

SOVEREIGN 2017

Chapter 2017: History Repeating Itself

Duan Ling Tian wanted to leave.

However, would Wen Yan let him leave? Of course not.

“Trying to escape?” Wen Yan hissed coldly. Her body seemed to move as fast as a typhoon. In just a blink of an eye, she had arrived before Duan Ling Tian, blocking his path.

To the Saint Land disciples walking out of the Fire Remuneration Palace, this scene was extremely familiar...

However, this time, the person who blocked the other person was switched instead. In the Fire Remuneration Palace, Duan Ling Tian was the one who blocked Wen Yan’s path, but now, she was the one blocking Duan Ling Tian’s path.

“Escape?” Duan Ling Tian smiled disdainfully when he heard Wen Yan’s words and saw her blocking his path. “Wen Yan, you’ve really overestimated yourself. A mere true disciple ranked ninth on the True Ranking thinks she’s qualified to make me escape?!”

When Wen Yan heard his words, she was even more furious. Her Saint Origin was about to surge out as Duan Ling Tian continued to say, “I’m prepared to go to the Palace Of Death now. If you have the guts, come with me to the Palace Of Death to sign the Death Pact! I think you must be itching to kill me, right? I’ll give you a chance to kill me. How about that?” Duan Ling Tian’s words that escalated the matter abruptly shocked everyone.

Duan Ling Tian actually issued a Death Duel to Wen Yan!

“Palace Of Death? Death Duel?” Duan Ling Tian’s voice was loud. Apart from the Saint Land disciples who were walking out from the Fire Remuneration Palace, even the Saint Land disciples in the Central Square instantly gathered by the Fire Remuneration Palace after hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words.

“Duan Ling Tian wants to go to the Palace Of Death again?”

“Duan Ling Tian wants to sign the Death Pact with who this time?”

The group of Saint Land disciples who were moving toward the Fire Remuneration Palace only heard the second half of his words. They did not know who he had issued a Death Duel to.

“Huh? Isn’t the person standing opposite him Senior Sister Wen Yan?”

“It really is Senior Sister Wen Yan. Don’t tell me that Duan Ling Tian wants to sign the Death Pact with Senior Sister Wen Yan?”

Many Saint Land disciples who just came over saw Wen Yan.

As one of the two most outstanding female disciples among the younger generation in the Fire Worship Sect and someone who was ranked ninth on the True Ranking, Wen Yan was, naturally, well-known in the Fire Worship Sect's Saint Land.

The group of Saint Land disciples who had just come was baffled when they saw Duan Ling Tian caught in a conflict with Wen Yan.

Why would these two people be in a conflict?

Soon after, many of the Saint Land disciples who were in the Fire Remuneration Palace explained what had transpired to the disciples who had just arrived.

"Duan Ling Tian and Senior Sister Wen Yan must have enmity with each other. Otherwise, he wouldn't have treated her in such a manner!"

"I was wondering why there's a faint palm print on one side of Senior Sister Wen Yan's face. As it turns out, Duan Ling Tian had slapped her!"

"Duan Ling Tian is really too courageous! Not only did he take the initiative to provoke her, but he even said he wants to sign a Death Pact with her. Is he really that confident?"

"Perhaps, he's just calling her bluff?"

"Calling her bluff? Previously, Yang Wen also thought Duan Ling Tian was calling his bluff when he issued a Death Duel challenge. In the end, he was killed by Duan Ling Tian!"

"What you're trying to say is Duan Ling Tian's confident he can kill Senior Sister Wen Yan that's why he's issuing a Death Duel challenge to her?"

After learning about what had transpired, the Saint Land disciples began to discuss among themselves. A minority of them felt that Duan Ling Tian might be strong enough to kill Wen Yan, but most of them thought Duan Ling Tian was no match for Wen Yan.

In their opinion, Wen Yan was clearly stronger than Duan Ling Tian!

"I wonder if Senior Sister Wen Yan will agree to Duan Ling Tian's Death Duel challenge?!"

"She most likely would agree to it! After all, Duan Ling Tian has publicly humiliated her. Based on her temper, she must be eager to kill him!"

"Hurmph! If Duan Ling Tian really dares to sign the Death Pact with Senior Sister Wen Yan, he will definitely die today!"

Most of the Saint Land disciples did not have a high opinion of Duan Ling Tian.

Suddenly, a Saint Land disciple who was paying attention to Wen Yan from the beginning until now suddenly whispered, "Don't tell me none of you has realized that Senior Sister Wen Yan's expression has turned solemn? It seems like she's wary of Duan Ling Tian. She might not accept his Death Duel challenge!"

The instant he finished speaking, the Saint Land disciples present on the scene instantly shifted their gaze to Wen Yan.

