

Chapter 2005: A Net Profit Of One Million Contribution Points!

“The betting odds are 7-1, and you’ve placed a bet of 200,000 Contribution Points on yourself. In other words, You’ve won 1.4 million Contribution Points. You’ve profited 1.2 million Contribution Points, putting aside the initial number of Contribution Points you bet!” After the Palace Of Death’s custodian, Nie Zui, took Duan Ling Tian’s crystal card, he passed the crystal card to the Bronze Flame Elder who was in charge of presiding over the bets. Nie Zui looked at Duan Ling Tian as he said, “Today, you earned 1 million Contributions Points after paying the 400,000 Contribution Points you promised me! In the history of the Fire Worship Sect, you might be the first Saint Land disciple who earned 1 million Contribution Points in just a day!” Nie Zui sighed emotionally when he reached the end of his sentence.

“It’s all thanks to you for lending me the Contribution Points, Elder Nie Zui. If that’s not the case, I won’t even be able to earn 10,000 Contribution Points, let alone 1 million Contribution Points. I must thank you, Elder Nie Zui.” Duan Ling Tian smiled modestly.

“You don’t have to thank me.” Nie Zui shook his head. “If you didn’t pawn the bow to me, I wouldn’t have lent you the 200,000 Contribution Points. Honestly, I really didn’t expect you’d be able to kill Yang Wen and emerge victorious today!” As Nie Zui spoke, he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a complicated gaze.

Although he could feel Duan Ling Tian’s confidence when he looked for him to pawn his bow, he did not pay much attention to it. In hindsight, perhaps, Duan Ling Tian had already known he would win from the beginning.

Meanwhile, the three Bronze Flame Elders who had regained their senses first were not the only ones who had a grave expression on their faces. Most of the Saint Land disciples present on the scene had a grave expression on their faces as well.

Many of the Saint Land disciples were clenching their hands tightly with a tense expression on their faces. Their eyeballs seemed as though they were bulging out of their sockets.

“3,000 Contribution Points... My 3,000 Contribution Points is gone just like that?” A skinny Saint Land disciple slumped against his seat. His eyes were dull. It was as though he had lost all will to live.

“It’s just 3,000 Contribution Points. What are you making a big deal for? I lost 9,000 Contribution Points! FU*K! F*CK IT!” A sturdy Saint Land disciple by the side roared.

At the same time, he shifted his gaze to the body lying on the Death Arena before he snorted disdainfully. “So much for being a true disciple... So much for being a Saint Celestial Stage powerhouse! To think you’re killed by an ordinary elite disciple! Trash! Trash!” The Saint Land disciple began to curse at Yang Wen’s corpse. It was like a fuse that set off a fire as many Saint Land disciples began to curse as well.

“How embarrassing! A true disciple is killed by an ordinary elite disciple! I don’t think there’s such trash in the history of our Fire Worship Sect!”

“It’s not just in our Fire Worship Sect. I don’t think such trash even existed in the history of the other two great sects!”

“So much for being the son of the fifth elder of Northern Plethora Sect. He’s really an embarrassment to his father!”

“These two siblings died in Duan Ling Tian’s hands one after another, you really have no choice but to accept this outcome. If Yang Chong, the fifth elder of the Northern Plethora Sect, finds out his eldest son is useless as well, I think he’ll throw up three liters of blood in anger!”

“Yang Wen, you’re trash! Rubbish! You caused me to lose so many Contribution Points. You should’ve died sooner!”

Once the Saint Land disciples broke into an uproar, they were unstoppable like a raging flash flood.

All sorts of degrading words were said by the Saint Land disciples. It seemed like they did not care about the dignity of the dead as they scolded and cursed Yang Wen to vent the anger and displeasure in their hearts.

“Duan Ling Tian really won?” Some of the Saint Land disciples who had bet on Duan Ling Tian had a joyful expression on their faces when they regained their senses.

“If I had known that Duan Ling Tian was going to win, I should have bet more on him!”

“Enough! Don’t be greedy! It’s good enough that we didn’t suffer any losses like the others. Can’t you see how many people itch to shred Yang Wen into pieces? These people must have lost quite a lot of Contribution Points!”

