

SOVEREIGN 1997

Chapter 1997: Saint Celestial First Form, Saint Origin Form!

Soon after, after the Palace of the Death's Bronze Flame Elders calculated the odds, the betting odds for the Death Duel were finalized.

"If Yang Wen wins, the winning odd is 1-7! If Duan Ling Tian wins, the winning odd is 7-1!" One of the Bronze Flame Elders announced loudly. His voice was heard clearly by everyone present in the Palace of Death.

In other words, if Yang Wen won, for every 7 Contributions Points one had bet on him, one would get 1 Contribution Points in return. On the other hand, if Duan Ling Tian won, for 1 Contribution Point one had bet on him, one would receive 7 Contribution Points in return!

"Duan Ling Tian already has 300,000 over Contribution Points placed on him, but the odds are still so ridiculous! Does this mean there are over 2.1 million Contributions Points that people bet on Senior Brother Yang Wen?" Many Saint Land disciples were dumbfounded when they heard the betting odds from the Bronze Flame Elders of the Palace of Death.

"Isn't this just too much!"

"Looks like everyone has a high opinion of Senior Brother Yang Wen... Now, I kind of regret only betting 2,000 Contribution Points on Senior Brother Yang Wen!"

"The few elders from the Palace Of Death must have bet quite a lot of Contribution Points on Senior Brother Yang Wen!"

"Of course! Otherwise, how could the number of Contribution Points that people bet on Senior Brother Yang Wen reach over 2,1 million?!"

When all was said and done, most of the Saint Land disciples who placed their bets on Yang Wen were still satisfied with the current betting odds.

...

"Duan Ling Tian, do you need to use this bow during the Death Duel between you and Yang Wen? If you need it, I can temporarily lend it to you. After all, I'll need to return the bow to you if you manage to survive. If you don't, I can still retrieve the bow later!" Nie Zui asked as he hovered in the sky above the Death arena.

Duan Ling Tian was standing opposite Yang Wen in the Death Arena at this moment.

Upon hearing this, most of the Saint Land disciples shifted their attention to Duan Ling Tian.

"As expected from our Fire Worship Sect's First Silver Flame Elder. Elder Nie Zui is really kind to the point that it's admirable!"

“That’s right! Duan Ling Tian’s bow has been pawned to Elder Nie Zui. It could be considered as part of his possession at this moment. It’s not wrong of him to reject Duan Ling Tian even if he asks to borrow it. However, I can’t believe Elder Nie actually offered to lend it to Duan Ling Tian on his own accord!”

“That bow is a Saint Weapon that’s left behind by a Nine-clawed Divine Dragon. If Duan Ling Tian uses it in the Death Duel between him and Senior Brother Yang Wen, there’s a chance he could last longer in the fight before he’s killed by Senior Brother Yang Wen!”

The Saint Land disciples whispered among themselves. It was obvious they did not think Duan Ling Tian was a match for Yang Wen even with the Sun Shooting Bow,

Naturally, there were also some Saint Land disciples who were worried. If Duan Ling Tian used the Sun Shooting Bow left behind by a Nine-clawed Divine Dragon, would it not make him stronger? At that time, would Yang Wen not be in danger?

When they thought of this, they began to break out in a commotion again.

“Since you’ve already pawned the bow that’s left behind by a Nine-clawed Divine Dragon, you shouldn’t use it anymore! Don’t forget that you’ve already pawned it!”

“Don’t use that bow if you have the balls!”

“Duan Ling Tian, don’t make us look down on you!”

For the sake of the Contribution Points that they bet on Yang Wen, these Saint Land disciples went all out and said whatever came to their minds. However, they soon realized that Duan Ling Tian seemed to be ignoring them even though they were shouting loudly. They instantly became furious that they felt like throwing up blood.

Although the Saint Land disciples who bet on Yang Wen raised a commotion, Yang Wen maintained his composure and showed no signs of agitation at all despite Nie Zui’s offer to lend Duan Ling Tian the bow.

