### **SOVEREIGN 2741**

### 2741 Master Pei

"Did your negotiations go successfully?" When he had heard the white-clad young man's words as soon as the Formation disappeared, Long Fei Yun knew Duan Ling Tian had agreed to the white-clad young man's condition. He, naturally, did not know about the details of the condition. Even then, he knew the condition the white-clad young man proposed was definitely difficult.

Since they had achieved their goal, Duan Ling Tian, Long Fei Yun, and Qiu Ling left after bidding the white-clad young man farewell.

## Bang!

As soon as the trio exited the gate of the mansion, the gate swung close.

This time, Duan Ling Tian was no longer surprised. After all, the white-clad young man was extremely powerful. The white-clad young man was, at least, a Nine Palaces Celestial Duke.

During the journey back, Duan Ling Tian asked Long Fei Yun, "Thirteenth prince, how did you meet Brother Pei?" In his opinion, with the white-clad young man's strength, it would be easy for him to help Long Fei Yun ascend the throne of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. Why did the white-clad young man not help Long Fei Yun?

"More than a year ago," memories flitted through Long Fei Yun's mind as he said, "At that time, Qiu Ling still hadn't come to me yet... I was out one day, and the earth-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial that my father assigned to guard me was lured away. I was almost killed. Fortunately, Brother Pei rescued me. However, before he rescued me, he made a deal with me. I had to give him one of my possessions in exchange for him saving me. The thing he wanted was something I had accidentally acquired a few years ago. Although it was not extremely precious, it was rare and had a collector's value. At the moment between life and death, I, naturally, would not think about keeping that thing. If I die, what's the use of keeping that thing?"

Duan Ling Tian was surprised by the circumstances where Long Fei Yu and the white-clad young man had met.

"During that time, I discovered how strong Brother Pei is... At that time, he had just arrived in our Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. I wanted to win him over so I invited him to stay in my residence in the Imperial palace, but he refused my invitation. In the end, I could only arrange for him to stay in a mansion outside." A bitter smile could be seen on Long Fei Yun's face when he spoke. "Since he didn't refuse the mansion that I arranged for him to stay in, I thought he would be willing to help me fight my fourth and seventh brother... However, to my dismay, he took the initiative and told me he would not intervene in this matter. Later on, whenever I stumbled on any strange or rare treasures, I would give them to him... Gradually, we became familiar with each other, but we can only be considered strangers who are familiar with each other."

Long Fei Yun continued to say, "As time passed, he gave me a lot of guidance in improving my cultivation base... That's the extent of his help, but I'm content with it. I can see he truly has no intention of

interfering with the fight for the throne of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. For this reason, I gave up and treat him like a teacher and a friend instead."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. A person like the white-clad young man would not easily change his mind once he had made up his mind. Since he had said he would not interfere with the fight for the throne in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, he was sure to keep his words. He asked curiously, "Do you know why he's unwilling to interfere with the fight for the throne of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom?"

"I'm not sure. My guess is he's afraid of the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect... The Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland issued a statement in the Wasteland many years ago; no one can interfere with the inheritance of the throne in any Celestial Kingdoms. Offenders will be hunted by the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland! Naturally, this only applies to those who are weaker than the powerhouses in the three Celestial Sects," Long Fei Yun's eyes flashed as he said, "I suspected that Brother Pei is a Celestial Duke. It was only until Qiu Ling followed me to meet Brother Pei for the first time that I managed to confirm Brother Pei is, indeed, as strong as a Celestial Duke!"

Upon hearing Long Fei Yun's words, Duan Ling Tian glanced at Qiu Ling. He discovered the heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial wore a fearful expression on his face when Long Fei Yun spoke about the white-clad young man. It was as though Qiu Ling saw the white-clad young man as a terrifying monster. He thought to himself, 'How could he be afraid of the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland or to interfere with the fight for the throne of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom?' Based on the white-clad young man's attitude earlier, it was obvious that the white-clad young man did not care about the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland at all.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Long Fei Yun and changed the subject. He asked, "Do you know if the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland have Royal Grade Celestial Weapons?"

"The Royal Grade Celestial Weapon?" Long Fei Yun was startled when he heard Duan Ling Tian's question. Then, he smiled wryly before he said, "Brother Duan, you're overestimating the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland... There's only one King Grade Celestial Weapon in Tai Yi Celestial Sect. There's only one King Grade Celestial Weapon in the entire Wasteland, let alone a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon."

Duan Ling Tian was taken aback by Long Fei Yun's words. He did not expect that out of the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland, only one sect possessed a King Grade Celestial Weapon. He thought to himself, 'How shabby!'

If Long Fei Yun could read Duan Ling Tian's mind, he would definitely feel exasperated and think that Duan Ling Tian was being ridiculous. After all, a King Grade Celestial Weapon was so precious. It was not something that ordinary people could easily obtain.

"Thirteenth prince, have you heard of the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"The Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect? Of course, I have!" Long Fei Yun nodded. Then, he asked in confusion, "Why do you ask? Are you related to the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect?"

Duan Ling Tian replied with a straight face, "I heard people mentioned the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect so I'm a little curious... How does the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect compare to the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland?"

"The Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland can't be compared to the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect. They're not in the same league at all," Long Fei Yun said, "Take the King Grade Celestial Weapons, for example, only the Taiyi Celestial Sect was lucky enough to obtain one in the early years. The Martial Dragon Celestial Sect and the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect don't have a single King Grade Celestial Weapon in their sects. However, the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect has a total of three King Grade Celestial Weapons... I heard the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect had just recovered one of their King Grade Celestial Weapons a few years ago."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes widened imperceptibly. He knew the King Grade Celestial Weapon that Long Fei Yun said the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect had just recovered was the World Cleansing Horsetail Whisk. The person who found it was none other than Murong Bing, a disciple of the sect, who had sex with him! After he inhaled deeply, he asked, "Thirteenth prince, do you know who found the King Grade Celestial Weapon that the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect lost?"

"I heard Murong Bing is the one who found it. She's the most outstanding disciple among the younger generation in the Compassionate Traveler Sect... Although Murong Bing is a woman, her talent surpasses many men. Rumor has it that she's the most likely candidate to take over the mantle of the Sect Leader of the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect," Long Fei Yun replied, "It's a pity that such a great beauty is doomed to a life of asceticism like a Buddhist... Murong Bing is said to be widely acknowledged as the most beautiful woman in the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect." Long Fei Yun sighed after he finished speaking.

"A life of asceticism?" Duan Ling Tian frowned. "Why do you say so?"

"Brother Duan, the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect is an all-female sect. No man is able to join the sect. Apart from that, the Sect Leader of Compassion Celestial Traveler is strictly forbidden to have any relations with men. This restriction doesn't apply to normal members of the sect," Long Fei Yun replied. Then, he asked, "She's a great beauty, the most beautiful woman in the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect. Don't you think it would be a pity if she becomes the next Sect Leader of the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect?"

Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed coldly as he said with a scoff. "There's no point in her becoming the sect leader!"

"You can't say that... Although she has to live an ascetic life as the sect leader, her life would be glorious, and her future is boundless. After all, the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect is not an ordinary sect. They're even more powerful than The Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland!" Long Fei Yun thought Duan Ling Tian could not understand the rules of the Compassion Celestial Traveler Sect. He was, naturally, unaware that Duan Ling Tian said such words because he had already determined the most beautiful woman in the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect was his woman. How could he let his woman devote her life to living like a Buddhist?

Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as a slender figure appeared in his mind. 'One day, I'll go to the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect to bring you away. You will not be the Sect Leader of the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect!' It seemed like he did not consider if Murong Bing was willing to be taken away.

During the rest of the journey, Duan Ling Tian's mood seemed a little gloomy. It caused Long Fei Yun and Qiu Ling to feel a little gloomy as well.

In the end, Long Fei Yun could not help but ask in confusion, "Brother Duan... What's wrong?" If he knew what had transpired between Duan Ling Tian and Murong Bing, he would not have been confused.

It did not take long before the trio finally arrived in the Imperial palace and Long Fei Yun's residence.

After that, Duan Ling Tian returned to the courtyard where he and Huan'er were staying in.

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Meanwhile, an old man appeared in the backyard of the fourth prince's residence. "Your Highness, the Fourth Prince, it seems like the thirteenth prince and that young man with the surname Duan went to see Master Pei."

# 2742 The Thousand Spiders Celestial Sec

"Master Pei?" There were two people sitting at a stone table inside a pavilion in the fourth prince's residence. When they heard the old man's report, the two people instantly looked at each other with widened eyes.

When Long Xiang Yun, the fourth prince, returned to his senses, he looked at the old man and asked in a deep voice, "Are you sure they went to meet Master Pei?"

"Your Highness, the Fourth Prince, y-you know Master Pei is an extremely strong Celestial Duke... I... I didn't dare to get too close to Master Pei's mansion," the old man said with a wry smile. A Celestial Duke would easily detect his presence if he had gotten any closer. If he was discovered, it was very likely that he would be crippled if not killed if the Celestial Duke decided not to show any mercy.

"Okay. You may leave." Long Xiang Yun waved his hand, dismissing the old man.

If Duan Ling Tian was here, he would definitely recognize the old man who had just left was the same old man who had accompanied Long Xiang Yun and Zhou Shu Dong to meet him at the Fleeting Time Inn. Similar to the old man serving Long Qing Yun, the seventh prince, this old man was also a heavenrank Overarching Golden Celestial who was assigned by the Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom to guard Long Xiang Yun.

"Fourth brother, it seems like thirteenth brother is making his move now... Not only does he have a close relationship with the disciple of a powerful sect outside the Wasteland, but he also took that person to meet Master Pei. What's he trying to do?" The other person sitting with Long Xiang Yun was Long Qing Yun, the seventh prince. When he spoke, a hint of killing intent flashed in the depths of his eyes.

Long Xiang Yun said, "I don't think thirteenth brother would dare to bring another person to meet Master Pei on his own accord. This can only mean that Master Pei wants to meet that person." The expression on his face was sour.

