

SOVEREIGN 1995

Chapter 1995:

“It’s alright as long as you earn something,” Duan Ling Tian replied Sun De through Voice Transmission. He could tell Sun De did not have high hopes that he would win, and he knew that Sun De was willing to bet on him was for other reasons.

After that, Duan Ling Tian looked at Guan Xiu whom he had asked for directions from ten days ago and who had also kindly advised him out of concern today.

Just as Duan Ling Tian was about to remind Guan Xiu through Voice Transmission to place a bet on him, he noticed Guan Xiu had already beaten him to it. “I’ll bet 3,500 Contribution Points on Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!”

Without needing Duan Ling Tian to prompt him, Guan Xiu placed a bet of 3,500 Contribution Points on him. A sense of warmth instantly enveloped Duan Ling Tian’s heart. At this moment, he felt a sense of acknowledgment from Guan Xiu. This made him feel very comfortable.

As soon as Guan Xiu placed his bet, the entire place fell silent immediately.

One by one, the Saint Land disciples shifted their attention to Guan Xiu with a shocked expression on their faces.

“He bet 3,500 Contribution Points all on Duan Ling Tian? Isn’t he afraid of losing it all?!”

“I know him! He’s called Guan Xiu. He could be considered as a veteran in the Saint Land. However, I’m afraid 3,500 Contribution Points are all he has. How courageous of him! To think he’s not afraid of losing at all!”

“No matter what, it’s a good thing he and Sun De have taken the initiative to place their bets on Duan Ling Tian. I don’t have to worry about not earning any Contribution Points anymore!”

“You have a point!”

Many of the Saint Land disciples chuckled.

“Guan Xiu, you’re crazy!” Some of the Saint Land disciples who knew Guan Xiu stared at him with their mouths agape, thinking he had gone crazy.

In their opinion, only an idiot would bet on Duan Ling Tian in such a case where the winner was obvious.

However, Guan Xiu merely ignored these people’s questions. Instead, he looked at Duan Ling Tian immediately and transmitted his voice to him. “Senior Brother Ling Tian, based on the current situation, there’s nothing I can help you with. I have bet all the Contribution Points I have on my crystal card on you to support you! All the best!”

“Today, I’ll definitely let you earn a lot of points in return!” Duan Ling Tian looked at Guan Xiu reassuringly before he looked away.

It had to be said that the other Saint Land disciples had overestimated Sun De and Guan Xiu in thinking others would follow in their footsteps.

After Guan Xiu bet 3,500 Contribution Points on Duan Ling Tian, although there were some people who placed their bets on Duan Ling Tian, the total number of points did not even add up to 3,500 Contribution Points.

“The number of bets placed on Duan Ling Tian is just too little, right?”

“It’s fine. It’s better than nothing.”

“The betting odds from the Palace Of Death must be absurd today. I suspect the number of Contribution Points that people placed on Senior Brother Yang Wen totals up to 800,000, if not 1,000,000 Contribution Points!”

“I think so too!”

“Although I only bet 100 Contribution Points, I’m sure I’ll still earn a little when Senior Brother Yang Wen wins! Since this is a sure-win bet, I’ll be happy with however many points I get in return!”

“I bet 3,000 Contribution Points. However, the betting odds will be low so I guess I’ll probably earn a little more than ten Contribution Points.”

The group of Saint Land disciples discussed among themselves. At the same time, they made their way toward the seats around the Death Arena. After they were seated, their eyes were glued to the two men standing in the middle of the Death Arena, waiting for the Death Duel to start.

After about 45 minutes had passed, everyone had placed their bets. The Death Duel would start in about 15 minutes.

During these 15 minutes, the Palace of Death still accepted bets while they calculated the odds that would be revealed to the crowd.

“There are about a total of 6,000 Contribution Points bet on Duan Ling Tian while there are at least several tens of thousands or even millions of Contribution Points bet on Senior Brother Yang Wen! The betting odd must be really absurd!”

“Indeed, hopefully, it will be at least be 200 to 1.”

