

Chapter 2931: Another King Grade Celestial Weapon

Duan Ling Tian and Liu Guang Lin were baffled. Why did the young man who was dressed in a brocade robe come looking for trouble with them?

“Is there enmity between us?” Duan Ling Tian asked with a hint of confusion.

“No, there isn’t... It’s just unfortunate that you have an attractive face that women like!” the young man coldly said with a sour expression on his face, “I’m going to give you two options: Disfigure your face or die!”

Duan Ling Tian was stunned by the young man’s words. It seemed like the reason the young man wanted to kill him was due to his handsome appearance. What a twisted man! He could not help but say, “A person’s physical appearance is innate. We inherited it from our parents. It’s not a sin to look ugly. What’s terrible is an ugly heart!”

“I don’t need a pretty boy like you to lecture me!” The young man’s expression turned grim. His face turned even more unsightly. He did not wait for Duan Ling Tian’s reply as he glared at Duan Ling Tian and coldly said, “It seems like you’ve made your decision. Very well... Elder Jiu, the man next to him is all yours. I’ll deal with the pretty boy!” As soon as he finished speaking, Celestial Origin Energy surged out from his body.

Duan Ling Tian could, naturally, sense his aura at this moment. He was taken aback. ‘He’s not even 100 years old, but he’s a Yellow Stage Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial?’ In the borderlands, apart from him and Huan’er, he had never met anyone below the age of 100 who was an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. He sighed inwardly. ‘One really can’t judge a book by its cover!’

The young man’s body flickered before he charged toward Duan Ling Tian like a ferocious beast. Killing intent flashed in his eyes; there was no doubt he wanted Duan Ling Tian dead. His Divine Consciousness had already detected that Duan Ling was an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial who was not even 100 years old, just like him. Regardless, he was confident he could defeat Duan Ling Tian. There were not many Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials under the age of 100 in the Supporting Fall Nation that he had not met or heard of.

Meanwhile, a grave expression could be seen on Liu Guang Lin’s face as he looked at the old man intently. His Celestial Origin Energy shrouded his body, ready to defend against the old man’s attack. Based on the old man’s speed, he could tell the old man was much stronger than him.

Boom!

A loud explosion rang in the air as the old man shot out like a cannonball toward Liu Guang Lin.

“Guang Lin, go all out and distract him. I’ll look for an opportunity to injure or kill him!” Duan Ling Tian’s voice rang in Liu Guang Lin’s ears.

Liu Guang Lin's confidence was boosted when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words. He mobilized his Celestial Origin Energy as a pair of gloves that shone brilliantly appeared on his hands. Based on the gloves' aura, they were clearly a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon. His size increased at an alarming rate soon after. His robes began to feel too tight due to his bulging muscles. In just a few seconds, he had grown to 3-meter tall. Veins could be seen on his rock-hard muscles. In the wake of his transformation, his Celestial Origin Energy turned blood red as it gathered and transformed into a giant tiger silhouette. Based on this, it was clear he had combined his Celestial Method and Divine Ability. "Take this, old man!"

Liu Guang Lin scoffed as he swung his right fist at the old man like a meteor falling across the sky, leaving shockwaves rippling out into the surroundings in its wake. The scarlet tiger silhouette shrouding his body opened its jaw as he lunged at the old man.

"A mere One Basic Celestial Duke, I'll kill you within three moves without using any Celestial Weapons!" the old man said scornfully. His domineering Celestial Origin Energy surged from his body. He was clearly much stronger than Liu Guang Lin.

At this moment, an indifferent voice rang in the air as the old man charged toward Liu Guang Lin menacingly. "You'll have to go through me if you want to kill my subordinate!"

At the same time, the old man keenly sensed a domineering aura approaching him from behind.

"A Three Talents Celestial Duke?!" The old man's expression changed drastically. Since he was a Three Talents Celestial Duke, he was, naturally, familiar with the aura of a Three Talents Celestial Duke. With just a thought, his Celestial Origin Energy transformed into a barrier to defend against Liu Guang Lin's incoming attack. Then, he hastily turned around, wielding a sword that was infused with his Celestial Origin Energy. Based on the sword's aura, it was also a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Duan Ling Tian brutally struck the old man with a long rod as soon as the old man turned around. Mysterious patterns could be seen on the long rod as it shone with a dazzling golden and purple light.

The old man's expression changed drastically when he sensed the long rod's powerful aura. He cried out in despair, "A King Grade Celestial Weapon!"

Nevertheless, the old man was quick to react. He moved the sword before him, and sword qi shot out, colliding with the long rod.

Boom!

A loud explosion rang in the air as the old man's sword qi was completely destroyed by the long rod that shone with a golden and purple light. The backlash from the collision tore his pulcrue, causing blood to trickle down his hand.

Bang!

At this moment, Liu Guang Lin smashed through the old man's defensive barrier with his fist.

Severely injured, the old man looked at Duan Ling Tian in disbelief. Blood trickled from the edge of his lips as he asked in a trembling voice, “W-who are you?!”

A Three Talents Celestial Duke who was not even 100 years old! Moreover, this person had a King Grade Celestial Weapon! The old man was certain such a character was not from Supporting Fall Nation. There was only one possibility: the young man must be a member of a powerful clan in the central area!

“Trying to escape?” Duan Ling Tian did not fail to notice the slight movement behind him. A golden and purple sword qi shot out as he lifted his hand and severed the young man’s arm.

The young man had been trying to escape with a Shadow Void Escaping Talisman when he saw Duan Ling Tian’s strength.

“Argh!” The young man screamed in excruciating pain as he helplessly watched the Shadow Void Escaping Talisman and his severed arm fell to the ground. He did not even dare to move a muscle when he sensed the pointed gaze trained on him.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the young man and lightly said, “It’s my first time meeting someone who wants to kill me just because of my appearance.”

“W-who are you?!” The young man looked at Duan Ling Tian in horror and confusion. His killing intent had completely disappeared. Although he could not capture Duan Ling Tian and the old man’s movements earlier, the result was clear. The old man, a Three Talents Celestial Duke, was severely injured by Duan Ling Tian even though the old man had used his Duke Grade Celestial Sword.

“It doesn’t matter who I am... All you need to know is that you dug your own grave,” Duan Ling Tian said apathetically. Once his voice fell, his hand struck the old man at lightning speed.

The old man was completely caught off guard since he had assumed Duan Ling Tian was going to attack the young man.

Boom!

A golden and purple light burst forth from the rod as Duan Ling Tian struck. The old man exploded into a blood mist immediately.

After killing the old man, a Three Talents Celestial Duke, Duan Ling Tian looked at the young man pointedly.

Pushed to a corner, the young man began to threaten Duan Ling Tian. “No... You can’t kill me! You can’t! My aunt is Imperial Concubine Lan of the Supporting Fall Nation. You’ll offend the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation if you kill me!”

Chapter 2932: Southern Heaven Ancient Realm

Duan Ling Tian disregarded the threat of the young man who was dressed in a brocade robe. He responded by striking with his long rod.

Boom!

A golden and purple light shone brightly as the long rod landed on the young man, killing him immediately.

“Your Communication Celestial Talisman is useless... Do you think you’ll be able to tell people that I’m the one who killed you?” Duan Ling Tian murmured as he calmly looked at the blood fog that was slowly dispersing. He knew the young man had used a Communication Celestial Talisman before he died. The Communication Celestial Talisman’s speed was as fast as a Celestial King, therefore, he could not intercept it.

‘Although I used a King Grade Celestial Weapon, this battle still drained a lot of my Celestial Origin Energy. Currently, my strength is only comparable to a One Basic Celestial Duke.’ It did not take much strength to kill the young man, but killing the old man who was a Three Talents Celestial Duke had depleted much of his strength. Currently, regardless if he used Soul Attack or if he attacked with his Celestial Origin Energy, his strength that was granted by the consumable Royal Grade Celestial Weapon was only comparable to a One Basic Celestial Duke. He, naturally, attacked with his Celestial Origin Energy since he was not very proficient in Soul Attacks. It would consume more of his Soul Energy to use Soul Attack just to cause as much damage as his Celestial Origin Energy.

“Let’s go, Guang Lin.” Duan Ling Tian looked at Liu Guang Lin after he put away the young man’s Spatial Ring.

“Yes, master,” Liu Guang Lin replied. Before continuing on their journey to the Supporting Fall Nation, he decided to change his clothes.

Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. “You’re being too cautious. Judging from his cultivation base, in such a short time, the most he could do was disclose the location of where he was attacked through his Communication Celestial Talisman... It would be impossible for him to describe our physical appearances since he was panicking at that time.” He was rather certain the young man had used the Communication Celestial Talisman in a haste to reveal his location in hopes that his people would come and save him.

Liu Guang Lin said with a smile, “Maybe, but it’s better to be extra cautious.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He was pleased with how cautious Liu Guang Lin was.

The duo flew past the mountain range and entered a vast plain before a city slowly emerged before their eyes.

“Is that the Supporting Fall Nation’s capital?” It was Duan Ling Tian’s first time seeing such a huge city. From afar, it looked like a giant beast crouching on all fours.

