

SOVEREIGN 2271

Chapter 2271 Especially Jealous

“Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?”

Both Lin Yuan and Peng Lai frowned when they heard the whispered conversation from the patrolling disciples of Wandering Saint Palace. After they questioned the patrolling disciples through Voice Transmission, they also learned that Chen Tong who was at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial was killed by Duan Ling Tian with just two moves.

Duan Ling Tian is so strong?’ Peng Lai was shocked. Although he had heard that Duan Ling Tian was stronger than Miss Wen Jing of their Wandering Saint Palace, he did not think Duan Ling Tian would be stronger than Chen Tong who was at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. He even killed Chen Tong with just two moves. How could he not feel surprised? ‘Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation base should already be at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. However, it’s unlikely that he’s stronger than Elder Lin Yuan. After all, if Elder Lin Yuan battles with Chen Tong, he could probably kill Chen Tong with just a move.’ Peng Lai was confident about Lin Yuan’s strength because it took Duan Ling Tian two moves to kill Chen Tong.

Meanwhile, the patrolling disciples from Wandering Saint Palace began to whisper among themselves again. Based on their words, it was obvious they had complete confidence in Lin Yuan as well.

“Although Duan Ling Tian is most likely at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, he shouldn’t be stronger than Elder Lin Yuan!”

“Yes. Although Elder Lin Yuan is not at the peak of the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, he had already broken through this stage for quite a while. He has to be stronger than Duan Ling Tian!”

“Elder Lin Yuan is definitely able to kill Chen Tong with just a move... This should mean he’s stronger than Duan Ling Tian.”

In fact, Lin Yuan’s thoughts were similar to the others as well.

“Duan Ling Tian! I’ll kill you today to avenge my grandson even if you’re at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!” Lin Yuan cried out as he glared at Duan Ling Tian coldly. His aura was filled with killing intent as Saint Origin laced with Devil Qi surged out of his body.

“F*ck!” Duan Ling Tian cursed, annoyed, once Lin Yuan finished speaking. In the next moment, he quickly cast his Divine Ability, “Elementary Devouring Tactic!”

While Lin Yuan’s Saint Origin was skyrocketing, Duan Ling Tian cast the Elementary Devouring Tactic as whirlpools began to appear around him. He could mobilize his Sun Saint Origin quickly due to his 99 Saint Veins. The surrounding Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy was instantly pulled into his body, strengthening his Sun Saint Origin. In just an instant, Duan Ling Tian’s Sun Saint Origin had been raised to the Eighth Form of the Saint Origin. His current Sun Saint Origin was definitely stronger than Lin Yuan’s Saint Origin

When the group of people saw Duan Ling Tian casting his techniques, they thought he would instantly attack Lin Yuan. However, contrary to their expectations...

“Golden Crow’s Wings!”

The group of people saw a pair of flaming wings sprouting out from Duan Ling Tian’s back. As soon as he flapped his wings, the sounds of explosions rang in the air.

Meanwhile, Ke’er and Gan Ru Yan were brought away by him in just a blink of an eye. Naturally, this included Duan Si Ling whom he was carrying in his arms.

Is he trying to escape?’ Most people had the same thought when they saw what was happening.

“Trying to escape?” Lin Yuan smirked, his eyes were filled with killing intent. He had finally finished mobilizing his Saint Origin. He instantly cast his movement martial tactics and movement Divine Ability. Apart from that, he also cast his assist-type Divine Ability to raise the strength of his Saint Origin.

When Lin Yuan moved, a long and piercing whistle rang in the air.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

As he continued to move, the sounds of explosions reverberated in the air as well.

“Elder Lin Yuan is indeed stronger than Duan Ling Tian!” Peng Lai saw that Lin Yuan’s speed was faster than Duan Ling Tian. It seemed as though he had forgotten that Duan Ling Tian was carrying three other people with him. After a while, his eyes widened in shock when he saw Duan Ling Tian’s speed was on par with Lin Yuan’s speed when he moved again. “W-wait... He’s carrying three people with him...!” When he finally noticed this, he gulped.

Peng Lai continued to observe the scene before him. “When he changed places, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in his surroundings would stir and enter his body. What kind assist-type Divine Ability did he master? Isn’t it enough for him to absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in one area?” Since he was at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, it did not take long for him to notice this.

Since Peng Lai had noticed this, how could Lin Yuan who was stronger fail to notice this?

“How’s this possible?” Lin Yuan’s eyes widened in disbelief as an ominous feeling rose in his heart. However, his hatred overwhelmed the alarms that were ringing in his mind.

“His assist-type Divine Ability has probably raised his Saint Origin to its highest level. Although I can’t catch up to him now, he still won’t be able to escape from me. Once the effect of his Divine Ability fades away, he will die!’ With this thought in mind, Lin Yuan continued to pursue Duan Ling Tian.

During this time, Lin Yuan noticed Duan Ling Tian would fly to various places and absorb all the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in his surroundings with this assist-type Divine Ability. Initially, he felt a jolt of fear when he thought of Duan Ling Tian further increasing his strength with his assist-type Divine Ability. However, when he saw that Duan Ling Tian’s speed was still only on par with his speed. He smirked. “How mysterious!” He was not afraid of Duan Ling Tian’s current strength.

However, was what Lin Yuan saw truly Duan Ling Tian’s current strength? Naturally, the answer was no.

In fact, after Duan Ling Tian absorbed the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the second place, his speed while carrying the three girls had already surpassed Lin Yuan's speed. However, he did not see a need to increase his speed. He could still evade Lin Yuan by maintaining this speed. He quickly moved to another place to absorb the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy so he could raise his strength to that of a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The patrolling disciples were stunned by the scene of Lin Yuan chasing Duan Ling Tian. It was not unlike a cat chasing a mouse. Although they could not see the two figures clearly, they were able to tell that their speed was the same. Otherwise, Lin Yuan would have caught up to Duan Ling Tian or Duan Ling Tian would have escaped.

"Duan Ling Tian's speed seems faster in the beginning..."

"Hum! He's only relying on his assist-type Divine Ability to increase his speed. His speed will decrease once the effect of his assist-type Divine Ability wears off!"

"However, it must be said that his assist-type Divine Ability is truly special. He's actually able to maintain the same speed as Elder Lin Yuan even though he's carrying three people with him."

"I agree. It's indeed special."

The patrolling disciples, including Ding Jian Hong, discussed among themselves as they watched the scene before them. Although they could not see clearly, they could hear the noises. Even then, it did not stop them from staring intently at the two people. It was as though they were afraid of missing something.

There was something they had failed to notice again. If Duan Ling Tian would return to his original state after the effect of the assist-type Divine Ability disappeared, why did he not run away? Currently, he was only moving in circles. He showed no signs of wanting to leave the area at all.

After more than ten breaths, Duan Ling Tian muttered under his breath, "Finally!" He had finally raised his Sun Saint Origin to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. He was feeling very confident now that his body was filled with the explosive power of his Sun Saint Origin.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian suddenly came to halt and turned to stare at Lin Yuan who was chasing him.

"What's he doing?"

"Could it be that the effect of his assist-type Divine Ability has disappeared? He knows he can no longer escape so he's choosing to directly face Elder Lin Yuan?"

"Maybe."

Peng Lai agreed with the words of the patrolling disciples as well.

At this moment, Lin Yuan was the only one who felt uneasy.

Whoosh!

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Duan Ling Tian lifted his hand as a three-foot-long blade appeared in his hand. It was a Thousand Incriptions Saint Sword.

Merge!' Duan Ling Tian infused much of his Sun Saint Origin that had been raised to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage into the Thousand Incriptions Saint Sword and wielded the sword with the techniques he had mastered.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian cried out inwardly, 'Go!'

Swoosh!

With a whistling sound, the Thousand Incriptions Saint Sword flew out of Duan Ling Tian's hand!

Chapter 2272 Sir Duan Ling Tian

Swoosh!

The sound of sword howling rang in the air.

Elder Lin Yuan who was chasing after Duan Ling Tian suddenly felt oppressed by a ferocious aura.

"Oh, no!" Lin Yuan was shocked. He quickly used his Saint Origin and Devil Qi to form a shield in front of him. The shield was so big that it seemed to reach heaven from the ground up.

As the sound of howling continued, Duan Ling Tian's voice rang in Lin Yuan's ears. "Compared to that elder whom I killed last year, that father of that He Sen Jie... You're weaker than him."

He Sen Jie's father? Was it not He Qing?

He's the one who killed He Qing.. Realization dawned on Lin Yuan at this moment. Before he could continue his thoughts, he saw a flash of sword qi.

Bang!

The defensive shield that Lin Yuan had formed in a haste shattered under the sword qi's strike. After it shattered the sword qi, it continued on its trajectory toward Lin Yuan.

"No..." Lin Yuan groaned in despair. Before he could make any move, the sword qi had already pierced through his glabella, leaving a bloody hole as blood gushed out.

Swish!

Before the sword qi pierced Lin Yuan's glabella, his soul that looked exactly like him separated itself from his physical body. He had decisively abandoned his body by casting the Soul Detaching Technique that was unique to powerhouses at and above the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage when he realized he could not dodge Duan Ling Tian's attack.

Would Lin Yuan be able to escape with his soul intact?

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Like a flurry of hurricanes, Duan Ling Tian who was carrying Duan Si Ling moved forward before the sword qi pierced Lin Yuan's glabella. It did not take long at all before he arrived in front of Lin Yuan.

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised, he only sneered. "Trying to escape with your soul?"

Thunder and lightning suddenly appeared in the sky...

Duan Ling Tian held Duan Si Ling tightly in his left arms as he pointed his right hand in the direction of Lin Yuan's body and soul.

Bang!

A loud noise reverberated in the air.

Duan Ling Tian released his mighty Sun Saint Origin from his right hand. His Sun Saint Origin surged out like the tsunami.

"No..." Lin Yuan in his soul form cried out in despair as the wave-like destructive force landed on him. The force shrouded him like a lonely boat in the middle of the sea that had capsized and swallowed by the sea.

Lin Yuan the elder of Wandering Saint Palace who was at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage Eight was dead...