“Initially, I thought I would be able to earn some points. I realized how absurd I was being when I saw almost everyone placed their bets on Senior Brother Yang Wen. Looks like not everyone is stupid!”

The group of Saint Land disciples on the spectator seats discussed among themselves. All of them spoke about the bets. They were looking forward to seeing what the odds would be like.

“I hope the few elders from the Palace of Death will also bet. Hopefully, they’ll place their bets on Duan Ling Tian. Otherwise, the betting odds would be terrible!” A Saint disciple suddenly said eagerly when he remembered the elders from the Palace Of Death could also place bets.

“I think it’s highly impossible! The elders from the Palace Of Death are all smart. It’s impossible they would bet on Duan Ling Tian!” Another Saint Land disciple said, effectively extinguishing the other Saint Land disciple’s hope. It was as though he had poured a bucket of cold water on him.

“I bet 100,000 Contribution Points on Duan Ling Tian!” Without warning, a cold voice rang from outside the Palace Of Death. The crowd of people was baffled. Even the custodian of the Palace of Death, Nie Zui, could not help but widen his eyes.

Soon after, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, two figures appeared side by side in the Palace of Death.

They were two young men. Moreover, these two young men resembled each other slightly.

“Senior Brother Liu Mu?” Duan Ling Tian’s gaze landed on the young man on the right. He was shocked as well. He did not think he would encounter that person here.

The Saint Land assessment had not begun, right? Why was he here wearing the Saint Land disciples’ uniform?

This person was none other than Liu Mu, a White Tiger Sanctum’s disciple, whom Duan Ling Tian met when he went to the White Tiger Sanctum to look for Zhu Lu Qi.

At that time, Liu Mu’s cultivation base was already at the Mastery Quintessential Saint Stage so it would not be hard for him to pass the Saint Land assessment that was around the corner.

Duan Ling Tian had also thought of meeting Liu Mu again, but he thought that it would be after the Saint Land assessment. He did not expect he would be able to meet Liu Mu again so soon.

“It’s Senior Brother Liu Yun!”

“It’s really Senior Brother Liu Yun! Who’s that Saint Land disciple standing next to him? He even resembles Senior Brother Liu Yun?”

“I heard that Senior Brother Liu Yun has a cousin in the Four Symbols Sanctum’s White Tiger Sanctum. Could it be that he’s Senior Brother Liu Yun’s cousin? The Saint Land assessment has not taken place yet, right? Why is he here?”

While Duan Ling Tian was surprised by Liu Mu’s appearance, most of the Saint Land disciples were surprised by the presence of the young man next to Liu Mu.

Even Yang Wen, who was standing opposite Duan Ling Tian, looked at the young man beside Liu Mu with a hint of dread in his eyes.

Similarly, Liu Yun was also a true disciple. However, in comparison, Liu Yun was much more famous than him!

In the Fire Worship Sect’s Saint Land, there was a ranking for true disciples that was known as the True Ranking. There were 100 places on the ranking. Only 100 of the strongest true disciples among the over 170 disciples were ranked.

Yang Wen was not qualified to be ranked on the True Ranking, but Liu Yun was already ranked at the 27th place on the True Ranking since a long time ago. He was an elite powerhouse among the true disciples in the Fire Worship Sect.

For this reason, Liu Yun's appearance had caused a great commotion.

"Why's Senior Brother Liu Yun here? Moreover, he even placed a bet of 100,000 Contribution Points on Duan Ling Tian! He's not joking, right?" Under the perplexed gaze of many Saint Land disciples, Liu Yun went to look for the Bronze Flame Elders of the Palace of Death to place his bet. He took out his crystal card and directly bet 100,000 Contribution Points.

From the beginning until the end, not a frown could be seen on his face at all.

"Senior Brother Liu Yun is so confident in Duan Ling Tian's ability?"

"My goodness! Now that Senior Brother Liu Yun has placed his bet, I feel a little regretful for placing all my Contribution Points on Senior Brother Yang Wen!"

"I'm actually thinking about placing a bet on Duan Ling Tian now since Senior Brother Liu Yun regards him highly enough to bet 100,000 Contribution Points on him!"

