

SOVEREIGN 1821

Chapter 1821: You're Duan Ling Tian?!

"Ru Feng in the South... Ru Feng... Duan Ru Feng... I should've known!" Duan Ling Tian took another deep breath when he got his confirmation from Gu Li. He only managed to calm himself down slightly after a while.

As it turned out, his cheapskate father was the Mansion Master of the Azure Cloud Mansion!

"That's... Incredible!" Although Duan Ling Tian had already gotten his confirmation, he still found it hard to believe. Who knew his cheapskate father was the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion!

What was the Azure Cloud Mansion? It was one of the top two forces in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land!

As a quasi third-rate force, it had risen above all the other quasi third-rate forces and was on equal footing with the strongest quasi-third rate for a long time in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, the Mountainshade Black Market.

The reason for Azure Cloud Mansion's meteoric rise until it was on equal footing with the Mountainshade Black Market was all due to the current Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, Duan Ru Feng!

As it turned out, the current Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion was his cheapskate father!

Duan Ling Tian would not have been able to connect his cheapskate father to the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion if he had just heard his name alone since there were many people with the same name in this world. It would not be a surprise at all if it turned out to be a coincidence! However, the current situation was different because the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion had too many similarities to his cheapskate father, apart from having the same name. Moreover, they were both from the Mortal Continent. A few years ago, they even brought their families from the Mortal Continent to the Dao Martial Saint Land! Their rise in the Lower Province of Dao Martial Saint Land took less than twenty years as well!

Even if the first and second facts were coincidences, what about the third and the fourth? Are they all coincidences?

Hence, after learning more about the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion from Gu Li and the name of the Mansion Master, Duan Ling Tian was 100% certain his father was Duan Ru Feng, the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion!

'As it turns out, father is the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion... Well, everything in the past finally makes sense now.'" After confirming his cheapskate father was truly the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, Duan Ling Tian remembered a lot of things related to his father and managed to piece the puzzle together.

"Does this mean the message in the voice transmission jade slips inside the Exquisite Jade Box that father left for me was for me to find his man so that I can be brought back to the Azure Cloud Mansion?"

Duan Ling Tian still remembered he missed the opportunity to reunite with his family due to the damaged voice transmission jade slips.

For that reason, he came to the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land without anyone to depend on!

“That’s why Xue Nai said father wasn’t a simple person previously... In hindsight, he’s so much more than just a simple person!” Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly when he recalled Han Xue Nai’s words.

The Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion! One of the top two powerhouses standing at the peak of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land!

In the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, apart from the guardians sent by the first-rate forces in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, the two strongest people were undoubtedly Leader Dugu of Mountainshade Black Market and Mansion Master Duan Ru Feng of Azure Cloud Mansion.

“If the voice transmission jade slips father left behind back weren’t damaged, I would be in the Azure Cloud Mansion now and become the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion!” Duan Ling Tian could only sigh. Humans were really at the mercy of fate.

It seemed like the cheapskate father he had been searching for since he came to the Dao Martial Saint Land was the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion. If he had known this earlier, he would not have to go through so many hardships.

‘Although the journey so far had been difficult, it’s not without rewards. At least, I met Senior Brother Bai Li Hong and Senior Brother Gu Li. If I had gone directly to the Azure Cloud Mansion, I wouldn’t have met them.’ When Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he felt the journey so far was worth it although it was tiring.

“Moreover... If I’ve gone directly to the Azure Cloud Mansion, I wouldn’t have come to the Mystical Sky Mansion. If I didn’t come here, I wouldn’t have been able to enter the Saint Martial Secret Zone... If I didn’t enter the Mystical Sky Mansion’s Saint Martial Secret Zone, I wouldn’t have been able to obtain the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic!”

Duan Ling Tian had obtained two high-grade Divine Abilities in the Mystical Sky Mansion’s Saint Martial Secret Zone. The Otherworldly Celestial was not bad, but the Elementary Devouring Tactic was unique!

It would be impossible for him to obtain it in the Azure Cloud Mansion’s Saint Martial Secret Zone.

All in all, the damage to the voice transmission jade slips were both beneficial and detrimental to Duan Ling Tian. What he felt was his biggest loss was the opportunity to reunite with his family sooner. What he gained were his two senior brothers and the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic.

‘However, if I’ve gone directly to the Azure Cloud Mansion from the beginning and become the Young Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, I could’ve brought Ke’er and Little Fei’er to the Azure Cloud Mansion as well! If that was the case, they wouldn’t have to suffer in the hands of the Five-clawed Golden Dragon, Di Jue! Furthermore, even if Ke’er’s twin sister had shown up, she wouldn’t have been able to bring

Ke'er away due to the protection of the powerhouses from the Azure Cloud Mansion!' When Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he became somewhat depressed.

When Gu Li saw the myriad of expressions flitting across Duan Ling Tian's face and how emotional he was, he could not help but ask, "Junior Brother Ling Tian, you... What's wrong?"

"I'm alright." Duan Ling Tian finally regained his senses when he heard Gu Li's voice.

He knew very well in his heart that he could not change the past. There was no use in thinking about it. As the saying went, 'In life, you win some, and you lose some.'

"Junior Brother Ling Tian, you don't seem fine... After you heard the name of the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, you became very emotional. Can you tell me why?" Gu Li asked before he quickly said, "Naturally, if it's not convenient for you to tell me, we can just pretend that I didn't ask that question!"

"Senior Brother Gu Li, although we don't know each other for a long time, friendship is about sincerity. I trust you so it's not inconvenient for me to tell you about it," Duan Ling Tian said, "The reason I got excited when I heard the name of the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion is because his name is similar to my father's name."

"Your father has the same name as the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion?"

Gu Li was so surprised that he interrupted Duan Ling Tian. "Who knew there's such a coincidence... However, there's no reason for you to be so excited even if your father shares the same name as the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, right?"

Gu Li was baffled. He thought that Duan Ling Tian had overreacted a little.

Same name?

After hearing Gu Li's words, Duan Ling Tian shook his head instinctively before he continued to say, "My father and I are both from the Mortal Continent!"

"What?!"

When Gu Li heard Duan Ling Tian's words, his eyes widened, and he had a shocked expression on his face. "Junior Brother Ling Tian, you... You're also from the Mortal Continent? Is everyone from the Mortal Continent so monstrously talented? First, there's the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion and then there's you."

"As for your father... Since your innate talent is so high, I'm quite certain your father can't be weak either." Based on Gu Li's words. It was obvious he still had not made the connection that Duan Ling Tian's father was the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion. He had thought Duan Ling Tian only mentioned he and the Mansion Master of the Azure Cloud Mansion were from the Mortal Continent to emphasize on their origins.

“Senior Brother Gu Li, the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion is my father,” Duan Ling Tian said without beating around the bush when he saw that Gu Li had not caught on to what he was trying to tell him.

Boom!

Duan Ling Tian’s blunt statement was like a bolt of lightning during a sunny day. Gu Li was dumbfounded.

The Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, Duan Ru Feng, was Junior Brother Ling Tian’s father?

It took a long time for Gu Li to recover from the shock. He looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked in disbelief, “How’s it possible? If you’re the son of the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, then this means you’re the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion... Why would the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion join the Mystical Sky Mansion?”

“Moreover... No! Your name’s Ling Tian. The Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion’s surname is Duan... Duan... Ling Tian...Duan Ling Tian! You... Don’t tell me you’re the one everyone was talking about? The one who possessed the Devilseal Tablet? No! I’ve seen a portrait of the guy who has the Devilseal Tablet, you look nothing like him... No, wait! You might know a Disguising Secret Tactic, and Li Feng who appeared in the Rising Sky Mansion back then might be you in disguise as well! Y-you’re not Duan Ling Tian, are you?” The more Gu Li spoke, the more confused he became.

“That’s right, I’m Duan Ling Tian, the son of Duan Ru Feng, the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion!” As Duan Ling Tian spoke, the muscles on his face began to shift before it changed into his original appearance. It was a different but still handsome face.

“It’s really you!” Gu Li could not help but stare when he saw Duan Ling Tian’s real appearance.

The appearance of the person standing in front of him was identical to the portrait he had seen.

The person on that portrait was Duan Ling Tian. He was the lucky guy who possessed a Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet.

“When news of you possessing the Devilseal Tablet spread out, it seemed like you have completely vanished off the face of the earth. I thought you’ve been killed by someone... I didn’t expect you’d disguise yourself as Li Feng, causing a commotion in the Rising Sky Mansion’s district before disguising yourself as Ling Tian to join the Mystical Sky Mansion,” Gu Li said with a bitter smile on his face. He did not expect his junior brother was the lucky guy who possessed the Devilseal Tablet.

“However, aren’t you afraid I’ll expose your true identity to the others? You should know that once your identity is exposed, it would be impossible for you to walk out of the Mystical Sky Mansion alive.” Gu Li’s expression turned solemn in just a blink of an eye.

“Will you?” Duan Ling Tian asked in return with a smile. He did not seem worried at all.

“I won’t.” When he answered Duan Ling Tian’s question, Gu Li had a smile on his face as well. Naturally, he was not the kind of person who would betray his friend.

Put aside the fact that Duan Ling Tian only had one Super Saint Weapon, even if he had a hundred or a thousand Super Saint Weapons, he still would not betray him.

“However... Junior Brother Ling Tian, are you really the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion?” Gu Li asked solemnly as the smile on his face faded while he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

“Yes!” Duan Ling Tian nodded with certainty.

Chapter 1822: Inheritance from a Prehistoric Devil Beast?

“Junior Brother Ling Tian, since you’re the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, why did you disguise yourself as Li Feng to join the Rising Sky Ranking Battle to save Sister Xue Nai from that situation? With your status, as long as you say the word, the Rising Sky Mansion wouldn’t dare to go against you.”

After learning that Duan Ling Tian was the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, Gu Li was baffled by a lot of things. Duan Ling Tian had told him a lot of things previously.

In his opinion, with Duan Ling Tian’s status, he merely needed to say the word, and the Rising Sky Mansion would not dare to go against it at all!

The Rising Sky Mansion did not even dare to offend the Young Mansion Masters from general quasi third-rate forces, let alone a top quasi third-rate force like the Azure Cloud Mansion!

“Moreover, since you’re the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, why would you join the Mystical Sky Mansion? You have better cultivation resources back at the Azure Cloud Mansion!” Gu Li felt puzzled.

“Senior Brother Gu Li, it’s normal for you to have all these questions. I have to tell you that I didn’t know the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion is my father before today. It’s only natural for me not to know that I’m the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion. Due to these circumstances, I, naturally, had to do everything on my own.” Duan Ling Tian sighed.

“How’s that possible?!” Gu Li was shocked when he heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. When he recalled Duan Ling Tian’s reaction to the name of the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, he did not think Duan Ling Tian was lying.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian, your father has never mentioned that he’s the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion? A few years ago, he went to the Mortal Continent and brought quite many family members back to the Azure Cloud Mansion, why didn’t he bring you along?” Gu Li was puzzled.

“My father’s intention of leaving me on the Mortal Continent was to train me... Nonetheless, he did leave clues behind that would lead me to the Dao Martial Saint Land and the Azure Cloud Mansion once I’m strong enough to stand at the peak of the Mortal Continent. Unfortunately, due to my own fault, I damaged the clues he left me.” Duan Ling Tian could not help but sigh when he thought about the damaged voice transmission jade slips inside the Exquisite Jade Box.

What a twist of fate!

Gu Li finally understood everything after listening to Duan Ling Tian’s explanation. “I see... Nevertheless, it’s a fortunate twist of events. If Junior Brother Ling Tian had gone to the Azure Cloud Mansion as soon as you arrived at the Dao Martial Saint Land, we might not have the chance to meet.”

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded, feeling pensive.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian, since you know for certain Duan Ru Feng, the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, is your father, are you planning to find him?” Gu Li asked.

“Of course!” Duan Ling Tian nodded decisively. “My biggest wish is to reunite with my family before I leave for the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Now that I have information about them, I’ll naturally look for them!”

