

SOVEREIGN 471

Chapter 471: Whose Bones?

"Little Gold, what's up?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse on his shoulder as he asked curiously.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse raised its little head and gazed towards the distance on the right.

Duan Ling Tian followed the little gold mouse's gaze to look over, he saw an area coiled around by black mist, and he was utterly unable to see clearly what was there.

"Have you noticed something?" Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force extended out, yet he felt as if it was like a stone sinking into the ocean, and he didn't notice anything.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, didn't you feel it? The aura that's emitted from there is too terrifying..." The little gold mouse's immature voice of a young girl entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears and into contained a trace of terror mixed within.

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, then curiously walked towards that place, and his entire body merged into the mist.

Duan Ling Tian's vision was obstructed within the mist, and he was only able to use his Spiritual Force to check the path before him.

However, Spiritual Force wasn't an eye after all. It was only able to tell Duan Ling Tian if there was a swamp ahead, but was unable to point Duan Ling Tian in the right direction.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, go right." Fortunately, the little gold mouse's voice sounded out, and it allowed Duan Ling Tian to not have to be a blind man any longer.

Under the little gold mouse's guidance, Duan Ling Tian arrived beside a strange enormous pit.

This was an enormous pit that was deep to the point the bottom couldn't be seen, and black mist coiled within it.

"Hey!" Duan Ling Tian yelled towards the enormous pit, and his echo only resounded back after the time of a few breaths.

So deep!

Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, it's... It's inside." The little gold mouse's voice transmission seemed to contain a trace of trembling.

"The aura that causes you to feel afraid is coming from within this enormous pit?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse and frowned. "Little Gold, you wouldn't have sensed wrongly, right?"

The little gold mouse shook her head. "No... It's inside. Big Brother Ling Tian, if you don't believe me, I'll take you down to go take a look." As soon as she finished speaking, the little gold mouse became the size of a small hill.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded, as the little gold mouse's words had aroused his curiosity, and he really wanted to know exactly what was within the enormous pit as it was actually able to cause fear in the fearless little gold mouse.

As far as he was concerned, this was an unbelievable thing.

The enormous pit was extremely huge, and it was capable of completely accommodating the little gold mouse's body after she's enlarged herself.

The little gold mouse carried Duan Ling Tian to slowly descend in the enormous pit...

"Have we not arrived yet?" After 15 minutes, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the little gold mouse was still slowly descending and he couldn't refrain from asking.

"Almost," said the little gold mouse via voice transmission.

Finally, after the time for another ten plus breaths of air, the little gold mouse's speed finally slowed down. "Big Brother Ling Tian, look!"

Duan Ling Tian looked downwards under the guidance of the little gold mouse.

With just a glance, he'd noticed that within the dim enormous pit, there was actually a cave that could accommodate an adult on the side of the pit's wall...

Accurately speaking, it was a cave passageway.

"Eh." In next to no time, a flower that was at the side of the entrance to the cave attracted Duan Ling Tian's attention.

This was a flower that was pitch-black like ink, and because of its color, it almost merged into one with the wall of the enormous pit. Because of being far away from it earlier, Duan Ling Tian didn't notice it.

Now, along with the little gold mouse stopping, Duan Ling Tian just happened to be at the same height as the entrance to the cave entrance, and he could clearly see the outline of this black flower.

After searching along the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian recognized this flower.

"Serene Epiphyllum!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted as he never expected that this was the Serene Epiphyllum.

Although it was the first time he'd seen the Serene Epiphyllum, it wasn't the first time he'd heard of it.

All those years ago, his mother had told him before that more than 20 years ago, it was precisely because of the Serene Epiphyllum that his deadbeat dad had ventured deep into the Swamp of Death... And there has been no news of him ever since.

Now, 20 years had passed and he'd actually encountered a Serene Epiphyllum.

"It's truly as the saying goes, casually sticking a willow branch into the ground, yet the willow became a shade..." Duan Ling Tian emitted a bitter laugh, then he picked the Serene Epiphyllum.

The Serene Epiphyllum was an exceedingly valuable medicinal material.

It was priceless!

The refinement of many special medicinal pills more or less required using it.

Hu!

Duan Ling Tian observed the entrance into the cave for a while, and noticed there was nothing else before flashing to enter the cave passageway.

Meanwhile, the little gold mouse shrunk once again and following him to enter the cave passageway before descending onto Duan Ling Tian's shoulder.

"What place is this?" Duan Ling Tian walked along the cave passageway, it became darker the further in he travelled, and it soon became pitch-black.

Hiss!

With a raise of his hand, a Weapon Flame raged and leaped about on his hand, illuminating the entire cave.

Duan Ling Tian followed along the passageway to continue on inwards, and he'd walked for an entire hour before he became slightly impatient. "Exactly what damnable place is this?"

All along the way here, Duan Ling Tian was able to sense that the terrain was ceaselessly lowering.

His preliminary estimation was that he was estimated to be 1,000 meters underground.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, that aura is getting closer and closer..." The little gold mouse's voice sounded out, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to heave a sigh of relief as he finally had something to look forward to.

Finally, another half an hour had passed when Duan Ling Tian turned past a curve and noticed a white spot of light ahead...

"That's the exit?" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he quickened his pace.

Eventually, the white spot of light gradually enlarged and Duan Ling Tian had finally walked out of the cave passageway to enter a space that was as bright as day...

Accurately speaking, this space was a space similar to a hall in a palace.

The hall was resplendent and magnificent, and it was like an underground palace.

On the ceiling, nine gigantic Luminous Pearls were set there, and the light in the hall was exactly from them.

"Any one of these Luminous Pearls are more than double the size of the Luminous Pearl the Phoenix Nest City's Chang Clan's Patriarch gave me that day! Any one of these are extremely valuable." At the same time that Duan Ling Tian gaped, his eyes lit up.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian moved his eyes from the nine Luminous Pearls and shot it at the hall.

A skeleton lay at the side of the hall, and it attracted Duan Ling Tian's attention.

There were clothes on the skeleton, yet it had become ruined from experiencing endless years.

From the structure of the skeleton, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that it belonged to a male. "Who is this? Why is he here?" Curiosity emerged in Duan Ling Tian's heart and he carefully sized the skeleton up.

In next to no time, he noticed that the chest bone of the skeleton had actually shattered, and it was as if it was shattered by a punch from someone...

"Big Brother Ling Tian, what's this?" The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Only now did Duan Ling Tian notice that the little gold mouse had left his shoulder since an unknown time and had descended on the side of the skeleton. Now, she's grabbed out a command token that was suffused with dust from the waist of the skeleton....

Duan Ling Tian's face went ghastly pale when he saw this command token.

A clear word 'Duan' was inscribed on the front of the command token.

"It's the command token of the Duan Clan!" Duan Ling Tian held up the command token, then took a deep breath before turning it over.

Atop it, the word 'direct' was extremely conspicuous.

Duan Clan direct descendant disciple!

Duan Ling Tian had seen this type of command token, the Duan Clan's Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo, the Grand Elder, Duan Zhen, and the Duan Clan's Fourth Master, Duan Ru Ming, all carried it with them.

It was the command token that was uniformly adorned by direct descendant disciples of the Duan Clan!

"Could it be...?" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as his heartbeat abruptly quickened, and his gaze descended onto the skeleton once again.

Could it be that this was his deadbeat dad, Duan Ru Feng?

For a time, a bitter smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

If the skeleton really was his deadbeat dad, then although it was unlikely that he would be sad, he couldn't help from feeling a slight sense of loss...

After all, his mother had always firmly believed that his deadbeat dad was still alive.

"Squeak squeak~" Right at this moment, the little gold mouse cried out once again.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, Spatial Ring... It's a Spatial Ring." Duan Ling Tian's gaze shot at the right hand of the skeleton when he heard the little gold mouse's voice transmission, and on the right hand was a dark bronze Spatial Ring.

Duan Ling Tian removed the Spatial Ring and established ownership by dripping his blood on it.

"I hope there's something to prove the identity of this skeleton within this Spatial Ring..." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, and his mood became even more perturbed.

The thing he was most worried of right now was that this skeleton really was his deadbeat dad, as once it was confirmed, he didn't know how sad his mother would be.

"Even if it's proven that he really is that deadbeat dad of mine, I have to lock this secret away within me!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as he said to himself.

He didn't want to make his mother sad.