Long Qing Yun said in a deep voice, "Back then, if it weren't for Master Pei, he would've died! He wouldn't have been able to strut around in front of us now!"

"Don't talk about the things that happened in the past. That incident had upset father... He has made it clear that if we try to kill thirteenth brother again, neither of us will inherit the throne..." Long Xiang Yun said.

"I guess as much as father suspects thirteenth brother for not being his biological child, it goes the other way as well. Fortunately, father can't be 100% certain that thirteenth brother is his child. Otherwise, we won't stand a chance against him," Long Qing Yun said, admitting that he was inferior to Long Fei Yun in every aspect.

Long Xiang Yun and Long Qing Yun had sent someone to assassinate Long Fei Yun. When the emperor learned about the incident, both of them had been reprimanded. When the emperor went to visit the person who had saved Long Fei Yun, he confirmed that the person was a Celestial Duke. He also confirmed that the Celestial Duke had no intention of interfering with the throne inheritance of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. Both Long Xiang Yun and Long Qing Yun learned about this from their father.

"So what if thirteenth brother and that person went to see Master Pei? Master Pei has already made it clear that he would not interfere in the matter regarding the throne inheritance in the kingdom. A strong Celestial Duke like him wouldn't go back on his words," Long Xiang Yun said, "Even if he does, he still has to contend with the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect. So what if he's a strong Celestial Duke? Is he an opponent of the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland? If he recklessly interferes with the affairs of the kingdom, he would be hunted by the three Celestial Sects for breaking the rule they had laid down."

Long Qing Yun chimed in with a snort, "You're right. In my opinion, the reason he said he's not going to interfere in the affairs of our kingdom is due to his fear of the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect, the Tai Yi Celestial Sect, and the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect."

Long Xiang Yun continued to say, "That's obvious. How could he be afraid of our kingdom otherwise?"

All of a sudden, Long Qing Yun asked, "I heard the fourth miss of the Zhou clan has gone to the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect to look for the third miss of the Zhou clan?"

"Yes." Long Xiang Yun was not surprised that Long Qing Yun knew about this. After all, his cousin liked to act recklessly and ostentatiously that it was only normal for everyone to find out about her every movement.

Long Qing Yun narrowed his eyes and said with a slight smile, "It shouldn't be difficult for the third miss of the Zhou clan to investigate the background of that young man with the surname Duan."

"We'll find out in a while," Long Xiang Yun said calmly. Although he sounded indifferent, his eyes betrayed the urgency he felt.

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Time passed by quietly. In just a blink of an eye, half a year had passed.

The Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect, one of the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland, controlled one of the only three primitive Celestial Stone ores in the Wasteland.

Although the three primitive Celestial Stone ores in the Wasteland were small ores, they were far superior compared to ordinary Celestial Stone ores. No matter how large an ordinary Celestial Stone ore was, it could not compare to primitive Celestial Stone ores.

The Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect was located near the primitive Celestial Stone ore they controlled. For this reason, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the sect was extremely good.

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the area where the high-ranking officials and core disciples resided was extremely rich.

In the training area of a certain disciple's courtyard that was located halfway up a mountain, a beautiful figure could be seen standing next to a rock in the courtyard. She was holding a Communication Celestial Talisman in her hand. As the Communication Celestial Talisman disappeared, all the information in the talisman appeared in her mind...

"It's him!" A peculiar expression could be seen on the woman's face.

At this moment, another beautiful figure appeared from the distance and approached the woman standing next to the rock. She asked excitedly, "Third sister, did you receive any news?" If Duan Ling Tian were here, he would be able to recognize this woman. She was Zhou Shu Dong, the fourth miss of the Zhou clan, who wanted to make him her boy toy.

Based on Zhou Shu Dong's words, it was not difficult to figure out the identity of the woman standing next to the rock. She was Zhou Shu Qiu, the third miss of the Zhou clan. Not only that, but she was also the last disciple of the former Sect Leader of the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect and the junior sister of the current sect leader!

Although they were sisters, Zhou Shu Qiu was far superior to Zhou Shu Dong in every aspect, including appearance and figure. Most importantly, Zhou Shu Qiu's temperament was far better than Zhou Shu Dong. In front of Zhou Shu Qiu, Zhou Shu Dong was like an ugly maid.

Zhou Shu Qiu looked at Zhou Shu Dong's excited expression and said in a deep voice, "Dong'er, don't even think about seeking revenge from him or offend him... Otherwise, don't blame me for not avenging you if he kills you..."

Upon hearing Zhou Shu Qiu's words, colors drained from Zhou Shu Dong's face. She asked, unwilling to give up, "Third sister... I-Is he really that powerful?"

"I don't want to repeat myself," Zhou Shu Qiu said. Thinking that she was being too harsh on her sister, she looked at the dejected expression on her sister's face and said, "Dong'er, you're at fault for the conflict between both of you. He spared your life because he's merciful. Don't make an enemy out of him in the future."

"I understand, third sister," Zhou Shu Dong hurriedly responded. She had also made up her mind not to seek revenge from the purple-clad young man whom she hated.

"Go back to your room... I'll bring you back home in two days," Zhou Shu Qiu said.

Zhou Shu Dong nodded and obediently returned to her room, listening to her sister's instructions.

"What a coincidence... He's actually in the capital of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom." After Zhou Shu Dong left, Zhou Shu Qiu shook her head. Her eyes brightened as a curious expression appeared on her face. "He took advantage of Bing'er, and yet, Bing'er still asked me to keep an eye on him and protect him. I really want to see what kind of a man he is. In any case, I have to say, Bing'er's man is quite strong. Although the Celestial Duke from the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect found him, he still managed to escape. I wonder where he got his Shadow Void Escaping Talisman that's inscribed by a Celestial King from."

A hint of teasing appeared in her beautiful eyes as she murmured to herself, "If Bing'er finds out that another woman is following him around, I wonder if she'll feel jealous?"

Based on Zhou Shu Qiu's words, it was clear that she knew Murong Bing. Moreover, their relationship seemed profound. Apart from that, she seemed to have learned about Duan Ling Tian. She found out about what happened during the Martial Competition of the Sixteen Counties in King Qin's Mansion of the Cloudy Rock Celestial Kingdom.

"Fortunately, he didn't kill Dong'er. Otherwise, even if Bing'er asked me to protect him, I still wouldn't let him off the hook!" A hint of contempt flashed in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Zhou Shu Dong who returned to her room was unaware that the purple-clad young man whom she hated did not come from an impressive background outside the Wasteland. Her sister had only told her not to provoke him due to a request made by her sister's friend.

The world was, indeed, quite small!

## 2743 Third Miss Zhou

In the residence of the Thirteenth Prince of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom in the Imperial palace, Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged on a bed. Duan Ling Tian suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes were as bright as the stars in the night sky. 'Just a little bit more, and I'll become a Violet Sun Golden Celestial... Once I become a Violet Sun Golden Celestial, I'll just need to take a Great Overarching Pill, and I'll be able to become a Great Overarching Golden Celestial in no time at all! At that time, if I have a lot of Great Overarching Pills, I'll be able to rapidly improve my cultivation base... However, the higher my cultivation base, the lesser the effect of the Great Overarching Pills would be. For instance, there's almost no effect at all if a heaven-rank Great Overarching Golden Celestial takes a Great Overarching Pill.'

For half a year, Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er had sat back-to-back as they cultivated. After all that time, he was finally close to becoming a Violet Sun Golden Celestial. With a little bit more time, he was confident that he would be able to have a breakthrough!

It did not take long after Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes that Huan'er's melodious voice rang in the air. She turned around to look at him and said, "Brother Ling Tian, you're awake, aren't you?"

"Hmm," Duan Ling Tian replied. He turned around to look at Huan'er as well. Although he had seen her beautiful face many times now, he still could not help the ripples that formed in his heart whenever he

looked at her face. Huan'er was just too beautiful, indescribably beautiful. Such a beauty might be the only one in the world. After taking a deep breath, he asked, "Huan'er, how long was I in closed-door cultivation this time?"

"Brother Ling Tian, you were in closed-door cultivation for half a year this time," Huan'er replied with a smile.

"Only half a year?" Duan Ling Tian was surprised. Then, he smiled faintly. "It looks like I'll be able to become a Violet Sun Golden Celestial before the Imperial family of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom selects powerhouses younger than 100 years old. Once I become a Violet Sun Golden Celestial, it won't take long before I become a Great Overarching Golden Celestial!" Duan Ling Tian said with bright eyes. Once he became a Great Overarching Golden Celestial, not only would his strength improve greatly, but his primitive Celestial Fire might even become a mediocre Celestial Fire. He had been hoping for it for a long time now.

"Brother Ling Tian, you promised to take me out to play. Are you breaking your promise?" Huan'er said tearfully with a pitiful expression on her face.

Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel his heart ache upon seeing this. He quickly reassured her. "Of course, I won't break my promise. I'll accompany you to have fun and eat delicious food now, okay?"

"Okay!" Huan'er's pitiful and tearful expression was immediately replaced by one of excitement. She was just like a child.

Seeing the quick change in Huan'er's expression, Duan Ling Tian was rather helpless. He only smiled bitterly. "You little girl..." He did not teach her these things. However, when they were out in the past, they had encountered many couples on the streets. Most of the women would put on a pitiful and tearful expression on their faces before their male companions succumbed to their wishes. That must be where Huan'er learned this. With a shake of his head, he asked, "Huan'er, do you have the Concealment Pendant that I gave you half a year ago?"

"Yes, Brother Ling Tian." Huan'er reached for the belt around her waist and revealed a jade pendant that was hidden in the belt. It was the Celestial Weapon, the Concealment Pendant, that he obtained from the white-clad young man called Brother Pei. The pendant could conceal the fact that Huan'er was younger than 100 years old.

Duan Ling Tian extended his Divine Consciousness over to Huan'er. He could still sense her aura, but he could no longer tell she was younger than 100 years old. He exclaimed inwardly, 'This Concealment Pendant is truly amazing. I can still detect Huan'er physical aura but not her age!'