As expected, Wen Yan's expression had turned solemn after she had heard Duan Ling Tian's Death Duel challenge. She did not reply for a long time.

"It can't be right. Senior Sister Wen Yan is afraid?"

"H-How is this possible? No matter what, Senior Sister Wen Yan is still someone who's ranked ninth on the True Ranking. Don't tell me she doesn't even have the courage to engage in a Death Duel with this new true disciple, Duan Ling Tian?"

"I wonder what's going through Senior Sister Wen Yan's mind. Perhaps, she thinks it's risky accepting Duan Ling Tian's Death Duel challenge!"

Many Saint Land disciples shook their heads. Their eyes were filled with disappointment as they spoke.

It was just as the Saint Land disciples had said. Currently, Wen Yan was indeed afraid!

When Duan Ling Tian mentioned going to the Palace of Death to sign the Death Pact, she instantly recalled Yang Wen who was killed by Duan Ling Tian a month ago.

Wen Yan knew the details of what had happened. She knew Duan Ling Tian was the one who took the initiative to issue a Death Duel challenge to Yang Wen.

At that time, not only Yang Wen, but everyone felt that Duan Ling Tian was just calling Yang Wen's bluff, and he was no match for Yang Wen. After Duan Ling Tian and Yang Wen signed the Death Pact in the Palace Of Death, not many people bet on Duan Ling Tian. Almost everybody placed their bets on Yang Wen. They felt the person who would win in the end was Yang Wen. However, the result had shocked everyone. Duan Ling Tian had killed Yang Wen.

This new disciple whom almost everyone looked down on managed to kill Yang Wen who had become a true disciple since a long time ago.

Today, at this moment, history was repeating itself again!

Duan Ling Tian had issued the Death Duel challenge again! This time, his target was Wen Yan!

Naturally, Wen Yan was confident in her own strength. However, Duan Ling Tian was a mystery to her. Ever since he entered the Fire Worship Sect, it only took him less than a year to rise from a Four Symbols Sanctums' disciple to a true disciple in the Saint Land.

She was uncertain if Duan Ling Tian still had any hidden trump cards up his sleeve after he killed Yang Wen. For this reason, she did not dare to accept Duan Ling Tian's Death Duel challenge!

Everyone was afraid of death, and she was no exception to this!

Once a person died, everything would be gone!

“What? You don’t dare?” Duan Ling Tian said disdainfully when he saw Wen Yan’s grave expression and how she did not reply for a long time, “Since you’re afraid, then get out of my way! A good dog should never block someone’s path!”

Many Saint Land disciples could not help but shake their heads when they saw this.

“I really have no idea what’s going through Senior Sister Wen Yan’s mind. She’s wasting such a good opportunity!”

“Perhaps, Yang Wen’s death caused her to feel cautious...”

“She’s ranked ninth on the True Ranking? How ridiculous! If it was Senior Sister Ru Yan who’s ranked seventh on the True Ranking, she wouldn’t act so cowardly like Wen Yan!”

“Of course! Senior Sister Ru Yan has always been stronger than Wen Yan!”

When some of these Saint Land disciples whispered among themselves, they mentioned Gan Ru Yan, Ke’er’s twin sister, who was ranked seventh on the True Ranking.

“Senior Sister Wen Yan is inferior to Senior Sister Ru Yan!”

“Rumor has it that Senior Sister Ru Yan is imprisoned in the Enforcement Hall because Senior Sister Wen Yan reported her. It’s obvious that she did it for her own good. She was using the Enforcement Hall to get rid of Senior Sister Ru Yan.”

“Is this true?”

“I find it very plausible!”

“If that’s the case, Wen Yan is really too treacherous. It’s fine if she can’t fight openly with Senior Sister Ru Yan and is always overpowered by Senior Sister Ru Yan, but to think she used such an underhanded method to get rid of Senior Sister Ru Yan!”

“It doesn’t matter if Senior Sister Ru Yan is punished by the Enforcement Hall, she’ll always be a goddess in my heart. As for Wen Yan, she’ll never be as good as Senior Sister Ru Yan in my heart!”

“I feel the same way!”

After one Saint Land disciple mentioned Gan Ru Yan who was ranked seventh on the True Ranking, the group of Saint Land disciples present on the scene burst into a commotion once again. Some people even revealed some interesting rumors.

Previously, many Saint Land disciples still addressed her as Senior Sister Wen Yan. However, currently, they only referred to her by her name. They had lost all respect for her.

Wen Yan was instantly criticized by everyone present on the scene!

Wen Yan who was originally furious became even more furious when she heard the discussion in her surroundings.

“Shut the hell up!” Wen Yan said loudly as she looked at the Saint Land disciples coldly, causing them to fall silent.

Although they had stopped speaking, their eyes contained a hint of disdain when they looked at Wen Yan. Currently, it seemed that the silence spoke louder than their words.