At least, his mother held a trace of hope in her heart, and allowing this trace of hope to accompany his mother all through her lifetime would perhaps be the best choice.

With a command of his thoughts, Duan Ling Tian started looking through the things within the Spatial Ring.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up. "A letter! There's actually a letter in this Spatial Ring... Regardless of if this letter was written by someone to the owner of the Spatial Ring or the owner of the Spatial Ring had written it to someone else, it would surely be signed!"

A letter appeared with a raise of his hand.

This was a letter that had been torn open.

"It ought to be a letter written by someone to the original owner of this Spatial Ring." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, then opened the letter to read it.

The starting of the letter was the addressing of the other person to the original owner of the Spatial Ring...

"Duan You?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the words 'Lord Duan You' at the beginning of the letter, and his eyes squinted.

Duan You!

A direct descendant disciple of the Duan Clan.

"Could it be that he's the Half-step Void Stage martial artist from the Duan Clan that had come to the Swamp of Death all those years ago to look for my deadbeat dad?" This thought emerged in Duan Ling Tian's heart at the first possible moment.

After the thought emerged, he was even more convinced.

"No matter if it's him or not... I can be sure that this skeleton isn't that deadbeat dad of mine." Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief and felt slightly fortunate.

Although he didn't know what that deadbeat dad of his encountered all those years ago, since he hadn't seen the remains of his deadbeat dad, it also meant that there was a chance that deadbeat dad of his was still alive...

Of course, it was also possible that he was swallowed by the swamp.

But this was only a possibility.

"Little Gold, the aura you spoke of earlier that made you feel fear came from here?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian remembered the reason he'd entered the cave passageway, and he looked at the little gold mouse as he asked.

Chapter 472: Unlucky 'Ghost'!

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse hurriedly nodded, then leaped to the side of the hall and pointer towards a broken stone tablet and said via voice transmission. "Big Brother Ling Tian, the aura is inside this... However, that aura vanished not long after we arrived, as if it concealed itself."

"So strange?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he heard the little gold mouse's voice transmission, then he took large strides to arrive before the broken stone tablet.

"This stone tablet..." Duan Ling Tian squatted down, wanting to lift up the stone tablet, yet he noticed that the little tablet seemed to be connected to the entire hall.

However, Duan Ling Tian's extended Spiritual Force instead told him that this broken stone tablet was separate from the hall.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, the muscles on his entire body bulged up as he grabbed onto the stone tablet with both his hands.

Subsequently, the entire strength in his body exploded out!

But, even then, his strength of 1,011 ancient mammoths was still unable to move the stone tablet in the slightest.

"Exactly how heavy is this stone tablet?" Duan Ling Tian was astounded, then he extended his hand out to knock the stone tablet as he swiftly searched through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, yet in the end, he was unable to find any clues relating to the materials the stone tablet was made of.

In other words, even if the Rebirth Martial Emperor was still alive, he would also be unable to recognize the materials this stone tablet was made from.

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, even the heaviest stone on Cloud Continent was far lighter than this broken stone tablet before him.

This stone tablet was only a small piece, yet it was already heavy to the extent that Duan Ling Tian wasn't able to move it in the slightest.

"Little Gold, see if you can move this stone tablet." Duan Ling Tian looked at the nearby little gold mouse.

As far as he was concerned, Little Gold was a third level Void Prying Stage demon beast, and Little Gold strength was stronger than him as well.

The little gold mouse swiftly ran over when she heard this, but, even when the little gold mouse fully exploded forth with her strength of 4,000 ancient mammoth, she was still similarly unable to move the stone tablet in the slightest.

"Exactly what stone tablet is this?" Duan Ling Tian gasped when he saw this scene.

After all, the strength of one ancient mammoth was comparably to the strength of 10,000 pounds.

The strength of 4,000 ancient mammoths was comparably to the strength of 40 million pounds!

What sort of notion was 40 million pounds?

If converted to the ton unit of weight measurement in his previous life, it was 20,000 tons...

"The weight of this stone tablet exceeds 20,000 tons?" Duan Ling Tian was completely dumbstruck as he gazed at the stone tablet before him.

"Squeak squeak~" Right at this moment, the little gold mouse's enraged cry sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Swish!

Subsequently, he saw a sword light flash over to fiercely strike the stone tablet.

It was precisely the little gold mouse utilizing her entire strength, her grade five spirit weapon, and her Half-step Advanced Lightning Force to attack the stone tablet

Bang!

The sword strike that contained the strength of 6,500 ancient mammoths struck onto the stone tablet, and the terrifying force swept up all the dust on the floor of the hall.

"Squeak squeak~~" The little gold mouse's helpless cry sounded out as the dust settled down.

Duan Ling Tian looked towards the stone tablet and his eyes sprung open like saucers as he was inexplicably shocked. "This... Exactly what materials is this stone tablet made of? A stroke strike that contained the strength of 6,500 ancient mammoths had struck it, yet it didn't leave behind a single mark!"

After all, the little gold mouse's sword strike had left behind a conspicuous white mark even on the scale armor of the Crimson Armadillo that possessed heaven defying hardness.

But now, the little gold mouse had exerted her full strength yet didn't leave behind any marks on the stone tablet.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, this stone platform is too hard... I can't do anything." The little gold mouse's small head drooped, then she dejectedly stood to the side after putting away her grade five spirit sword.

"I saw." Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly, then extended his hand to pat the stone tablet, and he didn't notice anything wrong with it.

The entire stone tablet was icy cold and extremely strange words were engraved on it, and Duan Ling Tian didn't recognize a single word. "What words are these? It seems to not be the words used commonly on Cloud Continent..."

Under his helplessness, Duan Ling Tian could only search through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

However, according to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, even the Rebirth Martial Emperor who'd experienced two lifetimes had never seen this type of words.

"Even the Rebirth Martial Emperor hasn't seen these words before..." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be amazed, and he was able to realize how unordinary this stone tablet was.

"Based on the gap on this stone tablet, it should be lacking less than half..." Duan Ling Tian placed his hand on the stone tablet, and his hand felt cold as if he was touching an ice cube.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian couldn't bear it any longer, and his Spiritual Force swept out to envelop this broken stone tablet as he wanted he wanted to see if he could use his Spiritual Force to sense the profundities of this stone tablet...

Right at the instant Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force touched the stone tablet.

An unexpected event suddenly occurred!

Hu!

Duan Ling Tian felt a gloomy wind assault him, then his Spiritual Force shook as a Spiritual Force that caused him to feel suffocated surged out from the stone tablet to follow along his Spiritual Force and swept towards his soul.

A trace of despair emerged in Duan Ling Tian's heart without rhyme nor reason.

The strength of this Spiritual Force completely exceeded the scope of his understanding...

Even the Spiritual Force of Elder Kong from Phoenix Nest City wasn't worth mentioning when compared with this Spiritual Force, and it was like the difference between heaven and earth.

"Even the Rebirth Martial Emperor at his prime might not have a Spiritual Force that's this strong!" Instantly, many thoughts flashed past Duan Ling Tian's mind.

"Who exactly are you?" Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force shook as he communicated with the strong Spiritual Force that had touched his Spiritual Force.

Accurately speaking, the thing that swept towards his soul via his Spiritual Force ought to be an extremely formidable 'soul'...

Duan Ling Tian was extremely familiar of the feeling he had now.

All those years ago, when he'd just come to this world from earth and had possessed Duan Ling Tian's body, the soul of the Rebirth Martial Emperor that was concealed deep within Duan Ling Tian's soul had once given him a similar feeling.

However, at this instant, he had a clear intuition.

Even the soul of the Rebirth Martial Emperor at that time seemed to be far inferior to the strength of this soul that had swept towards him.

"The Rebirth Martial Emperor was an existence that stood at the peak of Cloud Continent... His soul had experienced two lifetimes and was even tempered to an extremely terrifying degree! During his second lifetime, it was even to the extent that not a single Martial Emperor Stage expert was able to receive a single Spiritual Force Attack from the Rebirth Martial Emperor! The strength of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's soul is imaginable from this."

"Could it be that I'm mistaken?" This thought had only just emerged in Duan Ling Tian's heart when he felt the extremely strong soul had already entered his mind.

At the same time, a gloomy, loud, and clear voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's soul. "Kid! You can only blame yourself for being unfortunate! If it wasn't for your soul touching the Devilseal Tablet, it would be impossible for my primary soul to leave the Devilseal Tablet... I really have to thank you properly."