After Huan'er put on her veil and hat, Duan Ling Tian brought her out of the courtyard in the thirteenth prince's residence. Both of them went to inform Long Fei Yun about their plans before they left his residence and the Imperial palace.

"Brother Duan, you're going out with Miss Huan'er?" Long Fei Yun smiled. "I haven't gone out in a while, why don't I come along? With Qiu Ling around, it'd be safer for both of you as well." Although he knew Duan Ling Tian and his female companion were not weak, he was still worried about their safety since

they were in the capital of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. For this reason, he politely requested to join them. All this was so they would be under Qiu Ling's protection. Even if his request was rejected, he would still send Qiu Ling out to secretly protect them.

"Huan'er, what do you think?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Huan'er and asked for her opinion, "The thirteenth prince said that he wants to join us."

Huan'er looked at Duan Ling Tian. She replied, as though she was a miser, "Brother Ling Tian, is it true that when he goes out with us, he'll pay for all our food and the things we buy?"

Duan Ling Tian was rendered speechless by her words. When did she become such a miser?

Upon hearing Huan'er's words, Long Fei Yun laughed. "Don't worry, Miss Huan'er. I'll pay for whatever you eat and buy if I'm joining both of you."

"In that case, we'll reluctantly let you join us," Huan'er said.

Long Fei Yun's mouth twitched. Regardless, he was still the Thirteenth Prince of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. Why did it seem like he had been demoted to a tagalong? Moreover, it seemed like the woman had reluctantly allowed him to join them because she pitied him. Nevertheless, when he recalled Huan'er's strength, he did not voice out his complaints. Although Duan Ling Tian did not tell him about her background, he had assumed that she came from an extraordinary background. After all, how could a profound Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial who was younger than 100 years old have an ordinary background?

With that, there were two additional people joining Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er to eat and have fun.

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In the following one month, Duan Ling Tian did not continue to cultivate. He accompanied Huan'er to explore the capital of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom while Long Fei Yu, the thirteenth prince, and Qiu Ling joined them to ensure their safety. He was in a good mood as well when he saw how happy Huan'er was.

Duan Ling Tian had asked Huan'er during one of their days out in the capital about her cultivation base. He confirmed that she was, indeed, a profound-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. 'Although Huan'er has 99 Heavenly Veins just like me, she's unable to raise the strength of her Celestial Origin Energy through them. It seems like I can raise the strength of my Celestial Origin Energy by two levels through my 99 Heavenly Veins because I tempered my body in the Celestial Ascension Pond.' When he thought about this, he recalled Xia Jie who claimed to be Ke'er's third uncle in her past life. They had met in the mundane realm called Yan Huang Realm.

Due to Xia Jie's reminder, he stayed in the Celestial Ascension Pool longer after he ascended to the Devata Realm, the Spirit Overarching Heaven, to temper his 99 Heavenly Veins with the energy from the pool. It was a success seeing as how he could raise the strength of his Celestial Origin Energy by two levels! The two levels mentioned were only elevation within the same stage. For example, regardless if he was a Violet Sun Golden Celestial, a peak Great Overarching Golden Celestial, a peak Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial or even a Ten Squares Celestial Duke, his 99 Heavenly Veins would not be

able to help his Celestial Origin Energy overcome the great stage. Nevertheless, his Celestial Origin Energy would still be stronger than those with the same cultivation base. It was just not as strong as those with a higher cultivation base. For example, Duan Ling Tian was just an Indigo Sun Golden Celestial, his Celestial Origin Energy was stronger than all Violet Sun Golden Celestials but not Violet Golden Sun Celestials.

On this day, Duan Ling Tian accompanied Huan'er to shop and eat in the capital of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom as usual. Long Fei Yun walked next to him while Qiu Ling walked behind them.

Suddenly, a melodious voice rang in the air, calling out to Duan Ling Tian by his full name.

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised that there were people who knew his name. After all, Long Fei Yun addressed him as Brother Duan while Huan'er addressed him as Brother Ling Tian. It was not difficult to put two and two together. He turned around to look at the person who had called out to him.

Long Fei Yun turned around to have a look as well. When he saw the graceful figure standing nearby, his expression slightly changed. "Third Miss Zhou!"

## 2744 Zhou Shu Qiu Attacks

Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened when he saw the person who had called out to him. The woman in front of him was the most beautiful woman he had seen since ascending to the Spirit Overarching Heaven, apart from Huan'er and Murong Bing. The woman wore a pale green dress. Her eyebrows were dark and defined, she had almond-shaped eyes, a straight nose, a small mouth, and an almost perfect face outline. She was like an exquisite artwork that gave people a pleasant feeling when they looked at her.

Duan Ling Tian was certain this was their first meeting. However, he was familiar with the other figure standing next to the woman. It was none other than Zhou Shu Dong, the fourth miss of the Zhou clan. He was slightly startled when he saw that there was no resentment in her eyes. Instead, a hint of wariness and fear could be seen in her eyes as though she regarded him as a terrifying beast.

"Third Miss Zhou!" Long Fei Yun's voice rang in the air.

That was how Duan Ling Tian discovered the beautiful woman before him was Zhou Shu Qiu, the third miss of the Zhou clan and Zhou Shu Dong's elder sister. He had heard Long Fei Yun spoke about Zhou Shu Qiu half a year ago. He knew she was the last disciple of the former Sect Leader of the Thousand Spiders Sect and the junior sister of the current sect leader.

Although Long Fei Yun knew Zhou Shu Qiu was here for Duan Ling Tian, he still smiled and took the initiative to greet her. "Third Miss Zhou, I didn't expect to meet you here. As far as I know, you've always been elusive with your whereabouts. It's difficult to meet you ever since you joined the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect. It's an honor to see you today."

"Thirteenth prince, you must be joking. It's just that I stay with my master most of the time and rarely return to the capital," Zhou Shu Qiu replied with a smile. Then, she looked at Zhou Shu Dong who was standing next to her and said indifferently, "Dong'er, have you forgotten what I told you?"

When Zhou Shu Dong heard Zhou Shu Qiu's words, she trembled slightly before she stepped forward. She looked at Duan Ling Tian and bowed before she said, "I'm sorry. What happened previously is my fault."

"Huh?" Although this was not Zhou Shu Dong's first time apologizing to him, Duan Ling Tian could clearly tell this time she was not reluctant in apologizing. This surprised him. After all, when Long Xiang Yun, the fourth prince, asked her to apologize, she had done so reluctantly.

Without waiting for Duan Ling Tian to respond to Zhou Shu Dong's apology, Zhou Shu Qiu looked at him with a gleam in her beautiful eyes and asked, "Duan Ling Tian, can I speak to you privately?"

Long Fei Yun's expression changed immediately. Before Duan Ling Tian could reply, he looked at Zhou Shu Qiu and said in a low voice, "Third Miss Zhou, is there anything you can't say here? If you think it's too crowded here, I can order Qiu Ling to make the crowd leave!" Then, he nodded at Qiu Ling.

### Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In just an instant, an immense force surged out from Qiu Ling's body. Like a gust of wind, it swept in all directions, pushing the people in the surroundings away without injuring them. Based on this, one could see the precise control he had over his power.

Just like that, the area that was once bustling with activity turned empty. The pedestrians who were pushed away were baffled. They had no idea what had just happened, and they felt fear lingered in their hearts.

"What's happening?"

"What's the situation?"

When they regained their senses, they looked at the small group of people standing on the empty street. It did not take long for them to identify that small group of people.

"I-isn't that man the thirteenth prince?"

"That's the fourth miss of the Zhou clan!" Someone recognized Zhou Shu Dong.

"I recognize the purple-clad young man and the veiled lady next to him! They were the ones who had a conflict with the fourth of the Zhou clan and killed a Zhou clan's elder half a year ago!"

"You're right, it's them!"

"Is the fourth miss of the Zhou clan trying to take revenge now?"

"No, it doesn't look like it. Earlier, I saw the fourth miss of the Zhou clan apologizing to the purple-clad young man under the instruction of the woman standing next to her."

With these words, many people turned to look at Zhou Shu Qiu.

"Isn't... Isn't she the third miss of the Zhou clan?!" an observant old man exclaimed. Then, he muttered to himself, "Although the way she carried herself has changed, she still looks the same. There's no doubt she's the third miss of the Zhou clan!"

"What?!"

"Th... The third miss of the Zhou clan?!"

"Third Miss Zhou? The most beautiful woman in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom?!"

A commotion broke out as soon as the observant old man had spoken. After all, Zhou Shu Qiu was famous in the kingdom, and not many people had the chance to meet her. Not only was she the most beautiful woman in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, but she was highly talented as well, the first genius to appear in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom in 1,000 years. She was also a disciple of one of the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland, the Thousand Spiders Sect. Moreover, she was also the last disciple of the former sect leader and the junior sister of the current sect leader.

While everyone's eyes were trained on Zhou Shu Qiu, she glanced at Long Fei Yun indifferently and said, "Thirteenth prince, I have some words that I have to say to Duan Ling Tian in private. It's inconvenient even for my sister to listen in to our conversation."

Long Fei Yun's expression was dark as he said in a low voice, "What if I don't agree to that?"

Although Zhou Shu Qiu had the support of the Thousand Spiders Sect, the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom was under the rule of the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect. As a prince of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, he was protected by the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect. Even people from the other two major Celestial Sects would not simply act against him without a proper reason. Moreover, he was not weak, and he also had the protection of a heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial!

## Swoosh!

Almost as soon as Long Fei Yun finished speaking, Qiu Ling who was standing at the back appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian with a flutter, shielding him.

"Not too long ago, I heard the thirteenth prince was searching for a heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial to guard him. It seems like the rumor is true." Zhou Shu Qiu narrowed her beautiful eyes when she saw Qiu Ling appearing between her and Duan Ling Tian.

## Whoosh!

In just a blink of an eye, a strong Celestial Origin Energy surged out from Zhou Shu Qiu's body, causing her green dress to flutter even though there was no wind. Even the dust beneath her feet was blown away.

Upon sensing the Celestial Origin Energy, Qiu Ling was shocked. "S-she's also a heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial?"

