Pristine Saint Stage as well. The weakest one was at the Early Pristine Saint Stage, and some were at the Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage.

However, to Duan Ling Tian, there was no difference whether it was the Early or Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage.

As the Sun True Origin surged out of his body, streaks of golden sword rays swept across the vast sky. The black wolves collapsed one by one, their blood forming a river.

However, the death of these black wolves did not scare them at all. Instead, it only served to make them go into a frenzy as they charged at Duan Ling Tian one after another.

However, no matter if they were in a frenzy, only one outcome awaited them. Death.

In the end, even the wolf king revealed itself. It was a black wolf that had a mix of golden fur. Its body size was three times bigger than those ordinary black wolves. Its cultivation base had even entered the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage!

However, so what if it was at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage? With Duan Ling Tian's ability that was even more powerful than an Early Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse, killing a wild beast at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage was as easy as killing a chicken.

Whoosh!

The battle had finally come to an end once he killed the wolf king.

"Are these real wild beasts or illusory wild beasts formed from an Illusory Formation..." Even Duan Ling Tian was uncertain about this since everything he had experienced earlier felt real. Moreover, even his clone felt exactly like the real him. Due to this reason, he became skeptical.

'I'll look around and see if I can find the others.' Duan Ling Tian thought of Wang Fei Xuan and Liu Jian before rising up into the sky. Then, he flew above the forest and flew rapidly once he decided on a direction.

During his journey, many flying-type wild beasts attacked him as well, but all of them were killed by him in the end. Among the flying-type wild beasts, even the weakest ones were only at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage so they were no threats to Duan Ling Tian at all.

"I wonder where are the others now?" When Duan Ling Tian finally left the forest, a grassland that stretched out as far as the eyes could see appeared in front of him. For a moment, he could not help but smile wryly.

How big exactly was this Saint Martial Secret Zone?

When the ten Heaven Palace's disciples, including Duan Ling Tian, were roaming around the Saint Martial Secret Zone, at the entrance of the Saint Martial Secret Zone in the Main Mansion of the Mystical Sky Mansion, the other twenty Saint Stage disciples from the three palaces were entering the Saint Martial Secret Zone one by one as well.

After a moment, only the group of Mystical Sky Mansion's high-ranking officials were left outside.

Qian Ping Sheng, the Palace Master of Yellow Palace, looked at Zhao Deng as he chuckled and said, "Zhao Deng, I heard there was a huge dispute between your son and Ling Tian... If they happen to meet inside, your son will most likely be doomed, you know."

Although Qian Ping Sheng was also a Vice Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, he was from Zhao Deng's father's generation. Due to this reason, he had always treated Zhao Deng like a junior whenever they interacted.

Zhao Deng narrowed his eyes upon hearing Qian Ping Sheng's words.

To be honest, this thought did not cross his mind at all. Now that he thought about it, his heart was filled with worry.

### **Chapter 1766: Ku Mi's Visit**

For Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples, they could only enter the Mystical Sky Mansion's Saint Martial Secret Zone once at most in their entire lives.

This was because the interval between the openings of the Saint Martial Secret Zone was very long. It was impossible for a Saint Stage disciple below the age of forty to enter it twice or more.

It was exactly because of this, Zhao Deng really wished his son would be able to find a high-grade Divine Ability Relic in the Saint Martial Secret Zone and memorize the Divine Ability contained in it so that he would be able to comprehend it in the future when he had broken through to the Divine Saint Stage. At that time, his son would be able to rise to the top and stand a chance in becoming the next Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion.

However, when he heard Qian Ping Sheng's words, he became anxious immediately.

With the enmity between Ling Tian and his son, Ling Tian would definitely not show any mercy if he met his son in the Saint Martial Secret Zone. Moreover, he might even kill his son immediately.

If his son was killed, although it was not a real death, he would be eliminated and sent out of the Saint Martial Secret Zone. He would then lose the chance to memorize and comprehend the Divine Ability contained in a high-grade Divine Ability Relic.

This was not something he was willing to see.

Due to this reason, Zhao Deng's expression turned grim. He said through clenched teeth, "If he dares to interfere with my son memorizing the Divine Ability Relic due to personal enmity, my Zhao Clan will never let him go!"

At this moment, Zhao Deng had lost his composure a little. It was as though he had forgotten Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, was just next to him.

"Hurmph!" As expected, the moment Zhao Deng's words left his mouth, Meng Qing snorted as his sharp gaze instantly shifted to Zhao Deng. "Vice Mansion Master Zhao, don't forget the rules Mystical Sky Mansion has set for the Saint Martial Secret Zone. Killing one another is allowed inside the Saint Martial Secret Zone since nobody knows what's actually going on inside."

After all, nobody knew if there was a third person present on the scene when two people were fighting inside the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

Under such circumstances, even if one was not eliminated by his opponent, he might slander another person after being eliminated from the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

Although the person being slandered could swear on the lightning penalty oath, it was still considered a humiliating matter.

Since being killed in the Saint Martial Secret Zone would not result in real deaths, whether it was the Mystical Sky Mansion or other quasi third-rate forces, all of them allowed killings of people in the same sect inside the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

The person who was eliminated could only blame himself for not being as powerful as the others since those who were eliminated were usually on the weaker side. Someone like that had a much slimmer chance to break through to the Divine Saint Stage and successfully comprehend the Divine Ability contained in a high-grade Divine Ability Relic.

“I’m sorry, Lord Mansion Master, it was an inappropriate remark.” Upon hearing Meng Qing’s stern words, Zhao Deng regained his senses immediately. He broke out in cold sweat and quickly explained himself, “Even if my good-for-nothing son is really killed by Ling Tian and is eliminated by the Saint Martial Secret Zone, I can only blame him for being weak. My Zhao clan won’t hold a grudge over this, let alone make a move on him!”

“I hope you mean what you said.” Meng Qing glanced at Zhao Deng indifferently making the latter feel ill at ease.

Three months were nothing but just a blink of an eye for the high-ranking officials of Mystical Sky Mansion present on the scene. For this reason, they were in no hurry to leave. Instead, they sat cross-legged in the sky and closed their eyes to attain mental composure while waiting for the Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples to come out from the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

In just a blink of an eye, three days had passed. During these three days, no Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples were eliminated from the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

“Lord Mansion Master!” At this moment, a voice resonated from afar. After a while, an ancient figure appeared. It was an elder of Mystical Sky Mansion.

This Mystical Sky Mansion’s elder was an elder who was in charge of patrolling the Main Mansion during this period of time. It had to be important for him to appear at this time looking for the Mansion Master.

For this reason, apart from Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, the group of high-ranking officials opened their eyes one after another and looked at the Mystical Sky Mansion’s elder, causing him to feel slightly anxious.

