

SOVEREIGN 2241

Chapter 2241 Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation

Two silhouettes flashed next to each other above barren mountains. The silhouettes belonged to two young men.

One of them was standing on the shoulder of a huge stone golem. His appearance was unkempt, he was dressed in a long azure robe. His hair fluttered all over the place since the headband holding his hair up had broken. With just a glance, one could tell the man resembled Duan Ling Tian. Devil Qi continued to surge out of the stone golem he stood on, but cracks could be seen on it. It was obvious it had taken a lot of damage. It seemed as though it was going to collapse soon. If there were Devils around, they would be able to tell the stone golem was a Saint Devil Puppet.

The other person, on the other hand, was dressed in a black robe. Similar to his companion, his appearance was unkempt as well. His hair was flying everywhere, and he seemed to be injured.

The black-clad man tossed a seal to the azure-clad man who was standing on the shoulder of the stone golem.

There were many exquisite and tiny hills carved on top of the seal. People in the know would recognize it immediately. It was the 10,000 Mountains Seal, one of the Super Saint Weapons on the Ten Great Saint Weapons Ranking in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Both of them had been traveling at their fastest speed for the longest time. They did not dare to slow down.

“Dugu.-I’m afraid that I won’t be able to escape even if I want to!” Duan Ru Feng said when he noticed the sound behind them began to get closer and closer. He said with a bitter smile on his face, “That person is the Palace Master of the Great Spirit Palace Master from the Human-Devil clan. He has broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage a long time ago. Based on our current states, we’re no match for him at all. It’s impossible for us to escape him! We’ve been too careless. We should’ve moved places earlier so he wouldn’t be able to find us.” Regret could be heard in his tone.

Since the Ox-Devil clan from the Land of Exile invaded the Lower Province of Dao Martial Saint Land, Duan Ru Feng had been preparing for it. He even joined forces with Dugu, his long-time rival, to deal with the Devil Clans. They began to kill the invading armies from the Devil Clans and devoured their vital essence and blood essence to further strengthen themselves. They had to get stronger. It was the only way to guarantee their survival and to protect the people around them.

Dugu had abandoned the Mountainshade Black Market and led the elites from the Mountainshade Black Market to Duan Ru Feng’s Azure Cloud Mansion.

After that, one of the most powerful Devil Clans, the Human-Devil clan, set their sights on the Azure Cloud Mansion, but their vanguard was defeated by the combined forces of Dugu and Duan Ru Feng. However, once the main forces from the Human-Devil clan arrived, both of them thought it was impossible to continue their resistance. For this reason, they left the Azure Cloud Mansion’s estate with the members of Azure Cloud Mansion and the Mountainshade Black Market.

Should we return to Cloud Continent?’ This thought briefly appeared in Duan Ru Feng’s mind when he left the Azure Cloud Mansion estate. However, he quickly dismissed the idea. Although it might be safer on Cloud Continent since there would not be many strong Devils there, it meant they could not increase their strength as well. During a critical time like this, it was imperative for them to get stronger. The second Human-Devil era had arrived, they needed to get stronger in the shortest time possible.

After discussing with Dugu, Duan Ru Feng and Dugu led the members of Mountainshade Black Market and Azure Cloud Mansion away from the Azure Cloud Mansion to the eastern region of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land so they could look for an isolated place to settle down.

At the same time, Dugu and Duan Ru Feng would frequently hunt for Devils to increase their strength. Unfortunately, they met with calamity today. They had encountered the Palace Master of Great Spirit Palace.

It was worth mentioning that when the vanguard from the Human-Devil clan invaded, Duan Ru Feng and Dugu had killed the favorite and youngest disciple of the Palace Master of Great Spirit Palace. The disciple was a talented young genius among the Devils. Ever since then, the Palace Master of Great Spirit Palace had been looking for them to seek revenge for his disciple.

“It’s useless to say anything now...” Dugu shook his head and said with a solemn expression, “Duan Ru Feng, although I view you as a rival for the longest time, I’ve always felt we have a special connection. Both of us received the orthodox Devil Clan’s inheritance, and we also became leaders of the strongest factions in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Although we often fought, we appreciated each other as well. I’ve no regrets being your rival and your friend. I hope you’ll look after the people from Mountainshade Black Market after you blood-escape. Moreover, you have to avenge me!” A rare smile appeared on Dugu’s usually cold countenance.

“Blood-escape?” Duan Ru Feng had a bitter smile on his face as he said, “The Palace Master of the Great Spirit Palace had locked onto us with his Divine Consciousness. He would be able to find us no matter where we go. It’s pointless to use blood-escape! I’m afraid we’ll both die together today.” Duan Ru Feng sighed. He thought about his wife, his son, his grandson, and the granddaughter he had yet to meet. A hint of unwillingness could be seen in his eyes. He really did not want to die! However, he did not think there was any hope for him to survive.

“If I say you will live, then, you will live... I, Dugu, am a man of my words!” Dugu said decisively, “Remember my words! You have to avenge me and find a good master for the 10,000 Mountains Seal!” His tone turned flat when he reached the second part of his sentence.

An ominous feeling rose in Duan Ru Feng’s heart when he heard it.

You... What are you planning?!” Duan Ru Feng asked when he detected the change in Dugu’s tone.

Before Dugu could reply, he threw up a mouthful of blood. The blood did not splatter. Curiously, it began to twist and turn in the air and formed paintings of complex symbols in the air. It caused the space to tremble violently.

Wind continued to blow and howl as Dugu controlled his blood to paint the complex symbols.

Although Duan Ru Feng had no idea what Dugu was painting, the oppressive and ancient aura from it gave him the chills.

“This is...” Duan Ru Feng was shocked when he noticed that Dugu’s youthful face began to age suddenly. Wrinkles began to appear on his face, and his hair began to turn silver. His once fit body shrank into an emaciated figure. Moreover, he noticed Dugu was shaking violently and sweating profusely as he clenched his teeth. Blood was constantly flowing out of his mouth. After a while, his teeth began to fall out as well because he was clenching them so hard.

It was obvious Dugu was in agony, a kind of agony that was hard to imagine.

“This is....this is...”

Based on the blood symbols and Dugu’s sudden change as he endured the oppressive and ancient aura, Duan Ru Feng suddenly recalled he had read something similar in a record. There was a technique in the inheritance he obtained from the Devil Clan.

“Age...Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation!!” Duan Ru Feng cried out in shock. His eyes widened in disbelief. “Dugu, you... you.....” He did not expect that Dugu knew how to set up this forbidden Formation from the Devil Clans!

The Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation was an ancient and cruel teleporting Formation. It was cruel because, in order to set up this Formation, one had to burn their life energy. Moreover, one also had to endure the agony of one’s soul being devoured. It was said that having one’s soul devoured was akin to having millions of ants biting on one’s soul. The process was excruciatingly painful. Very few people, or Devils, could endure this pain.

If the person setting up the Formation could not endure the pain of having their soul devoured, the Soul Devouring Blood Formation would fail.

In the history of the Devil Clans, only very few Devils had successfully set up the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation. Those who succeeded had extreme willpower. Not many people dared to set this Formation.

Duan Ru Feng’s emotions were turmoil as he looked at Dugu’s elderly face, his body that was twitching non-stop, and the blood that was constantly flowing out from his mouth. His former rival chose to sacrifice his own life and endure the pain of having his soul devoured to set up the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation so that he could live!

“Dugu...” Duan Ru Feng’s eyes turned red, but there was nothing he could do. He knew Dugu would die instantly if he stopped. Once the process of setting up the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation began, there was no turning back.

Chapter 2242 My Only Friend!

The process of arranging the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation did not take much time to set up, but it did require a lot of effort. Nevertheless, both Duan Ru Feng and Dugu felt as though time was never-ending.

For Duan Ru Feng, time felt long and slow because of the agony in his heart when he saw Dugu sacrificing himself to create an escape path for him.

On the other hand, Dugu felt as though time was crawling because of the agony from performing the Soul Devourment. The agonizing sensation akin to thousands and thousands of ants gnawing on his soul was excruciatingly painful. There were several times when he felt as though he was going to collapse, but he managed to pull through with his strong will power. He felt as though he was suffering a fate worse than death going through this process. One day felt like a year. When his suffering finally ended, Dugu's life force was almost exhausted. However, he had successfully completed the arrangement of the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation.

"Unlock!" Dugu shouted feebly as a crimson sigil emitting dazzling red light appeared at the void in the center of the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation that he had painted with his own blood.

Above the crimson sigil, a huge door that seemed to be constructed entirely out of blood appeared out of thin air. After a while, the door swung open. It was pitch black behind the door. There were no indications of where the door would lead to.

"Duan Ru Feng, you're my only friend!" Dugu said as he looked at Duan Ru Feng. A grin that looked more unsightly than a crying face appeared on his aged face. In his life, he had no friends even though he stood at the peak of the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Before the Devil Clans invaded the Dao Martial Saint Land, he did not think he would call his long-time rival, Duan Ru Feng, a friend.

That was Dugu's last words. His life force was completely depleted at this moment, and it disappeared in a blink of an eye as though he had never existed at all.

Painting and arranging the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation would not only waste one's vitality, but it would also consume one's soul!

After Dugu had finished arranging the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation, he was like a lamp that had run out of fuel. Since he had used the last of his breath to say his final words, he could no longer hold on and breathe his last breath. However, he had a smile on his face when he died. It seemed as though he had died peacefully with no regrets in his life.

"Dugu!" Duan Ru Feng's reddened eyes were brimming in tears when he watched how Dugu carved a path for him to escape at the expense of his own life. Two streaks of tears streamed down his face. Men usually did not cry easily because they had not reached a level of sadness that justified tears.

Prior to the Devil Clans' attack on the Dao Martial Saint Land, Dugu had never tried to befriend Duan Ru Feng, but the same could be said for Duan Ru Feng as well. However, at the critical moment, Dugu, his friend, did not even hesitate to sacrifice his life and destroy his soul, apart from bearing the excruciating pain of the Soul Feeder, to give Duan Ru Feng a chance to escape!

Dugu did not have to suffer this agony, but he had willingly done this so he could save Duan Ru Feng.

Swoosh!