Many Saint Land disciples were itching to place their bets again when something happened...

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian who was originally standing in the Death Arena suddenly flew out without warning toward the young man who came with Liu Yun.

"Senior Brother Liu Mu, when did you come to the Saint Land? Not only that, but you even became a Saint Land disciple!" Duan Ling Tian asked in surprise as he looked at Liu Mu.

Although he had only met Liu Mu once, they discovered that they get along very well and became fast friends.

Due to this reason, he was pleasantly surprised when he saw Liu Mu showing up in the Palace of Death.

"Junior Brother Ling Tian, don't tell me you're only one who's allowed to comprehend the Divine Ability of your Sanctum? Am I not allowed to successfully comprehend the Divine Ability from the White Tiger Sanctum?" Liu Mu chuckled.

As it turned out, Liu Mu became a Saint Land disciple because he had successfully comprehended the treasured Divine Ability from the White Tiger Sanctum.

"Of course not! I'm just a little surprised," Duan Ling Tian smiled awkwardly.

"You're Duan Ling Tian?" At the same time, Liu Yun who had just finished placing his bet returned to Liu Mu's side. He looked at Duan Ling Tian nonchalantly as he said in a cold but calm voice, "My cousin told me to bet my Contribution Points on you. I hope that you won't let him or me down!"

After he said that, without even waiting for Duan Ling Tian to reply, he flew toward a section of seats in the Death Arena. The seats here had a great view and had already been taken up by people.

However, upon seeing Liu Yun making his way there, the group of Saint Land disciples who were sitting there quickly made way for him as though he was some kind of plague.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian, my cousin’s temper is like this, so please don’t blame him.” Liu Mu looked at Duan Ling Tian and smiled apologetically.

Chapter 1996: The Long Forgotten Sun Shooting Bow

“It’s alright.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head. He could see that Liu Yun meant no harm.

“100,000 Contribution Points...” However, the instant he recalled how Liu Yun had bet 100,000 Contribution Points on him, he could not help but narrow his eyes. Then, his eyes brightened as though he was hit by a pang of realization.

“Senior Brother Liu Mu, go look for Senior Brother Liu Yun first. There’s something urgent, and I have to look for Elder Nie Zui!” Duan Ling Tian hurriedly said to Liu Mu with an apologetic smile before he flew toward the custodian of the Palace of Death, Nie Zui, and blocked his path just as he was about to head to the Death Arena to preside over the Death Duel.

“Is there a problem?” Nie Zui came to a halt with a slight frown on his face when he saw Duan Ling Tian blocking his path.

At the same time, every Saint Land disciple present on the scene, including Liu Mu, shifted their attention to Duan Ling Tian.

“Why is Duan Ling Tian looking for Elder Nie Zui at this moment?”

The Death Duel was just about to begin. Duan Ling Tian did not obediently stay obediently in the Death Arena, but he went to look for Elder Nie instead. They were all baffled.

“Elder Nie Zui!” Under the watchful eyes of the others, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and an extremely damaged-looking bow appeared in his hand. The bow was covered with ten holes. It made the bow appear even more shabby.

The only thing worth mentioning was the bowstring of the bow.

Naturally, Nie Zui was the only one whose eyes had brightened for he could tell the bowstring was not simple. As for the others, they did not notice the bowstring at all due to the great distance.

When they saw Duan Ling Tian taking out this bow, most of them had a disgusted expression on their faces.

“Why did Duan Ling Tian take this bow out?”

“I don’t know. Perhaps, he wants to use this broken bow to bribe Elder Nie Zui and ask Elder Nie Zui to call off the Death Duel!”

“What a joke! Putting aside the fact that Elder Nie Zui won’t covet a broken bow, even if he did, it would be impossible for him to call off the Death Duel! The Death Pact has already been signed, if Elder Nie Zui

abuses his power to call off this Death Duel, he would lose his position as the custodian of the Palace of Death!”