Although he was an elder of Mystical Sky Mansion, the person with the highest position among the group in front of him, apart from Gu Li, was the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion.

He did not even dare to breathe loudly in front of these people.

Under the stares of the Mystical Sky Mansion's high-ranking officials, this Mystical Sky Mansion's elder quickly looked at Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, and responded respectfully, "Lord Mansion Master, somebody from the Azure Cloud Mansion is here."

"Azure Cloud Mansion?" Upon hearing the Mystical Sky Mansion's elder's words, Meng Qing was not the only one who raised a brow. The others widened their eyes as well.

The Azure Cloud Mansion was a quasi third-rate force like their Mystical Sky Mansion.

Perhaps the Azure Cloud Mansion's strength was similar to the Mystical Sky Mansion in the past. However, the Azure Cloud Mansion's current strength was far superior to them. Not only that, but they could even be considered as on par with the Mountainshade Black Market.

All of this was because a new Mansion Master who was monstrously strong had appeared in the Azure Cloud Mansion.

Under the leadership of the new Mansion Master, the Azure Cloud Mansion rose to the top. Currently, it's strength was in no way inferior to the Mountainshade Black Market.

Ever since the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion appeared, nobody from the Azure Cloud Mansion had taken the initiative to visit the Mystical Sky Mansion at all. Due to this reason, the group of Mystical Sky Mansion's high-ranking officials, including Meng Qing the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, found it strange that someone from the Azure Cloud Mansion would suddenly pay them a visit.

Meng Qing looked at the Mystical Sky Mansion's elder who came to report this and asked in a deep voice, "Who's the one who came?"

"It's Ku Mi." When the Mystical Sky Mansion's elder mentioned Ku Mi's name, his voice trembled slightly.

Ku Mi!

Upon hearing the Mystical Sky Mansion's elder's words, apart from Meng Qing who had a slight frown on his face, horror dawned on the others one by one.

Ku Mi was someone with a notorious reputation in the Azure Cloud Mansion. He was known as the Azure Profound Heroic Duo along with another powerful figure from the Azure Cloud Mansion. He was also the right arm of the current Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion.

In terms of strength, Ku Mi and Rong Yuan from the Azure Cloud Mansion were in no way inferior to the two great Guardians of the Mystical Sky Mansion. In fact, they might even be stronger.

Since Ku Mi had personally paid a visit to the Mystical Sky Mansion, there was no way it was an ordinary visit. It had to be because of some important matter.

It was not difficult for Meng Qing and the others to come to this conclusion.

"Go and invite him here," Meng Qing ordered as he looked at the Mystical Sky Mansion's elder who came here to report the matter.



If it was the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion who personally came, Meng Qing would have personally welcomed him.

However, since the person who came was Ku Mi, he was still not worthy of the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion to personally welcome him.

“Yes,” the Mystical Sky Mansion’s elder responded before he left.

After he left, the group of Mystical Sky Mansion’s Vice Mansion Masters present on the scene, other than Meng Qing and Gu Li, buried their heads together to discuss the matter.

“Ku Mi from the Azure Cloud Mansion is quite fierce. Why did he come to our Mystical Sky Mansion?”

“In the Azure Cloud Mansion, Ku Mi and Rong Yuan’s positions are equivalent to our Mystical Sky Mansion’s two great Guardians. It has to be some important matter for him to visit our Mystical Sky Mansion.”

“Our Mystical Sky Mansion doesn’t interact much with the Azure Cloud Mansion usually. I wonder what he’s here for?”

While they were discussing the matter, hints of dread could be seen in the eyes of the Vice Mansion Masters of the Mystical Sky Mansion.

Even Zhu Lu Qi, the Palace Master of Heaven Palace, the strongest among them, was wary when he spoke about Ku Mi.

Despite being in the same generation as Ku Mi, even he could not help but shudder when he recalled the other person’s notorious reputation.

In the Mystical Sky Mansion, it was very likely that only the Mansion Master would be able to overpower Ku Mi.

Soon after, the Mystical Sky Mansion’s elder returned with a skinny old man who was dressed entirely in a black robe.

The temperature seemed to drop in the wake of the black-robed old man.

Other than Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, the others felt chills running up their spines when they saw the black-robed old man. The subtle pressure the black-robed old man emitted was just too heavy for them. It was so heavy that they could barely endure it.

“I’m Ku Mi. Good day to you, Mansion Master Meng.” The black-robed old man cupped his hands in front of his chest slightly toward Meng Qing as he nodded his head indifferently as a greeting.

Meng Qing’s eyes flashed momentarily when he saw the black-robed old man and exclaimed in surprise, “Elder Ku, your prowess seems to have improved a lot compared to the last time we met.”

“Don’t joke with this old man, Mansion Master Meng. Even if I managed to improve in these few years, I’m still far from being your match, Mansion Master Meng.” The black-robed old man was none other

than the Azure Cloud Mansion's Ku Mi. Although he was just standing there, he gave off an intimidating aura.

Only Meng Qing was able to ignore the aura.

"I wonder what's the purpose of your visit, Elder Ku?" Meng Qing asked with a smile.

He did not think too much of Ku Mi if it was just him alone. However, he did not dare to simply offend the Azure Cloud Mansion even though he had the powerful Mystical Sky Mansion behind him.

For this reason, he was polite and respectful when he spoke to Ku Mi. He did not dare to be negligent at all.

Ku Mi did not beat around the bush as he said bluntly, "Mansion Master Meng, I know you're a straightforward person so I won't beat around the bush. The purpose I came this time is to take a look at a new disciple the Mystical Sky Mansion has recently recruited."

"New disciple?" The moment Ku Mi's words left his mouth, Meng Qing and the others were stunned for a moment. After a while, a figure emerged in their minds at the same time.

The owner of that figure was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

Naturally, Meng Qing and the others only knew him as Ling Tian.

"Ku Mi, you came here for Ling Tian?" Meng Qing asked bluntly.

"Yes." Ku Mi nodded.

"May I know why you came for Ling Tian, Ku Mi?" Meng Qing asked again.

Actually, Meng Qing also knew his questions was a little unnecessary. Since the other party was the right arm of the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, the reason he came to the Mystical Sky Mansion to look for Ling Tian was to snatch Ling Tian away and take him back to the Azure Cloud Mansion.

### **Chapter 1767: The Enemies Meet At Close Quarters**

"Mansion Master Meng and everyone else present on the scene, if I'm not mistaken, you must think I'm here to snatch a disciple from the Mystical Sky Mansion, right?" The moment Ku Mi spoke, one could tell he was a straightforward person who did not like beat around the bushes.