Liu Guang Lin had been curious since earlier. Now that they had almost arrived in the Supporting Fall Nation, he could no longer back. He asked, “Master... Did you use a King Grade Celestial Weapon to kill that Three Talents Celestial Duke earlier?”

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian slightly nodded.

Although Liu Guang Lin had already guessed it, he was still shocked when he received Duan Ling Tian’s confirmation. His eyes widened in surprise as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. He was truly curious about Duan Ling Tian’s background. How did a young man who was not even 100 years old become an Earth

Stage Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial and obtain a King Grade Celestial Weapon? Even if he was beaten to death, he would not believe it if someone told him his master was just a nobody with no special background.

Liu Guang Lin only snapped back to his senses when Duan Ling Tian's voice rang in his ears.

"You're good with your fists. I have a Celestial Weapon that suits you."

Liu Guang Lin instinctively raised his hand when he saw an object flying toward him. He caught it in his hand and saw a ring. Based on the design of the ring, it was clearly meant to be worn on both his index and middle finger. He could tell the aura of the ring that glowed with a soft light was very different from a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon. He was once again shocked. "This... This is..."

"This is a King Grade Celestial Weapon... However, with your current cultivation base, it's best not to use it unless it's necessary. Otherwise, you might draw unnecessary attention to yourself," Duan Ling Tian said casually as though it was normal to give someone a King Grade Celestial Weapon.

A King Grade Celestial Weapon!

Liu Guang Lin trembled slightly. His eyes reddened as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. He handed the ring back to Duan Ling Tian as he said, "Master... This is too precious. I can't possibly accept it!"

"Keep it... Do you want people to notice the King Grade Celestial Weapon in your hands? Moreover, I, Duan Ling Tian, will not take back what I have given," Duan Ling Tian said.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Liu Guang Lin immediately surveyed his surroundings. He sighed in relief and quickly put the ring away after he made sure there was no one in their surroundings. Then, he said emotionally, "Master! From now on, my life is yours!"

"Your life is yours to keep. Just help me when I need you." Duan Ling Tian shrugged with a faint smile on his face.

Suddenly...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three figures flew out from the direction of the Supporting Fall Nation's capital. Their speed was so fast that Duan Ling Tian and Liu Guang Lin could not clearly see their movements. Based on this, it was obvious the three people were stronger than them. It seemed like they were heading toward the place where Duan Ling Tian had killed the young man earlier.

Now that Liu Guang Lin and Duan Ling Tian were fast approaching the capital of the Supporting Fall Nation, the duo blended in with the throng of people who were also making their way to the capital of the Supporting Fall Nation. There were at least a few hundred people in their surroundings and many walked in pairs just like them. Both of them were rather inconspicuous.

At this moment, many of the conversations in Duan Ling Tian's surroundings entered his ears. Clearly, many people had seen the three figures as well.

“What an incredible speed!”

“They must be Four Phenomenons Celestial Dukes at least!”

“They seem to be in a hurry! It must be an urgent matter.”

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Meanwhile, the three figures finally arrived at the place where the young man had died. Their expressions were blank as they stared at the blood that stained the ground.

One of the men speculated out loud, “The culprit must be a Four Phenomenons Celestial Duke, at least, to be able to kill a Three Talents Celestial Duke so quickly...”

“During our journey here, I randomly checked the cultivation bases of the people entering the capital with my Divine Consciousness. There’s no Four Phenomenon Celestial Duke at all. However, there was a purple-clad young man who concealed his cultivation base with some technique.”

Another man chimed in, “That’s right. Let alone a Four Phenomenon Celestial Duke, there was no Three Talents Celestial Dukes as well.”

“Is the purple-clad young man the culprit?”

“Impossible.”

“Why?”

“Do you think it’s possible for a young lad who’s not even 100 years old to be a Four Phenomenon Celestial Duke?”

“Not even 100 years old? You’re right. The culprit can’t be him!”

Although Duan Ling Tian had caught their attention, they dismissed him as a suspect. After all, how could someone who was not even 100 years old kill a Three Talents Celestial Duke?

“It seems unlikely that we’ll find anything else here. Let’s look around to see if there are any suspicious-looking people around.”

“That’s right. Even if we can’t find the person who killed Young Master Huo, we can’t just report back to Imperial Concubine Lan empty-handed...”

The three men continued their search, but it was futile. After all, the culprit had already entered the capital of the Supporting Fall Nation.

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“The capital of Supporting Fall Nation is huge!” Duan Ling Tian exclaimed as he walked down a wide street in the capital.

Liu Guang Lin who was walking behind Duan Ling Tian nodded as he replied, “Indeed. It’s larger than all the cities I have been to.”

Duan Ling Tian brought Liu Guang Lin to a restaurant to eat and also to listen for information.

As soon as the duo sat down at their table, a conversation entered their ears and caught Duan Ling Tian's attention.

"In a month's time, the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation will hold the Southern Heaven Combat in the Imperial Palace... I wonder who's going to rank in the top nine and enter the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm."

'Southern Heaven Combat? Southern Heaven Ancient Realm?' Duan Ling Tian raised an eyebrow as he continued to listen in on the conversation.

The Southern Heaven Ancient Realm was similar to a Little World. Instead of being created by Celestial Kings, it was created by former emperors of the Southern Heaven Territory, who were also known as Southern Heaven Celestial Lords.

Chapter 2933: The Final Sprint to Become A Heavenly Stage Overarching Heaven Supreme Celestial

The Southern Heaven Ancient Realm had existed for a long time and contained many things left behind by Southern Heaven Celestial Lords. It was divided into three realms: the upper, middle, and lower realms. There was a limit on the cultivation base of the people entering the three realms. The limits for the upper realm, middle realm, and lower realm were Celestial Kings, Celestial Dukes, and Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials respectively.

Duan Ling Tian gleaned many pieces of information from the conversations in his surroundings. 'So the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation will hold the Southern Heaven Combat to pick nine of the strongest Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials to enter the lower realm of the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm. It seems like the nation doesn't have many people who are qualified to enter the lower realm so they're recruiting people from sects and clans in the nation. In exchange for a chance to enter the realm, the members of the sects and clans who survive the realm would have to generously reward the Supporting Fall Nation. Although it's just the lower realm, it still holds many treasures that were left behind by the Southern Heaven Celestial Lords... There are medicinal pills, Celestial Weapons, Celestial Methods, Divine Abilities, and even cultivation methods. Moreover, one might even have a fortuitous encounter in the lower realm.'

From the fervent discussions of the people in Duan Ling Tian's surroundings, he also learned many other things. 'The Supporting Fall Nation is ruled by the Profound Nether Mansion... The Profound Nether Mansion has a close relationship with one of the top ten clans in the central area that rules over the borders in the central area. The Profound Nether Mansion has given three major sects and two clans authority to guard the entrance to the lower realm of the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm. Although the three major sects and two clans aren't directly under the rule of the Profound Nether Mansion, they can be considered as affiliated to the Profound Nether Mansion.'

'The other nations under the rule of the Profound Nether Mansion, including the Supporting Fall Nation, will hold the Southern Heaven Combat during this time to select nine people to enter the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm that will open in a year. Those who survive will be given a chance to join one of

the three major sects or two clans. The emperors of the nations would be generously rewarded by the factions their subjects choose to join. Therefore, all the nations place great importance on this event.'

After obtaining so many pieces of information, Duan Ling Tian decisively made up his mind. 'I'll take this opportunity to enter the lower realm of the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm to increase my experience... After that, I'll join one of the factions.' After all, this was in line with his objective of leaving the borderlands for the central area. His objective was to get stronger and entering the lower realm of the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm would definitely help him improve his strength.

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Time slowly passed and soon it was evening.

The duo left the restaurant and found an inn to settle down.

"Guang Lin, I plan to participate in the Southern Heaven Battle that will be held by the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation in a month to enter the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm," Duan Ling Tian said to Liu Guang Lin after summoning Liu Guang Lin to his room.

Liu Guang Lin was not surprised by Duan Ling Tian's decision at all. When they were at the restaurant, he could clearly tell Duan Ling Tian was interested in the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm. He said with a sigh, "It's unfortunate that I've become a Celestial Duke and is unable to participate in the Southern Heaven Battle as well, master." Before Duan Ling Tian could reply, an anxious expression appeared on his face as he asked, "Master, is the remaining strength from the consumable Royal Grade Celestial Weapon enough for you to rank in the top nine of the Southern Heaven Battle?"

"It shouldn't be a problem," Duan Ling Tian replied. However, he was not certain. After all, the remaining Celestial Origin Energy he had was only comparable to a One Basic Celestial Duke now. There would be many peak Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials competing in the Southern Heaven Battle. Just dealing with a few of them was sure to deplete all the remaining power he obtained from the first use of the consumable Royal Grade Celestial Weapon.

'I still have a month left... I should try my best to break through and become a Heaven Stage Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. If I succeed, my Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities would give me an even bigger chance to rank in the top nine. Things would be slightly more difficult if I don't break through and become a Heaven Stage Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial.' With this thought in mind, Duan Ling Tian dismissed Liu Guang Lin so he could begin cultivating.