"Now, I've escaped the Devilseal Tablet, so long as I destroy your soul and occupy your body... I'll be able to go look for my secondary soul. At that time, when my primary soul returns to the side of my secondary soul, I'll be able to annihilate that stupid fellow! HAHAAAA!" Along with this arrogant and wanton voice sounding out, Duan Ling Tian's soul shook intensely.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's extended Spiritual Force completely dispersed along with the trembling of his soul.

"No!!!" Duan Ling Tian's face went ghastly pale as he shouted out miserably.

Once his soul of destroyed, it would also mean that he would completely vanish from the world.

Even if his body was still alive, it was only a shell and wasn't him any longer.

But everything that was happening now wasn't something that Duan Ling Tian was able to control.

In Duan Ling Tian's senses, the strong soul that swept towards his soul was simply even stronger than the soul of the Rebirth Martial Emperor that day.

Bang!

Finally, the extremely strong soul collided with Duan Ling Tian's soul.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's body shook and he felt dizzy.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian who thought his consciousness would be destroyed noticed to his astonishment that his shaking soul was ceaselessly stabilizing and recovering...

In the end, the unwell feeling completely vanished.

"Eh?" Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the strong soul from before seemed to have suddenly vanished without a trace.

Raging thunder yet a tiny shower.

"Could it be...?" To Duan Ling Tian this scene was similarly so familiar.

"Could it be that he suffered a similar fate as the Rebirth Martial Emperor at that time... Suffering some sort of restraint from the law of the world because of my soul doesn't belong to this world, so he didn't succeed? Not only did he not succeed, he instead lost his own soul in the process?" Duan Ling Tian had a strange expression when he thought up to this point.

"What an unlucky 'ghost'!" Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief and revealed a slightly complacent smile. "So what if your soul is strong? Trying to destroy my soul is simply like seeking death! Looks like the Rebirth Martial Emperor has a companion."

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you... Your current appearance is extremely annoying." Right at this moment, the little gold mouse looked at him in all seriousness as she sent him a voice transmission.

The smile on Duan Ling Tian's face froze when he heard this, and he was slightly embarrassed.

At the same time, at an extremely distant place, in an extremely luxurious and magnificent palace that was on a 'floating island' that hung in midair.

Suddenly.

"HAHAHAHA! Hei Ming, I truly never expected that you're so unfortunate, even your primary soul was destroyed by someone." A wave of unrestrained loud laughter of freedom sounded out from within the palace.

Subsequently, the airflow in the sky scattered about as a tall figure abruptly appeared in the sky above the magnificent palace.

This was a young man.

The young man wore azure clothes, his face exceedingly handsome with a perfectly contoured outline, and he possessed a graceful bearing.

His pair of sword shaped eyebrows erect and gave off a dignified aura.

His pair of calm eyes seemed to have azure colored strong winds leaping about within, and his sharp gaze seemed to be able to penetrate everything.

Presently, the young man's face was filled with extreme joy.

As if he hadn't been so happy in a long time.

Suddenly, the distant air roiled.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures that were exceedingly swift appeared before the young man at almost the exact same time.

This was two old men.

One wearing blue clothes, the other wearing red clothed.

"Mansion Lord." The two old men looked at the young man and were extremely humble.

"I'll be leaving for a period of time... During this period of time, both of you will be fully in charge of all the affairs of the Azure Cloud Mansion." The young man glanced lightly at the two old men, then shot out a command token with a raise of his hand.

On the command token was azure colored strong winds that twined together, seeming like an azure dragon.

Chapter 473: Devilseal Tablet

"Yes, Mansion Lord." After the red clothed old man received the command token, he responded respectfully with the blue clothed old man, and they didn't dare be disrespectful in the slightest.

The respect they had towards the young man came from their bones, it came from the depths of their souls...

Even if the young man wanted them to give up their lives, they wouldn't frown in the slightest.

Only because this was their Mansion Lord...

Their Mansion Lord possessed a supreme status within their hearts!

"Alright, both of you stand down!" The young man spoke indifferently, and at the instant he finished speaking, the figures of the two old men gradually shattered to vanish into thin air.

Their speeds very so swift that they only left behind two material afterimages.

For a time, one the young man remained in the air above the palace.

"It has been 20 years... During these 20 years, although my soul remained, but it was suppressed at all times. Now that Hei Ming's secondary soul has been obliterated along with his primary soul, I've finally regained control of my own body!" The young man's gaze was like a sword as he looked towards the distance, and his gaze revealed trace of sadness.

"Now that I think about it... It's been 23 years since I left." Unknowingly, a trace of moisture had appeared in the eyes of the young man, it was as if he'd recalled something and was extremely sad.

His expression was exceedingly complicated.

Sometimes it was filled with regret, sometimes it was filled with pity, and sometimes it was filled with self-blame...

Finally, the young man closed his eyes, and tears wet his face. "If I can choose... I'd rather choose the 23 years I lost and not this extraordinary strength!"

In the next moment, the young man didn't seem to have made any movements when his figure shattered...

It turned out that it was only an afterimage.

The Swamp of Death, within the depths of the enormous pit.

The cave passageway within the enormous pit was utterly concealed, not to mention that existence that was like a palace at the end of the cave passageway.

Presently, within the hall in the underground palace.

"The owner of that strong soul from before seemed to have said that was his primary soul? And he said something about a secondary soul... Looks like that wasn't his complete soul!" Duan Ling Tian stood on the spot and muttered.

"Yet that incomplete soul gave me an even stronger feeling than the Rebirth Martial Emperor all those years ago... But unfortunately, after his soul was obliterated, it didn't leave behind any memories, and this was something that was different to the Rebirth Martial Emperor." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, then closed his eyes as he recalled the dangerous scene from before.

In the end, he obtained an answer.

Perhaps, the reason he was able to fuse with the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor was because the Rebirth Martial Emperor's soul had been hiding within his current body for many years...

Whereas that strong soul was instead an absolute outsider.

"I was still too greedy... This time, being able to get my life back can be considered to be not bad." Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes, then sighed as he shook his head.

A man whose heart wasn't content was like a snake trying to swallow an elephant, and this saying was precisely speaking about his current situation.

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian's heart was filled shock towards that existence whose soul seemed to be ever stronger than the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he was similarly filled with curiosity.

He could imagine that the memories of such a formidable existence would surely be extremely rich.

If he was able to obtain the memories of the owner of that strong soul, it would undoubtedly be an extremely great gain.

Perhaps, he might even be able to obtain some things that was beyond his imagination.

After all, he felt that the strength of that soul was even stronger than the Rebirth Martial Emperor...

Finally, Duan Ling Tian came back to his senses, and his gaze once again descended onto the broken stone tablet. "According to the strong soul from before, this stone tablet seems to be the Devilseal Tablet... What exactly is the Devilseal Tablet?"

Duan Ling Tian raised his hand instinctively, wanting to grab the Devilseal Tablet to take a look at it.

Duan Ling Tian had only just stretched out his hand when a bitter smile appeared on the corners of his mouth, as he'd just remembered that even when the little gold mouse exerted her entire strength at the third level of the Void Prying Stage, she was still unable to shake this stone tablet in the slightest.

He would probably...

His thought hadn't finished emerging when it stopped abruptly.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes sprang wide open as he looked at the Devilseal Tablet that he held in his hand, and he was completely dumbstruck. "I... How could I possibly pick it up?"

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse stood at the side, and when she saw this scene, she was obviously shocked and said via voice transmission, "Big Brother Ling Tian, how did you do it? You're actually able to pick up this strange stone tablet..."

"I don't know as well." Duan Ling Tian shook his head then took a breath. "I didn't feel my strength become stronger... Then there's only one possibility, it's this stone tablet itself that has become light!"

"The stone tablet has become light?" The little gold mouse's figure flashed out to leap onto the stone tablet.

Subsequently, her claws held onto the stone tablet, and she actually carried it to fly up with her.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse that carried the stone tablet to fly up was extremely excited, and she didn't forget to send a voice transmission to Duan Ling Tian. "Big Brother Ling Tian, it has really become light... However, why would it suddenly become light?"

Right, why would it suddenly become light?

Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse that was carried flying by the little gold mouse, and his heart shook. "Could it be that it's because of that strong soul? Because that strong soul has left it, so this stone tablet has returned back to normal?"

Although it was difficult to understand, Duan Ling Tian could currently only think of this way to understand it.

