

Chapter 2331 The Strong Bond Between Master and Disciple

“Fiery Blood Evasion Talisman?” Duan Ling Tian’s cutting gaze immediately turned to the person who had spoken. It was Yuwen Hao Chen, the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace, who had defeated him with just a casual wave of his hand three years ago!

When Yuwen Hao Chen saw Duan Ling Tian’s pointed gaze, he realized Duan Ling Tian did not know what a Fiery Blood Evasion Talisman was. He jolted and quickly explained it to Duan Ling Tian out of fear.

“The Fiery Blood Evasion Talismans are jade talismans inscribed by the Devil Clans’ Formation Masters with great effort, using a lot of precious materials... After crushing it, the person will be engulfed by the Transportation Blood Flame and transported ten thousand miles away in just a blink of an eye! Apart from that, the person using the talisman would not be detected by Divine Consciousness, allowing him to leave without a trace. There’s only a handful of Fiery Blood Evasion Talismans in the Devil Clans. Who knew Lord Patriarch would have one...” After Yuwen Hao Chen finished explaining, he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a hint of anxiety and wariness in his eyes. Three years ago, he could easily defeat Duan Ling Tian with just a snap of his fingers. However, currently, Duan Ling Tian had become much stronger than him.

A Three Tribulation Bodiless Celestial was much stronger than Eminent Celestials, and yet, Duan Ling Tian who had just become an Eminent Celestial managed to kill a Three Tribulation Bodiless Celestial! Moreover, even Yang Zhen Xing, the Patriarch of the Human-Devil clan, had to flee from the purple-clad young man using the precious Fiery Blood Evasion Talisman.

‘Although Lord Patriarch managed to escape, it would probably take a long time before he finds the forefather and returns the estate...’ Yuwen Hao Chen thought to himself, feeling as though things were beyond his control now.

Duan Ling Tian nodded after listening to Yuwen Hao Chen’s explanation. ‘That’s why I can no longer sense him with my Divine Consciousness! I didn’t expect the Devil Clans would have something like this... Since he has escaped, finding him would be like looking for a needle in a haystack.’ He knew Yang Zhen Xing would definitely look for the forefather of the Human-Devil clan now that he had escaped. Based on Yang Zhen Xing’s words, the forefather of the Human-Devil clan was probably a Seven Tribulation Bodiless Celestial or stronger. He continued thinking to himself, ‘I might be stronger than an ordinary Four Tribulation Bodiless Celestial, but my strength is probably like a Fifth Tribulation Bodiless Celestial or Sixth Tribulation Bodiless Celestial at most. I’m definitely not a match for a Seven Tribulation Bodiless Celestial! I have to tie up the loose end here before Yang Zhen Xing contacts the forefather and returns. I can’t stay here for long.’

Duan Ling Tian no longer wasted time. He turned to look at Yuwen Hao Chen, the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace, coldly. His killing intent that was targeted at Yang Zhen Xing immediately shifted to Yuwen Hao Chen.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A gust of wind began to blow, and the sound of rustling could be heard in this silent place.

Everyone knew a fight was about to begin...

Yuwen Hao Chen broke out in cold sweat. Apart from wariness, fear rose from the depth of his heart as well when he looked at Duan Ling Tian. Three years ago, he could kill Duan Ling Tian with just a snap of his finger. However, now that three years had passed, he did not even have the courage to strike first!

“Palace Master Yuwen, now that your Patriarch has escaped and his master is dead, it’s time for us to settle the score!” Duan Ling Tian said emotionlessly as he stared at Yuwen Hao Chen.

Duan Ling Tian’s words sounded like an explosive in Yuwen Hao Chen’s ears. He felt his blood run cold, and he was drenched in cold sweat.

Duan Ling Tian scoffed when he saw Yuwen Hao Chen remaining silent. He lifted his right hand, preparing to kill Yuwen Hao Chen. With his strength, it went without saying that he would be able to kill Yuwen Hao Chen with just a move. He mobilized his Celestial Origin Energy that was mixed with Saint Origin through the 99 Saint Veins when suddenly...

A female voice rang in the air. “Please show mercy!”

A figure flashed before Duan Ling Tian’s eyes. A white-clad girl with a shapely figure who was emitting a cold aura stood in front of Yuwen Hao Chen. She looked like an ice queen, noble and inviolable. She was looking at Duan Ling Tian with pleading eyes.

Duan Ling Tian frowned. He did not release the energy that had gathered at the tip of his finger, it stayed on the tip of his finger, blinking like a star.

At this moment, the void was rippling and distorting again. Upon closer inspection, one would see there were tiny cracks that were as small as needles in the void. It was almost unnoticeable.

“That’s Huang Wen Jing! The most beautiful person in the Human-Devil clan!”

“She’s Palace Master Yuwen’s favorite disciple. What is she doing, stepping forward at a time like this? Does she have a death wish?!”

“She’s biting off more than she can chew by interrupting Duan Ling Tian just as he’s about to kill Palace Master Yuwen. She’ll definitely die!”

Those from Three Palaces and Six Halls shook their heads when they saw Huang Wen Jing standing in front of Yuwen Hao Chen, the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace, to protect him.

“She actually stepped forward at a time like this to protect her master even though she knows she’s going to die... At least, Palace Master Yuwen didn’t waste his time by doting on her!”

“Indeed... If I have such a disciple, I would have no regrets even if I die!”

“It’s such a pity that a beauty like her is going to die...”

Many people felt sorry for Huang Wen Jing.

“Little junior sister!” Yun Fu Ye watched Huang Wen Jing with an expression of embarrassment on his face. He felt unworthy of being Huang Wen Jing’s senior brother. He was so frightened by Duan Ling Tian that it felt as though his body was filled with lead, rendering him immobile. He could not even step forward to protect his master!

At this moment, Yuwen Hao Chen finally regained his senses. His heart warmed at the sight of his favorite disciple protecting him. However, he quickly rebuked her. “Wen Jing, stand down!”

To Yuwen Hao Chen, his disciple had always been obedient. He thought she would definitely step aside after he scolded her. However, contrary to his expectation, his disciple stood unmoving in front of him. He felt his heart thumping wildly in his chest when he thought about Duan Ling Tian killing her.

Whoosh!

A gust of wind appeared again. Duan Ling Tian who was standing in the distance suddenly disappeared. When he reappeared, he stood in between Huang Wen Jing and Yuwen Hao Chen. He had appeared before them at a ridiculously fast speed.

“Duan Ling Tian, every injustice has its perpetrator and every debt has its debtor... This matter is between both of us, please leave my disciple out of it!” Yuwen Hao Chen sighed in relief when he saw Duan Ling Tian appear before him without attacking Huang Wen Jing. Soon after, he said in his deep voice, “I believe with your current strength, you won’t bully a girl like her!”

“What a strong bond between a master and a disciple...” Duan Ling Tian said indifferently.

Huang Wen Jing regained her senses and turned around to look at Duan Ling Tian’s back. She pleaded urgently, “I beg you... Please don’t kill my master!”

When the people from the Three Palaces and Six Halls saw Duan Ling Tian appearing before Yuwen Hao Chen at lightning speed, they could not help but feel anxious. They were afraid Duan Ling Tian would kill them after he was done with Yuwen Hao Chen.

“How fast!”

“It seems like Palace Master Yuwen can’t even catch up with his speed!”

“Duan Ling Tian managed to easily kill a Three Tribulation Bodiless Celestial. It should be as easy as killing an ant for him to kill Palace Master Yuwen who has just become an Eminent Celestial!”

“Will Duan Ling Tian let us go after he kills Palace Master Yuwen?!”

Chapter 2332 Trying to Escape?

Duan Ling Tian was clearly very strong. He had killed Liao Nai Jiang, the master of the Human-Devil Patriarch, a Three Tribulation Bodiless Celestial, with just one strike. Yuwen Hao Chen was unlikely to escape death today. Everyone wondered if Duan Ling Tian would kill them after he killed Yuwen Hao Chen. They felt anxiety gripping them when they thought about this.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian said in a cold voice, “Yuwen Hao Chen, you have a choice to make... Your first option is to honor me as your master by swearing a lightning penalty oath to do my bidding. Your second option is death!”

Everyone was dumbfounded by Duan Ling Tian's statement. Based on his words, it seemed like he was planning to let Yuwen Hao Chen live?

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, Huang Wen Jing sighed in relief and quickly expressed her gratitude. "Thank you!" She knew this was the extent of Duan Ling Tian's compromise. Although it might be humiliating for her master to acknowledge Duan Ling Tian as his master, she thought Duan Ling Tian was definitely qualified. After all, Duan Ling Tian was extremely strong and he could help others improve their Innate Spiritual Roots with some mysterious technique.

"There's no need to thank me. I owe you a favor when you promised to keep my family safe earlier if I died. Moreover, it's more beneficial for me if I allow your master to serve me rather than killing him," Duan Ling Tian said indifferently when he heard Huang Wen Jing thanking him. He spoke so casually as though he was speaking about some insignificant matter. In fact, this matter was inconsequential to him. Although it was true that Yuwen Hao Chen would be more useful to him alive rather than dead, he would not have a problem killing Yuwen Hao Chen if he had to. Yuwen Hao Chen was an Eminent Celestial. If he swore on the lightning penalty oath to serve him, it would definitely be an advantage. With this, he could even bring the Wandering Saint Palace under his control.