“Hurmph!” Wen Yan who flew into a rage when she heard the Saint Land disciples’ discussion turned her attention back to Duan Ling Tian. “Duan Ling Tian, I don’t want your life! I want to torture you slowly. Only that way will erase the hatred in my heart!”

The instant she finished speaking, she began to mobilize the Saint Origin in her body. A terrifying energy surged out of her body and began to spread out.

“Why don’t you just admit that you’re afraid? Why is there a need to come up with an excuse?!” Duan Ling Tian smirked when he heard her words.

Chapter 2018: Overpowering Wen Yan

“You’re seeking death.” Wen Yan could no longer hold back when faced with Duan Ling Tian’s continuous provocation. The Saint Origin that had been gathering in her body surged out, causing the air to tremble for a moment.

Wen Yan displayed her strength of a powerhouse at the Second Form of the Saint Celestial Stage at this moment.

“Elementary Devouring Tactic!” Almost as soon as Wen Yan’s Saint Origin surged out from her body, Duan Ling Tian cast the assist-type Divine Ability. The Sun Saint Energy that had long gathered in his body began to form whirlpools around him. In just a blink of an eye, the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy was completely absorbed by the whirlpools.

“Golden Crow’s Wings!” When the Sun Saint Energy in his body was raised to its limit by the Elementary Devouring Tactic, he quickly cast his movement Divine Ability.

A pair of flaming wings appeared on Duan Ling Tian’s back at lightning speed. In just a blink of an eye, he flapped his wings.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A thunderous explosion reverberated in the air. Duan Ling Tian had also moved away at a fast speed.

When Duan Ling Tian moved away, Wen Yan charged out, holding a Hundred Inscriptions Saint Sword. Her target was Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

As Wen Yan pointed her sword forward, ripples began to appear in the air. The speed of the sword was even faster than Duan Ling Tian’s speed when he moved away.

In the eyes of most of the Saint Land disciples, Duan Ling Tian and Wen Yan seemed to have turned into afterimages. However, they could still tell Wen Yan was faster than Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, many Saint Land disciples thought to themselves, ‘As expected, Wen Yan is much stronger!’

“You actually dare to issue a Death Duel challenge to me with this bit of strength?” When Wen Yan saw she was quickly catching up to Duan Ling Tian, she could not help but smile contemptuously.

“Well, weren’t you still afraid to accept my Death Duel challenge even with just this bit of strength?” Duan Ling Tian retorted. The disdain in his voice was very obvious.

“You’re seeking death!” Duan Ling Tian’s words were like adding oil to fire. Wen Yan was absolutely infuriated. Her speed seemed to have become faster as she wielded her Hundred Inscriptions Saint Sword. “It’s time to end this now.”

As the speed of Wen Yan wielding the Hundred Inscriptions Saint Sword sped up, it almost made contact with Duan Ling Tian, causing his heart to jolt. He narrowed his eyes as he continued to move back.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the sound of a sword whistling in the air that sounded like a phoenix’s cry rang in the air.

Everyone heard the sound, but they could not see the sword at all.

As soon as the sound rang in the air, Duan Ling Tian stopped moving.

“AH —”

As soon as Duan Ling Tian came to a halt, a shrill cry reverberated in the air, catching everyone by surprise.

Clang!

The sound of metal dropping on the ground caused the crowd to regain their senses. They instantly shifted their attention to the source of the noise.

“Isn’t that Wen Yan’s Hundred Inscriptions Saint Sword?” Many Saint Land disciples recognized the sword that had dropped to the ground. It was none other than the Hundred Inscriptions Saint Sword that Wen Yan wielded while she was charging at Duan Ling Tian earlier.

Drip! Drip!

They were still stunned by the sight of the sword on the ground when they saw drops of blood dripping onto the ground next to where the Hundred Inscriptions Saint Sword fell.

Upon seeing this, everybody instantly shifted their gaze upward at Wen Yan who was hovering in the air.

Wen Yan was as pale as a piece of paper. Her eyes were shining with fear. At this moment, she seemed to have forgotten to stop her bleeding.

Currently, the arm that was holding on to the sword was bleeding profusely. The sleeve of the true disciple’s uniform was also slashed open. It was obvious she had suffered severe injuries. Otherwise, she would not be bleeding so much. Half of her uniform was dyed red by her blood.

At this moment, Wen Yan was staring at Duan Ling Tian as she stopped her bleeding.

There was only one thought left in her mind. 'Thank goodness I didn't accept his Death Duel challenge!'

Despite being fully focused, she could not even catch a trace of his sword. The speed of his sword was terrifyingly fast. His sword had easily knocked the Hundred Inscriptions Saint Sword off her hand as it slashed her right arm, leaving a deep gash.

