

SOVEREIGN 2001

Chapter 2001: The Forbidden Pill Again!

“How fast!” The eyes of the Saint Land disciples seated around the Death Arena brightened immediately when they saw thousands of Yang Wen’s afterimages appearing in the sky.

“This is the high-grade movement Divine Ability, the Wind Spirit Possession, that Senior Brother Yang Wen comprehended?”

At this instant, it seemed as though they could envision the scene of Duan Ling Tian losing the effect of his assist-type Divine Ability and how Yang Wen would kill him.

“Senior Brother Yang Wen’s speed is even faster than Duan Ling Tian’s speed after he has cast his high-grade movement Divine Ability. As expected, there’s not much suspense in this battle!”

“I kinda regret not betting more on Senior Brother Yang Wen now!”

“Me too. I only placed a bet of 1,000 Contribution Points!”

Many of the Saint Land disciples were certain Duan Ling Tian was going to lose and die. They even began to regret not betting everything they had on Yang Wen since they felt it was a sure win.

“Yang Wen’s speed is a lot faster than Duan Ling Tian’s speed. If Duan Ling Tian only has so much up his sleeve, I’m afraid he’s no match for Yang Wen at all!” Liu Yun muttered as he watched the scene before him with a solemn expression.

Although 100,000 Contribution Points was not that much to him, he still could not help feeling his heart ache when he thought about it being gone just like that.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian definitely has more techniques than these!” Liu Mu’s almost blind faith in Duan Ling Tian made Liu Yun shake his head inwardly. He no longer said anything to dissuade him from his thinking.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian!”

“Senior Brother Ling Tian!”

Whether it was Sun De or Guan Xiu, both were feeling nervous at this moment.

They were very clear that from the moment Yang Wen cast his high-grade movement Divine Ability, the Wind Spirit Possession, the battle would be coming to an end.

Duan Ling Tian might stand a chance in winning if he could match Yang Wen’s speed. However, if he could not do so, Yang Wen would eventually kill him once his assist-type Divine Ability lost its effect.

Both of them felt the latter was most likely to happen.

It was not that they had no confidence Duan Ling Tian, they just did not know where to get it from.

After all, the gap between their cultivation base was just too huge.

Even after Duan Ling Tian cast his assist-type Divine Ability, his Saint Energy was only be equivalent to the Saint Energy of an Intermediate Quintessential Saint Stage Martial Cultivator. Yang Wen's force, on the other hand, was the Saint Origin that domineered over the Saint Energy. It was the energy that solely belonged to a Saint Celestial Stage powerhouse!

In their opinion, it was a miracle that Duan Ling Tian could even force Yang Wen to cast his high-grade moment Divine Ability, the Wind Spirit Possession. They did not even dare to think that Duan Ling Tian would be able to defeat and kill Yang Wen.

Howl!

The sound of a beast howling reverberated in the air. As it turned out, Yang Wen had used his Saint Origin to consolidate a gigantopithecus covered in blood-red Qi that was holding a long spear again. Similarly, it charged at Duan Ling Tian again.

"Do you think this technique will still work on me?" Duan Ling Tian said calmly. In the next moment, everybody present on the scene could hear the sound of swords whistling in the air.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

To the Saint Land disciples below the Saint Celestial Stage, they could only hear the sound of swords whistling in the air. They could not even catch a trace of the afterimages of the swords.

Under the watchful gaze of the crowd, the gigantopithecus that Yang Wen used his Saint Origin to cast the medium-grade offensive Divine Ability, the Three Flowers Unification, was once again ruthlessly destroyed by Duan Ling Tian.

"Die!" Yang Wen shouted before the crowd even regained their senses from seeing the gigantopithecus being destroyed again/ His voice permeated every corner of the Palace of Death.

In the next moment, they saw Yang Wen charging toward Duan Ling Tian. As he charged out, hundreds of afterimages formed in his wake, holding a long spear in their hands.

"Senior Brother Yang Wen has taken out his Hundred Inscriptions Saint Spear!" Many people's eyes brightened immediately.

