

SOVEREIGN 2011

## Chapter 2011: A Furious Yang Chong

"I heard the Saint Girl's Innate Spiritual Root had been temporarily sealed due to some reason. This is why the Saint Girl isn't outstanding," Liu Yun replied, "However, I don't know for what reason it was sealed."

"It was sealed?" Duan Ling Tian finally figured out what was going on. Things finally made sense.

'I still can't believe Ke'er possesses a violet Innate Spiritual Root!' When Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he could not help but feel stunned again.

Duan Ling Tian finally found out what he wanted to know. For the time being, he no longer had any question for Liu Yun so Liu Yun bade goodbye to Duan Ling Tian soon after.

After Duan Ling Tian sent Liu Yun off, he picked a room in the mansion and entered it.

After closing the door, Duan Ling Tian instantly took out the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and entered the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda with just a thought. He sat cross-legged in the air as he prepared to cultivate.

"After the battle with Yang Wen, it seems like my cultivation base has stabilized. It seems like casting the Elementary Devouring Tactic without reservation with my Sun Saint Energy can also quickly stabilize my cultivation base!" Initially, Duan Ling Tian had encountered many obstacles when his cultivation base had broken through to the peak of the Divine Saint Stage!

Despite having a high innate talent and the help of the fourth level of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, it was difficult for him to quickly break through to the Exemplary Stage under such circumstances.

Now that Duan Ling Tian had fought with Yang Wen, his cultivation base had completely stabilized.

Duan Ling Tian had a feeling that if he tried to break through to the Exemplary Saint Stage now, he would only encounter a small obstacle that would be easy for him to overcome.

'I must break through to the Exemplary Saint Stage during my cultivation this time! Once I've broken through to the Exemplary Saint Stage, my strength will be comparable to an ordinary powerhouse at the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage without even needing to use the Jasper Celestial Sword!' Duan Ling Tian looked forward to breaking through to the Exemplary Saint Stage.

If any one of the Fire Worship Sect's elders or disciples could hear Duan Ling Tian's thoughts, they would be scared out of their wits!

To think a person who killed someone at the First Form of the Saint Stage had not even reached the Exemplary Saint Stage yet.

One could imagine if news of this spread out, it would cause an uproar in the entire Dao Martial Saint Land, let alone the Fire Worship Sect.

“With my current strength, I’m merely stronger than an ordinary powerhouse at the First Form of the Saint Celestial Stage if I don’t use the Jasper Celestial Sword. Although Yang Wen had mastered a high-grade movement Divine Ability, his high-grade movement Divine Ability wasn’t powerful enough. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for me to catch up to him even if I used the Hundred Inscriptions Saint Sword and the swordplay technique from the Sovereign Heart Sword’s third stage, the Sword Warding Heart!” Duan Ling Tian was well aware of his own strength.

If he did not use the Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword, he was only stronger than an ordinary powerhouse at the First Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. His strength would be inferior to a few rare elite powerhouses at the First Form of the Saint Celestial Stage who had mastered a high-grade Divine Ability to a certain degree.

‘When I killed Yang Wen, that Palace Of Death’s custodian, Nie Zui, must have begun to suspect me even though I’ve blocked his sight. It seems like I can no longer use the Jasper Celestial Sword rashly when a Silver Flame Elder is present,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, ‘Otherwise, the Jasper Celestial Sword will eventually be exposed!’

One could easily imagine that if the Celestial Supreme Treasure, the Jasper Celestial Sword, that was even more valuable than the ten great Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking was exposed, many people would definitely covet it.

At that time, all the powerhouses in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land would know about its existence.

‘Those few weak powerhouses might not be able to lift the Jasper Celestial Sword due to its weight. However, it won’t be difficult for those at the Saint Celestial Stage and above to lift the Jasper Celestial Sword.’ Duan Ling Tian was worried when he thought about this. At the same time, he made up his mind not to use the Jasper Celestial Sword rashly unless it was a life-or-death situation or if he was in a situation where there were no powerhouses present that could see through his movements.