'If this was a Death Duel, his sword would have killed me!' Wen Yan was certain about this.

That sword was just too fast that she could not even catch the shadow of the sword. It was not something she could fight against.

Due to this reason, she counted herself lucky for rejecting Duan Ling Tian's Death Duel challenge!

If it had been a Death Duel, Duan Ling Tian would not have just slashed her arm. Perhaps, it would slash her throat or pierce the space between her brows or heart!

She broke out in cold sweat when she thought about the sword when she looked at Duan Ling Tian fearfully.

"Why? Are you counting yourself lucky for rejecting my Death Duel challenge earlier?" Duan Ling Tian smirked coldly when he saw Wen Yan's gaze.

If Wen Yan heard his words before she witnessed his sword technique, she would have been furious and might have said something scathing in return. However, currently, she only kept quiet. She did not dare to utter a single word! Although that was the case, the flame of hatred burned in the depths of her eyes. She was just suppressing her anger for the time being.

She did not let go of her anger toward Duan Ling Tian even though she knew she was no match for him. She would never forget the way he had humiliated her today in the Fire Remuneration Palace!

Endure! She had no choice but to endure for now!

Whoosh!

Under the watchful eyes of the others, Duan Ling Tian moved quickly before he reached in front of Wen Yan.

Horror dawned on her immediately, but she did not dare to act recklessly. Who knew if Duan Ling Tian would further hurt and torture her if she moved. In the Fire Worship Sect, one would not violate the rule as long as one did not kill or cripple fellow disciples.

"Earlier, didn't you say you're going to torture me slowly?" Duan Ling Tian said indifferently as he looked at Wen Yan. It sounded as though he was talking about some unimportant matter.

Wen Yan was terrified when she heard this, but she did not dare to respond.

Slap!

The crisp sound of a slap rang in the air. When Duan Ling Tian saw Wen Yan ignoring him, he slapped her on the other side of her face.

Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp!

Upon seeing this, the Saint Land disciples could not help but gasp. They did not think Duan Ling Tian would be so bold as to slap Wen Yan again.

Wen Yan became dizzy when she was slapped.

When she regained her senses, an intense hint of hatred shone in her eyes as she glared at Duan Ling Tian. If looks could kill, Duan Ling Tian would have died many times over.

“Why? Do you feel unwilling?” Wen Yan’s gaze infuriated Duan Ling Tian, especially when he recalled his wife and daughter were imprisoned in the Enforcement Hall because of her.

Slap!

The instant he finished speaking, he slapped Wen Yan again without waiting for her to reply.

Under the gaze of almost a thousand people in the Central Square, Wen Yan who had been slapped by Duan Ling Tian twice felt as though she had gone through the world’s biggest humiliation. She could not hold back and hissed. “Duan Ling Tian... You’re going to regret this! I promise you! You’re going to regret this!”

“Regret? What’s there for me to regret?” Duan Ling Tian smirked. At the same time, he raised his hand again to slap Wen Yan, causing her head to snap to the side.

Wen Yan knew better this time around. She did not turn back to look at him.

If one paid close attention, one could see the hatred that was almost spilling out of her eyes. Her body seemed stiff, but it was trembling imperceptibly. She felt her rage threatening to burst out, but she forcefully suppressed it because she did not want to be slapped again.

Duan Ling Tian lost interest immediately when he saw Wen Yan’s defeated appearance. He said to her coldly before he prepared to leave, “Scram!”

Upon hearing his words, Wen Yan endured her humiliation and made way for him silently under the watchful eyes of the others.

“So much for being ninth on the True Ranking!” Duan Ling Tian said disdainfully before he left.

Wen Yan’s body stiffened instantly when she heard this.

It was only until Duan Ling Tian had left that she finally picked up her Hundred Inscriptions Saint Sword and left in a hurry. Since she had been greatly humiliated, she, naturally, did not want to stay a second longer in this place.

‘Duan Ling Tian, I’ll never let you go! I’ll never let you go! I, Wen Yan, swear that I’m not human if you don’t die!’ Wen Yan thought to herself furiously as she left.

After Duan Ling Tian and Wen Yan left, the Saint Land disciples finally regained their senses. Everyone could see the confusion in each other’s eyes.

“Duan Ling Tian’s actually so strong?”

“How terrifying! With just a strike, he knocked off Wen Yan’s Hundred Inscriptions Saint Sword and injured her!”

“If that sword wasn’t aimed at Wen Yan’s arm but at her vital points, she would be dead!”

Many Saint Land disciples exclaimed in surprise after witnessing Duan Ling Tian’s strength.

“Duan Ling Tian is really ruthless! To think he humiliated Wen Yan again and again. Could it be that he doesn’t know who Wen Yan’s master and senior brother are?” A Saint Land disciple said.