

### Chapter 1801: Duan Ling Tian Is Sentenced To Death?

Li Feng was Ling Tian, and Ling Tian was Li Feng. Apart from Duan Ling Tian, only Gu Li knew about this.

For this reason, he was not surprised when he heard Meng Qing's words.

"He must have learned about it." Duan Ling Tian nodded in response to Meng Qing's question. He could roughly guess Meng Qing's intention for summoning him here.

He must be worried his master would be interested in the Devil Dao Cultivation Method that Xu Jing cultivated.

Meng Qing did not know that his master was only someone made up by him. Even Meng Qing, the Mansion Master, had to tread carefully when it came to a powerhouse from the Upper Province.

"We'll just leave it at that if that Devil Dao Cultivation Method is an inhumane type. However, if it's a normal type, our Mystical Sky Mansion is willing to share it with your master as well," Meng Qing said to Duan Ling Tian bluntly as his eyes gleamed.

"Mansion Master, I..." Duan Ling Tian did not expect Meng Qing would say such words. He was momentarily stunned.

He was about to continue speaking when Meng Qing interrupted him by saying, "Let's just go with this. After all, if it wasn't for you and your senior brother, our Mystical Sky Mansion wouldn't have been able to obtain this Devil Dao Cultivation Method. However, currently, we still haven't obtained the Devil Dao Cultivation Method. We'll have to wait a year and a half for the soul of the Young Mansion Master to recover a little before we can use the Soul Searching Secret Tactic on him!"

"Mansion Master, my master and his disciples have no interest in that Devil Dao Cultivation Method," Duan Ling Tian finally said after Meng Qing finished speaking.

"No interest in that Devil Dao Cultivation Method?" Meng Qing was baffled by Duan Ling Tian's words.

It was a top-rated Devil Dao Cultivation Method after all!

To think there were people who were not interested in it?

'It seems like Ling Tian's master is not a simple person even in the Upper Province,' Meng Qing thought to himself as he shuddered inwardly.

"Don't worry, Mansion Master. We, master and disciples, have no intention toward that Devil Dao Cultivation Method at all. Moreover, I'll also keep the fact that the Mystical Sky Mansion has obtained the Devil Dao Cultivation Method a secret," Duan Ling Tian continued to say.

Upon hearing that, Meng Qing studied Duan Ling Tian for a moment before he said, "No matter what, you've done a meritorious deed for the Mystical Sky Mansion. Originally, I plan to share that Devil Dao Cultivation Method with your master and his disciples to return the favor. However, it did not cross my mind that all of you are not interested in that Devil Dao Cultivation Method. In that case, the Mystical

Sky Mansion and I will need to repay your favor in some other form.” When Meng Qing reached the end of the sentence, he asked, “Tell me, what kind of rewards do you want? Perhaps, there’s something the Mystical Sky Mansion can do for you?”

“Mansion Master, if it’s possible, I wish for the Mystical Sky Mansion to help me search for some materials.” Duan Ling Tian realized this was an opportunity for him to speed up his search for the materials to repair the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda’s fourth level.

As one of the two great Guardians of Mystical Sky Mansion, Gu Ci Yun definitely had many connections. However, he was still inferior compared to the force of the entire Mystical Sky Mansion.

If Mansion Master Meng Qing passed down an order on his behalf, the search would definitely increase in efficiency with the entire Mystical Sky Mansion helping him to search for the materials.

“Materials? What materials?” Meng Qing was puzzled.

“I’ve already drawn the materials and passed it to Guardian Gu so he can help me search for it. If you really want to repay me, Mansion Master Meng Qing, please help me search for these materials as well. They’re very important to me and my master,” Duan Ling Tian replied.

“Alright, I understand.” Meng Qing nodded. “I’ll look for Guardian Gu later and get copies of the drawing. The Mystical Sky Mansion will do its best to search for those materials for you! This is my promise to you!” Meng Qing was the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion. He was, naturally, a man of his words.

For this reason, Duan Ling Tian did not doubt his words at all. “Thank you, Mansion Master.”

“This small deed is nothing compared to your contribution to the Mystical Sky Mansion,” Meng Qing said with a wave of his hand.

Small deed?

Duan Ling Tian remained composed when he heard Meng Qing’s words. Perhaps, this was just a small deed for Meng Qing. However, this was an important matter to him.

These materials were needed to repair the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. In his opinion, this was much more appealing than that Devil Dao Cultivation Method that the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, Xu Jing, cultivated.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian did not say anything.

What could he say?

He could not reveal the existence of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, could he?

He was absolutely certain if he revealed the existence of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion would most likely kill him to obtain the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

The Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was just too tempting!

If he was in Meng Qing's shoes as the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, it would rouse his greed as well. Especially when the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was merely in the possession of a weak disciple.

The Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was a Celestial Supreme Treasure, and even in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, it was considered valuable.

As a quasi third-rate force, an elite force in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, it was naturally easy for Mystical Sky Mansion to search for the materials.

As Meng Qing passed down his order, all of the Mystical Sky Mansion's elders and disciples at every operations point in the Lower Province began to make their moves and searched unreservedly for the materials that Duan Ling Tian needed.

As time passed, half of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land had been searched by the Mystical Sky Mansion.

Currently, three months had gone by.

Zhao Deng and Zhao Jin who were guarding the Rising Sky Mansion's estate had also returned to the Mystical Sky Mansion's estate and were replaced by another two Vice Mansion Masters of Mystical Sky Mansion.

Zhao Ji immediately received news of their return and went to look for them.

As soon as Zhao Ji saw Zhao Jin and Zhao Deng, he instantly asked, "Grandfather, father, did Rong Fan return?"

"No." Zhao Deng shook his head.

Zhao Jin's originally solemn expression faded and was replaced with a smile when he saw Zhao Ji. "Ji'er, you didn't neglect your cultivation, right?"

"No." Zhao Ji shook his head before walking next to him in just three steps. "Grandfather, now that both of you have returned, don't you think you should discuss with Lord Mansion Master about using the Soul Searching Secret Tactic on the Xu Jing, Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion?"

Zhao Ji wanted that Devil Dao Cultivation Method that Xu Jing cultivated. He even dreamed about it.

"Ji'er, I know you want to cultivate that cultivation method, but no matter what, that cultivation method is still a Devil Dao Cultivation Method. Currently, we still have no idea what type of Devil Dao Cultivation Method it is. If it's the inhumane kind, it would be impossible for us to cultivate it even if we get our hands on it. For this reason, you must mentally prepare yourself for the worst case scenario," Zhao Jin said.

Zhao Ji remained noncommittal when he heard Zhao Jin's words. He said, "Grandfather, you just said it's still not certain. What if that Devil Dao Cultivation Method is those normal type?"

“There’s also this possibility.” Zhao Jin nodded. When he looked at Zhao Ji again, a hint of fondness could be seen in his eyes, “Ji’er, how can I possibly not want to perform the Soul Searching Secret Tactic on Xu Jing and obtain his cultivation method? However, currently, he’s just too weak. Although we can perform the Soul Searching Secret Tactic on him, his soul might not be able to endure it and shatter completely. Based on his injury, I think we’ll need another year and a half, at least, before his soul recovers enough to endure the Soul Searching Secret Tactic,” Zhao Jin said.

“A year and a half? That long?” Zhao Ji was disappointed. He was already getting tired of waiting. It did not cross his mind that he would have to wait for at least another year and a half.

Upon seeing the disappointment on Zhao Ji’s face, Zhao Jin’s heart ached a little so he quickly reassured him, “Ji’er, it’s only a year and a half! It’ll pass by in just a blink of an eye. In this year and a half, cultivate properly and strive to break through to the Mastery Refined Saint Stage! I promise you, if there’s no problem with that Devil Dao Cultivation Method, I’ll pass it to you immediately after I receive it.”

“Thank you, Grandfather.” Zhao Ji forced a smile on his face.

Suddenly, a figure he hated to the core appeared in his mind. Then, he said, “Ling Tian! Grandfather, the matter with the Rising Sky Mansion has been dealt with. So can we come up with ways to deal with Ling Tian now?”

Zhao Ji’s face immediately turned red from anger the moment he thought about Duan Ling Tian. His hatred toward him was etched deeply in his bones now.

As long as Duan Ling Tian was still breathing, he would not be able to have a good night sleep.

Upon hearing Zhao Ji’s words and sensing his hatred, the fondness in Zhao Jin’s eyes disappeared immediately. It was replaced by a terrifying killing intent. “Don’t worry, Ji’er... I promise you that Ling Tian won’t be able to live for long!”

“Father,” Zhao Deng chimed in at this moment, “I heard that Lord Mansion Master is using the force of the entire Mystical Sky Mansion to search for some materials for Ling Tian. Although Lord Mansion Master did not accept him as his disciple, it seems he values him as much as he would value his own direct disciple.”

“I know about this matter as well. However, Lord Mansion Master is only doing this because Ling Tian has rejected Lord Mansion Master’s proposal to share that Devil Dao Cultivation Method with him and his Master. Lord Mansion Master is only helping him due to his contribution regarding that Devil Dao Cultivation Method.” Naturally, Zhao Jin was privy to more matters than Zhao Deng.

“Even if we’re going to kill Ling Tian, we won’t be doing it in the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate. We must think of a way to make him leave the estate before we make a move! As long as we’re meticulous with our plan, no one will find out who killed him. Even if someone suspects us, they can’t do anything without any evidence. The same applies to Lord Mansion Master!” Zhao Jin said. When he spoke, his eyes brightened even more.

Zhao Deng nodded.

Zhao Ji, on the other hand, was so excited that his face was flushed. His eyes gleamed coldly as he said through clenched teeth, “Ling Tian, you won’t be able to live for long now! Nobody has ever survived my

grandfather's assassination before! In the future, when you're on the way to the netherworld, you can only blame yourself for being unlucky! When you offended me, you've already been sentenced to death!"

Zhao Ji sentenced Duan Ling Tian to death in his heart.

### **Chapter 1802: The Will of the Zhao Clan**

The Zhao Clan was ruled by Zhao Jin, the Guardian of the Mystical Sky Mansion. The person below him was his son, Zhao Deng. Following that would be the elders in Mystical Sky Mansion from the Zhao Clan.

Naturally, not all the elders from Zhao Clan carried the surname Zhao. Most of them were actually unrelated to the Zhao Clan, but since they were relying on Zhao Jin and Zhao Deng's power, they could be considered as part of the Zhao Clan as well.

Among these people, there was no lack of Zhao Jin and Zhao Deng's disciples as well.

If everybody in the Zhao Clan was grouped into a pyramid, Zhao Jin would be the one standing at the top of the pyramid. He was the leader of the Zhao Clan.

For this reason, his every word and action represented the will of Zhao Clan!

For example, if Zhao Jin, the Guardian of the Mystical Sky Mansion, fell out with Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, the Mystical Sky Mansion's elders and disciples from the Zhao Clan would also stand behind Zhao Jin even if they carried a different surname.

It was precisely because of the Zhao Clan's united force that their position was above millions and was only under the Mansion Master.

"Come up with a method to lure Ling Tian away from the estate and kill him with a sneak attack?" Soon after, the Mystical Sky Mansion's elders and the disciples on the Mystical Sky Ranking from the Zhao Clan each received the order given by Zhao Jin.

Naturally, this was a secret order.

Although Zhao Jin had an extremely high position in the Mystical Sky Mansion, he still did not dare to openly kill someone in the Mystical Sky Mansion. There was still the owner of the Mystical Sky Mansion, the Mansion Master, around. The Mansion Master was someone even he was wary of.

"Ling Tian... This name... Isn't he widely acknowledged recently as the strongest person among the younger generation in our Mystical Sky Mansion?" Many Mystical Sky Mansion's elders and disciples of the Zhao Clan had been in closed-door cultivation for some time and had just come out. They had only heard that a monstrosly talented Martial Cultivator below the age of forty who had already reached the peak of the Refined Saint Stage had joined the Mystical Sky Mansion.

As for the dispute between that genius Martial Cultivator and their Zhao Clan's Little Young Master Zhao Ji, they had not heard about it yet.

"That's right! It's him!"

“What did he do? To think Lord Guardian personally passed down an order to kill him!”

“You must have just returned or come out from closed-door cultivation, right?”

“Yeah, I just came out from my cultivation yesterday.”

“No wonder... Ling Tian has offended our Zhao Clan to the point they can be considered as mortal enemies! Lord Guardian has said that he would adopt whoever who successfully lures Ling Tian out of the estate and kill him.”

“Seriously? Adopted son or daughter? The adopted child of Lord Guardian would be brothers with Lord Zhao Deng!”

“I’ve already confirmed this news so it’s impossible for it to be fake!”