After finding out that his father was the Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion, Duan Ling Tian wished more than anything that he could grow a pair of wings so he could fly to the Azure Cloud Mansion as fast as he could. Not only were his parents there, but his fiancée and child were also there!

“Counting the days... My child with Little Fei’er should be a few years old now?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes inadvertently turned gentle when he thought about Li Fei and their child.

When Gu Li saw Duan Ling Tian standing still with a smile on his face, he knew Duan Ling Tian was thinking about the home that he had been away from for a long time. Gu Li did not bother him since he felt it would be a crime to do so.

Just as Duan Ling Tian had predicted, not long after the few Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples from the Zhao Clan left, news regarding Gu Li’s breakthrough to the Divine Saint Stage spread in the Mystical Sky Mansion and caused an uproar.

The gloomy atmosphere due to the appearance of the Devouring Dark Devil Technique had also disappeared.

“Senior Brother Gu Li has broken through to the Divine Saint Stage?”

“He’s worthy of being the son of Lord Guardian. Like father, like son!”

“I’m afraid even the Lord Mansion Master wasn’t as young as Senior Brother Gu Li when he broke through to the Divine Saint Stage.”

“If Senior Brother Gu Li becomes the next Mansion Master of our Mystical Sky Mansion, our Mystical Sky Mansion will definitely have a chance in becoming as powerful as forces like the Azure Cloud Mansion and the Mountainshade Black Market! It’s a pity he had previously said he would be leaving to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land once he has broken through to the Divine Saint Stage.”

“First, it was Ling Tian. Now it’s Gu Li. Both of them are powerhouses capable of leading the Mystical Sky Mansion to greater heights... Unfortunately, both of them are interested in going to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land!”

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As news of Gu Li’s breakthrough to the Divine Saint Stage spread further, all the Mystical Sky Mansion’s elders and disciples were both amazed and disheartened at the same time because they knew once Gu Li had broken through to the Divine Saint Stage, he would not stay for long in the Mystical Sky Mansion.

“Gu Li has broken through again?” In the Mystical Sky Mansion’s Main Mansion, Vice Mansion Master Zhao Deng had also heard the news.

At the same time, some of the comments saying that he was not as talented as Gu Li had also begun to circulate in the Mystical Sky Mansion.

Both he and Gu Li were the respective sons of the two Guardians of Mystical Sky Mansion. However, when he was at Gu Li’s age, he was merely a Mastery Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivator.

The worst thing one could do was to make a comparison. His innate talent was not too bad. However, compared to Gu Li, suddenly it seemed useless.

The most important thing was both their fathers were Guardians. He had truly embarrassed his father this time.

“Father!” Zhao Deng was feeling frustrated by the comments circulating in the Mystical Sky Mansion when a familiar voice sounded. His expression changed immediately when he heard this voice. His previously gloomy expression brightened like the sun.

This was all because he recognized the owner of the voice. It was his son, Zhao Ji, who had gone missing for almost two years! He did not see his son at all since the Death Duel between Duan Ling Tian and Zhao Kun in the Heaven Palace’s Hall of Death. However, he was not worried since his son’s Soul Pearl was intact.

When Zhao Ji entered, Zhao Deng intentionally put on an angry expression and rebuked him, “Humph! Where did you go for almost two years? I thought you’ve forgotten that you have a father.”

He seemed strict, but upon closer inspection, one could see the surprise in the depth of his eyes at his son’s return.

“Father, I felt upset when I saw how strong Duan Ling Tian was. Therefore I left the Mystical Sky Mansion for a change of scenery... However, I did reap some benefits while I was out there,” Zhao Ji said with a smile.

“Reap some benefits? Humph! Did you mix with the wrong crowd again?” Zhao Deng sneered as he maintained his angry expression.

“Father, I didn’t meet anyone during this trip... However, I discovered a place in the eastern side of the Lower Province that seems to be a place left behind by a powerhouse who seemed to have surpassed the Quintessential Saint Stage!” Zhao Ji seemed excited when he spoke.

A place left behind by a powerhouse who seemed to have surpassed the Quintessential Saint Stage?

After hearing Zhao Ji’s words, Zhao Deng could not maintain his angry expression any longer. He asked in surprise, “Are you sure it’s a place left behind by a powerhouse who seemed to have surpassed the Quintessential Saint Stage?”

“Yes.” Zhao Ji nodded and recited the script he had prepared in his mind, “According to the message left behind by the powerhouse, he was someone who had transcended the Quintessential Saint Stage. Moreover, the Dao Martial Saint Land had not even been divided into two when he was alive.”

Zhao Deng’s breath quickened when he heard Zhao Ji’s words.

The era before the Dao Martial Saint Land was divided into the Upper and Lower Province was the Prehistoric Era!

Relics left behind by powerhouses from that era were known as Prehistoric Relics.

In the history of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, there were a lot of legends about Prehistoric Relics.

All those who had obtained Prehistoric Relics had eventually become top-rated powerhouses in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Even after they had gone to the Upper Province, they still managed to thrive!

At this moment, he learned his son had encountered a Prehistoric Relic!

“Usually, there will be an Inheritance from a powerhouse in the Prehistoric Relic he or she left behind... Is there any Inheritance in the Prehistoric Relic you found?” Zhao Deng asked as his breath quickened.

“Yes!” Zhao Ji nodded as soon as Zhao Deng finished speaking. “The Inheritance inside the Prehistoric Relic belongs to me now.”

Zhao Deng’s eyes lit up. His son had obtained an Inheritance in a Prehistoric Relic?

At the same time, Zhao Ji sighed and continued saying, “Unfortunately, the Prehistoric Relic shattered after I obtained the Inheritance. Originally, I wanted to bring it back for you and grandfather to see if both of you can obtain the Inheritance as well. However, it’s impossible now.”

“Silly boy!” Zhao Deng was, naturally, happy when he heard Zhao Ji’s filial words. “An Inheritance in a Prehistoric Relic usually can only be passed down to one person. This is extremely precious! Grandfather and I will only be happy for you knowing that you’ve obtained an Inheritance.”

“What kind of Inheritance did you obtain?” Zhao Deng asked again.

“It’s a Devil Cultivator’s Inheritance... More accurately, a Devil Beast’s inheritance,” Zhao Ji replied.

Devil Beast!

In the Dao Martial Saint Land, apart from humans, Saint Beast could also cultivate the Devil Dao. Humans who cultivated the Devil Dao were known as Devil Cultivators while Saint Beasts that cultivated the Devil Dao were known as Devil Beasts.

“A Devil Beast’s Inheritance?”

Zhao Deng’s eyes lit up yet again. “Devil Cultivators’ Inheritances are usually superior compared to all Inheritances in Prehistoric Relics... What changes did you undergo since then?”

Just as Zhao Deng finished his sentence, a vast and chilly aura surged out of Zhao Ji's body. The room's temperature seemed to have dropped significantly as well.

"D-divine Saint Stage?!" Zhao Deng who had sensed the aura was shocked. His expression was one of shock and amazement.

Although he knew an Inheritance from a Prehistoric Devil Beast was not simple, he did not think it would be so miraculous! It made an Intermediate Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator skipped the Eminent Saint Stage and break through to the Divine Saint Stage in one go in just less than two years.

Even in Zhao Deng's wildest dreams, he would never be able to imagine that his son was lying to him!

What Inheritance from a Prehistoric Devil Beast? It was all fake! The truth was he had cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique!

Chapter 1823: A Wild Card

Zhao Ji had already made preparations to come up with an excuse for the rise of his cultivation base while he made his way back to the Mystical Sky Mansion from the remote areas in the western side of the Lower Province of Dao Martial Saint Land. He would say he had obtained an Inheritance from a Prehistoric Devil Beast.

That would also provide a good cover for his conversion to a Devil Cultivator. No one would suspect he was only able to break through to the Early Divine Saint Stage from the Refined Saint Stage within two years because of the Devouring Dark Devil Technique.

"My son, Zhao Ji, when did you obtain the Inheritance?" Zhao Deng's expression turned solemn suddenly. He had heard of Inheritances from Prehistoric Relics from ancient times. Moreover, the Mystical Sky Mansion's records also recorded changes after obtaining an Inheritance. However, none of the known changes were as drastic as his son's change. His son, Zhao Ji, went from a Refined Saint Stage cultivator to an Early Divine Saint Stage cultivator within two years.

"I found the Prehistoric Relic that contained the Inheritance about a month after I left the Mystical Sky Mansion... Do you think my cultivation base had risen to rapidly, father?" Zhao Ji asked his father after he told him about his encounter.

"Yes." Zhao Deng nodded. "Your current cultivation speed is comparable to the Devil Cultivators who cultivates the Devouring Dark Devil Technique."

The Devouring Dark Devil Technique!

Although Zhao Ji felt slightly uncomfortable when he heard Zhao Deng's words, he did not show it on his face. The person standing in front of him might be his father, but Zhao Ji did not dare to tell his father that he had cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique. He was certain once his father found out about it, he would force him to destroy his cultivation since people who cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique were despised and ostracized in both the Upper and Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

As the sole heir to the Zhao Clan, both his father and grandfather would not allow him to take such risk no matter what.

Zhao Deng suddenly stared at Zhao Ji in an imposing manner and said, "Zhao Ji, my son!"

Zhao Ji became anxious when he saw his father's stare. 'Does father suspect my lies about the Devil Beast's Inheritance? Does he know I cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique?'

Zhao Ji still had a guilty conscience after all. However, he felt relieved as soon as he heard what Zhao Deng said next. It seemed like his father did not suspect him of cultivating the Devouring Dark Devil Technique.

"The technique that you inherited from the Prehistoric Devil Beast raised your cultivation base so rapidly. Tell me honestly, my son. Are you taking shortcuts? Is the method in any way similar to the Devouring Dark Devil Technique?" Zhao Deng asked earnestly before he said, "If that's the case, I hope you'll destroy that Devil Cultivation Method you inherited from the Prehistoric Devil Beast... You're my only son and the only heir of Zhao Clan, you're not allowed to take unnecessary risks!"

Zhao Ji felt relieved he did not reveal the truth to his father after listening to his words. However, Zhao Ji still paid lip service to his father. "Relax, father! Although the technique I inherited from the Prehistoric Devil Beast is slightly cruel but it's only to wild beasts, not humans. The more wild beasts I slay, and the more of their hearts I obtain, the faster the speed of my cultivation will be."

"Alright, then." Zhao Deng sighed in relief after he heard Zhao Ji's words.

"Father, where's grandfather?" Zhao Ji had planned to look for his grandfather, but he did not see him anywhere.

"Your grandfather and Guardian Gu have left the Mystical Sky Mansion to search for Zhu Lu Qi in the west," Zhao Deng said.

"Palace Master Zhu? Why are they suddenly looking for him again?" Zhao Ji asked, feigning surprise.

"The Devouring Dark Devil Technique that Xu Jing cultivated must have fallen into the hands of Zhu Lu Qi, and he must have begun to cultivate it. Many people have died in remote areas in the west. Many corpses of young women were turned into dried corpses after their vital energies and blood had been absorbed," Zhao Deng said, "Currently, Zhu Lu Qi has become the public's enemy in the Lower Province. Together with the other quasi third-rate forces, we have sent out powerhouses to look for him! Everyone's worried that he'll be like Devil Cultivator in the past if he continues to cultivate the Devouring Dark Devil Technique!"

Zhao Deng's expression was solemn as he continued to say, "However, your grandfather and the others will have a hard time finding Zhu Lu Qi if he intends to hide!"

"Palace Master Zhu has already begun to cultivate the Devouring Dark Devil Technique?!" Zhao Ji continued to feign surprise as he said, "It seems like revenge is the only thing that's left in his mind now. It's uncertain if Feng Bu Yi, the Deputy Leader of Mountainshade Black Market, will be a match for Palace Master Zhu in the future."

"If Zhu Lu Qi hides well and doesn't reveal himself before he raises his cultivation base, killing Feng Bu Yi would be as easy as slaying a chicken in just a few years!" Zhao Deng said with certainty, "After all, he's cultivating the Devouring Dark Devil Technique!"