The crowd broke into a commotion when they heard Huang Wen Jing and Duan Ling Tian's words.

"No wonder Duan Ling Tian decided to spare Palace Master Yuwen's life. As it turns out, he owes Huang Wen Jing a favor!"

"I thought Huang Wen Jing had a death wish. I didn't expect this at all!"

"Nevertheless, this is a difficult decision for Palace Master Yuwen. It would be humiliating if he has to acknowledge Duan Ling Tian as his master!"

"Humiliating? Think about it. With Duan Ling Tian's strength, it would be extremely easy for him if he wants to kill Palace Master Yuwen. Although it might seem humiliating, Duan Ling Tian has made a huge compromise. Personally, I think it's reasonable."

"I'll definitely acknowledge him as my master if it'll save my life. After all, nothing's left once you die."

Everyone was discussing among themselves. Some thought Duan Ling Tian had gone overboard with his request, and some thought his request was reasonable.

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In the distance, Gan Ru Yan finally relaxed when she saw what was happening. "I see... So this is how it is..." Earlier, she had thought Duan Ling Tian had decided to spare the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace because of the beautiful Huang Wen Jing. However, she knew she had misunderstood when she heard his words. As it turned out, Huang Wen Jing had promised him she would keep his family safe if he died. Naturally, she knew he was looking out for her sister, Duan Si Ling, herself, and Peng Lai.

Unlike Gan Ru Yan, Ke'er's expression remained unchanged throughout this exchange. It was as though she fully supported Duan Ling Tian regardless of whatever he decided to do.

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'Acknowledge him as my master?' Yuwen Hao Chen was surprised by this. He was aware Duan Ling Tian had decided to spare him due to his favorite disciple. However, he found it difficult to make a choice. After all, he was the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace, one of the palaces from the Three Palaces and Six Hall. His status was even higher now that he had become an Eminent Celestial. It was only natural that he was hesitant to acknowledge someone else as his master. 'Either I die or acknowledge him as my master...' He was conflicted.

"I'll give you three breaths to think it through... If you haven't decided at that time, I'll kill you!" Duan Ling Tian frowned when he sensed Yuwen Hao Chen's hesitation. He refused to waste any more time and decided to urge Yuwen Hao Chen. His tone was impatient when he spoke.

"Master!" Huang Wen Jing had a worried expression on her face. She was afraid her master would choose to die rather than yield. The situation turned even tenser now that Duan Ling Tian had spoken.

Everyone's eyes were trained on Yuwen Hao Chen. They looked at him with a mixture of sympathy, doubt, confusion, and indifference. All of them were silent.

After a moment, Yuwen Hao Chen said through gritted teeth. "I, Yuwen Hao Chen..." He swore on the lightning penalty oath to serve Duan Ling Tian under everyone's watchful eyes.

The Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace finally conceded. However, no one laughed at him because they knew this was a wise move!

Huang Wen Jing was not the only one who sighed in relief when Yuwen Hao Chen swore on the lightning penalty oath, many of those from the Wandering Saint Palace sighed in relief as well.

Huang Wen Jing felt relieved because she knew her master would live. However, for the others, they were mostly relieved because they knew they would live since their palace master had yielded to Duan Ling Tian.

After Yuwen Hao Chen swore on the lightning penalty oath, he shifted his attention to the other leaders from the Three Palaces and Six Halls. His gaze was piercing when he looked at them.

All the leaders' expressions changed drastically when they saw Duan Ling Tian's cutting gaze that was trained on them.

The Hall Master of Azure Sheen Hall wasted no time in swearing on the lightning penalty oath to serve Duan Ling Tian as though he worried any delay would anger Duan Ling Tian.

Now that someone had taken the lead, the others no longer hesitated. All of them hurriedly swore on the lightning penalty oath to serve Duan Ling Tian.

Could they resist? What a joke! Even Yuwen Hao Chen who was an Eminent Celestial had acknowledged Duan Ling Tian as his master. They had no other choice but to follow along unless they wanted to die.

Most people collectively sighed in relief when they saw their palace masters and hall masters acknowledging the god-like man as their master.

On the contrary, the people from the Wandering Saint Palace led by their vice palace master, Xing Yuan Ba, were standing on pins and needles. From the beginning until the end, Duan Ling Tian did not spare them a glance at all.

Eventually, Xing Yuan Ba, the Vice Palace Master of Great Spirit Palace, stepped forward. He looked anxious as he said humbly, "Lord Duan Ling Tian! The Great Spirit Palace is willing to swear on the lightning penalty oath to serve you." Currently, this tall and muscular man, the strongest person among those below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, had to lower himself before Duan Ling Tian. Nobody from the Great Spirit Palace objected to him speaking for them since he had been Shi Nan Feng's right-hand man all this while. Now that Shi Nan Feng had died, it was only natural that he would take the lead.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Xing Yuan Ba lazily as he said indifferently, "Great Spirit Palace? I can spare those from the Great Spirit Palace if they can provide me with clues of the Azure Cloud Mansion's whereabouts. Otherwise, you can all accompany Palace Master Shi Nan Feng in hell." He sounded as though he was talking about the weather.

However, the expressions of the people from the Great Spirit Palace changed drastically when they heard his words.

After hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, the Vice Palace Master of Great Spirit Palace, Xing Yuan Ba, knew they would not be able to escape death if they stayed put. He quickly cried out, "Run!" At his command, the people from the Great Spirit Palace began to flee.

Clues regarding the whereabouts of Azure Cloud Mansion? Would they know such a thing? Even if they did, they would have told their palace master about it as soon as they found out.

At this moment, Xing Yuan Ba decided to take a risk. He thought if everyone from the Great Spirit Palace ran in different directions, one or two people might survive. Who knew if he might be one of those that survived? Naturally, he was either too naive or he had underestimated Duan Ling Tian's strength.

"Trying to run?" Duan Ling Tian sneered disdainfully before he lifted his hands.

2333 Final Arrangements

Duan Ling Tian's hands moved swiftly like dragons. He leaned forward slightly before he suddenly straightened his arms.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

As soon as the sound of explosions rang in the air, waves of energy shot out of Duan Ling Tian's hand and the void rippled and distorted in its wake.

Bang!

A deafening noise sounded in the air again when Duan Ling Tian slapped his hands together. Cracks that looked like black snakes began to appear in the void in front of him

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions sounded in the air and tiny mushroom clouds appeared one after another. The shockwaves were extremely terrifying, wreaking havoc in its wake.

The crowd seemed as though they were unaware of the terrifying shockwaves. All their attention was focused on the people from the Great Spirit Palace!

When Duan Ling Tian slapped his palms together in front of him, everyone saw two gigantic palms suddenly appear out of thin air. The people from the Great Spirit Palace were in between the two gigantic palms. As quickly as they had appeared, the gigantic palms began to move toward each other. It was going to crush the people from the Great Spirit Palace!

All of these happened in just a blink of an eye. Everyone from the Great Spirit Palace, including Xing Yuan Ba, did not even have time to react as the two gigantic palms closed in on them. The force from the palms made their blood run cold.

Xing Yuan Ba was the first to return to his senses. His eyes widened in horror as he cried out in a voice filled with desperation, "No!"

Although the people from the Great Spirit Palace did not even have time to make a sound, the people from the Three Palaces and Six Halls saw their expressions change dramatically. Their expressions were one of horror and desperation.

Time seemed to stand still at this moment...

Suddenly...

Bang!

A loud explosion sounded in the air and a huge mushroom cloud appeared when the two gigantic palms finally met. Everyone from the Great Spirit Palace, including Xing Yuan Ba, were crushed. All of them were as defenseless as ants. There was nothing they could do when faced with their impending deaths.

Through the mushroom cloud, the crowd managed to catch a glimpse of red mist. It looked extremely mesmerizing... However, only a few people enjoyed the sight. Most people felt their hearts jolt in fear. That god-like man had killed all of the high-ranking officials from the Great Spirit Palace in just a blink of an eye. He did not even move from his spot, he had merely slapped his palms together.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sounds of explosions continued to ring in the air. Shockwaves began to roll out from where the palms met in all directions as though it could sweep through all nine heavens and hell.

Shortly after...

The sounds of screaming could be heard.

"No!"

"Run!"

Among those present, the disciples from Wandering Saint Palace were undoubtedly the weakest. Some of them were injured and some of them tried to run away.

On the other hand, the high-ranking officials from the Three Palaces and Six Halls had to exert their strength to withstand the shockwaves.

After a while, the shockwaves gradually died down. Many tiny tears in the void could be seen in the space in front of Duan Ling Tian and where the people from the Great Spirit Palace had been standing. This was the result of Duan Ling Tian's attack when he killed all the high-ranking officials from the Great Spirit Palace.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian did this as a show of power to those from the Three Palaces and Six Halls. Although he had killed Shi Nan Feng and Liao Nai Jiang and forced Yang Zhen Xing to run away, he had done it in an effective manner. He had intentionally killed the people from the Great Spirit Palace in a flashy manner and used their blood to warn the others from the Three Palaces and Six Halls.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian had targeted the Great Spirit Palace because of Shi Nan Feng. He did not have a good impression of the Great Spirit Palace at all. The people from the Great Spirit Palace would have felt wronged if they could read his thoughts.