“Looks like Lord Guardian really treats Ling Tian as his mortal enemy. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have made such a promise. Hurry! Tell me how did Ling Tian offend Lord Guardian and the Zhao Clan?”

“Ling Tian is really too much. Previously, he had publicly slapped Young Master Ji twice in the summit of Heaven Palace. After that, he even eliminated Young Master Ji from the Saint Martial Secret Zone after three days. Young Master Ji had yet to locate any Divine Ability Relics, let alone Divine Abilities.”

“No wonder! The Saint Martial Secret Zone is a once in a lifetime opportunity. Treating Young Master Ji in such a manner is equivalent to ruining the future of our Zhao Clan. Coupled with how fond Lord Guardian is of Young Master Ji, who else would Lord Guardian kill if not Ling Tian?”

Soon after, everyone from the Zhao Clan in the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate began to enthusiastically make their moves. After all, they would be able to become the adopted child of Guardian Zhao Jin if they managed to lure one person out of the estate before killing him.

This was a good opportunity to rise up into the sky and become a phoenix. Naturally, no one was willing to give up this golden opportunity.

Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, unaware of all this. It was not only Duan Ling Tian, but the others from the Mystical Sky Mansion did not know about this as well.

Although this news was widely spread among the Mystical Sky Mansion’s elders and disciples from the Zhao Clan, it did not leak out at all. Based on this, one could see how powerful and united the Zhao Clan was. It seemed as though there were no chinks in their armor at all.

Many Mystical Sky Mansion’s elders and disciples from the Zhao Clan began to make their way to the Heaven Palace where Duan Ling Tian lived. However, they soon discovered he was in closed-door cultivation. They did not see him at all even after waiting for more than two weeks.

Many people began to leave one by one.

Naturally, there were some who remained. It was as though they would not rest until Duan Ling Tian came out of closed-door cultivation.

Another two weeks went by, there were hardly any people left from those who had remained behind.

'I guess I'll just wait until he comes out from closed-door cultivation before I come again to lure him out. Waiting here is just pointless. Moreover, this will only attract other people's attention.' These were the thoughts of many Zhao Clan's elders and disciples before they left.

The very few people who remained behind, on the other hand, were all Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from the Zhao Clan. Moreover, they were also at the Early Eminent Saint Stage. All of them wished to become Guardian Zhao Jin's adopted son by killing Duan Ling Tian. At that time, their position would rise quickly like a rocket.

No matter how busy it was outside, Duan Ling Tian remained in the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. Currently, he was very close to breaking through to the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage already. If he was successful in breaking through, he would be an Intermediate Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator!

At that time, his Sun True Origin would rise again to the level equivalent to the True Origin of an Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse.

"Once I break through, my strength won't be inferior to Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage powerhouses even if I don't rely on my brute strength or external tool! Not only that, but I'll be able to easily defeat most of the Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage powerhouses by relying on the profundity of the second stage of the Sovereign Heart Sword's second stage and the sword technique!" Duan Ling Tian began to feel more excited when he was on the verge of breaking through.

At this moment, he was completely unaware there were many people waiting outside, wanting to kill him. Only by killing him would their position rise, and they would be able to make a name for themselves.

"Adopted son? Adopted daughter?" Zhao Ji who was in closed-door cultivation for an entire month finally came out. The first thing he heard was the promise his grandfather made to the Mystical Sky Mansion's elders and disciples in the Zhao Clan. He was momentarily stunned.

"I can't believe Grandfather made such a promise for my sake!" The moment Zhao Ji thought of this, a smirk appeared on his face. "Ling Tian, I'd like to see just how long you'll be able to live!"

This was the first time he had seen his grandfather going to such great lengths to kill someone. He believed his grandfather's promise was enough to tempt 90% of the people from the Zhao Clan.

They would even risk their lives for the sake of this promise!

Soon after, Zhao Ji also learned it was his father's turn to monitor Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion.

Currently, Xu Jing's souls had yet to recover, and he remained in a comatose state. He was also being locked in a secluded and secret room in the Main Mansion of the Mystical Sky Mansion.

The secret underground room was constantly being monitored by Vice Mansion Masters from the Mystical Sky Mansion who took turns every month.

With the Vice Mansion Masters of Mystical Sky Mansion monitoring him, very few people in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land would be able to bring Xu Jing away.

Moreover, if someone wanted to kidnap Xu Jing, the Vice Mansion Masters were only the final obstacle. That person would have to go through many elders and disciples who patrolled around the Main Mansion of Mystical Sky Mansion.

As for this month, Zhao Ji's father happened to be on duty.

"Since I have nothing to do, I might as well go see Xu Jing! It seems like I've met him once before. However, since he's only a mere fourth-rate force's Young Mansion Master, I did not pay any attention to him." In the Mystical Sky Mansion, it was extremely hard for an ordinary person to enter the secret underground room, but it was easy for Zhao Ji to enter the room.

This was because he was the Little Young Master of Zhao Clan.

Even the patrolling elders and disciples around the Main Mansion of Mystical Sky Mansion and the guards inside the Main Mansion had no choice but to give in to Zhao Ji in consideration of Guardian Zhao Jin and Vice Mansion Master Zhao Deng.

"Fathe..." For this reason, Zhao Ji arrived outside of the door of the underground secret room unobstructed. Before he could even finish calling out for his father, someone had appeared out of thin air, emitting terrifying killing intent.

Horror dawned on Zhao Ji when he felt the killing intent aimed at him, and he quickly said, "Father, it's me."

"Ji'er, why are you here? Aren't you in closed-door cultivation?" The person who had appeared out of thin air outside the secret underground room was none other than one of the Mystical Sky Mansion's Vice Mansion Masters.

It was Zhao Ji's father, Zhao Deng!

Zhao Deng quickly withdrew the killing intent on his body when he saw it was his son.

"Father, I just came out of closed-door cultivation, and when I heard you're here, I decided to come see you." Zhao Ji chuckled.

"That's a lie, right? The truth is you came to see Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, right?" Zhao Deng was Zhao Ji's father. How could he not know what his son was thinking?

Zhao Ji chuckled awkwardly.

"Did you achieve anything during your closed-door cultivation this time?" Zhao Deng asked.

"I'll definitely be able to break through to the Mastery Refined Saint Stage during the next closed-door cultivation!" Zhao Ji said solemnly and sincerely.

"Oh?" Zhao Deng's eyes lit up immediately as he nodded. "Not bad! You should be able to break through to the Mastery Refined Saint Stage before Gao Peng from the Heaven Palace does... Although it

can't be compared to Ling Tian, it's still quite good!" Zhao Deng had subconsciously blurted out the last sentence.

The moment the words left his mouth, he immediately knew he had said the wrong thing.

As expected, he saw Zhao Ji's expression turned grim immediately. He quickly tried to mend the situation. "Ling Tian won't be able to live for long. I'm sure you've already heard about your grandfather's order and the promise he made, right? He didn't even ask for my opinion and arbitrarily decided to find me a sibling just to seek revenge for you." When Zhao Deng reached the end of his sentence, he could not help but sigh as well.

It looked like his position as a son in his father's heart was inferior to his own son.

However, it was his own son after all so Zhao Deng was not jealous. He only sighed emotionally.

"With Grandfather's order and promise, Ling Tian will definitely die!" Zhao Ji's eyes flashed coldly with killing intent.

### **Chapter 1803: A Deal**

The secret underground room was very neat and tidy. Other than a stone bed, there was nothing else at all. An unconscious young man lay on the stone bed.

If Duan Ling Tian was here, he would be able to identify this young man as Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, whom he had 'killed' by piercing the space between his brows during the Rising Sky Ranking Battle.

Xu Jing was lying on the stone bed motionlessly.

"Father, can we wake him up now?" Zhao Ji could not help but ask Zhao Deng as he stood next to the stone bed.

His eyes shone greedily when he looked at Xu Jing who was lying on the bed. Those who were not in the know might even think Zhao Ji was homosexual and was interested in Xu Jing based on his gaze. Naturally, Zhao Ji's gaze was like that because he was interested in the top-rated Devil Dao Cultivation Method stored in Xu Jing's mind.

"No." Upon hearing Zhao Ji's words, Zhao Deng shook his head. "Currently, the only thing keeping him alive is the remnants of his soul. We must wait until his soul has recovered before we can wake him up. At the very least, his soul has to recover by at least 80% before he can even wake up."

"Then is he aware of what's happening around him?" Zhao Ji asked again.

"He should be." Zhao Deng nodded. "However, I've tried to communicate with his soul through Voice Transmission, but I didn't get any response at all. I don't know whether it's because he had intentionally ignored me or he just couldn't hear my Voice Transmission."

"Voice Transmission?" Zhao Ji's eyes lit up immediately. "Father, you mean Divine Consciousness Voice Transmission?"

In the Dao Martial Saint Land, those at the Saint Stage possessed an extra technique to their Voice Transmission.

Before breaking through to the Saint Stage, one could only use their own strength to transmit their voices. However, once they had broken through to the Saint Stage, they could use their Divine Consciousness that was transformed from their Spiritual Energy to transmit their voices. This type of Voice Transmission was called the Divine Consciousness Voice Transmission. It was commonly used by powerhouses above the Saint Stage to transmit their voices.

“Yes.” Zhao Deng nodded again. “Although his soul is very weak, it should not hinder his awareness of the outer world. By right, he should be able to use his weak Divine Consciousness to transmit his voice.”

This time, Zhao Ji did not continue to talk. Instead, he stared at Xu Jing with a burning gaze.

At the same time, his Divine Consciousness extended out into Xu Jing’s mind as he transmitted his voice. “Xu Jing, do you remember me? I’m Zhao Ji from the Mystical Sky Mansion. We’ve met once a few years back.”

Zhao Ji’s voice was transmitted to Xu Jing, but he did not receive any response. However, he did not give up.

“Xu Jing, I know that you’re aware of your surroundings, and you must already know that it’s Mystical Sky Mansion that annihilated your Rising Sky Mansion. Moreover, I’m sure you know our Mystical Sky Mansion is after the top-rated Devil Dao Cultivation Method you cultivated” Although there was no response from Xu Jing, Zhao Ji continued talking to him.

At the same time, Zhao Ji’s Divine Consciousness could clearly sense that the remnants of Xu Jing’s soul had flickered faintly. He became certain that Xu Jing was already aware of his surroundings.

“Did you know how our Mystical Sky Mansion found out that you’ve cultivated a top-rated Devil Dao Cultivation Method?” Zhao Ji continued to communicate with Xu Jing through his Divine Consciousness Voice Transmission.

However, this time, the remnants of Xu Jing’s soul did not show any movement. It was apparent that he was on guard now and did not make the mistake he had made earlier.

“I know you must be very curious about this. Let me tell you! The reason our Mystical Sky Mansion found out you’re cultivating a top-rated Devil Dao Cultivation Method is all thanks to Li Feng!”

Li Feng!

The moment Zhao Ji’s words left his mouth, his Divine Consciousness could sense the movement on the remnants of Xu Jing’s soul again. Moreover, it seemed that he was getting agitated.

“In the eyes of the people, you’re killed by Li Feng. However, Li Feng had taken possession of your Spatial Ring. I’m certain when he failed to claim Blood Ownership on your Spatial Ring, he knows you’re still alive and that you must have cultivated a Devil Dao Cultivation Method that contains the Soul Congregation technique!” Zhao Ji said in his Voice Transmission, “A Devil Dao Cultivation Method that contains the Soul Congregation technique would usually be a top-rated one, am I right?”

“Li Feng’s from your Mystical Sky Mansion?” Finally, a voice seething with anger entered Zhao Ji’s Divine Consciousness.

The person who transmitted the voice through Divine Consciousness to Zhao Ji was none other than Xu Jing who was lying on the bed.

When Zhao Ji mentioned Li Feng, he could no longer suppress his emotion. In the end, he no longer bothered to conceal himself anymore.

“Li Feng’s not from our Mystical Sky Mansion but his Junior Brother is! His junior brother is an enemy of mine!” Zhao Ji was not surprised when he heard Xu Jing’s words.

The reason he mentioned Li Feng earlier was to infuriate Xu Jing. After all, Xu Jing had ended up in such a wretched state because of Li Feng.

As it turned out, Zhao Ji was successful. Xu Jing had taken the bait.

“He was the one who gave the information about you possessing a top-rated Devil Dao Cultivation Method to the Mystical Sky Mansion. Although that fellow did not make any move at all from the beginning until the end to capture you, most of the credit goes to him since he was the one who had provided the information.” Zhao Ji transmitted his voice calmly.

“Li Feng’s Junior Brother?” Xu Jing’s voice was filled with rage. It was as though he wanted to personally kill Li Feng’s Junior Brother.