Zhao Deng could not hide his admiration for the Devouring Dark Devil Technique as he spoke. However, his fear was equal to his admiration for the technique.

A few days later, a rumor spread to Zhao Deng and his son.

"Duan Ling Tian plans to leave the Mystical Sky Mansion alone? Father, is this rumor true?" Zhao Ji asked excitedly as he looked at Zhao Deng.

"Yes." Zhao Deng nodded. "Although it's not certain where his destination is, it's certain that he'll be leaving the Mystical Sky Mansion... A disciple from Zhao Clan heard this when he was talking to Wang Fei Xuan."

"Good! Good!" Zhao Ji laughed as his eyes sparkled. He was excited after finding out Duan Ling Tian was going to leave the Mystical Sky Mansion alone.

He had given up in the past since he was no match for Ling Tian. However, he was no longer the weakling he once was. With his Divine Saint Stage cultivation base, he was as powerful as Gu Li, the strongest person on the Mystical Sky Ranking.

In his opinion, it would be easy for him to kill Ling Tian with his current strength.

"However... Recently, Gu Li has been frequently contacting a few Vice Mansion Masters and some elders who are close with his father. It seems like he intends to monitor all the Divine Saint Stage cultivators from the Zhao Clan and prevent them from leaving the Mystical Sky Mansion!" Zhao Deng said in his low voice, "I didn't expect Ling Tian could convince Gu Li to use his father's connections in such a short time. Gu Li plans on keeping an eye on all the Divine Saint Stage cultivators from our clan to prevent them from attacking Ling Tian after he leaves the Mystical Sky Mansion!"

"Monitor all the Divine Saint Stage cultivators from our clan?" Zhao Ji closed his eyes, deep in thought, after he heard his father's words. Subsequently, he asked, "Father, does that include you?"

"Yes," Zhao Deng nodded and said solemnly, "Ling Tian's actions prove that he has grown stronger in the past two years. He's most likely a Divine Saint Stage cultivator now. Unfortunately, your grandfather's not around since he has a great number Divine Saint Stage cultivator that can't be monitored by Gu Ci Yun's friends!"

"After Gu Li had acted, the Divine Saint Stage cultivators from our clan find it hard to even leave the Mystical Sky Mansion, let alone killing Duan Ling Tian," Zhao Deng said as his expression turned grimmer.

"Father, you're the only one I told about my breakthrough to the Divine Saint Stage... Did you tell anyone about it?" Zhao Ji asked with a glint in his eyes.

"No," Zhao Deng answered as he shook his head.

After a while, his eyes brightened when he caught on to the meaning of Zhao Ji's words. He said with a sly smile, "My son, how could I have forgotten about you! You're now an Early Divine Saint Stage cultivator. It'll be easy for you to kill Ling Tian."

"You finally remember me, father," Zhao Ji said with a laugh.

"Gu Li would never see this coming even in his wildest dreams. You're like a wild card that nobody expects. Apart from those that only take orders from your grandfather, Gu Li's monitoring all the Divine Saint Stage cultivators from our clan apart from you." The smile on Zhao Deng's face became more and more radiant.

"Perhaps, in Gu Li's eyes, I'm still a worthless Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator," Zhao Ji said with a sneer.

"Isn't this even better? Not only will you be able to trick him, but you'll also catch Duan Ling Tian by surprise... My son, Ling Tian is all yours this time. You've always wanted to personally kill him to avenge yourself, right?" Zhao Deng said.

"Relax, father. I'll make sure Ling Tian dies this time!" Zhao Ji said coldly as his eyes flashed.

"I have faith in you. I'll wait for your good news!" Zhao Deng nodded.

A few days later, three figures stood at the periphery of the Mystical Sky Mansion's estate. At one side was a handsome young man while a robust young man and a pretty young woman stood on the other side. Duan Ling Tian was the former while the latter was Gu Li and Wang Fei Xuan.

"Are you sure you want to leave alone?" Wang Fei Xuan said worriedly, "Those people from Zhao clan are not to be trifled with... I'm afraid they'll start pursuing you the moment you step foot out of the Mystical Sky Mansion's estate. Since they can't kill you in the estate, I'm sure they won't hesitate to kill you once you leave!"

"Relax. Senior Brother Gu Li has made arrangements for me," Duan Ling Tian said with a laugh.

"Yes, Junior Brother Ling Tian. All Divine Saint Stage cultivators who are under Zhao Deng's command won't be able to leave the Mystical Sky Mansion for three days after your departure!" Gu Li said confidently.

Originally, he planned to leave together with Duan Ling Tian to the Azure Cloud Mansion before going to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. However, his plan was rejected by Duan Ling Tian. Duan Ling Tian felt that Gu Li should inform his dad, Gu Ci Yun, before leaving the Mystical Sky Mansion. Furthermore, Duan Ling Tian planned to stay in the Azure Cloud Mansion for some time before making his way to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. At that time, when Gu Ci Yun returned, Gu Li would inform his father about his intention of going to the Upper Province before meeting Duan Ling Tian in the Azure Cloud Mansion.

Chapter 1824: A Storm is Brewing

"Those from the Zhao Clan who were at the Divine Saint Stage or above shouldn't even think about leaving the Mystical Sky Mansion's estate?"

Wang Fei Xuan did not doubt Gu Li's words. After all, he was the son of Guardian Gu Ci Yun. He could ask for help from many powerhouses to assist him in stopping the people from Zhao Clan at the Divine Saint Stage or above from leaving. What surprised her was Gu Li only planned to stop those at the Divine Saint Stage or above from leaving. Gu Li's actions proved that Ling Tian was not afraid of powerhouses below the Divine Saint Stage!

"Y-you... You've broken through to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage?" Wang Fei Xuan asked in shock as she looked at Duan Ling Tian.

She had asked because she already knew Duan Ling Tian's True Origin was special. Duan Ling Tian's strength at the peak of the Refined Saint Stage was comparable to powerhouses at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage!

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"How fast!" Wang Fei Xuan felt really demotivated.

Duan Ling Tian and her cultivation bases were at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage two years ago. However, he had already broken through to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage while she had barely reached Mastery Refined Saint Stage. Her actual cultivation base was still at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage.

Comparisons were the worst!

"Fast?" It seemed like Duan Ling Tian disagreed with Wang Fei Xuan's words.

Although it was only two years in the outside world, nearly seven to eight years had passed inside the third level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

He spent seven to eight years and had merely progressed from the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage to the peak of the Refined Saint Stage. Duan Ling Tian considered the progress slow!

Naturally, it was not due to his lack of talent, he would have broken through to the Early Eminent Saint Stage if he had cultivated with his usual speed. The reason he did not break through was due to Elder Huo stopping him.

According to Elder Huo, there was no need for him to rush to break through to the Eminent Saint Stage! At the peak of the Refined Saint Stage, he could absorb all the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy he wanted and turned it into True Origin and merge it with the Golden Crow Wings hidden in his body to strengthen it.

After he had strengthened them for some time, the Golden Crow Wings would transform into the second form!

In the future, when he made a breakthrough to the Eminent Saint Stage, the second form of the Golden Crow Wings would be much faster than the first form of the Golden Crow Wings!

The best time to transform the Golden Crow Wings from the first form to the second form was at the Early Eminent Saint Stage because the True Origin at the Early Eminent Saint Stage would not overwhelm the Golden Crow Wings. It was much more difficult and riskier to do that at the peak of the

Eminent Saint Stage. Therefore, the strengthening of the Golden Crow Wing had to be done carefully. It required double the effort and would only yield half the result.

Duan Ling Tian, naturally, did not doubt Elder Huo's words. Hence, when he reached the point of almost breaking through to the Early Eminent Saint Stage, he decisively stopped his cultivation.

At this moment, his Sun True Origin was comparable to the True Origin of a powerhouse at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage. He was in no hurry to break through to the Eminent Saint Stage since it was better to strengthen the Golden Crow Wings to build a good foundation for it before he transformed it into its second form.

'According to Elder Huo, if I break through to the Early Eminent Saint Stage and transform the Golden Crow Wings to its second form, my speed when using the Golden Crow Wings would be comparable to a Mastery Divine Saint Stage powerhouse!' Duan Ling Tian was thrilled when he thought of this.

One should know that if he broke through to the Early Eminent Saint Stage, without external help, the Sun True Origin in his body would only be on equal footing to a powerhouse at the Early Divine Saint Stage.

However, if he used the second form of the Golden Crow Wings, his speed would be comparable to a Mastery Divine Saint Stage powerhouse. This meant even if he encountered an Intermediate Divine Saint Stage powerhouse, the other party would not be able to catch up to him!

'The strengthening of the Golden Crow Wings is already at its final stage... It won't take long before it transforms into its second form. At that time, I don't have to suppress my cultivation base, and I'll be able to break through to the Eminent Saint Stage in one go!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself excitedly.

The Golden Crow Wings was a Divine Ability that Elder Huo had directly taught him. He did not have to put in much effort to comprehend and cultivate it because Elder Huo had given him the knowledge needed. All he needed to do was to transform the Golden Crow Wings into its different forms. Naturally, it could not be said that he did not need to cultivate it at all, it was just a different way of cultivating Divine Ability.

Duan Ling Tian was filled with expectations for the Golden Crow Wings.

"Are you really confident going against all those below the Saint Stage?" It was obvious Wang Fei Xuan still felt uneasy about this matter.

"Of course!" Duan Ling Tian said with a confident expression on his face.

Currently, the Sun True Origin in his body was no weaker than the True Origin of a powerhouse at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage. In addition to his extremely strong body and all the other tools he could rely on, he was, naturally, unafraid of everyone below the Divine Saint Stage!

In fact, if he used the Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword, he might even be able to kill an ordinary Divine Saint Stage powerhouse!

Duan Ling Tian left under the watchful eyes of Gu Li and Wang Fei Xuan. Both of them only looked away when his figure disappeared from their sight.

“Senior Brother Gu Li, do you know where is he going to look for his family?” Wang Fei Xuan asked as she looked at Gu Li. All she knew was Duan Ling Tian planned to reunite with his family. Apart from that, she was completely clueless about everything else.

Not only did she not know that Ling Tian’s actual name was Duan Ling Tian, but she was also unaware that Duan Ling Tian’s family was from the Azure Cloud Mansion, let alone the fact that his father was the current Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion!

“I’m not sure either.” Gu Li shook his head. He would not reveal his junior brother’s background and real identity before he obtained his permission.

After both of them went their separate ways, Gu Li returned to the Main Mansion, and Wang Fei Xuan returned to the Heaven Palace.

Meanwhile, the Mystical Sky Mansion’s elders and disciples from Zhao Clan were eager to make their moves. However, the elders from Zhao Clan at the Divine Saint Stage or above quickly realized they could not leave the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate at all since they were being monitored and were stopped when they tried to leave!

One of the Mystical Sky Mansion’s elders from Zhao Clan glared at another Mystical Sky Mansion’s elder as he said fiercely, “Kong Xiu, why are you blocking my way?!”

“Zhao Wei, I was entrusted by someone else to do this. You’re not allowed to leave the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate in the next three days... If you insist on leaving, you’ll have to defeat me first!” Kong Xiu said calmly in the face of Zhao Wei’s anger.

Although Kong Xiu could not be considered as a disciple from the Gu Clan, he did receive Guardian Gu Ci Yun’s favor and kindness. He had always felt grateful toward Gu Ci Yun. Hence, when Gu Ci Yun’s son, Gu Li, requested this of him, he instantly agreed to it.

“You!!” Zhao Wei’s expression turned grim immediately because he knew he was not a match for Kong Xiu.

Meanwhile, similar situations were taking place all over the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate.

The powerhouses who monitored every elder at the Divine Saint Stage or above from Zhao Clan were stronger than those they were tasked to monitor. It was easy for them to suppress the other party.

“Vice Mansion Master Zhao!” Even Vice Mansion Master Zhao Deng was stopped when he tried to leave.