Lin Yuan was the second elder at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage whom Duan Ling Tian had killed in the span of a year.

Did he die?! Peng Lai as the only elder on the scene was the only one who saw what had transpired. This had shocked him greatly. 'This Duan Ling Tian... Was he toying with Elder Lin Yuan in the beginning?' Peng Lai stared at Duan Ling Tian with a horrified expression. He continued his train of thought. 'After he flew away, he did not escape, but he attacked Elder Lin Yuan instead. He had easily destroyed Elder Lin Yuan's body and soul even though Elder Lin Yuan had used the Soul Detaching Technique!' He felt a jolt of fear and his eyes widened when he recalled what had just happened.

How terrifying!

Elder Lin Yuan was a powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! In fact, only the Palace Master would be able to kill Elder Lin Yuan easily in the entire Wandering Saint Palace.

I don't know if Duan Ling Tian is a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, but I'm certain that after he cast his assist-type Divine Ability, his strength is definitely at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! Based on his strength, it seems like nobody apart from the Palace Master is a match for him in the Wandering Saint Palace.' Peng Lai's heart thumped wildly in his chest when he thought about this.

Meanwhile, the four patrolling disciples, including Ding Jian Hong, finally discovered Lin Yuan had been killed by Duan Ling Tian even though they could not see his movements clearly.

"W-what's happening? What's with this situation?"

“Wasn’t Duan Ling Tian being chased by Elder Lin Yuan just a moment ago? How did he turn around and kill Elder Lin Yuan in just a blink of an eye?”

“Elder Lin Yuan is dead?”

“It only took Duan Ling Tian a short time to kill Elder Lin Yuan... Don’t tell me he’s a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?”

“Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage? Isn’t that the same level as our Palace Master?”

The patrolling disciples’ hearts were thumping in fear when they looked at Duan Ling Tian who was collecting Elder Lin Yuan’s Spatial Ring.

Apart from being shocked by Duan Ling Tian killing Elder Lin Yuan in such a short time, they also wondered if Duan Ling Tian was a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Otherwise, how could he kill Elder Lin Yuan in such a short time?

“Even if Elder Lin Yuan fought with Lord Xing Yuan Ba, the Vice Palace Master and the strongest powerhouse below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Wandering Saint Palace, it would still be impossible for Lord Xing Yuan Ba to kill Elder Lin Yuan so quickly!”

“I agree. No matter how strong Lord Xing Yuan Ba is, he’s still at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage...Even if he’s at the peak of the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, he still wouldn’t be able to kill Elder Lin Yuan so quickly!”

The two patrolling disciples commented one after another. They were certain Duan Ling Tian was a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!

The few patrolling disciples were all in awe.

On the other hand, neither Ke’er nor Gan Ru Yan was surprised. After all, they had long known that Duan Ling Tian’s strength was comparable to a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage! It was not a big deal to them that he killed an elder at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

“With his ability, if Palace Master knew that he wanted to join the Wandering Saint Palace, he would have personally welcomed him, and yet, not only did we reject him, but we insulted him as well...” Ding Jian Hong murmured after he sighed. His voice was soft so the other disciples did not hear him.

However, Peng Lai who was at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, naturally, heard Ding Jian Hong’s words.

Peng Lai’s eyes widened as he sent a Voice Transmission to Ding Jian Hao. “Duan Ling Tian wanted to join our Wandering Saint Palace?” Previously, he only knew that Duan Ling Tian had killed their palace’s disciples and their elder when he rushed here, but he had no idea that Duan Ling Tian wanted to join their Wandering Saint Palace. He thought Duan Ling Tian had intentionally come to challenge the Wandering Saint Palace.

Yes,” Ding Jian Hong immediately responded.

Since he wanted to join our palace... Why did he kill Chen An?" Peng An was baffled.

"I think Chen An had said some offensive words about his women through Voice Transmission... I'm sure Elder Peng Lai has heard about how lecherous Chen An was... He must have thought those two women are from lowly backgrounds. Therefore, he did not think twice about propositioning them." Ding Jian Hong transmitted his words with a bitter smile on his face.

"Damn it! So this is what happened!" Peng Lai's expression darkened when he heard Ding Jian Hong's explanation. He did not doubt Ding Jian Hong's words at all. After all, a powerhouse like Duan Ling Tian would not kill their disciple for no reason if he intended to join them. Chen An must have crossed a line.

"Very well! He deserves it! In Chen Tong's case, he deserved it for not being a good father." Peng Lai felt the deaths of the father and son were justified.

"What a pity! If Elder Lin Yuan was privy to Duan Ling Tian's strength. He wouldn't dare to go against him even if Duan Ling Tian joins the Wandering Saint Palace no matter how deep his hatred is!" Peng Lai lamented Lin Yuan's death. He did not think Lin Yuan would dare to seek revenge from Duan Ling Tian if he knew how strong Duan Ling Tian was. After all, everyone was afraid of death, especially if dying in vain.

Peng Lai took a deep breath before he asked respectfully, "Sir...Sir Duan Ling Tian, are...are you planning to join our Wandering Saint Palace?"

2273 Spreading False Information

"Sir Duan Ling Tian?" When Elder Peng Lai of Wandering Saint Palace spoke to Duan Ling Tian, his attitude had undergone a change.

This surprised the four patrolling disciples of Wandering Saint Palace, including Ding Jian Hong. However, on second thought, they no longer found it surprising when they recalled Duan Ling Tian's strength.

"If Duan Ling Tian is serious about joining the Wandering Saint Palace, I'm afraid Lord Palace Sir wouldn't even blame him for killing Chen Tong, Chen An, and Elder Lin Yuan!" Ding Jian Hong said under his breath, "After all, even the combined power Chen Tong, Chen An, and Elder Lin Yuan could not hold a candle to someone with the strength of a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!"

As for the old patrolling disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace whom Duan Ling Tian killed after he had killed Chen Tong, nobody spoke about him at all. After all, he was a nobody in the Wandering Saint Palace. He was just a lowly disciple and did not come from an influential family.

Ding Jian Hong took a deep breath before he bowed and greeted Duan Ling Tian. "Sir Duan Ling Tian!"

When the other patrolling disciples saw Peng Lai and Ding Jian Hong bowing at and greeting Duan Ling Tian respectfully, they followed suit as well. "Sir Duan Ling Tian!"

After that, the entire place fell silent.

After a while, Duan Ling Tian finally responded to Peng Lai's earlier question, "I genuinely want to join your Wandering Saint Palace. However, it seems like the Wandering Saint Palace doesn't welcome me." When he reached the latter part of his sentence, he stared at Peng Lai intently.

“It’s just a mistake, it’s just a mistake!” Peng Lai quickly waved his hand to dismiss the matter when he saw Duan Ling Tian’s piercing gaze. His expression remained respectful as he said, “If Sir Duan Ling Tian really intends to join our Wandering Saint Palace, naturally, we’ll be delighted to have you. I believe our Lord Palace Sir would be delighted as well when he finds out that Sir Duan is planning to join our Wandering Saint Palace!”

“Oh? Really? However, I’ve killed a few people from your Wandering Saint Palace,” Duan Ling Tian said as he narrowed his eyes.

“Those people that Sir Duan Ling Tian killed deserve it! If they did not provoke you, they wouldn’t have been killed.” Peng Lai forced a smile on his face. Although it might seem like he was trying to flatter Duan Ling Tian, his words were sincere.

Soon after, Peng Lai turned to Duan Ling Tian, Ke’er, and Gan Ru Yan before he said, “Sir Duan Ling Tian, both please come with me. I’ll arrange for a place for your stay... Let me see our Lord Palace Master and inform him about this. At that time, he’ll personally come and see you to give you a position!”

When Gan Ru Yan heard Peng Lai said ‘both madams’, her eyebrows furrowed but she did not say anything.

However, as soon as Peng Lai finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian pointed at Gan Ru Yan and corrected Peng Lai. “She’s not my wife. She’s my wife’s sister.”

When Peng Lai heard Duan Ling Tian’s words, he was embarrassed. He quickly apologized to all three of them. He did not think he would commit such a huge faux pas. “Sir Duan Ling Tian, I’m sorry. Madam, I’m sorry. Miss, I’m sorry as well.”

After Peng Lai apologized for his mistake, he looked at Duan Ling Tian warily as though he was afraid Duan Ling Tian would punish him. He only heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Duan Ling Tian had no intention of making things difficult for him. After that, he immediately led all of them to their quarter.

When Duan Ling Tian corrected Peng Lai’s mistake, Gan Ru Yan’s face turned sullen. She muttered to herself, “Whatever... I don’t care anyway...”

Duan Ling Tian noticed that Peng Lai was making his way to the estate of the Wandering Saint Palace, and he continued to carry Duan Si Ling in his arms as he followed after Peng Lai. As for Ke’er and Gan Ru Yan, he did not use his force to bring them along since Peng Lai was walking at a leisurely speed. It was as though Peng Lai was worried they would not be able to keep up.

While Duan Ling Tian and his companions left with Peng Lai for the Wandering Saint Palace’s estate, the four patrolling disciples heaved a big sigh of relief. They were so frightened that cold sweat had formed on their bodies. Even now, fear still lingered in their hearts.

“That Sir Ling Tian, if he really joins the Wandering Saint Palace... He would be given the position of a first-class Vice Palace Master, right?” Ding Jian Hong murmured.

Although Ding Jian Hong’s voice was soft, his comment was overheard by the other patrolling disciples. All of them agreed with his words.

“With Sir Duan Ling Tian’s strength, it wouldn’t be strange at all if he was given the position of Vice Palace Master!”

“If he really becomes the Vice Palace Master, the strength of Wandering Saint Palace would rise immensely. His strength would make up for the loss of the two elders whom he killed.”

“If he becomes a Vice Palace Master, there’s no doubt he would be First Vice Palace Master in the Wandering Saint Palace.”

“That’s a matter of course!”

The patrolling disciples discussed among themselves. All of them were certain Duan Ling Tian would be given the position of Vice Palace Master.