Swoosh!

Yang Wen seized the chance while Duan Ling Tian was destroying the gigantopithecus using the sword net that he weaved and activated his movement Divine Ability, the Wind Spirit Possession. It seemed as though he had transformed into a gust of wind as he charged toward Duan Ling Tian and rotated the Hundred Inscriptions Spear and appeared before him in just a blink of an eye.

Rasp! Rasp! Rasp!

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As the spear that was filled with Saint Origin swept out, the profundity of the spear-type martial tactic contained in it produced a noise that rang in the air.

The spear seemed to be blessed as it swept out toward Duan Ling Tian's throat at the best moment! The spear was going to pierce his throat in just a thrust.

"Too slow!" Duan Ling Tian spat out two words as Yang Wen thrust his spear toward Duan Ling Tian. Duan Ling Tian did not try to dodge nor escape. Instead, he stood rooted to the ground.

"Stop trying to put on a show!" Yang Wen shouted. A sense of uneasiness rose in his heart when he saw how calm Duan Ling Tian was. The spear continued to head toward Duan Ling Tian's throat without slowing down.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

In the next instant, Yang Wen heard the sound of swords whistling in the air approaching him. The speed was so much faster than the speed before. Moreover, it was even faster than his speed that was a combination of the high-grade movement Divine Ability, the Wind Spirit Possession, and his movement tactic.

Yang Wen was instantly frightened out of his wits!

'Impossible! How can his swordplay technique be so fast?' At this instant, no matter how Yang Wen roared in his heart, he still could not change the fact that he would be enveloped by the sword net and would end up being killed if he chose to continue his attack on Duan Ling Tian.

He did not think that the coordination of his defensive tactic and his defensive Divine Ability would be able to withstand the sword net that Duan Ling Tian weaved using his swordplay technique!

Whoosh!

For this reason, he immediately made up his mind to retreat. Apart from stopping his attack, he even activated his movement tactic and movement Divine Ability at his fastest speed to escape the area in within the sword net. This was because he could feel the sword net fast approaching him!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The sword net seemed to gain speed again. In just a blink of an eye, it enveloped the place where Yang Wen had stood earlier.

"Ah —" A howl rang in the air.

Under the gaze of the others, despite Yang Wen's attempt to run away, the lower part of his right leg, just below his thigh, was shredded by the sword net into pieces. He was a second too late in escaping.

Blood dyed the sky and seemingly formed red roses that appeared dazzling to the eyes.

However, nobody paid attention to it.

"Senior Brother Yang Wen is crippled?!" The Saint Land disciples seated around the Death Arena stood up in shock when they saw this. Their eyes were glued to Yang Wen who had lost one of his legs with an expression of disbelief on their faces.

Currently, Yang Wen was hovering in the air in the distance as he tried to stop the blood from gushing out of the wound of his amputated leg. His face was pale but his eyes were cold as he stared at Duan Ling Tian.

It was as though at this second, the enmity between him and Duan Ling Tian had been raised to the highest level!

“His swordplay technique can actually go faster?” At this instant, Liu Yun had also stood up in shock. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian’s swordplay technique could go even faster.

“Amazing!” Liu Mu had stood up as well. His eyes were bright as he stared at Duan Ling Tian excitedly.

“What a formidable swordplay technique!” At this moment, the expression of the custodian of the Palace Of Death, Nie Zui, had turned solemn as well. “If his swordplay technique is a martial tactic, then this sword tactic is definitely qualified to be called as the number one sword tactic in the Dao Martial Saint Land! I’ve witnessed many swordplay techniques in the Heaven Rank Prominent Saint Grade Martial Tactic that has been cultivated to the highest limit, but they’re far from being comparable to the swordplay technique that he casts!”

The other three Palace Of Death’s Bronze Flame Elders stood gazing at each other before smiling wryly.