The person who stopped him was the Palace Master of Yellow Palace, Qian Ping Sheng!

“Palace Master Qian, Gu Li even managed to convince you to help him with his cause?” Zhao Deng’s expression darkened when he saw the person who stopped him was Qian Ping Sheng. A hint of disbelief shone in his eyes. It did not cross his mind the person who would stop him from leaving would be the Palace Master of the Yellow Palace, Qian Ping Sheng.

One should know that the four Palace Masters in the Mystical Sky Mansion were neutral. They did not side with the Gu Clan nor the Zhao Clan.

"I owe Guardian Gu a favor." Qian Ping Sheng's reply was simple. "Vice Mansion Master Zhao, I don't want to fight you... Three days. I won't stop you if you want to leave after three days!"

"Humph!" Zhao Deng sneered and instantly turned around to return to his residence. He knew clearly that it would be impossible for him to leave the Mystical Sky Mansion with Qian Ping Sheng around.

'Gu Li, I bet it didn't even cross your mind that my son's already at the Early Divine Saint Stage!' As soon as he turned around, a sinister smile appeared on his face. He inwardly mocked Gu Li for being naive, thinking everything would go smoothly just because he was able to stop the known powerhouses at the Divine Saint Stage or above from the Zhao Clan.

Who would have thought they still had a trick up their sleeves!

'Currently, Ji'er should've already left the Mystical Sky Mansion's estate and caught up to Ling Tian.' When Zhao Deng thought of this, his eyes brightened. 'Ling Tian... Your good days are over!'

Just as Zhao Deng had predicted, it did not cross Gu Li's mind that Zhao Ji who was merely at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage almost two years ago had managed to break through to the Divine Saint Stage in less than two years.

If he knew about it, he would have personally monitored Zhao Ji!

Since no one knew Zhao Ji was a Divine Saint Stage powerhouse, he managed to leave the Mystical Sky Mansion without any obstruction.

Previously, there were many famous Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from Zhao Clan on the Mystical Sky Ranking that had gone after Duan Ling Tian. They were confident in their strength since they were powerhouses above the Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage!

Almost two years ago, in the Heaven Palace's Hall of Death, Duan Ling Tian had killed Zhao Kun, displaying his strength at the Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage. That incident had caused Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from Zhao Clan who were below the Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage to dismiss the idea of going after him.

What a joke!

A powerhouse at the Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage was not someone they were a match for!

Zhao Dong, who was ranked fifth on the Mystical Sky Ranking, were among the Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from Zhao Clan who went after Duan Ling Tian. He was the one whom Gu Li had taught a lesson to a few days ago when Gu Li went to look for Duan Ling Tian.

Zhao Dong had broken through to the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage not too long ago so he was quite strong!

Chapter 1825: Killing Spree

“Ling Tian!” Zhao Dong took the lead and was the first one to catch up to Duan Ling Tian. He blocked Duan Ling Tian’s path.

When Duan Ling Tian left the Mystical Sky Mansion, he discovered many people were tailing him. If he traveled at his full speed, naturally, he would be able to shake them loose. However, Duan Ling Tian did not intend to do that. He knew the people who were tailing him intended to kill him. Since that was the case, he would help them and give them a chance. That was why he had intentionally slowed down after leaving the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate.

People at the Divine Stage or above from the Zhao Clan were suppressed by Gu Li’s people whom he had connections with. Therefore, he was not particularly worried about meeting any troublesome character.

“I know you. You’re Zhao Dong, right? You’re ranked fifth on the Mystical Sky Ranking... Have you forgotten the lesson you were taught before? It wasn’t painful enough?” Duan Ling Tian recognized Zhao Dong as soon as he appeared to obstruct his path.

A few days ago, in his front yard, Gu Li had sent all the Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples from the Zhao Clan flying, including Zhao Dong. Gu Li had only let them go because Duan Ling Tian could not be bothered to pursue the matter.

Duan Ling Tian did not expect Zhao Dong would come to stop him after the incident a few days ago. It was obvious he did not take that lesson to heart!

“Ling Tian, why are you so smug? Gu Li’s not by your side today!” When Duan Ling Tian mocked him, Zhao Dong recalled how he had embarrassed himself in front of Gu Li a few days ago. His face instantly reddened as he became angry.

“What? Do you think you can do as you please just because Senior Brother Gu Li is not by my side?” The sneer on Duan Ling Tian’s face deepened. His eyes were filled with disdain!

“You’re seeking death!” Zhao Dong could no longer control himself when he saw the disdain in Duan Ling Tian’s eyes. He cried out angrily as he moved at lightning speed, charging toward Duan Ling Tian.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Zhao Dong’s movements were like a thunderstorm. The sound of explosions sounded in his wake. The air began to stir as he moved. The ripples in the air turned into a gust of strong wind, causing the robes of some of the Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples from the Zhao Clan to flutter.

“Let’s go! We can’t let Zhao Dong get the credit for killing Ling Tian!”

“Kill Ling Tian! Anyone who kills him will become the adopted son of Lord Guardian and have the same status as Vice Mansion Master Zhao Deng!”

“Kill!”

When the Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples from Zhao Clan who had just arrived saw Zhao Dong had already begun to attack, their expressions changed dramatically.

Subsequently, they all charged out, causing a commotion. It was as though they were worried they would be left with nothing if they were too slow.

Naturally, there were also some Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from Zhao Clan who remained behind or who were slow to act. These disciples mostly had cultivation bases lower than the Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage.

Before they even caught up with the others, they suddenly came to a halt and stared at the scene before them with widened eyes. It was as though their bodies were frozen, they could not move an inch at all.

"Nothing but a mob of useless people!" Duan Ling Tian said coldly as he stood nearby.

As soon as he finished speaking, a vast dazzling and blinding True Origin surged out from his body. It was as bright as the sun. In just a blink of an eye, it transformed into more than a hundred sword rays, flying in all directions and attacking indiscriminately.

Apart from Zhao Dong who narrowly escaped, the group of Mastery Eminent Saint Stage Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from the Zhao Clan could not avoid the sword rays at all. Their bodies were pierced by the golden sword rays. Their bodies had so many holes that it resembled a beehive.

"H-he... He has also broken through to the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage?" Although Zhao Dong managed to dodge Duan Ling Tian's attack, he felt fear began to rise in his heart as his expression changed drastically.

Although Zhao Dong had only broken through to the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage not too long ago, he could clearly sense Duan Ling Tian's True Origin was similar to his. His True Origin was at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage as well!

Although they were both True Origins at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage, Ling Tian's speed and control of his True Origin was not something he could compete with! Moreover, the hundreds of sword rays that were flying around seemed very chaotic, but it was an extremely powerful sword tactic! The martial tactics Zhao Dong had mastered was nowhere near as powerful!

At this instant, Zhao Dong could clearly see although both of them were at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage, he was far from being comparable to Ling Tian!

With Ling Tian's strength, he could be considered as the strongest person at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage in the entire Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land!

"This..." In the distance, the Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from Zhao Clan who was slow or remained behind paled from the shock they received. At this moment, they felt somewhat lucky.

It was fortunate they had not broken through to the Mastery Eminent Saint Stage! Otherwise, they would also end up like those before them.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

As the corpses of the Mastery Eminent Saint Stage Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from the Zhao Clan fell to the ground, the remaining Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from Zhao Clan began to regain their senses. Their eyes were filled with horror when they looked at Duan Ling Tian again. This included Zhao Dong.

Currently, Zhao Dong had lost his arrogant attitude. His eyes were filled with fear and unease when he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Although both of them were Martial Cultivators at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage Martial, the strength Duan Ling Tian had displayed had made him completely dismiss the idea of fighting Duan Ling Tian. He knew he was not a match for him even if he was also a Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage!

Martial Cultivators at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage Martial were divided into different classes. If Duan Ling Tian was in the third class, then he would be in the ninth class. He could not compare to him at all.

After a while, Duan Ling Tian glanced at Zhao Dong coldly and broke the silence by speaking first, "Zhao Dong, didn't you say I'm seeking death? Why did you stop attacking?"

When Zhao Dong heard this, he recalled how arrogant he was and felt embarrassed immediately. He felt he had acted ridiculously when he recalled how he thought it would be for him to kill Ling Tian!

Duan Ling Tian's eyes gleamed with killing intent when he saw Zhao Dong did not respond to his questions.

When Zhao Dong saw the killing intent in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, his expression changed drastically as he said in a panicked voice, "Ling Tian, I'm blind for not knowing my place... Just treat this as me farting. I promise I won't ever go against you again! Really! I promise"

When Zhao Dong spoke, he saw the killing intent in Duan Ling Tian's eyes did not subside. He quickly lowered his body and kneeled in the air as he begged for mercy from Duan Ling Tian, "Ling Tian, please forgive me this time! I beg you! Please!"

Many Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from the Zhao Clan looked at Zhao Dong disdainfully when they saw how cowardly his actions were. Naturally, some people who also understood Zhao Dong's actions. They felt it was acceptable to act that way to stay alive.

"Humph!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes were filled with hate and disgust when he saw how Zhao Dong seemed to have transformed into a different person.

As Duan Ling Tian raised his arm, a dazzling golden sword ray shot across the sky, heading toward Zhao Dong.

Although Zhao Dong was kneeling, he remained guarded. As soon as Duan Ling Tian made his move, he began to defend himself!

However, how could Zhao Dong who had just broken through to the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage recently and did not even have perfect control of his True Origin defend against Duan Ling Tian's attack?

The sword ray that flew across the sky like a blazing sun destroyed Zhao Dong's attempt at defending himself before it pierced his body without even slowing down. The sound of the sword ray piercing Zhao Dong's body could be heard as a shower of blood appeared.

"You..." Zhao Dong's body trembled as he vomited a large amount of blood. His face was pale as he tried to lift his trembling hand to point at Duan Ling Tian. However, he died before he could even straighten his arms.

Even Zhao Dong who was at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage had died. The expressions of the remaining Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from the Zhao Clan changed dramatically. However, none of them tried to flee. No one wanted to be the first one since it would be very eye-catching. There was no doubt being eye-catching at this moment would only result in death. All of them were not rookies, naturally, they understood this very well.

They were looking at Duan Ling Tian anxiously, waiting for him to act, as he collected his war trophies. However, he just glanced at them indifferently before he continued on his journey.

When one of the Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from the Zhao Clan, who had broken out in cold sweat out of fear, saw Duan Ling Tian's figure moving further and further away, he muttered, "H-he's leaving just like this?"

Another Mystical Sky Mansion's disciple from the Zhao Clan with a pale face asked in return, "What then? Are you hoping for him to stay and kill us?"

"We're fortunate our cultivation bases and speed are low... Otherwise, we would also be lying on the ground like them!" Another Mystical Sky Mansion's disciple from the Zhao Clan said fearfully as he looked at the corpses on the ground.

The others were still in a state of fear and agreed with his words.

"Ling Tian did this?" At this time, a voice sounded. It shocked the group of Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from the Zhao Clan.

Initially, they thought Ling Tian had returned. However, they discovered it was their junior brother when they turned around to look.

"I'm asking all of you a question!" Zhao Ji's expression darkened when he saw the group of Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from the Zhao Clan did not respond to his question.

When Zhao Ji arrived, he saw corpses all over the place. The corpses were all familiar to since they were people from the Zhao Clan.

"Yes, he did!"

"Ling Tian is a freak! In less than two years, he already has the strength of a powerhouse at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage!"

The group of Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from the Zhao Clan spoke up one after another. Their voices were laced with fear.

Chapter 1826: Are You Even Capable of That?!

“The peak of the Eminent Saint Stage?” Zhao Ji narrowed his eyes when he heard the words of the Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples from the Zhao Clan. Although he was baffled, he was inwardly glad. “It’s good that I’ve entered the Divine Saint Stage. Otherwise, I won’t be able to kill Ling Tian today!”

Whoosh!

Under the watchful eyes of the group of Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples from the Zhao Clan, his figure flashed and disappeared into thin air. Naturally, he did not really vanish. His speed was just too fast that it seemed that way to the others.