“That’s right! Li Feng’s Junior Brother!” Zhao Ji continued to transmit his voice. “He’s called Ling Tian, and he has the same master as Li Feng. I’m afraid there’s no hope for you if you plan to seek revenge from Li Feng because he has already gone to the Upper Province. However, it won’t be difficult if you want to seek revenge from Ling Tian!”

“Seek revenge from him? Aren’t all of you from the Mystical Sky Mansion? Are you toying with me?” Xu Jing snorted.

“That’s right. We’re both from the Mystical Sky Mansion, but despite being a part of the Mystical Sky Mansion, he’s my enemy! My mortal enemy! If you want to kill him to vent your anger and indirectly seek revenge from Li Feng, we can work together...” Zhao Ji replied.

“Work together with you? How?” Xu Jing asked as though he was curious and was looking forward to hearing what Zhao Ji had to say.

“Before we work together, I’d like to know first whether the top-rated Devil Dao Cultivation Method you cultivated is the normal type or the inhumane type?” Zhao Ji asked. This was something he had always wanted to know.

“Since you already know that I cultivated a top-rated Devil Dao Cultivation Method, I’m sure you must have heard that it only took me a year for my cultivation base to break through to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage from the Early Refined Saint Stage. Do you think that a normal Devil Dao Cultivation Method would be able to do that?” Xu Jing replied.

“Then, what kind of inhumane things you need to do to cultivate that top-rated Devil Dao Cultivation Method?” Zhao Ji asked again.

“Hehe... Nothing much. I just have to devour the vital energies and blood of young women until they turn into dried corpses! If there are enough virgin girls, I’ll be able to yield twice the result with half the effort if I devour their vital energies and blood to cultivate. My cultivation base rose so quickly in that one year was because I’ve devoured many vital energies and blood of young virgin girls to cultivate. Naturally, all of them turned into dried corpses in the end!” When Xu Jing spoke, he fondly recalled the memory of that time.

When Zhao Ji heard his words, he could not help but feel chills running up his spine. At the same time, a thought appeared in his mind, shocking him. He asked through Voice Transmission, “Why does the method you described sounds similar to the cultivation method of a Devil Dao powerhouse who appeared many years ago in the Lower Province? Don’t tell me the method you cultivated is the Devouring Dark Devil Technique?”

The Devouring Dark Devil Technique was a Devil Dao Cultivation Method that incited fear in the people in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land many years ago.

At that time, a Devil Dao powerhouse who had cultivated this devil technique had run rampant for a period of time. In the end, after incurring the wrath of the public, he was attacked by many elite powerhouses from the Lower Province. Finally, he ran to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, heavily injured.

Although many years had gone by, the Devil Dao powerhouse’s deeds were still remembered by the quasi third-rate forces. The Devouring Dark Devil Technique he had cultivated became very famous as well.

It was exactly because of this, Zhao Ji knew it was the Devouring Dark Devil Technique.

“It’s surprising you know about the Devouring Dark Devil Technique. That’s right! The one that I cultivate is the Devouring Dark Devil Technique! Come to think of it, what I obtained is the legacy of that Devil Dao powerhouse who ran rampant in the Lower Province many years ago,” Xu Jing replied.

“If I’m not mistaken, the strongest person in your Rising Sky Mansion was killed by that Devil Dao powerhouse, right? It was precisely because the strongest person in your Rising Sky Mansion was killed that your Rising Sky Mansion began to decline into a fourth-rate force after several generations.” Zhao Ji also knew about this history. “Speaking of, that Devil Dao powerhouse who cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique is your Rising Sky Mansion’s mortal enemy. How did you manage to cultivate the Devouring Dark Devil Technique? How could those old fellows from the Rising Sky Mansion allow you to cultivate their mortal enemy’s Devouring Dark Devil Technique?”

“They didn’t know I cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique. As for myself, I don’t really care what kind of Devil technique it is! As long as it could raise my strength in a short time, then I consider it a good cultivation technique! I can’t be bothered with the others, and I don’t give a damn at all!” Xu Jing spoke without restraint. It had also affected Zhao Ji to a certain extent.

“Xu Jing!” After a while, Zhao Ji transmitted his voice to Xu Jing. “A year and a half later, somebody will perform the Soul Searching Secret Tactic on you. At that time, the Devil technique you cultivated will

belong to the Mystical Sky Mansion! Due to the reason that it's the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion will never allow anyone to cultivate it. At that time, you'll be killed!"

When Zhao Ji reached this part of his sentence, he tried to tempt Xu Jing. "How about this? Let's make a deal. You pass that Devouring Dark Devil Technique to me now, and after you die, I'll kill Li Feng's Junior Brother, Ling Tian, to seek revenge for you! What do you think?"

The moment his words left his mouth, Xu Jing did not reply immediately. After a few moments, he finally replied through Voice Transmission, "I must admit your suggestion sounds pretty tempting, but on what basis should I believe in you?"

#### **Chapter 1804: Xu Jing's Condition**

"Why should you believe me?" Zhao Ji was momentarily taken aback when he heard Xu Jing's words before he calmly replied, "Well, you can only believe me since you have no other choice!"

Initially, Zhao Ji had thought Xu Jing would panic after hearing his words and would be led by the nose by him.

Who knew his words did not affect Xu Jing at all. "No choice? So be it. Put aside that Ling Tian might not even be Li Feng's Junior Brother, even if he really is, the one I want to seek revenge from is Li Feng. Although I'll be happy if Ling Tian dies, it means nothing to me the moment I think of how Li Feng is still alive." Xu Jing was extremely calm. It was as though he did not care whether Li Feng's Junior Brother, Ling Tian, was dead or alive.

Zhao Ji was dumbfounded. It was apparent that everything was progressing differently from what he had in mind.

It should not be like this!

"You want to use Ling Tian in exchange for my Devouring Dark Devil Technique? That's just wishful thinking! If I'm not mistaken, you're just worried the people from Mystical Sky Mansion will hide the Devouring Dark Devil Technique and forbid people from cultivating it after they discover this through the Soul Searching Secret Tactic, right?" Xu Jing continued to say to Zhao Ji through Voice Transmission, "You want to obtain the Devouring Dark Devil Technique from me because you want to cultivate it despite knowing the world will condemn you! I can't believe the noble son of the Vice Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion would choose such a corrupt method for the sake of power!"

"As expected of the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion. You're smart!" Zhao Ji's expression was extremely grim. However, the only chance of him obtaining the Devouring Dark Devil Technique was in front of him, he was unwilling to give up.

Once the Soul Searching Secret Tactic was performed on Xu Jing, the Devouring Dark Devil Technique would be revealed to the others as well.

At that time, Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, would definitely seal and destroy the Devouring Dark Devil Technique. He would not allow anyone to cultivate it.

Although the cultivation method of the Devouring Dark Devil Technique was inhumane, to Zhao Ji, power was the most important thing. The ways to obtain power, to him, did not matter to him at all.

For this reason, he was desperate to obtain the Devouring Dark Devil Technique.

“Tell me. What do I have to do for you to pass the Devouring Dark Devil Technique to me?” Zhao Ji asked without beating around the bush after he took a deep breath.

“It’s very easy if you want me to pass the Devouring Dark Devil Technique to you. If you get me out of here, I’ll slowly pass the Devouring Dark Devil Technique to you,” Xu Jing stated his condition through his Voice Transmission.

“Impossible!” Zhao Ji did not expect Xu Jing to make such a ridiculous demand.

Get Xu Jing out of here?

What a joke!

Even if he was the grandson of Zhao Jin, the Guardian of Mystical Sky Mansion and the son of Zhao Deng, the Vice Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, it was still impossible for him to save Xu Jing and get him out of here unless his grandfather or father was willing to help him.

However, this was impossible.

Zhao Ji knew very well that although his grandfather and father doted on him a lot, they would instantly stop him if he said he wanted to cultivate the Devouring Dark Devil Technique.

It was not that his grandfather and father were compassionate people. It was because they would worry that he would become the public’s enemy after he cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique.

The powerhouse who cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique previously was someone everyone wanted to kill.

According to rumors, after he went to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, his life there was not any better. In the end, he could only tuck his tail between his legs and behave accordingly.

“If that’s the case, there’s no need for us to speak anymore. I’ll just wait for the Mystical Sky Mansion’s powerhouses to perform the Soul Searching Secret Tactic on me after my soul recovers.” Xu Jing continued to transmit his voice to Zhao Ji. Based on his words, it seemed pretty bold as though he was a dead pig that did not fear boiling water.

“You should know it’s extremely difficult for me to save you with my strength... Can’t you change your condition?” Zhao Ji asked in a deep voice.

However, Xu Jing ignored him.

Xu Jing’s lack of response was also a type of response.

He was not going to change his condition.

If he could save him and get him out of here, he would be able to obtain the Devouring Dark Devil Technique.

If he could not, then he would not be able to obtain it.

After calling out to Xu Jing a few times, he still did not respond. Zhao Ji's expression turned grim immediately.

"Ji'er, what's wrong? Could it be that Xu Jing has responded when you transmitted your voice to him?" Zhao Deng's eyes lit up, and there was a slightly excited expression on his face when he saw Zhao Ji's expression suddenly turned grim.

The moment Zhao Deng spoke, Zhao Ji regained his senses. As though he was injected with a boost of courage, he raised his hand and smacked Xu Jing's head. "Damn it! How dare you ignore me!"

"Ji'er, what're you doing?!" Zhao Deng was horrified when he saw his son's action. He quickly made a move to stop Zhao Ji from attacking Xu Jing.

"Are you crazy? If you kill him, not only would Lord Mansion Master not let you go, but you'll also make yourself the enemy of the group of high-ranking officials in the Mystical Sky Mansion! If that happens, you'll have no chance of becoming the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion at all no matter how high your achievements are!" Zhao Deng's voice was filled with anger when he reached the end of his sentence.

"Father, I'm sorry." Meanwhile, Zhao Ji seemed contrite as he lowered his head and accepted his father's scolding and admitted his fault. "But, Father, he must be pretending to sleep! Although his soul is not intact, it shouldn't stop him from communicating with people."

When Zhao Ji reached the end of his sentence, he even had an aggrieved and indignant expression on his face as though he did not manage to communicate with Xu Jing at all.

He had acted this way because he did not want his father to know that he had successfully communicated with Xu Jing. After all, the topic of their conversation was objectionable.

Xu Jing who had remained quiet for a long time suddenly said mockingly through Voice Transmission, "As expected of Young Master Zhao Ji. Look at how smoothly you lied to your father. If I'm your father, I'll definitely be so angered that I'll throw up three liters of blood if I find out about your lies!"

"Xu Jing, don't be so smug! I might not be able to come up with a way to rescue you from here! If I can't find a way, you'll definitely die!" Zhao Ji transmitted his voice.

"If even Young Master Zhao Ji can't come up with a way, then I guess I can only accept my fate," Xu Jing said calmly as though he was not worried whether he lived or died. It was as though he was above all worldly affairs.

"Ji'er, there's nothing we can do even if he's faking it. Moreover, he won't be able to fake it for long anyway. We'll have to wait a year and a half at most before we perform the Soul Searching Secret Tactic on him. Once our Mystical Sky Mansion has obtained the Devil Dao Cultivation Method that he

cultivated, his life would end as well.” Zhao Ji did not suspect his son at all. Instead, he took the initiative to calm his son down. “There’s no reason for you to fuss over a dead man.”

“Okay.” Zhao Ji nodded and put on an expression as though he agreed with his father before bidding him farewell. “Father, it’s not good for me to stay here for so long. I’ll take my leave first.”

“Sure, go ahead.” After Zhao Deng sent his son out of the secret underground, only then did he return.

Zhao Ji who had just left the secret underground room, on the other hand, was trying to come up with a way. “What kind of method can I use to rescue Xu Jing from the secret underground room in the Mystical Sky Mansion? No matter what, I must get my hands on the Devouring Dark Devil Technique! Once I’ve cultivated it, my strength will definitely rise quickly. Xu Jing’s innate talent is much inferior to mine, but it only took him a year to break through to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage from the Early Refined Saint Stage. If it were me, I definitely won’t fare any worse than him!”

Currently, Zhao Ji was completely obsessed with the Devouring Dark Devil Technique.

When Zhao Ji was racking his brain for ways to get Xu Jing out, Duan Ling Tian had just exited the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and opened his room door.

As soon as he opened his door, his extended Divine Consciousness and immediately sensed someone spying on him in the dark. Moreover, there was more than one person.

“People from the Zhao Clan?” Apart from the Zhao Clan, Duan Ling Tian really could not think of anyone who would lurk in the dark and spy on him.

“You finally came out from closed-door cultivation!” Duan Ling Tian was about to look for Gu Li when a voice sounded.

The owner of the voice was a woman.

In the distant, the figure that accompanied the voice was a beautiful and graceful figure that was seductive with the appearance of an angel.