'It seems like the show I put on is effective...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he glanced at the crowd. He saw fear in their eyes when they looked at him as though he was a grim reaper. This was exactly what Duan Ling Tian wanted.

For the people from the Human-Devil clan, this was undoubtedly an unforgettable day. A human had killed Shi Nan Feng, the Palace Master of Great Spirit Palace. Moreover, he also killed Liao Nai Jiang, a Three Tribulation Celestial and the master of the Patriarch of the Human-Devil clan. After that, he had forced the Patriarch of the Human-Devil clan to use a Fiery Blood Evasion Talisman to escape! That was not the end! The human had also killed all the high-ranking officials from the Great Spirit Palace, he did not even move and merely slapped his palms together. The high-ranking officials from Great Spirit Palace were cultivators at or above the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage. One of them was even widely acknowledged as the strongest person below the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Human-Devil clan! However, the human had killed them effortlessly.

'Duan Ling Tian!'

The name of the human resounded in all their minds at this moment. Most of them looked at him in awe and admiration.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Yuwen Hao Chen and the seven leaders of the Three Palaces and Six Halls. "All of you, listen up! I don't care if you decide to force everyone to swear on the lightning penalty oath or use some other methods, but make sure you keep everyone under control..." He said sternly.

"Yes, master!"

"Yes, master!"

A chorus of yeses sounded as soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking. The leaders of the Three Palaces and Six Halls were trembling in fear inwardly, but they quickly and respectfully responded to Duan Ling Tian. Since they had sworn on the lightning penalty oath, they did not dare to disobey him, they could only obey him.

Duan Ling Tian continued to give out orders. "Apart from that, I hope seven of you will quickly bring all of the Human-Devil clan under your control as soon as possible. At the very least, all those at or above the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage in the Human-Devil clan must be on our side! I don't care about the means, only the outcome."

Yuwen Hao Chen and the others quickly agreed to it.

"Finally, send men you trust to search for the Azure Cloud Mansion... Notify me immediately as soon as you have any information. I'll give all of you a few jade tokens later. When you use it, I'll be notified instantly. At that time, I'll return to the Human-Devil clan's territory," Duan Ling Tian said.

"Master, you... Are you leaving?!"

When Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, Yuwen Hao Chen and the others realized he had no intention of staying.

"Should I stay put and wait for Patriarch Yang to return with your Human-devil clan's forefather?" Duan Ling Tian said coolly, "Moreover, there are things I need to do in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land... Communication jade tokens won't work while I'm in the Upper Province, but if you use the detection jade tokens that I'll provide you with, you'll be able to contact me. At that time, I'll open the space barrier and return to the Lower Province. Once I return to the Lower Province, you'll be able to talk to me through the communication jade tokens."

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he lifted his arm before he brought out jade tokens and gave them to Yuwen Hao Chen and the others. These were detection jade tokens he had inscribed in the past when he was practicing inscribing Saint Inscriptions. The jade tokens came in pairs. When one is used, the other would be activated as well.

2334 Destination

Duan Ling Tian kept half of the jade tokens he had handed out to the eight leaders of the Three Palaces and Six Halls. The jade tokens he had kept corresponded with the jade tokens he had handed out. If Yuwen Hao Chen or any of the others used the jade tokens, the jade tokens he had with him would alert him of it even if he was in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

After handing out the jade tokens, Duan Ling Tian turned to look at Huang Wen Jing who stood at the side. He nodded at her and said with a smile, "I'll return the favor I owe you in the future..."

Huang Wen Jing felt conflicted and sorry for herself when she heard Duan Ling Tian's words. Must he act as though they were strangers? However, she could only nod in response even if she was upset. The people in the surroundings looked at her enviously but she only ignored it. She did not care about him returning the favor, she cared about him!

Duan Ling Tian looked at the eight leaders of the Three Palaces and Six Halls. He pointed at Huang Wen Jing and Huang Qi Ling as he said sternly, "These two people are my friends..."

“We’ll definitely take good care of your friends, master!” The Palace Master of Crimson Blaze Palace replied immediately.

It did not take long before Yuwen Hao Chen and the others followed suit.

Yuwen Hao Chen was most eager to comply with this request. After all, he was the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace. He was, naturally, happy knowing Huang Wen Jing and Huang Qi Ling, who were from the Wandering Saint Palace, would be cared for. Moreover, Huang Wen Jing was his favorite disciple. He would have treated her well even if Duan Ling Tian did not say anything.

“Huang Qi Ling is really lucky!”

“From today onward, Huang Qi Ling’s status in the Wandering Saint Palace would rise even higher than his father’s status!”

“Of course! After all, Lord Duan Ling Tian has specifically pointed Huang Qi Ling out as a friend. All the Palace Masters would definitely treat him well!”

“Indeed. Not all people have the same luck. Why am I not as lucky as them?”

The faces of the elders and disciples from the Wandering Saint Palace were green with envy when they looked at Huang Qi Ling. Since Huang Wen Jing was their palace master’s favorite disciple, they were used to her getting preferential treatment. It made no difference to them now that she was also given preferential treatment. However, Huang Qi Ling was a different matter completely. Although he was the son of a vice palace master in Wandering Saint Palace, his father was the weakest among all the vice palace masters. Moreover, he was not exceptionally talented or outstanding. For this reason, many disciples and elders dared to mock him openly, similar to those people Duan Ling Tian had killed previously. However, after today, no one would dare to offend Huang Qi Ling, and this included the leaders from the Three Palaces and Six Halls. Huang Qi Ling’s status had skyrocketed due to Duan Ling Tian. It was only natural that people were jealous of Huang Qi Ling.

Huang Qi Ling’s father, the weakest vice palace master in Wandering Saint Palace, laughed in joy as he looked at Huang Qi Ling. “Good! Good!” He was so happy that it seemed as though the person whom Duan Ling Tian pointed out as a friend was him, not his son. At this moment, he was extremely proud of his son.

Tears began to well in Huang Qi Ling’s eyes when he saw that Duan Ling Tian did not forget him.

“Brother Ling Tian!”

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian stared at Yuwen Hao Chen as he pointed at an elder from Wandering Saint Palace. This elder was considered a traitor in the Wandering Saint Palace. “Apart from these two people, there’s also Peng Lai. He’s my first follower so you should know what to do...”

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, Yuwen Hao Chen jolted and he said loudly “From today onward, Peng Lai is a Vice Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace. Seeing him is like seeing me. He should be paid the respect he deserves. Anyone who disrespects Vice Palace Master Peng will suffer my wrath!” His voice turned cold at the end. His voice caused shivers to run up many people’s spines. He was an Eminent Celestial after all.

As soon as Yuwen Hao Chen finished speaking, the Palace Master of Crimson Blaze Palace chimed in quickly, "Anyone who disrespects Vice Palace Master Peng will also be an enemy of the Crimson Blaze Palace!"

Since the Palace Master of Crimson Blaze Palace had spoken, the other leaders from the Three Palaces and Six Halls instantly spoke up as well.

Many elders from the Wandering Saint Palace looked at Peng Lai enviously.

"Master..." Although Peng Lai was disappointed his master did not plan to bring him to the Upper Province, he was touched that his master remembered to pave the way for him in the Lower Province. With his master's words, he was no longer a nobody in the Wandering Saint Palace and the Human-Devil clan.

"Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian said as he seemed to have teleported next to Ke'er, Duan Si Ling, and Gan Ru Yan. In just a blink of an eye, they disappeared into thin air.

"Farewell, master!" All the leaders said in unison as they sent Duan Ling Tian off.

"Farewell, Lord Duan Ling Tian!"

"Farewell, Lord Duan Ling Tian!"

The others followed suit as well and bade Duan Ling Tian farewell regardless if Duan Ling Tian heard them or not.

'H-he left just like that?' Huang Wen Jing's beautiful eyes seemed to lose some of its sparkles when Duan Ling Tian left. Her heart felt empty as though she had lost something important.

Many people had this thought in their minds. 'From now on, the Human-devil clan is owned by the Duans.'

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Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian did not stop as he brought Ke'er, Duan Si Ling, and Gan Ru Yan away from the Wandering Saint Palace and the Human-Devil Saint City. When he left the Human-Devil Saint City, he moved north as though he already had a destination in mind. A tense expression could be seen on his face as though he was plagued with countless thoughts as he made his journey north.

'With my current strength, if I cast the Elementary Devouring Tactic, it's not difficult for me to tear the void open... However, if I want to return to the Upper Province, I'll have to find a place that links the Lower Province to the Upper Province. The most direct place is where the Inter-province Transportation Formation is located. Not only is it linked to the Upper Province, but it's also linked to the Land of Exile.' This was the reason Duan Ling Tian was heading north. It was where the old Inter-province Transportation Formation was located.

'When I return to the Upper Province, it's time for me to avenge Elder Huo!' Duan Ling Tian's eyes were filled with anger when he thought about this. His anger was directed at Tang Xuan, the Sect Leader of

the Fire Worship Sect. Previously, Elder Huo had sacrificed himself to save him, his wife, and his daughter by sending them to the Lower Province. He must avenge Elder Huo!