Suddenly Duan Ru Feng heard noises from behind that were fast approaching him as though his pursuer would catch up to him soon. He looked at the gradually fading entrance of the portal that had just been

activated by the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation, and without any delay, he entered the portal by manipulating the Saint Devil Puppet under his feet

Duan Ru Feng had initially wanted to collect Dugu's Spatial Ring so it would not be taken by the Palace Master of Giant Soul Palace from the Human-Devil Clan, but time did not allow it.

As soon as Duan Ru Feng entered the portal, the portal faded even more rapidly than before.

Fwuh!

The portal in the void that was unlocked by the Time-Soul Feeding Blood disappeared just at the moment his pursuer, the Palace Master of the Human-Devil clan's Giant Soul Palace, arrived.

The Palace Master of the Human Devil clan's Giant Soul Palace was a tall and muscular middle aged-man dressed in a golden robe. His long hair was casually tied up and lay on his back. He had an expression of determination on his face. Although no anger could be seen on his face, he radiated an aura of authority and power.

Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation?

When the Palace Master of the Human Devil clan's Giant Soul Palace arrived, he caught a glimpse of the disappearing void.

It did not surprise him that this man had set up the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation, a forbidden formation from the Devil Clans that was used to escape, since he saw a dried corpse that suddenly fell down.

At this moment, the Palace Master of the Human Devil clan's Giant Soul Palace also discovered his Divine Consciousness that had been locked onto the other person had been severed.

The portal that was constructed by the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation was different from the common Blood Escape Secret Tactic from the Devil Clan. The latter would not be able to help the escapee escape from his pursuer's Divine Consciousness, but it was different for the former.

For this reason, he knew it would be impossible for him to track the other person since he had fled through the portal that was opened by the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation. He had no idea where the other person had teleported to.

The Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land was not big, but it was not very small either. It would be difficult for him to find the other person if that person intended to hide from him.

"I didn't expect that such a common Devil Cultivator would be able to successfully paint and arrange an Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation!" The Palace Master of the Giant Soul Palace sighed. He took a step forward and flew down to remove the Spatial Ring from Dugu. A hint of respect could be seen in his eyes when he looked at Dugu's body.

Even among the Devil Clans from the Land of Exile, very few of them would dare to paint and arrange the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation. Moreover, the number of Devils who could successfully paint and arrange the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation was even rarer. When he saw an ordinary Devil

Cultivator like Dugu had not only successfully painted and arranged the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation, but had also successfully completed it, his heart was filled with respect for him.

It was true that his relationship with Dugu was hostile, and he would not hesitate to kill Dugu if he came back alive. However, it did not and would not diminish nor affect the respect he had for Dugu.

That lucky guy...’ When he thought of the man who had escaped from his Divine Consciousness through the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation, escaping death, a seldom-seen expression of envy appeared on his face.

Although he had many friends in this lifetime, he was certain none of these ‘friends’ would be willing to sacrifice themselves to arrange the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation for him.

“Yuan’er... That lucky Duan Ru Feng had escaped. However, Master assures you that one day, I’ll find him and kill him to avenge you!” He murmured to himself as his eyes gleamed coldly, replacing the envious look in his eyes.

These words were said for his most beloved last disciple who was killed by Dugu and Duan Ru Feng.

Meanwhile, after Duan Ru Feng entered the portal that was unlocked by the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation, he arrived at a place that he was completely unfamiliar with.

Currently, he was too busy surveying his surroundings. He stood motionless. His Saint Devil had long vanished as though it had left him.

After a while, Duan Ru Feng muttered to himself, “Dugu, rest in peace... I’ll find a good master for your Super Saint Weapon, the 10,000 Mountains Seal.”

“In addition, I’ll certainly seek revenge for you... I’ll personally decapitate the Palace Master of the Human-Devil clan’s Giant Soul Palace to avenge your death!” His eyes flashed fiercely.

Cloud Continent.

Duan Ling Tian had no idea that his father had almost gotten killed. At this moment, after confirming that his family and friends were not in the Ten Great Dynasties, he had left for the Foreign Lands.

Skywolf Fort was his first stop as well previously when he left the Ten Great Dynasties. Currently, the master of Skywolf Fort had changed again. The Skywolf Fort was overrun with a Devil Clan that was relatively powerful.

Naturally, their strength was relatively powerful in comparison to the strength of the Devil Clans in the Ten Great Dynasties.

The level of cultivation of these Devils was nothing to Duan Ling Tian. They were extremely weak, and he could crush them with just a blow. For this reason, Duan Ling Tian easily destroyed the Devil Clan that was occupying the Skywolf Fort.

It's a pity... It seems like all the original occupants of Skywolf Fort had left. I'm not even certain if they've been killed or if they fled the city.' During his time here, Duan Ling Tian did not see any former occupants of Skywolf Fort.

Since I'm here, I might as well take a look around Cloud Continent! There's still a possibility that father, mother, Little Fei'er, and the others are hiding on Cloud Continent. They might be worried that returning to the Ten Great Dynasties is too obvious..." Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened when he thought about this.

With that thought in mind, Duan Ling Tian did not want to linger in Skywolf Fort any longer. He led the three ladies out of Skywolf Fort in a flying carpet and flew toward his next destination.

During Duan Ling Tian's journey, he would slay every Devil that he encountered.

The Cloud Continent was only a Mortal Continent, and its cultivation environment was extremely poor. The powerful Devil Clans would not willingly stay here, and thus, only weak Devil Clans would settle down here. With Duan Ling Tian's current strength, it was easy for him to defeat all the Devils he encountered.

Moreover, when Duan Ling Tian killed the Devils, his Innate Spiritual Root began to turn a darker violet.

"With this speed, it won't be long before my Innate Spiritual Root transforms into a dark violet one," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself excitedly.

When my Innate Spiritual Root transforms into a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root, Ke'er's and my Innate Spiritual Roots will be further improved. I really wonder what's above a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, looking forward to the change.

He continued traveling and killing Devils with the three ladies by his side.

Time quietly passed by. About a month later, Duan Ling Tian's Innate Spiritual Root finally transformed into a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root!

That was fast!' After experimenting a few times, Duan Ling Tian realized his speed of absorbing Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy previously could not compare to the speed now!

Chapter 2243 The Limit! Black Innate Spiritual Root!

A human's desire was insatiable. This was a fact.

Just like a beggar, perhaps, his biggest wish was to just have a good meal and not to starve. However, when he was full and not starving, he would long for a better life...

Duan Ling Tian was the same. In the past, all he wanted was to improve his Innate Spiritual Root to a violet one with the help of the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic. However, after he had gained a violet Innate Spiritual Root, he began to long for a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root which was also supposedly the highest grade of Innate Spiritual Roots.

Initially, Duan Ling Tian thought this was the limit of the Innate Spiritual Roots, but when he found out that it was not through experimenting, and that it was likely there was a higher grade of Innate Spiritual Roots, he began to long for it as well.

After Duan Ling Tian possessed a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root, he discovered he could still improve it with the Elementary Devouring Tactic even though the progress was extremely slow.

I would like to see what's the next grade of Innate Spiritual Root that comes after a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, filled with curiosity, as he continued to bring the three girls with him as he swept through the Cloud Continent.

After some time, almost all the Devil Clans that had settled down on Cloud Continent had been slain by Duan Ling Tian. The only ones who survived were those who managed to hide from him.

Throughout the entire time, Duan Ling Tian continued to use the Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, to improve his Innate Spiritual Root. However, it seemed like there was an impossibly wide gap between the dark violet Innate Spiritual Root and the next grade of Innate Spiritual Root.

Even after Duan Ling Tian had devoured the Innate Spiritual Roots of almost all the powerhouses from the Devil Clans on Cloud Continent, it did not seem like he was any closer to improving his Innate Spiritual Root to the next grade.

"In the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, a Mortal Continent such as Cloud Continent is indeed too small... Not only that, but the Devils on Cloud Continent were mostly weaklings from the Land of Exile. Although there were a great number of them, their innate talent was quite poor. The quality of their Innate Spiritual Roots was low as well." Duan Ling Tian was deeply aware of the gap between his Innate Spiritual Root and the next grade of Innate Spiritual Root. The gap felt almost unbridgeable!

"It seems like my parents, Little Fei'er, and the others are not in Cloud Continent..." As he swept through Cloud Continent, he did not forget to search for his family and friends. However, his effort was futile. He had to accept the fact that his family and friends did not come to the Cloud Continent. His expression was taut and worries could be seen in his eyes.

If they did not return to Cloud Continent, where did they go? Moreover, why did they not return to Cloud Continent? Did something happen to them?

If I had known this would happen, I would have prepared Soul Pearls for my parents, Little Fei'er, and the others. At least, I would know if they're safe.' The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, a sense of remorse overcame him. He felt regretful he did not create Soul Pearls for his family and friends. Otherwise, he would not be in this position.

"Brother Tian, don't worry so much Brother Tian." Ke'er consoled Duan Ling Tian in a timely manner when she saw through his worries. "Since Uncle Feng and Aunt Rou managed to flee under the nose of the Human-Devil clan, it means they're strong enough to protect themselves. Since they're not on Cloud Continent, they must have found another place to hide in. There are another two Mortal Continents after all. Maybe they didn't return to Cloud Continent because they didn't want to implicate their old friends. Moreover, they managed to kill many vanguards from the Human-Devil clan as well. The Human-Devils must have hated them and might possibly track them to Cloud Continent. It's no secret that Cloud Continent is Uncle Feng's hometown."

Ke'er words were logical, and it managed to ease a little of Duan Ling Tian's worries.

"Thank you, Ke'er," Duan Ling Tian said softly as he looked at Ke'er's gentle expression. At this moment, he felt like the happiest man in the world. What else could a husband wish for with a wife like this?

"Brother Tian, is there a need for 'thank you' between us?" Ke'er looked at Duan Ling Tian with gentle eyes as though all she could see was Duan Ling Tian.

Gan Ru Yan who was standing at the side had a complicated expression on her face as she watched the scene unfolding before her.

As for Duan Si Ling, she had, at some point, fallen soundly asleep in Duan Ling Tian's arms.

"Let us go to the other two Mortal Continents to have a look." After saying this to Ke'er and Gan Ru Yan, Duan Ling Tian hugged his daughter and led them away from the Cloud Continent at an extremely swift speed.

There were three Mortal Continents in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Cloud Continent was one of them.

It did not take long for Duan Ling Tian to arrive at one of the Mortal Continents. Similarly, he began to slay and devour the Innate Spiritual Roots of all the Devils that he encountered while he searched for his friends and family.