Zhou Shu Qiu scoffed before it seemed like she had vanished into thin air.

### Bang!

In just a moment, Duan Ling Tian heard a thunderous noise. Then, he discovered Zhou Shu Qiu had reappeared in front of Qiu Ling. She lifted one of her hands that were clad in gloves that seemed to be woven from spider silk before she lightly swatted Qiu Ling. The energy from her hand instantly pressed Qiu Ling down like a mountain.

Meanwhile, Qiu Ling had also hastily taken out his Celestial Weapon to defend against the seemingly casual swat from Zhou Shu Qiu. He kneeled on one knee on the ground that was now cracked like a spider web.

"Get out of my way!" Zhou Shu Qiu said pointedly before anyone could respond. At the same time, the energy that swept out of her body swept toward Qiu Ling again.

## Bang!

The energy landed on Qiu Ling and sent him flying back. He fell heavily to the ground in the distance, causing his blood to surge in his body. He looked extremely miserable at this moment.

At this moment, the crowd finally regained their senses.

"Did Third Miss Zhou say that the thirteenth prince's subordinate is a heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial?"

"I think so."

"Heavens! The third miss of the Zhou clan easily subdued a heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. Doesn't this mean she's stronger than a heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial?"

"There's no doubt she's stronger than a heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. However, it doesn't mean her cultivation base is higher."

"Indeed. Even if both of them are heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial, it's no surprise if she's stronger than that man. After all, not only is she a disciple of the Thousand Spiders Sect, but her master is the former sect leader and her senior brother is the current sect leader. It goes without saying the Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities she mastered must be at the earth-grade!"

Upon hearing this, Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, 'The Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland have earth-grade Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities?' His expression was dark. He knew the advantage he had with his Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities were getting smaller and smaller. Among the Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities he had mastered, only the assist-type Divine Ability, the Elementary Devouring Tactic, was heaven-grade. As for the Supreme Sword Dao Mental Cultivation Method, the Sovereign Heart Sword, which was similar to a Celestial Method, it was comparable to an earth-grade Celestial Method. Meanwhile, the Thirteen Green Lotus Swords was only an earth grade Divine Ability.

# 2745 Intermarriage?!

"Y-you became a heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial?!" Long Fei Yun exclaimed in surprise as he looked at Zhou Shu Qiu in a daze. Although he knew she was highly talented and had

become an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial, he did not expect her to become a heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial! Qiu Ling had informed him about it via Voice Transmission. Therefore, he was not surprised she had easily subdued Qiu Ling with just a move. After all, as the last disciple of the former Sect Leader of the Thousand Spiders Sect, her cultivation method, Celestial Methods, and Divine Abilities had to be at the earth-grade at least. On the other hand, although Qiu Ling was a heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial, he only mastered an earth-grade cultivation method. The Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities he mastered was only at the profound grade. Moreover, since Zhou Shu Qiu had a higher innate talent, it meant she had more Heavenly Veins compared to Qiu Ling. With that, she could mobilize her Celestial Origin Energy faster than Qiu Ling as well. It was no surprise that Qiu Ling was not a match for her. "I just broke through not too long ago," Zhou Shu Qiu replied nonchalantly as she glanced at Long Fei Yun, Then, she shifted her attention back to Duan Ling Tian. She was slightly surprised. She had thought Duan Ling Tian would not be able to remain calm after the demonstration of her power. On the contrary, he still maintained his composure. She thought to herself, 'Isn't he afraid?' Then, she seemed to recall something as a smile bloomed on her face. 'Right. The man whom Bing'er cares about can't be ordinary after all.'

Duan Ling Tian met Zhou Shu Qiu's gaze and calmly said, "Lead the way."

"Brother Duan!" Long Fei Yun was shocked. He did not wish Duan Ling Tian for Duan Ling Tian to go with Zhou Shu Qiu since he did not think she had come with good intentions.

"Brother Ling Tian!" Huan'er's expression, hidden under the veil and hat, slightly changed. Her slender hands tightly gripped Duan Ling Tian's arm, clearly unwilling to let him go.

"Huan'er, don't worry. I'll be fine. I'll just be gone for a while." Duan Ling Tian smiled while he gently patted Huan'er's hands that were tightly gripping his arm.

"Brother Ling Tian, I'm stupid and useless. If I were able to completely master the Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities that I inherited in my memory, she definitely won't be a match for me! Even then, I'm not afraid of her now even though I'm weaker!" Huan'er said via Voice Transmission. A hint of determination flashed in the depths of her eyes. As a Thousand Phantom Ice Fox that only came into being every 1, 000, 000 years, she had also inherited techniques that allowed her to die along with her opponents. To protect Duan Ling Tian, she was willing to die with the woman standing in front of her! Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of it. She had also sent him a Voice Transmission instead of speaking out loud because of Duan Ling Tian's repeated warning not to reveal her inherited techniques in front of others.

"Huan'er, she really wants to speak to me. If she wanted to harm me, she can do it here without going to another place." He patted Huan'er hands again. When he was certain she was no longer anxious, he gently extricated his arms from her grip. He was so gentle, as though she was a flower and he was afraid too much force might cause her petals to fall.

Seeing Duan Ling Tian's action, Zhou Shu Qiu could not help but frown. She had already considered him as her best friend's man to a certain extent. How could she not feel displeased when she saw how gentle he was to another woman?

"I don't have much time," Zhou Shu Qiu said coldly with a dark expression. An expression of contempt and disgust could be seen on her face as she thought to herself, 'I don't understand why Bing'er would like a womanizer like him. She even asked me to protect him if the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect targets him! I really feel sorry for her. This man is not worthy of her concern.'

"I'm coming," Duan Ling Tian calmly replied. After he comforted Huan'er and promised to return as soon as possible, he nodded at Long Fei Yun before he walked up to Zhou Shu Qiu.

Zhou Shu Qiu led Duan Ling Tian away from the crowd through several streets before finally coming to a halt in an empty alley. After checking there was nobody in the surroundings, she let down her guard. She looked at Duan Ling Tian with a cold expression and asked, "Why did you come with me without putting up a fight? Aren't you afraid that I might harm you?"

"If you truly want to harm me, is there a need to bring me here?" Duan Ling Tian rebutted.

"That's true." Despite her misunderstanding, Zhou Shu Qiu admired Duan Ling Tian's courage and boldness. His expression did not change at all even though she injured the heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. Her dislike for him lessened slightly in the face of his courage. 'I didn't expect a womanizer like him would be so brave.'

If Duan Ling Tian could read Zhou Shu Qiu's mind, he would have smiled bitterly. How was he a womanizer? If he was, he would have at least ten women.

Finally, Zhou Shu Qiu said tonelessly, "Duan Ling Tian, you first appeared in Bloody Specter City that's governed by Nine Specters County. The Nine Specters County is one of the 16 counties under the rule of King Qin's Mansion of the Cloudy Rock Celestial Kingdom..."

Although Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged, inwardly, he was shocked. 'As expected of the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect, one of the Three Major Celestial Sects of the Wasteland. Their information network is really vast! In just half a year, Zhou Shu Qiu managed to discover my background.' However, he also discovered there were many matters she was not privy to. For example, she seemed unaware that he had only ascended to the Spirit Overarching Heaven about ten years ago. She did not seem to know Huan'er's background as well. Nevertheless, the information Zhou Shu Qiu obtained from the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect was enough to surprise him.

"Since you know all these things, why did you instruct your sister to apologize to me? You're a heavenrank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. You're more than capable of killing me to seek revenge for your sister." Duan Ling Tian was curious. He really could not figure out why Zhou Shu Qiu did not intend to kill him even though she had discovered his background.

"Naturally, I have my reason. You'll find out soon enough." Zhou Shu Qiu did plan to reveal her relationship with Murong Bing, a disciple of the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect. She paused for a moment before she asked, "Why does the powerhouse from the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect want to kill you? Are you, as most people suspect, from a rival sect of the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect?"

Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, 'It looks like she's not killing me because she's worried I'm a disciple from a strong force outside the Wasteland as well?' He was quite certain of this so he said, "What do you think?"

"Well, I don't think so," Zhou Shu Qiu looked at Duan Ling Tian meaningfully and said, "Through the information I obtained from the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect, I discovered that the reason the powerhouse from the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect wants you dead is related to their disciple, Murong Bing."

Murong Bing! When Duan Ling Tian heard Zhou Shu Qiu mentioning Murong Bin, his heart skipped a beat. He looked at her with a shocked expression on his face. He did not expect the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect to find out about this.

"Can you tell me what had happened between you and Murong Binh? Why would the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect send a Celestial Duke to kill you?" Zhou Shu Qiu asked.

"I'm sorry, but I can't tell you," Duan Ling Tian replied indifferently.

After a brief pause, Zhou Shu Qiu said, "I heard that Murong Bing was originally slated to become the next Sect Leader of the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect. However, she's out of the running now because it has been revealed that she has lost her virginity."

Upon hearing these words, Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened. He thought being a Sect Leader of the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect only meant Murong Bing could not have a relationship with a man. He did not know that one had to be a virgin to be the sect leader. This was good news to him. He did not want Murong Bing to live an ascetic life, she was his woman after all!

"However, for this reason, I heard that the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect has decided on an intermarriage for her. I've heard that he's a young man from a prominent family that's even stronger than the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect. I really pity Murong Bing..." Zhou Shu Qiu said with a sigh.

"Intermarriage?!" Duan Ling Tian's expression changed drastically when he heard Zhou Shu Qiu's words.

# 2746 The Selection Day Is Near

After he had sex with Murong Bing, Duan Ling Tian had already considered his woman. She could only be his woman! Now that Zhou Shu Qiu revealed the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect had arranged for Murong Bing to be married off, his expression turned stormy. He stared at Zhou Shu Qiu and asked in a low voice, "Is it true?" "Is what true?" Zhou Shu Qiu asked, feigning ignorance.

"Is it true that the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect arranged a marriage for Murong Bing?" Duan Ling Tian repeated his question more precisely.