Everything seemed dim in her surrounding.

This person was none other than Wang Fei Xuan.

“Where have you been before this?” Duan Ling Tian smiled. “After the Saint Martial Secret Zone closed, you left with the Palace Master. I didn’t see you since then.”

“What? Did you miss me?” Wang Fei Xuan’s autumn eyes lit up immediately as it landed on Duan Ling Tian.

“No. I’m just not used to it... I’ll also find it hard to get used to if a fly that usually circles around me suddenly goes missing.” One must admit that Duan Ling Tian’s metaphor was very descriptive.

However, upon hearing his metaphor, Wang Fei Xuan’s expression turned grave immediately. “So, you’re saying... I’m a fly?”

“I didn’t say that.” Duan Ling Tian shrugged. “I’m not going to be responsible for you jumping to your own conclusion!”

Wang Fei Xuan glared at Duan Ling Tian in annoyance as she said, "I went to cultivate at the Spirit Pool some time ago. As expected of the Heaven Palace's Spirit Pool, it's indeed a great place! I feel like my cultivation base is close to breaking through to the Mastery Refined Saint Stage. I'll definitely break through in a year or two! Naturally, if I can enter the Spirit Pool again within this year, I'm confident I'll be able to successfully break through to the Mastery Refined Saint Stage in a year!"

When Wang Fei Xuan reached the end of her sentence, the confidence she emitted seemed to affect Duan Ling Tian as well.

"Congratulations!" Duan Ling Tian congratulated her.

He was very clear that Wang Fei Xuan who had been taken in by Zhu Lu Qi, the Palace Master of Heaven Palace, as his disciple would definitely have a smooth journey ahead. He was very happy for her from the bottom of his heart.

After all, he had already regarded her as his friend. It was only natural to be happy and concerned about one's friend.

Wang Fei Xuan had been congratulated many times. However, when Duan Ling Tian congratulated her, it was as though she was bathed in a spring breeze.

#### **Chapter 1805: A Mishap!**

"It doesn't seem very peaceful here," Wang Fei Xuan said to Duan Ling Tian as soon as she sensed the presence of the few people lurking in the dark.

"Indeed. It's not very peaceful." Duan Ling Tian nodded. He had long sensed those few people, but he just did not point it out.

"They must be from the Zhao Clan. Based on the auras in their bodies, I can tell they're above the Eminent Saint Stage. Looks like the Zhao Clan is about to make their move on you," Wang Fei Xuan said solemnly, "You better be careful from now on." She was worried about Duan Ling Tian.

"Don't worry." Duan Ling Tian shook his head with a nonchalant expression on his face. "Even if they're from the Zhao Clan, they won't dare to openly make a move on me in the Mystical Sky Mansion's estate. After all, with the rules the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion had set in place, they won't be so daring to break the rules for my sake."

"Well, you have a point, but even a cornered dog will desperately leap over a wall! You must not leave the Mystical Sky Mansion's estate during this time to avoid any accidents!" Wang Fei Xuan reminded him. Based on her tone, it was as though she was more worried about Duan Ling Tian's safety than Duan Ling Tian himself.

"Rest assured. I have something I have to do so I don't have the time to leave the Mystical Sky Mansion's estate," Duan Ling Tian replied.

This was the truth.

The reason he came out of closed-door cultivation today was to look for Gu Li to see how many materials that he needed to repair the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda had been

found by Gu Li and his father. At the same time, since he had the help from Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, he also wanted to know how many materials they had found.

Meng Qing had given out orders upon orders to help Duan Ling Tian look for the materials, and after these materials were sent back to the Mystical Sky Mansion's estate, they were all sent to Gu Li before Duan Ling Tian would get it from him.

This was also suggested by Duan Ling Tian to Meng Qing previously.

After all, no matter what, Meng Qing was the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion. It was impossible for him to personally deal with the matter of gathering Duan Ling Tian's materials.

For the foreseeable future, Duan Ling Tian had no plans to go out at all.

First, it was because he wanted to send the materials into the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda so that Elder Huo could repair the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

Second, it was because he was already on the brink of a breakthrough. He just needed a little more push to successfully break through to the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage!

Once he had broken through to the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage, his strength and ability would rise as well.

Upon hearing that Duan Ling Tian had no time to leave the Mystical Sky Mansion's estate, Wang Fei Xuan breathed a sigh of relief. At the same time, she could not help but ask, "Where are you heading?"

She could see that Duan Ling Tian was about to leave the Heaven Palace.

"I'm going to the Main Mansion to look for Senior Brother Gu Li," Duan Ling Tian replied.

"Alright, I won't disturb you. Go ahead... I should go back and cultivate so that I can break through as quickly as possible!" Wang Fei Xuan nodded. After she bade Duan Ling Tian farewell, she watched until his silhouette had disappeared from her sight before she finally regained her senses. She had a dazed look in her eyes.

"What a blockhead!" After she looked away, she felt a little frustrated and threw a little tantrum. "I wonder how he managed to pursue his two fiancées and his girlfriend? Don't tell me they were the ones who pursued him?"

Wang Fei Xuan stomped her feet before she returned to her residence.

The moment she left, the few Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from the Zhao Clan lurking in the dark immediately flew in the direction where Duan Ling Tian was headed and followed him from afar.

"Oh, they're following me now?" Duan Ling Tian immediately sensed the few 'tails' behind him. He frowned slightly but did not bother with them.

If a fight broke out, he would not be at a disadvantage. However, he would not be able to teach them a serious lesson as well since the rules in Mystical Sky Mansion stated there would no killings or crippling of disciples in the Mystical Sky Mansions' estate.

Whoever violated the rule would be severely punished!

“He’s not leaving the estate?” When they saw Duan Ling Tian entering the Main Mansion and had no intention of leaving the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate, they were disappointed.

Although their spirits were slightly dampened, they still followed him from afar. Only when he had gone to the northeast side of the Main Mansion that they finally came to a halt.

“Isn’t that where Guardian Gu’s residence is located?”

“Gu Li lives there as well.”

“I’ve long heard that Ling Tian has a close relationship with Gu Li. Looks like he doesn’t have any intention of leaving the Mystical Sky Mansion after coming out from closed-door cultivation. He merely came here to look for Gu Li.”

The Mystical Sky Mansion’s Guardian, Gu Ci Yun, was someone who was on equal footing with Zhao Ji, the leader of their Zhao Clan. Even if their courage were multiplied by a hundred, they would not dare to go near Guardian Gu’s residence.

After waiting for a long time, Duan Ling Tian still did not come out so a few people began to leave.

Meanwhile, news of Duan Ling Tian coming out of closed-door cultivation swept through the Zhao Clan like a hurricane.

The entire Zhao Clan was in a commotion.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of all of this.

At this moment, he had just taken the Spatial Ring that Gu Li handed over to him.

The things contained in the Spatial Ring were the materials that the entire Mystical Sky Mansion helped him to gather. These were the material needed to repair the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian, if it wasn’t for Mansion Master’s help, just me and my father alone won’t be able to gather one-tenth of the materials inside in such a short time.” After Gu Li passed the Spatial Ring to Duan Ling Tian, he sighed emotionally.

“No matter what, I still need to thank you, Senior Brother Gu Li. That’s right, Senior Brother Gu Li! Where’s Uncle Gu? Why haven’t I seen him?” Since the beginning, Duan Ling Tian did not see Gu Ci Yun at all.

“My father has just gone out some time ago. He should be back in a few days time. Why? Are you looking for him?” Gu Li asked.

“No.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head. “It’s just a casual question. Oh, yeah, Senior Brother Gu Li, how’s your cultivation base progressing?”

Duan Ling Tian changed the topic.

Gu Li had told him before that he would leave the Mystical Sky Mansion once he had broken through to the Divine Saint Stage and leave the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land and carve a place for himself in the Upper Province.

Currently, Gu Li's cultivation base had already reached the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage, and he was merely a step away from the Divine Saint Stage.

"It's still the same... I think I'll need almost two years before I can make a breakthrough." Gu Li smiled. "Junior Brother Ling Tian, hurry up and break through to the Eminent Saint Stage. At that time, since you also plan to look for your master in the Upper Province, we can accompany each other. Since I'm with you, you can go to the Upper Province before you break through to the Divine Saint Stage. How's that?"

"Of course!" Duan Ling Tian smiled and nodded. If he was given another two years time, and he was able to grasp another opportunity or two to enter the Spirit Pool, it would not be difficult for him to break through make to the Eminent Saint Stage.

It was also because Gu Li had no idea Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base was merely at the Early Refined Saint Stage. Otherwise, he would have been very shocked.

Everyone in the Mystical Sky Mansion, including Gu Li, thought Duan Ling Tian was at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage and that he was only a step away from the Eminent Saint Stage.

Now that he had promised Gu Li to go to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, Duan Ling Tian felt a slight pressure.

For this reason, he soon bade Gu Li farewell and returned to his residence. As soon as he returned to his room, he entered the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and threw the Spatial Ring that was filled with materials to Elder Huo. "Elder Huo, these are the materials needed to repair the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. This is only the first batch. There will be more coming in the future so please don't hesitate to use them all."

Duan Ling Tian believed that since the entire Mystical Sky Mansion was helping him to look for the materials, other than a few rare materials, he would be able to obtain the remaining materials. As for those rare materials, it would have to depend on his luck.

After Elder Huo took the materials away, he quickly went to repair the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. Duan Ling Tian, on the other hand, also returned to the third level to continue his cultivation.

Perhaps, it was due to pressure from the promise he made with Gu Li, it only took Duan Ling Tian ten days to successfully break through to the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage!

Ten days inside the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was equivalent to two days outside.

After he had broken through to the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage, the Sun True Origin in Duan Ling Tian's body turned stronger as well. It was currently comparable to the True Origin of an ordinary Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage powerhouse.

As Duan Ling Tian continued to cultivate, he encountered an obstacle.

At this moment, he took out the Jasper Celestial Sword and further comprehend the profundity of the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method, the Sword Shadowed Heart, through the Jasper Celestial Sword.

The Sword Shadowed Heart, the second stage of the Sovereign Heart Sword, also began to turn stronger as he slowly inched toward the third stage.

“It has already been a month now... Don’t tell me he plans to go into closed-door cultivation again?” Meanwhile, the disciples from the Zhao Clan waiting outside of Duan Ling Tian’s door felt as though they were about to go crazy.

“Is Ling Tian even human? He just came out from closed-door cultivation, and now he’s going into closed-door cultivation again! Could it be that he did not encounter any obstacles at all when he cultivates?” Many Zhao Clan progeny’s disciples were slightly speechless.

Their aim was to lure Ling Tian out of the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate and then kill him.

However, Ling Tian was always in closed-door cultivation. No matter how many plans they came up with in their minds, they could not do anything at all. They could only wait for Ling Tian to come out of his closed-door cultivation before they could proceed to the next step.

Time passed by quickly in a blink of an eye.

A few months had gone by, and it had already been a year since Duan Ling Tian joined the Mystical Sky Mansion.

From the day Duan Ling Tian entered closed-door cultivation until now, he had no intention of coming out yet.

The group of Zhao Clan’s disciples who were eager to contribute to this meritorious deed was burning with anxiety. However, there was nothing they could do at all.

At this moment, a piece of shocking news quickly spread from the Main Mansion to the ears of the Mystical Sky Mansion’s high-ranking officials. This, naturally, only referred to those who at least held the positions of Vice Mansion Masters.

“What is going on?!” In the secret underground room, the face of Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion, was expressionless as he looked at the empty stone bed. However, the people present on the scene could tell from his tone how furious he was.

“Where’s Palace Master Zhu?” At the same time, one of the Vice Mansion Masters of Mystical Sky Mansion noticed that only the Palace Master of Heaven Palace, Zhu Lu Qi, was not present.

“Who’s supposed to be on duty?” Meng Qing asked in a deep voice.

“It seems to be Palace Master Zhu...” Another Mystical Sky Mansion’s Vice Mansion Master replied.

## **Chapter 1806: Custodian Turned Chief**

The group of Mystical Sky Mansion's high-ranking officials, including Mansion Master Meng Qing, rushed here because they heard Xu Jing had been rescued from this place.

However, when they arrived, they realized another person had also gone missing. Moreover, it happened to be the person who was supposed to be on duty. It was none other than Zhu Lu Qi, the Palace Master of Heaven Palace!

"Lord Mansion Master! Lord Mansion Master!" As the atmosphere in the secret underground room turned tensed, a hurried voice sounded from outside.

"Ji'er?" Upon hearing this familiar voice, Zhao Jin and Zhao Deng exchanged glances. They could see the astonishment in each other eyes.

Why did he come now?

Soon after, Zhao Ji appeared in front of the group of Mystical Sky Mansion's high-ranking officials, gasping for breath.