"Devilseal Tablet... That fellow would be some sort of monster that was sealed within the stone tablet, right? Just because my Spiritual Force stretched into the Devilseal Tablet and opened a way out for him, so it allowed him to escape from the Devilseal Tablet?" When he recalled the events that occurred earlier and the words the owner of that strong soul said before he was obliterated, Duan Ling Tian was able to guess some things.

"If it's really like this, I've really lifted a rock only to drop it on my own feet.... Fortunately, my soul doesn't belong to this world and is protected by a certain type of law. Otherwise, I would have died for

sure earlier!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath once more, and he felt a slight lingering fear in his heart.

The scene from before was something that would be difficult for him to forget in his entire lifetime, and he didn't want to experience it for a second time...

"Such a matter was something that others might not encounter for their entire lifetimes, whereas I've instead encountered it twice... This luck of mine is truly heaven-defying." Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly.

Duan Ling Tian's surging feeling gradually eased up, then he received the mysterious Devilseal Tablet from the little gold mouse and studied it for a while. After he didn't discover anything, he casually tossed it into his Spatial Ring. "Forget it, I'll slowly study it in the future."

Although he didn't know what the Devilseal Tablet was nor what use it had, since the Devilseal Tablet was able to seal such a formidable soul, it ought to have its own special characteristics.

Subconsciously, Duan Ling Tian felt that this was a treasure, a rare treasure.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse searched the hall carefully for a moment, and when they didn't discover anything, they intended to leave.

Before they left, Duan Ling Tian asked the little gold mouse to take off the nine Luminous Pearls that were the only valuable thing in the hall.

When Duan Ling Tian bluntly put away all the nine Luminous Pearls into his Spatial Ring, the daylight was no more, and the entire hall fell into boundless darkness, extreme darkness...

The darkness didn't last for long as a strand of raging azure colored flame lit up on Duan Ling Tian's palm.

"Exactly what happened all those years ago...? This Senior Duan You was obviously killed by someone shattering his ribcage." Duan Ling Tian had a complicated gaze as he glanced at Duan You's bones. "I wonder if that deadbeat dad of mine is still alive... If he's still alive, then where would he have gone?"

Duan Ling Tian didn't hold any hope within his heart.

Duan You seemed to be that Half-step Void Stage ancestor of the Duan Clan.

Even a Half-step Void Stage expert had died within the Swamp of Death.

Whereas that deadbeat dad of his was only a martial artist that had just broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage all those years ago...

"Leaving you here can be considered as laying you to rest." Duan Ling Tian withdrew his gaze from the skeleton, then left the hall with the little gold mouse.

They would return to where they came from.

When they returned, Duan Ling Tian was already familiar with the cave passageway, so he sped up his footsteps and it wasn't even half an hour when he'd arrived at the exit.

"Little Gold, let's go back." Duan Ling Tian sat on the back of the little gold mouse that had enlarged herself, then they left the enormous pit and returned to the ground level of the Swamp of Death.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian continued searching deeper into the Swamp of Death.

In the end, he didn't find any clues relating to his father...

After spending over 10 days, Duan Ling Tian had practically turned the Swamp of Death inside out, yet he still didn't discover anything.

"Perhaps this is the best outcome." Duan Ling Tian left the Swamp of Death with the little gold mouse.

Presently, both of them were slightly exhausted.

During these 10 plus days of time, besides being unable to eat peacefully, they still had to constantly be on guard against the sneak attacks from the surrounding demon beasts...

"Big Brother Ling Tian, let's go to that nearby city and have a meal." The little gold mouse suggested outside the Swamp of Death, and her jade green eyes were filled with yearning.

"You little fellow, your mouth is itching again? As it happens, I want to find an inn to have a proper bath as well... Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian sat onto the soft back of the little gold mouse, then let the little gold mouse carry him and fly off.

Not long after, they'd arrived outside that city.

The Fair Sun County's City.

Duan Ling Tian brought along the little gold mouse that had shrunk to walk into the County City with large strides.

"This Fair Sun County's City is about the same as the Swallow Mountain County's City..." After walking into the city, Duan Ling Tian brought the little gold mouse along to merge into the unending stream of pedestrians and carriages, then he casually sized up the bustling Fair Sun County's City.

A County City was larger than an ordinary small city.

But compared to the Imperial City, it was instead greatly inferior.

Duan Ling Tian found an inn nearby the bustling trade market at the center of the city, then took a bath and changed his clothes before heading to a nearby restaurant with the little gold mouse.

Duan Ling Tian sat at a table that was by the window, and after he picked a few dishes, he looked out towards the bustling stream of people on the streets outside. "It's truly bustling."

"Hmm?" Suddenly, seeming to have noticed something, Duan Ling Tian looked towards the door of the restaurant.

Presently, a man and a woman were walking in shoulder to shoulder.

The young man was around the age of 30, with an arrogant expression as if he looked down on everyone.

Whereas the person that attracted Duan Ling Tian's attention now wasn't this young man, but was instead the other young woman.

Chapter 474: Mo Tu

"Tong Li!" Duan Ling Tian recognized the young woman that was around the age of 25 with a single glance...

Tong Li, the young woman he'd taught a lesson when he'd just arrived at the Imperial City all those years ago.

Only later on did he know that this Tong Li was actually the cousin sister of the Imperial Family's Fifth Prince.

At that time, Tong Li had tried to make things difficult for him on many occasions, and even the Fifth Prince had wanted to take his life many times...

Unfortunately for them, they didn't succeed from the beginning until the end.

In the end, no matter if it was Tong Li or the Fifth Prince, both of them came to no good end.

Tong Li's cultivation was crippled by him.

As for the Fifth Prince, he instead died within the Imperial Palace's Throne Room.

"No wonder I felt the Fair Sun County was slightly familiar since the beginning... Isn't this Tong Li the daughter of the Fair Sun County's Governor?" Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding, and he couldn't help but recall the scenes that occurred in the restaurant in the outer city of the Imperial City all those years ago.

At that time, after he'd taught Tong Li a lesson, he'd heard someone mention Tong Li's identity right away.

"The two of us really have fate between us." Unknowingly, a strange smile had appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

Right at this moment, Tong Li who'd just walked into the restaurant noticed that a burning gaze was staring at her, and it caused her to frown as her face sank.

She was the daughter of the Fair Sun County's Governor. Who dared be so audacious?

Tong Li's gaze that was sharp as a sword fiercely pierced towards the owner of the burning gaze.

However, when Tong Li's gaze encountered the person, it was as if she'd seen a ghost, and her face went ghastly pale as her body started trembling intensely.

"It's him, it's him..." The scenes from before seemed as if they were before her eyes, yet no hatred was able to emerge from Tong Li's heart, and all that emerged was terror.

The current status and identity of the person before her wasn't something that she could shake.

Even her biggest backer, her cousin brother the Fifth Prince had allegedly been overthrown by this person a few years ago...

"Tong Li, long time no see." When he saw an 'acquaintance,' Duan Ling Tian would naturally greet the acquaintance, and he directly sent a voice transmission into Tong Li's ears.

Tong Li seemed as if she was struck by lightning when she heard Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission, and her expression was ghastly pale.

"Li, what's wrong?" Right at this moment, the young man who walked shoulder to shoulder with Tong Li noticed something was wrong with Tong Li.

He followed Tong Li's gaze to look over, and his gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian as well.

His face couldn't help but sink. "Li, do you know him? Do you want me to help you teach him a lesson?"

He was able to discern the terror Tong Li revealed towards the young man in the distance, and he had the intention of seeking the limelight in front of Tong Li.

"I'm not feeling well, I want to return to the County Governor's Estate." Tong Li came back to her senses when she heard the young man's words, and her expression was a mix of livid and ashen.

Teach him a lesson?

There probably isn't a single person in Crimson Sky Kingdom that dares say they want to teach this person a lesson...

As soon as she finished speaking, Tong Li turned around and left.

"Li, wait for me!" The eyes of the young man that emitted cold lights glanced at Duan Ling Tian, then he turned towards the direction Tong Li left to chase after her.

Tong Li's departure had exceeded Duan Ling Tian's expectations.

"Am I that scary?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then withdrew his gaze.

Meanwhile, the dishes he'd ordered had arrived and he started to eat.

Half an hour later, Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse finished eating their fill.