As a few Saint Land disciples whispered among themselves, they went to look for the Palace Of Death’s Bronze Flame Elder to get their winnings.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian, congratulations!” Sun De soared up into the air and landed near Duan Ling Tian to congratulate him.

“Senior Brother Sun De, go and collect your winnings.” Duan Ling Tian smiled.

Sun De felt slightly awkward when he heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. He had only bet on Duan Ling Tian because he wanted to return the favor. He even mentally prepared himself to lose the 100 Contribution Points he had bet on Duan Ling Tian. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian would be able to kill Yang Wen and emerge victorious. In other words, he had earned 600 Contribution Points without doing anything.

“Senior Brother Ling Tian, congratulations!” At the same time, Guan Xiu also came to congratulate Duan Ling Tian. At this moment, his face was glowing brightly as though this was an extremely joyous occasion.

“I didn’t let you down.” Faced with Guan Xiu, Duan Ling Tian smiled amicably. “Go collect your winnings... You’ve earned quite a lot!”

“It’s all thanks to you, Senior Brother Ling Tian.” Guan Xiu smiled.

He was happy not only because he had won over 20,000 Contribution Points, but also because those who doubted him before were looking at him enviously.

Earlier, many people doubted him when he bet 3,500 Contribution Points on Duan Ling Tian. Apart from that, many of them had even said hurtful words as well. Now that Duan Ling Tian had killed Yang Wen, many of those people had fallen silent. He felt extremely happy!

“Duan Ling Tian!” Meanwhile, the custodian of the Palace Of Death, Nie Zui, who was given Duan Ling Tian’s crystal card by the Palace Of Death’s Bronze Flame Elder returned the crystal card to Duan Ling Tian. “There’s a million Contribution Points in the card. This is your winnings today.”

“Thank you, Elder Nie Zui.” Duan Ling Tian expressed his gratitude as he took his crystal card.

After Duan Ling Tian took his Crystal Card, he looked at his card and inserted his Sun Saint Energy into it, causing the card to show its balance. A million Contribution Points!

To him, a Saint Land disciple who had just entered the Fire Worship Sect’s Saint Land, a million Contribution Points was undoubtedly a huge amount of wealth.

“A million Contribution Points! Duan Ling Tian actually won a million Contribution Points!”

When Duan Ling Tian took his crystal card, many Saint Land disciples shifted their attention to him. Their eyes were filled with envy and jealousy.

“A million Contribution Points... Those Contribution Points originally belonged to us!” Many Saint Land disciples felt as though their hearts were bleeding. Their Contribution Points currently belonged to someone else, causing them to feel displeased but helpless over this matter.

After all, it was not as though the other party had snatched their Contribution Points. He had won their Contributions Points in a fair manner.

They had their chances to bet on Duan Ling Tian as well. However, since they did not regard him highly, they missed the chance to earn a lot of Contribution Points.

“It’s all Yang Wen’s fault! It’s all Yang Wen’s fault!” Soon after, many Saint Land disciples turned to look at Yang Wen again as they began to scold him. In their opinion, it was all because of Yang Wen they had lost so many Contribution Points.

“Junior Brother Ling Tian!” After Duan Ling Tian changed into a new set of Saint Land disciples’ uniforms and reverted to his human appearance, a voice rang in the air, causing him to raise his head to look at the source of the voice.

With just one glance, Duan Ling Tian saw Liu Mu making his way toward him. In just a blink of an eye, he had appeared before him.

“Senior Brother Liu Mu.” Duan Ling Tian greeted Liu Mu with a smile. On top of that, he glanced at Liu Yun who was standing at the side and nodded at him amicably.

“Thank you.” At this moment, Liu Yun was no longer as arrogant as he was earlier. Instead, he took the initiative to thank Duan Ling Tian. After all, because of Duan Ling Tian, he had won a lot of Contribution Points. The reason Liu Yun had changed his attitude was also due to Duan Ling Tian’s strength.