During this time, his Innate Spiritual Root continued to improve.

A span of two months passed by in a blink of an eye.

Currently, the Devil Clans in this Mortal Continent had also been slain by him.

"I-it's just like a bottomless pit!" At this time, Duan Ling Tian discovered that his Innate Spiritual Root was still dark violet. Although the color was getting even darker than before, it seemed as though it was nowhere close to improving to the next grade.

If I didn't devour the group of Devils' Innate Spiritual Roots on this Mortal Continent and use them to improve Si Ling and Gan Ru Yan's Innate Spiritual Roots, their Innate Spiritual Roots might have already turned dark violet!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"When we go to the final Mortal Continent, I'll help them improve their Innate Spiritual Roots." When Duan Ling Tian realized it was almost impossible for him to improve his Innate Spiritual Root by devouring the Devils' Innate Spiritual Roots, he decided to improve the Innate Spiritual Roots of his daughter, Duan Si Ling, and Ke'er's twin sister, Gan Ru Yan.

"It's unfortunate that father, mother, Little Fei'er and the others are not here." Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, disappointed that he could not find his family and friends here. However, since he had been prepared for this, he did not feel too upset.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian brought the three girls with him and swiftly made his way to the final Mortal Continent. When they arrived at the final Mortal Continent, he continued slaying the Devil Clans while he searched for his family and friends.

“This...” When Duan Ling Tian was about to help his daughter to improve her Innate Spiritual Root, he was shocked to discover her Innate Spiritual Root was not in the rainbow spectrum. She possessed a black Innate Spiritual Root!

“I can’t believe it! There’s no progress at all...” Moreover, when Duan Ling Tian tried to fuse the Innate Spiritual Roots he had devoured from the Devils with his daughter’s Innate Spiritual Root, he discovered there was no progress at all. This was like dropping a drop of water in the ocean, unable to set off waves at all.

In Duan Ling Tian’s case, after he absorbed the Devils’ Innate Spiritual Roots, he could still feel a very slight improvement in his dark violet Innate Spiritual Root. It was unlike his daughter’s Innate Spiritual Root that had no reaction at all.

Is it possible that the black Innate Spiritual Root is the highest grade of Innate Spiritual Roots? A thought suddenly appeared in his mind. As soon as he thought about it, he felt even more certain about it. At this time, an abrupt thought appeared in Duan Ling Tian’s mind.

As it turned out, the highest grade of Innate Spiritual Roots was black Innate Spiritual Roots!

If black is really the highest grade then everything makes sense. As long as I keep improving my dark violet Innate Spiritual Root, in the end, it would gradually darken until it turns black.’ Duan Si Ling’s black Innate Spiritual Root had given her father, Duan Ling Tian, a revelation.

“Ke’er...” Duan Ling Tian said through Voice Transmission. “Is Si Ling’s cultivation speed very fast? Is it to the point where it’s ridiculous and mind-blowing?”

“Yes.” Although Ke’er did not know why Duan Ling Tian would ask this question, she nodded. She replied through Voice Transmission, “Since she’s young, Si Ling has always shown a remarkable innate talent... However, I stopped her from cultivating because I don’t want her to lead such a life. I didn’t even tell my sister about Si Ling’s remarkable talent. I’m afraid she would think it’s a waste of Si Ling’s talent and insist on letting her cultivate.”

Ke’er’s thoughts were very simple. She just wanted her daughter to live happily and have a beautiful childhood memory. For things like her daughter’s remarkably high innate talent and her Innate Spiritual Root, she was not bothered at all and had no wish to find out more about it.

Chapter 2244 The Frog at the Bottom of the Well

“You did right.” Duan Ling Tian expressed his agreement with Ke’er’s thought.

No matter how heaven-defying his daughter’s innate talent was, he did not want his daughter to start cultivating at an age too young and lose her happy childhood. A person only had one childhood in their life. Once gone, it would never come back. With that said, he was still extremely shocked by his daughter’s Innate Spiritual Root.

I've been so curious about the next grade of Innate Spiritual Roots after the dark violet Innate Spiritual Roots, who knew the answer lay in my daughter's body all along!' It took a while for Duan Ling Tian to recover from his shock.

Previously, after he had successfully improved his Innate Spiritual Root to a dark violet one, he had always been curious about the next grade. He could not wait to improve his dark violet Innate Spiritual Root. Finally, his question was answered.

The next grade of Innate Spiritual Roots above dark violet ones were black ones. Black Innate Spiritual Roots were the highest grade of Innate Spiritual Roots.

Never in Duan Ling Tian's wildest dreams would he think that the Innate Spiritual Root he had longed for night and day would be possessed by his daughter!

This revelation had opened a new door for Duan Ling Tian. He finally had a clear target.

"Black Innate Spiritual Root... Black Innate Spiritual Root... I finally have a clear target!"

Since Si Ling possessed the highest grade of Innate Spiritual Root which is the black one, it's meaningless for me to improve her Innate Spiritual Root. For now, I'll just help Gan Ru Yan improve her Innate Spiritual Root.' As soon as Duan Ling Tian thought about this, he began to prepare to improve her Innate Spiritual Root.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian would have to ask Gan Ru Yan first. After all, she was not like his daughter, Si Ling, who had yet to have a cultivation base. She had not developed her Divine Consciousness yet, so she would not feel anything even when he extended his Divine Consciousness into her.

Gan Ru Yan, on the other hand, was different. Her cultivation base was at least at the Saint Celestial Stage. If he abruptly extended his Divine Consciousness into her body, she would definitely put up a struggle.

"I plan to improve your Innate Spiritual Root," Duan Ling Tian said to Gan Ru Yan bluntly.

"Improve my Innate Spiritual Root?" Gan Ru Yan was stunned when she heard Duan Ling Tian's words. She was confused. "What do you mean? What do you mean by improving my Innate Spiritual Root? How can one improve one's Innate Spiritual Root?"

"I heard that you possess an indigo Innate Spiritual Root. I'm confident I can improve your Innate Spiritual Root to a violet one within a month!"

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised by Gan Ru Yan's reaction. It was only natural for most people to react in such a way.

Gan Ru Yan was so baffled that she remained speechless for a while. He only needed a month to improve her Innate Spiritual Root to a violet one?

Duan Ling Tian's words continued to resonate in Gan Ru Yan's ears, shocking her. She could not help but feel skeptical.

Gan Ru Yan took a deep breath to calm herself down. She looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked skeptically, "You... Are you joking? Can you really improve Innate Spiritual Roots?"

Although Gan Ru Yan thought it was impossible to improve her Innate Spiritual Root, when she saw the solemn expression on his face, she almost believed him. However, there was a slightly doubtful expression on her face.

Duan Ling Tian scoffed coldly when faced with Gan Ru Yan's skepticism. He said, "You can forget it if you're not interested." If it was not for the fact that he felt Gan Ru Yan treated Ke'er and his daughter quite well, and that Ke'er had some affections toward her, he would not have offered to improve her Innate Spiritual Root! Now that she doubted him, it was only natural that he no longer felt like helping her.

You...Gan Ru Yan flew into a slight rage out embarrassment when she saw Duan Ling Tian's attitude toward her. It was completely different from how he treated her sister.

"Sister, Brother Tian won't deceive you," Ke'er chimed in at this moment.

Naturally, Gan Ru Yan did not doubt her sister's words. For this reason, she believed Duan Ling Tian could really improve her Innate Spiritual Root. She began to feel waves of excitement.

H-he can really help people improve their Innate Spiritual Roots? Is he even human?' Gan Ru Yan's heart was in turmoil.

When Gan Ru Yan regained her senses, she looked at Duan Ling Tian anxiously, "Who said that I'm not interested? You said you're going to improve my Innate Spiritual Root. Even Ke'er heard you. You can't go back on your words." Currently, she was afraid he would refuse. If he really refused, it would mean she had lost the chance to improve her Innate Spiritual Root.

Was there anyone who did not want a violet Innate Spiritual Root?

"Brother Tian, help sister improve her Innate Spiritual Root, please," Ke'er said to Duan Ling Tian.

Since Ke'er had personally made a request, Duan Ling Tian who had wanted to make things difficult for Gan Ru Yan dismissed that thought. "Since Ke'er has spoken, I won't be calculative with you."

"Thank you, Brother Tian!" Ke'er flashed a sweet smile upon hearing his words.

Upon seeing this, Gan Ru Yan looked at Ke'er with a look of gratitude in her eyes. At the same time, there was also a hint of envy and dejection in the depths of her eyes. She and her sister looked identical, but the man's treatment of them was poles apart. Although she did not feel it was wrong for him to treat his sister so well, she could not help the envy and complicated emotion that assaulted her.

In the next few days, Duan Ling Tian kept his word and improved Gan Ru Yan's Innate Spiritual Root. It completely dispersed her doubts, but she could not help but feel baffled. As it turned out, there was someone who could improve Innate Spiritual Roots. Although she had believed her sister's words before this, now that she was personally witnessing it, she was shocked.

“There’s actually such technique in this world?” It took a long time for Gan Ru Yan to return to her senses. After a while, she asked, “Can you also improve your own Innate Spiritual Root?”

“Yes,” Duan Ling Tian replied with a nod. He was neither cold nor friendly.

Upon hearing this, bitterness and dejection rose in Gan Ru Yan’s heart. At the same time, she dismissed her idea of asking more about this matter.

Since Gan Ru Yan already possessed an indigo Innate Spiritual Root, it was not difficult to improve it to violet Innate Spiritual Root.

In less than a month, Duan Ling Tian successfully improved Gan Ru Yan’s Innate Spiritual Root to a violet one.

“How fast!” Now that Gan Ru Yan possessed a violet Innate Spiritual Root, she tried to sense and absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy. She discovered the speed of her detecting and absorbing Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy were completely unlike before. It had gotten several times faster!

If I’m still in the Fire Worship Sect in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, with my current innate talent, my cultivation would definitely progress at a tremendous speed!’ Gan Ru Yan thought to herself.

“It can still be improved?” When Gan Ru Yan noticed that Duan Ling Tian continued to devour the Innate Spiritual Roots of Devils to improve her already violet Innate Spiritual Root, she was bewildered.

The violet Innate Spiritual Roots were not the limit?