Something worthy of mention was that the little gold mouse had actually sneakily drunk wine and had even completely drunk an entire jug of wine, and she staggered as she stood on the table, as if she was training in drunken boxing.

Finally, the force of the wine hit the little gold mouse, and she fell straight down, knocked out.

"This little fellow actually didn't use Origin Energy to prevent herself from getting drunk?" Duan Ling Tian had a strange expression when he saw this scene.

How could Duan Ling Tian know that this was the first time the little gold mouse had drunk wine, and she forgot everything as the alcohol hit her, so how could she have thought of using Origin Energy to prevent herself from getting drunk?

"Looks like we have to stay in the Fair Sun County's City for a night... This little fellow won't wake up for some time." Duan Ling Tian shook his head helplessly then withdrew some silver to pay the bill.

After he paid the bill, Duan Ling Tian intended to leave.

Right at this moment, a wave of clamorous noise sounded out from outside the restaurant.

Subsequently, five robust middle aged men walked angrily into the restaurant under the lead of a young man...

The movements of the six of them were extremely loud, and for a time, it drew the gazes of most of the customers in the restaurant.

"It's the Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master!"

"The Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master is about to marry the daughter of the County Governor, Miss Tong Li... There's still someone who dares offend the Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master within the Fair Sun County's City?"

"Exactly who is so bold?!"

...

The entire restaurant bustled.

"Young Master Mo Tu, you..." The manager of the restaurant moved to greet the young man, and he looked at the young man with a perturbed expression.

"Hmph!" However, the young man disregarded the restaurant's manager, and instead looked towards a young man in the distance that was intending to leave, and he shouted out explosively. "It's him!"

Instantly, the five robust middle aged men behind him seemed to have transformed into five fierce tigers that rushed forward to surround the young man.

Duan Ling Tian had recognized the young man early on when the young man had appeared while bringing a few people along.

Wasn't this young man that person that was together with Tong Li earlier?

"Mo Tu? Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master?" Duan Ling Tian's brows knit as he'd heard the discussions of the crowd of customers earlier.

For a time, his gaze became slightly strange as he thought in his heart. "I truly never imagined that there's someone that dares marry Tong Li... I presume that the Mo Clan is probably a clan in the Fair Sun County's City."

At this instant, Duan Ling Tian guessed many things.

Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression when surrounded by the five robust middle aged men, and it was as if his expression wouldn't change even if Mt.Tai collapsed before him.

"Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master?" Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently. "What? Tong Li didn't introduce me to you?"

How could Duan Ling Tian know that after Tong Li saw him earlier, she was already trembling with fear. How would she possess the mood to explain so much to her fiancé?

Perhaps, Tong Li who'd returned to the County Governor's Estate now had entirely never imagined that her fiancé would bring his subordinates along to look for trouble with Duan Ling Tian.

"I don't care who you are, or what connection you have with Tong Li... But since you've made her unhappy, then I'll teach you a lesson!" Mo Tu's face revealed a cold and indifferent smile, as if he'd controlled everything before him within the palms of his hand.

"Teach me a lesson?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned first, then he laughed. "Are you sure you want to teach me a lesson? Don't blame me for not warning you... Once you do some things, you have to pay the price for it! If your subordinates dare attack me today, then I'll be bound to go stay at your Mo Clan for a few days."

Duan Ling Tian's words entered into the ears of the crowd of customers in the restaurant, and it seemed to give rise to a tempestuous storm.

"This young man is so arrogant!"

"He actually dares threaten the Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master when facing the Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master and five generals of the Mo Clan... This young man is either an idiot or possesses an extraordinary background."

"No matter how I look at him, this young man doesn't seem like an idiot."

...

Everyone in the restaurant discussed animatedly.

Mo Tu's face sank, as Duan Ling Tian's words had similarly exceeded his expectations.

Even though the five Mo Clan generals had surrounded Duan Ling Tian now, they didn't dare act rashly as they were obviously waiting for Mo Tu's instructions.

"Who are you?" Finally, Mo Tu stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke slowly.

As far as he was concerned, this young man was either being deliberately mystifying, or the young man had an extraordinary identity...

If it was the latter, then he really had to worry slightly.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh when he heard Mo Tu as he knew then Mo Tu felt fear towards him.

Duan Ling Tian didn't answer Mo Tu and he couldn't be bothered to answer Mo Tu, and he grabbed the little gold mouse before walking out of the restaurant with large strides.

The five Mo Clan generals watched helplessly as Duan Ling Tian left and didn't dare stop him.

After all, their Young Master hadn't spoken.

"Dammit!" Mo Tu's expression was exceedingly unsightly, when had he ever been disregarded by someone like this?

He gritted his teeth when he saw Duan Ling Tian was about to walk out of the restaurant, then shouted in rage. "Grab him, beat him to death!"

This enraged shout of his was obviously directed towards the five Mo Clan generals he'd brought over.

Duan Ling Tian's actions of disregarding him and caused the accumulated rage in his heart to completely erupt...

At this moment, he'd completely lost all reason!

Simply speaking, his head was overwhelmed with rage.

As soon as Mo Tu gave the order, the five robust generals of the Mo Clan had gazes that went cold, then they flashed towards Duan Ling Tian at the same time.

In the sky, ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form before dashing out.

The cultivation of these Mo Clan generals was completely displayed.

The weakest was at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage, the strongest was at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage....

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian had just walked through the entrance and left the restaurant when he heard the five waves of clamorous and disorderly howls of the wind behind him.

Duan Ling Tian slowly turned around.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a faint smile when facing the five Mo Clan generals that flashed towards him.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian made his move.

He entered the restaurant before the five Mo Clan generals had rushed out of the restaurant.

Whirlwind!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a gale, and everywhere the gale passed, it gave rise to violent winds that swept through the entire restaurant.

For a time, everywhere Duan Ling Tian's passed, the tables and chairs within the restaurant swirled out flying, smashing towards every direction.

Everyone in the restaurant, including the restaurant's manager and the Mo Clan's Manager were swept by this violent wind, it caused a wave of piercing pain in their eyes and they instinctively closed their eyes.

Whereas right at the instant they closed their eyes.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Five loud bangs practically sounded out at the exact same instant, and if one didn't listen carefully, one would be unable to discern the five bangs from each other.

When the crowd of people opened their eyes and saw the scene before them, they were completely dumbstruck.

The five Mo Clan generals lay on the floor, cold sweat flowing profusely as they cried loudly and rolled on the ground.

Their pained expressions caused the people present to feel a chill run down their spines.

"This young man is too terrifying!"

"Five Origin Core Stage martial artists... They were all heavily injured by him in only an instant?"

"Unbelievable! This young man's age looks to be 22 or 23 at most. It's difficult to imagine that he actually possesses such a formidable strength."

"It's extremely likely that his cultivation has already stepped into the Nascent Soul Stage!"

...

An uproar broke out within the restaurant.

As Duan Ling Tian stood there, he was able to notice the numerous reverent gazes that had converged onto him from the surroundings.

Chapter 475: It's Easier To Summon An Evil Spirit Than Allay It

Duan Ling Tian's gaze contained slight mischief mixed within as it slowly shot onto the dumbstruck Mo Tu.

At this moment, Mo Tu had an expression of astonishment, and he hadn't recovered from his shock up to now.

Never had he imagined that this young man actually possessed such a terrifying strength, heavily injuring and knocking down all the five clan generals he brought with him in an instant.

"You... Who exactly are you?" At this moment, if Mo Tu still didn't know that he'd bitten off more than he could chew, then he'd really have lived in vain for all these years.

Mo Tu's heart was filled with regret, and he hated himself for being overwhelmed by anger earlier...

"Lead the way." Duan Ling Tian raised his hand, and five grade seven Gold Injury Pills shot into the hands of those five Mo Clan generals.

The five Mo Clan generals were deeply grateful as they consumed it.

"Lead the way?" Mo Tu was stunned, and only now did he recall Duan Ling Tian's words from before, and his face went pale.

However, even if he was unwilling, he had no choice.

Duan Ling Tian's strength was far from something he and the people he brought could go against.

In the entire Fair Sun County, the Mo Clan could be considered a large clan as well, and its might and status in Fair Sun County was only inferior to the Governor's Estate.

However, the atmosphere in the Mo Clan today was exceptionally oppressive.

Within the Mo Clan Audience Hall, the seat at the head that originally belonged to the Mo Clan's Patriarch was seized by a violet clothed young man.