"Why would I lie to you?" Zhou Shu Qing asked in return. A rather peculiar expression appeared on her face as she said, "Why do I feel like you're particularly agitated when I said the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect has arranged an intermarriage for Murong Bing? You're the man who took her virginity, aren't you? However, it's quite unlikely. You're so weak, how could she have taken a liking to you?" She shook her head when she finished speaking.

Duan Ling Tian only scoffed before he turned to leave. Inwardly, flames of fury rose in his heart. He swore to himself, 'If the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect dares to arrange an intermarriage for my woman, I'll destroy the entire sect!' He could not wait to get stronger so he could bring Murong Bing away from the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect!

Duan Ling Tian was not worried that Zhou Shu Qiu would kill him because he had left in such a manner. He did not care if she knew he did not come from a powerful sect outside the Wasteland. After all, he knew someone would stop her if she tried to kill him. The person was none other than the white-clad young man, Brother Pei. The man with the name Pei had passed his Royal Grade Celestial Weapon, the Mystical Yang Nine Water Chestnut Ring, to him. Moreover, the white-clad young man also wanted him to look for the corresponding Celestial Weapon in a small world left behind by a Celestial King. Naturally, the white-clad young man would, at least, protect him until he retrieved the Mystical Yin Nine Water Chestnut Ring in the small world. After meeting the white-clad young man, he knew he had found a temporary lifesaver. The lifesaver was so strong that even the Imperial family of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom could not against him, let alone a mere Zhou Shu Qiu.

"He's rather grumpy..." Zhou Shu Qiu did not stop Duan Ling Tian from leaving. Instead, a small smile could be seen on her face. "He seems to be concerned about Bing'er. He's quite responsible as well. Unfortunately, he's a womanizer. If Bing'er finds out that he's with another woman, I wonder what she'd think..." An expression of dissatisfaction gradually grew on her face as she watched Duan Ling Tian's retreating back.

. . .

As soon as Duan Ling Tian returned to the group, he called out, "Huan'er! I want to continue cultivating. Do you want to return with me or do you want to continue shopping with the thirteenth prince?" His mind was only filled with cultivation at this moment. He hoped Huan'er would return with him since she could provide him with a superior cultivation environment using her Divine Crystal. Although the cultivation environment in Long Fei Yun's residence was good, it was incomparable to the Divine Crystal.

"Brother Ling Tian, I'll return with you," Huan'er replied without skipping a beat even though she did not know the reason for Duan Ling Tian's sudden change. After all, she was happy because of his presence. It would not be the same if she was with someone else.

Along with Long Fei Yun and Qiu Ling, Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er left in a hurry.

Long Fei Yun was confused and curious. Why did Duan Ling Tian suddenly want to cultivate after speaking to Zhou Shu Qiu, the fourth miss of the Zhou clan? 'What did she say to Brother Duan?'

During their journey back, Duan Ling Tian suddenly decided to meet the white-clad young man, Brother Pei. However, he sent Huan'er back along with the other two first.

When Duan Ling Tian saw the white-clad young man, he said solemnly, "Brother Pei, I hope you can do me a favor."

The white-clad young man sat at the stone table in the middle of the courtyard as he drank from his teacup. He glanced at Duan Ling Tian who was standing nearby and asked, "What's it?"

"I hope you can help me stop the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect from marrying their disciple, Murong Bing, off even if you have to force!" Duan Ling Tian said in a low voice as his eyes flashed fiercely. He did not know when Murong Bing was going to get married, but he knew it was unlikely he would be able to personally stop it for now. For this reason, he thought about the white-clad young man. Although he was not certain of the white-clad young man's strength, he knew the white-clad young man possessed a Royal Grade Weapon while the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect only had three King Grade Celestial Weapons. For this reason, he was certain the white-clad young man was capable of stopping the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect.

"Oh?" The white-clad young man put the teacup and looked at Duan Ling Tian meaningfully. "What's your relationship with Murong Bing, the disciple of the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect? Why do you want to stop the sect from marrying her off?"

"She is my woman!" Duan Ling Tian replied bluntly.

"If I don't help you, are you going to refuse to retrieve the Mystical Yin Nine Water Chestnut Ring for me?" the white-clad young man asked as he looked at Duan Ling Tian intently.

"Of course, not." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "They are two different matters. Since we've made a promise, and you've given me the Concealment Pendant, I won't go back on my words. This is a completely different matter."

"If I help you, what will I get in return?" the white-clad young man asked like a businessman making a deal.

"I'll do anything you request of me as long as it's within my capability." Duan Ling Tian promised.

"Isn't that just like trying to gain something with nothing?" The white-clad young man smiled indifferently. "Do you think you'll be able to do something if I can't even deal with it?"

When Duan Ling Tian heard the white-clad young man's words, he had no retort. Regardless of how unwilling was, he had to admit the white-clad young man was much stronger than him. If the white-clad young man had a matter he could not deal with, how could someone like Duan Ling Tian who was far weaker be able to solve it? Should he tell the white-clad young man that he had 99 Heavenly Veins, hence, a bright future ahead? However, that was also like trying to gain something with nothing. After all, who knew if he would die before he realized his potential. It seemed like he was in a hopeless situation.

The white-clad young man finally said after a long pause, "Well, I'll do my best to help you, but I can't promise anything. After all, I don't know what force the marriage partner is from..."

"As long as Brother Pei is willing to help... I appreciate it very much," Duan Ling Tian said, "It might not mean much, but what I said stands. I'll do what's requested as long as it's within my capabilities." After he finished speaking, he bade farewell to the white-clad young man.

"What an interesting guy." After Duan Ling Tian left, the white-clad young man smiled faintly. He narrowed his eyes and murmured to himself, "He seems to be a loving person." At this moment, his expression turned gloomy. He was once loving and affectionate too. Unfortunately, he and his

companion did not have much luck together. In the end, he could only take back the Royal Grade Celestial Weapon he had given her to console her spirit in heaven...

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Although the white-clad young man had promised to help, Duan Ling Tian did not slack in his cultivation. As soon as he returned to Long Fei Yun's residence in the Imperial palace, he began to cultivate immediately. It seemed like he was not going to stop until he became a Violet Sun Golden Celestial.

. . .

Time flew by.

The day the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom's Imperial family to select participants for the Martial Competition of the Wasteland was drawing closer and closer. Many people began to flock to the capital making the capital even busier. Most of these visitors were from the major Mansions under the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. A small number of visitors only came to join in the fun. Even if they could not personally witness the selection, since they were in the capital, they would receive the result of the selection immediately.

...

Duan Ling Tian was unaware of what was happening outside since he was immersed in his closed-door cultivation.

During the time when he entered closed-door cultivation, something worth mentioning had happened in the capital of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. The fourth prince, Long Xiang Yun, no longer dared to provoke Duan Ling Tian when Zhou Shu Dong, the fourth miss of the Zhou clan, told him that there was no doubt that Duan Ling Tian came from a powerful sect outside the Wasteland. How could he dare to provoke Duan Ling Tian when even his cousin, the last disciple of the former Sect Leader of the Thousand Spiders Celestial Sect dared not? He was not the type to seek death.

Alas, Long Xiang Yun was unaware that Zhou Shu Qiu was only being merciful to Duan Ling Tian when she told Zhou Shu Dong not to look for trouble with Duan Ling Tian. It was not because he came from a powerful sect outside the Wasteland. She had only helped him because her best friend was Murong Bing, the disciple of the Compassionate Celestial Traveler Sect!

# 2747 Feng Wu Ji Guang

The Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom could only send fifty participants to the Martial Competition of the Wasteland, otherwise known as the Wasteland Grand Contest. The Imperial family had recruited many young powerhouses under the age of 100 for the selection. Apart from that, the kingdom had many Mansions under its governance. Therefore, on average, each Mansion could only send one participant to the selection. The Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom had allowed the princes to recruit participants to represent them during the selection. The emperor had promised that the prince with the strongest participant would be rewarded with a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon.

A Duke Grade Celestial Weapon was very rare and only a few possessed it even in a high-rank Celestial Kingdom like the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. For this reason, all the princes were trying to recruit

as many young powerhouses as they could. Some even tried to woo young powerhouses from other Mansions by promising all kinds of rewards.

As the selection day approached, many rumors were running rampant in the capital of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom.

"I heard that the seventh prince managed to woo a Violet Sun Golden Celestial who's younger than 100 years old from the Grand Prestige Mansion. Now, that young powerhouse will be representing His Royal Highness, the Seventh Prince, in the selection and try to win a place in the Wasteland Grand Contest."

"Really? The Violet Sun Golden Celestial recruited by the Grand Prestige Mansion has now switched allegiance to the seventh prince?"

"It's said that the Grand Prestige Mansion had expended a lot of efforts to nurture and cultivate that young powerhouse. Who knew he would join the seventh prince in the end?"

Some people who knew better quickly gave an explanation. "Well, it's not right to say the seventh prince snatched the young powerhouse from the Grand Prestige Mansion. In fact, the Grand Prestige Mansion was the one who sent the young powerhouse to the seventh prince."

"What do you mean?" Many people were curious.

"Think of it like this. If that young powerhouse wins the selection, what would he gain from representing the Grand Prestige Mansion, and what would he gain if he represented the seventh prince?"

"Although the reward offered by the Imperial family of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom to Mansions whose participants are selected is generous, it's incomparable to the reward promised to the princes. The mansion, if they win, will be rewarded with an Overarching Heavenly Pill that will help one become an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. However, the princes would be rewarded with a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon."

"Anyway, obtaining a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon isn't the main objective...If the young powerhouse representing the seventh prince wins, it would make the seventh prince's path to the throne much smoother."

Based on the discussion, it was easy to infer the reason why the Grand Prestige Mansion sent the Violet Sun Golden Celestial, who was younger than 100 years old, to the seventh prince. If the Grand Prestige Mansion could assist the seventh prince to become the next Emperor of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, the seventh prince would definitely remember the Grand Prestige Mansion's contribution. That was certainly more valuable than one Overarching Heavenly Pill.

...