“Were we a little too rash? To think we bet our Contribution Points on Yang Wen. Even if we bet some on Duan Ling Tian, we wouldn’t lose much.” One of the Bronze Flame Elder smiled wryly.

It seemed as though he could already envision Yang Wen’s death when he saw how Duan Ling Tian’s swordplay technique could go even faster, to the point it was faster than Yang Wen who had combined his movement tactic and movement Divine Ability.

Another Bronze Flame Elder’s eyes gleamed brightly as he replied, “Don’t worry. The outcome is not certain. Don’t forget Yang Wen hasn’t consumed his forbidden pill yet!”

“That’s right! As the son of the fifth elder of the Northern Plethora Sect, Yang Wen must have a method to protect himself. The forbidden pill is the most direct and most straightforward protection method. I’m sure he has one in his possession!” The last Bronze Flame Elder nodded as well before shifting his gaze to Yang Wen. “If he’s smart, he should consume the forbidden pill now. If he continues to drag this out, his strength will be greatly weakened if he’s injured again. He might not be Duan Ling Tian’s match if he doesn’t consume the forbidden pill at the right time! However, it really didn’t cross my mind that a mere Martial Cultivator at the peak of the Exemplary Saint Stage is able to unleash such a powerful technique!”

At once, the three Bronze Flame Elders looked at Duan Ling Tian with a complex expression.

“Senior Brother Yang Wen’s leg has been severed... I-is he going to be defeated now?”

“How is Duan Ling Tian so strong that he even managed to cripple Senior Brother Yang Wen?”

“If Senior Brother Yang Wen is defeated and killed, won’t I lose all of my Contribution Points? I bet everything I have on Senior Brother Yang Wen!”

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Terror and restlessness filled the chests of those Saint Land disciples who bet heavily on Yang Wen. They now regretted betting so heavily on Yang Wen.

“Don’t be so anxious! Senior Brother Yang Wen must have some trump cards up his sleeve!”

“That’s right! As the son of the fifth elder of the Northern Plethora Sect, do all of you really think Senior Brother Yang Wen doesn’t have any other way to protect himself?”

After some of the Saint Land disciples spoke up, those Saint Land disciples who were originally in a panic felt more at ease as their eyes brightened again. It was as though they could see hope once again.

“I-is that a forbidden p-pill?!” Someone cried out suddenly.

Everyone turned to look at Yang Wen immediately.

Yang Wen raised one hand and took a black shining pill out before he consumed it.

Chapter 2002: Spear Emperor Genesis

“The forbidden pill?” Duan Ling Tian’s face turned grave immediately when he heard the Saint Land disciples’ words and saw Yang Wen consuming the pill.

As soon as Yang Wen swallowed the pill...

BOOM!

A wave of mysterious force surged out of his body and fused perfectly with his Saint Origin before it began to spread out, causing air turbulence and air explosions.

Currently, Yang Wen’s strength seemed to have risen greatly compared to before.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian, Brother Yun said although Yang Wen’s current cultivation base could not be considered as being at the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, his Saint Origin is comparable to a powerhouse at the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! He doesn’t possess any special characteristics exclusive to a powerhouse at the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!” Liu Mu’s voice rang in Duan Ling Tian’s ears the moment Yang Wen consumed the forbidden pill.

‘If we only take his Saint Origin into consideration, he’s comparable to a powerhouse at the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?’ Duan Ling Tian’s expression turned even graver when he heard Liu Mu’s words.

This information came from Liu Yun, a true disciple. For this reason, he did not doubt the authenticity of the statement.

Duan Ling Tian understood why Liu Yun said Yang Wen’s current cultivation base could not be considered as being at the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

Based on what Duan Ling Tian knew, when one had broken through to the Second Form from the First Form, not only would one’s Saint Origin become stronger, other characteristics exclusive to a true powerhouse at the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage would manifest as well.

This was something the forbidden pill was not capable of doing. It could only raise one's strength.

'After he consumed the forbidden pill, his Saint Origin is raised a whole level higher. The forbidden pill he consumed must not be inferior to the one Hong Xu consumed previously!' Duan Ling Tian was certain about this.