"Ji'er, why did you come here for? This is not a place where you should come!" Zhao Deng said angrily as he glared at Zhao Ji.

It was acceptable for him to come when Zhao Deng was on duty previously. However, the Mansion Master and the others were present today. Moreover, the atmosphere was not very good at the moment. He was afraid his son's presence would further infuriate the Mansion Master.

At this moment, Zhao Jin also said, "Ji'er, listen to me! Go back!"

"Lord Mansion Master!" However, Zhao Ji ignored his grandfather and father. His eyes were focused on Meng Qing who was looking at him with a grim expression. "I saw Palace Master Zhu of Heaven Palace bringing a person with him as he headed north. A few patrolling elders and more than ten patrolling disciples were all injured by him!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The moment his words left his mouth, the group of Mystical Sky Mansion's high-ranking officials, including Meng Qing, turned horrified immediately.

'This is an inside job!' At this moment, these five words appeared in the minds of the group of Mystical Sky Mansion's high-ranking officials.

Whoosh!

Meng Qing disappeared like a gust of wind before the crowd's eyes.

"Let's go!" Gu Ci Yun and Zhao Jin, the two Guardians of Mystical Sky Mansion also left, and the remaining Vice Mansion Masters followed suit.

With a raise of his hand, Zhao Deng brought Zhao Ji along with him. As he followed the crowd, he asked, "Ji'er, did you really see clearly? Did Palace Master Zhu really bring a man in the north direction?"

“Father, I really don’t dare to joke when it comes to matters like this. Currently, the patrolling elders should be on their way here as well,” Zhao Ji said solemnly, “Father, is the man that Palace Master Zhu brought with him Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion?”

“Yes.” Zhao Deng’s eyes gleamed coldly. “I can’t believe Zhu Lu Qi is actually so bold. To think he actually dared to bring Xu Jing away. It seems like he has obtained information regarding the Devil Dao Cultivation Method from Xu Jing! That Devil Dao Cultivation Method is most likely the inhumane kind of cultivation method!”

In just a blink of an eye, Zhao Deng quickly came to a conclusion.

This shocked Zhao Ji and made him break out in cold sweat.

On the way there, the group of Mystical Sky Mansion’s high-ranking officials led by Mansion Master Meng Qing encountered a Mystical Sky Mansion’s elder who came from the north.

This Mystical Sky Mansion’s elder was pale, and it was obvious that he had suffered quite a serious injury.

“Lord Mansion Master, Palace Master Zhu had forcefully brought Xu Jing away and injured us. This is the jade token he asked me to pass to you, Lord Mansion Master!” After the Mystical Sky Mansion’s elder saw Meng Qing, he quickly passed the jade token in his hand to him.

Meng Qing took the jade token with a grim expression on his face before activating the energy in his body and infused it into the jade token.

He did not bother to conceal the message in the jade token.

“Lord Mansion Master, the cultivation method that Xu Jing cultivated is the Devouring Dark Devil Technique that was infamous in the Lower Province many years ago. Even if the Mystical Sky Mansion obtains such a brutal and wicked cultivation method, it’s destined to be sealed away. For this reason, I’ve taken Xu Jing away since I need the Devouring Dark Devil Technique! Only by cultivating the Devouring Dark Devil Technique I’ll be able to wash away the shame that Feng Bu Yi brought me!” Zhu Lu Qi’s voice resonated in the air. “Initially, I thought it would be impossible for me to seek revenge from Feng Bu Yi in this life. However, the Devouring Dark Devil Technique has given me hope! I’ve pondered over it for a long time and finally decided to bring Xu Jing away so that I can master the Devouring Dark Devil Technique! Don’t worry, Lord Mansion Master, after I’ve mastered the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, I’ll find a way to get rid of Xu Jing since he’s a great threat to our Mystical Sky Mansion... From today onward, I, Zhu Lu Qi, will leave the Mystical Sky Mansion. Whatever I do in the future has absolutely nothing to do with the Mystical Sky Mansion! I hope Lord Mansion Master won’t make things difficult for my disciples for my sake, if not then for the contributions to the Mystical Sky Mansion and Heaven Palace I’ve made in the past. They’re all innocent, and I’ve let them down!”

Zhu Lu Qi’s voice also came to an end here.

Devouring Dark Devil Technique!

At this moment, everyone on the scene, except Zhao Ji, turned pale and bewildered.

To them, the Devouring Dark Devil Technique was a legendary cultivation method. Its cultivation process was inhumane and barbarous, causing people to shudder.

The Devil Cultivator who once cultivated this Devil Technique had also become the public's enemy. There was no place for him in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land at all.

However, even when that Devil Cultivator was attacked on all sides and was surrounded and pursued by many elite powerhouses in the Lower Province, he still managed to kill many powerhouses at the peak of the Exemplary Saint Stage just by relying on his cultivation base that was also at the peak of the Exemplary Saint Stage!

As for the other powerhouses who were killed by him, there were so many of them that it was completely uncountable!

That battle could be considered as one of the biggest battles in many years in the Lower Province!

Even then, the Devil Cultivator who cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique was not killed. He managed to escape to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land although he was heavily injured.

Ever since then, that Devil Cultivator had become infamous in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Naturally, this infamous person was cursed by the later generations since he had cruelly killed countless young women while he cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique.

Each and every young woman who was alive had their vital energy and blood devoured by him until they became dried corpses!

His crime had already reached a level where it roused the anger of immortals and mortals alike!

It was precisely because of the commotion caused by that Devil Cultivator that the Devouring Dark Devil Technique that he cultivated was also well-known. Everyone in that generation treated it as a great scourge!

Even after so many years had passed, the infamy of this Devil Dao cultivation method, the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, was even known by the later generations.

It was only natural that the Mystical Sky Mansion's high-ranking officials had heard of this cultivation method as well.

It was precisely because of this, they were bewildered when they found out the cultivation method that Xu Jing cultivated was actually the Devouring Dark Devil Technique.

"Idiot! Senior Brother Zhu is an idiot!" In the end, Qian Ping Sheng, the Palace Master of Yellow Palace, who regained his senses first said with a grim expression, "Even if he has obtained the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, he would become the public's enemy in the entire Lower Province and the entire Dao Martial Saint Land in the future. Is this even worth it just for the sake of that small dispute he had with Feng Bu Yi, the Deputy Leader of the Mountainshade Black Market?"

“In Feng Bu Yi’s opinion, heck, even in our opinion, the dispute between Senior Brother Zhu and Feng Bu Yi is a small one. However, if we think from his point of view, even if I die, I would feel very unresigned being humiliated by Feng Bu Yi in such a manner!” The Palace Master of Earth Palace chimed in, “For this reason, although it’s surprising that Senior Brother Zhu would resort to this, it’s not entirely inexcusable!”

“Is it really worth it to become everyone’s enemy just for Feng Bu Yi?” The Palace Master of Mystical Palace sighed.

“Mansion Master, Zhu Lu Qi has kidnapped Xu Jing and took away the Devouring Dark Devil Technique! He has committed the most heinous crime. We need to sentence him to death once we capture him!” Guardian Zhao Jin said as he looked at Meng Qing with a hint of coldness in his eyes.

“Palace Master Zhu had announced his departure from the Mystical Sky Mansion because he’s worried that the Mystical Sky Mansion would be implicated as well when news about him cultivating the Devouring Dark Devil Technique spread out. Although his action is extreme, we have to acknowledge that he’s still thinking about the Mystical Sky Mansion until the very end. For this reason, I think it’ll be enough for us to capture Palace Master Zhu and stop him from cultivating the Devouring Dark Devil Technique. His crime is not so serious that he deserves to be sentenced to death!” The other Guardian, Gu Ci Yun, expressed his opinion.

The two great Guardians had expressed their opinions, but their opinions were completely different.

Zhao Jin’s expression was grave as he glared at Gu Ci Yun. He was about to speak up again when the group of Mystical Sky Mansion’s high-ranking officials present on the scene expressed their opinions as well.

“I agree with Guardian Gu!”

“I support Guardian Gu as well!”

“Me too!”

Most of the Mystical Sky Mansion’s high-ranking officials present supported Gu Ci Yun’s opinion, causing Zhao Jin to swallow the words he was about to say.

Although it was difficult for him to maintain his calm, there was nothing he could do.

Regardless if Gu Ci Yun’s strength and position in the Mystical Sky Mansion were in no way inferior to him, he could not make the decision since everyone was supporting Gu Ci Yun.

“I believe if the cultivation method Xu Jing cultivated is not the Devouring Dark Devil Technique but a normal Devil Dao Cultivation Method, Palace Master Zhu wouldn’t have taken such a risk out of desperation. In view of Palace Master Zhu’s explanation, I’ll spare his life! However, he has to be punished. Two Guardians, both of you will be in charge of capturing Palace Master Zhu back here.” Under the watchful eyes of the others, Meng Qing, the Mansion Master of the Mystical Sky, finally made a decision.

Although he did not agree with Gu Ci Yun’s opinion out loud, his orders seemed to quite similar to Gu Ci Yun’s opinion.

“Yes, Mansion Master.” Meng Qing was not only revered in the Mystical Sky Mansion, but he was also the strongest person in the mansion. Even Gu Ci Yun and Zhao Jin, the two great Guardians, were not as strong as him.

For this reason, both of them did not dare dally once they received his order.

The proceeded to head north after they had given their replies.

After Gu Ci Yun and Zhao Jin left, Meng Qing swept a glance at everyone present and said in a deep voice, “Don’t tell anyone about what happened today! Whoever violates this will be killed!”

“Yes!” Everyone nodded solemnly when they heard Meng Qing’s order. They knew it would only cause trouble for the Mystical Sky Mansion if the incident today spread out.

As members of the Mystical Sky Mansion, naturally, they did not wish for something to happen to the Mystical Sky Mansion.

‘That Gu old fellow and my grandfather are personally making a move... Will Palace Master Zhu be able to escape?’ Zhao Ji stood by Zhao Deng’s side and looked north as he worried about this matter.

### **Chapter 1807: A Great Crisis**

At this moment, it did not occur to everyone present on the scene, including Zhao Deng, Zhao Ji’s father, that the matter of Zhu Lu Qi, the Palace Master of Heaven Palace, bringing Xu Jing away was not that simple.

In the first place, how did Zhu Lu Qi find out the Devil technique that Xu Jing cultivated was the Devouring Dark Devil Technique?

Zhu Lu Qi was not Zhao Ji. Therefore, he would not stoop so low as to use Li Feng to proved Xu Jing.

The instigator of this matter was none other than Zhao Ji who was standing next to Zhao Deng!

Previously, after Zhao Ji communicated with Xu Jing in the secret underground room, he had suffered a headache from the condition Xu Jing had proposed. To him, it was more than difficult for him to rescue Xu Jing out of the secret underground room. Unless his grandfather or father was willing to help him, it was an impossible task.

After that, he accidentally met Palace Master Zhu Lu Qi who was venting his anger in a remote canyon halfway up the Heaven Palace’s Mountain. The way he vented his anger was unlike someone who had lived to a hundred years old.

He had a life-sized stone carving of Feng Bu Yi, the Deputy of Mountainshade Black Market placed before him as he screamed Feng Bu Yi’s stone figure before he smashed it into dust!

At that moment, Zhao Ji could clearly sense Zhu Lu Qi’s anger. Hope welled up in his heart. ‘If the Palace Master of Heaven Palace, Zhu Lu Qi is willing to help me, it wouldn’t be difficult to rescue Xu Jing!’

It was from that point onward that he concocted a plan that revolved around Zhu Lu Qi.

He did not speak bluntly in the beginning. Instead, he tried testing the water with Zhu Lu Qi first by asking his opinion on those inhumane and barbaric Devil Dao Cultivation Method.

If Zhu Lu Qi sincerely detested those kinds of cultivation methods, he could only dismiss the idea of working together with him. However, after probing him for a while, Zhao Ji discovered that although Zhu Lu Qi detested those kinds of cultivation methods, his hatred toward Feng Bu Yi, the Deputy of Mountainshade Black Market, far exceeded everything. In order to kill Feng Bu Yi, he was willing to cultivate those kind of inhumane methods.

Once Zhao Ji discovered this, he revealed everything he knew to Zhu Lu Qi, including his own intention of saving Xu Jing in exchange for the Devouring Dark Devil Technique. Zhu Lu Qi who was blinded with hatred agreed immediately.

That was how this incident happened today.

Recently, it just so happened that it was Zhu Lu Qi's turn to monitor Xu Jing. It was undoubtedly very easy for him to rescue Xu Jing from the secret underground room before the group of Mystical Sky Mansion's high-ranking officials realized what was going on.

...