This time, before Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, could reply, Zhu Lu Qi, the Palace Master of Heaven Palace, asked, "Isn't it so?"

In fact, Ling Tian was from his Heaven Palace. So one had to ask the Palace Master of Heaven Palace if one wanted to take one of his palace's disciples away.

"No." Faced with a guarded Zhu Lu Qi, Ku Mi shook his head. Subsequently, under the shocked gazes of Meng Qing and the others, he replied nonchalantly, "The reason I came here is to have a look at the genius of your Mystical Sky Mansion. That's all. I'll return immediately once I see him. I'll not linger any longer than necessary."

“Ku Mi, with the lofty position you have in the Azure Cloud Mansion, usually we’ll believe you. However, since this matter concerns Ling Tian, we have no choice but to be more guarded. You said that you only want to have a look at Ling Tian, but how will we know if you secretly transmit a message to persuade Ling Tian to join your Azure Cloud Mansion?” Zhu Lu Qi was blunt with his words.

At this moment, there was no reason for him to be polite.

Upon hearing Zhu Lu Qi’s words, Ku Mi merely snorted. The temperature on the scene instantly felt as though it had dropped by a few degrees. “I, Ku Mi, has always been frank and open with my actions. I’ll never stoop to such low and petty methods!”

“Please don’t get angry, Elder Ku. Zhu Lu Qi didn’t mean it intentionally. He doesn’t know you well after all.” Meng Qing quickly intervened to mediate the matter in a timely manner. Although he was not afraid of Ku Mi, he was wary of the colossus backing Ku Mi, the Azure Cloud Mansion.

“Elder Ku is a distant guest. By right, I should’ve welcomed you properly, but I’m unable to leave for the time being. I’m sure you know as well, Elder Ku, that our Mystical Sky Mansion’s Saint Martial Secret Zone has opened three days ago, and it’ll remain so for the coming three months. According to our customary rule, we’ll have to stay and wait here,” Meng Qing added again.

“It doesn’t matter. You can wait all you want, and I’ll return to the Azure Cloud Mansion once I’ve seen Ling Tian when he comes out,” Ku Mi replied. It was apparent that he planned to stay here and wait along with Meng Qing and the others.

“You...” Upon hearing Ku Mi’s words, horror dawned on Zhu Lu Qi’s face. When he was just about to say something again, he was stopped by Meng Qing in a timely manner.

Meng Qing transmitted his voice, “I’m sure you’ve heard the news about Ling Tian as well... He has a master in the Upper Province and wouldn’t stay long in the Lower Province. Even if he decides to go to the Azure Cloud Mansion, it won’t be much of a loss to us. Not only that, but we’ll be able to forge a good relationship with him. That little fellow is a person who’s loyal and faithful after all...”

Meng Qing had sent his men to double confirm the news about Ling Tian. They managed to trace it back to Ren Fei from the Sky Hurdle Mansion. He knew the news Ren Fei had spread came directly from Duan Ling Tian’s mouth. Moreover, he also knew Duan Ling Tian had planned to work together with Ren Fei in the Saint Martial Secret Zone in order to help Li Feng repay his debt. Unfortunately, Ren Fei did not live up to expectation and failed to earn a spot to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone. It resulted in him losing a chance to memorize a high-grade Divine Ability Relic.

When Zhu Lu Qi heard Meng Qing’s Voice Transmission, he fell silent and no longer spoke.

Just like that, another person had joined them in waiting for the thirty Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples to come out from the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, unaware that his father’s right-hand man, Ku Mi, had already come to the Mystical Sky Mansion and was waiting with Mansion Master Meng Qing and the others for him to come out.

“Three days have gone by, but I’ve only come across a few people who’re not from the Heaven Palace.” After roaming around in the Saint Martial Secret Zone for three days, there were many wild beasts that

died in Duan Ling Tian's hand. Moreover, he had also reaped some benefits. However, he did find them useful so he did not bring them with him since he found it burdensome.

Due to the reason he was only a clone now, he did not have his Spatial Ring with him which meant he did not have the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda as well.

For this reason, no matter what he obtained, he would have to carry it with his hands. It was extremely inconvenient.

"Huh?" All of a sudden, Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes as though he had noticed something and looked in the distant. He saw a swift figure flying across the sky and soon gathered another person who flew at the other side of the figure. When the two figures met, it seemed like they began to speak to one another.

Then, the latter began to follow the former to the direction where the former came from earlier.

Due to the reason both of them were far away, none of them noticed Duan Ling Tian's presence. Duan Ling Tian had only been able to see them was because he had activated his Strange Pupil.

When he activated his Strange Pupil to look in the distant, it would not take a toll on his Spiritual Energy if the time taken was not too long.

"That person seems to have found something, huh?" Duan Ling Tian could tell it was something out of the ordinary. Due to his curiosity, he followed the two figures to see where they were headed.

Initially, it was quite uneventful when he tailed them. However, after he tailed them for a while, a loud cry resonated in the air. A gigantic flying-type wild beast charged out from the clouds straight toward Duan Ling Tian.

With just one glance, Duan Ling Tian who had activated his Divine Eye could tell the flying-type wild beast was at the Mastery Pristine Saint Stage. With just a raise of his hand, he killed it instantly.

"I've been found out!" When Duan Ling Tian killed the flying-type wild beast, he discovered the two people in front had turned around and was fast approaching him.

Naturally, these two only discovered him after the flying-type wild beast had appeared.

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian was revealed before them.

"Ling Tian!" When the two people saw Duan Ling Tian, they narrowed their eyes immediately. Initially, they thought they might encounter someone who would be willing to work together with them. It did not cross their minds they would encounter this monster instead.

Nobody among the people who had entered the Saint Martial Secret Zone was stronger than this person standing before them. He was so powerful he did not need to work together with them at all.

Seeing the two of them approaching him, he raised a brow before narrowing his eyes. He asked, "You two have found something, right?"

“N-No!” When they heard his words, their expressions turned a little unnatural, but they denied in unison.

How laughable!

Would they be able to get a share if they let Ling Tian know about the things they had found?

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised by their response, but he was not angry either. With a nonchalant smile, he responded, “In that case, let me send both of you out then!”

Originally, both of them had thought the matter would end just like that when they saw him smile. However, before they could even heave a sigh of relief, their faces turned green when they heard his words.

Send them out?

They knew very well what Duan Ling Tian meant. He was going to kill them and send them out of the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

Once they were sent out, it would mean they would no longer be able to obtain all the good items in the Saint Martial Secret Zone, particularly those Divine Ability Relics. All these things would no longer have anything to do with them.