As soon as Duan Ling Tian figured out he was strong enough to tear a hole in the void and return to the Upper Province, his first thought was to kill Tang Xuan, the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect, to avenge Elder Huo. After he had resolved the issue in the Human-Devil clan, he instantly decided to return to the Upper Province even though he still had many unfinished businesses in the Lower Province. After all, he had yet to find his parents, wife, son, and friends. Apart from that, he did not even try to contribute to the war between humans and the Devil Clans by killing as many powerhouses as he could now that he had gotten stronger.

'Father and mother must have gone into hiding. It would be difficult for me to find them.' For this reason, Duan Ling Tian had decided to use the manpower from the Human-Devil clan and ordered Yuwen Hao Chen and the others to search for his family. There was strength in numbers after all. Although he had gotten strong, he was still one person. In regards to this, it would be easier to find his family if he had many people looking for them. It would be like looking for a needle in a haystack if he had to look for them alone.

Chapter 2335 The Ruined Inter-province Transportation Formation

Duan Ling Tian did not go to the clans in the Devil Clans to kill as many powerhouses as he could because he was... afraid of the forefather of the Human-Devil clan.

After the Patriarch of the Human-Devil clan managed to escape using the Fiery Blood Evasion Talisman, Duan Ling Tian managed to bring almost the entire Human-Devil clan under his control. Naturally, this did not include Yang Zhen Xing and the other Bodiless Celestials in the Human-Devil clan!

Since Yang Zhen Xing had escaped, there was no doubt he would go looking for the forefather of the Human-Devil clan whom Duan Ling Tian suspected to be a Seventh Tribulation Bodiless Celestial. Duan Ling Tian was afraid the forefather of the Human-Devil clan would be able to find him if he stayed in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land even if he did not stay in the Human-Devil clan's territory. For this reason, he decided to leave as soon as possible.

"I can further increase my strength by improving the Sovereign Heart Sword from the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method even if I don't improve my cultivation base, martial tactics, and Divine Abilities!" Duan Ling Tian was very clear about his current condition. Since he had become an Eminent Celestial, he could be considered as being at the peak of power in the mundane realm. Naturally, this did not include Bodiless Celestials who had strength comparable to those who lived in the Devata Realm.

One would become a Bodiless Celestial if one failed and survived the Celestial Ascension Tribulation. After that, a new and extreme cultivation path would be open to Bodiless Celestials.

The strength of a Two Tribulation Bodiless Celestial was comparable to the strength of Eminent Celestials.

A Three Tribulation Bodiless Celestial was one time stronger than Eminent Celestials.

Four Tribulation Bodiless Celestials and above were much stronger than anyone in the mundane realm.

Duan Ling Tian who was an Eminent Celestial possessed strength comparable to a Five or Six Tribulation Bodiless Celestial after he cast his assist-type Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, and Body Fusion from the fourth stage of the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method's Sovereign Heart Sword! Since his cultivation base had reached its limit in the mundane realm, there was nothing he could do about it. He could only wait for the arrival of the celestial ascension force so he could ascend to the Devata Realm.

Therefore, Duan Ling Tian could only raise his strength by improving the Sovereign Heart Sword of the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method. After all, he had not mastered the fifth stage, also the last stage, of the Sovereign Heart Sword that was known as Heart-Sword Amalgamation! Once he gained an understanding and broke through to the fifth and last stage of the Sovereign Heart Sword, his strength would increase by another level. As for Divine Abilities, he could only improve them slightly since most of them, apart from his assist-type Divine Ability, would not be able to raise his strength by much.

'Even if I gain insight into the Heart-Sword Amalgamation, the fifth stage of the Sovereign Heart Sword, and comprehend my Divine Abilities to the highest level, I'm afraid my strength would only be comparable to a Seven Tribulation Bodiless Celestial at most. It seems like this is the limit of my strength in the mundane realm. After all, I'm cultivating using the orthodox path, unlike Bodiless Celestials!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a bitter smile on his face, 'This means I'll never be as strong as Eight or Nine Tribulation Bodiless Celestials in the mundane realm!'

Naturally, the cultivation path of Bodiless Celestials was not easy. In fact, most Nine Tribulation Bodiless Celestials did not survive their tenth Tribulation. Although there were downsides to taking the cultivation path of a Bodiless Celestial, being so strong in the mundane realm was definitely one of the plusses.

'Regardless, I think it won't be long before I have to leave the mundane realm. I didn't feel it as much when I just became an Eminent Celestial, but after casting the Elementary Devouring Tactic and devouring the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the Human-Devil Saint City and the Saint Stone reserve to raise my strength, I can vaguely feel the pull of a mysterious force. This is probably the celestial ascension force that will help me ascend to the Devata Realm,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. Since he knew he had not much time left in the mundane realm, he knew he had to cherish the time he had here. Once the celestial ascension force came, there was no stopping his ascension to the Devata Realm regardless of how strong he was.

'I wonder when I'll be able to return once I ascend to the Devata Realm? Before I ascend, I must do something for my family and friends in the mundane realm. After my ascension, I won't be able to help them if they get into trouble...' This was Duan Ling Tian's biggest concern when he thought about ascending to the Devata Realm. 'I have to make sure my parents, Ke'er, Little Fei'er, Nian Tian, and Si Ling would be absolutely safe even after I ascend to the Devata Realm!' Although it sounded like a tall order, he was determined to try his best. He would do everything in his power to ensure his family's safety after he ascended to the Devata Realm.

...

At some point, Duan Ling Tian arrived at the Inter-province Transportation Formation in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land with the three ladies in tow. He discovered the Devil Clans were setting up a new Inter-province Transportation Formation to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. He quickly extended his Divine Consciousness. As a Saint Inscription Master, it did not take long for him to discover the Inter-province Transportation Formation was almost complete...

Duan Ling Tian scoffed as his gaze turned cold. His Celestial Origin Energy that was mixed with Saint Origin began to surge out of his body, turning into millions of dazzling sword rays. The sword rays hovered around him when they appeared.

'Sword Wielding Art!' Millions of sword rays that were hovering near Duan Ling Tian shot out immediately as soon as this thought appeared in his mind.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Some of the sword rays were targeted at the almost complete Inter-province Transportation Formation while some were targeted at the Devil Clans' Formation Masters who were setting up the Inter-province Transportation Formation. The remaining sword rays targeted the devils in the surroundings.

After a while...

"Ahh!"

"Nooo..."

Screams reverberated in the air as the devils were killed. Even those at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage were not spared. Apart from that, the Inter-province Transportation Formation was destroyed by the sword rays as well.

What a joke!

Duan Ling Tian's current strength was similar to when he had just left the Wandering Saint Palace in the Human-Devil clan's territory after all. When he left the Wandering Saint Palace and the territory of the Human-Devil clan, he realized the effect of the Elementary Devouring Tactic had weakened slightly. Whenever he felt it weaken, he would cast the Elementary Devouring Tactic again and devour the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy to raise his strength. Since he was still in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, he did not dare to act recklessly and was very guarded. Although he felt exhausted from casting the assist-type Divine Ability so many times, he felt it was worthwhile.

In other words, when Duan Ling Tian cast the third stage of the Sovereign Heart Sword, the Sword Wielding Art, his strength was comparable to Four Tribulation Bodiless Celestial. How could the devils put up a fight when the strongest among them was only at the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?

"Devour!" After Duan Ling Tian killed the devils, he did not hesitate as he cast the Elementary Devouring Tactic to devour the devils' Innate Spiritual Roots so he could improve Ke'er's Innate Spiritual Root.

Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, very careful when he was improving Ke'er's Innate Spiritual Root. After all, he could not recklessly improve her Innate Spiritual Root to a black one. Otherwise, she would have to face a Heavenly Tribulation.

“Y-you destroyed the Inter-province Transportation Formation?” It took a while for Gan Ru Yan to notice this.

“Hmm.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. When he saw she was about to speak again, he quickly cut her off. “Whatever it is you want to say... Let’s talk about it after we return to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.”

In just a flash, Duan Ling Tian brought the three ladies to the site of the ruined Inter-province Transportation Formation.

‘I think it’s here,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he lifted his hand to shoot out a white sword ray from his palm. When the sword ray shot out of his palm, it formed a sword in his hand. ‘This sword that’s formed from my inner energy is much stronger than the Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword... This must be due to the Celestial Origin Energy since it’s a type of energy from the Devata Realm. The Thousand Inscriptions Saint Sword, on the other hand, is merely a weapon forged in the mundane realm. Therefore, it’s useless to someone who has gained Celestial Origin Energy.’

Chapter 2336 Returning to the Upper Province

‘With my current strength, I’m afraid that even a Super Saint Weapon from the mundane realm is no longer useful to me...’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he looked at the three-foot-long sword that was formed by his Celestial Origin Energy and mixed with Saint Origin, ‘What would be useful to me are Celestial Supreme Treasures like the Jasper Celestial Sword and the Universe Ruler... Unfortunately, both of them have been destroyed along with Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and Elder Huo!’ He felt his heart ache when he thought about the Celestial Supreme Treasures he used to possess. His eyes were filled with sadness when he thought about Elder Huo. Beneath the sadness, his anger that seemed capable of destroying everything could be seen as well. He thought to himself as his eyes turned cold, ‘Don’t worry, Elder Huo. I’m about to return to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. When I return, I’ll go to the Fire Worship Sect and kill Tang Xuan to avenge you!’