Before Liu Guang Lin left, Duan Ling Tian said, "The registration for the Southern Heaven Battle will be open after twenty days. I'll need your help to register me. Look for me a month later, before the Southern Heaven Battle begins."

After receiving his order, Liu Guang Lin excused himself.

Duan Ling Tian did not waste any time setting up Formations to soundproof the room and prevent energies from leaking out of the room. This was so he could use Huan'er's Divine Crystal without anyone finding out about it. If he wanted to become a Heaven Stage Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial in a month, he had no choice but to use the Divine Crystal.

'Huan'er...' Duan Ling Tian inevitably thought about Huan'er when he thought about the Divine Crystal. It took him half a day to shake these thoughts from his head and began to cultivate.

With the Overarching Heaven Pills, the King Grade Cultivation Method, the Taiyi Profound Method, his 99 Heavenly Veins, and the superior cultivation environment provided by Divine Crystal, the speed of Duan Ling Tian's improvement increased at an alarming rate. He continued to improve day after day.

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As the days went by, the capital of the Supporting Fall Nation grew livelier. The Imperial Family of the Supporting Fall Nation had spread the news about the Southern Heaven Battle so there were many peak Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials from various clans and sects in the nation swarming into the capital. This was a golden opportunity for them to enter the lower realm of the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm. If they managed to survive, they would be able to join one of the three major sects or two clans. The clans or sects they were originally from would benefit from their success as well.

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In the magnificent Imperial Palace of the Supporting Fall Nation.

A woman with two servant girls behind her was conversing with a finely-dressed middle-aged man.

The woman looked at the middle-aged man and said with a sigh, "I'm sorry for your loss, big brother."

"Third little sister, did your men not find any clues?" the middle-aged man asked with a grim expression on his face.

"Unfortunately, no." The woman shook her head. "When I received Hao'er's Communication Celestial Talisman, I sent a Five Elements Celestial Duke and two Six Combinations Celestial Dukes at once. However, they were unable to find any traces of the murderer. They had searched thoroughly for three days and three nights, but they didn't find anything. Unless we have someone who witnessed the murder coming out to testify, I'm afraid we won't be able to find the murderer." She sighed heavily after she finished speaking.

The middle-aged man's expression was extremely grim as he said, "It's really unfortunate that Hao'er didn't manage to describe the appearance of his murderer when he sent the Communication Celestial Talisman. Otherwise, we won't be running around with a clue like headless chickens now."

"Big brother, you can't blame Hao'er... At least he managed to send me a Communication Celestial Talisman for help and inform me of his location. Under such circumstances, who knows if both of us are even able to describe the murderer's appearance?" The woman sighed again.

If Duan Ling Tian were here, based on the woman and middle-aged man's conversation, he would have been able to guess the identity of the woman and the man.

The woman was none other than Imperial Concubine Lan, a concubine of the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation. Meanwhile, the middle-aged man, Imperial Concubine Lan's elder brother, was the father of the ugly young man whom Duan Ling Tian had killed.

Chapter 2934: Li Fei is in the Purple Spike Realm?

In the Colossal World, there were tens of thousands of realms. In the 81 Devata Realms, there were numerous mundane realms. One of the mundane realms was the Purple Spike Realm. The Purple Spike Realm was a huge mundane realm with countless galaxies and planets. Currently, a planet in a certain galaxy in the Purple Spike realm was the focus of many powerhouses in the realm. Many of them gathered as their eyes were riveted to a planet that was shining faintly with a purple light.

“This planet... Is it created by the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial?”

“It seems like it... It’s said that this planet appeared three years ago. It’s protected by a Formation and nobody’s able to enter it. So far, only one person has entered the planet. Most importantly, that person is not even a Bodiless Celestial!”

“Not a Bodiless Celestial?”

“That’s right! Moreover, it’s said that the person’s cultivation base is so low that he or she still has a long way to go before having to undergo the Heavenly Tribulation and ascend to a Devata Realm.”

“What’s going on?”

“Is it possible that she’s the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial’s chosen successor?”

The Purple Spike Supreme Celestial was a legendary figure in this realm. In fact, the mundane realm, the Purple Spike Realm, was named in memory of the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial. The Purple Spike Supreme Celestial was the first person to ascend to a Devata Realm in the Purple Spike Realm. Most of the cultivation techniques and methods in the realm were left behind by the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial. For all these reasons, the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial was held in high regard by the people of the Purple Spike Realm.

However, since so many years had passed, no one remembered if the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial was a man or a woman. They only remembered the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial who had ascended to a Devata Realm would return to the Purple Spike Realm when his or her successor appeared. He or she had wished for the entire realm to witness that moment.

“This planet that’s heavily protected by Formations suddenly appeared three years ago. Based on the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial’s words, his or her successor must have appeared!”

“That’s right... Even when the Bodiless Celestials and those who are close to ascending to the Devata Realms joined forces, they were still unable to breach the Formations surrounding the planet.”

“It has been three years since this planet appeared, and only one person managed to enter the planet three months ago. It’s truly unexpected!”

“I saw the person who entered the planet! It was a purple-clad woman wearing a purple veil. Although she was wearing a veil, based on her eyes and eyebrows alone, I could tell she’s a real beauty.”

“She must be the chosen one.”

When the purple-clad woman was mentioned, envy could be seen flashing in many people’s eyes. These people were some of the strongest powerhouses in this mundane realm, but alas, they were helpless to do anything. They could only wait to witness the moment when the successor of the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial inherited his or her legacy.

...

Unlike the lively atmosphere outside, the planet that glowed with a purple light was tranquil and quiet.

There was a magnificent palace on the planet. It seemed to be the only building on the planet. There were complex lines carved on the ground of the palace. The lines came from all directions and converged near an altar on a stone platform in the middle of the palace hall. Purple light would pulse rhythmically through the intricate patterns on the stone platform.

At this moment, a purple-clad woman whose beauty and elegance were head-turning could be seen standing on the stone platform.

The purple-clad woman glowed with a purple light as well as the purple light from the patterns on the ground entered her body through the soles of her feet. Although not even the lightest breeze could be detected, her hair fluttered in the air. A purple veil lay next to her feet; it had clearly been blown off her face by some mysterious energy.

At this time, the purple-clad woman suddenly opened her eyes. Her eyes that were gleaming like precious stones were extremely eye-catching.

“What... What’s going on?” The purple-clad lady surveyed her surroundings, clearly bewildered as she took in the seemingly boundless palace hall. Tears brimmed in her eyes as she anxiously said, “Where am I? Why am I here? I can’t stay here... I... I need to look for Tian’er! Tian’er’s missing. How am I going to face him if something happens to Tian’er?”

Despite her intention to leave, the purple-clad woman discovered she could not move at all. It was as though her feet were deeply rooted into the stone platform. At the same time, memories from before she lost her consciousness began to appear in her mind.

“I remember a voice calling out to me in the dark... Then, I remember seeing a planet that glowed with a purple light. Wait... I remember being able to hear the conversations in my surroundings! It seems like this planet is created by the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial and had suddenly appeared three years ago? During these three years, even the strongest Bodiless Celestials who joined forces couldn’t break the Formations guarding this planet... I remember a mysterious force drawing me to the planet. However, I lost consciousness soon after.”

The woman’s eyes widened as she reached a conclusion. “Is... is it possible that I’m on the planet now?” She shook her head as she murmured, “Impossible, so many powerhouses stronger than me failed to enter the planet, how could I have entered the planet?”

Suddenly, a woman's voice that seemed to come from all directions echoed thunderously in the hall in a timely manner. It was difficult to pinpoint where the voice came from. "This is because I've chosen you as my successor..."

"Who's it?!" The purple-clad woman's expression changed drastically as she looked around herself.

"It's me." The voice rang again before a vague silhouette appeared before the purple-clad woman. It was an average-looking woman who was shrouded in purple light. Her clothing did not stand out since her entire person was gray. Even then, it did not detract from her domineering aura.

"Who... Who're you?" the purple-clad woman asked, shocked by the sudden appearance of the person before her.

"The people in this mundane realm refer to me as the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial... This is not the remnants of my soul that's speaking to you. I'm talking to you from a Devata Realm through the Consolidated Phenomenon," the mysterious figure said.

"The Purple Spike Supreme Celestial? You... You're the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial?!" An expression of disbelief appeared on the purple-clad woman's face when she heard the figure's words.

"Yes. I know you have a lot of questions on your mind right now... Alas, my time is limited so I'll have to make it short. A very long time ago, I discovered I wasn't using my cultivation method to its full potential in the mundane realm... Most importantly, since I didn't have a stable foundation when I was in the mundane realm, after ascending to a Devata Realm, my cultivation base has stagnated once I became a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor. Once I discovered the problem, I went back to the Purple Spike Realm to create this place to communicate with the person I've chosen."