Duan Ling Tian scoffed. “Even the violet Innate Spiritual Roots have several grades... Your violet Innate Spiritual Root is only light violet. It’s also the weakest violet Innate Spiritual Root,” Duan Ling Tian replied lazily.

For the next month or so, Gan Ru Yan felt as though she was a frog living at the bottom of a well! When her Innate Spiritual Root turned dark violet, she also discovered that her cultivation speed had been raised more than tenfolds compared to when her Innate Spiritual Root was only light violet.

What did this mean?

“N-No wonder his cultivation speed is so heaven-defying!” At this time, Gan Ru Yan finally realized why Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation speed was so fast. With such an Innate Spiritual Root, how could it not be fast?

However, Gan Ru Yan was unaware that Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation speed was so fast when he was in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land was not completely due to his Innate Spiritual Root. It was because he had the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

If Duan Ling Tian had a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root at that time, with the help of the time flow on the fourth floor of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, his cultivation base would have broken through to the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage if not the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

“If I’m still in the Fire Worship Sect in the Upper Province, apart from you and Ke’er, who else would be a match for me with this highest grade Innate Spiritual Root?” Gan Ru Yan mused excitedly.

The highest grade?" Upon hearing Gan Ru Yan's words, Duan Ling Tian shook his head. However, he did not offer an explanation.

"What do you mean? Don't tell me the Innate Spiritual Root I currently possess is not the highest grade?" Gan Ru Yan asked with a frown.

Chapter 2245 The Final Stretch

Initially, Duan Ling Tian did not plan to explain himself. He glanced at Gan Ru Yan then said nonchalantly, "Of course!"

"Of course?" Gan Ru Yan frowned. "If the dark violet Innate Spiritual Roots are not the highest grade of Innate Spiritual Roots, then, what's the highest grade of Innate Spiritual Roots?"

"Black Innate Spiritual Roots," Duan Ling Tian replied.

"Black Innate Spiritual Roots?" Gan Ru Yan looked at Duan Ling Tian with a solemn expression as she asked, "Don't tell me your Innate Spiritual Root has already turned black?"

Gan Ru Yan thought Duan Ling Tian possessed a black Innate Spiritual Root because there was no way he could know black Innate Spiritual Roots were the highest grade unless he had seen them before. Therefore, she thought he had already improved his Innate Spiritual Root to a black one.

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

"Then, you..." Gan Ru Yan was about to continue her words.

Duan Ling Tian interrupted her. "I'm not going to explain it to you. It's up to you if you believe it or not." At this moment, he was beginning to feel slightly impatient. It was clear that Gan Ru Yan doubted him. She refused to believe him and was throwing so many questions at him. If it was going to be like that, he could not be bothered to explain it to her.

A burst of annoyance surged through Gan Ru Yan when she saw the way Duan Ling Tian was acting. "W-What's with your attitude?" Look at him! He was patient when he was with her sister. However, all his patience vanished when he interacted with her. How could she not feel annoyed? At this moment, she seemed to have forgotten her sister was Duan Ling Tian's wife!

"Sister, Si Ling has a black Innate Spiritual Root, and it can't be further improved. That's why Brother Tian says black is the highest grade of Innate Spiritual Roots," Ke'er quickly explained when she saw that her sister was becoming angry.

When Gan Ru Yan heard Ke'er's words, she instinctively extended her Divine Consciousness, preparing to investigate the Innate Spiritual Root in Si Ling's soul. "Si Ling has a black Innate Spiritual Root?"

At this moment, Duan Si Ling was sound asleep in Duan Ling Tian's arms. As soon as he felt Gan Ru Yan's Divine Consciousness that was moving toward his arm, he, naturally, knew what she was trying to do. Initially, he wanted to stop her, but after thinking about it, he dismissed the idea. After all, he did not think she would harm his daughter.

“It’s really black!” After investigating it, Gan Ru Yan also confirmed that Ke’er’s daughter possessed a black Innate Spiritual Root.

If one continues to improve a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root, it’ll gradually darken until it turns black,’ Gan Ru Yan mused to herself.

After a while, she turned to look at Duan Ling Tian and Ke’er before her eyes settled on Duan Ling Tian. “Ke’er’s Innate Spiritual Root has always been violet, but that shouldn’t be the case for you, right?”

“What are you trying to say?” Duan Ling Tian asked with a frown. He sensed there was a hidden meaning in her words.

“Put aside the fact that your Innate Spiritual Root hadn’t been violet from the start, even if it was, the union between you and Ke’er shouldn’t be able to produce a child with a black Innate Spiritual Root, right? After all, Ke’er also possessed a violet Innate Spiritual Root,” Gan Ru Yan explained.

Duan Ling Tian’s frown deepened when he heard Gan Ru Yan’s words. If she did not mention this, he would not have thought about this too.

Indeed. It was just as Gan Ru Yan had said. Even if two people with violet Innate Spiritual Roots had gotten married, it would be impossible for them to give birth to a child with a black Innate Spiritual Root.

After all, black Innate Spiritual Roots were unheard of in the Dao Martial Saint Land. In fact, Duan Ling Tian would not have known about it if he did not experiment and also discover his daughter had a black Innate Spiritual Root.

“However, there’s no doubt Si Ling possesses a black Innate Spiritual Root. There are only two possibilities for this!” Gan Ru Yan continued to say, “First, the union between both of you caused a mutation in Si Ling’s Innate Spiritual Root, causing her to possess the highest grade of Innate Spiritual Root. Second, it’s because Ke’er is truly a reincarnation of a goddess just like the Sect Leader claimed. I think it’s not impossible for a descendant of a goddess to possess the highest grade of Innate Spiritual Roots.”

“All this talk of being the reincarnation of a goddess is nonsense!” Duan Ling Tian instantly rejected her explanation about Ke’er being the reincarnation of a goddess as soon as Gan Ru Yan finished speaking.

Previously, when Duan Ling Tian was still a Guardian in the Fire Worship Sect in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, he had learned from the other Guardians that the Sect Leader was the only one who claimed Ke’er was the reincarnation of a goddess. Other people, including the three Guardians, did not think Ke’er was the reincarnation of a goddess. For this reason, he believed the talk was unfounded.

“I don’t think so,” Gan Ru Yan replied with a shook of her head. “If Yu— I mean, Ke’er, isn’t the reincarnation of a goddess then why are our Innate Spiritual Roots so different even though we’re identical twins? Don’t you think it makes sense if she’s really the reincarnation of a goddess?” Gan Ru Yan asked as she looked at Duan Ling Tian. She had gradually changed the way she addressed Ke’er because she knew her sister preferred to be addressed as Ke’er.

Duan Ling Tian could not refute Gan Ru Yan's words. Indeed. If Ke'er was not the reincarnation of a goddess, logically, there should not be such a big difference between their innate talent.

"However, it's also possible that Ke'er Innate Spiritual Root had mutated since our parents each had a light indigo Innate Spiritual Root and a blue Innate Spiritual Root," Gan Ru Yan continued to say.

"Currently, Si Ling's condition is the same as Ke'er's. Their Innate Spiritual Roots have either mutated or Ke'er is really the reincarnation of a goddess." Gan Ru Yan made the connection between Duan Si Ling and Ke'er. Both mother and daughter's situation was similar.

After listening to Gan Ru Yan's words, Duan Ling Tian began to have second thoughts. Naturally, he believed in reincarnation. After all, to a certain extent, he could be considered as being reincarnated as well. In his past life, he was the strongest Weapon Specialist on Earth, but in the end, because of one accident, his soul crossed to this world, and he had reincarnated.

However, only the Sect Leader of Fire Worship believed Ke'er was the reincarnation of a goddess. He had claimed so without any evidence. Everyone in the sect did not believe him. For this reason, Duan Ling Tian was not 100% convinced.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was not sure what he should believe. He felt his head ached the more he thought about it. In the end, he gave up on thinking about it.

"I don't care if Ke'er is the reincarnation of a goddess or not, she's still my wife. This will never change! The same applies to Si Ling. It doesn't matter why she possesses a black Innate Spiritual Root, she's still my daughter!" Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as his eyes shone with determination.

After Duan Ling Tian helped Gan Ru Yan improve her Innate Spiritual Root to a dark violet one, there were still many Devil Clans on this Mortal Continent.

'I'll continue to kill them and improve my Innate Spiritual Root... At the same, I'll continue to search for father, mother, and Little Fei'er,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he brought the three girls with him to search the places he had not searched yet.

One by one, the powerhouses from the Devil Clans were killed by Duan Ling Tian, and their Innate Spiritual Roots were used to improve his Innate Spiritual Root to a black one.

Unfortunately, the gap between the violet Innate Spiritual Root and the black Spiritual Root was just too wide. There was a long way to go before a dark violet Innate Spiritual Root turned black. Duan Ling Tian became deeply aware of this when he discovered he was nowhere close to possessing a black Innate Spiritual Root even after he had finished killing all the Devils he encountered in this Mortal Continent.

"I've searched all three Mortal Continents but father, mother, Little Fei'er, and the others aren't there. I can only look in every corner of the ocean to see if I can find them."

The ocean was vast and boundless. Although it was nowhere as big as the Dao Martial Saint Land, it was still bigger than the three Mortal Continents combined.

Duan Ling Tian used a span of half a year to search every corner of the ocean as the girls accompanied him. Throughout his journey, he encountered many powerhouses from the Devil Clans. These Devils

were stronger than the Devils on the three Mortal Continents and their innate talent was higher as well. For this reason, their Innate Spiritual Roots were higher in quality as well.

For this reason, after half a year, not only did Duan Ling Tian manage to see the threshold of the black Innate Spiritual Root, but he was only one step away from possessing the black Innate Spiritual Root.

I'm very close to possessing a black Innate Spiritual Root... Moreover, there's no light or dark to it. It'll turn completely black soon if I can just improve it a little more. My Innate Spiritual Root is so dark now that it's almost as black as Si Ling's Innate Spiritual Root' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as his eyes shone brightly.

Chapter 2246 Duan Ling Tian's Ambition

"I wonder how fast my cultivation speed would be after my Innate Spiritual Root turns black. I'm really looking forward to it!" Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself. His eyes were shining so brightly it seemed as though it was capable of lighting up the night sky. His cultivation speed had increased tremendously when it turned an even darker shade of violet, but he knew it would increase even more when it reached the next level. Despite being only a step away from possessing a black Innate Spiritual Root, the one step felt like an unbridgeable chasm. If he managed to cross this seemingly unbridgeable chasm, he knew his innate talent would soar and it would be peerless. Although he had no idea how much he would improve until his Innate Spiritual Root turned black, he was certain of this.