The group of Saint Land disciples discussed among themselves. Hints of contempt could be heard in their voices.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian looked at Nie Zui and said, “Elder Nie Zui, I want to pawn my bow in exchange for some Contribution Points so I can place a bet on myself... If I die in the Death Duel, this bow will belong to you. If I’m lucky enough to survive, I’ll use twice the amount of Contribution Points to buy it back!” As Duan Ling Tian spoke, he handed the bow over to Nie Zui.

The damaged-looking bow was none other than the Sun Shooting Bow!

When the Sun Shooting Bow was in its prime, it was an extremely powerful Celestial Supreme Treasure!

However, when Duan Ling Tian obtained it, not only did it already lose its bowstring, but the most important ten Heavenly jewels on the bow were already gone as well. Even so, after the dragon tendon of a Five-clawed Devil Dragon was used as its bowstring, the Sun Shooting Bow was still very powerful.

Although that was the case, after Duan Ling Tian had obtained the legacy of the Sovereign Heart Sword, he had put all his heart and mind into the Sword Dao. For this reason, the Sun Shooting Bow was gradually buried in dust as well.

If it was not for the fact that he saw Liu Yun placing 100,000 Contribution Points to bet on him, he would not have remembered the Sun Shooting Bow at all.

Currently, he planned to pawn the Sun Shooting Bow to the custodian of the Palace Of Death, Nie Zui, in exchange for some Contribution Points. He would buy it back after the Death Duel had ended.

He believed with Nie Zui’s strength and position, he would be able to tell the Sun Shooting Bow was not an ordinary bow.

“It seems like you’re quite confident.” Nie Zui looked at Duan Ling Tian meaningfully before he took the Sun Shooting Bow from Duan Ling Tian. When he looked at the Sun Shooting Bow again, his eyes brightened immediately.

Although he could tell the bowstring was not simple, he did not pay attention to the bow itself. Now that he was holding the bow, he finally realized the most valuable thing about it was not the bowstring but the bow itself!

“It’s not that I’m confident. Everything of mine would no longer belong to me if I die today! In that case, I might as well take out my most valuable item and pawn it!” Duan Ling Tian said calmly when he heard Nie Zui’s words.

At this moment, a burst of laughter could be heard in the air.

Yang Wen who was standing in the Death Arena looked at Duan Ling Tian contemptuously before he said, “Duan Ling Tian, based on your words, this damaged bow is the most valuable item in your

possession? How unsightly! Do you really think Elder Nie Zui would have his eyes on this wretched bow of yours? How ludicrous!”

Most of the other Saint Land disciples were also looking at Duan Ling Tian with a mocking smile on their faces.

“Duan Ling Tian must have gone crazy trying to get Contribution Points! With this broken bow, he wants to exchange it for some Contribution Points from Elder Nie Zui? Is he sane?”

“It’s apparent that damaged bow is a cheap item. Even if he gives me Contribution Points to take it, I would still have to consider taking it!”

“How courageous! To think he dares to offer such a bow to Elder Nie Zui!”

The conversations of the Saint Land disciples were filled with contempt. They felt that Duan Ling Tian had gone insane for trying to use a damaged bow to exchange for Contribution Points. Moreover, out of everyone here, he chose to approach Elder Nie Zui. Did he really think Elder Nie Zui was blind?

At this moment, even Liu Yun, Liu Mu, Sun De, and Guan Xiu were frowning as well. They could not see what was so special about that bow.

However, in the next instant, the reaction of the custodian of the Palace of Death, Nie Zui, shocked everyone, including the four of them.

“A-Are you really sure you want to pawn this bow of yours to me?” As Nie Zui held on to the broken bow, he did not seem angry. Instead, he looked at Duan Ling Tian excitedly and seemed to have slightly lost his composure. Naturally, he was so excited because he had discovered how extraordinary the bow was.

He had just roughly weighed the bow, and he immediately noticed that even though its force was not as powerful as a Hundred Inscriptions Saint Weapon, it was more or less the same. Naturally, if it was just a weapon that was almost on par with a Hundred Inscriptions Saint Weapon, Nie Zui would not be interested in it. He was not even interested in Hundred Inscriptions Saint Weapons.