The figure continued to say, "There are defensive Formations and hidden Formations on this planet... Years ago, I used a special technique to conceal the planet... When the Divine Consciousness that I left on the planet detects a person who's able to use my cultivation method to its full potential in the mundane realm, the planet will appear and draw the chosen one into the planet. I'm sure you must have guessed by now... The chosen is you. You'll be my successor. Your future is limitless, and you'll surpass me by leaps and bound!"

The purple-clad woman was shocked; an incredulous expression could be seen on her face after she heard the figure's words. In just a moment, tears began to trickle down her face. 'The Purple Spike Supreme Celestial is currently a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor in a Devata Realm and has chosen me to be her successor?'

If Duan Ling Tian were here at this moment, he would have recognized the purple-clad woman. She was none other than one of his wives, Li Fei!

Chapter 2935: Feng Tian Wu and Duan Si Ling

After Xia Jie sent everyone else away from the Divine Offering Realm, Li Fei was the only one who was sent to the Purple Spike Realm. As she wandered around the Purple Spike Realm in search of her son, her beauty had, naturally, attracted unwanted attention. Fortunately, the lecherous men were no match

for her strength. To avoid trouble, she decided to wear a veil as she wandered around the Purple Spike Realm.

A few months ago, an invisible force had drawn her to this planet. She had heard about the legacy left behind by the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial, but she did not expect to be chosen as the successor. Prior to this, she had felt a sense of inferiority when she learned about Ke'er's identity and strength. Coupled with Duan Ling Tian who was growing stronger day by day, she felt helpless and useless. She had wished she was stronger so she could be of help to Duan Ling Tian and their family. Hope rose in her heart again when she was chosen to be the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial's successor. At the same time, tears streamed down her face as years of suffering grievances finally took a toll on her.

"Why me?" Li Fei asked as she looked at the translucent figure. She did not think she was outstanding, so why did the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial choose her to be her successor? Based on the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial's words, she was now a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor. During her time in the Divine Offering Land, she had gained somewhat of an understanding of the Devata Realms. Therefore, she knew that Ten Directions Celestial Emperors were the strongest powerhouses in the Devata Realms. The Heavenly Emperors who ruled their respective Devata Realms were all Ten Directions Celestial Emperors.

"It's because your body constitution is unlike any that I've seen in the mundane realms and Devata Realms. It's very special, but I can't fully explain why. It's as though it has been baptized by a unique Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy... Moreover, your body is a perfect match for my cultivation method. You'll be able to maximize it to its full potential. I only have one requirement for you as my successor: you have to surpass my achievements! In this lifetime, my cultivation base is destined to stagnate, and I'll remain a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor forever... However, you're different. As long as you have a stable foundation, you'll definitely surpass me and become stronger than a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor!" the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial said confidently.

'Baptized by a unique Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy? Could it be the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy from the Divine Offering Land?' Upon hearing the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial's words, Li Fei immediately thought of the Divine Offering Land where its Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy was deemed superior to Devata Realms. When she first arrived in the Divine Offering Land, she could not cultivate at all and felt that her meridians were restless. After adapting to the environment, she was finally able to cultivate and began to improve in leaps and bounds. In fact, the others who were also taken to the Divine Offering Land experienced transformation in their bodies and improved tremendously. It finally made sense to her why the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial had chosen her as a successor.

"Prepare to inherit my legacy... We will meet in the Devata Realm after you've completely mastered my inheritance. I've left four servant girls in the Purple Spike Realm, and they will bring you to me after you've ascended," the Purple Spike Supreme Celestial continued to say.

"Wait a second! Senior, can you help me to find my son?" Li Fei cried out anxiously when she saw the figure beginning to fade away. Alas, before she received an answer, the figure had already disappeared.

Following that, an overwhelming energy surged toward Li Fei from all directions, rendering her unconscious.

...

Outside the planet.

As time passed, more and more people gathered to watch.

Four slender figures could be seen standing in a row among the crowd as they quietly looked at the planet that was glowing faintly with a purple light.

“The young master has finally appeared.”

“The Lord has appointed us to stay in the Purple Spike Realm to wait for the young master... Now that she’s here, we will be able to return to the Devata Realm soon.”

“According to the Lord, only someone capable of surpassing her would be chosen. Although the young master is weak now, if any of you dares to disrespect her, I won’t hesitate in meting out the punishment.”

“Senior Sister Mei, the young master is the Lord’s successor. How could we possibly disrespect her?”

The four women were extraordinarily beautiful. The most striking thing about them was their identical appearance. They were dressed in the same purple robes. One could only differentiate them from their auras and the embroidery on their robes.

The woman who was addressed as Senior Sister Mei wore a robe that was embroidered with plum blossoms. The woman next to her had orchids embroidered on her robes. Meanwhile, the third and fourth women had bamboo leaves and chrysanthemum embroidered on their robes respectively.

The four women continued to wait patiently as they stared at the planet in front of them.

...

Meanwhile, in a cave in the desolated mountains of the Great Desolation Realm.

“Aunt Wu, are you okay?” A pretty white-clad girl wore a worried expression on her face as she looked at a red-clad woman who was recuperating in a cross-legged position.

At this moment, the life-like fiery red dragon that surrounded the red-clad woman suddenly disappeared into her body. She opened her eyes and wiped the blood at the corners of her lips away before she looked at the white-clad girl and shook her head as she said, “Don’t worry, Si Ling. I’m okay.”

The white-clad girl fisted her hands as she furiously said, “If father were here, I would’ve asked him to kill that b*stard who hurt you!” Then, her eyes reddened as she asked, “Aunt Wu... Do you think we’ll be able to see father again?”

“Of course, we will,” the red-clad woman said with a smile before she reached out and gently stroked the white-clad girl’s head. Her vision blurred slightly as a purple figure that belonged to a tall and handsome young man with an extraordinary bearing appeared in her mind. He possessed a pair of sword-like eyebrows. This man was the only man she had ever loved. Although many years had passed,

her love toward him did not waver. As she looked at the white-clad girl's delicate cheeks, she thought to herself, 'Brother Duan, your daughter resembles you and Sister Ke'er...'

The red-clad woman was none other than Feng Tian Wu. Due to a spatial turbulence when Xia Jie sent them out of the Divine Offering Land, she had instinctively reached out and held onto Duan Si Ling before they were brought to the Great Desolation Realm. Similar to the Saint Province Realm, her hometown, the Great Desolation Realm was also a mundane realm. However, unlike the huge mundane realms, the Purple Spike Realm and Yan Huang Realm, there were no planets or galaxies in the Great Desolation Realm. They could only see planets and galaxies from huge mundane realms from here.

Duan Si Ling gritted her teeth and said, "Aunt Wu, why don't you stop delaying your ascension? You should ascend as soon as possible and look for father."

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the Divine Offering Land had also transformed Feng Tian Wu's body. After arriving in the Great Desolation Realm, she discovered her cultivation base had improved tremendously. For this reason, she could now ascend to a Devata Realm. However, she had delayed her ascension because she was unwilling to leave Duan Si Ling alone in this wild and primitive mundane realm.

Not long ago, Feng Tian Wu and Duan Si Ling had run into a sectless cultivator who harbored lecherous intentions. She was seriously injured after defeating the lecherous man. Therefore, she brought Duan Si Ling with her and fled to a cave to recuperate.

Chapter 2936: Entering the Supporting Fall Nation's Imperial Palace

"Si Ling, I won't leave you behind!" Feng Tian Wu said vehemently as she shook her head. How would she face Duan Ling Tian if she left and something happened to Duan Si Ling? Moreover, since she loved Duan Ling Tian, she, naturally, loved Duan Si Ling as well. As the saying went, 'Love the house, and love its crows'.

"Aunt Wu..." Tears brimmed in Duan Si Ling's eyes, causing her vision to swim, when she heard Feng Tian Wu's words.

...

Apart from Li Fei, Feng Tian Wu, and Duan Si Ling, the others had also arrived safely at their destination. Similarly, they discovered their cultivation bases had improved tremendously due to the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the Divine Offering Land. Some of them had even passed the Heavenly Tribulation and were waiting to ascend to a Devata Realm.

...

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, unaware of all this. He was still under the impression that his family and friends were being held captive in the Divine Offering Land. Therefore, he was desperate to grow stronger so he would be able to rescue them after 1,000 years when the path to the Divine Offering Land would open.

...

In the Southern Heaven Territory of the Spirit Overarching Heaven. In the Supporting Fall Nation governed by the Profound Nether Mansion.

A middle-aged man standing at the entrance to a room in an inn said, "Master, it's almost time." His voice that was infused with his Celestial Origin Energy resonated into the room clearly.

The door creaked open as soon as the middle-aged man finished speaking, revealing a handsome young man dressed in purple robes. The surroundings seemed to pale when compared to his extraordinary bearing. The purple-clad young man was none other than Duan Ling Tian who had been in closed-door cultivation during the past one month.

"Let's go," Duan Ling Tian said after he greeted the middle-aged man.

The duo did not waste any time and left the inn.

Liu Guang Lin, the middle-aged man, followed closely behind Duan Ling Tian as he directed Duan Ling Tian to the Supporting Fall Nation's Imperial Palace.