“Ling Tian, it seems like we remembered wrongly. We’ve indeed found something.” Soon after, both of them exchanged a glance and saw the helplessness in each other’s eyes. After coming to a tacit understanding, one of them quickly looked at Duan Ling Tian and tried to save the situation.

“What’s it?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“It’s a very strange place, and it seems like there are more than one Formations there. I suspect there’s a Divine Ability Relic inside,” that person replied.

“A Divine Ability Relic?” Duan Ling Tian lifted his brows slightly, astonished. Then, he glanced at them indifferently before saying, “Lead the way.”

“Yes, yes!” Despite the calm tone that Duan Ling Tian used when he was talking to them, it still carried with it a weight that pressured them. After all, this fellow in front of them was not a kind person.

They could tell this from how he slapped Zhao Ji twice publicly.

Who was Zhao Ji?

Vice Mansion Master Zhao’s only son!

Guardian Zhao’s biological grandson!

In the Mystical Sky Mansion, Zhao Ji was number one among the second-generation!

However, someone like that was publicly slapped twice by Ling Tian. One could see just how merciless Ling Tian was.

Faced with such a merciless person, they had no choice but to meekly submit to him.

For this reason, while they were leading the way anxiously, they did not dare to play any tricks at all. If they did that, who knew if they might be killed and kicked out of the Saint Martial Secret Zone in the next second.

This was something they did not want to see happen.

During the journey, Duan Ling Tian said nonchalantly, "Tell me everything you know."

"I'm the only one who has been to that place for the time being. The moment I entered, I instantly encountered three powerful wild beasts at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage. Not only that, but it seems like they know how to coordinate their attacks. If I didn't flee in time, I would've died in that place," the person said, "After I've fled that place, I searched around for someone to work with. That's when I encountered Peng Cen who's also Mystical Palace's disciple just like me. Our cultivation base is about the same. When I saw him, I instantly told him about what happened and persuaded him to work with me."

As he was talking, he looked at the young man next to him. At the same time, he introduced himself to Duan Ling Tian, "I'm Hu Rui, a Mystical Palace's disciple."

At this moment, Peng Cen's eyes landed in the distance. He was momentarily stunned. When he regained his senses, he instantly exclaimed in a deep voice, "Eh? Isn't that Zhao Ji?"

At the same time, his eyes instinctively shifted to Duan Ling Tian who was near him. He thought to himself, 'Ling Tian wouldn't just kill Zhao Ji just like that, right?'

The moment he thought of this, chills ran up his spine immediately.

"Zhao Ji?" The instant Peng Cen's words left his mouth, Duan Ling Tian looked in the direction Peng Cen was looking at. With just a glance, he saw Zhao Ji flying in the distance.

As soon as Duan Ling spotted him, Zhao Ji also discovered him immediately. Horror instantly dawned on him. "Sh\*t! Why do I have to encounter him?"

When Zhao Ji saw Duan Ling Tian, he did not have time to think of anything else. The first thought that appeared in his mind was to flee!

"Damn it! Why am I so unlucky! The Saint Martial Secret Zone's so big, but I've already encountered this fellow after only three days!" While Zhao Ji was fleeing, he was panicking, and his heart burned with anxiety.

### **Chapter 1768: Zhao Ji Breaks The Record!**

At this moment, when Duan Ling Tian saw Zhao Ji, he could not help but muse to himself how small this world was!

He did not encounter more than ten people after three days in the Saint Martial Secret Zone. However, it just so happened that Zhao Ji was among these fewer than ten people he encountered.

Although Duan Ling Tian was quite unwilling to admit it, he had no choice but to acknowledge he really had fate with Zhao Ji.

Otherwise, how was it possible for him to encounter Zhao Ji so fast in the vast and boundless Saint Martial Secret Zone?

“Fleeing?” When Duan Ling Tian saw Zhao Ji was fleeing with all his might after seeing him, he finally regained his senses. He sneered as a wicked gleam appeared in his eyes just like a cat that had caught sight of a mouse.

One had to admit Zhao Ji’s speed was incredibly fast.

How could it not be? No matter what, he was still an Intermediate Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator.

In just a blink of an eye, Zhao Ji’s silhouette disappeared from Hu Rui and Peng Cen’s eyes.

However, in the field of vision of Duan Ling Tian’s Strange Pupil, his silhouette appeared particularly clear. It was only getting further away.

“Wait for me right here! If both of you dare to escape, you’ll have to bear the consequences!” Duan Ling Tian looked at them nonchalantly before he moved in just a flash. In just a blink of an eye, he disappeared from both their sights and chased after Zhao Ji in an even faster speed.

Not long after, his silhouette disappeared before Hu Rui and Peng Cen’s eyes.

The two of them glanced at each other before asking in unison, “Should we flee?”

Then, both of them came to a tacit understanding and charged toward a direction rapidly. “We can’t head toward the original direction, we must head in another direction and return to that place after a few days. Otherwise, we’ll definitely be caught by Ling Tian!”

“Let’s seize the chance and head in another direction to shake him off our tails while he chases after Zhao Ji!” They were not so stupid as to wait for Duan Ling Tian to come back.

They were not idiots.

If Duan Ling Tian came back, would there still be a share for them at that place that seemed to hide a Divine Ability Relic?

Meanwhile, Zhao Ji’s silhouette became clearer and clearer in Duan Ling Tian’s eyes. He was closing in on Zhao Ji.

Initially, Duan Ling Tian was chasing after Zhao Ji using a speed that was equivalent to a Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage. However, now that he had left Hu Rui and Peng Cen’s sight, he no longer held back and used his entire Sun True Energy. It immediately granted him an even faster speed.

Currently, his speed was equivalent to the speed of an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator!

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure was like a cannonball that was shot out and a bolt of lightning. In just a blink of an eye, he overtook Zhao Ji and blocked his path.

Whoosh!

When Zhao Ji saw a figure appearing in his path, horror dawned on him immediately. When he finally came to a halt and saw the person who blocked his path, his face turned green. "L-Ling Tian!"

Unlike Zhao Ji who was panting, Duan Ling Tian looked unaffected. As he looked at Zhao Ji calmly, he greeted him calmly as well, "Tsk tsk... Great Young Master Zhao, we meet again!"

When he was talking, he gradually strode forward, closing in on Zhao Ji.

With every stride he took, it scared Zhao Ji so much that he quickly took a few steps back in a hurry.

However, the distance between the two of them was getting smaller and smaller.

"Ling Tian, what're you trying to do?!" Zhao Ji looked at Duan Ling Tian with a grave expression, "If you dare to touch me, my Zhao Clan will never let you go once I get kicked out!"

It was apparent Zhao Ji had begun to realize the perilous situation he was in so he began to threaten Duan Ling Tian.