Below him, all the Mo Clan higher-ups including the Mo Clan's Patriarch were gathered together.

But at this moment, their hearts were filled with nervousness.

A young man around the age of 23 had swept through five of their Mo Clan's generals who possessed outstanding strength, and the young man was suspected to have stepped into the Nascent Soul Stage.

They knew clearly in their hearts what a 23 year old Nascent Soul Stage martial artist meant.

In their Crimson Sky Kingdom, it was probably difficult for even the Imperial Family and the three great clans of the Imperial City to produce such a peerless genius.

In other words, this young man is very likely to not be a member of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, and it was even possible that he was from those formidable Imperial Kingdoms, Empires, or even Dynasties!

Not to mention their Mo Clan, even the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial Family might not dare offend such a person.

"Unfilial son, why haven't you knelt?!" Suddenly, the Mo Clan's Patriarch kicked his own son, Mo Tu, to the ground as he shouted out coldly.

Mo Tu didn't dare hesitate, and he knelt on the floor as his body shivered.

Now he'd realized the seriousness of the matter as well.

"Young Master, how should I address you?" The Mo Clan's Patriarch looked at Duan Ling Tian as he asked with a perturbed expression.

"Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently.

Duan Ling Tian?

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the Mo Clan's Patriarch instantly went ghastly pale.

The expressions of the remaining group of Mo Clan higher ups went pale as well.

Bang!

Mo Tu's body went limp when he heard Duan Ling Tian's name, and he collapsed on the floor, only to struggle up and kneel once more after a short while.

Duan Ling Tian!

The Duan Clan's direct descendant disciple.

The Commander of the Embroidered Uniform Guard.

The person the Emperor trusts the most.

The nephew of the Divine Might Marquis.

As a great clan of the Fair Sun County, how could the Mo Clan have not heard about the number one genius of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, Duan Ling Tian, who gave rise to much discussion a few years ago?

However, never had they imagined that the Duan Ling Tian that had supposedly left the Crimson Sky Kingdom had actually returned.

Not only had he returned, he'd even come to their Fair Sun County's City.

Furthermore, a member of their Mo Clan had actually acted against Duan Ling Tian...

For a time, the gazes of all the Mo Clan higher-ups descended onto Mo Tu, and their gazes were filled with rage.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

...

The Mo Clan's Patriarch took a stride forward then raised his hand, striking Mo Tu with both hands, and directly slapping Mo Tu to the point Mo Tu's face was completely swollen.

"Commander Duan, Mo Hong didn't teach his well, I hope that Commander Duan can pardon my offense!" Subsequently, the Mo Clan's Patriarch, Mo Hong, bowed in apology to Duan Ling Tian, and he had a perturbed and humble expression.

"Please pardon the offense, Commander Duan!" All the Mo Clan higher-ups bowed in apology, and they hated Mo Tu in their hearts to the utmost degree.

Although Duan Ling Tian wasn't someone from the great powers of those Imperial Kingdoms, Empires, or Dynasties, but to them, Duan Ling Tian was far more terrifying than the members of those powers that came from those Imperial Kingdoms, Empires, and Dynasties.

If it was someone who came from those places, the powers behind them wouldn't go to the extent of lowering their own status and making a fuss about it with their Mo Clan.

But Duan Ling Tian was an existence that could be called a 'malefic existence' in the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

They could imagine that once the incident from today spread out, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't even need to say anything and there would be a group of powers that would make a move domineeringly to curry favor with Duan Ling Tian by annihilating their Mo Clan.

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian had obviously broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage now!

They'd heard of Duan Ling Tian leaving the Crimson Sky Kingdom a few years ago and heading to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom intending to join a sect.

As far as they were concerned, it was surely because Duan Ling Tian obtained the cultivation resources of those formidable sects in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that he was able to attain such great improvement, breaking through to the Nascent Soul Stage at such a young age!

With Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, he'd surely be able to receive high regard from the sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

In the future, it wouldn't be difficult for him to become a great figure in the sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

They could imagine that the current Duan Ling Tian was sufficient to make any power in Crimson Sky Kingdom intentionally curry favor with him...

"Duan Ling Tian... He's actually Duan Ling Tian! I should have thought of it since the beginning, I should have thought of it since the beginning! In the Crimson Sky Kingdom, probably only Duan Ling Tian is able to scare Li to the point she would flee in panic." Mo Tu's body shivered as he knelt on the floor.

"Patriarch Mo, you jest. I only came to your Mo Clan this time because I want to disturb you for a few days... I have no other choice, I've been poor lately and can't even afford to stay in an inn." Duan Ling Tian sat on the seat at the head, his left hand holding up the little gold mouse that was knocked out from the wine, his right hand lightly stroking the little gold mouse's smooth back, as he pretended to sigh.

The Mo Clan higher-ups were all dumbstruck for a moment before reacting to what Duan Ling Tian meant!

"Commander Duan, this is one million gold, just take it as our Mo Clan's apology, please accept it." The Mo Clan's Patriarch, Mo Hong, didn't say a single word before directly withdrawing a large pile of gold from his Spatial Ring, then he passed it to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian received the gold without the slightest modesty, then casually tossed it into his Spatial Ring.

The Mo Clan higher-ups heaved a sigh of relief when they saw this.

As far as they were concerned, since Duan Ling Tian took the money, then he ought to not make a fuss about this matter.

Unexpectedly.

"Hmmm... I'll take this one million gold as the compensation for the fright this Young Master Mo caused me." Duan Ling Tian looked at the Mo Clan higher-ups as he spoke indifferently.

The Mo Clan higher-ups that thought they could send off Duan Ling Tian just like that were completely dumbstruck.

One million gold is only the compensation for fright?

Mo Tu who knelt on the ground felt his vision go black and he nearly fainted.

His heart was filled with grievance.

Exactly who frightened who?

Of course, he didn't dare say anything, and he could only helplessly say it in his heart.

The Mo Clan's higher-ups reacted to Duan Ling Tian's words, and they once again stared angrily at Mo Tu with tacit understanding.

As far as they were concerned, if it wasn't for Mo Tu, would their Mo Clan have 'invited' such a great lord here...

It's easier to summon an evil spirit than allay it!

Today, they could be considered to have completely understood the meaning of these words.

"Commander Duan, please accept this." Mo Hong gave over another one million gold, and his heart was bleeding.

Two million gold was undoubtedly an enormous figure to the Mo Clan.

Now, he truly wished for nothing more than to slap his son to death!

This prodigal son of his has wasted two million gold for the Mo Clan in such a short amount of time.

"Hmm." Duan Ling Tian received the gold and nodded in satisfaction. "Patriarch Mo is frank as expected... Since Patriarch Mo is so frank, then I won't make it difficult for Patriarch Mo any longer." Duan Ling Tian's words caused Mo Hong and the Mo Clan higher-ups to heave a sigh of relief.

We're finally going to send off this malefic existence?

However, in the next moment, their hearts were suspended up once more when they heard Duan Ling Tian's following words.

"I'll take this one million gold as the money for the grade seven Gold Injury Pills I gave your Mo Clan generals... Patriarch Mo, you don't mind, right?" Duan Ling Tian put away the stack of gold once again, then he looked at Mo Hong and asked with a calm tone.

"I don't mind, I don't mind!" Mo Hong didn't dare hesitate and hurriedly responded.

But he'd already broken out with curses in his heart since long ago.

Five grade seven Gold Injury Pill are one million gold?

This was simply even unscrupulous than an unscrupulous merchant!

"Since it's like this... Since Patriarch Mo has been so cooperative, your Mo Clan will compensate me with another one million gold as the cost for making me fight, how about it? All of you know as well that when a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist fights, there's still a slight amount of Origin Energy that needs to be used up." A smile bloomed on Duan Ling Tian's face. "Patriarch Mo, am I right?"

At this moment, when Duan Ling Tian's smile entered into the eyes of Mo Hong and the Mo Clan higher-ups, it was no different from the smile of a devil.

"He only fought for a moment and even bashed our people... Yet he wants a compensation fee for fighting?" The mental line of defense that was already broken of Mo Tu who knelt there while suffering torment had completely collapsed.

Bang!

In the next moment, Mo Tu's vision went black, then he was directly angered to the point he fainted.

But no one pitied him, and this included his father.

Three million gold being gifted out like this was undoubtedly a great loss to the Mo Clan.