Apart from Duan Ling Tian himself, he understood Duan Ling Tian the most out of everyone present on the scene. He knew Duan Ling Tian was skilled in swordsmanship and not archery!

Perhaps, Duan Ling Tian’s bow was not just a simple bow, but if he was stronger using the bow, why did he not bring the bow out when he fought with the Black Turtle Sanctum’s Great Senior Brother, Hong Xu, in the Four Symbols Sanctum’s First Mine previously? Not only that, but he also knew that Duan Ling Tian’s high-grade offensive Divine Ability was a sword-type Divine Ability too.

For this reason, he was almost certain that even if Duan Ling Tian used the bow that was left behind by a Nine-clawed Divine Dragon, it would not help Duan Ling Tian much since he was not skilled in using a bow.

As it turned out, Yang Wen had guessed correctly.

“Thank you for your good intention, Elder Nie Zui, but I’m not skilled in using bows!” Duan Ling Tian rejected Nie Zui’s good intention. At this moment, he realized Nie Zui who was also not adept at using a bow like him did not have any covetous thoughts toward the Sun Shooting Bow.

Although Nie Zui could tell the Sun Shooting Bow was extraordinary and was interested in it, he did not covet it since he was not skilled in archery. Moreover, he was the Fire Worship Sect’s First Silver Flame Elder. He cared about his position and would not covet something he might not even be able to use.

Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian felt at ease pawning the Sun Shooting Bow to Nie Zui. If it was someone else, he might not have dared to do so.

“No wonder Duan Ling Tian chose this moment to pawn the precious bow left behind by the Nine-clawed Divine Dragon. As it turns out, he’s not skilled in archery!”

At the same time, the Saint Land disciples were hit with a pang of realization. Those who had bet on Yang Wen heaved a sigh of relief.

Initially, they had referred to the Sun Shooting Bow as a broken bow, but now they referred to it as a precious bow. The change in their attitude was extremely large.

This was all due to the assessment of the custodian of the Palace of Death, Nie Zui, of the Sun Shooting Bow.

Naturally, apart from Duan Ling Tian, everyone, including Nie Zui, did not know the shabby-looking bow in Nie Zui’s hands was called the Sun Shooting Bow.

From the beginning until the end, Duan Ling Tian had no intention of revealing it to anyone at all since he did not think there was a need to do so. In his opinion, the Sun Shooting Bow would not be in Nie Zui’s possession for long anyway. It will soon return to him.

...

Duan Ling Tian and Yang Wen stood opposite each other in the Death Arena. They were accumulating their energies, ready to explode at any time.

Duan Ling Tian was an ordinary elite disciple of the Fire Worship Sect’s Saint Land who had just arrived at the Saint Land not long ago. He was considered as a new disciple.

Yang Wen, on the other hand, was a true disciple in the Fire Worship Sect’s Saint Land for many years. He could be considered as a veteran here.

Such different people had signed a Death Pact in the Palace of Death today to engage in a Death Duel.

...

“Begin!” As the Palace Of Death’s custodian, Nie Zui, announced energetically, the atmosphere in the Death Arena was lifted. All the Saint Land disciples’ attention was on the two men standing in the Death Arena.

“It’s finally going to begin!” Most of the Saint Land disciples were eager and had an anticipatory expression on his face.

“Senior Brother Yang Wen, all the best! Kill Duan Ling Tian!”

“Senior Brother Yang Wen, I’ve placed a bet of 5,000 Contribution Points on you so don’t let me down please!”

“Senior Brother Yang Wen, kill him! Kill him!”

Many Saint Land disciples stood up and chanted without restraint. It was as though Duan Ling Tian had killed their family.

Most of these Saint Land disciples were the ones who placed a lot of Contribution Points to bet on Yang Wen.

If Yang Wen killed Duan Ling Tian, they would gain quite many Contribution Points. Due to this reason, they were very invested in the results of the Death Duel.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian...” Sun De who was sitting at the corner sighed as he looked away. He could not bear to watch the scene that would unfold next. In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian was definitely not a match for Yang Wen.