It did not take long before the duo arrived at their destination.

The Imperial Palace of the Supporting Fall Nation occupied a vast area in the east of the city.

At this moment, many people were gathered at the entrance of the Imperial Palace.

"So many people!"

"Yes. However, apart from the registered participants of the Southern Heaven Battle themselves, the registered participants are only allowed to bring one companion into the palace," Liu Guang Lin said.

Duan Ling Tian nodded slightly in response.

As the duo drew closer to the magnificent gates of the Imperial Palace, they saw, despite the huge crowd, only a few were granted entrance into the Imperial Palace.

"Master, here's your token," Liu Guang Lin said as he handed Duan Ling Tian a token to enter the Imperial Palace.

The duo smoothly entered the Imperial Palace after showing the guards the token.

The Imperial Palace was vast so they were assigned a guide to ensure they would not lose their way.

"Since one would be granted entry into the palace as long as one registers as a participant... Does it mean anyone can just register as a participant?" Duan Ling Tian asked Liu Guang Lin.

"Only Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials are allowed to register for the Southern Heaven Combat... Although killing is prohibited during the Southern Heaven Combat, battles are unpredictable after all. Accidents might happen. It's possible for one to be seriously injured during battle, adversely affecting one's life. Moreover, unless one's opponent is overwhelmingly powerful, one can't just simply surrender once one has entered the battle ring," Liu Guang Lin said.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Under the guidance of the people from the Imperial Palace, the duo soon arrived at the front courtyard of the palace. It was also the venue of the Southern Heaven Combat.

There were nine circular battlefields built in the middle of the spacious courtyard. Unlike the many battlefields Duan Ling Tian had seen in the past, these battlefields were cast with Spotlight Formations. Beams of light from the sky illuminated the respective battlefields. The battlefields were illuminated by different color lights respectively. The colors were the colors of a rainbow: red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet. In addition, there was also a beam of white and grey light. Each battlefield was roughly 100 meters in diameter.

The nine battlefields were surrounded by spectators' seats in four directions. One particular corner was heavily decorated. Clearly, it was specially prepared for members of the Supporting Fall Nation's Imperial family. The seats to the right and the left were reserved for important personages while ordinary people were seated at the back.

When Duan Ling Tian and Liu Guang arrived at their seats, half of the spectators' seats were already occupied.

After taking his seat, Duan Ling Tian overheard a conversation between two middle-aged men.

"Qing Zi, are you confident? You've broken through and become a peak Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial not long ago. It should be easy for you to rank in the top nine, right?"

"I'm not sure... After all, the Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities I comprehended are only at the heaven-grade," the other middle-aged man, Qing Zi, said with a sigh, "Moreover, although I've mastered most of my Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities, there's still one heaven-grade Celestial Method that I've yet to master."

"It seems like that's troubling you..." The other middle-aged man nodded. "In any case, just try your best. If you fail this time, there's always a next time."

Qing Zi nodded.

'Next time? Moreover, this Qing Zi seems to agree with his friends.' Duan Ling Tian could not help but wince. The Southern Heaven Combat was held once every 100 years. Was this middle-aged man cursing his friend, Qing Zi, to remain as a peak Overarching Heavenly for the next 100 years?

"Master, what's wrong?" Liu Guang Lin could tell Duan Ling Tian was distracted. After Duan Ling Tian told him what he had heard, he shook his head and said with a wry smile, "Master, it seems like you're unaware of how blessed you are... A person like you is considered a genius by the Profound Nether Mansion... If it weren't for you, it would take me another 100 years to break through and become a Celestial Duke! One of my friends took 1,000 years before he became a One Basic Celestial Duke."

Upon hearing Liu Guang Lin's words, Duan Ling Tian shook his head. It seemed like he had unknowingly compared himself to others.

After a while, the vacant seats around them began to fill up. Even most of the important personages had taken their seats at the designated area.

When a group of five people took their seats at the front left, many spectators gasped in surprise.

“That’s the City Governor of Passage City!”

Upon hearing this, Duan Ling Tian instinctively looked at the leader of the group. He was a middle-aged man wearing a dark golden long robe. He was tall and muscular with a jade-like complexion. His bearing was extraordinary and dignified.

“So he’s the City Governor of the Passage City, Huang Yuan Fei?”

“Yes, it’s him! I had the honor of meeting him once!”

“The City Governor of the Passage City, Huang Yuan Fei? He only ranks below the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation, right? He’s widely regarded as the strongest powerhouse below Celestial Kings in the Supporting Fall Nation!”

Based on the conversations in the surroundings, Duan Ling Tian now understood why Huang Yuan Fei, the City Governor of Passage City, attracted everyone’s attention as soon as he arrived. Not only was Huang Yuan Fei a Ten Directions Celestial Duke, but he was also the strongest powerhouse below Celestial Kings in the Supporting Fall Nation.

Duan Ling Tian briefly glanced at the people who accompanied Huang Yuan Fei. There were two old men and two young men who resembled Huang Yuan Fei.

“The two young men next to City Governor Huang must be two of his most beloved sons, right?”

“City Governor Huang has five sons. Among the five, the two youngest sons are the most talented. They’re only slightly above 100 years old, but they’re already peak Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials!”

“The eldest among these two is Huang Jia Long. He’s City Governor’s fourth son. He has completely mastered two Duke Grade Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities.”

Chapter 2937: The Southern Heaven Combat

“Master, I’ve gathered information about the Supporting Fall Nation while you were in closed-door cultivation. The city governor’s fourth son is Huang Jia Long. He’s not even 200 years old, but he’s already a peak Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. He has mastered one triple-trait Duke Grade Celestial Method and Divine Ability,” Liu Guang Lin said as he looked at a tall, muscular, and handsome young man who looked to be only a few years older than Duan Ling Tian, “His innate talent is peerless in the central area’s borders. Naturally, this doesn’t include you and Miss Huan’er.”

Although Huan’er was given a Celestial Weapon that could conceal her true age by Pei Yuan Ji, Liu Guang Lin knew about Huan’er’s true age from Duan Ling Tian.

Liu Guang Lin continued to say, “City Governor Huang’s fifth son is Huang Jia Chao... He’s 10 years younger than Huang Jia Long, but he’s also a peak Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. He has mastered a triple-trait Duke Grade Celestial Method and is close to mastering a triple-trait Duke Grade Divine Ability. The two brothers are two of the five most famous Overarching Heavenly Supreme

Celestials in the Supporting Fall Nation. Many people expect them to rank in the top nine of the Southern Heaven Combat.”

‘Their innate talents are good.’ Duan Ling Tian instinctively turned to look at Huang Jia Long and Huang Jia Chao. During his time in the borderlands, he had never met anyone with such high innate talent like the two brothers.

‘The Southern Heaven Combat has no age restrictions... There must be a lot of people who have been peak Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials for a long time and have participated many times in the Southern Heaven Combat. These people must have mastered all sorts of Duke Grade Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities.’ Duan Ling Tian knew the possibilities for a Celestial were endless as long as said Celestial did not die. Even a peak Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial with ordinary talent would achieve many things after a long time.

At this moment, another commotion broke out among the spectators as another group of people took their seats in the VIP area that was located to the left and right of the seats of the Supporting Fall Nation’s Imperial family. The important personages were mostly city governors and their entourage. The clans and sects in the Supporting Fall Nation were mostly mediocre, and thus, were not seated in the VIP area.

Duan Ling Tian closed his eyes to rest as he sighed inwardly. ‘I’m so close to breaking through and becoming a Heaven Stage Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial... It looks like I have no choice but to rely on the power granted by the consumable Royal Grade Celestial Weapon during the Southern Heaven Combat.’

After a few moments...

“The Imperial family is here!”

Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes as an unknown voice rang in the air.

A dignified and tall middle-aged man dressed in golden robes that was embroidered with a dragon was escorted by a group of people as he flew to his seat.

The seats reserved for the Imperial family were less than 10% of the ordinary seats.

“Greetings, Your Majesty!”

The people in the VIP seats stood up and bowed in unison.

On the contrary, where Duan Ling Tian was seated, the people did not rise to their feet to greet the emperor at all. They were mostly sectless cultivators, after all.

“That’s Hu Lin Yi, the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation. He’s a Celestial King...”

“The green-clad young man sitting next to the emperor must be the fourth prince. He’s the most talented among all the princes, right?”

“That’s right. Hu Jin Yong, the Fourth Prince of the Supporting Fall Nation, is the most talented among the princes!!”

“Hu Ji Yong is a truly outstanding talent. He’s also a peak Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial even though he’s only slightly above 200 years old. Not only has he mastered a triple-trait Duke Grade Celestial Method and Divine Ability, but he has also mastered an assistive Duke Grade Celestial Method and Divine Ability.”

“Although the fourth prince’s innate talent isn’t as high as the two young masters from Passage City, he’s slightly stronger than the two young masters!”

“There’s no doubt the fourth prince and the two young masters from Passage City will rank in the top nine of the Southern Heaven Combat.”