“Little Junior Brother’s speed...” The Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples from the Zhao Clan exchanged glances with each other. All of them could see the shock and disbelief in each other’s eyes.

Although most of those who were lucky enough to survive were only at the Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage, they knew it was impossible for a powerhouse at the Mastery Eminent Saint Stage or even the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage to possess such speed that appeared as though he had vanished.

Only powerhouses at the Divine Saint Stage and above were capable of this! Naturally, there was also another possibility. He might be using a Dao Talisman!

There were some high-grade evasion Dao Talismans. Once they were activated, it was not difficult for the user to look as though he had vanished into thin air before the eyes of Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage Martial or Dao Cultivators.

“I knew from the beginning that Lord Guardian and Lord Vice Mansion Master adore Little Junior Brother a lot. After what I witnessed today, I’m even more certain of it! The evasion Dao Talisman that Little Junior Brother used today must’ve been given to him by Lord Guardian or Lord Vice Mansion Master! Based on how it seemed like he had vanished into thin air, it must be a very high-grade Dao Talisman then!”

“He who has wealth speaks louder than others! It’s such a high-grade evasion Dao Talisman, but Little Junior Brother is just casually using it!”

“It’s bothersome to make comparisons! Little Junior Brother is doted upon by everyone the moment he was born, and the road to his future has been paved for him. He’s nothing like us. We have to rely on ourselves on this journey!”

From the beginning until the end, the group of Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples from the Zhao Clan did not even think of the possibility that Zhao Ji had broken through to the Divine Saint Stage.

As members of the Zhao Clan, they knew Zhao Ji very well. Although Zhao Ji’s innate talent was good, he would most likely break through to the Mastery Refined Saint Stage at most. They did not even think he would be able to break through to the Eminent Saint Stage yet, let alone the Divine Saint Stage. They felt that it was just impossible.

If Zhao Ji did not cultivate the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, perhaps, it would be just like what the group of Mystical Sky Mansion’s disciples from the Zhao Clan thought.

However, Zhao Ji had cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, and after he had absorbed a large amount of young women's vital energies and blood, his cultivation base had already entered the Early Divine Saint Stage!

...

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was making his journey to a faraway land. This time, he did not deliberately suppress the Sun True Origin in his body as he traveled at his fastest speed. His speed was equivalent to a powerhouse at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage. It made him look like a cannonball that was shot out as he flew across the sky. The clouds parted in his wake.

From afar, it seemed as though a heavenly path was being paved to the south!

The Azure Cloud Mansion's estate was located in the south.

'Since when did I begin to feel sympathy for those who want to kill me?' Duan Ling Tian mocked himself and chuckled when he recalled the scene earlier.

Earlier, he could have waited for all of the Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage disciples from the Zhao Clan to get close to him before he made his move and kill all of them.

However, at that instant when the Mastery Eminent Saint Stage disciples from the Zhao Clan charged toward him, he did not know why but a sense of sympathy rose in his heart. For this reason, he made his move immediately and killed all the Mastery Eminent Saint Stage disciples from the Zhao Clan who made a move without any fanfare.

As for the group of Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage disciples from the Zhao Clan, he merely scared them as a warning. He did not kill them. If it was the former him, he would never spare those who intended to kill him.

'Could it be because I'm in a good mood since I'll be reunited with father and mother soon that's why I spare their lives?' In the end, this was the only explanation Duan Ling Tian could come up with.

Whoosh!

Without warning, a thunderous and piercing sound resonated from behind Duan Ling Tian. Based on the sound, it was fast approaching him.

"How fast!" Duan Ling Tian who was flying at his fastest speed was taken aback when he heard the sound of air whistling.

In fact, Duan Ling Tian's speed was not considered slow even among powerhouses at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage... However, the speed of the person behind him was even faster than his speed.

"A Divine Saint Stage powerhouse!" Duan Ling Tian instantly guessed the cultivation base of the person pursuing him. Only a powerhouse at the Divine Saint Stage would possess such speed.

“Didn’t Senior Brother Gu ask some men to stop those Divine Saint Stage powerhouses from the Zhao Clan from leaving? How did this person escape?” Duan Ling Tian’s expression was slightly grave, but he did not panic.

This was because he discovered the person pursuing him was very fast, but it was not so fast that he would not be able to deal with it.

‘If I’m not mistaken, the person chasing after me is at the Early Divine Saint Stage!’ Duan Ling Tian became even calmer when he thought of this.

If he did not have the Jasper Celestial Sword, perhaps, he might be a little fearful of an Early Divine Saint Stage powerhouse. However, he possessed the Jasper Celestial Sword, and he was confident he would be able to kill an Early Divine Saint Stage powerhouse with it!

Naturally, due to the wide gap between the Divine Saint Stage and Eminent Saint Stage, even if he used the Jasper Celestial Sword, he would still need to activate at least 50% of the Sun True Origin in his body to kill an Early Divine Saint Stage powerhouse.

“It might be a little troublesome if there are three Early Divine Saint Stage powerhouses but... Huh? Devil Qi? This person at the Early Divine Saint Stage is a Devil Cultivator?” As the person pursuing him came closer to him, Duan Ling Tian could clearly feel the suffocating aura from behind him.

At the same time, the Devilseal Tablet in his Spatial Ring began to tremble, alerting him of the situation immediately.

The Early Divine Saint Stage powerhouse pursuing him was a Devil Cultivator! Duan Ling Tian could not help but sneer when he confirmed the person pursuing him was a Devil Cultivator.

If that person was not a Devil Cultivator, he would have to exhaust 50% of the Sun True Origin in his body to use the Jasper Celestial Sword to kill this person. However, now that he had confirmed the person was a Devil Cultivator, there was no need for him to use the Jasper Celestial Sword at all.

With the Sun True Origin in his body that was equivalent to the True Origin of a powerhouse at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage, he would be able to kill Devil Cultivators at the Divine Saint Stage and below using the Devilseal Tablet.

‘I’d like to see who’s the unlucky one who came looking for me...’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he came to a halt. He turned around and looked in the distance.

From afar, a figure covered in dense Devil Qi was charging toward Duan Ling Tian at an extremely fast speed. It was so fast that even Duan Ling Tian could only see his afterimage.

After Duan Ling Tian activated his Strange Pupil, the figure of the person pursuing him gradually became clearer.

With just a glance, Duan Ling Tian was dumbfounded.

“Ling Tian! It seems like you know there’s no way for you to escape!” A cold voice sounded. The Early Divine Saint Stage powerhouse who pursued him was now standing near Duan Ling Tian.

“It’s you!” Duan Ling Tian was so dumbfounded because he recognized the Early Divine Saint Stage powerhouse who pursued him. Moreover, he was very familiar with this person as well.

Not even in Duan Ling Tian’s wildest dreams would he imagine the Early Divine Saint Stage powerhouse who was pursuing him would turn out to be this person.

Zhao Ji!

The grandson of Zhao Jin, one of the two Guardians of the Mystical Sky Mansion and the son of Zhao Deng, the Vice Mansion Master of Mystical Sky Mansion.

Duan Ling Tian remembered Zhao Ji was only an Intermediate Refined Saint Stage Martial Cultivator less than two years ago. However, his cultivation base had already entered the Early Divine Saint Stage. Not only that, but he had converted to a Devil Cultivator.

Although Duan Ling Tian had seen and experienced a lot of things, he still could not help but feel dumbfounded by such a speedy cultivation speed.

“Ling Tian! I bet it didn’t occur to you that it would be me, right?” Zhao Ji laughed upon seeing the baffled and shocked expressions on Duan Ling Tian’s face. Zhao Ji felt extremely happy, proud, and smug.

“It has been less than two years, but you’ve broken through to the Early Divine Saint Stage from the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage. It seems like you had a fortuitous encounter during these two years!” After a while, Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath to calm down. His baffled and shocked expression was replaced by a calm expression.

“Ling Tian, I, Zhao Ji, have been waiting for this day for a long time. Today, I will seek revenge from you!” Zhao Ji’s eyes gleamed with a sheen of redness. He shouted angrily, and when he reached the end of his sentence, he sounded a little hysterical.

He remembered that time at the summit of the Heaven Palace when Duan Ling Tian had humiliated him by publicly slapping him twice.

He remembered the time when they were in the Saint Martial Secret Zone. He had only been in there for three days before Duan Ling Tian had intentionally kicked him out.

Rage boiled in Zhao Ji’s chest as though it was about spill out!

“Seek revenge?” Duan Ling Tian remained calm faced with the hysterical Zhao Ji. “How do plan on doing that?”

“How? I’m going to kill you! Don’t worry, I won’t let you die so easily. I’m going to slowly torture you. You’ll die only when the last drop of blood leaves your body!” Zhao said furiously. His eyes were bloodshot.

“Kill me? I’m not looking down on you, but are you even capable of that?” Duan Ling Tian mocked him.

Duan Ling Tian did not regret the way he treated Zhao Ji. If Zhao Ji was not so rude and overbearing, would he have lowered himself to Zhao Ji’s level? There were so many people in the Mystical Sky Mansion. It was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to just pick on Zhao Ji alone.

“Ling Tian, you’re still as ridiculous as before! You just said so yourself. I’m at the Early Divine Saint Stage now! Early Divine Saint Stage! Won’t it be easy for me, an Early Divine Saint Stage powerhouse, to kill you, a Martial Cultivator who’s at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage?” Zhao Ji laughed out loud before he smirked. The Devil Qi on his body turned even more dense as it surged up into the air.

Chapter 1827: Somebody Who Outshines Him in Every Way!

A thought appeared in Duan Ling Tian’s mind.

“It took you less than two years to break through to the Early Divine Saint Stage from the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage. Moreover, you’ve become a Devil Cultivator... Zhao Ji, don’t tell me you’ve cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique?” Duan Ling Tian asked scornfully as he looked at Zhao Ji.

Upon hearing his words, the Devil Qi that surged from Zhao Ji’s body suddenly stopped for a moment. After a while, as though he had decided not to conceal this fact, he replied bluntly, “So what if I did?”

“So that’s the case!” Duan Ling Tian was shocked when Zhao Ji confirmed his suspicion. After all, he had only casually asked that question.

After all, the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land was so vast and contained all kinds of wonders. It would not be strange if he had a fortuitous encounter.

However, Zhao Ji had, in a way, admitted that he had been cultivating the Devouring Dark Devil Technique!

“Since you’re going to die today, it doesn’t matter even if I tell you about it! I was the one who arranged the meeting between Xu Jing and Zhu Lu Qi, the former Palace Master of Heaven Palace. Zhu Lu Qi isn’t the only one cultivating the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, I’m cultivating it as well.” In Zhao Ji’s opinion, Duan Ling Tian was definitely going to die today so he spoke without holding back since he was not worried of words getting out.

“I see.” Duan Ling Tian managed to piece the puzzle together after hearing Zhao Ji’s explanation. “Then, does this mean the commotion in the remote areas in the west, and the young women whose vital energies and blood were absorbed were not done by Palace Master Zhu alone?”

“Exactly! It’s Zhu Lu Qi and me who turned those young women into dried corpses. However, unlike Zhu Lu Qi who refuses to touch virgins, I love virgins the most. Due to their vital energies and blood, my cultivation base had risen so quickly!” When Zhao Ji reached the end of his sentence, he licked his dry lips with a longing expression. A hungry and wolf-like look gleamed in his eyes.

“You beast!” Duan Ling Tian’s expression turned grave. “Aren’t you afraid of becoming the public enemy by cultivating the Devouring Dark Devil Technique?”

“The public’s enemy is Zhu Lu Qi! As for me, I’m just someone lucky enough to receive the Inheritance from a Prehistoric Devil Beast.” Zhao Ji smiled proudly.

“Aren’t you worried I’ll spread this out?” Duan Ling Tian asked as his eyes gleamed coldly.

“Spread it out? Well, first, we’ll have to see if you’ll be able to survive today!” Zhao Ji smiled disdainfully. “Ling Tian, your innate talent is indeed high! If you continue to grow stronger, you might become a legend when you head to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Unfortunately, you made me your enemy. This is all your doing!” Zhao Ji said confidently. It was as though he was certain he had Duan Ling Tian grasped in his palm.