He valued this bow so much because he noticed that although the bowstring was merely inscribed with a few low-grade Saint Inscriptions that it could not even be considered as a Ten Inscriptions Saint Weapon at all, the bow itself was extraordinary.

‘With the tenacity of the bow, it would still be a problem for a bowstring that’s inscribed with several hundreds of Saint Inscriptions to support it!’

Earlier, Nie Zui had tested the bow. Even when he activated the powerful Saint Origin in his body, he still could not bend the bow in his hand. Based on this, one could see just how rare and valuable the material the bow was made from.

“Even if I install a bowstring that’s inscribed with several hundreds of Saint Inscriptions, its force will still overpower most of the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons out there!” Nie Zui was very certain about this.

Earlier, when he tested the bow in his hand, he noticed the bow contained a mysterious energy as well.

Although the bowstring of this bow was made from the dragon tendon of a Five-clawed Devil Dragon and was merely inscribed with a few low-grade Saint Inscriptions, without taking into consideration of the bow, its force was merely slightly more powerful than an ordinary Ten Inscriptions Saint Weapon. The reason the strength of this bow was almost on par with a Hundred Inscriptions Saint Weapon was mostly due to the mysterious energy contained inside the bow.

“Elder Nie Zui, this bow is not bad, right? I obtained this when I obtained the legacy from the Nine-clawed Divine Dragon. If it’s not because of the Death Duel, I wouldn’t have taken it out so easily!” Duan Ling Tian explained.

“I’d say it’s definitely more than not bad!” When Nie Zui heard how Duan Ling Tian described the bow left behind by the Nine-clawed Divine Dragon, his eyes turned even brighter. At the same time, he asked readily, “Tell me! How much Contribution Points do you want?”

“200,000 Contribution Points will do,” Duan Ling Tian replied as he took out his crystal card and passed it to Nie Zui.

Nie Zui took Duan Ling Tian’s crystal card and transferred 200,000 Contribution Points to him quickly. At the same time, he could not help but sigh emotionally. “Now, I kind of wish that you’ll be killed by Yang Wen. If that’s the case, this bow will belong to me!”

In Nie Zui’s opinions, it was worth it to exchange 200,000 Contribution Points for a Saint Weapon that was far more powerful than a Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapon!

In the Fire Worship Sect, the price of an ordinary Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapon could only be exchanged with 1,000,000 Contribution Points. Not only that, but the supply usually could not meet the demand at all.

Even the most outstanding Saint Inscription Master in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land needed to expand a lot of effort to forge a weapon like that.

The deal between Duan Ling Tian and Nie Zui was completed in just a blink of an eye.

Clamor!

It was only when Duan Ling Tian received the 200,000 Contribution Points that Nie Zui transferred to him and placed a bet on himself with the Bronze Flame Elders from the Palace Of Death that the Saint Land disciples regained their senses. As soon as they regained their senses, a commotion broke out again.

“2-200,000 Contribution Points?!”

“It’s a joke, right?! That broken bow is worth 200,000 Contribution Points?”

“Broken bow? You actually described this bow that was left behind by a Nine-clawed Divine Dragon as a broken bow? How ludicrous!”

“No wonder Elder Nie Zui looked so excited earlier! As it turns out, he could tell the bow was not an ordinary bow! Looks like this bow is indeed left behind by a Nine-clawed Divine Dragon!”

“Hurmph! Duan Ling Tian’s really crazy! To think that he doesn’t even plan to use this godly weapon that was left behind by a Nine-clawed Divine Dragon during the Death Duel. Instead, he pawned it for Contribution Points. He’s really a gambler!”

The Saint Land disciples present on the scene could choose to not believe in Duan Ling Tian’s words, but they believed in Nie Zui’s judgment.

“From now on, we’re no longer taking bets!” The voice of the Bronze Flame Elder of the Palace of Death rang out as soon as Duan Ling Tian placed a 200,000 Contribution Points bet on himself.

At once, everyone began to feel excited because they knew the main event was about to start!