“Senior Brother Ling Tian, good luck!” Guan Xiu stared at Duan Ling Tian and as he waved his hands to cheer for Duan Ling Tian. Unfortunately, although his voice was loud, it was drowned out by the people cheering for Yang Wen.

Two men were seated at the section where the view was the best. One of them asked the other, “Brother Mu, almost everybody doesn’t have a high opinion of him apart from himself! Why do you have such a high opinion of him to the point that you even asked me to place a bet on him?”

The person who had spoken was none other than the true disciple, Liu Yun. He was also ranked at the 27th place on the Fire Worship Sect’s True Ranking.

As for the person he had posed the question to, it was none other than Liu Mu who had just arrived at the Saint Land not long ago from the White Tiger Sanctum.

“I believe in him!” Liu Mu’s reply was direct. His reply caused Liu Yun to be speechless since he felt Liu Mu was behaving recklessly.

At this moment, he slightly regretted listening to Liu Mu and used 100,000 Contribution Points to bet on Duan Ling Tian,

“Duan Ling Tian, I can’t believe that you actually dare to sign the Death Pact with me to engage in a Death Duel... I really admire your courage. I really have to thank you for giving me this chance to avenge my younger brother!” Yang Wen said mockingly as he looked at Duan Ling Tian after Nie Zui announced the start of the duel.

As soon as he finished speaking, an extremely powerful energy surged out of his body.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The energy from Yang Wen's body swept out and caused the air turbulence and set off a strong hurricane that seemed capable of overturning the world.

The energy surging out of Yang Wen was not the Saint Energy but the Saint Origin that belonged to a Saint Celestial Stage powerhouse.

The Saint Celestial Stage was separated into nine Forms

The Saint Celestial First Form was the Saint Origin Form!

When one's cultivation base entered the First Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, the Saint Energy in one's body would transform into the more powerful Saint Origin.

Chapter 1998: Yang Wen's Technique

Elementary Devouring Tactic!

While Yang Wen's energy surged out of his body, the Sun Saint Energy that Duan Ling Tian had accumulated in his body surged out as well. In just a blink of an eye, whirlpools began to appear on his body and churned at an extremely fast speed. A strong suction energy came from the whirlpool as it absorbed the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in its surroundings.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When Duan Ling Tian cast the Elementary Devouring Tactic and the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy was completely absorbed by him, the sounds of explosions rang in the air.

In terms of commotion, it was in no way inferior to the commotion caused by the powerful Saint Origin surging out of Yang Wen's body.

"Assist-type Divine Ability?" Yang Wen who was standing in the distance saw Duan Ling Tian completely absorbed the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in his surroundings before his Saint Energy was raised to the Intermediate Quintessential Saint Stage from the peak of the Exemplary Saint Stage in just a short time. He narrowed his eyes immediately.

The ridiculous boost from this Divine Ability far surpassed the treasured Divine Ability of the Four Symbols Sanctum's Azure Dragon Sanctum! Most importantly, he had heard Duan Ling Tian could maintain this assist-type Divine Ability for a very long time, far longer than an ordinary assist-type Divine Ability.

'However, his Saint Energy that's merely equivalent to that of a powerhouse at the Intermediate Quintessential Saint Stage is just like a clay chicken, unworthy to be mentioned in front of me!' The moment Yang Wen thought of this, he became even more confident.

However, despite feeling extremely confident, he did not make the first move. This was because he knew Duan Ling Tian's current strength was not as simple as just being at the Intermediate Quintessential Saint Stage!

In fact, Hong Xu whose strength was close to the Saint Celestial Stage after consuming the forbidden pill had still died in Duan Ling Tian's hand in the end.

Even if Duan Ling Tian's true strength had not reached the Saint Celestial Stage, his current strength was very close to it.

If this was an ordinary friendly match, Yang Wen would have made the first move faced with an opponent who was not a match for him.