Unfortunately, I still don't have news about father, mother, Little Fei'er, and the others...' Duan Ling Tian sighed when his thoughts shifted from his Innate Spiritual Root to his family and friends.

During these six months, he had searched the ocean, devouring many Devils' Innate Spiritual Roots, looking for his family and friends. However, his effort was futile.

"It has been a year since I left the Human-Devil Saint City. I wonder what the situation is like now?"

During this one year, Duan Ling Tian had spent half a year each on the three Mortal Continents and the ocean. All this time, with his destructive power, he slew every Devil he encountered. Many powerhouses from the Devil Clans had died in his hands. In fact, there were many small Devil Clans that were completely annihilated by him. Naturally, these Devil Clans were at the bottom of the ladder in the Land of Exile. For this reason, their deaths did not cause any commotion nor raise any red flags.

It's time for me to return to the Lower Province.' Duan Ling Tian brought the three females back with him. 'Since father, mother, Little Fei'er, and the others aren't on the Mortal Continents, this means they're still in the Lower Province!'

When Duan Ling Tian brought the three females to the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, the Devils who were lucky enough to survive Duan Ling Tian's killing spree, began to flee as well to the Lower Province. When they finally arrived in the Lower Province, they began to spread shocking news everywhere they went.

"A human powerhouse had killed almost all the Devils on the three Continents and the ocean. Moreover, many small and weak Devil Clans had been annihilated as well!"

This news spread far and wide but it did not gain any attention.

Many Devil powerhouses discussed among themselves when they heard this news.

“Maybe that human just wants to feel a sense of superiority so he went to kill the weak Devils. If he’s really that capable, why didn’t he come to the Lower Province?”

“If that human dares to show himself in the Lower Province, I’ll make sure he’s buried here!”

When this news reached Duan Ling Tian, he had arrived at the Human-Devil Saint City with the three females in tow.

They’ll make sure that I’m buried in the Lower Province if I dare to come here?” Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes, a disdainful smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth. With his current strength, he was not afraid of any Devils below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Even if his opponent was a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, he still stood a chance in defeating his opponent if he had the time to prepare. If he used his Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, he was quite confident that he stood a chance in killing Devils below the Celestial Stage. Even if he had no time to prepare, he was quite certain he had a good chance of killing ordinary Devils at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage even if he was not sure if he could defeat all Devils below the Celestial Stage.

Too bad the Devilseal Tablet’s corner is chipped. If it’s whole, as long as I break through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, I’m quite confident I’ll even be able to kill Eminent Devils!’ Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up when he thought about this.

“During the past year, although I’m not fully focused on my cultivation, I haven’t neglected it as well. Currently, I’m only one step away from breaking through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Even if my Innate Spiritual Root hasn’t turned black, it’ll take me a month at most to make a breakthrough! At that time, I’ll enter the Wandering Saint Palace!”

While Duan Ling Tian was traveling, he had mapped out the road he was going to take after he had broken through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. He would enter the Wandering Saint Palace, one of the Human-Devil Clan’s Three Palaces and Six Halls, and rise in ranks so he could take over the Wandering Saint Palace. At that time, he would wield the power of the Wandering Saint Palace.

It must be said that Duan Ling Tian was highly ambitious.

Once I have the Wandering Saint Palace under my control, not only would it be more effective for me to look for father, mother, Little Fei’er, and the others, I’d also be able to use the Wandering Saint Palace to fight if the Human- Devil War happens. I’ll turn the Devil Clans’ power against them!’ These were the reasons Duan Ling Tian wanted to join the Wandering Saint Palace to gain control of it.

The Palace Master of the Wandering Saint Palace is a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

Rumor has it that he’s not an ordinary powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. After I’ve broken through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, with the help of the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, I should stand a chance in defeating him!’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. A hint of confidence could be seen in his eyes.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian brought the three girls into a VIP room of a restaurant in Human-Devil Saint City. The VIP room was near the restaurant's lobby so they could hear the commotion outside.

Apart from discussing the news of a human killing the weak Devils in the Mortal Continents and the ocean, most people were still talking about the deaths of the young elites from the Two Palaces and Six Halls that happened one year ago.

"I can't believe they're still talking about it after so long..." Duan Ling Tian mused to himself. There was a strange light in his eyes. "I can't believe people suspected the Wandering Saint Palace to be the culprit behind the deaths of the young elites from the Two Palaces and Six Halls."

It was only natural for them to come to this conclusion since the Wandering Saint Palace was the only palace that did not suffer any casualties except for the three disciples who died outside the stone forest. Among all the disciples from the Three Palaces and Six Halls who entered the ruin, only the Wandering Saint Palace's disciples survived.

It was only normal that most logical people would come to this conclusion. However, although they had their suspicions, the Two Palaces and Six Halls did not dare to point finger at the Wandering Saint Palace before they obtained concrete evidence.

It looks like there were many Human-Devils whom I killed in the ruin who came from influential families... It has already been a year but the Two Palaces and Six Halls didn't give up on this matter. It seems like they're still deeply concerned...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. He was not afraid the Two Palaces and Six Halls would suspect him. As long as Huang Wen Jing from the Wandering Saint Palace did not say anything, no one would know that he was the culprit.

Moreover, given a little more time, even if the Two Palaces and Six Halls discovered he was the culprit, was there a need for him to fear them?

The most important thing now is to make a breakthrough to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage as soon as possible. At that time, I can rely on my own strength to make a stand after I join the Wandering Saint Palace,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. He could not wait to find a place to cultivate.

After filling their stomachs with food, Duan Ling Tian brought the three females away from the restaurant and into an inn.

This inn was the same one that they had stayed in before. It belonged to the Crimson Blaze Palace, one of the Human- Devil clan's Three Palaces and Six Halls, so it was very safe.

Before returning to the Human-Devil Saint City, Duan Ling Tian had killed several more Human-Devils, devouring and extracting the Devil Qi from their bodies to infuse it into his own body and the three females' bodies. This way their identities would not be exposed. If their identities were exposed, they would be in danger. With his current strength, it was still not enough for him to take on the entire Human-Devil Clan

"Ke'er, my cultivation shouldn't take longer than a month... Make sure the three of you don't go anywhere during this time," Duan Ling Tian told Ke'er before he entered closed-door cultivation.

“Sure.” She nodded obediently.

Whoosh!

A swift figure emerged at the place where the Inter-province Transportation Formation used to be located in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

“I’m finally back!” It was a young man dressed in a green robe. He bore a slight resemblance to Duan Ling Tian. This young man was none other than Duan Ru Feng who had escaped through the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation a year ago!

At that time, the transportation Formation Duan Ru Feng had activated after entering the Age Soul Devouring Blood Formation had sent him to the Land of Exile! He was, naturally, not familiar with the Land of Exile. Moreover, since most of the Devil Clans had gone to the Dao Martial Saint Land, the Land of Exile was quite empty. For this reason, it had taken him a year just to find his way back to the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

2247 The Appearance of Seven Absolutes Sect

A year ago, a commotion broke out in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land because of a young man named Duan Ling Tian. He was not even 50 years old but he was terrifyingly strong. Not only that, but he was widely acknowledged as the strongest person under the Ninth Form of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

However, when the people in the Dao Martial Saint Land were anticipating his next action, he suddenly vanished without a trace. Rumor had it that he was currently in closed-door cultivation to make a breakthrough to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. There were also people who said he had already broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, waiting for the Celestial Ascension Calamity so that he could become an Eminent Celestial. Regardless, there was no news about him for a year.

The span of a year was neither long nor short. Although the people in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land had not forgotten about him, their attention on him gradually lessened as time passed.

During the one year, the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land was not exactly peaceful either. An ancient sect had once again appeared. This sect was called the Seven Absolutes Sect, a first-rate sect that once stood at the peak of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

“It’s said that during the era when the Seven Absolutes Sect’s power was at its peak, even the three greatest forces in the Upper Province had to join forces to survive!”

Many people knew at least this much about the Upper Province’s history.

“The three great sects had to combine forces just to go against the Seven Absolutes Sect? Are you kidding? Isn’t that too unbelievable? Impossible!”

Naturally, most people in the Upper Province were skeptical about the credibility of this. After all, in the current era, the three great sects were the strongest forces in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. No other forces dared to contend with the three great sects. However, rumors were

currently going around that a powerful sect called the Seven Absolutes Sect had once suppressed the three great sects. How could they possibly believe this?

“Unbelievable? Impossible?” Those who were aware of what had happened only shook their heads when faced with most people’s skepticism.

At this time, many of these people continued to expose some shocking information.

You can all doubt the strength of the Seven Absolutes Sect, but can you doubt the strength of the prodigy, Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang?”

The prodigy, Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang!

Upon hearing this title and name, everyone in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land had an expression of reverence on their faces. Even the members of the three great sects were no exception to this.

If someone’s name were to exist in people’s memories after thousands of years, memorialized forever, it would be the prodigy, Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang. It was said that the prodigy, Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang, had once taken the entire Dao Martial Saint Land by storm. At that time, he stood at the peak of the Dao Martial Saint Land, uncontested. In the history of Dao Martial Saint Land, there was only one person who became an Eminent Celestial before the Celestial Ascension Calamity even struck! This person was none other than Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang.

“It’s said that in the era when Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang lived, while he waited for the Celestial Ascension Calamity, the Eminent Celestial he killed numbered in two digits. Not only that, but most of them were killed with only a slash of his sword!”

Feng Qing Yang’s deeds continued to be passed down for generations in the Dao Martial Saint Land. For this reason, even in this current era, there were not many people who did not know about Feng Qing Yang. After all, his deeds and achievements were too shocking! Up until now, no one had surpassed him.

“Feng Qing Yang’s most domineering battle was when he fought three Eminent Celestials who joined forces. The result of the battle was all three Eminent Celestials were killed!”

“I’ve also heard about that fight... It’s said that Feng Qing Yang only used two strikes of swords to end the fight!”

“He killed the three Eminent Celestials who joined forces with just two strikes of his sword even though his cultivation base was only at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage... This battle is still the most mind-blowing battle in the history of the Dao Martial Saint Land. It would be forever remembered!”