“You want me dead? We’ll have to see if you’re capable of killing me!” Duan Ling Tian replied coldly as his eyes narrowed when he saw Zhao Ji shamelessly boasting.

“Don’t worry. I’ve already said I’m not in a hurry to kill you. I’ll take my time and torture you to death!” Zhao Ji’s tone turned colder and colder as the Devil Qi on his body surged even higher.

Without warning, as an earth-shattering sound of air explosion reverberated in the surroundings. Zhao Ji who was completely shrouded in Devil Qi seemed like a peerless evil God. In just a blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Duan Ling Tian.

Boom!

A fist smashed out with the strength of a mountain at Duan Ling Tian. The attack felt as though Mount Taishan had collapsed on Duan Ling Tian, pressuring him.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

The sound of swords whistling in the air sounded as the golden sword rays formed a light shield around Duan Ling Tian’s body. It was the Colossal Sword Bell! Not only that, but most of the sword rays swept toward Zhao Ji’s fists that were surging with Devil Qi.

“You’re just a mantis trying to stop a chariot! Die!” Zhao Ji shouted. The energy on his fists seemed to have risen even more as he easily destroyed Duan Ling Tian’s defense before he continued to attack him again.

“How powerful!” At this instant, Duan Ling Tian experienced the might of an Early Divine Saint Stage powerhouse. It was not something that the current him could withstand.

At the very least, he was no match for Zhao Ji at all if he did not use the Jasper Celestial Sword and the Devilseal Tablet!

Bang!

Due to this, Duan Ling Tian chose to dodge Zhao Ji’s punch. Although he was fast, Zhao Ji’s punch was even faster.

Bang!

Although Zhao Ji’s punch did not land on Duan Ling Tian, it landed on the Jasper Celestial Sword that rose to the surface of his body.

At this instant, the Colossal Sword Bell shattered into thousands of pieces.

Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, affected when the Colossal Sword Bell shattered. Coupled with the lingering force from Zhao Ji's punch, he was sent flying. He flew out like an arrow that had left the bowstring and only came to a halt with great difficulties after he had flown hundreds of meters away. His vital energy and blood were in turmoil, and he had injured his internal organs as well.

It was also fortunate he had a powerful body. If it was an ordinary Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage, he would have suffered more than a minor injury from Zhao Ji's powerful punch.

"Huh?" When Zhao Ji discovered that Duan Ling Tian had only suffered minor injuries, he was shocked.

Although his punch did not land directly on Duan Ling Tian, the energy in the wake of the punch that swept Duan Ling Tian away was not weak at all.

Duan Ling Tian should have been dead, if not heavily injured.

Based on the current situation, his punch only managed to cause some minor injuries to Duan Ling Tian.

"Well, this is good as well. This way I can play a little longer!" Zhao Ji chuckled smugly. It was apparent he was certain of his victory.

"Ling Tian, is that all you have? How disappointing!" Zhao Ji did not forget to provoke Duan Ling Tian with his words. His eyes were filled with arrogance.

"Zhao Ji." Faced with Zhao Ji's provocation, Duan Ling Tian who caught his breath remained calm. He said, "Since you're so honest and revealed everything to me, I think I should be honest as well. It's not fair if I keep too many secrets from you!" When Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he raised his hand and took out a stone tablet under Zhao Ji's watchful eyes.

This stone tablet lacked a corner but it was densely carved with many words. These words were hard to understand, and Duan Ling Tian did not know nor understand them at all.

At this moment, the stone tablet was trembling violently in Duan Ling Tian's hand as though it was trying to free itself from Duan Ling Tian's grip!

"This is..." Zhao Ji had no idea why, but when Duan Ling Tian took out the stone tablet that lacked a corner, fear rose up in his heart. He felt uneasy, but he did not reveal it in front of Duan Ling Tian.

However, Zhao Ji's attention quickly shifted to another place. He saw the muscles shifting on Duan Ling Tian's face that he hated to the core before it transformed into another handsome face.

He looked familiar!

When he saw this handsome face, a thought appeared in his mind.

It seemed as though he had seen this face before. However, he could not recall it for a long time.

"Ling Tian is just my name. My surname is actually Duan!" Duan Ling Tian's voice resonated in Zhao Ji's ears.

Ling Tian was only his name?

His surname was not Ling but Duan?

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Zhao Ji instinctively replied, "Why are you telling me th-...?" However, he stopped speaking suddenly as though he had just remembered something. His eyes widened, and a shocked expression appeared on his face. He muttered, "D-Duan Ling Tian? Duan Ling Tian? Isn't that the person who's rumored to possess the Devilseal Tablet? I remember now!"

When Zhao Ji looked at Duan Ling Tian again, he finally remembered where he had seen this face. "This face is identical to the person on the portrait that was being spread around previously. The person on the portrait is Duan Ling Tian who's rumored to possess the Devilseal Tablet! Y-You're Duan Ling Tian?!"

Now that Zhao Ji regained his senses, it seemed as though he had seen a ghost when he looked at Duan Ling Tian again.

Before Duan Ling Tian had time to respond, Zhao Ji's eyes shifted to the stone tablet that lacked a corner in Duan Ling Tian's hand as a terrifying thought rose in his mind. 'He's Duan Ling Tian... Then, don't tell me this incomplete stone tablet is the Devilseal Tablet, one of the ten great Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking?!'

The Devilseal Tablet was one of the ten great Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking. Whoever obtained it would be able to kill Devil Cultivators a stage higher than himself.

'He's at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage so he can kill Devil Cultivators at the Divine Saint Stage and below using the Devilseal Tablet!' The moment Zhao Ji thought of this, his eyes widened in fear. He was so scared it felt as though his heart was about to leap out of his chest.

He felt as though God had pulled a prank on him!

He cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique, and his cultivation base had finally entered the Divine Saint Stage and surpassed Ling Tian whom he hated to the core!

However, when he was so close to getting the revenge he wanted, the person he hated actually brought out a Super Saint Weapon. Moreover, it was the Devilseal Tablet!

"Could it be that Duan Ling Tian is sent by God to suppress me?" Zhao Ji's heart was filled with rage and humiliation. At this instant, he lamented the fact that the person before him would always outshine him in every way!

Duan Ling Tian knew Zhao Ji recognized the Devilseal Tablet when he saw expressions after expressions flitted across Zhao Ji's face. In the end, he settled on a grim expression as he stared at the stone tablet.

"What? You recognize this? Why aren't you talking anymore? Didn't you say earlier that you're going to slowly torture me to death? Didn't you say you want to cut me into a thousand pieces?" Duan Ling Tian mocked him with a sneer.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian took out the Devilseal Tablet and revealed his identity, the situation took a complete 180-degree turn!

Zhao Ji who originally had the upper hand had fear written on his face while Duan Ling Tian who was injured by Zhao Ji earlier had now gained the upper hand!

Chapter 1828: Somebody Unexpected

“No! Impossible! How can there be such a coincidence? How can Ling Tian be Duan Ling Tian!” Zhao Ji refused to believe this.

This was because if Ling Tian was Duan Ling Tian, then the incomplete stone tablet in Ling Tian’s hand would be the Devilseal Tablet, one of the ten Great Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking!

With Ling Tian’s strength, he could even overpower a Devil Cultivator at the peak of the Divine Saint Stage with the Devilseal Tablet!

He, on the other hand, was only an Early Divine Saint Stage Devil Cultivator!

At this moment, Zhao Ji wished with all his heart that Ling Tian was only calling his bluff. However, his fear of the incomplete stone tablet was extremely real. It was not a psychological effect.

‘It’s over.’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he looked at Zhao Ji nonchalantly, not intending to waste any more words on him.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and lifted the Devilseal Tablet in his hand. The Sun True Origin in his body surged out of his body and entered the Devilseal Tablet. The Devilseal Tablet began to tremble even more violently.

A dense black mist began to emit from the Devilseal Tablet before shrouding it.

In the end, they looked like bolts of black lightning that exuded a terrifying aura. When the aura of the Devilseal Tablet spread out, even people who were not Devil Cultivators would shudder in fear, let alone Devil Cultivators who were easily suppressed by the Devilseal Tablet!

When Duan Ling Tian infused his True Origin into the Devilseal Tablet, Zhao Ji realized that he was already targeted and locked down by this aura. He could not struggle against the aura at all. Not only that, but when he was locked down by this aura, he realized the energy in his body seemed to disappear no matter how he tried to mobilize it.

“NO!” Zhao Ji was completely afraid now!

At this moment, he was 100% certain the inconspicuous incomplete stone tablet in Ling Tian’s hand was the Devilseal Tablet! If it was not the Devilseal Tablet, it would not have been able to restrain him in this manner.

Ling Tian’s true identity was indeed Duan Ling Tian!

“Duan Ling Tian, it’s all my fault! All my fault! I shouldn’t have been so arrogant! I shouldn’t have relied on my strength and bullied others. It’s indeed right for you to slap me! I really deserved it! It’s also right of you to kick me out of the Saint Martial Secret Zone! I deserve it! I deserve it! If you don’t kill me, I promise not to reveal your identity. I’ll dispel the hate in my heart and won’t seek revenge from you

again! I can swear on the lightning penalty oath! Please! I'm telling the truth! I'll swear on the lightning penalty oath! Let me go, please! Please... Let me go!" Zhao Ji decided to throw away his pride and lowered himself when faced with Duan Ling Tian who had raised the Devilseal Tablet and was ready to throw it. If he did not yield, he would definitely die if Duan Ling Tian threw the Devilseal Tablet at him!

Zhao Ji who valued his life more than anything else only had one thought in his mind. He had to live! Everything else was no longer important. Even if he was told to kill his father and grandfather, he would do it just to survive!

With the Devilseal Tablet suppressing him, there was no use even if he had cultivated the Devouring Dark Devil Technique that contained the Soul Congregation Technique since the Devilseal Tablet targeted the soul. Once it attacked a Devil Cultivator, it would immediately shatter the soul of the Devil Cultivator!

Faced with the Devilseal Tablet, the Soul Congregation Technique was as good as nothing!

Duan Ling Tian ignored Zhao Ji's begging. Without saying another word, he threw the Devilseal Tablet he was holding in his hand.

Crash!

When the Devilseal Tablet left his hand, the air trembled and ripples began to spread in the air. Strong gusts of wind dispersed the clouds as though something was being blown apart.

Whoosh!

In the wake of the Devilseal Tablet, the sounds of wind and thunder reverberated in the air. In just a blink of an eye, it was fast approaching Zhao Ji.

'No!' At this moment, Zhao Ji who had an expression of despair on his face could only cry out inwardly.

After he had thrown the Devilseal Tablet, Duan Ling Tian merely watched coldly by the side. In his opinion, it would be easy for the Devilseal Tablet that was infused with his Sun True Origin to kill Zhao Ji.

Zhao Ji would definitely die!

Rumble!

However, when he saw the Devilseal Tablet was near Zhao Ji and was about to kill him, a loud rumbling noise resonated suddenly in the air.

The rumbling continued as a wave of denser Devil Qi rose up into the air!

"Who's that?!" When Duan Ling Tian heard the rumbling noise and felt the powerful Devil Qi, he immediately took out his Jasper Celestial Sword as he watched the horizon guardedly since the noise came from that direction.

The wave of energy was not only powerful, but it contained a shocking amount of Devil Qi. It was clear that whoever it was, that person was a powerful Devil Cultivator.

Swish!

At the same time, that Devilseal Tablet that was just a foot away from Zhao Ji was about to kill him when it seemed to have sensed something. It suddenly came to a halt, and it seemed to have lost its momentum. However, after pausing for a moment, it did not change its target and continued to head toward Zhao Ji.

In just a blink of an eye, under Duan Ling Tian's watchful gaze, a graceful figure emerged in his field of vision like a lightning.

The moment the figure appeared, it charged toward Duan Ling Tian menacingly at an extremely fast speed.