‘Cultivate! Cultivate! I must break through to the Early Exemplary Saint Stage during this closed-door cultivation. After I come out of my closed-door cultivation, I’ll go and have a look at the Enforcement Hall.’ As soon as Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he shut his eyes, completely immersing himself in his cultivation.

The Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique!

As Duan Ling Tian mobilized the cultivation technique, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy inside the room surged into his body ceaselessly, allowing the nine dragons to transport it and continuously make a great Qi circulatory cycle again and again through his 99 Saint Veins.

Since this was the cultivation place of a true disciple, the cultivation environment was, naturally, much better than that of an elite disciple.

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At the Northern Plethora Sect.

As a first-rate force in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, the Northern Plethora Sect was situated in the Western Region and was located deep in the mountains.

Today, the Northern Plethora Sect received an unexpected guest.

As soon as this unexpected guest arrived outside of the Northern Plethora Sect's estate, he was blocked by a Northern Plethora Sect's patrolling elder who led ten patrolling disciples with him.

"I'm the Fire Worship Sect's Silver Flame Elder Li An!" The unexpected guest took out his identity token when faced with the patrolling team of the Northern Plethora Sect. The identity token proved that he was a Silver Flame Elder in the Fire Worship Sect.

"Good day, Elder Li An!" After the Northern Plethora Sect's patrolling elder heard Li An's words and saw his identity token, he quickly bowed respectfully.

Apart from being a Silver Flame Elder in the Fire Worship Sect, he was also a powerhouse ranked 139th on the Supreme Saint Ranking!

Faced with such a powerhouse, the Northern Plethora Sect's patrolling elder, naturally, did not dare to act discourteously.

"Good day, Elder Li An!" The ten patrolling disciples standing behind the Northern Plethora Sect's patrolling elder also bowed at Li An respectfully.

Whoosh!

However, Li An just ignored them. He flew on his own into the Northern Plethora Sect and headed to a corner in the Northern Plethora Sect's estate.

Upon seeing this, the Northern Plethora Sect's patrolling elder and the ten patrolling disciples were not surprised since they had long known that the Fire Worship Sect's Silver Flame Elder Li An was close friends with Yang Chong, the fifth elder of their Northern Plethora Sect.

Currently, Li An was making his way toward the cultivation place of Yang Chong, the fifth elder of the Northern Plethora Sect.

"Why are you here? Is there anything urgent?" Yang Chong was slightly stunned when he saw the travel-weary Li An. His expression had instantly turned grave.

Yang Chong knew it had to be an urgent matter for Li An to personally come over.

Initially, Li An only looked at Yang Chong for a long time without speaking. After a long time had passed, he finally sighed before saying, "Yang Wen... is dead."

Boom!

Li An's words were like a bolt of lightning that struck Yang Chong.

Yang Wen was his eldest son. He was also the one he had placed all his hopes on.

However, Li An had just told him that his eldest son was dead!

At this instant, Yang Chong felt as though the world was spinning. He could not accept this cruel truth at all.

Yang Chong did not lose much of his composure previously when he learned of the death of his youngest son, Yang Wu.

“My condolence...” Li An said in an attempt to console Yang Chong when he saw how stunned Yang Chong was.

Yang Chong was the fifth elder of the Northern Plethora Sect after all. No matter how much he could not accept this truth in his heart, he managed to regain his composure in a short time.

“What happened?!” Yang Chong looked at Li An with bloodshot eyes and a fierce expression on his face.

He had known Li An for many years so he knew Li An would not joke about this matter. For this reason, he did not doubt Li An when he was told that his eldest son, Yang Wen, had died.

“Yang Wen signed a Death Pact with Duan Ling Tian in our Fire Worship Sect’s Saint Land’s Palace Of Death to avenge Yang Wu. However, who would’ve thought that Duan Ling Tian had hidden his strength so well? For this reason, Yang Wen was killed by him,” Li An said as his eyes shone coldly. It seemed as though he wanted to devour somebody when he mentioned Duan Ling Tian.

Boom!

Li An’s words were like another bolt of lightning that struck Yang Chong. He was shocked.