The only people who knew about this was Zhao Ji, Zhu Lu Qi, and Xu Jing. One must admit that apart from having extraordinary Martial Dao talent, Zhao Ji was quite quick-witted as well among the second generation in the Mystical Sky Mansion.

Take the deal Zhao Ji had struck with Zhu Lu Qi for example. With Zhu Lu Qi's strength, there was no need for him to work with Zhao Ji. He could just work directly with Xu Jing.

However, Zhao Ji had threatened Zhu Lu Qi he would report the matter to his grandfather and father if he dared to act alone! The worst outcome would only be them not working together!

He used this to threaten Zhu Lu Qi and made him swear on the lightning penalty oath. Due to all this, all he had to do was sit back and enjoy the fruits of the other person's labor.

From the beginning until the end, he did not even have to do anything, and he would be able to obtain the Devil Dao Cultivation Method Devouring Dark Devil Technique that he had been yearning for.

Naturally, he had yet to obtain the Devouring Dark Devil Technique since Xu Jing was only willing to pass on the Devouring Dark Devil Technique to him and Zhu Lu Qi after he had gotten out of the Mystical Sky Mansion.

"I hope Zhu Lu Qi is not useless..." Currently, Zhao Ji was most afraid that Zhu Lu Qi would be caught by his grandfather and Gu Ci Yun. Naturally, he was not worried about Zhu Lu Qi's safety, he was only worried if he would be able to obtain the Devouring Dark Devil Technique after all the efforts he had spent convincing Zhu Lu Qi.

It was fortunate Zhu Lu Qi did not know what Zhao Ji's thoughts were. Otherwise, he would probably throw up blood in anger!

He risked his life to rescue someone out from the Mystical Sky Mansion, and he was not even thinking of whether his efforts would be in vain. However, this fellow who was only talking but did not do anything was only worried whether he would be able to obtain the Devouring Dark Devil Technique.

After a few days, the two great Guardians returned empty-handed.

After Zhu Lu Qi brought Xu Jing away, it was as though they had vanished into thin air.

Due to Gu Ci Yun and Zhao Ji's return, the group of Mystical Sky Mansion's high-ranking officials with Vice Mansion Master positions or higher gathered again. Gu Ci Yun was the first one to speak to Meng Qing.

"I'm afraid Palace Master Zhu had planned this in advance... Even if you personally pursue them, I'm afraid even you won't be able to catch them, Lord Mansion Master, let alone both of us."

"In that case, there's no need to waste our energy searching for him anymore. Based on his message, it's clear he has made up his mind to cultivate that Devouring Dark Devil Technique. Now, we can dismiss the people from the Rising Sky Mansion's estate. Moreover, spread the news that Mystical Sky Mansion has discovered someone from the Rising Sky Mansion cultivating the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, and that was why we attacked them!" Meng Qing nodded. At this moment, it seemed like he had regained his composure as he began to deal with the matter regarding the Rising Sky Mansion.

Previously, there were always people from the Mystical Sky Mansion guarding the Rising Sky Mansion's estate since they were worried about news leaking out. However, there was no longer a need to worry about it.

"Apart from that, release news that Zhu Lu Qi, the Palace Master of Heaven Palace from the Mystical Sky Mansion has kidnapped the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, Xu Jing, and has been banished from our Mystical Sky Mansion! Additionally, Xu Jing is the first person who cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique in the Rising Sky Mansion," Meng Qing said.

Based on his words, it was apparent he intended on pushing all the blame to Zhu Lu Qi. Since Zhu Lu Qi had dared to act in such a manner, he must have expected this as well.

"Send some men to the Mountainshade Black Market and notify Feng Bu Yi, the Deputy of Mountainshade Black Market. Inform him that Zhu Lu Qi had kidnapped Xu Jing to obtain the Devouring Dark Devil Technique that Xu Jing cultivated so that he can seek revenge and redeem himself!" Meng Qing added again.

The group of Mystical Sky Mansion's high-ranking officials present on the scene did not have any objections to Meng Qing's orders.

The other three Palace Masters of the three palaces, on the other hand, who had a good relationship with Zhu Lu Qi could only sigh inwardly.

However, they understood the Mansion Master's decision. It was for the greater good. He did not do this intentionally to harm Zhu Lu Qi.

Just like this, the shocking news was spread from the Mystical Sky Mansion and caused a commotion in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

“The Devouring Dark Devil Technique has appeared again?!”

“The fourth-rate force, Rising Sky Mansion, had obtained the Devouring Dark Devil Technique? Due to the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion cultivating the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, he didn’t die even though he was pierced by a sword at the space between his brows?”

“After the quasi third-rate force, Mystical Sky Mansion, discovered that someone from the Rising Sky Mansion had cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, they made their move and detained the people from the Rising Sky Mansion. The backbone of Rising Sky Mansion stubbornly put up a fight, and in the end, all of them were killed. Only the elderly, women, and children are spared?”

“Does this mean the Devouring Dark Devil Technique has fallen into Mystical Sky Mansion’s hand?”

“The Mystical Sky Mansion’s Palace Master of Heaven Palace, Zhu Lu Qi, had kidnapped Xu Jing for his own selfish reasons. The Mystical Sky Mansion had failed in capturing him. Therefore, they had publicly announced Zhu Lu Qi’s banishment from the Mystical Sky Mansion!”

“It seems like Zhu Lu Qi intends to cultivate the Devouring Dark Devil Technique!”

...

The tranquility of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land was disturbed due to the commotion the news had caused.

Many people mused over the fact that an awe-inspiring fourth-rate force, the Rising Sky Mansion, was gone just like that.

However, more people discussed the strength of the Mystical Sky Mansion.

“As expected of a quasi third-rate force, its strength is not something a fourth-rate force can compare to. They had easily wiped out a fourth-rate force just like that!”

All of the fourth-rate forces had also received this news.

Some of the high-ranking officials from some fourth-rate forces gathered in their estates. They stood looking at each other in shock. “The Mystical Sky Mansion’s strength has actually risen to such a level? Don’t tell me this is the gap between a quasi third-rate force and a fourth-rated force?”

“The Mystical Sky Mansion is not even considered as the most powerful among the quasi third-rated forces... If the Mystical Sky Mansion is already this powerful, how powerful exactly are the Mountainshade Black Market and the Azure Cloud Mansion?” They were from fourth-rate forces so they never had any conflict with any quasi third-rate forces before. Therefore, they did not know how strong a quasi third-rate force was.

This time, the Mystical Sky Mansion had killed the backbone of the Rising Sky Mansion without much effort. Annihilating a fourth-rate force just like that revealed the strength of a quasi third-rate force. The strength they had demonstrated was more than enough to elicit fear from the fourth-rate forces.

“And I thought we would be able to rise and become a quasi third-rate force in less than a hundred years. Now that I think about it, it seems like I was only daydreaming!”

“The quasi third-rated forces have actually become so strong. There’s still a long way to go for us if we want to rise to become a quasi third-rate force.”

...

In the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, many fourth-rate forces were shocked and shaken by the strength of quasi third-rate forces. They became even more afraid and did not dare to entertain thoughts of replacing them and become quasi third-rate forces.

The Mystical Sky Mansion had displayed the strength of a quasi third-rate force through their actions!

As one of the two most powerful quasi third-rate forces in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, the Azure Cloud Mansion, naturally, had received the news released by the Mystical Sky Mansion.

“The Devouring Dark Devil Technique?” A person was sitting high up in the Main Hall. He was none other than Duan Ru Feng, the current Mansion Master Azure Cloud Mansion.

“Yes.” An old man standing below nodded immediately.

“Elder Rong, you may retreat,” Duan Ru Feng ordered.

The old man was Rong Yuan, one of the two people beside Duan Ru Feng. When he saw Duan Ru Feng had asked him to retreat without saying anything after learning about the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, he was momentarily baffled. It prompted him to ask, “Lord Mansion Master, the Devouring Dark Devil Technique is bound to create evil and chaos now that it has appeared. Should our Azure Cloud Mansion make a move and search for the traitor from the Mystical Sky Mansion, Zhu Lu Qi, and kill him to spare troubles in the future?”

“Let’s wait and see for now,” Duan Ru Feng said again.

“Understood.” Rong Yuan nodded respectfully before he turned to leave.

After Rong Yuan left, Duan Ru Feng muttered to himself, “If I’m not mistaken, the Devouring Dark Devil Technique is a Devil technique the Black Nether created! However, the original Devouring Dark Devil Technique is cultivated by devouring the negative moonlight force and could be considered as a normal Devil Dao Cultivation Method. Moreover, the person who cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique by devouring vital energies and blood of young women previously should be the disciple that was abandoned by Black Nether based on his memory!”

### **Chapter 1808: Duan Ling Tian’s Son**

Black Nether was none other than the Devil Cultivator who tried to possess Duan Ru Feng’s body previously. He was a powerful being from the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Initially, when Duan Ling Tian obtained the Devilseal Table, a large part of Black Nether’s soul was sealed inside it. He had also tried to possess Duan Ling Tian’s body, but due to Duan Ling Tian’s soul that was

special since it did not come from this world, Black Nether's soul failed to possess his body. Moreover, Black Nether's soul was obliterated as well.

The moment Black Nether's main soul was obliterated, the soul remnant trying to take over Duan Ru Feng's body was obliterated as well. Due to this reason, Duan Ru Feng managed to regain control of his own body.

The powerful ability that Black Nether cultivated while he had control of his body had also been mastered by Duan Ru Feng.

As for the Azure Cloud Mansion, it was a sect that Black Nether had snatched over when he was occupying Duan Ru Feng's body. Naturally, when Black Nether died, the sect had also fallen into Duan Ru Feng's hands. Black Nether had done many things, but in the end, it had all ended up in Duan Ru Feng's possession.

'Although Black Nether was a Devil Cultivator and was extremely arrogant, he wouldn't have stooped so low as to resort to these inhumane methods. In his opinion, only lowly and weak Devil Cultivators would do such a thing. It must be Black Nether's abandoned disciple who had altered the Devouring Dark Devil Technique that Black Nether passed to him into something so abominable such as devouring the vital energies and blood of young women!' It was not difficult for Duan Ru Feng who had spent some time with Black Nether to figure this out.

Duan Ru Feng narrowed his eyes as he thought about this when a childish and pleasant voice resonated from outside the main hall. It was obvious the voice belonged to a child. "Grandfather... Grandfather..."

Upon hearing the voice, Duan Ru Feng opened his eyes that brightened immediately. A loving smile appeared on his face as well.

A little boy who was about three years old entered the Main Hall by walking in the air. However, as he walked in the air, his body wobbled as though he was going to fall with each step he took. It made the people around him break out in cold sweat on his behalf.

"Nian'er, you can't disturb your grandfather." At the same time, a beautiful figure also entered the Main Hall.

It was a woman with peerless beauty. The moment she appeared, the surrounding seemed to dim in her presence. Soft and long hair draped over her shoulder like a waterfall.

If Duan Ling Tian was here, he would be able to identify with just a glance it was his fiancée, Li Fei.

Li Fei's appearance did not change much from before. She did not look like a woman who had given birth before.

"Nian'er, come to grandfather." Duan Ru Feng shook his head at Li Fei and opened his arms wide, allowing the little boy to throw himself into his embrace. "Oh? Nian'er, you seem to have gained a little weight again... Good! Good!"

Duan Ru Feng smiled widely. Love filled his eyes.

Previously, when his son was just born, he had already been targeted by Black Nether. Due to both of them fighting for control of his body, it caused him to be unable to return home for 20 years. It was because of this he had missed out on his son's childhood. He felt extremely regretful over this matter.

It was also because of the guilt he felt toward his son that all the love he could not give to his own son was given to the little boy in his embrace. The little boy was his, Duan Ru Feng, grandson!

"Father." At the same time, Li Fei had also entered and bowed at Duan Ru Feng respectfully.

Although Duan Ru Feng was her man's father, she still maintained a respectful manner in front of Duan Ru Feng since he was the Mansion Master of the quasi third-rate force, the Azure Cloud Mansion, in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

She had been staying in the Azure Cloud Mansion long enough to understand the matter in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

She knew the Azure Cloud Mansion was one of the two most powerful sects in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. It was a sect that was not inferior to the Mountainshade Black Market.

Her fiancé's father was one of the two strongest people in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

'Dugu in the north, and Ru Feng in the south. Both of them dominated the entire Lower Province!'

This was a famous saying in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Leader Dugu of the Mountainshade Black Market in the north and Mansion Master Duan Ru Feng in the south of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land were able to rule the entire Lower Province!

Naturally, this was just a saying. What the saying meant was the Leader of Mountainshade Black Market and the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion were currently two of the most powerful men in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

"Fei'er, since we're a family now, there's no need for you to be so courteous whenever you see me," Duan Ru Feng said with a smile. He was quite pleased with his daughter-in-law who was standing before him.