While the capital of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom was discussing this matter, Long Xiang Yun, the fourth prince, had just heard the news. Upon hearing the news, he was so angry that he smashed the cup in his hand.

"Grand Prestige Mansion, seventh brother... Very good... They seem to have a good relationship!" Long Xiang Yun was so furious that his chest was heaving.

Long Xiang Yun had also tried to lure the young powerhouse over from the Grand Prestige Mansion, but he was firmly rejected. The young powerhouse had said that he would not leave the Grand Prestige Mansion. However, in the end, the young powerhouse defected to his seventh brother's side. How could he not be angry?

...

Similarly, Long Fei Yun, the thirteenth prince, had also received the news in his residence. He was sitting before a stone table in the pavilion at the moment. He tapped the stone table lightly as he muttered to himself, "Seventh brother is quite capable. Even the young powerhouse from the Grand Prestige Mansion decided to join him. It seems like he's determined to obtain the Duke Grade Celestial Weapon."

Qiu Ling stood with his back straight behind Long Fei Yun, "I'm afraid the seventh prince will never expect that Your Highness has someone even more powerful than that young powerhouse from the Grand Prestige Mansion! I wonder if His Majesty would award you the Duke Grade Celestial Weapon as promised when you win? After all, none of the princes possesses a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon. Your Highness will be the first prince to obtain a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon if you win. It's an important matter after all."

Long Fei Yun's eyes gleamed as he said confidently, "If the promise was made in private, father might change his mind. However, father had publicly made that promise. With the representatives from all the Mansions and large clans in the capital, father wouldn't be able to carelessly break his promise regardless of how unwilling he is." He spoke as though it was a given that he would win the Duke Grade Celestial Weapon. He looked in a specific direction in his residence as he continued to say, "Brother Duan is a Great Overarching Golden Celestial. He's a Great Overarching Golden Celestial a year ago. With the Great Overarching Pills he has taken, I believe that he has become even stronger!"

Duan Ling Tian had requested for a lot of Great Overarching Pills from Long Fei Yun a while ago. Let alone the Imperial family of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, even the Mansions under the kingdom possessed many Great Overarching Pills. Although he was not favored by the emperor, he was still able to take many Great Overarching Pills from the Imperial family's pill storehouse. He was capable of supplying Duan Ling Tian with enough Great Overarching Pills for Duan Ling Tian to become a heavenrank Great Overarching Golden Celestial.

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Meanwhile, in a room in one of the courtyards in Long Fei Yun's residence. A man and a woman sat back-to-back on a bed in the room that was filled with an abundance of seemingly liquified Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy. The constant supply of the liquified Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy came from the pendant hanging on the woman's neck. To be more exact, it came from the Divine Crystal on the woman's neck. The pair was none other than Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er.

There was only a month left before the selection by the Imperial family of the day Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. Two months ago, after Duan Ling Tian successfully became a Violet Sun Golden Celestial, he had left his room in search of Long Fei Yun to request for many Great Overarching Pills so he could break through and become a Great Overarching Golden Celestial.

In fact, he only needed one Great Overarching Pill to become a Great Overarching Golden Celestial. Even if he consumed all of the pills, the effect would be the same as consuming only one because it would take some time for his body to absorb the pill's medicinal efficacy. He had requested so many pills just to hide his true cultivation base.

'I don't know the level of soul attack the defective metal piece would be able to resist... If my true cultivation base is exposed, I'm afraid that many people would use soul attacks against me.' This was one of the reasons Duan Ling Tian decided to conceal his cultivation base.

Duan Ling Tian had obtained the defective metal piece when he was still in the mundane realm. He was unaware that the defective metal piece was a profound Divine Metal. Similarly, he was also unaware that the grey flame he obtained was a Chaos Divine Flame. The Divine Metal and the Divine Flame were two of the Five Divine Elements.

'The Great Overarching Pill really deserved to be called the free pass to become a Great Overarching Golden Celestial by Violet Sun Golden Celestials. After taking one pill, I can feel that I'm very close to becoming a Great Overarching Golden Celestial. I think it'll take half a month, at most, for me to become a Great Overarching Golden Celestial!' Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, in a good mood when he thought about this.

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In the seventh prince's residence in the Imperial palace.

Two young men could be seen sitting in a pavilion at the side of a huge courtyard. One of the men was Long Qing Yun, the Seventh Prince of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom. The other man wore a long black robe. His expression was extremely frosty.

Long Qing Yun said with a smile, "Ji Guang, I'll have to depend on you during the selection day."

The young man with the frosty expression was none other than the Violet Sun Golden Celestial younger than 100 years old from the Grand Prestige Mansion.

It was true that Feng Wu Ji Guang, the Violet Sun Golden Celestial younger than 100 years old, was sent to the seventh prince by the Grand Prestige Mansion.

"As long as there's no Great Overarching Golden Celestial under the age of 100 during the selection, I'll definitely win!" Feng Wu Ji Guang said with a frosty expression on his face.

"A Great Overarching Golden Celestial younger than 100 years old?" Long Qing Yun smiled faintly. "We don't have anyone like that in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom." A Great Overarching Golden Celestial younger than 100 years old would be famous. If one was in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, how could he, the seventh prince, not know about it?

...

In a blink of an eye, about half a month had passed.

"Great Overarching Golden Celestial! I've finally broken through!"

Two figures walked out of the room in one of the courtyards in the thirteenth prince's residence.

# 2748 Did the Mediocre Celestial Fire Speak?

The two people who had emerged from the room were none other than Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er.'The Imperial family of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom will be selecting young powerhouses to participate in the Wasteland Grand Contest in ten days... Breaking through and becoming a Great Overarching Golden Celestial won't change the result, but it's still beneficial to us.' Duan Ling Tian had a bright smile on his face. Even if he did not break through, no one would be his opponent in the selection. Not even the Violet Sun Golden Celestial from the Grand Prestige Mansion, who was younger than 100 years old, was his opponent even if he did not become a Great Overarching Golden Celestial.

'The reason I broke through so quickly is all thanks to the Great Overarching Pill, Huan'er's Divine Crystal, and the thirteenth prince's earth-grade cultivation method, the Heavenly Firmament Technique!' After mastering the earth-grade cultivation method, the Heavenly Firmament Technique, Duan Ling Tian realized the huge difference between an earth-grade cultivation method and a yellow-grade cultivation method.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Huan'er and asked, "Huan'er, with your talent, the help of the Divine Crystal, and the pill's medicinal efficacy in your body, why didn't you break through to the next stage?"

Huan'er was no less talented than Duan Ling Tian. Coupled with the Divine Crystal and the medicinal efficacy of the pill her mother had left her, logically speaking, her cultivation speed would not be slow. However, Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials were different from Great Overarching Golden Celestials after all. It was normal that the cultivation speed of an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial was slower.

"Brother Ling Tian, I had a breakthrough before you... I broke through three months ago," Huan'er said with a smile. When she smiled, it seemed as though 100 flowers were blooming at the same time.

Duan Ling Tian was captivated by her smile. When he regained his senses, his eyes brightened as he asked, "You broke through three months ago? So you're an earth-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial now?"

"Yes." Huan'er nodded.

"I see... Although you didn't cultivate for many years before this, you were still a profound-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. It's normal that you would have a breakthrough after cultivating for almost a year." He thought her progress was normal since she was someone who became an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial before she even turned 100 years old.

"Brother Ling Tian... There are still ten days left before the selection day. Are you going to continue to cultivate during these ten days?" Huan'er asked softly as she looked at Duan Ling Tian with her beautiful eyes.

"What's the matter? Huan'er, are you bored? Want to go for a walk?" Duan Ling Tian asked with a smile. When he saw the embarrassed expression on her face, he added, "Huan'er, I'll accompany you for a walk. It doesn't matter if we forgo cultivation during these ten days."

Huan'er's eyes brightened immediately as soon as she heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

When Duan Ling Tian left, he did not inform Long Fei Yun like he usually did. He knew Long Fei Yun would definitely insist on following them.

Even then, the pair was still discovered by Qiu Ling, Long Fei Yun's subordinate who was a heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. He immediately informed Long Fei Yun about the pair's departure.

Long Fei Yun said solemnly, "Since Brother Duan didn't come and see me, it means he didn't want me to go with them. Qiu Ling, secretly follow and protect them. Don't let any harm come to them!" He would not let any harm come to Duan Ling Tian. After all, Duan Ling Tian would help him win the selection and also help pave his way to the throne by joining the Martial Dragon Celestial Sect.

"As you command," Qiu Ling replied before he left to follow Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er.

...

"Brother Ling Tian... Qiu Ling is following us." Huan'er discovered Qiu Ling as soon as he appeared, and she did not hesitate to inform Duan Ling Tian immediately.

"Huan'er, it seems like after you became an earth-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial, your perception has also improved a lot. You discovered Qiu Ling so quickly," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile. Although he could not sense Qiu Ling, he knew Qiu Ling would definitely be alerted when they left the thirteenth prince's residence. After all, Qiu Ling was a heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial! It was not difficult to guess that Qiu Ling would inform Long Fei Yun, and in turn, Long Fei Yun would order Qiu Ling to secretly protect them. Therefore, he was not surprised at all when Huan'er told him about her discovery.

Huan'er asked, "Brother Ling Tian, should we ask him to return?" Although she did not know much about romance, she instinctively wanted to be alone with Duan Ling Tian. She did not like having another person intruding on her time alone with Duan Ling Tian.

"No need for that." Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, not privy to Huan'er's thoughts. He shook his head. "Let him follow us if he wants to follow us. We'll just pretend we're unaware of it."

"Okay." Huan'er nodded obediently.

As they walked on the streets in the capital of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, Duan Ling Tian heard many rumors that were circulating in the capital. He, naturally, found out about how the Seventh Prince of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom had recruited a Violet Sun Golden Celestial younger than 100 years old from the Grand Prestige Mansion.