However, he forgot that if Duan Ling Tian dared to slap him twice publicly, how could he be afraid of their Zhao Clan? His action, at that time, was enough to prove he was not afraid of the Zhao Clan!

Slap!

A loud and crisp sound of a slap resonated in the air. Duan Ling Tian appeared like a ghost in front of Zhao Ji and slapped him, causing one half of Zhao Ji's face to swell immediately.

"Although it's just a clone, the feeling's no different from when I'm in own body. What a pleasant slap that was," Duan Ling Tian said smugly before he looked at the palm he used to slap Zhao Ji and blew on it. Zhao Ji was horrified. He was glaring at Duan Ling Tian with bulging eyes.

"Ling..." Zhao Ji's expression turned grave as he was about to say something.

Slap!

Another slap! Just like before, Zhao Ji's face was like a swollen pig head.

Duan Ling Tian grinned at Zhao Ji and said nonchalantly, "Great Young Master Zhao, it looks like your memory is not that good."

When his smile entered Zhao Ji's sight, it was no different from a devil.

"Ling Tian, you better think this through properly." However, this time, Zhao Ji did not keep his mouth shut like before. Instead, he warned in his deep voice, "The situation now is completely different from last time. If you dare to touch me here and get me eliminated from the Saint Martial Secret Zone, our Zhao Clan will lose a high-grade Divine Ability! At that time, an irreconcilable enmity will definitely form between you and the Zhao Clan! The Mansion Master has also learned about your matter. Due to this



reason, he won't take you in as his disciple, let alone his last disciple. Without the Mansion Master's protection, you won't be able to withstand the wrath of the Zhao Clan even if you have a close relationship Gu Li! If you let me go today, I'll disregard how you publicly slapped me twice now and before. The Zhao Clan won't make things difficult for you or come after you!"

In order to survive in the Saint Martial Secret Zone, Zhao Ji decided to use the soft approach after using the hard method.

As for the things he said at the second half of the sentence, naturally, it was only to deceive Duan Ling Tian so that he would not do anything to him.

This was because he knew once Duan Ling Tian made his move, he would definitely die!

Even if it was only a clone in the Saint Martial Secret Zone, and he would not die for real, he would still be kicked out of the Saint Martial Secret Zone and no longer be able to look for a high-grade Divine Ability Relic.

"It sounds not bad." After hearing Zhao Ji's words, Duan Ling Tian nodded.

When Zhao Ji saw how Duan Ling Tian was seemingly persuaded, he seized this chance to make his point, "Ling Tian, I believe you're a smart person. I'm sure you know the saying, 'Having a friend is better than having an enemy.' If you let me go today, I, Zhao Ji, and the Zhao Clan are willing to be your friends!"

"Friends with you, Zhao Ji, and the Zhao Clan?" Duan Ling Tian smiled as he looked at Zhao Ji.

"Yes." Zhao Ji smiled as well, thinking that Duan Ling Tian was smiling because he was delighted. However, he cursed inwardly, "Ling Tian, I'll let you be happy for now, but after we leave, my Zhao Clan will spare no efforts in killing you!"

"I'm sorry, though. I'm not interested." Duan Ling Tian's smile abruptly disappeared, and it was replaced with an extremely cold expression.

Upon seeing this, horror dawned on Zhao Ji! He instantly turned around to try and escape.

However, would he be able to escape?

Whoosh!

With a raise of Duan Ling Tian's hand, the Sun True Origin surged out and transformed into a golden light sword in just a blink of an eye. He slashed the sword at Zhao Ji who had turned around.

Faced with Duan Ling Tian, Zhao Ji could not rouse any battle intent at all. Coupled with the fact that his back was completely exposed in front of Duan Ling Tian, it only took Duan Ling Tian one strike of the sword to kill him.

The golden sword light flashed and cut Zhao Ji's body into half.

Despite that, a gory image did not appear. At the instant when Zhao Ji's body was cut into half, his body vanished into thin air immediately as though he was never there at all.

He was only a clone after all. Naturally, there would be no gory scene to be seen.

“He has just entered three days before he got eliminated. I’m afraid Zhao Ji will be the first one among the thirty Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples to get eliminated.” After killing Zhao Ji, a sneer appeared on Duan Ling Tian’s face.

At the same time, Zhao Ji who had been eliminated had his Divine Consciousness returned to his original body as well.

At that moment it returned to his body, his body was shrouded by a powerful propulsive force, and he was subsequently pushed out of the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

The entrance of the Saint Martial Secret Zone — the gigantic whirlpool — was also the exit of the Saint Martial Secret Zone. Be it in or out, there was only one place to go through.

Currently, the group of high-ranking officials of Mystical Sky Mansion was still waiting at the same place, Additionally, there were there a sturdy young man and a black-robed old man.

The former was Gu Li while the latter was Ku Mi.

At this moment, the group of people was sitting cross-legged on the air with their eyes shut as they attained mental composure.

All of a sudden, as though they had noticed something, they opened their eyes one after another and immediately shifted their eyes to the gigantic whirlpool in the sky-high above their heads.

“It’s only been three days, but somebody has already been eliminated?” Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, slightly frowned.

At once, the four palaces’ Palace Masters stood gazing at one another. Each of them was praying that it was not a disciple from their respective palaces.

After all, being kicked out from the Saint Martial Secret Zone in just three days was undoubtedly very humiliating. The palace that this disciple was from would be equally humiliated as well.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

...

While the four palaces’ Palace Masters were thinking to themselves, the whirlpool continued to churn as a figure finally appeared before their eyes.

When the figure was finally revealed, everyone, apart from Ku Mi, was shocked.

After a while, Zhao Deng was the first to regain his senses among all the Vice Mansion Masters of Mystical Sky Mansion. At the moment he regained his senses, horror dawned on him, and he cried out wretchedly, “Ji’er?”

It did not cross his mind, not even in his wildest dreams, that the first person to be kicked out of the Saint Martial Secret Zone after only three days would be his son.

“It’s Zhao Ji!”

“How’s this possible? Zhao Ji’s not only a Heaven Palace’s disciple, but his cultivation base has already entered the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage as well! How’s it possible for him to get eliminated from the Saint Martial Secret Zone so quickly?”

“This is not possible with his strength!”

“In the history of our Mystical Sky Mansion, the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage disciple who came out of the Saint Martial Secret Zone in the fastest time seems to be able to endure for one and a half months. However, Zhao Ji’s eliminated after only three days! He’s completely broken the record!

“Looks like Zhao Ji is going to go down in the history of Mystical Sky Mansion as the fastest person to be eliminated!”