Although he felt Duan Ling Tian was not a match for him, due to the reason this was a Death Duel, he still needed to maintain a level head. He had no choice but to be wary since this concerned his life.

"This is Duan Ling Tian's assist-type Divine Ability?" At the same time, everyone, including the custodian of the Palace of Death, Nie Zui, and the three Bronze Flame Elders shifted their attention to Duan Ling Tian simultaneously.

They had witnessed with their own eyes how the whirlpools around Duan Ling Tian's body had absorbed all the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy around him in a short time. Not only that, but it instantly raised Duan Ling Tian's Saint Energy to the Intermediate Quintessential Saint Stage!

"What a horrifying boost! In just a blink of an eye, the aura of the Saint Energy on Duan Ling Tian's body is raised to the Intermediate Quintessential Saint Stage from the peak of the Exemplary Saint Stage!"

"Although I've heard about Duan Ling Tian's assist-type Divine Ability, it's amazing witnessing it with my own eyes!"

"That's right! Even the most treasured assist-type Divine Ability of the Four Symbols Sanctum's Azure Dragon Sanctum may not necessarily be able to raise one's strength to this extent even after it's been comprehended to the highest stage!"

"Put aside the Divine Ability from the Azure Dragon Sanctum, even the Divine Ability known as the number one assist-type Divine Ability in our Fire Worship Sect might not even be able to compare to it even after it's comprehended to the highest stage!"

"In that case, don't tell me the assist-type Divine Ability that Duan Ling Tian mastered is actually on par with the number one assist-type Divine Ability in our Fire Worship Sect?"

"In theory, yes!"

The group of Saint Land disciples seated around the Death Arena turned solemn.

Based on their conversations, one could see they thought highly of Duan Ling Tian's assist-type Divine Ability.

"If Duan Ling Tian hasn't comprehended his assist-type Divine Ability to the highest stage yet, doesn't this mean his Divine Ability is far more powerful than the Fire Worship Sect's number one assist-type Divine Ability?" A Saint Land disciple in a spectator seat suddenly said.

His words caused the surrounding Saint Land disciples to fall silent immediately.

“If his assist-type Divine Ability hasn’t been comprehended to the highest level, then it’s definitely more powerful than the Fire Worship Sect’s number one assist-type Divine Ability!”

“That’s right! The boost in his strength is equivalent to the boost of the number one assist-type Divine Ability when it’s comprehended to the highest stage!”

“If his assist-type Divine Ability really has more room for progress, then even if his assist-type Divine Ability is not on par with the assist-type Divine Ability from the Black Kshetra Sect, it’s more or less the same!”

The group of Saint Land disciples mentioned the assist-type Divine Ability from the Black Kshetra Sect as they discussed among themselves.

In the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, the three great sects were like leviathans, dominating over other sects.

In the three great sects, each of them had many high-grade Divine Abilities that had their own strong points.

Take the Fire Worship Sect for example, its most powerful Divine Ability was an offensive Divine Ability. That offensive Divine Ability was the number one Divine Ability in the Fire Worship Sect. It was also the most treasured Divine Ability in the Fire Worship Sect!

On the other hand, the Black Kshetra Sect’s most powerful Divine Ability was an assist-type Divine Ability. It was also the Black Kshetra Sect’s most treasured Divine Ability!

When that assist-type Divine Ability was comprehended to the highest stage, rumor had it that it could raise one’s strength an entire stage higher in just a short time!

What did it mean to have one’s strength raised an entire stage higher?

In other words, if it was cast by the current Duan Ling Tian, his Sun Saint Energy that was equivalent to the Saint Energy of a powerhouse at the peak of the Exemplary Saint Stage would be raised to the peak of the Quintessential Saint Stage in a short time!

For this reason, the Saint Land disciple began to compare the two assist-type Divine Abilities.

As for the remaining sect of the three great sects, the Heaven Divination Sect, its most powerful Divine Ability was a defensive Divine Ability. It was the most treasured Divine Ability in the Heaven Divination Sect.