As the spectators discussed among themselves, Duan Ling Tian turned to look at Hu Jin Yong, the Fourth Prince of the Supporting Fall Nation.

Hu Jin Yong seemed aloof and indifferent to his surroundings as he closed his eyes while seated next to Hu Lin Yi, the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation.

At this moment, Hu Lin Yi suddenly disappeared before everyone’s eyes. A gentle breeze stirred in the air as he reappeared in the sky above the seats reserved for the Imperial family. He looked down and briefly swept his eyes across his surroundings before he began to speak. “I believe everyone knows about the Southern Heaven Combat so I won’t go into it. I’ll briefly talk about the rules and regulations of the Southern Heaven Combat now. The Southern Heaven Combat has nine battlefields... Participants are allowed to select among the nine battlefields. Whoever wins will become the ringmaster. Each participant is given nine opportunities to challenge the ringmasters... However, once you lose, you’re not allowed to challenge the same battlefield again. The participants who still remain on the nine battlefields at the end of the Southern Heaven Combat will be granted access to the lower realm of the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm. Last but not least, the use of Celestial Talismans, killing, deliberate maiming, and continuous assault after the opponent has surrendered are prohibited during the Southern Heaven Combat.”

‘It seems like the beams of lights mark the range of each battlefield... Does this mean if the participant is chased out or voluntarily steps out from the range of the light, it would be considered as a loss?’ Duan Ling Tian looked at the battlefields upon hearing Hu Lin Yi’s words.

The nine beams of light illuminated the nine battlefields respectively. Each beam of light was roughly 100 meters in diameter.

‘This isn’t so bad... I’ll attack after everyone has stopped attacking. I’ll only need to fight once to secure a place to enter the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm.’ Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up. He had been worried about one-on-one battles. However, it seemed like his worries were unfounded.

Liu Guang Lin said with a frown, “It seems like it’ll be disadvantageous to those who start the competition as ringmasters... They’re at risk of overconsuming their Celestial Origin Energies and fighting with injuries sustained from previous battles...” He felt the rules were rather unfair.

As soon as Liu Guang Lin finished speaking, a middle-aged man sitting behind him asked with a smile on his face, "My friend, this must be your first time attending the Southern Heaven Combat, right?"

Liu Guang Lin turned around and nodded. "Yes."

"At the end of each challenge, the ringmasters are given ample time to recuperate, and Duke Grade medicinal pills by the Imperial Family of the Supporting Fall Nation are given to restore their Celestial Origin Energies. If the ringmaster is hurt, the Imperial Family will provide him with medicinal pills according to the severity of his or her injuries. A Duke Grade medicinal pills for mediocre injuries and King Grade medicinal pills for severe injuries. It'll only take Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials a short time to recover from their injuries after taking the King Grade medicinal pills so long they aren't crippled. Even if the ringmasters are gravely injured, they'll be given ample time to recover to their peak condition. Therefore, there's no need to worry about unfairness in the Southern Heaven Combat... In fact, there are lots of precedents where the ringmasters' cultivation bases improved on the battlefield," the middle-aged man explained in one breath.

As soon as the middle-aged man finished speaking, seven figures flew out and occupied the battlefields.

Chapter 2938: An Additional Rule

The seven ringmasters were ready and waiting for their challengers.

'If it's like that man said, there's no need for the ringmasters to worry about exhausting their Celestial Origin Energies at all,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself upon hearing the words of the middle-aged man who sat behind Liu Guang Lin. Moreover, there were even cases where ringmasters had a breakthrough during the battle. It seemed like there was no harm in going first and becoming a ringmaster. Nevertheless, he decided to play it safe and stick to his plan. He would go last as planned.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Another two participants flew out and occupied the remaining two battlefields. Currently, all nine battlefields had their ringmasters.

Then, the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation spoke again. "The nine ringmasters have taken their places... The participants of the Southern Heaven Combat are now free to challenge them. If a participant manages to defeat a ringmaster, the participant would then become the new ringmaster! Please remember that those who are defeated by the ringmasters aren't allowed to challenge the same ringmaster again. They have to move on to another battlefield and challenge another ringmaster. Now... without further ado, let the Southern Heaven Combat commence!"

As soon as the emperor finished speaking, nine challengers flew onto the battlefields to challenge the respective ringmasters.

The spectators were quick to identify the ringmasters and the challengers since most of them were direct descendants or disciples of distinguished clans and sects.

"That's Hong Xi, the son of the Southern City Governor. Although he's only a Heaven Stage Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial, he has mastered some remarkable Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities!"

“And that’s He Qian, the daughter of the Clan Leader of He Clan in Northern City. She’s slightly over 300 years old, and she’s a peak Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. The Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities she mastered are extraordinary as well. She’s regarded as the most talented person to appear in the clan in 1,000 years!”

“That’s...”

At this moment, the battles on the battlefields had already begun...

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Most of the battles were fought in the air. Bursts of colorful Celestial Origin Energies filled the air as the participants exchanged blows.

Less than a dozen breaths had passed, but He Qian, the only female participant so far, had already caught Duan Ling Tian’s attention. ‘He Qian from the He Clan in Northern City seems to be the strongest among the 18 participants!’

Many spectators shared Duan Ling Tian’s opinion as well.

“He Qian is really outstanding!”

“That’s right... It’s amazing how much she has achieved in just 300 years!”

“Miss He is definitely the strongest among these 18 participants.”

He Qian was a graceful and slender woman who was dressed in a green robe. In the eyes of the spectators, she was a rare beauty.

On the contrary, Duan Ling Tian who had seen too many beautiful women only found her appearance average.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

He Qian sent her Celestial Origin Energy into the long whip she held in her hand. With that, she could manipulate the whip as she pleased. She could make it as stiff as a rod or as flexible as a snake. In less than two dozen breaths, she sent her opponent, a Heaven Stage Overarching Heaven Supreme Celestial, out of the battlefield.

He Qian had won!

Liu Guang Lin said, “He Qian had won easily... She would’ve been able to defeat her opponent in less than five breaths if she had gone all out.”

The spectators in the surroundings shared the same opinion as Liu Guang Lin as well.

“Miss He didn’t even use all her strength in this battle.”

“Indeed. And yet, it’s still an easy win for her.”

“Looks like she won’t need a medicinal pill to restore her Celestial Origin Energy.”

At this moment, Liu Guang Lin noticed that Duan Ling Tian was distracted. Duan Ling Tian's eyes were unfocused as he stared at He Qian as though his soul had wandered off. "Master, what's wrong?"

Upon hearing Liu Guang Lin's voice, Duan Ling Tian regained his senses. Then, he said with a wry smile, "Huan'er's Celestial Weapon is also a long whip..."

He Qian's long whip was only a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon whereas Huan'er's long whip was a King Grade Celestial Weapon. The whip had reminded Duan Ling Tian of Huan'er, causing him to fall into trance. Worries began to well in his heart again when he thought about Huan'er.

"Master, Miss Huan'er will be fine," Liu Guang Lin said in an attempt to reassure Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded slightly and tried to focus his attention on the battlefields.

As time passed, some ringmasters were defeated and replaced by their opponents and some managed to retain their positions.

Soon after, a new group of participants flew onto the battlefields.

Most people's attention was still focused on He Qian as she sat cross-legged on the battlefield with her eyes closed.

"Looks like nobody wants to challenge Miss He... It's only natural. With her strength, she'll definitely rank in the top nine of the Southern Heaven Combat."

At this moment, a white-clad old man seated in one of the VIP seats said to a middle-aged man who was dressed in a fine robe. "Clan Leader He, your daughter is so outstanding that nobody dares to challenge her..." A hint of envy could be seen in his eyes when he spoke. The old man had a grandson who was talented, but his grandson still fell short compared to He Qian.

The middle-aged man grinned before he said, "Clan Leader Chen, your grandson is doing great out there as well. He has successfully defeated his second challenger now. Moreover, your grandson is, at least, ten years younger than my daughter. He'll definitely surpass my daughter in the future..."

"Clan Leader He, you're too modest... How can my incompetent grandson surpass your daughter?"

Similar words of flattery could be heard from the people seated in the VIP seats. After all, many of the participants were from famous clans and sects.

The sun began to set as evening approached...

"My strength is still not good enough... I'll cultivate for a few days before I continue to fight."

"Me too... I'm going to continue comprehending one of my Celestial Methods before I continue to challenge the ringmasters."

Some of the weaker participants who were defeated multiple times decided to take a short break before they continued to challenge the ringmasters.

Meanwhile, since He Qian had defeated the first challenger, her battlefield had remained empty, uncontested. It was the first time such a thing had occurred in the Southern Heaven Battle.

Upon seeing this, the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation could not help but frown.

“In the past, powerful participants like He Qian would only appear near the end of the Southern Heaven Battle... Since she made her appearance so early, nobody dares to challenge her at all.”

“If another strong participant appears tomorrow and nobody dares to challenge him as well, the progress of the Southern Heaven Combat would definitely be delayed.”

“Perhaps, it’s time to change the rules of the Southern Heaven Combat.”