How could he not be pleased?

The grandson in his embrace was given birth by her after all!

"Mother, I want to sleep with Grandfather today," the little boy said to Li Fei as he puffed his cheeks and bobbed his little head.

"Nian'er, don't be ridiculous!" Upon hearing the little boy's words. Li Fei's expression turned grave immediately. "Your grandfather needs to cultivate so you can't disturb him!"

When the little boy heard her words, he had an aggrieved expression on his face as he turned to look at Duan Ru Feng with tears in his eyes. "Grandfather, Grandfather... I want to sleep with you tonight! I want to sleep with you tonight! Hurry up and tell Mother..."

“Okay, okay,” Faced with his cute grandson who was in his arms, it was, naturally, impossible for Duan Ru Feng to reject his request. He immediately looked at Li Fei and smiled. “Fei’er, just let Nian’er sleep with me tonight.”

“Alright, Father.” Since Duan Ru Feng had agreed to it, there was nothing for Li Fei to say.

“Father!” As though she was reminded of something, she suddenly asked through Voice Transmission, “Is there any news about him?”

There were only three people present on the scene but Li Fei still used Voice Transmission. It was obvious she did not want the little boy to listen in on their conversation.

“Not yet for the time being,” Duan Ru Feng replied through Voice Transmission. Naturally, he knew Li Fei meant his son, Duan Ling Tian. “Ever since the news about Tian’er possessing the Devilseal Tablet spread out, it seemed as though he had vanished into thin air.”

“He’ll be okay, right?” Li Fei asked, worried.

“Don’t worry. A senior who excels in fortune-telling me has told me that no matter how big a crisis Tian’er faces, he would be able to turn it into a blessing. So far, that senior has never been wrong,” Duan Ru Feng replied.

The senior he mentioned was undoubtedly the Prophet Old Man.

“I hope that’s the case.” Li Fei nodded, but the worries in the depth of her eyes could not be concealed. After all, she had never seen the Prophet Old Man before and had never heard of him as well.

As Li Fei looked at the mischievous little boy in Duan Ru Feng’s embrace, she muttered to herself, “If Younger Sister Ke’er and her son are safe and sound, I’m sure the child is about Nian’er’s age.”

Upon hearing Li Fei’s words, Duan Ru Feng narrowed his eyes as a worried expression appeared on his face.

He was also very worried about his daughter-in-law who was currently in the Fire Worship Sect of the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land!

Although he was the Mansion Master of the Azure Cloud Mansion, someone who was able to summon storms and waves in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, Duan Ru Feng’s strength was nothing at all in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Naturally, he did not remain idle. At the very least, he asked for help from the Watchers in the Lower Province to inquire about the matter.

The Watchers in the Lower Province were his acquaintances. He had to pay a price before the Watchers had agreed to help him.

However, up until now, he had yet to receive news from them. It seemed like the Watchers had not inquired about the matter yet.

The Watchers were disciples from first-rate forces in the Upper Province, and they were all at the Divine Saint Stage. If they wanted to inquire about the Fire Worship Sect, it was only natural for them to be able to obtain news.

The little boy in Duan Ru Feng's embrace was Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei's child. Li Fei had named him Duan Nian Tian.

Nian meant longing.

One had to acknowledged that Li Fei and Ke'er were quite in sync with each other. Ke'er named her daughter Duan Si Ling while Li Fei named her son Duan Nian Tian.

Si Ling and Nian Tian.

Unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian still did not know the names of his son and daughter. Moreover, he had not even met his own son and daughter.

...

The Mountainshade Black Market had also received the news released by the Mystical Sky Mansion.

When Leader Dugu of Mountainshade Black Market heard the news, he asked calmly, "The Devouring Dark Devil Technique has appeared?"

At this moment, the few Mountainshade Black Market's high-ranking officials standing before him could clearly sense the terrifying aura in their leader's voice. However, they were not surprised.

At that time when the Devouring Dark Devil Technique appeared, a shockingly powerful Devil Cultivator had appeared as well.

In order to defeat that Devil Cultivator, the quasi third-rate forces at that time had sent out their elite powerhouses. This included the Mountainshade Black Market.

It was during that battle that the ancestor of Leader Dugu was killed.

One could say that the Mountainshade Black Market and the Devouring Dark Devil Technique and its owner were sworn enemies.

"Devouring Dark Devil Technique, Xu Jing, and Zhu Lu Qi... Give out orders to spare no efforts in searching for traces of both of them at every operation point! As soon as they're found, kill them!" Dugu's eyes flashed coldly as he gave out his order.

The few people standing below him responded respectfully, "Yes, Lord Leader."

Dugu looked at one of the people standing below and said, "Feng Bu Yi, follow me to the Mystical Sky Mansion. I must find out the details about this matter!"

Feng Bu Yi was none other than the Deputy Leader of Mountainshade Black Market who went to the Mystical Sky Mansion half a year ago.

Just as Feng Bu Yi was about to leave the Mountainshade Black Market with Dugu to the Mystical Sky Mansion, a spy arrived just in time.

“The reason Zhu Lu Qi, the former Palace Master of Heaven Palace, wants to cultivate the Devouring Dark Devil Technique is to seek revenge from me?” After learning about this news, Feng Bu Yi recalled the Mystical Sky Mansion’s high-ranking official whom he had taught a lesson to half a year ago. He finally pieced the puzzle together. “I remember now! That guy seems to be called Zhu Lu Qi! However, does he really think he’ll be able to seek revenge from me after cultivating that Devouring Dark Devil Technique? He has really overestimated himself!”

Feng Bu Yi had a disdainful expression on his face.

“What’s going on?” When Dugu heard this news, he looked at Feng Bu Yi and asked, “You’ve enmity with that traitor from the Mystical Sky Mansion?”

Faced with his leader’s question, Feng Bu Yi did not dare to dally and immediately recounted what had happened half a year ago.

“He was the Palace Master of Heaven Palace and one of the Vice Mansion Masters of Mystical Sky Mansion. Naturally, being humiliated in such a manner is worse than killing him. No wonder he was so desperate that he resorts to cultivating the Devouring Dark Devil Technique. As it turns out, it’s all because of you.” Dugu stared at Feng Bu Yi intently.

#### **Chapter 1809: Pseudo Realm**

“A little bit more.” Duan Ling Tian who was in the midst of closed-door cultivation suddenly opened his eyes. He sighed deeply as he left the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda with just a thought.

Currently, his cultivation base was merely a step away from the Mastery Refined Saint Stage!

The obstacle had appeared when he was so close to his breakthrough so he needed to find a perfect opportunity to overcome it.

At the same time, he asked Elder Huo, “Elder Huo, have you finished using the materials?”

“I’ve finished using them long ago,” Elder Huo replied, “The materials you gave me previously is like a drop of water in a bucket in the process of repairing the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. You’ll need to search for more materials if you want to repair the fourth level.”

“Don’t worry, there are many materials coming after this,” Duan Ling Tian replied, “I’ll go and get some for you now.”

Currently, it had been almost six months since he had entered closed-door cultivation. However, it had been a whole two years in the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

During these two years, not only did Duan Ling Tian managed to stabilize and strengthen his cultivation base at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage, but he had also managed to make further progress and was only a step away from breaking through to the Mastery Refined Saint Stage.

When he opened his room door and walked out of it, he realized there were still a few people lurking in the dark and watching him.

“The people from Zhao Clan still haven’t given up?” Duan Ling Tian frowned, but it soon eased up. He ignored those people and went to the Main Mansion all alone to look for Gu Li.

Naturally, the people from Zhao Clan followed closely behind him.

“Damn it! He has been in closed-door cultivation for so long. Now that he has come out, he still doesn’t intend to leave.” When a few of the Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples from the Zhao Clan saw Duan Ling Tian had no intention of leaving the Mystical Sky Mansion after he came out of closed-door cultivation, they began to curse. It was as though it was a crime that Duan Ling Tian did not leave the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate.

News of Duan Ling Tian coming out of closed-door cultivation quickly spread to the elders and disciples of Zhao Clan.

The originally gloomy atmosphere in Zhao Clan vanished immediately as a commotion broke out. Each of them was eager to make their moves.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of all of this.

At this moment, he had arrived at Gu Ci Yun’s residence.

“Uncle Gu.” This time, Duan Ling Tian met Gu Ci Yun first.

“You’re here, Little Tian.” Gu Ci Yun smiled when he saw Duan Ling Tian. However, Duan Ling Tian could sense some abnormalities in his eyes.

“Uncle Gu, is there something you’re worried about?” Duan Ling Tian asked, confused.

When Gu Ci Yun heard Duan Ling Tian’s question, he only sighed and did not say anything.

“Father, Junior Brother Ling Tian is not an outsider so what if you tell him? Besides, he was the one who provided us with information about the Devouring Dark Devil Technique in the first place,” Gu Li said as he suddenly appeared.

Gu Ci Yun nodded. “You tell Little Tian then.”

Gu Li told Duan Ling Tian what had happened, and Duan Ling Tian finally understood why Gu Ci Yun was laden with anxiety.

“The Palace Master of our Heaven Palace rescued Xu Jing?”

“The reason he rescued Xu Jing is to obtain the Devouring Dark Devil Technique that Xu Jing cultivated? He was afraid the Devouring Dark Devil Technique would be exposed as an inhumane and barbaric Devil Dao cultivation method, and he wouldn’t be able to cultivate it anymore. Therefore, he acted so recklessly?”

“The reason he had acted so recklessly is to seek revenge from Feng Bu Yi, the Deputy Leader of Mountainshade Black Market?”

...

After Duan Ling Tian learned about what had happened, he could not help but smile wryly. "It seems like Palace Master Zhu can't forget what happened half a year ago!"

Half a year ago, Zhu Lu Qi was humiliated by the Deputy Leader of Mountainshade Black, Feng Bu Yi. Duan Ling Tian had seen this clearly since he was standing nearby.

He understood Zhu Lu Qi's feelings completely. He must have much preferred to die instead.

Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian was not entirely surprised when he found out Zhu Lu Qi had taken such a huge risk out of desperation to cultivate the Devouring Dark Devil Technique.

"Palace Master Zhu's master is Grand Master's little junior brother so Palace Master Zhu could also be considered as part of my father's clan. Usually, he would even address my father as senior brother," Gu Li explained.

Upon hearing that, Duan Ling Tian finally understood Gu Ci Yun's anxiety.

"Palace Master Zhu is indeed foolish! If he cultivates the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, who knows how many people he'll have to harm? By the way, Uncle Gu, do you know what kind of inhumane deeds one has to commit to cultivate the Devouring Dark Devil Technique?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Gu Ci Yun when he reached the end of his sentence.

"It's said that to cultivate Devouring Dark Devil Technique, one has to devour the vital energies and blood from young women. It'll be able to raise one's cultivation base significantly. Young women whose vital energies and blood are devoured will turn into dried corpses," Gu Ci Yun's eyes gleamed coldly as he said with a growl, "If Zhu Lu Qi really cultivates the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, I'll personally kill him when I see him!"

"Devouring the vital energies and blood of young women and causing them to turn into dried corpses?" Although Duan Ling Tian knew the cultivation method of the Devouring Dark Devil Technique would be inhumane, he was shocked when he found out the specific detail to cultivate the technique. At the same time, his expression turned grave as well.

"What a cruel Devil Dao cultivation method!" His eyes flashed coldly. He felt Devil Cultivators who cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique were even worse than animals!

"Does this mean Xu Jing will most likely heal now that he has been rescued?" Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as his eyes narrowed and glinted coldly.

Xu Jing, the Young Mansion Master of Rising Sky Mansion, was someone he was eager to kill.

Initially, he thought Xu Jing would definitely die this time around. It did not cross his mind that Zhu Lu Qi would rescue him.

"Before Palace Master Zhu left, he left a message saying he'll kill Xu Jing once he has obtained the Devouring Dark Devil Technique," Gu Li replied, "Although Palace Master Zhu's action is hard to accept, we could tell from the message he left behind that he's forced into a corner. He didn't mean to betray the Mystical Sky Mansion."

"He deserves death if he cultivates the Devouring Dark Devil Technique!" Gu Ci Yun growled.

Kill Xu Jing?

Upon hearing Gu Li's words, Duan Ling Tian remained nonchalant.

Since Xu Jing had successfully found a way to provoke Zhu Lu Qi into rebelling and rescuing him, he must have some tricks up his sleeve. He would not easily pass the complete Devouring Dark Devil Technique to Zhu Lu Qi. For this reason, he did not think that Zhu Lu Qi would be able to kill Xu Jing.

It was not that Zhu Lu Qi was not strong enough to kill Xu Jing. However, Xu Jing would most likely use the Devil Dao Cultivation Method, the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, and come up with multiple ways to stop Zhu Lu Qi from killing him.