Compared to the most treasured Divine Abilities in the Fire Worship Sect and Black Kshetra Sect, the most treasured Divine Ability in the Heaven Divination Sect was much more famous because it was an ancient defensive Divine Ability that was passed down from the ancient times. It had already existed before the three great sects were formed in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

That Divine Ability was also widely acknowledged as the number one defensive Divine Ability in the Dao Martial Saint Land!

Whoosh!

A faint noise sounded in the air. Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the sky in within 100-meter of Yang Wen seemed to tremble as Territory that was filled with killing intent finally appeared. One could faintly see bloody red Qi around the Territory.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Apart from that, a wave of Saint Origin had risen to the air above Yang Wen before it split into two and transformed into a long spear and a gigantopithecus.

The long spear was over 30 meters long while the gigantopithecus stood in the air like a little mountain. Its size could even cover the sun.

“Saint Origin Consolidated Weapon? Saint Origin Consolidated Beast?” Duan Ling Tian was momentarily stunned when he saw this. In his opinion, these were very lowly techniques. It was basically the upgraded version of the True Energy Consolidated Weapon and True Energy Consolidated Beast.

Usually, among the three great techniques — the True Energy Consolidated Weapon, True Energy Consolidated Beast, and True Energy Consolidated Territory — that a Martial or Dao Cultivator mastered at the early stage, only the True Energy Consolidated Territory could accompany him to go a little further.

This was because in the end, as the martial tactic progressed, with the appearance of various Divine Abilities, even the True Energy Consolidated Territory technique would gradually be weakened.

“Unify!” Yang Wen shouted loudly in the next moment, causing Duan Ling Tian to narrow his eyes as his expression turned solemn.

In the air above Yang Wen’s head, the little mountain-like gigantopithecus consolidated by the Saint Origin Consolidated Beast actually came to life. It reached out its right hand and gripped the 30 meters long spear in its hand.

After it gripped the long spear, the gigantopithecus’ sturdy body suddenly trembled before it beat its own chest with its other hand.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

ROAAARRRR!!!

Without warning, the gigantopithecus roared loudly. Its voice was thunderously loud as it spread out. It caused some Saint Land disciples whose cultivation base was lower to frown.

At the same time, under the gaze of the crowd, Yang Wen’s Territory that was filled with killing intent suddenly turned red before it charged toward the the gigantopithecus. As the gigantopithecus roared, it entered the gigantopithecus’ mouth. It seemed as though the gigantopithecus had swallowed Yang Wen’s Territory!

After the gigantopithecus swallowed the Territory, there were no big changes on its body. The bloody red Qi began to rise from its body and the long spear in its hand. The bloody red Qi surrounded its body. Apart from that, its originally dark and dull eyes had turned bloodshot as well.

In just an instant, the aura of the gigantopithecus' seemed to have undergone an earth-shattering transformation. On top of the killing intent, it gave off a dangerous vibe.

At the very least, Duan Ling Tian felt it.

"It's the medium-grade offensive Divine Ability, the Three Flowers Unification!" At the same time, Duan Ling Tian heard the words of many Saint Land disciples who were seated around the Death Arena. Through this, he learned that it was a medium-grade offensive Divine Ability.

This offensive Divine Ability relied on the most basic three techniques — True Energy Consolidated Weapon, True Energy Consolidated Beast, and the True Energy Consolidated Territory...

Naturally, Yang Wen had cast his Saint Origin Consolidated Weapon, Saint Origin Consolidated Beast, and Saint Origin Consolidated Territory instead.

The medium-grade offensive Divine Ability, the Three Flowers Unification, was about unifying three techniques into one to attack.

This offensive Divine Ability was also considered as being in the top-tier among medium-grade offensive Divine Abilities.

All of a sudden, Yang Wen shouted, "Kill him!"

In the next instant, the gigantopithecus hovering above his head seemed to gain sentience as its eyes suddenly brightened. It instant flew out as commanded. The mountain-like body charged toward Duan Ling Tian at an extremely fast speed!