Suddenly, Ding Jian Hong felt as though something was amiss. He quickly scanned his surroundings and sighed. “I’m afraid it would be difficult to cover up the incident today.”

High up in the sky, a few figures were hidden in the clouds. There was no doubt Ding Jian Hong knew who these people were. He was certain these people had been here for a while, it was likely they had witnessed what had happened as well.

Meanwhile, Peng Lai from Wandering Saint Palace had arranged for Duan Ling Tian and the others to stay in a private mansion. Moreover, he also arranged for a few servant girls to attend to their needs.

Duan Ling Tian was impressed by Peng Lai’s hospitality. “This Peng Lai is a capable and smart man.” Even after he had killed the Elder Lin Yuan, Peng Lai did not treat him with hostility. On the contrary, Peng Lai had been respectful. Moreover, he could see Peng Lai was sincere in his respect, he was not putting up an act at all.

From the moment Duan Ling Tian arrived in the Wandering Saint Palace, Peng Lai was the only one who left a good impression on him.

If I’m to settle down in the Wandering Saint Palace, I’ll definitely need a good assistant. This Peng Lai seems to be perfect for the job... However, before I reveal anything to him, I’ll have to make him swear on the lightning penalty oath!’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Although there was a saying that said, ‘One should not be distrustful toward one’s underling, if one was distrustful toward that person, it was better not to use that person at all’, Duan Ling Tian felt it was easier to use the lightning penalty oath in this treacherous world.

Moreover, to the Human-Devil clan, Duan Ling Tian’s plan was definitely treasonous. Therefore, he had to take extra care in regard to this matter.

“Daddy, daddy... The people here are strange. First, they were so fierce. However, after daddy chased them away, they became so nice,” Duan Si Ling said, sitting snugly in Duan Ling Tian’s arms.

“Well, that’s the way of the people here. They wouldn’t listen if you don’t give them a beating.” Duan Ling Tian laughed and nodded.

When Ke’er heard Duan Ling Tian’s reply she only smiled lightly.

On the other hand, Gan Ru Yan looked at Duan Ling Tian with a strange expression on her face.

While Peng Lai from the Wandering Saint Palace went to look for the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace, shocking news began to spread in the estate of the Wandering Saint Palace, causing a huge commotion.

“Chen An, the disciple on patrol, is killed outside the estate of the Wandering Saint Palace?”

“Chen An’s father, Elder Chen Tong, is also killed by the same person?”

In the history of Wandering Saint Palace, there were very few people who were bold enough to kill the people from Wandering Saint Palace in their territory. Moreover, this person had killed an elder of Wandering Saint Palace. This was akin to a slap on the Wandering Saint Palace’s face.

“I wonder who’s so bold to do such a thing?”

“Is he seeking death?”

When people from the Wandering Saint Palace heard about this, they felt this madman was seeking death.

It did not take long before another news spread in the estate of the Wandering Saint Palace.

“Elder Lin Yuan personally went to confront the madman after he received a message from a broken jade token, but he was killed by the madman instead?”

“Th-this... How’s this possible? Elder Lin Yuan was at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. How is he so easily killed?”

“Rumor has it that similar to Elder Chen Tong, Elder Lin Yuan was killed with just two moves.”

“The madman killed Elder Lin Yuan with just two moves? Is this a joke?”

“Of course not. It’s said that the madman intentionally provoked Elder Lin Yuan in the beginning. He even toyed with Elder Lin Yuan, carrying two women and a little girl, as he made Elder Lin Yuan chase after him. Finally, when the madman had enough, he attacked Elder Lin Yuan and killed him with just two moves!”

“Where did you hear this news from?”

“The other patrolling disciples who were hiding told me about this. They personally witnessed the incident.”

Similar remarks could be heard all over the Wandering Saint Palace.

Eventually, it even spread to Ding Jian Hong and the other three who were present on the scene. However, what they heard made them frown in confusion.

“Those other patrolling disciples who had hidden themselves didn’t even understand what happened but they’re spreading false information... This is too much!” Ding Jian Hong said grimly.

The rumor that had been spreading around Wandering Saint Palace was detrimental to Duan Ling Tian's reputation after all. After all, Ding Jian Hong and the others knew there was a valid reason as to why Duan Ling Tian killed the Chen father and son, and Elder Lin Yuan.

Ding Jian Hong muttered to himself resolutely, "No... I have to tell everyone the truth. Otherwise, it wouldn't be beneficial to the Wandering Saint Palace if Sir Duan Ling Tian becomes upset over this!"

2274 Meeting Huang Qi Ling Again

When unfavorable news about Duan Ling Tian was still circulating in the Wandering Saint Palace, another two news caused a commotion in the palace.

"Chen An was killed because he said offensive words about the powerhouse's woman?"

"Chen Tong was killed because he attacked that powerhouse without listening to the reason why his son was killed?!"

This news, naturally, caused an uproar, because previously, many people thought the Chen family was wronged. Moreover, since the Chen family was part of the Wandering Saint Palace, it was only natural that they would be biased against an outsider like Duan Ling Tian.

When this news spread out, although most people stopped feeling sorry for the Chen family, they still doubted the authenticity of the news.

"Is the news true?" Many people were skeptical.

After all, these two pieces of news had been spread so quickly as though it had been done on purpose.

"It should be true... After all, it came from the patrolling disciples on the scene. Compared to those patrolling disciples who were hiding, they should have a better understanding of what really happened." Some people who knew the truth confirmed the veracity of the news.

As such, the news began to spread...

Eventually, almost everyone in the palace knew what the Chen family had done. Naturally, there were some idiots who continued to defend the Chen family.

"Regardless if the Chen family was in the wrong or not, that person has humiliated our Wandering Saint Palace for daring to kill our people in our territory!"

"You're right! We can't let that brat live!"

"If that madman is allowed to live, doesn't that mean that anyone can just trample on the pride and dignity of the Wandering Saint Palace?"

"We must ask the Palace Master to punish him!"

It did not take long before another news spread again.

"The person who killed the Chen family is also pure human? He's a Human-Devil like us? He came to the Wandering Saint Palace to join us? However, due to the Chen family's hostility, we lost a patrolling disciple as well?"

Saint Palace to join us? However, due to the Chen family's hostility, we lost a patrolling disciple as wd^

This news stunned the people in the Wandering Saint Palace. The person they thought of as a madman was a Human- Devil as well, one of their kin? He had come to join the Wandering Saint Palace?

Again, another uproar broke out.

"Goodness! So that powerhouse is one of our kind? He plans to join us as our comrade?"

"Since he's able to kill Elder Lin Yuan with two moves, even if he's not as strong as our Palace Master, he should be at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, right?"

"How stupid are the people from Chen family to reject such a powerhouse? They're really stupid!"

"Humph! It seems that the Chen family is to blame for their death!"

Currently, no one in the Wandering Saint Palace sympathized or defended the Chen family any longer. Instead, they began to blame the Chen family.

Naturally, this was because they found out the powerhouse was one of their kind. Not only that, but he had planned to join their Wandering Saint Palace. If a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage joined them, the Wandering Saint Palace would only grow stronger. This was good news for everyone.

Although the members from the Wandering Saint Palace from the Human-Devil clan were referred to as Human- Devils, they were all humans. In the Dao Martial Saint Land, they were known as Devil Cultivators. As such, they did not have a sense of belonging to the Devil Clans or the Human-Devil clan. They only felt a sense of belonging in the Wandering Saint Palace. It was only natural that they wanted the Wandering Saint Palace to grow stronger. With a second powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, there was no doubt the Wandering Saint Palace would grow even stronger.

Now that they found out one of their kind at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage planned to join the Wandering Saint Palace but was obstructed by the Chen family, how could they not feel furious? After all, the act of the Chen family rejecting the powerhouse was equivalent to restricting the growth of the Wandering Saint Palace.

"Not only did the father and son from the Chen family cause the death of a patrolling disciple, they even caused the death of Elder Lin Yuan. Damn it! They really deserve to die!" Many people remarked.

"Actually, what you said is not entirely correct," someone who was privy to what happened stepped forward and said, "The death of Elder Lin Yuan is not related to the father and son from the Chen family... It's due to the private enmity between Elder Lin Yuan and the powerhouse who wanted to join our Wandering Saint Palace! Due to his deep-seated hatred toward that powerhouse, he couldn't wait and tried to seek revenge from the powerhouse!"

"Private enmity? What's it about?" Many people were confused.

"Everyone should remember the incident last year... Do you remember when Lin Qi Gang, He Sen Jie, and Situ Yu Ji who were the grandson of Elder Lin Yuan, son of Elder He Qing, and grandson of Elder He

Wei respectively were found dead outside the ruin that's allegedly left behind by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master?"

Yes! That incident caused such a huge commotion at that time. It was said that those three are killed by a Human- Devil called Duan Ling Tian."

"That Duan Ling Tian seems to be one of us...C-could it be that..."

"You're right! He's the powerhouse who killed the father and son from the Chen family and Elder Lin Yuan!"

"Goodness! It's actually him!"

Everyone in the Wandering Saint Palace was thoroughly shocked when they found out about this.

That powerhouse was actually Duan Ling Tian, the murderer of their three elders' son, grandson, and godson?

"It's unbelievable and unexpected... I'm really surprised that he's that person from a year ago!"

"If he's the murderer...It's not surprising that Elder Lin Yuan attacked him. However, Elder Lin Yuan must not have expected his opponent would be so strong. Otherwise, he wouldn't attack him in such a haste."

"Exactly! Even if Elder Lin Yuan wanted to seek revenge, he would think twice about it. Otherwise, he would die!"

"That's right. It's definitely a stupid move!"

The Wandering Saint Palace was in chaos over this matter.

"Duan Ling Tian? Brother Ling Tian? Is it him?"

In a spacious mansion of a Vice Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace, a young man dressed in luxurious robes suddenly rose to his feet. An expression of surprise was evident on his face when he heard the news. He was not a stranger to the name Duan Ling Tian.

After all, a year ago, he would have died in the ruin that was allegedly left behind by a Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master if Duan Ling Tian was not around. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian would come to the Wandering Saint Palace after a year had passed!