When Liu Yun first arrived at the Palace Of Death, he did not regard Duan Ling Tian highly. He did not think Duan Ling Tian was a match for Yang Wen even though his cousin had asked him to bet on Duan Ling Tian.

However, Duan Ling Tian’s strength, his last sword technique in particular that he could not even catch a trace of, had shocked him.

Naturally, he knew what it meant. If Duan Ling Tian wanted to kill him, a powerhouse at the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, he would not be able to defend himself either! He was not confident he could defend against the sword technique Duan Ling Tian had used to kill Yang Wen. For this reason, Liu Yun’s attitude toward Duan Ling Tian had undergone an earth-shattering change.

“I bet 100,000 Contribution Points and won 600,000 Contribution Points...” Liu Yun looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, “Give me your crystal card, and I’ll transfer 300,000 Contribution Points to you as a gift of gratitude!”

As the saying went, ‘You don’t slap a person who smiles at you.’

Since Liu Yun was Liu Mu’s cousin, Duan Ling Tian smiled politely. “Senior Brother Liu Yun, you don’t have to give me the Contribution Points since you deserve it. If you really want to show your gratitude, you can thank Senior Brother Liu Mu. I believe if it wasn’t for him, you wouldn’t have bet on me as well.” Duan Ling Tian looked at Liu Mu when he finished speaking.

“Don’t worry. I plan to give Brother Mu half of the remaining 300,000 Contribution Points. Whether or not I give you this gift gratitude, it won’t change that,” Liu Yun replied.

Upon hearing Liu Yun’s words, Duan Ling Tian’s impression of him rose. However, he still determinedly refused Liu Yun’s offer. “Senior Brother Liu Yun, I’ve already earned a million Contribution Points. These 300,000 Contribution Points don’t mean much to me. How about this? Why don’t you keep the 300,000 Contribution Points and give the remaining to Senior Brother Li Mu?” Duan Ling Tian suggested.

Liu Mu followed Duan Ling Tian’s suggestion when he saw how determined he was.

Chapter 2006: 10,000 Inscriptions Saint Weapon

In the end, Duan Ling Tian was the biggest winner of today’s Death Duel in the Palace Of Death. In addition to killing Yang Wen, he had even won a million Contribution Points.

Under the burning gaze of the Saint Land disciples, Duan Ling Tian took Yang Wen’s Spatial Ring before he left the Palace of Death with the Liu Brothers.

After Duan Ling Tian left, many Saint Land disciples began to leave as well. However, all these Saint Land disciples had a sullen expression on their faces.

How could they not feel sullen? They had all bet on Yang Wen, whether it was a small or huge number of Contribution Points. However, in the end, Duan Ling Tian had killed Yang Wen, causing them to lose their Contribution Points.

“Senior Brother Liu Yun, what can I exchange for in the Saint Land with the Contribution Points?” Duan Ling Tian asked Liu Yun curiously as they walked out of the Palace Of Death.

“There are many things that can be exchanged for using the Contribution Points. Let’s go. I’ll bring you to each palace that you can spend your Contribution Points on in the Central Square.” Liu Yun’s attitude had changed a lot when he discovered Duan Ling Tian’s strength was in no way inferior to his own strength. When he heard Duan Ling Tian’s question, he was quite helpful.

“Sure.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. It just so happened that he wanted to learn about the different palaces in the Central Square as well.

Under Liu Yun’s lead, he visited numerous palaces in the Central Square.

There was a palace that sold pills. They only accepted Contribution Points and not Saint Stones. In that palace, apart from selling all sorts of pills that would aid one’s cultivation, there were many types of healing pills. There were even forbidden pills.

Naturally, the forbidden pills cost a lot of Contribution Points as well. Especially those few high-grade forbidden pills. They cost several hundreds of thousands of Contribution Points!

“These forbidden pills are the same grade as the one that Yang Wen consumed earlier. It allows someone who’s below the Fourth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage to improve their Saint Origin greatly in a short time. These forbidden pills can only be refined by a Saint Refinement Master who specializes in Medicine Refinement Dao and is at the quasi Celestial-grade or above,” Liu Yun explained patiently at the side.