After a moment...

Swoosh!

The sound of sword whistling reverberated in the air as the three-foot-long sword shot out of Duan Ling Tian’s hand and turned into a sword ray. He was like a Sword Celestial when he wielded the sword with the Sword Wielding Art.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

When the sword ray pierced the void, a strange buzzing noise began to ring in the air.

Rrrrippp!

Soon after, the sound of something tearing sounded and a terrifying crack appeared in the sword ray’s wake, like a paper being torn.

‘I can actually tear a hole in the space so easily?’ Unlike the previous cracks that were completely dark, he could see glimpses of a green bamboo forest through this crack. He was certain the bamboo forest was located in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land.

Swoosh!

When Duan Ling Tian saw the green bamboo forest through the crack, he waved his hand and brought Ke'er, Duan Si Ling, and Gan Ru Yan with him as he flew unhesitatingly into the crack. When he entered the crack with the three ladies in tow, he felt a giddy sensation before he arrived on the other side. As soon as he arrived, he could clearly feel the changes in his surroundings. He could, notably, feel the difference in the richness of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy. The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in this common bamboo forest was much richer compared to when he was in the Human-Devil Saint City!

'Upper Province... I'm back!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. He knew he was back in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land when he sensed the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in his surroundings.

"Wah! The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy is so rich here... Daddy! We've returned to the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land, haven't we?" Duan Si Ling asked as she looked at Duan Ling Tian curiously. She was equally as excited as him.

"Yes, we've returned to the Upper Province." Duan Ling Tian smiled fondly as he patted Duan Si Ling's head.

"Daddy, you're so amazing! You can tear a hole in the void just with a flick of your sword and bring us back to the Upper Province," Duan Si Ling said as she gazed at Duan Ling Tian in admiration.

"With Si Ling's innate talent, you'll be as amazing in the future." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"Really?" Duan Si Ling became even more excited when she heard Duan Ling Tian's words. Her eyes shone brightly as though she could already envision herself tearing a hole in the void and returning to the Lower Province. She was completely lost in her imagination.

Gan Ru Yan looked at Duan Ling Tian in amazement and disbelief as she asked, "H-how did you become so strong?" She had seen Duan Ling Tian becoming an Eminent Celestial and casting his fearsome Divine Ability. She believed the Patriarch of the Human-Devil clan would not have survived if he did not escape. However, she was uncertain and began to lose confidence when the patriarch's master, a Three Tribulation Bodiless Celestial, had appeared. The result was completely out of her expectation. In just a short time, he managed to kill Liao Nai Jiang, the Patriarch of the Human-Devil clan's master and a Third Tribulation Bodiless Celestial! She found the rise in his strength difficult to comprehend.

"My assist-type Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, is extraordinary in the Devata Realm, let alone the mundane realm!" Duan Ling Tian replied.

Although Gan Ru Yan had suspected this, she only fully believed it after she heard Duan Ling Tian's words. She asked again, "But... didn't you just break through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage Ninth Form not long ago? How did you immediately attract the Celestial Ascension Tribulation?" This question had been troubling her. After all, she knew Duan Ling Tian had only broken through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage not too long ago. It had confounded her when she saw him attracting the Celestial Ascension Tribulation!

“To be precise, I attracted the Celestial Ascension Tribulation the day I broke through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage!”

When Ke'er heard Gan Ru Yan's question, she turned to look at him as well.

Duan Ling Tian sighed.

His reply, naturally, shocked Gan Ru Yan. “What?”

Even Ke'er was stunned as well!

Duan Ling Tian actually attracted the Celestial Ascension Tribulation the same day he broke through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?

When Gan Ru Yan regained her senses, she exclaimed, “H-how's this possible?” After a while, she mumbled to herself, ‘Based on my knowledge, when one breaks through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, one would have to completely comprehend heaven and earth before one can attract the Celestial Ascension Tribulation. Even if he has help from others to attract the tribulation, he must completely comprehend heaven and earth. How's it possible for someone to completely comprehend heaven and earth as soon as they break through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage?’ She looked at Duan Ling Tian with a bewildered expression on her face. “You...”

Although Gan Ru Yan's voice was not loud, Duan Ling Tian heard her words. “It's as you've said. Even I am still surprised by it. The reason I could attract the Celestial Ascension Tribulation the same day I broke through to the Ninth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage Ninth is due to the Sun Force. The Sun Force had acted strangely at that time. There's no doubt I wouldn't be able to completely comprehend heaven and earth in just half a day if it was not for the Sun Force.” He still felt as though he was dreaming when he thought about what had happened that day.

“The Sun Force? You completely comprehended heaven and earth in just half a day?” It was not only Gan Ru Yan, but even Ke'er and Duan Si Ling had a stunned expression on their faces.

“The Sun Force...” Duan Ling Tian began to explain the origin of the Sun Force to Ke'er, Duan Si Ling, and Gan Ru Yan and what happened to him that day. He told them about what happened when he was facing the Celestial Ascension Tribulation.

“So that's what happened!”

The three ladies finally understood what happened. However, a shocked and amazed expression could still be seen on their faces. What had happened to Duan Ling Tian had changed their perception immediately.

...

Meanwhile, the Patriarch of the Human-Devil clan, Yang Zhen Xing, left the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land and returned to the Land of Exile. He had returned for only one reason. The forefather of the Human-Devil clan and a few Bodiless Celestials were still in the Land of Exile. They had yet to move to the Lower Province of Dao Martial Saint Land that they had successfully conquered.

Swoosh!

As soon as Yang Zhen Xing arrived at the Land of Exile, he flew in a direction as fast as he could. As an Eminent Celestial, his speed was, naturally, very fast.

After about half a day, Yang Zhen Xing finally stopped traveling. He arrived before an ancient altar and bowed reverently. "Forefather!"

Chapter 2337 This Is Impossible!

The ancient altar that looked as though it had withstood the test of time was located on an extremely vast land. There were many statues of humans and monsters in various poses in the surroundings of the altar.

Among these statues, there was a gigantic human statue. Its size was extremely eye-catching, like a moon surrounded by stars. The statue was of a bearded middle-aged man with messy shoulder-length hair. He was muscular and tall. His upper body was naked and he held an enormous ax in his hand. His face was lifted to the sky, and he looked defiantly at heaven as though he was planning to fight heaven!

"Forefather! Forefather!" The Patriarch of the Human-Devil clan called out respectfully. His voice echoed in this place that was surrounded by mountains.

After a while, a voice laden with annoyance rang out. "Who's making a ruckus, disturbing the forefather's peaceful cultivation?" A figure appeared like a ghost above the altar at this moment. It was a muscular and stout old man who was dressed in a long green robe. He had silver hair that fell on his back, and his angular face and arched brows made him look extremely noble.

When Yang Zhen Xing saw this old man, he exclaimed in shock, "Senior... Senior granduncle?" It seemed as though he had just seen a ghost. Although he was familiar with the old man's appearance, it did not mean he had seen the old man before. He only recognized the old man because he had seen the old man's portrait in his master's room.

"Senior Granduncle?" The muscular old man furrowed his brows when he heard Yang Zhen Xing's words. He was not familiar with Yang Zhen Xing and was certain this was his first time seeing Yang Zhen Xing.

Yang Zhen Xing saw the skeptical expression on the muscular old man's face. He did not hesitate and quickly introduced himself humbly and respectfully. "Senior Granduncle, my master is Liao Nai Jiang. I'm Yang Zhen Xing, and I'm my master's last disciple!" He was extremely shocked. He did not think his senior granduncle, his granduncle, would still be alive. Did he not fail the Celestial Ascension Tribulation a long time ago? 'Based on the time senior granduncle failed his Celestial Ascension Tribulation, about 4,000 years have passed. He should be a Four Tribulation Bodiless Celestial, right?' His heart skipped a beat. Although he knew the Human-Devil clan had a few still-living Bodiless Celestials, he did not know the exact figure. The only Bodiless Celestials he knew were his master and the forefather of the Human-Devil clan. Moreover, he only found out about the forefather from the former patriarch and learned about the way to seek the forefather after he became a patriarch. That was how he knew about this place.

Yang Zhen Xing only knew the old man before him was Yang Xiong Jun, one of the Bodiless Celestials in the Human-Devil clan and his senior granduncle!

“Oh, so you’re Nai Jiang’s direct disciple, Yang Zhen Xing.” Yang Xiong Jun’s expression thawed when he heard Yang Zhen Xing’s introduction. A smile appeared on his face as he said, “I’ve heard of you. You’re the current Patriarch of the Human-Devil clan.”

“It’s an honor to meet you, senior granduncle!” Yang Zhen Xing bowed respectfully at Yang Xiong Jun.

“Why did you return to look for our forefather? Did anything happen to the clan? Even then, your master should be the one to come here...” Yang Xiong Jun asked with a frown.

Prior to this, Yang Zhen Xing was unaware that Yang Xiong Jun was still alive. He was surprised that Yang Xiong Jun had heard about him and even knew he was the Patriarch of the Human-Devil clan. Moreover, Yang Xiong Jun also knew he was the direct disciple of Liao Nai Jiang, his junior nephew.