“It’s exactly because of this battle that the name Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang is still fresh in everyone’s mind even though thousands of years have passed. This is an amazing story to tell the future generation!”

Almost everyone who was older in the Dao Martial Saint Land knew about the Sword Saint and how he had killed three Eminent Celestials with just two sword strikes when his cultivation base was only at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! It was a direct battle and there were no sneak attacks!

Due to this battle, everyone, from young to old, knew about a genius Sword Cultivator called Feng Qing Yang.

“Before Feng Qing Yang ascended, he was the Sect Leader of the Seven Absolutes Sect!”

When news of this spread out, it created another uproar in the Dao Martial Saint Land.

“Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang was once the Sect Leader of the Seven Absolutes Sect?”

“T-This is my first time hearing about this!”

“It’s said that the reason the Seven Absolutes Sect could suppress the three great sects until they were unable to lift their heads was mostly due to Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang even though the other members played a part as well!”

“If Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang was indeed a member of the Seven Absolutes Sect, then, it’s not hard to believe that the Seven Absolutes Sect had once suppressed the three great sects until they were unable to lift their heads!”

“I agree!”

“With the Sword Saint’s strength, if he wanted to, I believe he could annihilate the three great sects alone!”

You’re right!”

Before Duan Ling Tian left the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, a commotion broke out because of him.

A year after his departure, the Seven Absolutes Sect was causing the commotion.

People in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land became aware of the existence of the Seven Absolutes Sect because members from the Seven Absolutes Sect had appeared one after another in all corners of the Upper Province, challenging various powerhouses to make a name for themselves.

A young powerhouse named Gu Li appeared at a first-rate force in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land a year ago. He easily defeated the leader of that first-rate force who ranked 39th on the Supreme Saint Ranking! After defeating the leader of that first-rate force, his parting words to them were, “I’m Gu Li, the successor of the Kratos Progeny, the Third Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect!”

Since then, the name of Seven Absolutes Sect began to spread albeit slowly.

“I’m Yue Wu Ying, the successor of the Dark Shadow Progeny, the Fourth Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect!” When this graceful voice resonated in the estate of the Heaven Divination Sect, an oracle at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage was assassinated!

A commotion broke out in the Heaven Divination Sect! This was a blatant provocation!

The Heaven Divination Sect and the Seven Absolutes Sect were mortal enemies!

Now that someone from the Seven Absolutes Sect had emerged and infiltrated the Heaven Divination Sect's estate, killing the oracle of the Heaven Divination Sect, it was only natural that the Heaven Divination Sect was furious.

Mo Xuan, the Grand Oracle of the Heaven Divination Sect, personally made a move to catch the person who claimed to be Yue Wu Ying from the Seven Absolutes Sect. However, his effort was in vain.

This was undoubtedly a great humiliation to the Heaven Divination Sect. For this reason, the Sect Leader of Heaven Divination Sect issued an order to prevent news of this from leaking. However, how was it possible for such huge news to be kept a secret with just an order?

It did not take long for this news to spread out of Heaven Divination Sect to the Upper Province, causing everyone to be stunned.

"That member of the Seven Absolutes Sect is just too bold! To think that he actually snuck into the Heaven Divination Sect to assassinate the Heaven Divination Sect's oracle who was already at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!"

"Rumor has it that he killed that oracle with just one blow!"

"Although the Heaven Divination Sect couldn't contain this news, they still managed to conceal the identity of the oracle. I wonder which oracle it is?"

"There's a gap between the strength of the oracles at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage Seventh Form... I wonder who Yue Wu Ying killed. It would be difficult to rank him on the Supreme Saint Ranking if we don't know which oracle he killed."

"Even the weakest oracle in the Heaven Divination Sect would easily rank in the top 30 of the Supreme Saint Ranking... Yue Wu Ying who claims to be the successor of the Dark Shadow Progeny, the Fourth Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, is definitely strong enough to be ranked in the top 30 of the Supreme Saint Ranking!"

Yue Wu Ying, the successor of the Dark Shadow Progeny, the Fourth Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, made a name for himself with just a battle. The battle had created an uproar in the Upper Province.

That wretched ladyboy! I can't believe he managed to cause such a huge commotion! When Gu Li heard the news, he cursed inwardly. He was jealous that Yue Wu Ying was more famous than him. Naturally, he was also aware that, currently, he was not as strong as Yue Wu Ying.

Even if Yue Wu Ying and his strength was on even ground, Gu Li was not certain he would be able to kill some of the people Yue Wu Ying could kill.

After all, as the successor of the Dark Shadow Progeny, the Fourth Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, Yue Wu Ying excelled in assassination. He could kill a person without a trace and this was not something Gu Li could do.

"The successor of the Dark Shadow Progeny, the Fourth Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect? Seven Absolutes Sect... Seven Absolutes... Does this mean there are Seven Absolutes in the Seven Absolutes Sect?" As the news of Yue Wu Ying assassinating the Heaven Divination Sect's oracle and his name

spread to every corner of the Upper Province, many people paid excessive attention to the words he said in the Heaven Divination Sect.

He had said that he was the successor of the Dark Shadow Progeny, the Fourth Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect.

Did his sentence imply that, apart from the Dark Shadow Progeny, the Fourth Absolute, there were other progenies in the Seven Absolutes Sect as well?

Chapter 2248 Who Says Women Are Inferior to Men?

“The Seven Absolutes Sect should have other Absolutes as well!”

In the Upper Province of Dao Martial Saint Land, there was no lack of knowledgeable people and these people knew a little about the Seven Absolutes Sect.

“The Seven Absolutes Sect is, obviously, divided into Seven Absolutes... The First Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect is the Fog Rain Progeny, and Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang was the successor of that progeny.”

As news spread, it caused yet another uproar in the Upper Province of Dao Martial Saint Land.

Who knew the Sword Saint was the Sect Leader of Seven Absolutes Sect. Not only that, but he was the successor of Fog Rain Progeny, the First Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect!

There are another six Absolutes as well in Seven Absolutes Sect. The Second Absolute is the Prophet Progeny. Old Prophet, the most wanted fugitive of the three great sects in the Upper Province, is the successor of the Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect.”

When this news spread, needless to say, another commotion broke out in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

There might be people who were not familiar with the Seven Absolutes Sect even though they had heard about Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang. However, many people knew about the Old Prophet.

Although the Old Prophet’s cultivation base was not spectacular and he was not even ranked in the top 100 of the Supreme Saint Ranking, the accuracy of his prophecies was famous in the Dao Martial Saint Land. He was even given the title Unparalleled Holy Seer by the people of Dao Martial Saint Land.

In the Upper Province of Dao Martial Saint Land, hordes of people sought to consult the Old Prophet to read their future, but not many of them were able to do so.

There were two kinds of people who were fortunate enough to seek guidance from the Old Prophet. People who were already lucky would become even luckier. As for those who were facing calamities or were unlucky, they would have a reversal of luck instead. Moreover, he even managed to save many lives!

For this reason, the Old Prophet’s name spread very quickly and became famous in the Dao Martial Saint Land. In the Dao Martial Saint Land, both in the Upper Province and Lower Province, the Old Prophet’s name was known to almost everyone.

“I didn’t expect the Old Prophet to be a member of the Seven Absolutes Sect!”

“The Old Prophet, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, the Prophet Progeny. This is too mind-blowing!”

“Previously, I was wondering why the three great sects opposed the Old Prophet. As it turns out, the Old Prophet is a member of the Seven Absolutes Sect!”

“Since there’s enmity between the three great sects and the Seven Absolutes Sect, it’s only natural they regard the Old Prophet as their enemy since he’s a member of the Seven Absolutes Sect. Although he doesn’t pose any threat to them, he must be like a thorn in their flesh!

It was during this time that people in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land discovered why the three great sects had always opposed the Old Prophet.

“Apart from the First Absolute, the Fog Rain Progeny, and the Second Absolute, the Prophet Progeny, the other Absolute that I know of is the Fourth Absolute, the Dark Shadow Progeny... Is there anyone who knows about the remaining four Absolutes?”

Currently, many people were interested in the Seven Absolutes Sect. After all, it was a strong sect that used to stand at the peak of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Not to mention, Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang used to belong to this sect as well.

“I know one of the four remaining Absolutes... The Fourth Absolute is the Kratos Progeny. The successor of the Kratos Progeny is called Gu Li. He had recently defeated the Sect Leader of a first-rate force. His name will appear in the next issue of the Supreme Saint Ranking.”

The Sect Leader of the first-rate sect whom Gu Li defeated was not weak. However, the sect lacked presence in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land due to being overshadowed by the three great sects. This was why Gu Li was not as famous as Yue Wu Ying.

People in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land were still talking about the Seven Absolutes Sect when another shocking news spread and stunned the people in the Upper Province!

“A young woman who claims to be the successor of the Red Dust Progeny, the Seventh Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, has killed the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect outside their estate in the central region. She seems to be called... Han Xue Nai!”

News of this spread like a wildfire in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Although the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect was only at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, he was still ranked in the top 20 on the Supreme Saint Ranking. Who knew he would be killed by a young woman!

The most important thing was this young woman, Han Xue Nai, was the successor of the Red Dust Progeny, the Seventh Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect!

The whole Upper Province was stunned by the death of the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect. The high-ranking officials of Black Kshetra Sect that were led by Lang Qian Jin, the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra

Sect, were frantically searching for Han Xue Nai. Unfortunately, no matter how big their forces were, they still failed to find Han Xue Nai.

“The Seventh Absolute is the last of the Seven Absolutes. Does this mean it’s also the weakest Absolutes?”

People began to discuss among themselves when they learned that Han Xue Nai was the successor of the Red Dust Progeny, the Seventh Absolutes of the Seven Absolutes Sect.

“Each of the members of the Seven Absolutes Sect is stronger than the next... I think Han Xue Nai is much stronger than Yue Wu Ying, the successor of the Dark Shadow Progeny, the Fourth Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect!”

“I agree. Moreover, she’s a woman. There’s only a handful of women who’re ranked in the top twenty on the Supreme Saint Ranking.”

“I can see why the Seven Absolutes Sect were thought to be the strongest sect in the past. Even a female disciple is so strong!”

It must be said that news about Han Xue Nai gave everyone a bigger shock than before. After all, she was just a woman. In this world, women were inherently weaker, and in terms of innate talent, they were also generally not as good as men.