The group of Vice Mansion Masters of Mystical Sky Mansion whispered among themselves. Their eyes contained hints of pity as they looked at him.

Perhaps, Zhao Ji’s name would be remembered in the history of Mystical Sky Mansion, but it would not be in a good way.

To be honest, it would be more appropriate to say he would be infamous for this. However, since his father was a Vice Mansion Master, and his grandfather was a Guardian, they did not dare to cross the line too much.

### **Chapter 1769: The Secret Inside the Stone Forest**

“Ji’er... You... You...” Zhao Deng was completely shocked when he saw his own son.

Not even in his wildest dreams did he imagine his son would be the first to be kicked out of the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

Before Ling Tian entered the Mystical Sky Mansion, his son could be considered as one of the few strongest people among the younger generation in the Mystical Sky Mansion. In terms of strength, he was 90% stronger than the group of people who entered the Saint Martial Secret Zone.

However, his son was eliminated in just three days.

Meanwhile, Zhao Ji’s expression was extremely grim after he was kicked out. Intense anger could be seen burning in his eyes. “Ling Tian! I’ll never let you go! I’ll never let you go!”

When Zhao Deng heard Zhao Ji growling, his expression turned grave immediately.

The thing he had feared the most had come to pass.

His son had encountered Ling Tian in the Saint Martial Secret Zone and was eliminated.

“Elder Qian, you’re such a jinx... Tsk tsk!” At this moment, many people looked at Qian Ping Sheng, the Palace Master of Yellow Palace, and felt his words were too accurate since he had just asked Zhao Deng what would happen if his son encountered Ling Tian.

Lo and behold, Zhao Ji did indeed encounter Ling Tian and had most likely been eliminated earlier than he should have!

“The space inside the Saint Martial Secret Zone is so vast, and there’s only a handful of people one would be able to encounter in three days... However, Zhao Ji had coincidentally encountered Ling Tian! Should I say both of them are a destined pair or is it like the saying, ‘Enemies would frequently run into each other?’” The Palace Master of Earth Palace mused emotionally.

“Isn’t it obvious this is a case of enemies frequently running into each other?” The Palace Master of Mystical Palace chuckled at someone else’s misfortune.

Only the Palace Master of Heaven Palace did not have a delighted expression. No matter what, Zhao Ji was still a disciple of Heaven Palace.

However, when he remembered Ling Tian was also a Heaven Palace’s disciple, his expression eased up a little and only a wry smile remained on his face.

Could he blame Ling Tian?

Impossible!

If he was in Ling Tian’s shoes, he would most likely not show any mercy too if he encountered Zhao Ji.

When Zhao Ji regained his senses, he looked at Zhao Deng as he clenched his teeth. His tone was terrifying and filled with hatred as though he would never be at peace if Duan Ling Tian did not die as he said, “Father, Ling Tian killed me and got me eliminated... I want to kill him! I want to kill him!”

Upon hearing his words, everyone present on the scene, apart from Meng Qing and Ku Mi, had a horrified expression on their faces.

Although Meng Qing’s expression did not turn horrified, his expression turned grave.

Somebody had just declared that he wanted to kill a disciple from the same sect in front of him!

Slap!

At this moment, when Meng Qing’s expression turned grave, the sound of a loud and crisp slap resonated in the air. As it turned out, Zhao Deng had instantly gone up to his son and slapped him, causing one half of Zhao Ji’s face to swell up.

Zhao Ji was dumbfounded when he saw his father in front of him.

Earlier, he had already been slapped twice by Ling Tian in the Saint Martial Secret Zone. Now that he was out, he thought his father would console him. He did not think he would get a slap instead.

At this instant, Zhao Ji felt there was no reason for him to live in this world anymore.

“Idiot! Lord Mansion Master is present on the scene, but you still dare to say such words?” Right at this moment, Zhao Deng’s voice entered Zhao Ji’s ears. It instantly caused Zhao Ji to snap back to reality.

When he regained his senses again and looked at Mansion Master Meng Qing, he realized that the latter was looking at him coldly. It scared him so much that his face instantly paled.

“You swine!” At this moment, Zhao Deng looked at Zhao Ji and rebuked him, “What nonsense are you spouting? Even if you’re eliminated from the Saint Martial Secret Zone by Ling Tian, you can only blame yourself for being weak and inferior! Who do you think you can blame?”

Zhao Ji would be extremely dumb if he still did not know his father was actually trying to safely extricate him out of the situation.

“Father, I’m sorry! I was wrong! It’s I who’s weak!” Zhao Ji quickly chimed in.

Although it was obvious the father and son were only putting on a show since both of them had said such words, Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, remained silent.

Gu Li glanced at Zhao Ji and chuckled at his misfortune before asking, “Zhao Ji, although you’ve been eliminated, you were still in there for three days. How was it? Did you manage to memorize any Divine Ability during these three days?”

When Gu Li’s words entered Zhao Ji’s ears, it was akin to pouring gasoline on a fire. Zhao Ji seemed about to burst from anger soon.

However, Zhao Ji also noticed that after Gu Li’s question, everyone, including his father, had shifted their eyes to him as though they wanted to know if he managed to memorize a Divine Ability.

“No!” Zhao Ji clenched his teeth and answered in the negative. How could he possibly memorize a Divine Ability in three days? Moreover, he did not even encounter the shadow of a Divine Ability Relic at all!

“What a pity!” Gu Li let out a long sigh. It appeared as though he really felt regretful on Zhao Ji’s behalf. However, if one paid closer attention, one could see hints of delight in Gu Li’s eyes over Zhao Ji’s misfortune.

“Ling Tian!” From the beginning until the end, Ku Mi merely looked on coldly from the sidelines during the commotion.

However, when he heard the name Ling Tian, he felt a ripple in his heart. The purpose of his trip this time was for this young man’s sake. To be exact, it was to confirm if the young man was the Young Mansion Master of their Azure Cloud Mansion!

“Father, Ling Tian has gone too far in bullying me, and I want him dead. He must die!” Zhao Ji looked at Zhao Deng and transmitted his roaring voice.

“Ji’er, don’t worry. He has destroyed your opportunity in memorizing and comprehending the Divine Ability, and this is undoubtedly a great humiliation to the Zhao Clan. This is a blood feud. As long as our Zhao Clan exists, we won’t let him live a pleasant life!” When Zhao Deng replied using Voice Transmission, his tone was so cold as though it came from a thaw hole, sending shivers up the listener’s spine.

His son was kicked out of the Saint Martial Secret Zone so his anger was in no way inferior to his son.

In fact, every Mystical Sky Mansion's disciple only had one opportunity at most to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone in their entire life.