After Duan Ling Tian killed his youngest son, Yang Wu, he killed his eldest son, Yang Wen, as well?

“Duan Ling Tian killed Wen’er? H-How is it possible?!” Yang Chong found this hard to believe.

“I couldn’t believe it as well in the beginning. I even personally went to the Saint Land to inquire about this matter. The truth is indeed so! After Yang Wen had consumed the forbidden pill, he was still killed by Duan Ling Tian in the Fire Worship Sect’s Saint Land’s Palace Of Death! The sword technique that Duan Ling Tian used to kill Yang Chong was so fast that Yang Wen didn’t even realize what was going on. Even the powerhouses at the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage present on the scene at that time couldn’t catch a trace of his sword technique!” Li An’s expression turned even graver when he finished speaking.

Upon hearing his words, Yang Chong could not help but narrow his eyes. He had an expression of disbelief and confusion on his face. “Duan Ling Tian is so strong?!”

No matter how hard Yang Chong found it hard to believe, he had no choice but to accept the truth.

“Duan Ling Tian killed both my sons and cut off my bloodline. Our enmity is irreconcilable!” Yang Chong roared. It seemed like he had lost all his composure, revealing the fury in his heart.

“Yang Chong, now’s not the time to be angry...” Li An’s eyes shone coldly as he quickly said, “We must get rid of Duan Ling Tian as soon as possible! Otherwise, even you and I might not be a match for him if he grows stronger. At that time, it’s good enough if he doesn’t kill us, let alone you killing him to avenge your sons!”

Upon hearing Li An's words, Yang Chong quickly regained his senses and suppressed the flames of fury in his heart.

"I sent someone to inform you that Duan Ling Tian might have come from the Lower Province. Did you send anyone to investigate this matter?" Li An looked at Yang Chong.

### **Chapter 2012: Who's That Lucky Fellow?**

"No." When Yang Chong heard Li An's words, he shook his head sullenly. "I planned to gather my people to investigate his background in the Upper Province first. If there are no results after a while, I'll send my men to the Lower Province to investigate then!"

"Give me a group of men, and I'll lead them to the Lower Province to investigate Duan Ling Tian's background. I have a feeling that Duan Ling Tian may have come from the Lower Province," Li An said in his deep voice as his eyes shone coldly.

Currently, Yang Chong could not wait to kill Duan Ling Tian who had killed both his sons! Similarly, Li An could not wait to get his revenge from Duan Ling Tian.

With the irreconcilable enmity between Li An and Duan Ling Tian, one could easily imagine he would not have a good ending once Duan Ling Tian grew stronger in the future.

For this reason, he decided to personally make a move. He would bring some men to the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land to investigate for Duan Ling Tian's background. Once he discovered Duan Ling Tian's background, he would definitely capture Duan Ling Tian's family and friends and force Duan Ling Tian to leave the Fire Worship Sect. Once Duan Ling Tian had left the Fire Worship Sect, he would be like meat on Li An's chopper board.

As long as Duan Ling Tian was alive, he would not be able to live in peace!

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Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of what was happening in the Northern Plethora Sect, let alone that the Fire Worship Sect's Black Turtle Sanctum's First Silver Flame Elder Li An had led a group of Saint Celestial Stage powerhouses from the Northern Plethora Sect to the Lower Province through the Inter-province Transportation Formation.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was fully immersed in his cultivation. He was completely oblivious to the outside world.

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In the Dao Martial Saint Land's northern region, in a place covered with ice and snow, stood a snow-capped mountain. The mountain appeared very inconspicuous since it was surrounded by other snow-capped mountains of different sizes as well.

This area was sparsely populated. Usually, there were no visitors here.

In the middle of this inconspicuous snow-capped mountain, a palace stood on a vast stone platform. There were more than ten adjacent pavilions around the palace as well.

If one was thousands of meters away from the stone platform, one would not be able to discover the existence of the stone platform no matter how good one's eyesight was.

A Hallucinogenic Formation was laid on the stone platform that blocked one's vision.

From afar, this place appeared completely white due to the Formation. This snow-capped mountain appeared no different from the other snow-capped mountains.