Forget about killing Elder Chen Tong with just two moves, it's terrifying that he killed Elder Lin Yuan with just two moves. Is it possible that his cultivation is at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?' The heart of the young man who was dressed in a luxurious robe thumped wildly in his chest when he thought about this.

After all, Lin Yuan was an elder at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Although he was not at the peak of the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, there was no doubt that he was very strong.

This young man who dressed in a luxurious robe was none other than Huang Qi Ling, the disciple from Wandering Saint Palace, whom Duan Ling Tian met a year ago.

At that time, Huang Qi Ling had followed Duan Ling Tian around since he thought Duan Ling Tian was a member of Wandering Saint Palace because Duan Ling Tian was human. At that time, Huang Qi Ling and Duan Ling Tian had gotten into a conflict with three disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace.

The three disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace had surrounded Duan Ling Tian, intending to kill him. However, they were all killed by Duan Ling Tian instead. Those three were the son, grandson, and godson of the Wandering Saint Palace's elders.

It seems like he's currently in the Wandering Saint Palace's estate.' When Huang Qi Ling thought of this, he flew into the sky without any hesitation and left the spacious mansion.

The Wandering Saint Palace had an independent space where they hosted guests. It was divided into a few areas. Important guests would be given a place to stay in one of the independent mansions.

Upon arrival, Huang Qi Ling simply asked around before he found out where Duan Ling Tian and his family were staying.

Huang Qi Ling rushed into the independent mansion Duan Ling Tian was staying in and cried out, "Brother Ling Tian!" Although his voice was not loud, it permeated the independent mansion due to Saint Origin contained in his voice.

A gentle and familiar replied to Huang Qi Ling. "Come in."

Huang Qi Ling smiled. It seemed like the owner of that voice did not forget him.

"How did you find out that I'm here?" Duan Ling Tian smiled when he saw Huang Qi Ling again. He had a rather good impression of this disciple from the Wandering Saint Palace.

2275 Eradicate the Source of Trouble

"Brother Ling Tian, you're already famous in our Wandering Saint Palace... Everyone knows your name!" Huang Qi Ling smiled. In fact, he was worried that Duan Ling Tian's attitude toward him would change now that he had gotten so much stronger, especially since he might have broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. However, when he saw Duan Ling Tian's smile, he knew that Duan Ling Tian was still the same Brother Ling Tian he had met a year ago.

"Oh?" Duan Ling Tian was rather surprised by what he heard. Based on Huang Qi Ling's explanation, he finally found out that his actions today had caused an uproar in the Wandering Saint Palace!

Suddenly, Duan Si Ling walked out of a room toward Duan Ling Tian. She stared at Huang Qi Ling with her big curious eyes before she asked her father, "Daddy...who's he?"

"He's daddy's friend, and you should call him uncle," Duan Ling Tian answered fondly. When Duan Si Ling arrived in front of him, he carried her up and held her in his arms.

"Uncle," Duan Si Ling called out sweetly to Huang Qi Ling as she looked at him.

Huang Qi Ling responded with a smile and felt warmth rising in his heart when he heard Duan Ling Tian referring to him as a friend.

“It’s my first time meeting you so I didn’t prepare any gifts. I’ve had this jade pendant for a few years now, if you don’t mind, I would like to give it to you.” Huang Qi Ling rummaged through his Spatial Ring and finally took out a round, aquamarine jade pendant that warmed the surroundings like a natural furnace.

When Huang Qi Ling was handing the jade pendant over, Duan Si Ling did not take it immediately. Instead, she looked at Duan Ling Tian as though asking for permission.

“Since it’s given by uncle, you can take it.” Duan Ling Tian stroked her little head and smiled affectionately.

“Thank you, uncle,” Duan Si Ling took the jade pendant and looked at it in wonder. “Wow! It’s so warm, and it feels comfortable...”

“It’s a surprise that Brother Ling Tian already has a daughter.” Huang Qi Ling sighed. He could not help but think of Huang Wen Jing, the pride of the Wandering Saint Palace. A year ago, after he returned, she used to come over and questioned him about Duan Ling Tian since she thought he and Duan Ling Tian had a close relationship. Through this, he discovered that she was interested in Duan Ling Tian.

Sister Wen Jing might be unaware that Brother Ling Tian already has a wife and daughter. Would she be heart-broken if she finds out about this? I’m sure she’s already heard the news about Brother Ling Tian coming to the Wandering Saint Palace,’ Huang Qi Ling thought to himself with a sigh. He knew Huang Wen Jing very well. She had always been haughty since she was young. Although there were many who tried to pursue her, she did not even spare them a glance. In fact, he was quite shocked when he initially discovered that she was interested in Duan Ling Tian. At that time, he had thought Huang Wen Jing, the most beautiful woman in the Human-Devil clan, was a great match for someone like Duan Ling Tian. However, now that he found out Duan Ling Tian had a wife and daughter, he did not think Huang Wen Jing stood a chance.

Although in this world where the strong ones were revered, and it was normal for someone powerful to have a few wives, he knew Huang Wen Jing’s temper well enough to know that she would never share a man with another woman.

Duan Ling Tian and Huang Qi Ling continued chatting idly...

Meanwhile, in a mansion of an elder in the Wandering Saint Palace...

Bang!

An old lady lifted her pale hand and shattered the stone table she was sitting in front of.

Her eyes were piercing and cold like a sharp blade that could cut through anything.

“Duan! Ling! Tian!” The old lady hissed, word by word. A hint of resentment, hatred, and helplessness could be heard in her voice.

Ji’er...your grandma is useless, I can’t avenge you for the time being!’ The old lady thought to herself, her eyes filled with hatred, ‘However, there’s no need to worry. I might not be able to kill him, but I can kill the people around him! I heard he has a wife and daughter. There’s no way he would be able to stay

by their sides all the time. When I find the chance, I'll kill his wife and daughter and bury them with you!' Hate continued to fill her heart as she continued thinking to herself, 'I want Duan Ling Tian to suffer all his life for killing you!'

Based on the old lady's words, it was obvious she was Situ Yu Ji's grandmother. Situ Yu Ji was one of three people Duan Ling Tian had killed a year ago. She was also an elder at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage from the Wandering Saint Palace!

Among the relatives of the three disciples from Wandering Saint Palace, Duan Ling Tian had already killed two of the relatives except for this elder, Lu Wei.

Lu Wei found out from the news that was spreading in the Wandering Saint Palace that Duan Ling Tian, her grandson's murderer, had come to Wandering Saint Palace. When she heard that Duan Ling Tian had killed Lin Yuan whose strength was on par with hers, she temporarily put a halt to her plan to seek revenge from him. She knew she would die if she confronted him directly so she chose another way to seek revenge from him. She would wait for a chance to present itself so she could kill his wife and daughter. At that time, he would live his entire life in agony.

However, would she get that chance?

All of a sudden, a voice rang from outside, shocking Lu Wei.

"Brother Ling Tian, it's here."

Brother Ling Tian?

Could it be Duan Ling Tian?' Lu Wei thought to herself as her eyes widened. Swoosh!

A piercing sound reverberated in the air and Lu Wei's eyes widened in shock. She did not even have time to react. When she regained her senses, she saw a purple-clad young man. Although this was her first time meeting this young man, she recognized him immediately since she had seen his portrait before. This young man was the one who killed her grandson, Situ Yu Ji. He was her mortal enemy.

Duan Ling Tian!

Swoosh!

Wind whistled in the air again, heralding the arrival of another young man. It was Huang Qi Ling.

"Duan Ling Tian, why are you here? I didn't look for trouble with you at all...," Lu Wei asked as she looked at Duan Ling Tian. In her opinion, there was no reason for him to kill her since she did not look for trouble with him. However, when it came to certain matters, was a reason needed?

"I'm aware you didn't look for trouble with me," Duan Ling Tian replied calmly, "However, I have this habit. I can't allow people who might threaten the safety of the people around me to live!" It was obvious he planned to eradicate the source of trouble. He did not hide his intention to kill Lu Wei to protect his family and friends.

“Huang Qi Ling, are you the one who led him here to kill me?” When Lu Wei heard Duan Ling Tian’s words, her eyes narrowed immediately. A bitter expression appeared on her face as she glared at Huang Qi Ling. “Have you forgotten you’re the son of a Vice Palace Master? Helping an outsider to deal with me is breaking the rules of our palace!”

“Elder Lu Wei, what are you talking about?” Huang Qi Ling furrowed his brow and feigned ignorance. He said, perplexed, “I’m just accompanying Brother Ling Tian to look around the palace... Who’s helping an outsider to deal with you? I don’t understand what you’re saying at all!”

“Don’t act stupid!” Lu Wei snapped coldly, “You know what you’re doing!” Naturally, Lu Wei was right.

Huang Qi Ling had persuaded Duan Ling Tian to come here.

Earlier...

“Brother Ling Tian, since everyone knows about your strength now, Elder Lu Wei, Situ Yu Ji’s grandmother, wouldn’t dare to seek revenge from you. However, she’s not simple-minded. She might not seek revenge from you directly, but she would find other ways to seek revenge from you. This was her go-to tactic in the past. When she was young, she was widely known by her nickname; the Black Widow. For this reason, I advise you to kill her now to avoid trouble before the Palace Master comes to you.”

These were Huang Qi Ling’s words to Duan Ling Tian before he led him here.

Duan Ling Tian had thanked Huang Qi Ling for his advice and followed him to Lu Wei’s place without any hesitation. After all, his wife and daughter were more important to him than his life. He would not let anyone who threatened their safety.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian lifted his hand and a Thousand Inscriptions Sword appeared in his hand. He stared at Lu Wei emotionlessly.

“Sword Defending Art!”

Lu Wei was shocked and she tried to escape, but at the same time, the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword in Duan Ling Tian’s hand had flown out.

At the same time, a thunderous voice sounded in the distance. “Stop it!”

Chapter 2276 Yuwen Hao Chen, Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace!

Swoosh!

The Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword flew through the air like a shooting star, leaving an afterimage in its wake. Sshhh!