Meanwhile, whether it was Nie Zui, the custodian of the Palace of Death, or the three Bronze Flame Elders, they were all surprised by the rise in Yang Wen's strength after he consumed the pill. They did not expect he would have such a high-grade pill in his possession.

"Yang Wen's current Saint Origin has already been raised an entire stage higher! Duan Ling Tian is doomed now!"

"Although Duan Ling Tian's swordplay technique is fast, it's impossible he'd be faster than Yang Wen who had consumed the forbidden pill. He's going to die for sure unless he has other hidden trump cards!"

The three Palace Of Death's Bronze Flame Elders looked at each other as they discussed among themselves. They felt there was no more suspense in today's battle. The outcome was obvious.

Yang Wen was going to defeat Duan Ling Tian and win.

At the same time, at a corner of the area where the seats were, a young Saint Land disciple muttered to himself in shock, "Senior Brother Yang Wen's Saint Origin has risen a whole level!"

"Senior Brother Cha Jin, did you say that Senior Brother Yang Wen's Saint Origin has risen an entire level?" The other Saint Land disciple by his side exclaimed. His tone was filled with shock. "You mean, Senior Brother Yang Wen's current Saint Origin has already reached a stage where it's equivalent to the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?"

This Saint Land disciple did not doubt Senior Brother Cha Jin's words. He was an elite among the Saint Land elite disciples. He already had one foot in the Saint Celestial Stage and was widely acknowledged as the person with the highest chance to become the next true disciple.

Meanwhile, Cha Jin's words spread around and shocked the other Saint Land disciples.

"After Senior Brother Yang Wen consumed the forbidden pill, his Saint Origin has actually risen to the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?"

"Isn't this too strange? It seems like the pill Senior Brother Yang Wen consumed isn't simple for it to raise his strength so greatly!"

"Is it true?"

"Well, Senior Brother Cha Jin said it, so it must be real."

"Senior Brother Cha Jin? He's one of the most promising Saint Land disciples. He has the highest chance to become a true disciple. If he said this, then it must be true!"

The group of Saint Land disciples discussed among themselves. They were shocked by the grade of the forbidden pill that Yang Wen consumed.

The fact that the pill could raise the Saint Origin of a Saint Celestial Stage powerhouse so greatly proved that the pill was not just a simple pill.

In the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, only a Saint Inscription Master that excelled in Medicine Refinement Dao at the quasi Celestial-grade or above could refine such a pill.

“Senior Brother Yang Wen is indeed the son of the fifth elder of the Northern Plethora Sect. He even has such a precious pill in his possession!”

“The fifth elder of the Northern Plethora Sect might not have that many high-grade forbidden pills, and Senior Brother Yang Wen has just consumed one of them!”

“He has no choice but to consume it. If Senior Brother Yang Wen doesn’t consume it, he’s no match for Duan Ling Tian at all!”

“If Duan Ling Tian dies today, he should be proud of himself for being able to force Senior Brother Yang Wen to consume a forbidden pill!”

“That’s right! I didn’t expect Duan Ling Tian’s so strong to the point where he actually forced Senior Brother Yang Wen to consume the forbidden pill!”

The Saint Land disciples seated around the Death Arena discussed among themselves as they sighed emotionally when they thought of Duan Ling Tian’s unexpected strength.

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At this moment, a burst of unbridled laughter rang in the air. It was none other Yang Wen whose strength was greatly boosted after he consumed the forbidden pill.

Yang Wen’s laughter was filled with joy and excitement as though it was a joyous occasion.

“Has Yang Wen gone crazy?” Duan Ling Tian frowned. Yang Wen’s sudden laughter caught him off guard. He did not know what was happening.

After Yang Wen had consumed the forbidden pill, his killing intent was still as strong as ever. However, his sudden unbridled laughter caused confusion among the people.

“What’s going on?!” At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was not the only one who found Yang Wen to be a little strange. Even the other people present on the scene were at a loss.