Yang Xiong Jun knew that if anything were to happen to the Human-Devil clan, Lao Nai Jiang would definitely come to seek the forefather, not this junior, Yang Zhen Xing. An ominous feeling rose in his heart when he saw Liao Nai Jiang’s absence.

“Senior granduncle, m-master is... dead,” Yang Zhen Xing said sadly.

“What? Nai Jiang is dead?” Yang Xiong Jun was shocked. The ominous feeling in his heart was not wrong. His eyes narrowed as he looked at Yang Zhen Ying, and he asked in a low voice, “Who? Who killed Nai Jiang? Is it the Bodiless Celestial from the Lion or Tiger-Devil clan? Or could it be the Bodiless Celestial from the Ox-Devil clan?” His expression darkened. The clans he had mentioned were the few strongest clans in the Devil Clans. The Human-Devil clan was considered as one of the strongest Devil Clans as well. In his opinion, only the Bodiless Celestials from those three clans would have the courage to kill a Bodiless Celestial from the Human-Devil clan.

“No, it’s not...” Yang Zhen Xing shook his head with a bitter expression on his face.

Before Yang Zhen Xing could finish his words, Yang Xiong Jun cut him off and said in a cold voice, “Then, tell me which clan’s Bodiless Celestial did it? I want to know, apart from the Lion-Devil clan, the Tiger-Devil clan, and the Ox-Devil clan, which other clan dares to provoke our Human-Devil clan!”

“Master... He isn’t killed by any Bodiless Celestial from the Devil Clans.”

Yang Zhen Xing’s reply stunned Yang Xiong Jun. “He isn’t killed by any Bodiless Celestials from the Devil Clans? Then, who killed him?”

At this moment, Yang Zhen Xing realized Yang Xiong Jun was not aware that the Devil Clans had invaded the Saint Province Realm a few years ago. Therefore, he patiently explained to Yang Xiong Jun what happened. He told him about how they invaded the Lower Province and took over the Azure Cloud Mansion’s territory. “Senior granduncle, with the rest of the Devil Clans, the Human-Devil clan has left the Land of Exile and gone to the Saint Province Realm where humans live. We’ve successfully invaded and conquered the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land...” After that, he told Yang Xiong Jun about what had happened recently. He told him about how Duan Ling Tian, the Young Mansion Master

of Azure Cloud Mansion, had infiltrated the Wandering Saint Palace and attracted the Celestial Ascension Tribulation with the unwitting help from Yuwen Hao Chen, the Palace Master of Wandering Saint Palace.

“He succeeded even though he used someone else to attract the Celestial Ascension Tribulation?” Yang Xiong Jun was shocked. After all, something like this was unheard of in the Devil Clans. He was even more shocked when he heard Yang Zhen Xing’s following words.

“When Duan Ling Tian became an Eminent Celestial, he cast a terrifying assist-type Divine Ability that raised his strength to an incomprehensible level!” Yang Zhen Xing felt chills running up his spine when he spoke about this. If he did not use the Fiery Flame Evasion Talisman in time, he would have died in Duan Ling Tian’s hands! Even his master, Liao Nai Jiang, a Three Tribulation Bodiless Celestial, was killed by Duan Ling Tian in just a short time!

“Nai Jiang... is killed in just a short time? His sword tore a hole in the void that took 30 minutes to close?” Yang Xiong Jun was stunned. When he regained his senses, he shook his head. “That’s impossible!” His common sense told him it was impossible for someone who had just become an Eminent Celestial to be so strong. Tore open a hole in the void? Moreover, the hole took 30 minutes before it closed? Even he was not capable of such a feat. Even if he managed to tear a hole in the void, it would close immediately.

“A Five Tribulation Bodiless Celestial is able to tear open a hole in the void that would require fifteen minutes to close. To tear open a hole in the void that would close after 30 minutes... I’m afraid only those Six or more Tribulation Bodiless Celestials are capable of it!” How could Yang Xiong Jun believe that someone who had just become an Eminent Celestial possessed strength comparable to a Six Tribulation Bodiless Celestial? It was impossible and absurd!

Chapter 2338 The Fog Rain Successor

“Impossible?” Yang Zhen Xing smiled bitterly when he heard Yang Xiong Jun’s words. He was not surprised by Yang Xiong Jun’s disbelief. If he was in Yang Xiong Jun’s shoes, he would find this hard to believe as well. It was absurd to think that someone who had just become an Eminent Celestial possessed strength comparable to a Five or Six Tribulation Bodiless Celestial...

“Senior granduncle, when my master was killed by Duan Ling Tian, many Human-Devils from the Three Palaces and Six Halls were around... If you don’t believe it, you can ask around!” Yang Zhen Xing took a deep breath. He looked at Yang Xiong Jun earnestly as he said, “In fact, even I find this matter hard to accept... Even his assist-type Divine Ability doesn’t seem like it belongs to the mundane realm. It seems like it’s from the Devata Realm. Isn’t this defying nature’s order?” He shook his head.

Naturally, Yang Zhen Xing was unaware that Duan Ling Tian’s strength did not only come from his assist-type Divine Ability, but it also came from the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method’s Sovereign Heart Sword! When Duan Ling Tian cast the assist-type Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, without using any other techniques, his strength was comparable to an ordinary Four Tribulation Bodiless Celestial. If he used the third stage of the Sovereign Heart Sword, the Sword Wielding Art, his strength was comparable to a Five Tribulation Bodiless Celestial. If he used the fourth stage of the Sovereign Heart Sword and cast the Body Sword Fusion, his strength was comparable to a Six Tribulation Bodiless Celestial!

“Are your words... true?” Although Yang Xiong Jun did not think Yang Zhen Xing was lying, he was skeptical that a new Eminent Celestial possessed strength comparable to a Six Tribulation Bodiless Celestial! However, he had no choice but to believe Yang Zhen Xing when Yang Zhen Xing swore on the lightning penalty oath. After a while, he said, “I’m afraid his assist-type Divine Ability is extraordinary even in the Devata Realm!”

“It’s extraordinary even in the Devata Realm?” Yang Zhen Xing was dumbfounded. However, he thought it was possible since it would explain why Duan Ling Tian became incomprehensibly strong.

“How can he, a human brat, be so fortunate to have chanced upon such an extraordinary assist-type Divine Ability...”

Yang Xiong Jun and Yang Zhen Xing were jealous of Duan Ling Tian’s assist-type Divine Ability. Naturally, they did not know it was called the Elementary Devouring Tactic.

“Senior granduncle, since you’ve confirmed the veracity of my words. Can you please take me to our forefather?” Yang Zhen Xing looked at Yang Xiong Jun with a grim expression on his face as he said, “After all, this concerns the survival of the Human-Devil clan. I’m afraid if we waste too much time, Duan Ling Tian will harm the clan!”

“Come with me!” Yang Xiong Jun’s expression turned tense when he heard Yang Zhen Xing’s words. He beckoned Yang Zhen Xing to follow him as he moved away.

Yang Zhen Xing followed closely behind until they arrived at the altar. He discovered a combination of Hidden Formations behind the altar. Beneath the Formation was a world on its own. A stone staircase led the way underground where it was as bright as day.

“The Bodiless Celestials from our Human-Devil clan usually cultivate here... Try not to make any noise in case you disturb them when we go down there.” Yang Xiong Jun transmitted his voice to Yang Zhen Xing as they descended the stairs.

“Hmm.” Yang Zhen Xing nodded. At the same time, curiosity began to rise in his heart. After a while, he could not help but ask, “Senior granduncle, I wonder... how many Bodiless Celestial powerhouses we have in our Human-Devil Clan?”

“There’s a rule in the Human-Devil clan that forbids me from telling anyone about the number of the Bodiless Celestials in the clan. Have you not thought of the reason why your master has never mentioned me being alive and being a Bodiless Celestial?” Yang Xiong Jun replied through Voice Transmission.

When Yang Zhen Xing heard that it was prohibited to learn about the number of Bodiless Celestials in the Human-Devil clan, he no longer asked any questions.

After they reached the last step, Yang Zhen Xing discovered there was a huge crypt hidden under the altar that was located millions of miles away from the Human-Devil clan’s northern estate in the Land of Exile. This is where their Bodiless Celestials lived in seclusion. They cultivated here silently as they waited for the arrival of their Bodiless Celestial Tribulations that would come every 1,000 years.

Yang Xiong Jun led Yang Zhen Xing to the door of a huge mansion in the crypt. After that, he called out respectfully, "Forefather!"

Yang Zhen Xing followed suit and greeted the forefather of the Human-Devil clan humbly. "Forefather!" It was not difficult for Yang Zhen Xing to figure out this was where the forefather usually cultivated. He thought to himself, "I'm certain our forefather must be a Seven Tribulation Bodiless Celestial at least... I wonder if he's already become an Eight Tribulation Bodiless Celestial?"

Although there was only one level of difference between a Seven and Eight Tribulation Bodiless Celestial, Yang Zhen Xing knew the difference in power between the two was extremely wide. He was aware that Bodiless Celestials became much stronger with each passing level. It was especially true once they became a Seven Tribulation Bodiless Celestial, the gap in strength between each level was immeasurably wide.