A soft sound rustled in the air as the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword pierced the back of Lu Wei’s head as she turned around to flee. The Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword pierced through the back of her head and emerged from her glabella. Blood gushed out from the wound.

Everything happened in just a blink of an eye.

The moment the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword killed Lu Wei, it had also destroyed her soul to prevent her from casting the Soul Detaching Technique. This was to ensure there was no way she would survive.

Lu Wei, the elder of Wandering Saint Palace, who was at the Saint Celestial Stage, had died. Duan Ling Tian had killed her with a move. She did not even have a chance to cast the Soul Detaching Technique.

Duan Ling Tian was able to act so quickly because he had already devoured the Heaven and Earth Spirit from the surroundings to raise his Sun Saint Origin to its limit before he came to Lu Wei's mansion. With his Sun Saint Origin that had been raised to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage and the third stage of the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method, the Sovereign Heart Sword, it was extremely easy for him to kill a powerhouse at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!

"This..." Huang Qi Ling who was standing nearby saw how Duan Ling Tian had killed Lu Wei. Although he had been mentally prepared for the outcome, he was still stunned speechless. His heart was thumping wildly in his chest as he thought to himself, 'One sword move... He only used one move...'

Duan Ling Tian had used his sword and killed Lu Wei, an elder of Wandering Saint Palace who was at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, with just a move. He made it seem as easy as killing a chicken. Logically, only a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage would be capable of a feat like that, right?

At this moment, a figure seemed to appear out of thin air accompanied by a thunderous voice.

"So, you're Duan Ling Tian?!"

When the figure appeared above the mansion, Huang Qi Ling was momentarily shocked when he saw the figure. He quickly bowed respectfully. "Lord Palace Master!"

At this moment, Huang Qi Ling remembered a voice had called out to stop Duan Ling Tian when he was attacking Lu Wei. However, Duan Ling Tian did not heed the order and killed Lu Wei. The person who had tried to stop Duan Ling Tian had to be the Palace Master.

Based on the chilly aura the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace emitted, Huang Qi Ling knew he was not just annoyed. He was truly furious.

Logically, Lord Palace Master won't harm Brother Ling Tian since he plans to join the Wandering Saint Palace. After all, Brother Ling Tian is stronger than the combined strength of Elder Lu Wei and Elder Lin Yuan,' Huang Qi Ling thought in an attempt to comfort himself.

After Duan Ling Tian put Lu Wei's Spatial Ring away, he noticed the figure that seemed to appear out of thin air. He had overheard Huang Qi Ling's conversation with this person so he knew who the newcomer was. "The Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace?"

Duan Ling Tian looked at the newcomer. The Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace was a middle-aged man with an average stature. He wore a silver robe. Although there was nothing special about his appearance, his aura was intimidating. One could tell from his aura alone that he held a high position.

At this moment, the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace was staring coldly at Duan Ling Tian. Even his aura was extremely cold. "So, you're Duan Ling Tian?" He said again. His voice was so cold that it made one feel as though they were in a snowy tundra.

Duan Ling Tian remained calm when faced with the famous Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace. He replied in a neither arrogant nor servile tone, "Yes." He did not think there was a need to humble himself before the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace since his current strength was almost on par with a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.

"Since Elder Lin Yuan took the initiative to attack you, it's fair that you killed him. However, Elder Lu Wei didn't look for trouble with you, and yet, you intentionally came to her mansion just to kill her. Do you think the Wandering Saint Palace is an easy target?" The Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace said coldly, his tone became harsher as he spoke.

Even Huang Qi Ling's expression changed drastically when he heard the Palace Master's words. He felt as though he had fallen into a river during winter when the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace spoke.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian, the person involved, remained calm and unaffected. He said, "Palace Master Yuwen, your words seem quite unreasonable... I've always lived by the principle of not looking for trouble with people if they don't look for trouble with me. I'm not the kind to kill without a reason. In my opinion, she deserves to be killed... I'm sure Palace Master Yu Wen is clear about what kind of person that old lady was..." As he spoke, he stared unflinchingly at the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace without any fear as though he was exerting his dominance.

When Duan Ling Tian arrived at the Human-Devil Saint City, he had heard many stories about the leaders of the nine strongest forces in the Human-Devil clan, the Three Palaces and Six Halls. Naturally, he had also heard about the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace.

The name of the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace was Yuwen Hao Chen. Most people addressed him as Palace Master Yuwen.

When Yuwen Hao Chen heard Duan Ling Tian's words, he had a fake smile on his face. He said mockingly, "What a great principle! You won't look for trouble with someone if they don't look for trouble with you, and you don't kill without a reason! What a great excuse! I'd like to see what makes you think you can act as you please and kill my people in my Wandering Saint Palace."

The moment Yuwen Hao Chen finished speaking, he disappeared from where he stood.

Naturally, it only seemed like Yuwen Hao Chen had disappeared without a trace to Huang Qi Ling. To Duan Ling Tian, he could clearly see Yuwen Hao Chen was charging toward him like a cannonball. At the same time, Yuwen Hao Chen's originally average build began to grow.

Yuwen Hao Chen who was still a distance away from Duan Ling Tian momentarily stunned Duan Ling Tian with his transformation. "What technique is this?" Yuwen Hao Chen's average build had transformed into a muscular build in just a blink of an eye.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was still aware of the danger ahead even though he was stunned. He did not dare to underestimate his opponent.

When Yuwen Hao Chen whose robe currently looked too tight on him due to his muscular body was fast approaching Duan Ling Tian, he quickly cast his movement Divine Ability and released the Sun Saint Origin he had raised to the limit in his body. "Golden Crow Wings!"

Swoosh!

In just a blink of an eye, a pair of flaming wings sprouted from Duan Ling Tian's back. He only flapped his wings once, and it took him away swiftly to avoid Yuwen Hao Chen's attack.

"Brother Ling Tian has disappeared as well!" As soon as Duan Ling Tian made his move, he disappeared from Huang Qi Ling's sight as well.

"How fast!" Naturally, Huang Qi Ling knew that the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace and Duan Ling Tian did not really disappear. It was just that their speed was so fast that it was difficult for his naked eyes to follow their movements.

The Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace is even stronger than the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect and the Supreme Elder of Black Kshetra Sect!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Yuwen Hao Chen continued to pursue Duan Ling Tian who dodged his attack with the movement Divine Ability, the Golden Crow's Wings. When he noticed Yuwen Hao Chen was fast closing the gap between them, his expression turned grim.

If this goes on, it's only a matter of time before he catches up to me! It seems inevitable that we would need to fight.' When Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he quickly turned around in mid-air and raised his arm as the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword appeared in his hand.

Sword Defending Art!' The Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand flew out with just a thought accompanied by a sword cry.

"He's really fast with his sword. It's no wonder he had easily killed Elder Lu Wei with just a move. Elder Lu Wei didn't even have a chance to cast the Soul Detaching Technique!"

Although Duan Ling Tian's Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword attack was very fast, it was not difficult for Yuwen Hao Chen to deal with it. He was not intimidated by the attack at all.

This Duan Ling Tian has probably just broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, his strength still hasn't stabilized. However, it's undeniable that he's at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!' Yuwen Hao Chen thought to himself as he raised his hand and gathered his Saint Origin in his hand. His Saint Origin swept out and it felt as though his Saint Origin resonated with heaven and earth.

Suddenly...

Whoosh!

Yuwen Hao Chen's right hand moved and his Saint Origin that resonated with heaven and earth shot out of his five fingers like ribbons. The entire move was executed gracefully.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

A buzzing sound rang in the air as Yuwen Hao Chen clawed at the space in front of him. All of a sudden, a sword appeared in his hand. The sword's aura was extremely intimidating. It shook violently in Yuwen Hao Chen's hand as though it was trying to break out of his clutch. However, despite its struggle, it failed to break free of his vice-like grip.

This sword was none other than Duan Ling Tian's Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword that he had wielded with the third stage of the Sovereign Heart Sword.

"His comprehension of heaven and earth has reached such a high level!?" Duan Ling Tian's expression darkened when he saw this.

Chapter 2277 His Wish Is Fulfilled

Duan Ling Tian could see that Yuwen Hao Chen, the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace, held onto the Thousand Inscriptions Sword with his profound martial tactics, not his Divine Ability. Just with his grip alone, he blocked the full force of the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword. His vice-like grip had completely stopped the sword from flying away.

Although Duan Ling Tian had used the mysterious third stage of the Sovereign Heart Sword Supreme Sword Dao Mental Dao Cultivation Method, the Sword Warding Heart, Yuwen Hao Chen had blocked his attack effortlessly with such a direct method.

His Saint Origin seems to be in harmony with heaven and earth... He seems to have reached a stage where his soul is one with the universe when he uses his Saint Origin! Duan Ling Tian managed to figure out why Yuwen Hao Chen was so strong. Yuwen Hao Chen's comprehension of heaven and earth had to be quite deep, and he had entered an extraordinarily high level. That was how he managed to use his Saint Origin in such a domineering manner.

Yuwen Hao Chen had skillfully used his Saint Origin and profound martial tactic to deflect Duan Ling Tian's mighty attack.

Meanwhile, the force of the Thousand Inscription Saint Sword in Yuwen Hao Chen's hand gradually vanished as time passed. The sword finally stopped moving.

Suddenly...

Ding!

A clear and ear-piercing sound rang in the air as Yuwen Hao Chen pointed his finger at the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword before the sword flew out.

Swoosh!

The sword then turned into a swift sword qi that flew back to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian countered this by gathering his Sun Saint Origin that he had gathered to receive the sword. Nevertheless, the force of the sword that was returned to him numbed his hand even though he had used his Sun Saint Origin. "What an extraordinarily strong force!" He was stunned.

Yuwen Hao Chen merely used his Saint Origin to shoot the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword back to Duan Ling Tian but it contained such a terrifying force.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian finally had a slight taste of the amazing power of a cultivator at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage after comprehending heaven and earth.