'Isn't the young Violet Sun Golden Celestial a close relative of the King of Grand Prestige Mansion? Moreover, it seems like the Mansion spared no effort in nurturing and cultivating him. It's said that he

has deep ties with the Grand Prestige Mansion, and he's not an ingrate. Why did he betray the Grand Prestige Mansion?' Duan Ling Tian was surprised and confused when he heard this news. He had heard a little about the young Violet Sun Golden Celestial before this. However, as he continued listening to the discussions around him, he was finally enlightened. 'As it turns out, it was the Grand Prestige Mansion who sent that person to the seventh prince... If he represents the seventh prince and wins the selection, the seventh prince would be rewarded with a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon. Most importantly, it would make the path to the throne smoother for the seventh prince. If the seventh prince becomes the emperor, the Grand Prestige Mansion would benefit greatly."

As Duan Ling Tian accompanied Huan'er while she was shopping, he suddenly recalled something. 'That's right... Now that I've become a Great Overarching Golden Celestial, I should be able to completely draw out the Celestial Fire from the defective metal piece, right?' He was still unaware that the gray flame in his body that he had mistakenly taken for a Celestial Fire was actually a Chaos Divine Flame.

Duan Ling Tian looked inside and discovered the gray flame had, indeed, completely left the defective metal piece. Just as he had speculated, after he became a Great Overarching Golden Celestial, he could completely draw the gray flame out of the defective metal piece.

'I now have full control of the Celestial Fire in my body. It should be a mediocre Celestial Fire now, right?' With this thought in mind, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand, and a gray flame appeared on his fingertip briefly. Although it was just a short moment, he was quite certain it was now a mediocre Celestial Fire. Naturally, to be 100% certain, he would need to try and refine a mediocre Celestial Pill. After all, only a mediocre Celestial Fire would be able to refine a mediocre Celestial Pill. Alas, this was not the time to refine Celestial Pills.

Duan Ling Tian regained his senses and continued shopping with Huan'er. Although he could not wait to refine the pills, he suppressed his eagerness. He was not in a hurry, and Huan'er seemed to be having fun so he did not want to interrupt her.

...

Time continued to pass. Duan Ling Tian had accompanied Huan'er the entire day. At this moment, the pair walked out of a restaurant after dinner to return to Long Fei Yun's residence in the Imperial palace.

"Huh?" Duan Ling Tian suddenly felt the hair on his arms standing on their ends. Soon after, he discovered the gray flame in his body seemed to be agitated even though he was not doing anything. He instinctively tried to control the gray flame, or the Chaos Divine Flame.

All of a sudden, the Chaos Divine Flame suddenly surged out and shot toward a direction at the other end of the street at the entrance of the restaurant.

Duan Ling Tian, naturally, turned around to look. He saw an old man dressed in black robes.

The old man was thin, and his eyes shone with vigor. The black robe he wore was not an ordinary robe. Flames were embroidered on the black robe. The flames formed the word 'Yang'. It was the Yang Celestial Master's Robe issued by the Alliance of Celestial Masters that consisted of mediocre Celestial Alchemists and Weapon Craftsmen. It was obvious the man was either a mediocre Celestial Alchemist or a mediocre Celestial Weapon Craftsman.

At this moment, a voice spoke from Duan Ling Tian's body. "Profound Divine Metal... The other party also has a second form Chaos Divine Fire. Help me devour it! I'll be able to enter the third form after this. In the future, if we encounter a profound Divine Metal in the second form, I'll also help you devour it."

Duan Ling Tian was thoroughly shocked! He could vaguely sense that the voice belonged to the gray flame that he thought was a mediocre Celestial Fire.

## **Chapter 2749: The Third Form of the Chaos Divine Flame**

"When I enter the third form, it'll be easy for me to help you devour and absorb a Profound Divine Metal in the future!" the gray flame said in a coaxing manner.

Duan Ling Tian knew the voice was not speaking to him. He could not understand a single word it was saying! It was his first time hearing about Chaos Divine Flames and Profound Divine Metals.

"Fine, I'll help you." Duan Ling Tian was still in a daze when another voice rang out, shocking him again. This time, the voice seemed to come from the defective metal piece by the side of his soul!

'What on earth are they?' When Duan Ling Tian confirmed that the defective metal piece and the gray flame in his body were, indeed, speaking to each other, he began to worry. Not even in his wildest dreams did he think the gray flame and defective metal piece in his body were capable of speech!

At this moment, Huan'er's soft and melodious voice rang out. "Brother Ling Tian, be careful!"

When Duan Ling Tian regained his senses, he discovered that Huan'er had moved in front of him, shielding him.

### Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian saw the old man dressed in the Yang Celestial Master's robe charging at him at an extremely fast speed. He could see the killing intent in the old man's eyes as well. He was confused, he was certain he had not seen the old man prior to this. Why was the old man looking at him as though he was the old man's archenemy?

'He's an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial!' Soon after, Duan Ling Tian discovered the old man was an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial.

"You want to kill Brother Ling Tian? See if I don't kill you first!" Killing intent flashed in the depths of Huan'er's beautiful eyes as she faced the black-clad old man. As soon as her melodious voice rang in the air, a freezing energy swept out from her body. It was so cold that it seemed capable of freezing the air.

### Whoosh!

Huan'er's freezing energy rippled out into the surroundings, causing a few pedestrians standing near the entrance of the restaurant to feel as though winter had arrived.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the freezing energy swept over the old man and shrouded him.

In the beginning, the black-clad old man was able to resist for a brief moment. Soon after, a miserable cry rang in the air. "No!!!"

A bone-chilling cold entered the black-clad old man's body, and in just an instant, he was frozen into an ice sculpture.

Huan'er lifted her hand and a palm print shot out from her hand toward the black-clad old man who was frozen.

### Bang!

A loud noise reverberated in the air as the ice sculpture fell to the ground and shattered into thousands of pieces.

At this moment, a streak of gray light suddenly shot toward Duan Ling Tian at lightning speed.

"Brother Ling Tian!" Huan'er cried out. Before she could react, the streak of gray light had already entered Duan Ling Tian's body. It had moved so fast that she only managed to catch a small glimpse of it.

### Whoosh!

The air stirred for a moment before Qiu Ling who had been following Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er finally appeared. He looked at Duan Ling Tian worriedly. He had seen the streak of gray light entering Duan Ling Tian's body as well. However, it was so fast that he did not have a good look at it. It was true that he was standing in the distance earlier. However, even if he was standing next to Duan Ling Tian, he still would not be able to stop the streak of gray light from entering Duan Ling Tian's body.

As soon as the streak of gray light entered Duan Ling Tian's body, he heard another voice in his body. "How useless! Fortunately, I entered the second form 1,000 years ago, and you've only entered the second form less than 100 years ago. Otherwise, I would have been dragged down by you this time!" Moreover, he could tell this voice did not belong to the gray flame or the defective metal piece in his body. It seemed to have come from the grey streak of light that just entered his body.

"Brother Ling Tian, are you okay?" Huan'er asked urgently as she looked at Duan Ling Tian with a worried expression. How could she not be worried? She had personally witnessed the streak of gray light entering his body!

Qiu Ling looked at Duan Ling Tian with a grave expression, worried that Duan Ling Tian would suddenly collapse. If something happened to Duan Ling Tian now, he would not be able to explain himself to the thirteenth prince.

Upon hearing Huan'er's words, Duan Ling Tian regained his senses. He shook his head and said, "I'm okay, I'm okay." He did not feel any discomfort in his body at all. However, it did not take long before he was distracted by the voices in his body again.

"Indeed, even if you have lost your host, I'm not your opponent since I've only entered the second form less than 100 years ago and you entered the second form 1,000 years ago. However, do you think I'm the only one who resides in this host?" Duan Ling Tian could tell this voice belonged to the gray flame in his body.

'It's... It's also a Celestial Fire?' Duan Ling Tian who looked inside his body discovered the streak of gray light that entered his body was also a gray flame. The aura was rather similar to the aura of the gray flame that resided in his body. However, the aura of the streak of gray light seemed more profound.

The streak of gray light that just entered Duan Ling Tian's body, or rather, a gray flame, scoffed and said, "Stop bluffing!"

"You will know soon enough if I'm just bluffing," the original gray flame in Duan Ling Tian's body, the Chaos Divine Flame that entered the second form less than 100 years ago, retorted, "I'll devour and absorb you... Your consciousness will disappear from this world!"

As soon as the original gray flame in Duan Ling Tian's body spoke, it rushed at an extremely fast speed toward the gray flame that had just entered Duan Ling Tian's body.

Duan Ling Tian continued to watch this progression with his inner sight, baffled.

"Profound Divine Metal, help me!" the original gray flame cried out as it enlarged in size and flew toward the new gray flame.

"Profound Divine Metal?" When the new gray flame heard this, it slowed down immediately.

### Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian continued to watch as the defective metal in his body that was by his soul's side suddenly turned into a streak of golden light as it swept toward the new gray flame, a Chaos Divine Flame that entered the second form 1,000 years ago.

At the same time, the original gray flame in Duan Ling Tian's body grew in size and swept toward the new gray flame as well.

"Damn it! Why is there a second form Profound Divine Metal in here?!" the new Chaos Divine Flame that was originally confident cried out. A hint of panic could be heard in its voice.

Among the Five Divine Elements, based on the attributes of the elements, fire was able to restrain metal. Chaos Divine Flames were usually able to suppress Profound Divine Metals. By right, it should have been easy for the Chaos Divine Flame that had entered the second form 1,000 years ago to suppress the Profound Divine Metal that had only entered the second form less than 100 years ago. Unfortunately, there was another Chaos Divine Flame that had entered the second form as well, fighting alongside the Profound Divine Metal. The new Chaos Divine Flame was definitely not a match for both of them unless he entered the third form.

Seeing that the situation was not favorable to it as it was surrounded from the front and the back, the new Chaos Divine Flame quickly tried to bring the defective metal piece to its side. "Profound Divine Metal, if you help me devour and absorb this Chaos Divine Flame, I'll help you enter the third form in the future!"

However, the Profound Divine Metal did not reply. Instead, it responded with its action.

"No!" The new Chaos Divine Flame cried out when faced with the joint attack of the Profound Divine Metal and Chaos Divine Flame in Duan Ling Tian's body. It was helpless as the original Chaos Divine Flame in Duan Ling Tian's body devoured and absorbed it.