It seemed as though some of the spectators had the gift of prophecy. As soon as night fell and the first day of the Southern Heaven Combat came to an end, the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation made an announcement.

“From tomorrow onward, an additional rule will be added to the Southern Heaven Battle. If nobody dares challenge the ringmasters, after an hour, the ringmasters would be granted a place to enter the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm.”

...

The next day.

With the new rule that was announced the day before, many participants challenged He Qian. Alas, they were no match for her.

At this moment, half an hour had passed since He Qian defeated the last challenger.

It did not take long before an hour had almost passed.

“It’s going to be an hour after a dozen breaths... If nobody challenges her, she’ll directly be granted entry to the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm.”

“Even without the rule, there’s no doubt she’ll still rank in the top nine and be granted entry to the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm. With this rule, it only expedites the process.”

After an hour finally passed, the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation rose from his seat and announced, “He Qian has successfully defended the position of ringmaster for an hour. He Qian, you can leave the battlefield now. Whoever wants to take her place as ringmaster please step forward...”

With this, only eight places were left in the Southern Heaven Combat!

Chapter 2939: Duan Ling Tian’s Turn to Enter the Ring

“Congratulations, Clan Leader He!”

“Congratulations, Clan Leader He. Your daughter has secured a place to enter the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm. If she manages to come out alive, she’ll be able to join one of three sects or two clans. In fact, she might even stand a chance to cultivate in the Profound Nether Mansion!”

“That’s right. The Three Sects and Two Clans are seventh-grade sects and clans, but the Profound Nether Mansion is one of the few renowned sixth-grade Celestial Mansions in the Southern Heaven Territory. Their cultivation resources are unimaginable. If she can join the Profound Nether Mansion, her future will definitely be bright!”

Once He Qian secured a place to enter the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm, many people seated around the Clan Leader of He Clan began to congratulate him one after another.

A grin seemed to be permanently etched on Clan Leader He’s face after it was announced that He Qian would be granted entry into the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm. Although the realm was fraught with danger and not many could make it out alive, he was confident about his daughter’s ability. He was certain his daughter would have a fortuitous encounter in the realm and safely exit the realm.

Since one of the nine places to enter the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm had been taken by He Qian, many of the stronger participants who only planned to make an appearance later began to feel restless. Soon after, a few people whose strength was not inferior to He Qian entered the battlefield and became new ringmasters.

With that, the competition intensified at once.

Whoosh!

At noon, someone seated near the royal seats flew onto the battlefield, attracting everyone’s attention.

“That’s Huang Jia Long, the fourth son of the City Governor of Passage City!”

“Huang Jia Long is one of the city governor’s most talented sons. I didn’t expect him to appear so soon...”

“Perhaps, he saw the advantage in going first after what happened with He Qian...”

“With his strength, it’s easy for him to be ranked in the top nine.”

“Of course! He’s undoubtedly stronger than He Qian. Moreover, he possesses a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon as well!”

“Royal Grade Celestial Weapon? Really?”

“That’s right. Rumor has it that the City Governor of Passage City has five or six Royal Grade Celestial Weapons. Do you think he won’t give Huang Jia Long a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon to fight for a place to enter the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm?”

“That’s true.”

Huang Jia Long was the fourth son of Huang Yuan Fei, the City Governor of Passage City and the strongest person below Celestial Kings in the Supporting Fall Nation.

Due to Huang Jia Long’s status and strength, he captured everyone’s attention as soon as he appeared.

Huang Jia Long's opponent, a skinny middle-aged man who was a peak Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial, smiled bitterly as soon as he saw Huang Jia Long. Although he had completely mastered his Celestial Methods and Divine Abilities, they were only of the heaven grade. Additionally, he only possessed a Duke Grade Celestial Weapon while Huang Jia Long most likely possessed a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon. For this reason, he felt he was weaker than Huang Jia Long even though their cultivation bases were the same.

With all these thoughts in mind, the middle-aged man said decisively as soon as he saw Huang Jia Long, "I surrender." As soon as he walked out of the battlefield, he began to study the remaining eight battlefields. After all, he could still challenge the other battlefields.

The middle-aged man had surrendered because he knew it was impossible for him to defeat Huang Jia Long. It was more practical for him to surrender and preserve his strength before he moved on to the next battle.

Huang Jia Long's expression remained calm as he stood with his hands resting on his back. He was clearly not surprised by this development. He briefly looked at his surroundings before he closed his eyes to wait for the next challenger.

It did not take long before an hour had almost passed.

"As expected of City Governor Huang's son! He didn't even need to fight, and his opponent directly surrendered! No one would be so bold as to challenge him."

"Among the Supporting Fall Nation's Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials, the only one who's a match for him is the fourth prince."

"That's right. If the fourth prince is not making a move, is there a point for others to make a move?"

At the same time, many people around Huang Yuan Fei, the City Governor of Passage City, began to compliment Huang Jia Long in an attempt to flatter Huang Yuan Fei.

Huang Yuan Fei only nodded indifferently in response. He was not overly enthusiastic, unlike the Clan Leader of He Clan.

"I don't think anyone's going to challenge Young Master Huang."

"With this, there's one place less to enter the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm."

With one hour almost gone, most people did not doubt the second person who would be granted entry to the Southern Heaven Ancient Realm would be Huang Jia Long.

At this moment...

Swoosh!

In just a flash, Duan Ling Tian flew onto Huang Jia Long's battlefield and stood across Huang Jia Long whose eyes were closed.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian entered the battlefield, Huang Jia Long opened his eyes. A hint of surprise could be seen in his eyes when he looked at Duan Ling Tian. He would not be surprised if the Fourth

Prince of the Supporting Fall Nation had stepped forward to challenge him, but how could he not be taken aback to see a stranger had come to challenge him? Moreover, after probing his challenger, he discovered his challenger was not even 100 years old. He asked, "You... You're challenging me? Do you really think someone who's not even 100 years old will be able to defeat me?"

Duan Ling Tian, naturally, attracted everyone's attention by challenging Huang Jia Long. When the spectators heard Huang Jia Long's words, their eyes widened in shock as they instinctively probed Duan Ling Tian with their Divine Consciousness.

"It's true! He's not even 100 years old!"

"What's going through this young man's mind? He dares to challenge Young Master Huang even though he's not even 100 years old! Is he looking for trouble?"

"Wait... Although he's not even 100 years old, he should be an Overarching Heaven Supreme Celestial as well, right?"

"Although one's cultivation base won't be checked when registering for the competition, it's a known rule that only Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestials are allowed to participate. It's a violation of the rule to participate if one's not an Overarching Heaven Supreme Celestial!"

"That's right. The punishment for violating this rule is death!"

When the spectators discovered Duan Ling Tian's age, many of them doubted Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base. Due to the Profound Divine Metal in his body, no one could discern his cultivation base. Since there was no shortage of secret techniques to conceal one's cultivation base in the Devata Realms, the spectators did not think much of being unable to sense his cultivation base.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Huang Jia Long and calmly said, "If you have any Royal Grade Celestial Weapon, use them... You should use all your best moves against me... I'll let you attack me twice before I start to attack. Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't have a chance to attack at all..."

Apart from Liu Guang Lin, everyone was shocked by Duan Ling Tian's words.

Not only was this young man challenging Huang Jia Long, but he even asked Huang Jia Long to use his Royal Grade Celestial Weapon and strongest moves. Additionally, he even said he was going to let Huang Jia Long attack twice before he began to attack?

After a beat, the sounds of laughter rang in the air. Duan Ling Tian's words invoked laughter and contempt from the people. Many of them looked at Duan Ling Tian disdainfully, as though he was an idiot, as they began to discuss among themselves.

"Brat, are you arrogant or stupid?"

"He's seeking death!"

"Where did a brat who has yet to reach 100 years old get the courage to say something like this?"

"What a joke!"

On the contrary, Huang Jia Long's expression was solemn. He noticed the dismissive way Duan Ling Tian had looked at him as though he was not even worthy of Duan Ling Tian's attention. In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian had to be a stupidly arrogant person or someone who was genuinely strong. His instinct told him Duan Ling Tian was not arrogantly stupid.

Whoosh!

The spectators were still jeering when Duan Ling Tian suddenly raised his hand. An umbrella appeared in his hand immediately. This umbrella was a Royal Grade Celestial Weapons that he obtained in the Little World that Huan'er's grandaunt left behind. Before he even sent his Celestial Origin Energy into the umbrella, it was already shining with a mysterious light and exuding a chilling aura.

The bursts of laughter in the surroundings stopped immediately.

"A Royal Grade Celestial Weapon!"

"It's... It's a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon!"

Most people could tell with just a glance that the umbrella in Duan Ling Tian's hand was a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon. After all, quite a few of them had a certain standing in society. Those who were unaware were, naturally, made aware after listening to the words of those in the know. Those who were laughing at Duan Ling Tian earlier were now looking at Duan Ling Tian in shock and disbelief.

This arrogant and stupid young man possessed a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon?