The Palace Master's Saint Origin is so powerful, his comprehension of heaven and earth has to be quite deep. In fact, his Celestial Ascension Tribulation might be near,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

When Duan Ling Tian finally managed to regain complete control of the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword, Yuwen Hao Chen suddenly said in a low voice, "Duan Ling Tian, try and withstand my strike!" His Saint Origin that resonated with heaven and earth began to spike rapidly as he raised his hand.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian was shocked when he heard Yuwen Hao Chen's words!

What a joke! Yuwen Chao was strong enough to capture Duan Ling Tian's Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword that he had unleashed with all his strength with just a simple martial tactic. Let alone a strike with both martial tactic and Divine Ability, Duan Ling Tian did not think he would be able to withstand a strike from Yuwen Hao Chen that contained his martial tactic.

It seems like I can only use the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, at this time...' Duan Ling Tian suddenly remembered the Devilseal Tablet during this precarious situation. This was his last resort. Although he was not certain if it would be effective against a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, this was the only option he was left with. If he could kill Yuwen Hao Chen, he could instantly take over and become the new Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace. At the very least, with the Devilseal Tablet, he still had a chance of surviving. For this reason, he decided to use the Devilseal Tablet.

"Lord Palace Master!" Huang Qi Ling was shocked when he saw Yuwen Hao Chen planned to attack Duan Ling Tian. Another voice cried out as soon as Huang Qi Ling finished speaking, "Master, please be merciful!"

The melodic voice belonged to a girl. A hint of care could be heard in her cold voice.

"Hmm?" Yuwen Hao Chen stopped moving and he knitted his brows together.

Swoosh!

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian felt a gust of wind blow past him as a beautiful girl appeared in front of him. 'It's her!' He recognized this person dressed in white just by looking at her back.

This girl was the strongest among her peers in the Wandering Saint Palace. Apart from that, she was also known as the most beautiful woman in the Human-Devil clan. This girl was none other than Huang Wen Jing.

A year ago, Duan Ling Tian had battled with Huang Wen Jing. After that, in the ruin allegedly left by the Celestial-grade Saint Inscription Master who was an Eminent Celestial, she had stepped back and allowed him to enter the Time Cave without a fight. Since he was able to enter the Time Cave, he was able to completely master his Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic. For this reason, he felt grateful to her. Consequently, he helped her to improve her Innate Spiritual Root to a violet one.

Although it was just a light violet Innate Spiritual Root, it was still leaps and bounds better than most Devils' Innate Spiritual Roots. He did not think he would meet her again under such circumstances.

Huang Wen Jing called Yuwen Hao Chen master? Right. I remember someone mentioned that Huang Wen Jing is the Palace Master's last direct disciple. Moreover, she's also his favorite disciple,' Duan Ling Tian thought about what he had heard a year ago.

When Yuwen Hao Chen saw his favorite disciple trying to block his strike, his expression darkened immediately as he asked in a stern and low voice, "Wen Jing, what're you doing?"

"Master, he came here to join the Wandering Saint Palace... It would be a great loss to the palace if you kill him," Huang Wen Jing replied determinedly as she emitted a cold aura.

"You..." Yuwen Hao Chen could only give up when he heard the determination in Huang Wen Jing's voice to protect Duan Ling Tian. Since he had no children of his own, he treated her like his daughter. Moreover, from the get-go, he did not intend to kill Duan Ling Tian at all. Although he had planned to attack him, he was not going to use all his strength. He only planned to test Duan Ling Tian's strength and limit to gain a better understanding of him. After all, as the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace, how could he possibly reject a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage who had come to join them? However, he did not expect his favorite disciple to foil his plan. At this point, he could only give up.

Well, there's plenty of time for me to test his strength at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage,' Yuwen Hao Chen thought to himself, dismissing his plan to test Duan Ling Tian's strength now.

Duan Ling Tian was obviously unaware of Yuwen Hao Chen's thoughts. If he knew what Yuwen Hao Chen was thinking, he would feel relieved he did not use the Devilseal Tablet. If he had used the Devilseal Tablet, Yuwen Hao Chen would discover he was not a Devil Cultivator. At that time, Yuwen Hao Chen might really kill him!

After all, the Wandering Saint Palace was still one of the nine great forces in the Human-Devil clan. Although the members from Wandering Saint Palace were humans, they were still part of the Devil Clans.

When Yuwen Hao Chen gave up on attacking Duan Ling Tian, Huang Qi Ling was not the only one who sighed in relief, but even Huang Wen Jing sighed in relief as well.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian looked at Huang Wen Jing gratefully and expressed his gratitude. "Thanks."

Yuwen Hao Chen said, "Duan Ling Tian!"

Whoosh!

Yuwen Hao Chen lifted his hand and a streak of light shot toward Duan Ling Tian. The streak of light was not aggressive, therefore, Duan Ling Tian caught it easily.

"This is..." Duan Ling Tian opened his palm and discovered an Order Token in his hand. Upon closer inspection, he discovered it was an Identity Token.

“Vice Palace Master?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes widened when he saw the three words engraved on the Identity Token. At this moment, he felt as though he had just gotten off a roller coaster ride. Today had been filled with ups and downs.

Duan Ling Tian was still in a state of shock when Yuwen Hao Chen announced in a voice that seemed to contain a magical force as it transmitted to the entire Wandering Saint Palace. “From today onward, Duan Ling Tian is a Vice Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace!”

Naturally, everyone heard Yuwen Hao Chen’s announcement.

“Duan Ling Tian...Vice Palace Master?”

“Lord Palace Master has given his order! From today onward, Duan Ling Tian is our Vice Palace Master!”

“Duan Ling Tian is now our Vice Palace Master... Does this mean there’s another powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in our Wandering Saint Palace?”

“This is definitely great news!”

An uproar broke out again in the Wandering Saint Palace when the people recovered from the shock.

2278 Causing An Uproar!

Everyone in the Wandering Saint Palace was excited that Duan Ling Tian had become their Vice Palace Master, but Duan Ling Tian was unsure of how to respond to Yuwen Hao Chen, the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace. He stood in the mansion of Lu Wei whom he had killed while he held the Identity Token that was given to him by the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace.

Duan Ling Tian stared at Yuwen Hao Chen in confusion. Yuwen Hao Chen was dead set on attacking him earlier, but his attitude seemed to have taken a 180 degrees turn, it was only natural that Duan Ling Tian was caught by surprise. Not only did Yuwen Hao Chen give him an Identity Token, but he had also made an announcement to the Wandering Saint Palace that Duan Ling Tian was now a Vice Palace Master.

Yuwen Hao Chen suddenly looked at Duan Ling Tian and said with a smile, “Vice Palace Master Duan, welcome to Wandering Saint Palace. I hope you’ll work with the other Vice Palace Masters to uphold the palace’s rules. Be fair and strict to everyone and conduct yourself accordingly!” Yuwen Hao Chen said. It seemed like he was trying to tell Duan Ling Tian to behave as suited to his new position, and that he should not act as he pleased and flout the rules in Wandering Saint Palace.

“Yes, Palace Master.” Duan Ling Tian, naturally, understood the underlying message in Yuwen Hao Chen’s words. He was more than happy to comply with Yuwen Hao Chen’s wish since all his enemies in the Wandering Saint Palace had been killed. It was unlikely that he would make new enemies in the Wandering Saint Palace. Even if someone went against him, it was still within the palace’s rules to kill them if they dared to make the first move.

Yuwen Hao Chen nodded when Duan Ling Tian assented to his words. Then, he looked at Huang Wen Jing who was standing near Duan Ling Tian and said, “Wen Jing, I still have some urgent matters to attend to. Please help Vice Palace Master Duan, his wife, and daughter to settle down.” He left like a gust of wind after he finished speaking.

No...!’ Huang Qi Ling thought to himself as his expression changed when he heard Yuwen Hao Chen’s words.

The cold expression on Huang Wen ling’s beautiful face changed instantly as well when she heard Yuwen Hao Chen’s words. ‘His wife and daughter? He already has a wife and daughter?’ She thought to herself. She had followed her master here, not knowing that Duan Ling Tian did not come alone. How could she have known that Duan Ling Tian had brought his wife and daughter with him to the Wandering Saint Palace as well?

“You!” Huang Wen Jing turned around and looked at Duan Ling Tian, asking in disbelief, “Is it true that you have a wife and daughter?” Her voice trembled slightly when she spoke, she was different from her usual self. Her cold expression was replaced with a perturbed and nervous expression, and it seemed like she had lost her usual calm.

Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded without any hesitation. As though he was rubbing salt on Huang Wen Jing’s wound, he added, “I have two wives, a son, and a daughter. One of my wives and daughter came with me to the Wandering Saint Palace.”

Duan Ling Tian was not a young chap who was clueless about romance. He knew that Huang Wen Jing harbored romantic feelings for him so he decided to put a stop to it by telling her about his wives and children. Although Duan Ling Tian did not spend a lot of time with her, he could tell she was a proud woman who would not share her man with another woman.

Huang Wen Jing felt her heart ache when she heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. Her beautiful face paled immediately.

After a while, she turned to look at him and asked in an upset tone, “H-How come you didn’t mention this when we met?”

Duan Ling Tian frowned slightly when he heard the dissatisfaction in Huang Wen Jing’s tone. He was rendered speechless for a moment before he said, “Why didn’t I tell you about it when we met? If I’m not mistaken, you didn’t ask me, right? Why would I say anything about it if you didn’t even ask?” He sighed. He knew he had hurt this girl’s feelings.

Huang Wen Jing trembled slightly as colors continued to drain from her face. She felt as though Duan Ling Tian’s words had pierced her heart. “It’s true that I didn’t ask you about it. There’s no reason for you to tell me about it as well!” After a while, she said coldly to Huang Qi Ling through Voice Transmission, “Huang Qi Ling, I’ll leave him to you.” After that, she quickly flew away.

Huang Qi Ling smiled stiffly when he heard Huang Wen Jing’s Voice Transmission.

Meanwhile, Huang Wen Jing flew away to another place where Duan Ling Tian and Huang Qi Ling could not see her before she broke down in tears. She had liked that man since a year ago. During this past year, the man had burrowed himself deeper into her heart even though all she was doing was cultivating. Her feelings for him grew to the point where she felt it would be difficult to live without him.