"Xu Jing, I'll definitely kill you when I see you next time!" Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as his eyes flashed piercingly.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and regained his composure as he looked at Gu Li. "Senior Brother Gu Li, how many materials have you gathered for me?"

"All the materials you want are in here." Gu Li took out a Spatial Ring and handed it over to Duan Ling Tian.

After Duan Ling Tian performed the Blood Ownership Claim on the Spatial Ring and looked into it, he was slightly taken aback.

The materials in the Spatial Ring were ten times more compared to the materials he received previously.

Duan Ling Tian was only slightly taken aback because he had gone into closed-door cultivation for half a year. It was not difficult for the Mystical Sky Mansion to gather the materials during that period of time.

Duan Ling Tian felt grateful toward Gu Ci Yun, his son, and the Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion.

After he obtained the materials, he bade farewell to Gu Ci Yun and his son before returning to his residence.

As soon as he returned, he immediately sent the materials into the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to Elder Huo. "Elder Huo, the materials inside this Spatial Ring are ten times more compared to the previous time. However, the two rarest materials haven't been found yet. Is it possible that these two materials don't exist here?" Duan Ling Tian had an anxious expression and a wry smile on his face when he reached the end of his sentence.

"Not necessarily," Elder Huo's voice resonated, "Don't forget you're currently in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. If I'm not mistaken, the Upper Province should be a pseudo realm. Although it's a pseudo realm, the surrounding there is much better compared to the Lower Province, and there are better materials there. These two materials might not exist in the Lower Province, but it doesn't mean that they don't exist in the Upper Province."

This term stuck in Duan Ling Tian's mind, and he asked Elder Huo, "What's a pseudo realm?" This was his first time hearing there was a pseudo realm or something in this world.

“The pseudo realm is a realm that can’t be considered as a realm. It’s difficult for me to explain this. All you need to know is a pseudo realm is a standalone realm that’s formed by a chaotic space. The environment in a pseudo realm is usually good as well. It’s not only good for cultivation but for various things as well,” Elder Huo replied, “If I’m not mistaken, the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land must be a pseudo realm that emerged not too long ago. After the pseudo realm appeared, all the elite powerhouses from the Dao Martial Saint Land must have moved there, but due to the limit in resources, the forces and people that are much weaker in the Dao Martial Saint Land remained behind. And thus, the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land is created because of this.”

Judging from Elder Huo’s tone, it seemed as though he had personally experienced this.

Duan Ling Tian nodded even though he was still confused.

What chaotic space? Why did it become chaotic and form a standalone realm?

As for what a realm was, Elder Huo had explained before that it was a world separated by a barrier.

Earth, where he came from, was a planet in a mundane realm.

As for the world he was currently living in, it was also one of the planets in the mundane realm. In this mundane realm, there might be thousands and thousands of different planets in it.

‘I wonder whether Earth is also in this mundane realm?’ Duan Ling Tian did not know why this thought suddenly popped up in his mind.

## **Chapter 1810: A Clash**

“Then, does this mean that the people in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land are actually abandoned?” Duan Ling Tian finally understood after listening to Elder Huo’s words.

“Most likely.” Elder Huo nodded. After he bade farewell to Duan Ling Tian, he proceeded to repair the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

Duan Ling Tian was not in a hurry to continue with his cultivation due to it reaching a bottleneck. Instead, he exited the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and his room. “I wonder how’s she doing now that such a thing happened?”

Now that Zhu Lu Qi, the Palace Master of Heaven Palace, had betrayed the Mystical Sky Mansion for the Devil Dao Cultivation Method, the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, it would undoubtedly greatly impact his disciples. Wang Fei Xuan was one of his direct disciples.

Duan Ling Tian made his way to her residence, but he found it vacant.

“She’s not in?” He shook his head as he turned to leave.

At this moment, a few Heaven Palace’s disciples rushed by in a hurry. Although they were in a hurry, they did not stop talking among themselves.

“Let’s go! Let’s go and watch the show! If we’re too late, the show might end,” one of the Heaven Palace’s disciples said anxiously.

“Speaking of, they’re actually innocent. To think they actually want the disciples to bear Lord Palace Master’s sin... Those few people from Zhao Clan are all elite powerhouses in our Heaven Palace. One of them has even broken through to the Early Eminent Saint Stage a few days ago!”

“He has just broken through to the Early Eminent Saint Stage but has not entered the Mystical Sky Ranking and the Main Mansion. This means he’s still a Heaven Palace’s disciple. For this reason, even if the disciple from Zhao Clan is an Early Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator, he’s not violating the rules if he wants to teach Lord Palace Master’s disciples a lesson!”

“I’m afraid even those direct disciples of Lord Palace Master who have entered the Mystical Sky Ranking and the Main Mansion can’t intervene in the matter. After all, according to our Mystical Sky Mansion’s rule, Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples who have entered the Main Mansion aren’t allowed to meddle with the battles between disciples from the four palaces.”

Duan Ling Tian clearly heard the words of these few people.

“A few Heaven Palace’s disciples from the Zhao Clan wants to make things difficult for the Palace Master’s disciples? There’s even one of them who has just broken through to the Early Eminent Saint Stage a few days ago but hasn’t gone to the Main Mansion and enter the Mystical Sky Ranking?” Duan Ling Tian frowned. “It seems like that person’s just trying to bully the Palace Master’s disciples by relying on his cultivation base that’s at the Early Eminent Saint Stage. Don’t tell me Great Young Miss Wang is there as well?”

The moment he thought of this, he followed those few passersby.

He did not know Palace Master Zhu’s other direct disciples, and he would not have meddled even if he heard they were being bullied. However, he suspected the reason Wang Fei Xuan was not in her residence was due to this matter. She was most likely with Palace Master Zhu’s other direct disciples.

The few Heaven Palace’s disciples soon discovered Duan Ling Tian was following behind them. Naturally, this was because Duan Ling Tian did not bother to hide his presence and intentionally went close to them.

“Senior Brother Ling!”

“Senior Brother Ling Tian!”

...

A few of them stopped and bowed at Duan Ling Tian politely when they recognized him.

Although Duan Ling Tian had joined the Mystical Sky Mansion later than them, in this world where the strong were revered, other than those who were related by blood, seniority was decided based on one’s strength regardless of age.

Although Duan Ling Tian was younger than them, he was much stronger than them. Due to this reason, it was completely natural for them to address him as Senior Brother.

“Hmm.” At this moment, Duan Ling Tian arrived next to them. He nodded and smiled at them as a greeting.

When they saw Duan Ling Tian’s smile, they felt as though they were bathed in a spring breeze. They could not help but think to themselves, ‘To think Senior Brother Ling Tian isn’t arrogant at all unlike those who look down on everyone just because they’re slightly better than others.’

“What’s this about a confrontation between the Palace Master’s direct disciples and the disciples from Zhao Clan?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

Due to his casual manner, they took an instant liking to him. A few of them quickly filled him in on what had happened.

As it turned out, a few Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples from the Zhao Clan were bullying a few of Zhu Lu Qi’s direct disciples with the pretense of ‘cleaning up the mess.’ At this moment, they were already confronting each other. It would not take long for a fight to erupt.

In the Mystical Sky Mansion, there were no rules regarding friendly battles as long as there were not intentional killing or crippling involved.

“Senior Brother Ling Tian, you’re close with Miss Fei Xuan and has a good relationship with her. Earlier, I saw her with Palace Master Zhu’s other direct disciples. I’m afraid she’ll be placed in a disadvantageous position soon,” one of the Heaven Palace’s disciples reminded Duan Ling Tian.

That Heaven Palace’s disciple was the one who found out about the confrontation and asked the others to join in and watch the show.

“Just as I’ve expected, she’s there.” Duan Ling Tian nodded before heading to the summit of the Heaven Palace with the few others.

Since the people from Zhao Clan and Zhu Lu Qi’s direct disciples were in a confrontation, it would not be long before a fight erupted.

When Duan Ling Tian arrived, he discovered a large group of people had gathered at the summit of the Heaven Palace.

Not only that, but the number of these people kept increasing. In the end, even disciples from the Earth Palace, Mystical Palace, and Yellow Palace came to watch the show as well.

In the center, two groups of people stood opposite each other on the vast platform. One side had five people while the other side had four people.

Duan Ling Tian’s gaze landed on the group of four people who were standing side by side and discovered Wang Fei Xuan standing there as well.

Currently, she was glaring angrily at the five people from the Zhao Clan who were standing opposite her.

“Zhao Ji?” At this moment, Duan Ling Tian realized Zhao Ji was among the five people from the Zhao Clan.

A sturdy middle-aged man standing by Wang Fei Xuan's side said to Zhao Ji in a deep voice, "Zhao Ji, I've already told you clearly that Master's actions have absolutely nothing to do with us! We weren't informed about it beforehand. Moreover, Lord Qian Ping Sheng, the Palace Master of Yellow Palace, has also said the Mystical Sky Mansion doesn't blame us for our Master's crime!"

"Hong Gang, it's easy for you to say that. However, what evidence do you have to prove that you have nothing to do with that incident? I really suspect the reason Zhu Lu Qi was able to successfully escape the two Guardians is due to all of you being his spies!" Zhao Ji said as he narrowed his eyes.

The four people standing before him were Zhu Lu Qi's direct disciples.

He would not have come here since he was working with Zhu Lu Qi even though it was out of pure self-interest. However, his grandfather, Zhao Jin, had instructed him to come here today and bring a few men to beat Zhu Lu Qi's disciples up since it was the custom for sons to bear their father's debts.

Although Zhu Lu Qi was not their father, a master was also like a parent. He could be considered as their father as well.

Zhao Ji knew very well the reason his grandfather had asked him to do this was so he could try and lure Zhu Lu Qi out so they could capture him.

Although it was quite unlikely to happen, it was still worth a try.

"Bullshit!"

"We didn't know anything about Master's plan before this!"

"Zhao Ji, don't slander us!"

At this moment, it was not only Hong Guang whose expression had turned grave, but even the other two and Wang Fei Xuan's expressions had turned grave. Zhao Ji's accusation was just too ridiculous.

To think that he said they were spies.

"Young Master Ji, why are we wasting our words with them! Since they're not willing to admit it, let me teach them a lesson on behalf of their treacherous master and see if they'll continue being stubborn!" A middle-aged man with a curly beard standing behind Zhao Ji chuckled as he mockingly looked Hong Gang, Wang Fei Xuan, and the other two.

Upon seeing this, Hong Gang's expression turned grave immediately as he said angrily, "Zhao Kun, if it's not because of your good fortune that you've broken through to the Early Eminent Saint Stage before me, would you even dare to cause a commotion in front of me? I, Hong Gang, swear that if you dare to touch my junior brothers, junior sister, and I today, I will never let this matter go once I break through to the Eminent Saint Stage!"

Although Zhao Kun was quite strong before he made a breakthrough, he was no match for Hong Gang at all. It was only because Zhao Kun had broken through earlier than him that he was placed in a disadvantageous position.

“I don’t even know when you’ll be able to break through to the Eminent Saint Stage. I only know you’ll have to obediently prostrate yourself before me, Hong Gang!” Zhao Kun smiled sinisterly.

“Young Master Ji.” Although Zhao Kun wanted to attack Hong Gang immediately, he still had to ask for permission from Zhao Ji since he was present as well.

The moment he saw Zhao Ji nodding his head, Zhao Kun’s body flashed immediately. Accompanied by the sound of an explosion, he stomped on the ground as he charged toward Hong Gang as though he had transformed into a storm.

The air trembled and there were sounds of explosions in his wake.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

At the same time, a flurry of hurricane appeared from Zhao Kun’s body. It made the spectators’ robes flutter loudly in the wind.

“Hong Gang is nothing compared to Senior Brother Zhao Kun who has broken through to the Eminent Saint Stage!”

“Hehe... Even if Hong Gang and the other three join forces, they won’t be a match for Senior Brother Zhao Kun at all, let alone the fact that he’s alone!”

“With Senior Brother Zhao Kun here, we don’t even have to make a move!”

Similar to Zhao Ji, the three men next to him stood at the side to watch the show.

“Be careful, Senior Brother Hong!”

“Watch out, Senior Brother!”

When Zhao Kun was charging toward Hong Gang, Wang Fei Xuan and the other two’s expressions turned grim immediately. The three of them cried out to warn him as they made their moves and charged toward Zhao Kun as well.

Although their senior brother, Hong Gang, was powerful, he was not a match for Zhao Kun who had just broken through to the Eminent Saint Stage!

“Joining forces? Well then, I’ll allow all of you to join forces! Take this!” Faced with Wang Fei Xuan and the other two who were also charging at him along with Hong Gang, Zhao Kun reduced his speed slightly before he made his move with a chuckle.