“W-What’s Yang Wen doing?!” Even the Palace Of Death’s custodian, Nie Zui, could not help but frown. He did not know why Yang Wen would forget himself and keep laughing for no reason.

The three Bronze Flame Elders from the Palace Of Death had an anxious expression on their faces.

“I’ve never heard that consuming a forbidden pill would make one go crazy!”

“If Yang Wen goes crazy, doesn’t it mean Duan Ling Tian will win? Don’t tell me we’ll lose all our Contribution Points?!”

“What’s going on?”

The three Bronze Flame Elders looked at each other as they spoke worriedly to one another.

They did not care if Yang Wen died. What they cared about was the Contribution Points they bet on Yang Wen since it was no small sum.

Currently, the three Bronze Flame Elders were not the only ones who were about this. The Saint Land disciples seated around the Death Arena had a worried expression on their faces as well as a commotion broke out.

“What happened to Senior Brother Yang Wen?”

“Judging from how he’s acting, it doesn’t seem like he’s lost his cool... It seems more like he has gone crazy.”

“Crazy? How’s it possible? How could a person who’s completely fine go crazy just like that?”

“Perhaps it’s because of that forbidden pill? I heard that the aftereffects of a forbidden pill are quite severe...”

“However, the aftereffects shouldn’t appear so fast, right? It’ll only appear after the medicine efficacy is gone. How could he possibly be affected right now?”

“I don’t know.”

Many of the Saint Land disciples thought Yang Wen had gone crazy. Otherwise, why would he suddenly laugh continuously at such a crucial moment?

At this moment, Yang Wen should seize the chance to kill Duan Ling Tian while the medicine efficacy was still in effect. In their opinion, Yang Wen was only wasting time now.

If this continued on, the medicine efficacy of the forbidden pill would disappear before he even had a chance to make his move.

“Senior Brother Yang Wen, make your move now!”

“Why are you laughing for no reason? You can laugh after you kill Duan Ling Tian!”

“Make your move now! I placed a bet of 5,000 Contribution Points on you! If it’s gone just like that because you’ve gone crazy, I’m going to curse you 100 times every day even if you die! I’ll curse you to become a beast in your next life!”

The Saint Land disciples who placed their bets on Yang Wen began to turn anxious as they called out to him when they saw him laughing for a long time, seemingly having no intention of stopping.

Perhaps, the Saint Land disciples’ words had gotten through to Yang Wen as his laughter died down soon after.

At the same time, under the gaze of the crowd, he shifted his gaze to Duan Ling Tian before saying, “Duan Ling Tian, I really must thank you for forcing me to consume the forbidden pill! If it wasn’t for the

fact that I've consumed the forbidden pill, I wouldn't have been able to successfully comprehend the Spear Emperor Genesis!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he flicked the Hundred Inscriptions Saint Spear in his hand as the vast energy from his body merged with it.

When the Hundred Inscriptions Saint Spear was enveloped by his energy, his eyes closed for a moment before he opened them again.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

As soon as Yang Wen opened his eyes, the vast energy on his body that had seemingly transformed into a tangible force spread all over the place.

Under the watchful gaze of the crowds, a mountain-like silhouette enveloped Yang Wen.

This silhouette wore a thick armor and had an awe-inspiring appearance. Its hand was gripping a long spear that was hundreds of meters long.

Standing right there, while holding onto its spear horizontally, it gave off an intense pressure.

"This is..." Duan Ling Tian was reminded of Hong Xu when he saw this.

During his battle with Hong Xu, he seemed to have cast a Divine Ability called the Saber King Ingress.

Currently, the Divine Ability that Yang Wen had cast seemed to be called the Spear Emperor Genesis or something.

This was not the main point. The main point was Duan Ling Tian could clearly sense the Divine Ability Yang Wen cast was on a completely different level from the Divine Ability that Hong Xu had cast previously.

'A high-grade offensive Divine Ability?!' Duan Ling Tian realized it was a high-grade offensive Divine Ability!"