Love and romance were mysterious things. It only took one year for Huang Wen Jing to fall deeply in love with Duan Ling Tian. It was due to her deep feelings that she failed to maintain her composure and

broke down in tears when she heard that he had two wives and two children. She could feel her heart breaking at that moment. Her perfect dream had shattered. The joy she felt when she found out Duan Ling Tian had come to the Wandering Saint Palace felt like a joke to her now!

Duan Ling Tian only smiled wryly when he saw Huang Wen Jing's hurried departure.

Huang Qi Ling sighed before he turned to Duan Ling Tian and said, "Brother Ling Tian, Sister Wen Jing asked me to help you settle down before she left."

"Okay," Duan Ling Tian nodded before he said, "In that case, we should return to my family now."

As Duan Ling Tian and Huang Qi Ling made their way back, Huang Qi Ling forced a smile on his face and said, "Brother Ling Tian, please forgive Sister Wen Jing for the way she acted earlier. Since she was young, she has been the pride of Wandering Saint Palace. She's used to being proud. All this time, many men have pursued her, but she had no interest in anyone until she met you. Although I knew she likes you, I didn't expect her feelings to be so deep." It was not difficult for him to see how deeply Huang Wen Jing loved Duan Ling Tian based on her actions earlier.

Duan Ling Tian only remained silent.

While Huang Qi Ling helped Duan Ling Tian and his family to settle down. News of what happened in the Wandering Saint Palace spread like a wildfire to the Human-Devil Saint City. The Wandering Saint City was one of the nine great forces in the Human-Devil clan after all. It was only natural that people would pay close attention to what was happening.

In the Crimson Blaze Palace's estate.

"Have you heard about the powerhouse who broke into the Wandering Saint Palace's estate and killed two elders from Wandering Saint Palace. Lin Yuan is one of the Wandering Saint Palace elders who was killed!"

"Lin Yuan? Isn't he the elder from Wandering Saint Palace who was at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage? He's dead? Who killed him?"

"I heard it was the same young man who killed Lin Qi Gang, Lin Yuan's grandson, a year ago."

"What?! You're saying the young man who killed Lin Yuan's grandson, Lin Qi Gang, a year ago is capable of killing Lin Yuan as well?"

"What's even more shocking is that the young man only used two moves to kill Lin Yuan!"

"Two moves? You must be joking!"

News of this caused an uproar when it reached the Crimson Blaze Palace, one of the major factions from the Three Palaces and Six Halls in the Human-Devil clan.

In the Great Spirit Palace's estate.

"What happened to the young man in the end? Did the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace kill him?"

“He’s so bold as to break into the Wandering Saint Palace’s estate to kill their elders. He’s seeking death!”

The Celestial Ascension Tribulation is close for the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace Master. Based on his strength, very few are a match for him in the Human-Devil clan, apart from Eminent Devils. If he attacks that young man, that young man would definitely die!”

Someone laughed. “I’m afraid all of you are going to be disappointed. The young man didn’t die!”

“What?!”

Similarly, the news caused an uproar in the Great Spirit Palace, also another faction from the Three Palaces and Six Halls in the Human-Devil clan.

The Azure Sheen Hall’s estate.

“That young man didn’t die? Did he escape before the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace Master arrived?”

“No. Apparently, he didn’t go to the Wandering Saint Palace to kill the people there. His intention was to join the Wandering Saint Palace. He’s a solitary pure human cultivator!”

“What?! He... He’s a solitary Devil Cultivator?!”

“How did a solitary Devil Cultivator become so strong? He killed the Wandering Saint Palace elders in two moves. This means it’s very likely that he’s at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!”

“So he has joined the Wandering Saint Palace?”

Apart from the Crimson Blaze Palace, the Great Spirit Palace, and the Azure Sheen Hall, this shocking news had also spread to the other factions from the Three Palaces and Six Halls.

Yuwen Hao Chen has named Duan Ling Tian, the young man, as a Vice Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace!”

“It seems like the Wandering Saint Palace has gained another powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!”

Initially, there were a few people who rejoiced over the deaths of the elders from Wandering Saint Palace who were at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage since the Wandering Saint Palace’s strength would weaken. However, when they found out that Wandering Saint Palace had gained a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, they were dumbfounded. Did this not mean that the Wandering Saint Palace had only gotten stronger?

2279 Duan Ling Tian’s Determination

News about a new Vice Palace Master in the Wandering Saint Palace who was a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage spread quickly in the Human-Devil Saint City! It did not take long before it spread like a wildfire to the other Human-Devil clan’s territories.

“The Wandering Saint Palace is really lucky. They even have a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!”

“I heard the new Vice Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace is a solitary cultivator!”

“As expected, he’s really strong. I heard he killed two Wandering Saint Palace elders who were at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!”

“How powerful!”

For a time, similar remarks could be heard everywhere in the Human-Devil clan’s territory, not just the Human-Devil Saint City.

After all, a new Vice Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage was definitely shocking news. Moreover, the Wandering Saint Palace was also one of the Human-Devil clan’s Three Palaces and Six Halls!

Many people from the Human-Devil clan also knew the new Vice Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace was called Duan Ling Tian!

Inside a restaurant in the Human-Devil Saint City, a Human-Devil looked at his companion in shock and asked, “The new Vice Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace is called Duan Ling Tian? Are you sure you’re not mistaken?”

Yes, his name’s Duan Ling Tian. Why? Do you know him?” The latter asked in confusion

“No, no... I don’t know him. I’m just reminded of someone else who’s also called Duan Ling Tian. However, he’s human and not a Human-Devil,” the former said with a shake of his head.

“Now that you mentioned it, the name Duan Ling Tian does sound familiar. Tell me, who is he?” The latter asked.

Although their conversation was not loud, the others in the surroundings could clearly hear their conversation. More and more people in the restaurant began to discuss among themselves.

“I feel the same way. That name sounds familiar!”

“I think I’ve heard of Duan Ling Tian before, but I can’t remember where I heard it.”

Many of them thought the name of the new Vice Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace sounded familiar but they could not seem to remember where they had heard the name before.

All of a sudden, one of the Human-Devils sitting in the corner of the restaurant said loudly, “Why are all of you so forgetful?” His voice was so loud that it drowned out the conversations in the restaurant. “Did all of you forget who used to own our Human-Devil clan’s territory?”

“Of course not! The Human-devil clan’s territory used to belong to the Azure Cloud Mansion!”

“That’s right! Before the Human-devil clan claimed this piece of land as our territory, it belonged to the Azure Cloud Mansion. The Azure Cloud Mansion was one of the top forces in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land!”

Many Human-Devils began to chime in.

All of a sudden, someone cried out, "I remember now!" A Human-Devil rose to his feet and said in a horrified tone, "The Young Mansion Master of the Azure Cloud Mansion, the one who possessed the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, in the past... Isn't his name Duan Ling Tian?"

You're right! The Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion is called Duan Ling Tian. That must be why that name sounds familiar!"

"Who would've thought the new Vice Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace and the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion have the same name!"

"From what I know, the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion had gone to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land after the Devilseal Tablet had been taken away from him. Since the Inter-province Transportation Formation that connected the Upper Province to the Lower Province has been destroyed, I'm sure he doesn't know that the Azure Cloud Mansion is gone!"

"Although they share the same name, their fate is too different..."

The entire Human-Devil Saint City was talking about how the new Vice Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace and the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion.

There were even some Human-Devils who had seen the image of the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion when they performed the Soul Searching Secret Tactic on people from the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Fortunately, there was only a small group of Human-Devils who had seen the image. Moreover, they did not know what the new Vice Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace looked like. Otherwise, it would not take much for them to discover that the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion and the new Vice Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace looked identical.

This matter had slipped Duan Ling Tian's mind. Otherwise, he would have put on a disguise even if he did not change his name.

After Duan Ling Tian was appointed by Yuwen Hao Chen, the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace, as a Vice Palace Master, he was moved to a bigger mansion. The mansion was located in an area where there were very few residences. The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in this place was much richer compared to other places in the Wandering Saint Palace's territory.

Duan Ling Tian looked at a middle-aged man in front of him and said in a near-commanding tone, "I'll be going into closed-door cultivation for some time. Come and get me if there's something urgent. Otherwise, don't disturb me."

Yes, master," the middle-aged man answered humbly like a servant.

Fortunately, there were no members from the Wandering Saint Palace around. Otherwise, they would have been shocked to see the middle-aged man acting so humbly. After all, the middle-aged man was an elder from Wandering Saint Palace.

Elders in the Wandering Saint Palace were considered as high-ranking officials. Although they had to be respectful to the Vice Palace Masters in Wandering Saint Palace, there was no need for them to humble themselves too much to the point of being like a servant.

Duan Ling Tian waved his hand and said, "You may leave now."

The middle-aged man did not say anything and respectfully left.

This middle-aged man was one of the people Duan Ling Tian and his companions met when they first arrived at the Wandering Saint Palace. It was none other than Elder Peng Lai.

Duan Ling Tian had intended on pulling Peng Lai to his side so he had asked Peng Lai to leave the Wandering Saint Palace and the Human-Devil clan's territory for a short time with him. After that, Duan Ling Tian went on a killing spree to improve Peng Lai's Innate Spiritual Root to a dark indigo one.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian said to Peng Lai, "Now, you have two choices. First, you can swear your loyalty to me. If you perform well, I'll improve your Innate Spiritual Root to a violet one. Your second option is to die!"

Peng Lai was still over the moon about his newly improved Innate Spiritual Root when Duan Ling Tian dropped a bomb on him, giving him an ultimatum. Nonetheless, Peng Lai did not hesitate to choose the first choice and acknowledge Duan Ling Tian as his master.

A violet Innate Spiritual Root... Peng Lai became excited when he thought about further improving his Innate Spiritual Root. His respect for Duan Ling Tian grew as he thought to himself, 'My master is amazing. He can even improve one's Innate Spiritual Root!'