"I see." As soon as Duan Ling Tian took out his Royal Grade Celestial Weapon, Huang Jia Long confirmed his suspicion that Duan Ling Tian was not arrogant nor was he an idiot. Nevertheless, he did not think Duan Ling Tian was serious about letting him attack twice first. He stared at Duan Ling Tian as a seven-foot-long spear that was shrouded in a mysterious energy appeared in his hand.

Chapter 2940: It's Him?! He's The One Who Killed Hao'er?

'A bunch of idiots!' When Liu Guang Lin heard the others laughing at Duan Ling Tian, he cursed inwardly. Just because Duan Ling Tian was not even 100 years old, they assumed he would not be able to defeat Huang Jia Long, the fourth son of Huang Yuan Fei, the City Governor of Passage City.

"Hm?" All of sudden, Liu Guang Lin sensed the Divine Consciousness of a One Basic Celestial Duke probing him. His expression darkened as he turned to look at the person who probed him. As it turned out, it was a middle-aged who sat behind him.

"Sorry, brother. I didn't expect you to be a One Basic Celestial Duke like me." The middle-aged man smiled sheepishly when he saw Liu Guang Lin's displeased expression. He had assumed Liu Guang Lin's cultivation base was weaker than his so he was certain Liu Guang Lin would not be able to detect his Divine Consciousness. Who knew Liu Guang Lin was also a One Basic Celestial Duke?

"Curious?" Liu Guang Lin frowned.

"Previously, I overheard you addressing the young man on the battlefield as master. Based on that, I assumed your cultivation base should be lower than his. Who would've thought you're a One Basic

Celestial Duke?” the middle-aged answered honestly. He was puzzled. Why would Liu Guang Lin address someone who was weaker than him as master? The purple-clad young man was not even 100 years old, and he could not be stronger than a One Basic Celestial Duke. Otherwise, he would be knowingly violating the rules of the Southern Heaven Combat by participating even though he was not an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. He would definitely be punished by the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation.

“Who says my master has a higher cultivation base than me?” Liu Guang Lin glanced at the middle-aged man coldly before turning away and ignoring the middle-aged man.

Back on the battlefield, Huang Jia Long brought out his Royal Grade Celestial Weapon, a seven-foot-long spear, as soon as he saw Duan Ling Tian bringing out a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon. The spear was bright red and was shrouded by a mysterious energy. It looked as though flames were dancing around the spear.

“That’s the Passage City Governor’s Mansion’s Royal Grade Celestial Weapon, the Fire Cloud Spear.”

“I didn’t expect City Governor Huang to give his fourth son this Royal Grade Celestial Weapon. It seems like he really favors Huang Jia Long.”

“That’s right. Among the Royal Grade Celestial Weapons he owns, the Fire Cloud Spear definitely ranks in the top three!”

“It’s hardly surprising that Young Master Huang has a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon or the Fire Cloud Spear... I want to know where this purple-clad young man came from? How did he obtain a Royal Grade Celestial Weapons?!”

“I’ve never seen him before... Perhaps, he’s a disciple of some elusive powerhouse?”

After Huang Jia Long brought out his Royal Grade Celestial Weapon, the spectators began to discuss among themselves. Even the participants on the other battlefields reached an agreement and stopped their fights to look at Duan Ling Tian and Huang Jia Long. Many of them tried to guess Duan Ling Tian’s identity. After Duan Ling Tian brought out his Royal Grade Celestial Weapon, no one dared to call him an idiot anymore. Nevertheless, they still thought Duan Ling Tian was arrogant. So what if Duan Ling Tian owned a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon? Huang Jia Long possessed a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon as well! Moreover, Huang Jia Long was a peak Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial who had mastered a double-trait Duke Grade Celestial Method and Divine Ability. Apart from that, Huang Jia Long had also mastered his assistive Duke Grade Celestial Method.

The tension between Huang Jia Long and Duan Ling Tian was about to reach its peak when an elegant figure finally made its belated appearance at the royal seats.

“Beloved, what took you so long?” The Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation smiled at the newcomer. He patted the seat next to him, gesturing for the newcomer to take a seat next to him. It was clear the seat had been reserved for the newcomer.

“Greetings, Imperial Concubine Lan!”

Everyone in the royal seats, including the fourth prince, rose to their feet and greeted the newcomer before turning their attention back to the battlefield.

“My apologies, Your Majesty. My eldest brother came to see me in the palace this morning.” The beautiful woman who had just arrived, Imperial Concubine Lan, was the emperor’s favorite concubine in recent years. With the emperor’s favor, she could be considered as one of the most powerful women in the Imperial Palace.

“Your eldest brother? Is it for Hao’er again?” The Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation asked.

“Yes.” The beautiful woman nodded. Soon after, tears began to stream down her face. “My eldest couldn’t bear it any longer. This morning, he used our clan’s secret technique to reveal the face of Hao’er’s killer! The price of using the technique is steep. From now on, he will no longer make any progress in his cultivation base.”

Upon seeing the tears that kept falling down Imperial Concubine Lan’s face, the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation felt distressed on her behalf. Before he shifted his attention back to the battlefield, he patted her hand comfortingly and grimly said, “I’m sorry to hear that. However, since we know what the killer looks like now, it won’t be difficult to find him as long as he’s still in the Supporting Fall Nation! Ask your eldest brother to send the portrait of Hao’er’s killer to the palace after the Southern Heaven Combat ends. I’ll ask my men to make more copies and distribute them! Hao’er was my nephew as well... I’ll avenge him...”

“Thank you, Your Majesty!” The beautiful woman hurriedly expressed her gratitude as she wiped her tears away; a smile began to bloom on her face. Then, she followed his line of sight and looked at one of the battlefields.

“Isn’t he the fourth son of City Governor Huang from Passage City? He’s the most outstanding one among City Governor Huang’s sons, right? He entered the battlefield so soon?” Imperial Concubine Lan was surprised to see Huang Jia Long.

“It’s not just that. It seems like he has met an interesting opponent. His opponent is a young man who’s not even 100 years old. Moreover, the young man owns a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon as well. I wonder whose disciples he is...” the Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation said as he studied Duan Ling Tian. He would never believe someone who had not even reached 100 years old and possessed a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon did not have an extraordinary background.

“He’s not even 100 years old, and he owns a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon?” Imperial Concubine Lan was surprised. She shifted her attention from Huang Jia Long to Duan Ling Tian immediately. As soon as her eyes landed on Duan Ling Tian, they widened in horror. She had seen him before! In fact, she had just seen him this morning. “He’s...”

Imperial Concubine Lan’s clan was not a powerful clan in the Supporting Fall Nation. Her clan possessed a usually useless secret technique called the Blood Catalyst Secret Technique. At a steep price, one would be able to find the killer of one’s immediate family such as a parent or a child. If two or more of one’s children died at nearly the same time, the technique would only reveal the killer of the child that died recently. The price of using this technique was to have one’s cultivation base stagnate forever. In

other words, one was trading away one's future in exchange for information! To her knowledge, her eldest brother was the third person in the clan's thousands of years long history to use the secret technique.

'He's... Hao'er's killer?' Imperial Concubine decided to send a Communication Celestial Talisman to her eldest brother. She needed her brother to confirm it. After all, she was rather confused. Since the purple-clad young man was participating in the Southern Heaven Combat, it meant that he was only an Overarching Heavenly Supreme Celestial. Even if he was capable of killing her nephew, how could he have killed the Three Talents Celestial King who was supposed to protect her nephew? After mulling over it, her doubts disappeared. 'Maybe his subordinate did it...'

The Emperor of the Supporting Fall Nation was so focused on the battlefield that he failed to notice the abnormalities of Imperial Concubine Lan's behavior.

Imperial Concubine Lan decided to stay silent for now. She suppressed her anger and waited for her eldest brother's arrival.

Meanwhile, on the battlefield.

Huang Jia Long calmly said, "I'd like to see what tricks you have up your sleeves that give you such confidence!" As soon as he finished speaking, his body flickered out of sight as he moved toward Duan Ling Tian at lightning speed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Huang Jia Long moved like the wind as his Celestial Origin Energy surged out his body. His Celestial Origin Energy looked like a golden dragon as it circled him. He thrust his seven-foot-long spear out at Duan Ling Tian. Golden energies similar to dragons appeared around his spear as well, and at the tip, blood-red lightning bolts flashed.

Faced with an opponent who also owned a Royal Grade Celestial Weapon and seemed confident of his strength, Huang Jia Long did not hold back and attacked with all his might. As the saying went, 'Even a lion would use all its strength when hunting a mere bunny'. He did not underestimate his opponent even though his opponent was not even 100 years old.

Faced with Huang Jia Long's ferocious attack, Duan Ling Tian let go of his umbrella and merely said, "I said earlier that I'll allow you to attack twice first. If you can't breach my defenses in two moves, I'll start to attack. If I can't defeat you in one move, I'll admit defeat." As soon as he finished speaking, his Celestial Origin Energy that he intentionally suppressed to the level of an Overarching Heaven Supreme Celestial surged out his body before it transformed into a golden Buddha silhouette that was surrounded by dark purple energy. The purple and the golden color looked brilliant as they shone together.