“It costs several hundreds of thousands of Contribution Points?” Duan Ling Tian was shocked when he heard this. He could not help but muse to himself, “It seems like Yang Chong, the fifth elder of Northern Plethora Sect, really dotes on his eldest son, Yang Wen, a lot.”

“Of course!” Liu Yun answered with certainty. It was apparent he was aware of a lot of matters.

“Previously, I’ve heard that Yang Chong, the fifth elder of the Northern Plethora Sect, had two sons. The eldest son had a higher innate talent compared to the youngest son. For this reason, he places his hope on his eldest son and sent him to one of the three great sects. I only found out today that Yang Wen, a true disciple of our Fire Worship Sect’s Saint Land, was none other than the eldest son of Yang Chong.”

Liu Yun continued to say, “For this reason, it’s not strange that Yang Chong would give Yang Wen a precious forbidden pill to protect himself based on how much he dotes on him. Junior Brother Ling Tian, I heard after you killed Yang Wu, Yang Chong’s youngest son, Yang Chong personally made a trip to the Black Turtle Sanctum to look for you and threatened you using your family?” Liu Mu looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked curiously, “Is this true?”

After all, this was just a rumor Liu Yun heard. He was not certain if it was true.

“Yes!” Duan Ling Tian nodded as his eyes flashed coldly. “Apart from the fact that Yang Wen had taken the initiative to provoke me, you can say that the main reason I killed him was due to the threat Yang Chong has made the other day. He used my family to threaten me so I killed his son instead!”

When Duan Ling Tian reached the end of his sentence, he recalled how Yang Chong had threatened him using his family. A killing intent instantly rose from his body, causing the temperature in the surroundings to drop a few degrees.

“He deserves to die! However, I don’t think Yang Wen expected that you’re capable of killing him, Junior Brother Ling Tian!” Liu Mu chimed in.

“If he had known that I’m capable of killing him, would he have signed the Death Pact?” Duan Ling Tian smiled nonchalantly.

One could say the reason Duan Ling Tian successfully killed Yang Wen was due to Yang Wen’s overestimation of himself. He thought Duan Ling Tian was inferior to him.

Duan Ling Tian no longer spoke about this topic. Instead, he looked at Liu Yun and motioned to him. “Senior Brother Liu Yun, let’s have a look at the other palaces.”

After leaving the palace that sold pills, Liu Yun brought Duan Ling Tian and Liu Mu to the palace that sold Saint Weapons.

When they were there, Duan Ling Tian discovered that a Hundred Inscriptions Saint Weapon cost about several hundreds of thousands of Contribution Points in the Saint Land of the Fire Worship Sect. Moreover, he also discovered that Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons were also available for sale here.

Naturally, the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons were not put on display. Instead, it was personally guarded by the Vice Sect Leader who was in charge of managing the palaces in the Central Square.

As long as one was able to pay for it, the Vice Sect Leader would personally hand over the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapon.

“How much is a Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapon?” Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

“Ten million Contribution Points!” Duan Ling Tian was astonished by Liu Yun’s answer.

Initially, he thought he could be considered wealthy with a million Contribution Points in his possession. He did not expect that a Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapon would cost nine-tenth of the Contribution Points he had.

“Each of the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons are the product of the hard work of the quasi Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Moreover, the number of quasi Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Masters in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land is far fewer than the number of quasi Celestial-grade Saint Refinement Masters! For this reason, Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons are incredibly expensive,” Liu Yun explained when he saw how astonished Duan Ling Tian was.

‘Quasi Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master... Speaking of it, I’ve almost forgotten the Strange Inscription Art legacy that I obtained previously. Perhaps, I should continue studying it as long as it

doesn't affect my cultivation.' When Duan Ling Tian was in the Moon Illumination Sect, he had obtained the Strange Inscription Art legacy from his senior brother, Bai Li Hong.

At that time, the Saint Inscription that he inscribed was not bad at all.

However, after leaving the Moon Illumination Sect, due to the reason he was busy with cultivating, he had gradually forgotten the Strange Inscription Art.