"It's her!" The graceful figure rapidly grew in Duan Ling Tian's eyes. He finally saw her appearance. It did not cross his mind that he would encounter this woman here!

Although several years had gone by and her appearance had changed a little, he could still recognize her.

This woman was none other than the rude Great Young Miss whom he encountered previously in the Nine Sect Alliances' district. It was Great Young Miss Ouyang Ruo from the Ouyang Clan in Milky Way City!

It was because of Ouyang Ruo that a great enmity formed between him and the Ouyang Clan. However, he heard the Ouyang Clan was annihilated in the end.

He had thought Ouyang Ruo had been killed as well. It did not cross his mind that she was not only alive, but she had actually appeared in front of him. Moreover, now that several years had gone by, it seemed like Ouyang Ruo was even stronger than him!

No! She was not only stronger than him, but even Zhao Ji could not compare to her at all. She used to be a lot weaker than him previously.

'What kind of fortuitous encounter did Ouyang Ruo had? A few years ago, she was still a lot weaker than I am. However, her cultivation base is so powerful now that it seems like she's surpassed the Intermediate Divine Saint Stage!' All kinds of thoughts flashed through Duan Ling Tian's mind at this moment.

"Duan Ling Tian! You caused the downfall of my Ouyang Clan and the death of my brother! Today, I must kill you to seek revenge for my brother and the Ouyang Clan!" A woman's cold voice resonated in Duan Ling Tian's ear. It was none other Ouyang Ruo's voice.

Duan Ling Tian could not even react in time before Ouyang Ruo had appeared in front of him. She was only a foot away from him and was looking at him with bloodshot eyes.

Vast energy surged out from her body, it was laced with Devil Qi, pressuring Duan Ling Tian greatly.

'She's a Devil Cultivator as well!' Duan Ling Tian gasped inwardly when he sensed the approaching danger.

Whoosh!

As though sensing that its owner, Duan Ling Tian, was in danger, the Devilseal Tablet came to a halt and immediately changed direction even though it was only a finger's breadth away from Zhao Ji, choosing to abandon him.

"Die!" Just as the Devilseal Tablet changed its direction and charged toward Ouyang Ruo, a thin saber appeared out of nowhere in her hand. The thin saber contained Devil Qi and a powerful energy that soared across the sky as it charged toward Duan Ling Tian.

Ouyang Ruo's eyes were completely red with hatred. At this instant, nothing was left in her eyes except for Duan Ling Tian. It seemed as though she was not even bothered by the Devilseal Tablet that had changed direction and was charging at her.

It was apparent that she wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian even if she had to die!

In her opinion, if it was not for Duan Ling Tian, their Ouyang Clan would not have been annihilated. Her brother would not have been sent to that horrible place to die as well!

She, on the other hand, would not have been tortured to the limit by that horrible place with only a slim chance to escape. It was only at the last minute she managed to obtain the Inheritance of the Prehistoric Devil Cultivator from that place.

It was precisely because of the Inheritance from the Prehistoric Devil Cultivator that was hidden in the Nether Ridge that her cultivation base had progressed so fast in just a few years. She had finally entered the Mastery Divine Saint Stage. She was two stages higher than Zhao Ji!

As Ouyang Ruo slashed her saber at Duan Ling Tian, he could sense the pressure it emitted. It almost caused him to suffocate.

She had made the first move after all. For this reason, although the Devilseal Tablet was fast, it was still difficult for it to seal Ouyang Ruo before her saber landed on Duan Ling Tian.

For this reason, the Devilseal Tablet would not be able to save Duan Ling Tian! At the very least, it could not save him at this moment.

"Jasper Celestial Sword! Everything depends on you now!" Duan Ling Tian had remained guarded long before Ouyang Ruo appeared and revealed her strength that seemed to be at the Intermediate Divine Saint Stage at least.

The 99 Saint Veins in his body transported all his Sun True Origin to his hands, ready to be used at any time!

When he saw Ouyang Ruo's saber was about to land on him, he activated the Sun True Origin that he had activated in advance and infused them into the Jasper Celestial Sword without holding back!

Since this matter concerned his life, he would be doomed if he made even the slightest mistake. For this reason, the amount of Sun True Origin that Duan Ling Tian infused into the Jasper Celestial Sword was all of his Sun True Origin.

When Duan Ling Tian infused all his Sun True Origin into the Jasper Celestial Sword, it caused the Jasper Celestial Sword to shine splendidly as it emitted a terrifying aura.

At the same time, golden sword energy also appeared around the sword.

Whoosh!

The Jasper Celestial Sword that had greedily absorbed all of Duan Ling Tian's Sun True Origin finally slashed out as Duan Ling Tian moved his hand to parry the saber Ouyang Ruo's hand.

Chapter 1829: Devil Suppressing!

"You're just like a mantis trying to stop a chariot!" Although Ouyang Ruo noticed the sword Duan Ling Tian wielded was unusual, she did not pay much attention to it. In her opinion, he was merely a Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage. Even if he was given the infamous Super Saint Weapon, the Cloud Nine Sword, on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking, it would still be impossible for him to block her attack!

This was how confident she was as a Mastery Divine Saint Stage Devil Cultivator!

If it was not for the fact that she was afraid of the Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession, she would not have hidden in the dark as she waited for a chance to make a move.

Only when Zhao Ji appeared and distracted the Devilseal Tablet, she felt it was the best time for her to make a move. Due to this reason, when she saw the Devilseal Tablet changed its direction from Zhao Ji after she had attacked, she seized the chance to quickly make her move. She had long prepared to die along with Duan Ling Tian!

Swish!

The saber in Ouyang Ruo's hand slashed across the sky through like a silver moon that rained down in torrents. In the end, it clashed directly with the Jasper Celestial Sword that Duan Ling Tian wielded.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the force on the saber in Ouyang Ruo's hand collided with the force of the Jasper Celestial Sword, the sky trembled as the thunderous sound of air explosions reverberated. The air stirred violently before it transformed into flurries of hurricanes that swept out to the surroundings.

"Impossible!" When Ouyang Ruo noticed the sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand was slightly more superior to the saber in her hand, her expression instantly turned horrified. She did not expect something like that would happen.

Was Duan Ling Tian not a Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage? Since when did the strength of a Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage was strong enough to fight against a Mastery Divine Saint Stage Devil Cultivator?

At this moment, Ouyang did not connect the Duan Ling Tian's strength to the sword in his hand.

Meanwhile, Zhao Ji who had been forgotten by the Devilseal Tablet did not even think about it or watch the unfolding scene as he fled far away. He disappeared in the distance in a blink of an eye just like a ghost, away from where Duan Ling Tian and Ouyang Ruo were fighting each other.

Crack!

A cracking sound resonated in the air. As it turned out, the Jasper Celestial Sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand had broken Ouyang Ruo's saber. As though it had turned into a vicious snake, it slashed mercilessly at Ouyang Ruo.

However, she was a powerhouse at the Mastery Divine Saint Stage after all. Coupled with the depleting strength of Duan Ling Tian's Jasper Celestial Sword, she managed to dodge the critical strike from the Jasper Celestial Sword.

Although she managed to dodge the Jasper Celestial Sword, the Devilseal Tablet had finally arrived.

Bang!

The Devilseal Tablet slammed down on her from the sky like a mountain as though it wanted to completely suppress her.

"NO!" There was an unwilling expression on Ouyang Ruo's face when the Devilseal Tablet smashed down on her and she saw Duan Ling Tian who was standing unsteadily, his strength completely depleted.

"Even if I die, I want to drag you down with me!" She exerted all her power to activate the broken saber in her hand. She intended to throw the saber out to kill Duan Ling Tian before the Devilseal Tablet killed her!

She was confident Duan Ling Tian would die if she threw the broken saber at him!

This was her last chance! Unfortunately, when Ouyang Ruo was mobilizing the energy in her body to infuse it into the broken saber, the horrifying energy surged out from the Devilseal Tablet and shrouded her.

A tyrannical energy surged inside her mind unreservedly, completely destroying her soul.

Her body turned lifeless as soon as her soul was destroyed. The broken saber in her hand that she was about to throw at Duan Ling Tian earlier dropped from her hand as well.

In the distance, Duan Ling Tian who had seen Ouyang Ruo being killed by the Devilseal Tablet relaxed as he panted heavily.

"Damn it! Zhao Ji managed to escape that Zhao Ji!" After panting for a while, Duan Ling Tian who had recovered slightly shifted his eyes to the distance. When he saw no one was present, horror dawned on his face.

"Devilseal Tablet!" At the same time, he looked at the Devilseal Tablet.

The Devilseal Tablet seemed to be able to sense his feelings. Without any warning, black bolts of lightning began to surge from it. Subsequently, it began to rotate in midair as though it was investigating something in all directions.

Whoosh!

After a few moments, under Duan Ling Tian's eager gaze, the Devilseal Tablet suddenly trembled before it seemed as though it had transformed into a meteor that soared quickly across the sky. It disappeared in just a blink of an eye before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

The direction the Devilseal Tablet was headed was the direction Zhao Ji had fled.

"Zhao Ji!" After Duan Ling Tian stored Ouyang Ruo's ring away, he began to fly using what remained of his Sun True Origin. Although his speed was not at its peak, it could not be considered slow. However, as the Sun True Origin continued to deplete, his speed began to slow down as well.

'I hope the Devilseal Tablet will be able to catch up to Zhao Ji and kill him,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a silent prayer.

In the distance, Zhao Ji was fleeing with all his might after the Devilseal Tablet had changed its target. His speed was at its peak, he did not dare to be negligent at all.

Although he was in the process of fleeing, he had a relief expression on his face since he did not hear any noise behind him. However, after a while, he heard the piercing sound of wind whistling behind him as horror dawned on him immediately.

"T-The Devilseal Tablet has caught up to me?" As he was fleeing, he turned around to look.

With just one glance, he saw something similar to bolts of black lightning charging toward him swiftly. Its speed was even faster than the speed of a powerhouse at the peak of the Divine Saint Stage!

Thoughts were still running through Zhao Ji's mind when he turned to look at the bolts of black lightning when it suddenly appeared in front of him, charging toward him directly.

"NO!" He could only let out a sorrowful shriek before his body collapsed and fell from the sky.

There were no signs of life in his eyes at all. It was apparent Zhao Ji's soul had been destroyed by the Devilseal Tablet now.

After 15 minutes, Duan Ling Tian finally reached this place. When he saw the Devilseal Tablet hovering in the sky as Zhao Ji laid on the ground, he sighed in relief. 'Fortunately, Zhao Ji didn't manage to escape. Otherwise, news of me being Duan Ling Tian would spread everywhere. The Devilseal Tablet is one of the ten great Saint Weapons on the Dao Martial Saint Land's Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking. Even in the Upper Province, it's also considered an outstanding weapon. If news of this spread out, nobody in the Lower Province would dare to covet it since I'll have the protection of the Azure Cloud Mansion. However, what about the Upper Province? The people in the Lower Province fear the Azure Cloud Mansion, but those powerhouses from the Upper Province think nothing the Azure Cloud Mansion at all!' Fear lingered in his heart when this thought appeared in his mind.

However, since Zhao Ji had died, things should be okay. News of him being Duan Ling Tian would not leak. At least not for now.

After killing Zhao Ji, Duan Ling Tian rested for a moment before continuing his journey to the Azure Cloud Mansion.

At the Main Mansion of Mystical Sky Mansion.

“Ji’er must have already killed Ling Tian by now, right?” Due to the reason he was monitored by Qian Ping Sheng, the Palace Master of Yellow Palace, Zhao Deng could not leave the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate at all. He could only stay in his residence as he waited for news.

Crack!

Without warning, a cracking noise sounded nearby and attracted Zhao Deng’s gaze.

With just one glance, he could see that among the three pearls placed on a table nearby, the pearl on the right had shattered.

When Zhao Deng saw this, his eyes widened as it turned red.

“Ji’er!” He roared after a few moments. His voice was filled with rage and sorrow.

The pearl was his son, Zhao Ji’s Soul Pearl. Now that it had shattered, this meant that Zhao Ji had died and his soul was destroyed.