It would be difficult to imagine there was a whole different world behind the white mist!

Whoosh!

As the sound of a faint breeze resonated in the air, a gentle and graceful young woman walked out of a pavilion nearby.

This young woman possessed a pair of intelligent and mischievous looking eyes. Her brows were like a drawing. Her autumn eyes and her tall nose complemented her almost perfect cherry-like mouth. She was like a beauty who could topple a nation.

Soon after, the young woman arrived at another pavilion. She shouted, "Hey! You wretched ladyboy! Did Senior Uncle Prophet say when he will come back?"

If Duan Ling Tian was here, he would recognize this young woman whose beauty could topple a nation was none other than Han Xue Nai whom he regarded as a younger sister.

"I'm not wretched ladyboy!" A gentle voice rang from the pavilion as soon as Han Xue Nai finished speaking. A hint of anger could be heard in the voice.

If one only listened to the voice, one would not be able to tell if the gentle-sounding voice belonged to a man or woman.

After that, no matter what Han Xue Nai said, there were no replies from the person inside the pavilion.

She was being completely ignored.

"You wretched ladyboy! How dare you ignore a mighty miss like me!" Han Xue Nai raised an eyebrow as she became angry out of humiliation

Creak!

Right at this moment, the door of another pavilion suddenly opened. A young man walked out. It was none other than the younger Nangong twin brother.

He was also one of the successors of the Seven Absolutes Sect's Didymus Progeny.

As for Han Xue Nai, she was the successor of the Seven Absolutes Sect's Red Dust Progeny.

The wretched ladyboy whom Han Xue Nai had been speaking to was called Yue Wu Ying. He was the successor of the Seven Absolutes Sect's Dark Shadow Progeny.

This was also the temporary estate for the Seven Absolutes Sect in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. It was a palace with more than ten pavilions located on a stone platform.

"Nangong Yi!" Upon seeing Nangong Yi, Han Xue Nai's eyes brightened as she flew toward him.

"Miss Xue Nai." Nangong Yi greeted her with a smile.

"Nangong Yi, you and Nangong Chen came to the Upper Province with that wretched ladyboy. Did you hear him mention anything about the successor of our Seven Absolutes Sect's First Absolute, the Fog Rain Progeny, during the journey?" Han Xue Nai asked without beating around the bush.

"Yes, I have." Nangong Yi nodded.

Han Xue Nai's eyes lit up again. "What did he say?"

"He said that the emergence of the successor of our Seven Absolutes Sect's First Absolute, the Fog Rain Progeny, is a sign the Seven Absolutes Sect will rise again. It also represents the beginning of a great era. For this reason, Senior Prophet was anxious to look for the successors for the Didymus Progeny," Nangong Yi explained, "If it's not for the fact that Senior Prophet is anxious to look for the successors for the Didymus Progeny, I think Nangong Chen and I might not even have a chance of becoming the successors of the Didymus Progeny!" Nangong Yi said. He was well aware of his own ability.

The Dao Martial Saint Land was so vast. It would not be difficult to find a pair of twin brothers who were much more capable than them if there was enough time.

"Did he say who's the successor of the Fog Rain Progeny and where is he currently?" Han Xue Nai continued to ask.

"I asked him, but he said he doesn't know. However, he did say that Senior Prophet and Senior Hua should know about the Fog Rain's successor." Nangong Yi said as he shook his head. He could not help but ask in the end, "Miss Xue Nai, Senior Hua is your Master so why don't you ask her?"

"I've asked but she refused to tell me!" Han Xue Nai answered with a bitter expression, "I don't even know what she's worried about. It's not a big deal even if she tells me who the Fog Rain's successor is. Don't tell me that she's afraid I would bully him?"

"The Fog Rain's successor is really mysterious..." Nangong Yi sighed as a hint of curiosity appeared in his eyes.

As though he was reminded of something, he looked at Han Xue Nai and asked, "Miss Xue Nai, how come I didn't see Senior Prophet and Senior Hua in these past few days?"