It was because that their Mo Clan had relied on their relationship with the County Governor's Estate and monopolized many businesses in the Fair Sun County, otherwise, even if they surrendered all the resources in their clan, they wouldn't be able to produce so much money.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but secretly sigh when he received a million gold once again.

He never imagined that the Mo Clan, a mere clan of a County City was actually able to produce so much money...

At the beginning, he only planned to ask for a few hundred thousand gold from the Mo Clan.

Unexpectedly, then Mo Clan's Patriarch, Mo Hong, directly produced a million gold, and it caused him to feel that it would be rude if he didn't take more.

It could be imagined that if Mo Hong knew the thoughts in Duan Ling Tian's heart, he would probably be angered to the point he spat blood on the spot...

"Patriarch Mo, your Mo Clan is truly generous... If I'm free in the future, I'll surely come here often." When Duan Ling Tian left, he smiled as he spoke to Mo Hong.

However, these words of his instead caused the faces of Mo Hong and all the Mo Clan higher-ups to go pale.

This malefic existence still wants to come often?

"Haha... I'm joking, I'm joking." Duan Ling Tian laughed when he saw the expressions of the Mo Clan higher-ups, then he brought along the little gold mouse and left directly.

The gains this time were not bad.

Chapter 476: Whereabouts Exposed

After Duan Ling Tian left the Mo Clan Estate with the Little Gold Mouse, he left the Fair Sun County's City and returned to the Imperial City.

To him, the incident at the Mo Clan was only a farce.

Three million gold was nothing to him who possessed a few tens of millions of gold.

Since that Mo Clan's Eldest Young Master offended him, then the Mo Clan's Young Master could only consider himself as unfortunate!

After returning to the Imperial City, Duan Ling Tian didn't return home, but instead went to the Duan Clan, as there were some unanswered questions in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian went to look for the Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo, after he arrived at the Duan Clan Estate.

"Patriarch, I heard from Uncle Nie that after my Father went missing the Swamp of Death, the Duan Clan had once sent out an expert to enter the Swamp of Death and look for him... May I know what that expert was called?" Duan Ling Tian went straight to the point and asked.

Although he didn't know why Duan Ling Tian would suddenly be interested towards this, but Duan Ru Huo still said, "That expert is an Ancestor of our Duan Clan, an existence at the Half-step Void Stage... His name was Duan You!"

Duan You!

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted unnoticeably.

Looks like his guess wasn't wrong, the skeleton he found in the underground palace's hall within the enormous pit in the Swamp of Death was really that expert of the Duan Clan from all those years ago.

The letter within the Spatial Ring of that skeleton was sufficient to show his identity!

"Little Tian, why are you suddenly asking this?" Duan Ru Huo asked curiously.

"Just asking." Duan Ling Tian smiled but didn't speak the truth.

It wasn't that he wanted to conceal it, but was instead because he didn't want to bother that senior. After all, that senior had already passed away for a long time.

He'd just let that senior peacefully slumber eternally within that underground palace...

After finding out about what he wanted to know, the objective of Duan Ling Tian's trip could be said to be complete and perfect, and he directly bid his farewell to Duan Ru Huo and left.

After leaving the Duan Clan Estate, Duan Ling Tian made a trip to Paladin Academy, and he met the teacher of the Paladin Academy's Star Master Mind Department, Sima Chang Feng who was also the Dean of Paladin Academy.

"Little fellow, you've returned for so long before thinking of visiting me?" Sima Chang Feng couldn't refrain from deriding the moment they met.

Duan Ling Tian smiled embarrassedly. "I encountered a bottleneck in my cultivation lately and was busy cultivating, so... Hehe."

"Alright, I was just joking. I heard that one month ago, you'd only just returned when you made the members of the Sun Ascent Kingdom be forced to surrender and flee... Moreover, you used an extremely strange ability." Sima Chang Feng glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian. "Besides that, the Junior Brother you brought along was actually a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist. I'm extremely curious, as his Senior Brother, what level has your cultivation attained?"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled when he saw Sima Chang Feng look over with a burning gaze, then he took a step forward and Origin Energy surged on his body.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, 1,000 lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, and they accumulated force while waiting to be deployed.

"Seventh level Nascent Soul Stage!" Sima Chang Feng exclaimed in shock and he had an astonished expression.

Even though he was prepared since long ago and had guessed that Duan Ling Tian's current strength ought to be stronger than his Junior Brother, Sima Chang Feng had never imagined that Duan Ling Tian had actually broken through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

A 23 year old seventh level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, what sort of notion was this?

"Even if it's throughout the entire Darkhan Dynasty, I'm afraid a 23 year old seventh level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist is extremely rare..." Sima Chang Feng thought to himself.

When Sima Chang Feng was astonished, Duan Ling Tian was also using his Spiritual Force to size Sima Chang Feng up.

After not seeing each other for a few years, this teacher of his had already broken through to the fourth level of the Void Prying Stage, and it was shocking.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian chatted casually with Sima Chang Feng for some time before bidding his farewells and leaving.

When he left, he took the opportunity to see the Vice Dean, Zhang Xiong.

Zhan Xiong had helped him a great deal all those years ago, and he'd always remembered it in his heart.

Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, Branch Sect of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, the prior location of the Snow Moon Sect.

The Snow Moon Sect was once one of the five great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Whereas now, along with the successive annihilation of the Mountain Split Sect and the Seven Star Sword Sect, only three of the five great sects remained, and they'd combined together.

The Snow Moon Sect had completely vanished within the river of time.

Whoosh!

A graceful figure seemed like an exceedingly swift bolt of lightning as it flashed through the gate to the sect, causing the disciples that were guarding the gates to be muddled.

"Isn't that Senior Sister Liu Yue?" One of them recognized who the owner of the graceful figure was.

The personal disciple of one of the three great sect leaders of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, Sect Leader Xue Rui.

Xue Rui was also the former Sect Leader of the Snow Moon Sect.

"Senior Sister Liu Yue is in such a rush, looks like she's encountered an urgent matter." Another person couldn't help but guess.

As the original location of the Snow Moon Sect, it was covered in white snow all year long, as if it was wrapped in a layer of beautiful silver clothes.

"Master!" An urgent voice broke the silence in the depths of the snowy mountains.

A young woman around the age of 30 stood before a palace that was enveloped in white snow, and when she spoke, the air she breathed condensed into ice that fell down to the ground.

"Enter." A voice sounded out from within the palace.

The woman walked into the Audience Hall of the palace, then looked at the nearby middle aged man and bowed respectfully. "Master!"

The middle aged man wore a silk headdress and held a feather fan in his hand, and he possessed a graceful and extraordinary bearing.

"Yue, why are you in such a rush?" The middle aged man that was dressed like a scholar, the former Sect Leader of Snow Moon Sect, Xue Rui, had a bewildered expression as he looked at his own personal disciple.

"Master, I have news of Duan Ling Tian!" Liu Yue's face flushed rosy as she spoke excitedly.

"What?!" Xue Rui's pupils constricted when he heard this. "Where is he now?"

As Xue Rui finished speaking, his tone contained slight icy coldness.

Since the battle at the Seven Star Sword Sect that Duan Ling Tian escaped, their Azure Forest Tri-Sect had wracked their brains to search for Duan Ling Tian's tracks, yet they came back empty handed.

Duan Ling Tian, the monstrous genius of the Seven Star Sword Sect who'd defeated Zither Young Master who was the third amongst the five great young masters at a mere age of 23.

They could imagine that once Duan Ling Tian matured in the future, he would surely become a great calamity for their Azure Forest Tri-Sect!

So, no matter what, they had to drag him out and pull the weed out by the roots before he could grow.

Otherwise, the Azure Forest Tri-Sect would never have a day of peace!

However, during this period of time, although there was no lack of expending strength to search for Duan Ling Tian's tracks, they'd never found any clues that were related to Duan Ling Tian all along.

This caused them to be extremely impatient!

Whereas now, there's finally news about that Duan Ling Tian?

"Master, Duan Ling Tian is in the Imperial City of a small kingdom that's subordinate to our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom now, the Crimson Sky Kingdom!" Liu Yue said excitedly.

After all, since the battle at the Seven Star Sword Sect, the Azure Forest Tri-Sect's three great Sect Leaders had jointly declared:

No matter who it was, so long as an Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciple found the tracks of Duan Ling Tian, then once Duan Ling Tian was killed, the disciple would be able to obtain a grade five spirit weapon!