Ling Tian had kicked his son out from the Saint Martial Secret Zone and cut off his son's chance to memorize and comprehend a Divine Ability. 'If there's no Ling Tian in the first place, my son would've definitely been able to comprehend a high-grade Divine Ability. As long as he could memorize the Divine Ability, he would've had a chance to master it after he makes a breakthrough to the Divine Saint Stage in the future. Yet, everything has been destroyed by that Ling Tian!'

The moment Zhao Deng thought of this, a flame of hatred that seemed to be able to burn everything down could be seen in the depth of his eyes.

Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, unaware of what was going on outside of the Saint Martial Secret Zone now.

Currently, he had returned to the place where he first spotted Zhao Ji. However, he discovered the two Mystical Palace's disciples were already gone without a trace.

"To think that they dare to escape. Looks like they completely disregarded my words," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as he chuckled. If one paid closer attention, one would be able to hear hints of terrifying coldness in his voice.

"This direction." Then, Duan Ling Tian began flew in the direction the two Mystical Palace's disciples had been leading him to earlier.

According to the two men, Duan Ling Tian's destination was a place that seemingly hid a Divine Ability Relic.

During his journey, he activated his Strange Pupil. "Since that Mystical Palace's disciple could discover the place when he flew across here, I don't think it'll be difficult for me to find that place now that I've activated the Strange Pupil to search for it thoroughly."

As he continued on his journey, he did not see the two Mystical Palace's disciples at all.

"They're pretty smart. It seems like they didn't use this road." As time passed, it was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian to come to this conclusion.

Eventually, after half a day, Duan Ling Tian's Strange Pupil finally found a strange place. It was a vast stone forest.

Initially, Duan Ling Tian thought it was just an ordinary stone forest, but when he looked inside carefully using his Strange Pupil, he noticed his vision turned blurry!

Usually, this would be impossible.

Duan Ling Tian was very clear about the abilities of the Strange Pupil. He knew he could see very far and very clearly with it, let alone a stone forest that was so close to him.

“This stone forest is a little strange.” Since he felt the stone forest was strange, he instantly charged into it.

When he had gotten near the stone forest, the Divine Consciousness that Duan Ling Tian extended out could clearly sense the fluctuations of a Formation. The fluctuations were very subtle, and if it was not for Duan Ling Tian’s keen sense, he might not have noticed it in the first place.

“What a clever Formation!” Everything suddenly turned dark as soon as Duan Ling Tian sighed emotionally.

In the next moment, when the light finally appeared again, he discovered the scenery had undergone an earth-shattering change.

What was before his eyes was now an empty field instead of a stone forest. At the end of the empty field was a six stories high tower.

“Huh?” Duan Ling Tian could clearly sense three auras that were rapidly gathering.

After a while, three identical wild beasts appeared out of thin air in front of him.

At first glance, these three wild beasts looked like panthers, but upon closer inspection, they did not resemble panthers at all. Their faces appeared a lot more ferocious than a panther. Moreover, all of them had a silver horn on their heads.

Roar!

Roar!

Roar!

The three wild beasts roared almost at the same time before they charged out.

However, they were not charging toward Duan Ling Tian. Instead, they were charging in different directions of his surrounding. They formed a triangle as they circled around him.

‘Only I have been to that place for the time being. The moment I entered, I instantly encountered three powerful wild beasts at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage. Moreover, they knew how to coordinate their attacks. If I didn’t flee in time, I would’ve died there.’ Duan Ling Tian recalled the words of the Mystical Palace’s disciple.

“Looks like this must be the place he found. There’s indeed more than one Formation. Other than the Illusory Formation outside, there are also a few interlocking Formations in here.” Duan Ling Tian’s heart jolted as he confirmed his theory. This was exactly the place he was looking for.

“Could the Divine Ability Relic be in that tower?” He said to himself as he shifted his gaze to the tower.

## **Chapter 1770: Six Harmonies Tower**

At the instant Duan Ling Tian's attention was on the tower, the three beasts that were in a triangle formation around him seemed to have been boosted by courage as they abruptly charged and pounded at Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three sounds were akin to the sound of sky tearing reverberated in the air. In just a blink of an eye, they were fast approaching Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian soon realized the three identical wild beasts were coordinating their attacks as though they had telepathic connections, making them seem like a single entity. It was as though they had coordinated an attack pattern with their bodies as the foundation.

Faced with the simultaneous attacks from the three beasts, Duan Ling Tian felt as though he was facing a wild beast at the Early Refined Saint Stage.

In fact, these three wild beasts were merely at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage!

"What an outstanding joint attack..." Although Duan Ling Tian was shocked, he did not stay idle. His body flashed away as he easily dodged the attacks from the three wild beasts.

Although the joint attack of these three wild beasts was equivalent to an Early Refined Saint Stage wild beast, it did not pose a threat to Duan Ling Tian. After all, with Duan Ling Tian's current prowess, he could defeat an Early Eminent Saint Stage wild beast!

Initially, Duan Ling Tian wanted to see the secret of the joint attack of these three beasts, but soon, he realized the secret of these joint attack seemed to originate from their hearts and souls so it could not be seen at all from outside. He immediately dismissed the idea of stealing their technique.

"I no longer want to play with the three of you," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as the Sun True Origin surged from his body. In just a blink of an eye, thousands of golden sword rays surged out from his body.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

As the sword rays whizzed around, the three beasts were soon pierced until they looked like a beehive.

Unlike the wild beasts that Duan Ling Tian encountered outside after the three beasts were pierced until they looked like a beehive, no blood was shed at all. They simply disappeared into thin air as though they were never there at all.

At the moment when Duan Ling Tian killed the three wild beasts, the tower in the distance began to quake.

Then, the only door of the tower, a stone door at the lowest level, gradually opened with a creak.

"I'll have a look inside." Duan Ling Tian's heart jolted. It was as though he had transformed into a bolt of lightning as he charged inside the tower. To be more exact, the first level of the tower.



After Duan Ling Tian entered the tower, his vision shook, and he could see an empty floor. At the end of the floor, a staircase led up to the second level of the tower.

Although the floor was described as empty, that was not entirely the case. Apart from the staircase, there were two statues in there as well.

Those two statues stood in opposition to each other.

“These two figures...” Duan Ling Tian shifted his gaze to the two statues. Upon closer inspection, he discovered something shocking.

Both of these two statues had sturdy human bodies, but their heads were not the heads of humans. Instead, they both had the head of a rat and a horse respectively!

After walking a circle around the two statues, Duan Ling Tian did not notice anything strange about them so he no longer bothered with them and made his way to the staircase that led to a higher level.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian made his way to the staircase, something suddenly happened!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

An earthquake that seemed capable of toppling mountains suddenly appeared. Duan Ling Tian felt his entire body sway along with the tower.