However, who said women were inferior to men? Han Xue Nai’s existence seemed to tell men in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land not to underestimate a woman’s ability!

“Rumor has it that there are very few members in the Seven Absolute Sect. It must be exceptionally rare to have such a strong woman among them.”

“It’s incredible!”

People in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land were still discussing this topic when another explosive news swept through the Upper Province!

“I’m Feng Tian Wu, the successor of the Blazing Phoenix Progeny, the Fifth Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect!” When the soft and pleasant voice of a woman rang in the estate of the Black Kshetra Sect estate, one of the two remaining Karmapas of Black Kshetra Sect, the White Tiger King, had fallen!

Feng Tian Wu who claimed to be the successor of the Blazing Phoenix Progeny, the Fifth Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, said these words and left after she killed the White Tiger King.

Lang Qian Jin, the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect, had rushed over albeit too late. Feng Tian Wu had already flown away. The Supreme Elder’s face turned red from anger. He vented his frustration by casting a technique that blew up a hill near the Black Kshetra Sect’s estate.

“Can you believe this? It’s another female member!”

“Who says women are inferior to men? The female members of the Seven Absolutes Sect are each more fearless than the other. Even if Yue Wu Ying who’s currently the strongest member of the sect is compared to Feng Tian Wu, he would still pale in comparison to her...”

“Is the Seven Absolutes Sect a matriarchal sect?”

Feng Tian Wu’s attack had undoubtedly shocked the people in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, but what was an even bigger shock was her gender!

Han Xue Nai’s presence among the small number of members in the Seven Absolute Sect was already a great surprise to all, but now, everyone had learned there was another female disciple called Feng Tian Wu!

“The strength of Feng Tian Wu, the successor of the Blazing Phoenix Progeny, the Fifth Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, is truly remarkable! The White Tiger King of Black Kshetra Sect was a formidable powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. He was ranked eleventh on the Supreme Saint Ranking! However, she’s able to kill him. Truly remarkable!”

“Currently, there’s only one female powerhouse who’s ranked ahead of Feng Tian Wu on the Supreme Saint Ranking, right? And that person seems to be Violet Dragon King of Black Kshetra Sect...”

“You’re right...”

The appearance of Feng Tian Wu had not only shocked the entire region, but it made them more aware of the strength of the Seven Absolute Sect that had been forgotten by the public.

The Seven Absolutes Sect’s strength was truly something to behold as soon as it made its appearance again. The sect had been quiet for so long, but once it made a move, it shocked the entire world.

“We have to work harder... Otherwise, people would think the men in the Seven Absolutes Sect are useless!”

After learning that Feng Tian Wu had killed the White Tiger King from the Black Kshetra Sect, the successors of the Didymus Progeny, the Sixth Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, Nangong Chen and Nangong Yi, felt the immense pressure to be better.

They had combined their forces to defeat a Supreme Elder of a first-rate sect who was at the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Since the person they killed was not as famous as the high-ranking officials from the three great sects, their names did not spread very far.

A powerhouse at the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage might seem weak, but their strength was comparable to Deputy Sect Leaders in the three great sects.

The other one has yet to make a move... When she does, the entire Upper Province would be even more shocked!” Nangong Yi murmured.

When Nangong Chen heard Nangong Yi’s words, he nodded distractedly, engrossed in his own thoughts.

If one were to confront that person directly, her strength was only comparable to Feng Tian Wu, the successor of the Blazing Phoenix, the Fifth Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect. However, the terror in

her strength lay in the fact that she was a Dao Cultivator! She was a heaven-defying Dao Cultivator who could determine a person's life or death from miles away!

"I'm the current successor of the Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect. I'm the last disciple of the Old Prophet." A cold voice reverberated in the center main hall of the Heaven Divination Sect's estate.

It did not take long before the Sect Leader of the Heaven Divination Sect, a powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, died.

When the Sect Leader of Heaven Divination Sect died, the seven orifices on his face were bleeding. However, there were no visible injuries on him at all. Moreover, he was killed in the presence of Mo Xuan, the Grand Oracle of Heaven Divination Sect, and a group of high-ranking officials.

During the entire time, nobody saw anyone attacking the Sect Leader. Not even Mo Xuan, the Grand Oracle of Heaven Divination Sect, who was ranked third on the Supreme Saint Ranking noticed the presence of the killer.

After witnessing the Sect Leader being killed in front of him, Mo Xuan bellowed in anger as he searched for the killer. However, in the end, he failed to find the culprit!

Chapter 2249 Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator

When the Sect Leader of the Heaven Divination Sect died, the delicate body of a woman hovering in the air above a small valley that was located tens of thousands of miles away from the Heaven Divination Sect trembled slightly.

The woman was dressed in a snowy-white robe. She looked like a fairy that had descended to the mortal world as she hovered in the air. Her peerlessly graceful bearing caused her surroundings to dim in comparison.

The woman's waist-length hair fell behind her like a waterfall. Although half of her face was hidden behind a thin veil, based on the other half that was unconcealed, one could easily imagine how beautiful and graceful she must be.

The woman looked like a snow goddess as she hovered motionlessly in the air and emitted a cold aura that caused the temperature in the surroundings to drop several degrees.

"It's still a little taxing for me to kill a powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage with the Heaven Defying Art of Cursing," the woman muttered under her breath. Her peerlessly beautiful and delicate face was pale at this moment. It was as though she had suffered a backlash from her attack.

As soon as the woman finished speaking, it seemed as though she had transformed into a gust of wind as she vanished from the valley. The valley regained its tranquility again when she left.

If there was another person here at this moment, he or she would be shocked to discover all the lush green plants and flowers with vivid colors within 100 meters radius of the small valley had begun to wilt one after another after the woman left.

The lush green area within 100 meters radius withered and yellowed.

The area where the small valley was located was originally thriving, but the suddenly-yellowed land appeared particularly eye-catching from the sky.

After several hours, Mo Xuan, the Grand Oracle of the Heaven Divination Sect, flew past this area. When he saw the withered piece of land in the middle of lush greeneries, he narrowed his eyes and descended in the small valley immediately.

“I remember this area was lush with greeneries. How is it that all the plants and flowers within 100 meters radius are wilting? Moreover, I can feel their vitality fading away with my Divine Consciousness.” Mo Xuan’s expression was extremely solemn.

A thought appeared unbidden in Mo Xuan’s mind. ‘In other words, the plants and flowers have only begun to wilt not too long ago. This only happened recently!’

Suddenly, Mo Xuan recalled something. When the Sect Leader of Heaven Divination Sect suddenly collapsed and died with his seven orifices bleeding, a voice had rung in the air.

“I’m the current successor of the Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, and the last disciple of the Old Prophet.

It finally occurred to Mo Xuan belatedly that the killer was the current successor of the Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect. Not only that, but she was also another female member of the Seven Absolutes Sect!

“Seven Absolutes Sect... The Prophet Progeny...” Mo Xuan’s expression darkened as he quickly racked his brain for information about the Second Absolute, the Prophet Progeny. As the Grand Oracle of the Heaven Divination Sect, he had lived for a long time. It was only natural that he was well-versed with the ancient books and records in the Heaven Divination Sect. He had some knowledge about the era when the Seven Absolutes Sect had suppressed the Heaven Divination Sect.

“During that time when Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang was around, the successors of the six Absolutes of the Seven Absolutes Sect were extremely talented. All of them were remarkable and outstanding in their own way. Among them, the successor of Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, had the weakest cultivation base. However, he was skilled in a technique called the Heaven Defying Art of Cursing. He was also the first Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator in the Dao Martial Saint Land! Unfortunately, his cultivation base did not rise above the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. It was said that, in the end, he died a natural death in his bed. With his cultivation base, he could, at most, kill someone at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage using the Heaven Defying Art of Cursing. He did not possess the ability to kill a powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!”

The Grand Oracle of Heaven Divination Sect, Mo Xuan’s eyes suddenly widened as an expression of terror appeared on his face. “It seems like the current successor of the Prophet Progeny is also a Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator! Not only did she successfully cultivate the Heaven Defying Art of Cursing, but it seems like her cultivation base is not low at all. She’s at least at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be able to kill the sect leader!”

Mo Xuan's expression turned even grimmer as he continued to think to himself, 'Once the Heaven Defying Art of Cursing is cast, the land within 100 meters radius of the caster would wither.' He was certain of this. After all, it was due to the withered land that he discovered the current successor of the Prophet Progeny from the Seven Absolutes Sect was a Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator who cultivated the Heaven Defying Art of Cursing!

Mo Xuan narrowed his eyes as he muttered to himself, "I can't believe that a Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator has appeared again. Not only that, but this Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator's cultivation base is even more powerful than his or her predecessor from that era. At the very least, her cultivation base is at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage Seventh!"

A Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator was extremely terrifying. During that time, the successor of the Prophet Progeny had struck fear into everyone's hearts even though his cultivation base was only at the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. This was due to his technique, the Heaven Defying Art of Cursing, that could kill someone from thousands of miles away.

This was even more terrifying than the technique of the successor of the Dark Shadow Progeny, the Fourth Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect.

The latter, at least, needed to personally make his move to kill someone. Whereas the former did not need to make a move at all. He or she could curse someone to death with just a thought.

At that time, there was nobody below the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage who was not afraid of the successor of the Prophet Progeny from the Seven Absolutes Sect... After all, they could be killed, unaware, with just a thought. Many people at that time were relieved his cultivation base did not progress past the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Since he could not break through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, also known as the Heaven-Defying Form, it meant that he was not immortal and would eventually die. Once he died, there would no longer be any Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator in this world! Mo Xuan thought to himself. His expression could not have gotten any darker at this point. 'Currently, not only did a Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator appear again, but it seems like the current successor of the Prophet Progeny is also at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. This means that she possesses an unending life span. If she doesn't meet with any accidents, she'll eventually break through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!"

Mo Xuan's heart thumped wildly in his chest. How powerful was a Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage? With the help of the Heaven Defying Art of Cursing, she could freely kill anyone who was not an Eminent Celestial with just a thought!

"Although I'm sure there has to be some sort of restriction for a technique like the Heaven Defying Art of Cursing, any normal person would regard this technique as Death itself before they're able to learn about its restrictions!" Even Mo Xuan, the Grand Oracle of the Heaven Divination Sect, an awe-inspiring powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage was no exception.