After Yang Xiong Jun and Yang Zhen Xing had spoken, they did not receive any response at all. In the beginning, both of them had waited patiently. However, after some time had passed, they looked at each other...

"Little Xiong Jun? Did you come for the forefather?" A voice rang out in the distance. At the end of the sentence, the voice sounded close to them as though the person had spoken right next to their ears.

Swoosh!

A vaguely human figure appeared before Yang Xiong Jun and Yang Zhen Xing before it gradually turned into a thin young man. He was so thin that it seemed as though the wind was capable of blowing him away.

"Did this man just call senior granduncle Little Xiong Jun?" Yang Zhen Xing felt a jolt of fear when he heard the way this young man addressed his senior granduncle. He did not dare to look down on this young man just because of his appearance.

"Junior Granduncle!"

The way Yang Xiong Jun addressed the young man shocked Yang Zhen Xing even more. He felt as though his heart was going to stop beating. This meant the young man was four generations older than him!

"Who's this?" The young man asked as he sized Yang Zhen Xing up.

Yang Zhen Xing felt extremely naked and vulnerable before the young man's gaze. It was as though he could hide no secrets from this young man.

Yang Zhen Xing's body trembled when he thought about the young man's seniority. He bowed to greet the young man but realized he had no idea how he should address the young man at all. "I'm Yang Zhen Xing. It's an honor to meet you, s-senior... senior..." The young man was the junior granduncle of his senior granduncle after all. What should he address him as?

"Junior Granduncle, this is Liao Nai Jiang's direct disciple. Liao Nai Jiang is my junior nephew. This person here is the current Patriarch of the Human-Devil clan," Yang Xiong Jun responded in a timely manner.

“Oh, so you’re Yang Zhen Xing, the Patriarch of our Human-Devil clan. I’ve heard about you.” The young man nodded. When he saw the panicked expression on Yang Zhen Xing’s face, he said lightly, “My surname is Xia. You can just call me Senior Xia.”

Yang Zhen Xing sighed in relief inwardly as he greeted the young man respectfully. “I’m Yang Zhen Xing. It’s an honor to meet you, Senior Xia.”

“Junior granduncle is one of the two Six Tribulation Bodiless Celestials in our Human-Devil clan.” Yang Xiong Jun quickly transmitted his voice to Yang Zhen Xing at this moment.

Sixth Tribulation Bodiless Celestial? Yang Zhen Xing was stunned when he heard this.

The young man looked at Yang Zhen Xing, a slight frown could be seen on his face. It was obvious he was displeased. “Why is he here?”

This was a place for Bodiless Celestials from the Human-Devil clan to cultivate silently after all. Generally, apart from Bodiless Celestials from the clan, nobody was allowed to enter this place. Even the Patriarch of the Human-Devil clan was no exception to this rule.

The position of the Patriarch of the Human-Devil clan might be highly regarded by most in the Human-Devil clan. However, he was negligible in the eyes of the Bodiless Celestials from the clan.

When Yang Xiong Jun saw the displeased expression on his junior granduncle’s face, he did not dare to hesitate and quickly explained the matter. “Junior Granduncle, it’s because...” He explained everything that had happened before he finally looked at Yang Zhen Xing and said, “He even swore on the lightning penalty oath to prove the veracity of his words.”

...

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, unaware that the Bodiless Celestials in the Human-Devil clan had been alerted by his actions in the Wandering Saint Palace. At this moment, he was thoroughly dumbfounded by what he had just heard.

“The successor of the First Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect? In the old days, Senior Feng Qing Yang was the successor of the First Absolute, the Fog Rain Progeny, from the Seven Absolutes Sect?”

Duan Ling Tian knew he was also the successor of the Fog Rain Progeny when he had inherited the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method’s Sovereign Heart Sword from Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang...

Chapter 2339 Everyone’s An Acquaintance!

Duan Ling Tian became the new Fog Rain successor when he inherited the Sovereign Heart Sword of the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method from Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang. Although he knew this, he was unaware of the title that came with it. When he returned to the Upper Province and heard about the Seven Absolutes and the Seven Absolutes Sect, he finally discovered the honor and heavy responsibility that came with the title.

The Fog Rain Progeny was the First Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect. All of the successors of the Fog Rain Progeny were the Sect Leaders of the Seven Absolutes Sect! If there were no successors to the Fog

Rain, the Seven Absolutes Sect would not have a Sect Leader. This was an iron rule in the Seven Absolutes Sect!

'This is unexpected...!' Duan Ling Tian was shocked by what he had found about the Seven Absolutes Sect and the Fog Rain Progeny. When he was in the Upper Province, he had heard many things about Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang. However, he knew nothing about the Seven Absolutes Sect! It was only now that he learned there was such an ancient sect in the Dao Martial Saint Land. Moreover, this sect used to stand above the Fire Worship Sect, the Black Kshetra Sect, and the Heaven Divination Sect!

'When Senior Feng Qing Yang was alive, the Seven Absolutes Sect was extremely strong and formidable!' Although Duan Ling Tian was still shocked by what he learned about the Seven Absolutes Sect, he felt his blood boil when he thought about the glorious years of the Seven Absolutes Sect. It was the Seven Absolutes Sect and Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang's era.

'I remember that when I was in the Windfall Nation in the Lower Province, I heard about the Seven Absolutes Sect from the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect who's also Tian Wu's master. At that time, she must have seen me casting the 10,000 Sword Territory and thought it was the Fog Rain Progeny, the First Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, recalling things that happened in the past, 'It seems like the Sect Leader of Drift Blaze Sect in Windfall Nation is a member of Seven Absolutes Sect as well... In fact, she's most likely the former successor of the Fifth Absolute, the Blazing Phoenix Progeny! Tian Wu, her direct disciple, is the current successor of the Fifth Absolute, the Blazing Phoenix Progeny.'

Duan Ling Tian also learned about what the Seven Absolutes Sect had gotten up to after he had left the Upper Province. He was especially interested to learn about what his companion, Feng Tian Wu, had done.

Feng Tian Wu, the current successor of the Fifth Absolute, the Blazing Phoenix Progeny, from the Seven Absolutes Sect, killed the White Tiger King from the Black Kshetra Sect and was ranked eleventh on the Supreme Saint Ranking as soon as she appeared.

'The White Tiger King was at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage, and Tian Wu killed him a few years ago. This means she's already stronger than powerhouses at the Eighth Form of the Saint Celestial Stage at that time. I didn't expect that Tian Wu would have such a fortuitous encounter after she came to the Upper Province and became so strong.'

All this while, Duan Ling Tian had been looking for Feng Tian Wu. He had been worried about her safety. He was afraid she would meet with harm. How would he explain it to Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu's father, if something happened to her? For this reason, when he finally heard news about Feng Tian Wu, he sighed in relief knowing she was safe and sound. He was sincerely happy about her achievements. He thought to himself, 'Who knew Feng Tian Wu and I would end up being members of the Seven Absolutes Sect! Moreover, Xue Nai... she's also a member of the Seven Absolutes Sect!'

Han Xue Nai was the Eldest Miss of the Greenwave Han Mansion in the Lower Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. Duan Ling Tian had known her for a long time and regarded her as his younger sister.

He knew Xue Nai had left the Greenwave Han Mansion, but he did not expect she had such great achievements after she came to the Upper Province.

‘Han Xue Nai is the successor of the Red Dust Progeny, the Seventh Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect. As soon as she appeared, she killed the Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect and is ranked in the top twenty of the Supreme Saint Ranking!’ Duan Ling Tian heard about this shocking news as well. ‘The Sect Leader of Black Kshetra Sect was at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage at that time, but she managed to kill him!’ He reminisced about the time when he just met Han Xue Nai... Who knew that young girl would grow up to be so strong?

Duan Ling Tian continued thinking to himself, ‘Excluding myself, I know five out of the seven Absolutes successors. How unbelievable! How could there be such a coincidence? I feel as though someone is pulling the strings from behind the scene.’

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian discovered that, apart from the Heaven-Defying Dao Cultivator, the successor of the Prophet Progeny, he knew all the other successors.

Feng Tian Wu and Han Xue Nai were the successors of the Fifth Absolute, the Blazing Phoenix Progeny, and the Seventh Absolute, the Red Dust Progeny, respectively.

Gu Li was the successor of the Third Absolute, the Kratos Progeny.

Yue Wu Ying was the successor of the Fourth Absolute, the Dark Shadow Progeny!

Nangong Chen and Nangong Yi were the successors of the Sixth Absolute, the Didymus Progeny!

Duan Ling Tian knew all these people!

‘I didn’t expect that Senior Brother Gu Li is also a member of the Seven Absolutes Sect and the successor of the Third Absolute, the Kratos Progeny... He said there was something he must do before he left the Fire Worship Sect. It seems like it must have something to do with the Seven Absolutes Sect.’ He was familiar with Gu Li. He had met Gu Li when he was in the Lower Province and they had journeyed together to the Upper Province. When they arrived in the Upper Province, they had joined one of the strongest sects in the Upper Province, the Fire Worship Sect! However, Gu Li suddenly left the Fire Worship Sect after a few years. Based on Gu Li’s words, it seemed like he had something important to attend to. Now that he had found out Gu Li was the successor of the Third Absolute, the Kratos Progeny, it was easy for him to piece everything together.