After devouring and absorbing it, the gray flame in Duan Ling Tian's body seemed to grow in size.

"This..." At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt hot all over his body due to the burst of gray flame. His expression turned unsightly. It felt as though the gray flame was burning him.

Suddenly, the Profound Divine Metal's voice rang in Duan Ling Tian's body. "Use your cultivation method."

Duan Ling Tian quickly regained his senses and used the earth-grade cultivation method, the Heavenly Firmament Technique, that Long Fei Yun had imparted to him as he circulated his Celestial Origin Energy through his 99 Heavenly Veins.

#### Whoosh!

As Duan Ling Tian continued to circulate his Celestial Origin Energy through his 99 Heavenly Veins with the earth-grade cultivation method, he saw the light from the defective metal intensifying before it seemed to merge with his Celestial Origin Energy and circulated through his 99 Heavenly Veins.

"Relax your body... I'll help you temper your body and boost its strength to a level comparable to an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial so that you can withstand the third form of the Chaos Divine Flame. Fortunately, you have 99 Heavenly Veins and you have tempered them in the Celestial Ascension Pool. Otherwise, I won't be able to help you at all." The voice of the Profound Divine Metal echoed in Duan Ling Tian's ears. "You can't be disturbed in the slightest after this! Quickly ask the heaven-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial and the earth-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial to protect you."

# **Chapter 2750: The Golden Light King, The Golden Tiger**

"Huan'er! Qiu Ling! Protect me, and don't let anyone disturb me!" The Profound Divine Metal sounded so solemn when it spoke that Duan Ling Tian did not dare to delay. He quickly sent a Voice Transmission to Huan'er and Qiu Ling.

Upon hearing the anxiety in Duan Ling Tian's voice, Huan'er and Qiu Ling similarly did not dare to delay and immediately did as they were told.

This was especially true for Huan'er. She quickly raised her hand before a gust of cold wind blew past them. Then, four walls constructed entirely from ice were erected around Duan Ling Tian to protect him. Although the ice walls were extremely cold, under Huan'er's control, Duan Ling Tian was not affected by the chill at all.

At this moment, a voice rang out in the air. "Y-you... You killed the Old King of Golden Light Mansion!" It seemed to belong to a middle-aged servant of the black-clad old man. His voice was trembling as he looked at Huan'er in terror and disbelief.

As soon as the middle-aged servant spoke, the onlookers regained their senses as well. A shocked expression could be seen on their faces. When they found out the identity of the old man, they could not help but discuss among themselves.

"The Old King of Golden Light Mansion?"

"The black-clad old man was the Old King of Golden Light Mansion?"

"I heard that the Old King of Golden Light Mansion was not only a yellow-rank Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial, but he was also an excellent mediocre Celestial Alchemist and Celestial Weapon Craftsman!"

"That's not all. I heard that the Old King of Golden Light Mansion possessed an extremely special mediocre Celestial Fire. It's both hard and soft and can be used to refine pills and forge weapons. It's a rare type of Celestial Fire."

"The King of Golden Light Mansion was known to be temperamental. If he finds out his father was killed on the streets, he won't let the matter go!"

"Well, this white-clad woman is clearly no pushover... Look at how powerful she is! She easily killed the Old King of Golden Light Mansion. It's obvious that she's much more powerful than the Old King of Golden Light Mansion."

Most people felt that with the temper of the King of Golden Light Mansion, he would definitely seek revenge.

Meanwhile, Qiu Ling frowned slightly when he learned about the old man's identity. 'The Old King of Golden Light Mansion?' Based on what he knew, As far as he knew, the Golden Light Mansion had a close relationship with the fourth prince.

On the other hand, Huan'er, who had heard the middle-aged servant's words, looked at the middle-aged servant coldly with her beautiful limpid eyes. "Anyone who wants to kill Brother Ling Tian should go to hell! You better pray that no harm comes to Brother Ling Tian. Otherwise, I'll destroy the Golden Light Mansion!"

Destroy the Golden Light Mansion!

When Huan'er words rang in the air, the entire place fell silent. Her voice was so cold that it made people feel as though they had been thrown into an ice cellar.

"This young miss..." Qiu Ling smiled bitterly when he heard Huan'er's words. Regardless of her strength, he knew Huan'er was bold enough to do such a thing. He could see that she cared for Duan Ling Tian more than she cared about her life. He thought to himself with a sigh, 'This young man is truly blessed to have such a partner in his life.'

•••

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of what was going on in his surroundings.

His face was distorted in pain. His flesh and bones ached, causing him to tremble. It felt as though tens of thousands of ants were biting him. He was in so much agony that he felt as though he was going to pass out. He gritted his teeth and pulled through bit by bit.

During the process, Duan Ling Tian could clearly feel the changes in his bones, flesh, and blood. The transformation felt similar to when he had just broken through and became a Great Overarching Golden Celestial today. The only difference was the transformation now felt like it was on a larger scale. He could feel his bones, flesh, and blood becoming stronger, stronger than that of a Great Overarching Golden Celestial.

Time passed quietly.

The Profound Divine Metal tirelessly helped Duan Ling Tian to temper his body so that his body would be comparable to an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. This was to help Duan Ling Tian's body withstand the third form of the Chaos Divine Flame.

The reason why Great Overarching Golden Celestials were far stronger than Golden Celestials was not just due to the qualitative change in their Celestial Origin Energies but also due to the physical changes of their bodies. This was also the reason why Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials were far stronger than Great Overarching Golden Celestials.

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Meanwhile, a fierce voice brimming with sorrow rang in the air. "Father!" Soon after, a bearded man in scarlet robes rushed over.

The bearded man was tall and muscular. He looked like an iron tower. His eyebrows and eyes resembled that of a tiger. He carried with him an air of dignity and majesty. This man was the master of Golden Light Mansion, the Golden Tiger. At this moment, he looked at the old man's corpse with a cold and angry expression on his face. He could feel anger coursing through his veins. He moved toward the middle-aged servant who accompanied the black-clad old man and grabbed the middle-aged servant's collar with one hand and lifted him up as he barked, "Who did it?!" He did it so easily that it was like an eagle catching a chicken.

Faced with the brunt of the Golden Tiger's anger, the middle-aged servant was so scared that his face turned pale. He hastily extended his hand and pointed at Huan'er who was standing near the ice walls. He said in a trembling voice, "King... It was her..."

The Golden Tiger threw the middle-aged servant aside before he glared at Huan'er and asked coldly, "Why did you kill my father?"

The Golden Tiger was not much stronger than his father. Since Huan'er had easily killed his father. He knew he was no match for her. For this reason, he did not recklessly attack her.

However, Huan'er ignored the Golden Tiger's question, causing his expression to darken.

At this moment, Qiu Ling looked at the Golden Tiger and calmly said, "Golden Light King, everyone present can testify that your father attempted to kill Duan Ling Tian first. We were acting in defense. Your father's death is nobody's fault but his own."

"Who are you?!" Before the Golden Tiger came, he had already learned about the ins and outs of the matter through the Communication Celestial Talisman that the middle-aged servant had sent to him. However, how could he just let go of the people who killed the father of the dignified King of the Golden Light Mansion?

"My name is Qiu Ling, and I'm the subordinate of His Highness, the Thirteenth Prince," Qiu Ling calmly replied.

# The thirteenth prince!

As soon as the crowd heard Qiu Ling's words, they broke out in a commotion again. Most of them were surprised.

"So these people are the thirteenth prince's men."

"It seems like the Old King of Golden Light Mansion screwed up this time. Not only did he try to kill the thirteenth prince's man, but he was killed instead."

"Golden Light King has no choice but to let go of this matter."

"I wonder why the Old King of the Golden Light Mansion wanted to kill one of the thirteenth prince's men... Did they have a conflict? Even then, that young man is the thirteenth prince's man. He shouldn't have acted so recklessly, right?"

The crowd was puzzled by the black-clad old man's action. They could not understand why he was so impulsive.

"The thirteenth prince?" Sure enough, upon hearing Qiu Ling's words, the Golden Tiger's expression darkened even more. His eyes flashed for a moment before he sent a Communication Celestial Talisman. Nobody knew who he sent the Communication Celestial Talisman to.

"The Golden Light King still wants to call for help?"

"Who can he find help from? These are the thirteenth prince's men after all..."

"In the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, apart from the emperor, the only ones who would dare to oppose the thirteenth prince are the fourth prince, seventh prince, and the fourth miss of the Zhou clan. I wonder who he asked for help from?"

"I heard that the Golden Light King and the fourth prince have a good relationship... In my opinion, he must have called the fourth prince."

"He called the fourth prince? It seems like there'll be a good show to watch today."

The crowd whispered furtively among themselves. It was not difficult for them to figure out that the Golden Light King had called the Fourth Prince of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom for help.

"The fourth prince?" Qiu Ling cocked an eyebrow, clearly not worried. He did not even plan to call the thirteenth prince.

"Huh? Why aren't they using the Communication Celestial Talisman to call the thirteenth prince over?" The crowd was confused when they saw that Qiu Ling and Huan'er seemed to have no intention of calling the thirteenth prince for help. Was it possible that these two people think they could fight the fourth prince?

"Your Fourth Highness!" The Golden Light King, the Golden Tiger, respectfully greeted Long Xiang Yun, the Fourth Prince of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, as soon as he appeared with an old man in tow.

"Golden Light King, you said the Old King was killed by my thirteenth brother?" Long Xiang Yun had a sour expression on his face as well. Although the Golden Light Mansion was not particularly powerful, it had its uses as well. For this reason, he had maintained a good relationship with the Golden Light Mansion.

Almost everyone in the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom knew of the relationship between Long Xiang Yun and the Golden Light Mansion. When he heard that the Old King of Golden Light Mansion was killed by the thirteenth prince's man, he felt as though he had been slapped. Men lived by honor as trees stood to live! As the Fourth Prince of the Soaring Dragon Celestial Kingdom, his pride was more important than anything else! How could he not be furious?