Subsequently, two sounds akin to the sound of sky tearing resonated behind him.

One of the sounds appeared particularly sneaky while the other sounded extremely fast.

Whoosh!

With just a flash of his body, Duan Ling Tian disappeared from the spot he was previously standing at and emerged somewhere nearby.

After he had moved away, he turned around in a timely manner and discovered the rat-faced human statue and that horse-faced human statue had somehow come alive. Moreover, they no longer stood opposite each other. Instead, they were joining forces to attack him.

After the rat-faced human statue and the horse-faced human statue failed in their attacks, they immediately attacked again.

The rat-faced human statue’s attack was more sneaky while the horse-faced human statue’s attack mostly relied on speed.

These just happened to be the characteristics of a rat and a horse.

“However, they’re just too weak, right?” Under Duan Ling Tian’s Strange Pupil, the speed of the two statues that came alive was just too slow that it was pitiful. Duan Ling Tian’s estimated that they were at the Early Pristine Saint Stage at most.

This was much weaker than the three wild beasts he came across outside the tower.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

With just a thought, two golden sword rays that were as dazzling as the sun appeared. In just a blink of an eye, they directly impaled the two statues. After a while, they no longer could hold on and finally collapsed, forming two piles of broken stones.

“How weak!” Duan Ling Tian shook his head as he made his way to the staircase that led to the next floor. However, after this experience, he became more wary and alert.

Although that was the case, he soon realized he had been too cautious.

As he walked up to the second level of the tower, he did not encounter any obstacles at all.

The second level of the tower was as empty as the first level. There was only a staircase leading up to the third level and another two statues.

These two statues were also standing opposite each other in a confrontational pose similar to the statues on the first level.

“Cow-faced? Sheep-faced?” Soon after, Duan Ling Tian discovered these two statues had the head of a cow and a sheep respectively. “A cow-faced human and a sheep-faced human... It was a rat-faced human and a horse-faced human on the first floor. Moreover, they’re standing in opposition to each other... Cow and sheep? Rat and Horse? Don’t tell me...” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as his eyes suddenly brightened. “Don’t tell me it’s actually the Six Harmonies?”

Duan Ling Tian remembered when he was still on Earth in his past life, there was an ancient belief in that ancient eastern country.

The Six Harmonies was part of the belief. It described the opposition between the Chinese Zodiac signs.

There was a total of twelve Chinese Zodiacs. Two would always be in opposition with each other and form the Six Harmonies.

“This must be it! The first level was the cow and the sheep while the second level is a cow and a sheep. The rat opposes the horse while the cow opposes with sheep. If I’m not mistaken, the third level should be the tiger and the monkey, the fourth level should be the rabbit and the chicken, the fifth level should be the dragon and the dog, and the sixth level should be the snake and the pig.” Duan Ling Tian finally pieced the puzzle together.

‘Looks like this tower contains the secret of the Six Harmonies,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

When Duan Ling Tian regained his senses, he made his way to the staircase leading to the third level. At the same time, he successfully activated the two statues on the second level. The sheep-faced human statue and the cow-faced human statue.

Compared to the two statues on the first level, these two statues’ strength seemed to be a level higher. They were both at the Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage.

However, in front of Duan Ling Tian, there was no difference between the Early and Intermediate Pristine Saint Stage. He could easily annihilate both of them.

Just as Duan Ling Tian had expected, he encountered a tiger-faced human statue and a monkey-faced human statue on the third level of the tower. Their strength was also a level higher. They were at the Mastery Pristine Saint Stage.

On the fourth level of the tower, it was a rabbit-faced human statue and chicken-faced human statue. Both were at the peak of the Pristine Saint Stage.

On the fifth level of the tower, it was a dragon-faced human statue and a dog-faced human statue. Both were at the Early Refined Saint Stage.

The snake-faced human statue and the pig-faced human statue on the sixth level of the tower were at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage. When the two of them joined forces, even an ordinary Intermediate Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator might not necessarily be able to defeat them.

However, they were nothing in front of Duan Ling Tian.

“This is already the final level of the tower... Where’s the Divine Ability Relic?” Duan Ling Tian’s heart pounded when he saw the snake-faced human statue and the pig-faced human statue had already crumbled into two piles of stones.

As soon as this thought appeared in his mind, the air trembled as a gigantic statue walked out of thin air.

A khaki light gleamed around its body that seemed as though it was as heavy as a mountain.

“What’s this?” Duan Ling Tian was taken aback when he saw this.

At this moment, the gigantic statue began to move. As heavy and clumsy as it looked, it was like a gust of wind when it moved.

In just a blink of an eye, it arrived before Duan Ling Tian before it lifted its gigantic leg and stomped on Duan Ling Tian at lightning speed.

If it was an ordinary person, he would definitely be smashed into a bloody mess after being stomped on like that.

Faced with the gigantic statue’s powerful stomp, Duan Ling Tian did not retreat, but he charged forward instead. Both of his hands landed on the gigantic leg as all of the Sun True Origin in his body surged out unreservedly and gathered on his palms.

In just a blink of an eye, both of Duan Ling Tian’s hands seemed to be granted with limitless strength.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian’s hands trembled before he subsequently took hold of that gigantic statue’s leg and lifted it up abruptly. Like a windmill, he spun the statue around.

In the end, as though he was done playing with it, Duan Ling Tian let go of it and let it crashed on the wall of the sixth level of the tower.

Bang!

Although there was a loud bang, the wall remained undamaged. Not only that, but the gigantic statue seemed to be intact as well.

“What a powerful defense!” Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian was greatly astonished. If he had thrown an ordinary Mastery Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator in this manner, he would have died if not crippled.

However, this gigantic statue that possessed the strength of a Mastery Refined Saint Stage powerhouse was completely uninjured.

The gigantic statue stood back up and charged at Duan Ling Tian again.

“Big guy, eat my sword!” Duan Ling Tian snarled. With a raise of his hand, the Sun True Origin surged out of his palm and transformed into a three-foot-long blade that was gleaming brightly with a golden light.

Duan Ling Tian’s body was like a willow as his sword followed his movement. In just a short while, he appeared in front of the gigantic statue and slashed his sword at the gigantic statue’s head at lightning speed.

Clank!

Duan Ling Tian had thought he would be able to pierce the gigantic statue’s head easily. However, he was proven wrong. The khaki light gleaming around the statue that was like a peerless defense easily blocked his sword.

“What a good fellow!” Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, dumbfounded. He began to notice that something was amiss. “The khaki light on the surface of its body doesn’t look as simple as just energy. It doesn’t look like a defensive martial technique as well! Could this be a Divine Ability?”