After so many years, not only has the Seven Absolutes Sect appeared again, but they even have such a terrifying person as the successor of the Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes. Is it possible that the Seven Absolutes Sect is going to regain its former glory, suppressing the three

great sects until we can't even lift our heads? Just the successor of the Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, is already so terrifying... What will it be like when the successor of the Fog Rain Progeny, the First Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, appears?' Mo Xuan thought to himself as worries gnawed incessantly on his heart. He knew the Seven Absolutes Sect had come prepared this time!

News of the Sect Leader of the Heaven Divination Sect being killed in the presence of Mo Xuan, the Grand Oracle of Heaven Divination Sect, whose cultivation base was at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage and was also ranked third on the Supreme Saint Rankings spread in the Upper Province and caused a huge uproar!

"I'm the current successor of the Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, and the last disciple of the Old Prophet." This sentence left behind by the person who killed the Sect Leader of Heaven Divination Sect became widely spread as well.

"I heard that the successor of the Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, is a woman... People in the Heaven Divination Sect clearly heard a woman's voice!"

"Goodness! Are the female members in the Seven Absolutes Sect all so valiant? First, there's Han Xue Nai, then, Feng Tian Wu. And now, there's a female successor for the Prophet Progeny!"

"This is not the point. The point is that when the Sect Leader of Heaven Divination Sect was killed, Mo Xuan, the Grand Oracle of Heaven Divination Sect, was right next to him. Even Mo Xuan did not feel that anything was amiss! How terrifying is this?"

"Is it possible that the successor of the Prophet Progeny is an Eminent Celestial? After all, even Mo Xuan who's at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage didn't detect her presence!"

"Impossible! With the deep enmity between the Seven Absolutes Sect and the three great sects, if the successor of the Prophet Progeny is an Eminent Celestial, she wouldn't have stopped at killing the sect leader, she would've annihilated the Heaven Divination Sect!"

You have a point. Still, I wonder what's really going on?"

As for the invisible killing technique that the successor of the Prophet Progeny mastered, every single person who heard about it was scared witless.

Many people who were more knowledgeable had a fearful expression on their faces. "D-Don't tell me that the current successor of the Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, is a Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator?"

2250 Enmity From A Millennium Ago

"A Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator?"

"What's that? I know what Dao Cultivators are, but what is a Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator?"

"This is my first time hearing about Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivators."

There were many people in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land who were discussing the current heir of the Prophet Progeny from the Seven Absolutes Sect. However, many of them did not

know what a Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator was. Those who were in the know explained to those who were unaware of what it was.

“As it turns out, it refers to Dao Cultivators who have mastered the Heaven-Defying Art of Cursing!”

“There has only been one Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator in the history of the Dao Martial Saint Land... He was the heir to the Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, during Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang’s time!”

“Apparently, he could kill someone from thousands of miles away with the Heaven-Defying Art of Cursing... What’s impressive is that he could kill powerhouses at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage when his cultivation base was only at the Sixth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!”

“During that time, most people at or below the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage would cower at the mention of his name. After all, they had no way of protecting themselves if the heir to the Prophet Progeny decided to kill them!”

“Most people from that era were happy that the heir to the Prophet Progeny failed to break through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage since he would have an endless lifespan if he had broken through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage that’s also known as the Heaven Defying Form. Apart from that, having an endless lifespan meant it was only a matter of time before he broke through to the Eighth and Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage before becoming an Eminent Celestial!”

“If someone so terrifying broke through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, who in the Dao Martial Saint Land could stop or defeat him?”

The people in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land were shocked when they learned what Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivators were capable of. Who knew they had a Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator in the past, someone who could kill from thousands of miles away. How terrifying!

“Who knew a Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator would appear again in the Dao Martial Saint Land after a hundred thousand years. Moreover, she’s also the successor of the Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect!”

“The current successor of the Prophet Progeny is much more terrifying than her predecessor from a hundred thousand years ago. Based on the fact that she’s able to kill the Sect Leader of Heaven Divination Sect from thousands of miles away, it’s apparent that her cultivation base is at least at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! After all, the Sect Leader of Heaven Divination Sect was at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!”

“Not only was the Sect Leader of Heaven Divination Sect at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, but he was also ranked tenth on the Supreme Saint Ranking... By killing him, the successor to the Prophet Progeny from the Seven Absolutes Sect will take over his place on the Supreme Saint Ranking!”

“The female disciples from the Seven Absolutes Sect are monsters!”

“Indeed.”

“Especially the successor of the Prophet Progeny! Since she has already broken through to the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, it’s only a matter of time before she breaks through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage and becomes an Eminent Celestial!”

“The successor of the Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, is really terrifying. When she fully grows into her power, she’ll be able to kill anyone she wants with just a thought!”

“Why does such a terrifying technique like the Heaven-Defying Art of Cursing exist? How unbelievable!”

Naturally, news about the current successor of the Prophet Progeny from the Seven Absolutes Sect being a Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator caused an uproar in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Not only that, but she also had an endless lifespan. Just this thought alone sent chills up people’s spines.

“Fortunately, we didn’t offend the Seven Absolutes Sect... I’m afraid the three great sects aren’t as lucky.”

Many people were relieved knowing they had done nothing to offend the Seven Absolutes Sect. They did not have any conflict with the successor of the Prophet Progeny as well. However, as relieved as they were, they could not help but feel sorry for the three great sects.

After all, the enmity between the three great sects and Seven Absolutes Sect dated back to a hundred thousand years. It was an understatement just to call them mortal enemies!

“I’m afraid this is only the beginning for the successor of the Prophet Progeny from the Seven Absolutes Sect.”

“I agree. Since she has cultivated the Heaven-Defying Art of Cursing, she could kill anyone below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the three great sects with just a thought!”

“Terrible! It’s absolutely horrifying!”

The general consensus among the people in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land was the heir to the Prophet Progeny would definitely target more people from the three great sects after killing the Sect Leader of Heaven Divination Sect with the Heaven-Defying Art of Cursing!

There were also some people who objected to the Seven Absolutes Sect killing so many powerhouses.

“The Seven Absolutes Sect appeared during such trying times and killed so many powerhouses from the Black Kshetra Sect and the Heaven Divination Sect... Do they have any consideration for the human race at all? After all, the Devil Clans from the Land of Exile have already invaded the Lower Province. It won’t take long before they invade the Upper Province!”

The discussion continued among the people in the Upper Province.

“From what I know, the three great sects have been killing disciples from the Seven Absolutes Sect for the past hundred thousand years... Now that the Seven Absolutes Sect has a few outstanding disciples, aren’t they allowed to avenge their predecessors?”

“That’s right! Although it’s said that there’s no end to vengeance, the enmity between the Seven Absolutes Sect and the three great sects is unreconcilable... It’s pointless to think about the greater good of mankind before such enmity.”

Although there were people who empathized and supported the Seven Absolutes Sect, there were more people criticizing the Seven Absolutes Sect.

“People from the Seven Absolutes Sect are really ignorant... They still want to kill their own kind and cause infighting among humans at such a critical juncture!”

“Regardless of the enmity, they should set it aside until we defeat the Devil Clans for the sake of humanity... The only party who will gain from this are the Devil Clans!”

“Initially, I’d sympathized with the Seven Absolutes Sect... However, after the recent events, I feel that they had brought everything upon themselves!”

“I agree.”

It did not take long before more and more people in the Upper Province were criticizing the Seven Absolutes Sect. They thought the disciples from the Seven Absolutes Sect had gone too far. However, was there any merit to their opinions?

On a snow-capped peak in the northern region, an old figure kneeled before a nameless tombstone.

The figure belonged to an old man. He mumbled to himself, “Senior brother... After three hundred years, that man from the Heaven Divination Sect is finally dead! I’m useless for not being able to personally avenge you... However, the person who avenged you is my disciple, your junior niece. She’s the successor of the Prophet Progeny! I hope you can rest in peace now!”

The old man was none other than the Old Prophet, the former heir to the Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect!

Three hundred years ago, there were two successors for the Prophet Progeny in the Seven Absolutes Sect. Apart from the Old Prophet, there was also the Old Prophet’s senior brother. At that time, their whereabouts were discovered by a Heaven Divination Sect’s disciple. That Heaven Divination Sect’s disciple tracked them down over thousands of miles just to kill them. The Old Prophet escaped and managed to hide due to his senior brother’s help. However, his senior brother was caught by the Heaven Divination Sect’s disciple. His senior brother was tortured for ten days and ten nights before he succumbed to death. The Heaven Divination Sect’s disciple had tortured his senior brother in order to force the Old Prophet out of hiding. The Old Prophet vividly remembered the days when he had to watch his senior brother being tortured. It was excruciating. He had wanted to surrender to the Heaven Divination Sect’s disciple so that his senior brother did not have to suffer. However, he managed to resist the urge because he knew he bore the responsibility of passing down the Prophet Progeny, the Second Absolute of the Seven Absolutes. If he was caught as well, it would be the end of the Prophet Progeny.

The Old Prophet laughed heartily. His laugh was carefree as though a weight had been lifted off his shoulders.

The Heaven Divination Sect's disciple who tortured his senior brother for ten days and nights was the Sect Leader of the Heaven Divination Sect who was killed by the Old Prophet's disciple using the Heaven-Defying Art of Cursing not too long ago!

Previously, the Old Prophet felt his chance of avenging his senior brother grew slimmer as his enemy grew stronger and stronger before eventually becoming the Sect Leader of Heaven Divination Sect... There were many nights when he woke up in despair in the middle of the night! However, his direct disciple, his senior brother's junior niece, had finally killed their enemy and avenged his senior brother. How could he remain calm?

"Have no consideration for the greater good of mankind?" Without knowing when, a curvaceous figure landed not far away from the Old Prophet.

It was a beautiful lady.

She was the former heir of the Red Dust Progeny, the Seventh Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect. She was also Han Xue Nai's master.

"If it's not for the fact that the Devil Clans could invade at any time and for the greater good of mankind, the three great sects would be covered in blood. How ignorant of these people! Don't they know the Seven Absolutes Sect is merely avenging the enmity from a millennium ago!"

The enmity from a millennium ago referred to the enmity between the Seven Absolutes Sect and the three great sects within the last thousands of years. The people that the new disciples of the Seven Absolutes Sect had killed were not randomly selected. All these people who were killed had killed someone from the Seven Absolutes Sect in the past one thousand years!