‘Senior Brother Gu Li seems to be quite strong as well. His current cultivation base should be at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage.’ Initially, Gu Li was not as well known as Feng Tian Wu and Han Xue Nai, but after a few battles, he began to attract attention from people in the Upper Province.

‘And Yue Wu Ying... Isn’t he the person who used to follow father around? How did he suddenly become the successor of the Fourth Absolute, the Dark Shadow Progeny?’ Duan Ling Tian was dumbfounded when he heard about the successor of the Fourth Absolute, the Dark Shadow Progeny. Although he did not interact with Yue Wu Ying in the past, he knew Yue Wu Ying was a capable person. In the Lower Province, everyone said that Yue Wu Ying was like his father’s shadow. He furrowed his brows and muttered to himself, “Maybe this Yue Wu Ying and the Yue Wu Ying I know are different people?”

After a while, Duan Ling Tian said again, "No way! How can there be such a coincidence? The Yue Wu Ying I know excels in assassination, and this Yue Wu Ying, the successor of the Fourth Absolute, the Dark Shadow Progeny, also excels in assassination!"

Duan Ling Tian learned about Yue Wu Ying's prowess in assassination when he heard that he assassinated a priest from the Heaven Divination Sect who was at the Seventh Form of the Saint Celestial Stage as soon as he appeared.

'There's also Nangong Chen and Nangong Yi. Who would have thought they would become members of the Seven Absolutes Sect as well? I thought they were in the Azure Cloud Mansion, together with Uncle Feng and the others! How did they come to the Upper Province and become the current successors of the Sixth Absolute, the Didymus Progeny?' When he first learned the current successors of the Sixth Absolute, the Didymus Progeny, were the Nangong twins, he was extremely shocked. It took a while before he finally regained his senses.

2340 Responsibility

The Seven Absolutes Sect had seven Absolutes. Duan Ling Tian was the successor of the Fog Rain Progeny, the First Absolute. There were another six Absolutes. Apart from the mysterious successor of the Prophet Progeny, he knew the other successors of the Seven Absolutes.

'What... what a coincidence! I wonder if it's really a coincidence. It feels as though my family is the one who founded the Seven Absolutes Sect. All the members are my acquaintances. It feels as though the members were chosen for a specific reason.' Duan Ling Tian was bewildered when he thought about this. How could there be such a coincidence? He found it difficult to believe that it was just a coincidence.

Duan Ling Tian was lost in his own thoughts when he heard Duan Si Ling's voice. "Daddy, what are you thinking about? Why aren't you paying attention to me?"

"It's nothing... I'm just thinking about my friends." Duan Ling Tian smiled as he patted Duan Si Ling's head. A hint of shock could still be seen in his eyes.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian and the three ladies were in a bustling city in the Upper Province of the Dao Martial Saint Land. They were in a room in a busy restaurant that was located near the main hall. What he had just learned came from a group of diners who were in the main hall.

"The Seven Absolutes Sect has reappeared?" Gan Ru Yan was also shocked when she heard the group of diners talking about the Seven Absolutes Sect. As the direct disciple of a Guardian of the Fire Worship Sect, she, naturally, knew more about the Seven Absolutes Sect compared to commoners. She was aware that the sect was a formidable sect in the Dao Martial Saint Land. When Feng Qing Yang, the best Sword Cultivator in the Dao Martial Saint Land, was around, the Seven Absolutes Sect was even stronger than the three great sects. Fortunately, Feng Qing Yang had no intention of destroying the three great sects. Otherwise, even if the three great sects joined forces, they might not be a match for Feng Qing Yang at all. After all, he was the best Sword Cultivator in the history of Dao Martial Saint Land.

'The Seven Absolutes Sect has reappeared again. The members of the sect are all talented and brilliant, especially the female members who're like pearls, attracting the attention of everyone in the Upper Province.' A hint of embarrassment could be seen on Gan Ru Yan's face. As one of the strongest female disciples among the younger generation in the Fire Worship Sect, she had always been very proud of herself. However, when she learned about the female members of the Seven Absolutes Sect, she realized how true the saying, 'No matter how strong you are, there will always be someone stronger,' was. Compared to the female members of the Seven Absolutes Sect, she was not worth mentioning at all.

'However, with my improved Innate Spiritual Root, I'll be able to raise my cultivation base quickly in the Upper Province! I'll definitely catch up to them in no time at all,' Gan Ru Yan thought to herself resolutely. She felt extremely confident due to her dark violet Innate Spiritual Root. When she was in the Lower Province, her cultivation speed had surpassed the speed when she was in the Upper Province. Now that she had returned to the Upper Province with her improved Innate Spiritual Root, her cultivation speed was going to become even faster. After all, the cultivation environment in the Lower Province was inferior compared to the Upper Province.

Meanwhile, Ke'er finally regained her senses after overhearing the discussion of the group of diners in the main hall. "The Seven Absolutes Sect... Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang..." She quickly turned to Duan Ling Tian and transmitted her voice to him. "Brother Tian, that Senior Feng Qing Yang... Isn't he the one who left the Sovereign Heart Sword behind?"

As Duan Ling Tian's woman, Ke'er was, naturally, privy to a lot of matters. She knew that he had inherited the Sovereign Heart Sword from Sword Saint Feng Qing Yang and that he acknowledged Feng Qing Yang as his master.

Duan Ling Tian transmitted his voice to Ke'er when he heard her question. "You're right. The former successor of the Fog Rain Progeny, the First Absolute of the Seven Absolutes Sect, is the same person who left me the Sovereign Heart Sword... When I received Feng Qing Yang's legacy, I became the current successor of the Fog Rain Progeny. However, at that time, I was unaware that the Fog Rain Progeny is part of the Seven Absolutes Sect. I didn't even know the sect exists."

Ke'er asked through Voice Transmission, "I see. That means you just found out that you're the sect leader of an ancient sect!"

"Hmm," Duan Ling Tian responded to Ke'er. After that, he laughed wryly as he thought to himself, 'I didn't expect such a 'huge trap' would be waiting for me when I accepted the legacy of Senior Feng Qing Yang...'

The Sect Leader of the Seven Absolutes Sect was not just an honorable position, it came with a huge responsibility as well. When Feng Qing Yang was around, the Seven Absolutes Sect had suppressed the three great sects! When Feng Qing Yang ascended, almost all the successors of the Absolutes had ascended as well. For this reason, the Seven Absolutes Sect was left with no new successors. This opened up an opportunity for the three great sects to make a comeback. They had joined forces to suppress the Seven Absolutes Sect to the point where it was almost destroyed. The reason the Seven Absolutes Sect had disappeared from the public eye was due to the three great sects. Whenever they had leads about the Seven Absolutes Sect, they would undoubtedly send men out to kill the members of

the Seven Absolutes Sect. They wanted to destroy the Seven Absolutes Sect for revenge. Apart from that, they were also worried another talented genius like Feng Qing Yang would appear again and lead the Seven Absolutes Sect to a glorious new era and suppress them again. For this reason, many people from the Seven Absolutes Sect had been killed by the three great sects.

'I accepted the Sovereign Heart Sword from Senior Feng Qing Yang and became the successor of the Fog Rain Progeny... Since that's the case, it means I've agreed to shoulder the responsibility of a successor of the Fog Rain Progeny.' Since Duan Ling Tian had inherited the Sovereign Heart Sword from Feng Qing Yang, he had no plans to neglect the responsibility that he was saddled with. 'Since I'm the Sect Leader of the Seven Absolutes Sect, I must avenge the sect and deal with the three great sects...' His eyes were cold when he thought about this.

Although the three ladies knew Duan Ling Tian would not hurt them, they could not help feeling chills run their spines when they saw Duan Ling Tian's cold gaze.

At this moment, the room was extremely quiet. It was so quiet that one could even hear the sound of a needle dropping on the floor.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was ice-cold and white-hot anger could be seen in them as he continued thinking to himself, 'As it happens, I returned to the Upper Province to seek revenge for Elder Huo from Tang Xuan, the Sect Leader of Fire Worship Sect. I'll start with Tang Xuan to settle blood debt between the Seven Absolutes Sect and the three great sects.' He planned to avenge the Seven Absolutes Sect before he ascended to the Devata Realm. He planned to completely annihilate the three great sects! After all, this was part of the responsibility of the successor of Fog Rain Progeny and the Sect Leader of the Seven Absolutes Sect!

After a moment, Duan Ling Tian stood up and said to the three ladies, "Let's return to the Fire Worship Sect!"

The three ladies could hear the impatience in Duan Ling Tian's voice so they did not say anything and stood up as well. They left the room and walked to the main hall.

As they walked past the bustling main hall, many people's gazes were trained on the two sisters, Ke'er and Gan Ru Yan due to how beautiful they were. With their peerless beauty and graceful figures, the surroundings seemed to dim in comparison. Moreover, the two women looked identical. Two strikingly beautiful women who looked identical but possessed different bearings would definitely attract attention no matter where they went.

Duan Ling Tian scoffed when he saw people blatantly staring at Ke'er. He stopped moving immediately. The sound he made when he scoffed was not loud, but it sounded thunderous and terrifying when the diners heard it.

At the same time, a cold energy swept through the main hall, causing everyone to feel as though winter had arrived.