It was only when he had heard of the price of a Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapon and discovered how rare quasi Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Masters were that he was reminded of the Strange Inscription Art. He was a Saint Inscription Master as well.

"Inscription Pen?" After walking around in the palace that sold Saint Weapons, Duan Ling Tian noticed they sold Inscription Pens as well. Moreover, they sold Nine Star Inscription Pens as well. There were at least more than ten of them on sale.

'So many?' Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

He still remembered when he was still in the Moon Illumination Sect, his senior brother, Bai Li Hong, had a Nine Stars Inscription Pen as well. He had wanted to give it to Duan Ling Tian, but Duan Ling Tian had rejected it. That Inscription Pen was rare in that small place.

Now that Duan Ling Tian had witnessed it with his own eyes, coupled with Liu Yun's explanation, he finally realized the Inscription Pens were not a rare item in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. It was a standard pen that almost all Saint Inscription Masters at the Seven Stars or above used. Moreover, it was not expensive as well.

For example, the Nine Star Inscription Pen was being sold for only 1,000 Contribution Points here.

Duan Ling Tian could not help but sigh.

Liu Yun and Liu Mu were baffled when they saw how readily Duan Ling Tian had bought a Nine Star Inscription Pen.

"Junior Brother Ling Tian, why did you buy the Nine Star Inscription Pen? Don't tell me you're a Saint Inscription Master as well?"

"I've dabbled with Saint Inscriptions previously, and I plan to develop my skills when I have time in the future." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"It's good to develop this skill." Liu Mu nodded. A complex look flashed in the depth of his eyes.

He remembered that Duan Ling Tian only possessed a yellow Innate Spiritual Root. If Duan Ling Tian did not possess a yellow Innate Spiritual Root, he would have advised him to concentrate on cultivating. There was no need for him to split his attention to the Saint Inscription Dao.

However, Liu Mu did not stop him. In his opinion, the achievement of Junior Brother Ling Tian would not progress any further.

Perhaps, his junior brother was strong now. However, due to his yellow Innate Spiritual Root, it would be difficult for his cultivation base to break through to the Quintessential Saint Stage, let alone the Saint Celestial Stage.

For this reason, at this instant, he felt it was good that Duan Ling Tian had something else to rely on in the future.

“The level above a Nine Star Saint Inscription Master is the quasi Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master. Are there any quasi Celestial-grade pens in the Dao Martial Saint Land, Senior Brother Liu Yun?” Duan Ling Tian asked Liu Yun curiously.

“Of course!” Liu Yun nodded immediately when he heard Duan Ling Tian’s question. “As a quasi Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master, one would need a quasi Celestial-grade Inscription Pen if one wants to inscribe a Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapon. Otherwise, it would be impossible for one to inscribe a Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapon.”

Duan Ling Tian continued to ask, “How about the Celestial-grade Inscription Pen?”

Celestial-grade Inscription Pen!

The instant Duan Ling Tian’s words left his mouth, a hint of longing could be seen in Liu Yun’s eyes. “The Celestial-grade Inscription Pens only exist in legends. Rumor has it that before the Dao Martial Saint Land was split into two, a Celestial-grade Inscription Pen had once existed along with a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master! After that Saint Inscription Master became a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master, he managed to inscribe a total of ten Saint Weapons throughout his life. Those ten Saint Weapons are all 10,000 Inscriptions Saint Weapons!” When Liu Yun reached the end of his sentence, his expression turned solemn as his voice turned respectful.

10,000 Inscriptions Saint Weapons!

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes widened in shock. It did not occur to him that 10,000 Inscriptions Saint Weapons existed in this world.

“Those ten 10,000 Inscriptions Saint Weapons are also the ten great Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking!” Liu Yun continued to say, “Unlike the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Weapons, the 10,000 Inscriptions Saint Weapons don’t necessarily boost one’s strength. Some of the 10,000 Inscriptions Saint Weapons might not even be able to compare to a Hundred Inscriptions Saint Weapons in terms of boosting one’s strength! However, each of those 10,000 Inscriptions Saint Weapons have their own special abilities!”