After all, even an Eminent Celestial was not capable of improving one's Innate Spiritual Root like Duan Ling Tian. For this reason, Peng Lai did not hesitate to serve Duan Ling Tian even though he was an elder from Wandering Saint Palace.

Since Si Ling and Ke'er are cultivating... I can use this time to focus on my cultivation base.'

After Peng Lai left, Duan Ling Tian went into his room to cultivate. After witnessing the strength of Yuwen Hao Chen, the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace, it had motivated him to work harder. Moreover, he felt a sense of pressure. Fortunately, Yuwen Hao Chen did not intend to kill him at that time. Otherwise, there was no doubt he would have died if the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, did not work.

"Once a powerhouse at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage comprehends heaven and earth, they would attract the Celestial Ascension Tribulation... The level of one's comprehension of heaven and earth affects one's strength as well!"

Duan Ling Tian could not wait to break through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage after he had witnessed Yuwen Hao Chen's strength. Once he broke through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, he could start to comprehend heaven and earth and strengthen his Sun Saint Origin. Otherwise, his Sun Saint Origin would continue to stagnate. Since his Sun Saint Origin had stagnated, his strength did not improve even though he had broken through to the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. The only benefit he had gained from breaking through to the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial

Stage was mastering the Soul Detaching Technique. This would allow his soul to free itself from the shackles of his physical body if he encountered a dangerous situation.

In order to improve his strength, Duan Ling Tian had two choices. First was to break through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. Second was to further comprehend the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method Sovereign Heart Sword and his Divine Abilities. He decided to begin with the first choice.

The Devil Clans have almost completely taken over the Lower Province. Their next step would probably be to repair the Inter-province Transportation Formation and invade the Upper Province! I must break through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage before that happens!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself determinedly.

Chapter 2280 Identity Exposed

When Duan Ling Tian entered closed-door cultivation, many people from Wandering Saint Palace who had wanted to meet him failed to do so. Apart from many elders from the Wandering Saint Palace, there were also several other Vice Palace Masters who had wanted to meet him as well, including Huang Qi Ling's father.

Although Huang Qi Ling's father was a Vice Palace Master, he was only slightly stronger than the elders from the Wandering Saint Palace. Out of all the Vice Palace Masters of Wandering Saint Palace, he was the weakest in strength. For this reason, the three disciples who were related to the elders from Wandering Saint Palace dared to bully Huang Qi Ling back then.

"Brother Ling Tian has entered closed-door cultivation?" Even Huang Qi Ling had just learned that Duan Ling Tian had entered closed-door cultivation.

And so, the newly appointed Vice Palace Master Duan Ling Tian from the Wandering Saint Palace was hidden away from the world. With the passage of time, he gradually ceased to become the topic of conversation in the Human-Devil Saint City and the Human-Devil clan's territory. After all, it was only natural that things would fade as time passed.

Time flew, and in just a blink of an eye, a year had passed.

At this time, the inhabitants of the Human-Devil Saint City and Human-Devil clan's territory had forgotten about Duan Ling Tian. The hottest topic in town now was news of the Formation Masters from the Devil Clans repairing the Inter- province Transportation Formation!

"Did you hear? The Inter-province Transportation Formation's repair is at its last stage... In one or two years, at most three, we'll be able to invade the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land!" One Human-Devil exclaimed excitedly in a restaurant in the Human-Devil Saint City.

"Of course I've heard about such important news!"

Another Human-Devil said with a grin, "I heard that the Human-Devil clan's Three Palaces and Six Halls have also sent out men to search for the materials needed to repair the Inter-province Transportation Formation."

More and more Human-Devils began to join in the conversation.

“It’s not only the Human-Devil clan, but other Devil Clans are scouring the Lower Province to search for materials as well. Moreover, some of them have even returned to the Land of Exile to search for materials.”

“Currently, the Devils are united in repairing the Inter-province Transportation Formation that will allow us to travel to the Upper Province... I hope we’ll be able to stay as united when we’re invading the Upper Province.”

“You’re right! After all, most of the powerful humans dwell in the Upper Province. We might not be able to defeat them if we don’t stay united!”

“I heard that the cultivation environment in the Upper Province is extremely good and rich with resources...”

“Of course! Otherwise, why would all the strong powerhouses flock there? Would you go and cultivate in a sh*tthole?”

“I’m getting excited the more I hear about this. I hope the Inter-province Transportation Formation will be repaired soon.”

A group of Human-Devils in the restaurant was engaged in a heated conversation. Based on the conversation, it was clear to see they were all looking forward to going to the Upper Province where the cultivation environment was good and resources were abundant.

In the Boar-Devil clan’s territory...

The three Patriarchs of the Boar-Devil clan who were also the respective chiefs of the Black Boar Tribe, Thunder Boar Tribe, and Red Boar Tribe gathered again.

“The Red Boar Tribe has sent over what we’ve collected recently... What about you?” The chief of the Red Boar Tribe asked as he looked at the other two.

“We’re the same.” The chiefs of the Black Boar Tribe and the Thunder Boar Tribe nodded.

Naturally, they were talking about the materials needed to repair the Inter-province Transportation Formation.

“Based on the progress, it won’t be long before the Inter-province Transportation Formation is completely repaired. At that time, our Boar-Devil clan will gain a new territory!” The chief of the Thunder Boar Tribe said excitedly with shining eyes.

The chief of the Red Boar Tribe said with a laugh, “This time our territory will be in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. It’s said that the cultivation environment there is really good and resources are abundant as well... This is something to look forward to.”

“It’s unfortunate those three are not around to witness the Boar-Devil clan invading the Upper Province with the rest of the Devil Clans... They really looked forward to invading the Upper Province and killing the human powerhouses when they were still alive!” The Black Boar Tribe’s chief sighed.

The chiefs of the Thunder Boar Tribe and Red Boar Tribe remained silent when they heard this. Mixed feelings could be seen in their eyes.

The chief of the Black Boar Tribe was clearly talking about the Boar-Devil clan's three Great Guardian Warriors who were killed a year ago! Although a year had passed since the deaths of the three Great Guardian Warriors, the Patriarchs did not forget about it. This was due to the three Great Guardian Warriors' special backgrounds.

"It has been a year but the Old Patriarch hasn't said anything. I think he must be preparing for the Heavenly Tribulation while he's in closed-door cultivation!" The chief of the Red Boar Tribe said.

"I think so as well." The chief of the Thunder Boar Tribe nodded. "The old patriarch must not have noticed that their Soul Pearls have shattered... Otherwise, he would definitely come to the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land."

"They're his favorite grandchildren... If he knew that they had died, he would definitely come even if it's at the cost of missing the Heavenly Tribulation!" The chief of the Black Boar Tribe murmured.

At once, the atmosphere turned solemn.

Based on the three Patriarchs' conversation, it was obvious the Old Patriarch was still alive and well, and he was still in the Land of Exile. Moreover, he was very close to ascending as well.

After a few moments, the chief of the Red Boar Tribe seemed to have recalled something. A slightly old scroll appeared in his hands as he said, "There's one more thing!"

"Hm?" The chiefs of the Black Boar Tribe and the Thunder Boar Tribe looked over and asked, "What's that?"

At this moment, the chief of the Red Boar Tribe revealed the content of the scroll. A realistic portrait appeared for their eyes.

In just a blink of an eye, the expressions of the chiefs of the Black Boar Tribe and the Thunder Boar Tribe changed drastically. Their eyes were widened in fear as well. They had lost their composure because they recognized the man in the portrait!

"It's him!"

"Where did you get the portrait from?"

The chiefs of the Black Boar Tribe and the Thunder Boar Tribe spoke in unison. They quickly exchanged a look before they turned to look at the chief of the Red Boar Tribe.

The person in the portrait was none other than the purple-clad young man whom they saw killing their Boar Devil clan's three Great Guardian Warriors a year ago through the mirror image! They knew the purple-clad young man was human when they saw him using the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, to kill their Boar-Devil clan's three Great Guardian Warriors.

Initially, they had planned to reveal what they had discovered to the public. However, after a lengthy discussion, they unanimously agreed to temporarily keep the matter a secret. They were afraid that they would anger the human powerhouse if they revealed the matter. No one knew the human who possessed the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, was in the Upper Province! It was not difficult for them to conclude that the Boar-Devil clan was the first clan the human had targeted. If they spread word about this, it would not be difficult for the human to trace it back to the Boar-Devil clan. At that time, who knew if the human powerhouse would vent his anger on the Boar-Devil clan? The three Patriarchs were not certain they would be able to stop the human powerhouse after all.

Time passed, and the Patriarch still did not hear any news about the human powerhouse from the other Devil Clans. They were relieved the human powerhouse did not return to the Boar-Devil clan so they continued to keep this matter a secret.

The Patriarchs would leave others to take the risk. It was only natural for them to look out for themselves after all.

"I obtained this portrait from one of the Red Boar Tribe's clansmen... According to him, he obtained this from a human whom he killed. He found it in the human's Spatial Ring," the chief of the Red Boar Tribe said when he saw the chiefs of the Black Boar Tribe and the Thunder Boar Tribe looking at him.

"Do you know who he is?" The chief of the Thunder Boar Tribe asked in a low voice.

Although the chief of the Black Boar Tribe remained silent, it was clear he was also curious as to who the human was.

They knew the chief of the Red Boar Tribe did not draw the portrait based on how old the scroll looked.

The chief of the Red Boar Tribe nodded solemnly. A hint of wariness could be seen in his eyes as he said, "I do. He's the Young Mansion Master of the Azure Cloud Mansion. His name is Duan Ling Tian! He's rumored to be the one who found the Devilseal Tablet! It was in his possession until someone from the Upper Province came along and snatched it from him!"

When the chiefs of the Black Boar Tribe and the Thunder Boar Tribe heard this, their eyes widened again. They cried out in unison, "It's him?!" Shock and disbelief were apparent on their faces.

Naturally, the Patriarchs were no stranger to the name Duan Ling Tian. After all, he used to own the Super Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet. It was completely out of their expectations that the man who killed the Boar-Devil clan's three Great Guardian Warriors a year ago with the Devilseal Tablet was the Young Mansion Master of Azure Cloud Mansion!