Whoosh!

Zhao Deng who was overwhelmed with rage and sorrow had thrown Qian Ping Sheng to the back of his mind as he instantly flew out from his residence and out of the Mystical Sky Mansion’s estate to look for his son. He wanted to know how his son had died!

However, Qian Ping Sheng did not know what Zhao Deng had just gone through so he instantly blocked his path.

“Palace Master Qian, my son has just been killed. Don’t tell me you’re going to stop me from looking for the murderer? Perhaps, you’re also an accomplice of the person who killed my son?” Zhao Deng glared at Qian Ping Sheng with bloodshot eyes, causing Qian Ping Sheng to shudder.

“Zhao Ji’s dead?” Qian Ping Sheng frowned.

“Don’t tell me you think I’ll lie about this? Palace Master Qian, think about it carefully! If I miss the timing to look for the killer because of you, you’ll indirectly become an accomplice as well! At that time, you’ll have to personally explain yourself to my father!” When Zhao Deng reached the end of his sentence, he even mentioned his father Zhao Jin. His tone was filled with rage and annoyance.

Qian Ping Sheng gasped when he heard this. He could tell Zhao Deng was not lying.

For this reason, he obediently moved out of the way for him.

Since almost half of three days had gone by, Ling Tian must have already left far away from the Mystical Sky Mansion. Even if Zhao Deng gave chase to him, it would be impossible for him to catch up to him.

When Zhao Deng left the Mystical Sky Mansion's estate, he spoke to a few Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from the Zhao Clan.

When he learned of the direction Duan Ling Tian and the group of Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples at the Intermediate Refined Saint Stage and above were headed in, he immediately went there as well since he knew his son must have gone there!

Soon after, Zhao Deng encountered the group of Zhao Clan's disciples at the Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage who were making their way back to the Mystical Sky Mansion. He instantly stopped them before asking in a deep voice, "Have any of you seen Ji'er?"

"Lord Vice Mansion Master!" The group of Zhao Clan's disciples bowed respectfully to Zhao Deng and nodded their heads in response to his question.

"Lord Vice Mansion Master, we encountered Little Junior Brother earlier. However, it seemed like he used some high-grade evasion Dao Talisman and vanished into thin air right before our eyes," many of them said simultaneously

"Evasion Dao Talisman?" Zhao Deng frowned.

However, when he extended his Divine Consciousness and probed the cultivation base of the group of Zhao Clan's disciples, he managed to piece the puzzle together.

It was impossible for a group of Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage Martial Cultivators to catch the speed of his son who was at the Early Divine Saint Stage!

Chapter 1830: Zhao Deng's Rage

'It's only natural for them to think my son, Zhao Ji, had used an evasion Dao Talisman,' Zhao Deng thought to himself.

"As far as I know, all of those above the intermediate Eminent Saint Stage at the Mystical Sky Mansion's estate who're not in closed-door cultivation have gone to pursue Ling Tian. However, why is it only all of you are left? Where are Zhao Dong and the others?" Zhao Deng looked at the group of Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from the Zhao Clan at the Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage. An ominous feeling rose in his heart.

"Lord Vice Mansion Master, Zhao Dong and all the Senior Brothers at the Mastery Eminent Saint Stage have been killed by Ling Tian!" Someone answered his question quickly.

"What?!" Horror dawned on Zhao Deng as soon as he heard that. It felt as though a bolt of lightning had struck him. "Zhao Dong was killed?"

Zhao Dong was a disciple from the Zhao Clan who was ranked at the top of the Mystical Sky Ranking. He had even entered the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage not long ago, but he was still killed by Ling Tian!

"Ling Tian!" Flames of rage seemed to appear in Zhao Deng's eyes. It seemed as though it would burn everything.

To think Ling Tian dared to kill Zhao Dong and so many of their Zhao Clan's Mastery Eminent Saint Stage disciples. This would no doubt destroy the foundation of their Zhao Clan.

Perhaps, Zhao Dong and the others might not be able to be the pillars of Zhao Clan for now. However, after several dozens of years or even a hundred years later, the people from Zhao Clan would be able to rely on them. However, before Zhao Dong and the others had time to grow stronger, they had already been killed by Ling Tian.

How could Zhao Deng not be furious?

At this instant, Zhao Deng seemed to have forgotten one thing. If Zhao Dong and the others did not go after Ling Tian, he would not have acted so mercilessly.

Naturally, although he did not think of that, even if he did, he would still feel they did not do anything wrong. In his opinion, it was okay for the Zhao Clan's member to kill other people but not the other way around.

Taking a deep breath, Zhao Deng suppressed the flames of rage in his heart as he looked at the group of Mystical Sky Mansion's disciples from the Zhao Clan and asked again, "When did all of you meet Ji'er?"

"Little Junior Brother arrived soon after Ling Tian killed Zhao Dong and the others," someone replied.

"Were all of you present of the scene?" Zhao Deng's expression was extremely grim. "Why didn't Ling Tian kill all of you?"

"Perhaps, it's because we were too slow and didn't reach in time. For this reason, maybe we did not incur his wrath or maybe he didn't think we're even worth killing," somebody said with a wry smile.

'Ji'er must have gone to chase after Ling Tian! Don't tell me he's killed by Ling Tian! Impossible! Ling Tian is only at the peak of the Eminent Saint Stage. It's impossible for him to kill Ji'er! Many thoughts flashed across Zhao Deng's mind as he flew out in the direction Duan Ling Tian had gone.

He was certain that his son had gone to chase after Ling Tian! For this reason, he would have to head in this direction if he wanted to find clues related to his son's death.

"Lord Vice Mansion Master's expression doesn't look too good!" When the group of Zhao Clan's disciples at the Intermediate Eminent Saint Stage saw Zhao Deng left in a haste without bidding them farewell, they all glanced at each other. They saw the grim expression on his face and how he had left in a rush as though there was an emergency.

"Could something have happened to Little Junior Brother?" Somebody said. Everyone fell silent when they heard this.

After a long while, many people agreed with that statement. "That's quite likely."

However, this was just their speculation no matter what. For this reason, they quickly stopped discussing this matter.

If the Lord Vice Mansion Master or even the Lord Guardian heard their words, they would definitely be in trouble.

Zhao Deng searched carefully at the place where he passed by. Soon after, he came across Zhao Dong and the others' corpses.

Although he had already known about their deaths, he became even more enraged when he saw their bodies. "Ling Tian, our Zhao Clan won't be able to live under the same sky as you! I swear I'm not human if I don't kill you!"

Unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian was destined to be unaware of his rage. Even if he did, he would merely scoff at him.

They would not be able to live under the same sky? Previously, the Zhao Clan had already resolved to kill him. If that was not the case, why would so many people from the Zhao Clan come up with various ways to kill him?

"Ji'er..." Zhao Deng was in rush to find his son's murderer and the cause of his son's death so he continued to fly forth after glancing at Zhao Dong and the other's bodies.

Not long after, he came across another body again.

"Who's this woman?" The body Zhao Deng found belonged to Ouyang Ruo who was killed by the Devilseal Tablet! Although Zhao Deng did not know who she was, he still checked her body.

Zhao Deng could not help but gasp after he checked her body. It seemed like the cause of her death was due to her soul being directly destroyed. The person who killed her must be a powerhouse that specialized in Divine Consciousness attack!

In the Dao Martial Saint Land, whether it was Martial or Dao Cultivators, there was a minority of people who specialized in Divine Consciousness attack.

These people would attack with their Divine Consciousness and would usually be able to catch others unaware and kill them soundlessly.

Since it was only the corpse of someone he did not know, Zhao Deng ignored it and studied his surroundings. In the end, he managed to find something. He found traces of Zhao Ji fleeing! Naturally, he did not know it belonged to his son, Zhao Ji.

Although that was the case, he still followed the tracks.

After an hour, Zhao Deng finally found Zhao Ji's body. Although he had killed many people before, his eyes welled up with tears when he saw his own son's body. "Ji'er... Who's it? Who killed you?!"

At this moment, Zhao Deng was on the verge of losing his sanity.

As time continued to pass, he finally came to terms with the fact that there was nothing he could do by acting this way. He calmed himself down and began to study his son's body. As soon as he studied his son's body, he found something strange.

He discovered there were no injuries on Zhao Ji's body at all, not even a single bruise. "Ji'er doesn't have any internal injuries either! He must've been killed by having his soul destroyed! Don't tell me that he and the woman I saw earlier were killed by the same person? Who is it that wanted to kill my son?"

Zhao Deng almost lost his sanity again when he realized the tracks had stopped here.

He looked for clues carefully in the surroundings, but he did not find anything at all.

'With Ji'er's speed, he must have caught up to Ling Tian before he came here. However, up until now, I haven't seen Ling Tian's corpse. Maybe I'll be able to find more clues if I continue following the direction Duan Ling Tian had headed in when he left the Mystical Sky Mansion,' Zhao Deng thought to himself and continued in the direction Duan Ling Tian was heading.

Naturally, he had also kept Zhao Ji's body in his Spatial Ring to safeguard it. At this moment, apart from uncontained rage, there was also sorrow on his face.

Due to Zhao Ji's death, Zhao Deng left the Mystical Sky Mansion. After he put Zhao Ji's body away, he continued in the direction where the Azure Cloud Mansion was located.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian who was making his way to the Azure Cloud Mansion was unaware of all this. Although that was the case, he was still very meticulous with his actions.

After he killed Zhao Ji, he changed into a set of grey robe. Moreover, he also changed his appearance again using the Disguising Secret Tactic. He currently looked very ordinary. Even if Duan Ling Tian's mother, Li Rou, was standing in front of him, she might not even be able to recognize him, let alone other people.

"Huh?" After continuing on his journey for some time, Duan Ling Tian could clearly hear the swift sound of wind whistling behind him that was getting closer and closer. It was obvious it was a powerhouse who was in a hurry.

'How fast! This person's cultivation base has to be at the Mastery Divine Saint Stage at least!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he continued to move forward without looking back.

"Ling Tian!" At this moment, he heard a loud voice behind him. He could feel the aura that was directed at him.

'Zhao Deng?' Duan Ling Tian instantly guessed whose voice it belonged to. It was none other than Zhao Deng, one of the Vice Mansion Masters of the Mystical Sky Mansion!

He was not too surprised over Zhao Deng's appearance at this place.

Since he had killed Zhao Ji, Zhao Deng would immediately learn of his son's death as soon as his son's Soul Pearl shattered. There was no doubt he would instantly leave the Mystical Sky Mansion to pursue him.

As for the powerhouse Gu Li had requested to monitor Zhao Deng, he might have helped Gu Li for Gu Li's father's sake, however, that did not mean he wanted to offend the other Guardian, Zhao Jin. After

discovering that Zhao Ji, Zhao Jin's only beloved grandson, had died, how could he be so daring as to stop Zhao Deng from leaving?

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised Zhao Deng had called out the name Ling Tian. Although he had changed his appearance, his silhouette from the back remained the same. Judging from his figure, it was still the same.

Duan Ling Tian instantly turned around and looked at Zhao Deng who was glaring at him with a confused expression. He feigned ignorance as he asked, "Senior, did you call for me?"

When Zhao Deng saw Duan Ling Tian's current ordinary appearance, he frowned.

How was this possible? This person's figure was almost identical to Ling Tian, how did he look so different? Why was he not Ling Tian? Impossible!

He extended his Divine Consciousness but could not find any trace of disguise on this person, causing him to feel greatly disappointed.

However, Zhao Deng ignored Duan Ling Tian's question. With just a flash, he disappeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

When Duan Ling Tian saw this, he sighed in relief. His inner clothes were drenched in sweat as well.

'It's a good thing I know this Disguising Secret Tactic that's undetectable by Divine Consciousness. Otherwise, I would've died today!' When he thought of this, he felt he was really lucky.

'Let's continue on my journey... With my current speed, I should be able to arrive at the Azure Cloud Mansion in a few days!' Duan Ling Tian continued moving the moment he thought of this.