"Senior Uncle Prophet has gone to fetch the successors of the Blazing Phoenix Progeny and the Prophet Progeny. As for my Master, she seems to have gone to look for the successor of the Kratos Progeny," Han Xue Nai said.

“The Prophet Progeny? You mean Senior Prophet’s disciple?” Nangong Yi’s eyes lit up.

“Yes.” Han Xue Nai nodded. “I only just learned that Senior Uncle Prophet has already found the successor for his progeny a few days ago. Based on what my master said, the successor of the Prophet Progeny that Senior Uncle Prophet found seems to be a Senior Sister. On top of that, the successor of the Blazing Phoenix Progeny seems to be a Senior Sister as well.”

When Han Xue Nai finished speaking, a hint of anticipation could be seen twinkling in her eyes. “I really hope that Senior Uncle Prophet would return sooner. Then I’ll be able to meet the two Senior Sisters.”

“Then, does this mean when Senior Prophet and Senior Hua return, the current successors of six out of the seven Absolutes will be gathered?” Nangong Yi asked, surprised.

Han Xue Nai nodded.

“Would Senior Prophet and Senior Hua bring along with them the successor of the First Absolute the Fog Rain Progeny?” Nangong Yi asked as he looked at Han Xue Nai eagerly.

“No,” Han Xue Nai immediately shook her head before she said, “Based on my master’s words, the main reason she and Senior Uncle Prophet went to bring the current successors of the three other Absolutes is to activate the Six Absolutes Heaven Defying Fate Changing Grand Formation to change the fates of seven of us!”

The Didymus Progeny had two successors that was why Han Xue Nai had said seven instead of six people.

Change the fate!

The instant her words left her mouth, a burning and eager look appeared in her eyes.

“The Six Absolute Heaven Defying Fate Changing Grand Formation? What kind of Formation is that?” Nangong Yi asked in astonishment.

“It’s said that it’s a heaven-defying Formation that can raise our Innate Spiritual Roots. Based on what my master said, once the Six Absolute Heaven Defying Fate Changing Grand Formation is successfully activated, the Innate Spiritual Roots of seven of us will transform into the indigo Spiritual Roots at the very least!” When Han Xue Nai spoke, a hint of excitement could be heard in her voice. “If we’re highly talented, our Innate Spiritual Roots might even change into violet Innate Spiritual Roots!”

“Innate Spiritual Roots? Indigo Innate Spiritual Roots? Violet Innate Spiritual Roots?” Nangong Yi was confused when he heard her words.

This was his first time hearing about Innate Spiritual Roots. He did not know what it was, let alone what indigo or violet Innate Spiritual Roots represented.

After Han Xue Nai explained to him, he finally learned about Innate Spiritual Roots and what indigo and violet Innate Spiritual Roots represented.

His breathing quickened immediately. He could not calm down for a long time.



“Miss Xue Nai, the successor of our Seven Absolutes Sect’s First Absolute, the Fog Rain Progeny, won’t participate in the Six Absolutes Heaven Defying Fate Changing Grand Formation ?” Nangong Yi asked.

“It’s called the Six Absolutes Heaven Defying Fate Changing Grand Formation for a reason. The words ‘Six Absolutes’ refers to the six Absolutes of our Seven Absolutes Sect apart from the First Absolute, the Fog Rain Progeny. For this reason, the successor of the Fog Rain Progeny won’t be participating in the Six Absolutes Heaven Defying Fate Changing Grand Formation.” A hint of jealousy could be heard in Han Xue Nai’s voice when she spoke. “From what my Master said, the successor of the Fog Rain Progeny would still be stronger than us even without the help of the Six Absolutes Heaven Defying Fate Changing Grand Formation! If I have to guess, that fellow must be a monstrous genius who possesses the violet Innate Spiritual Root!”

“Now that I’ve heard your words, I’m really eager to meet the successor of the Fog Rain Progeny! I wonder what kind of person he is,” Nangong Yi said eagerly.

“I would also like to know who’s the lucky fellow who obtained the legacy of our Seven Absolutes Sect’s First Absolute, the Fog Rain Progeny!” Han Xue said.