In the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, a grade five spirit weapon had always been something that only the leaders of the few great powers that stood at the peak of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom were able to possess.

The level of its preciousness could be imagined.

Whereas for the sake of finding Duan Ling Tian's tracks, the reward they offered was precisely the two grade five spirit weapons from the Seven Star Sword Sect and Mountain Split Sect that had been annihilated.

Once Duan Ling Tian was killed, then the person who provided Duan Ling Tian's tracks could choose any one of the two grade five spirit weapons.

At this moment, Liu Yue seemed to have seen the grade five spirit weapon waving its hand at her.

"Crimson Sky Kingdom?" Xue Rui was stunned first, then she came to a sudden understanding. "No wonder we mobilized the disciples of the entire Azure Forest Tri-Sect, yet were unable to find any clues relating to that Duan Ling Tian. So it turns out that he ran to the Crimson Sky Kingdom."

"Is the information accurate?" Xue Rui had a serious expression as he asked Liu Yue.

"Don't worry Master, the information is surely accurate. For the sake of confirmation, I personally made a trip to Crimson Sky Kingdom... Perhaps you still don't know. Master, that Duan Ling Tian rose to fame in that Crimson Sky Kingdom a few years ago, and he's even publically acknowledged as the number one genius of the Crimson Sky Kingdom!" Liu Yue spoke slowly. "According to the information I found out myself, Duan Ling Tian had once appeared in the Imperial Palace of the Crimson Sky Kingdom two months ago... Moreover, he has many relatives and friends in the Crimson Sky Kingdom."

As she spoke up to here, Liu Yue stopped then continued. "If the need arises, we are completely able to use those people to force Duan Ling Tian to appear!"

"Yue, very good, you didn't disappoint Master." Xue Rue revealed a gratified smile. "I'll go look for Sect Leader Long and Sect Leader Lu at once, and I'll tell them of this good news!"

"Once Duan Ling Tian is killed, Yue, you'll obtain a grade give spirit weapon!" As soon as he finished speaking, Xue Ru stepped onto the air and directly left.

Only leaving behind Liu Yue who stood on the spot with an excited expression.

Crimson Sky Kingdom, Imperial City.

"Unknowingly, I've already returned for two months..." Within the spacious courtyard house's rear courtyard, Duan Ling Tian sat in a pergola as he teased the little gold mouse that was on the table.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse looked at Duan Ling Tian and cried out before saying via voice transmission, "Big Brother Ling Tian, do you miss Big Sister Ke Er and Big Sister Li Fei?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Ke Er and Little Fei haven't returned yet... I wonder where they've gone?"

Before the little gold mouse could respond.

"Young Master!" A voice entered into the rear courtyard.

Duan Ling Tian discerned that this was the voice of Jing Ru.

"Jing Ru, what happened?" Duan Ling Tian brought along the little gold mouse and left the rear courtyard before coming to the front courtyard.

"Young Master, there's someone from the Duan Clan outside looking for you," Jing Ru said to Duan Ling Tian.

"Someone from the Duan Clan?" Duan Ling Tian walked out of his house courtyard and noticed that a carriage was already waiting there.

"Little Tian." In next to no time, the door curtain of the carriage was lifted open and a middle aged man stuck his head out. "I'll take you to go see someone."

Duan Ling Tian recognized this person, it was the Duan Clan's Fourth Master, Duan Ru Hong!

Duan Ling Tian ascended the carriage with wonder in his heart. "Who?"

"You'll know once you arrive at the clan." Duan Ru Hong kept Duan Ling Tian guessing.

Duan Ling Tian carried the wonder in his heart and arrived at the Duan Clan Estate with Duan Ru Hong, then headed to the Duan Clan's Audience Hall.

Before he could enter the Audience Hall, Duan Ling Tian heard a voice that sounded out from inside:

"Third Brother, all this isn't your fault. Besides that, your son is extremely promising. Now that you've returned, you can properly enjoy the happiness of leisure."

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was the voice of the Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo.

Third Brother?

Could it be?

Chapter 477: Duan Ru Feng

Duan Ling Tian's breathing became hurried when he heard what the Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo, had said.

In the entire world, there seemed to be only a single person that was able to be called third brother by Duan Ru Huo...

Duan Ru Feng!

In other words, that deadbeat dad of his.

Not to mention he was a person who'd crossed over from the earth and didn't have any feelings to the deadbeat dad he'd never met, even if it was the 'Duan Ling Tian' from before, he didn't have any memories of that deadbeat dad of his.

To Duan Ling Tian, his Father was too far away, too unreal.

However, a person that went missing for an entire 23 years had appeared suddenly, and it still caused Duan Ling Tian to be shocked and feel disbelief.

"Fourth Uncle, is it really my Father?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Duan Ru Hong, and he couldn't help but ask.

He felt unprecedentedly perturbed.

Duan Ru Hong smiled lightly. "Wouldn't you know if he's your Father or not by going in and taking a look?"

Only until Duan Ling Tian walked into the Audience Hall did he know what Duan Ru Hong's words meant...

Within the Audience Hall, a young man with a tall figure stood facing the Duan Clan's Patriarch, Duan Ru Huo.

Presently, when they heard the sound of footsteps, the two of them turned towards the footsteps at almost the exact same time.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended completely on the young man.

The young man wore azure clothes, with hair that was casually scattered on his shoulders, and his face was handsome and exceedingly clean.

The young man had sword shaped brows and starry eyes, a firm face that was distinct and angular, and it seemed as if it was cut out with a blade.

Most surprising to Duan Ling Tian was the young man's appearance was actually 60% or 70% similar to him...

At the same time, when facing this young man, a type of feeling of being connected by blood actually arose within his heart without reason nor rhyme.

In this instant, no words were required as Duan Ling Tian had already confirmed the identity of this young man.

Duan Ru Feng!

His deadbeat dad.

The husband his mother thought of day and night.

When Duan Ling Tian was looking at Duan Ru Feng, Duan Ru Feng was looking at him as well.

Duan Ling Tian was able to notice traces of excitement contained within Duan Ru Feng's eyes...

That was excitement that came from the heart.

"You... You're Tian?" Duan Ru Feng took large strides forward, arriving before Duan Ling Tian in only a few steps, then he extended his hand to touch Duan Ling Tian's face.

If it was anyone else, Duan Ling Tian would have kicked him flying long ago...

Whereas at this moment, Duan Ling Tian didn't do this, and instead allowed Duan Ru Feng to touch his face.

For an unknown reason, a type of warm feeling had suddenly surged out from his heart.

This feeling grew stronger and stronger!

"Father..." At this moment, even Duan Ling Tian never imagined that he would directly open his mouth and acknowledge Duan Ru Feng as his father.

After all, at the instant he saw Duan Ru Feng, he had resentment towards Duan Ru Feng.

Resenting Duan Ling Tian for not returning sooner and caused his mother to suffer so much pain.

Presently, all this was slightly unexpected, and it was difficult for him to fathom.

It was as if his subconscious was urging him to do this.

"You... What did you call me just now? You... You called me Father?" Duan Ru Feng's face was filled with excitement and pleasant surprise. Obviously, he never expected that this son who he'd never seen in the past would directly acknowledge him.

After all, during all these years, he had a guilty conscience towards Duan Ling Tian.

Even if Duan Ling Tian was unwilling to recognize him as his Father, he wouldn't be surprised, and he wouldn't blame Duan Ling Tian.

For the past 20 plus years, he'd never carried out the duties of a father.

"Could it be that you aren't my father?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he heard Duan Ru Feng.

"No... No! I'm your Father, I am your father!" Duan Ru Feng was slightly unable to express himself properly as he was deeply afraid that Duan Ling Tian wouldn't recognize him as his Father.

Duan Ling Tian started to smile.

However, his smile completely froze in next to no time.

When his Spiritual Force touched Duan Ru Feng, he actually noticed that there was no Origin Energy within Duan Ru Feng's body, and when his Spiritual Force fused into Duan Ru Feng's Dantian, he didn't notice even a shred of Origin Energy.

"Father, you... Your Origin Energy..." Duan Ling Tian's face went pale.

Although his Spiritual Force didn't notice any traces of damage on Duan Ru Feng's Dantian, Duan Ru Feng's body did indeed not have a trace of Origin Energy.

After all, Duan Ru Feng was already a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist 23 years ago.

Now that 23 years had passed.

Logically speaking, with the natural talent that Duan Ru Feng displayed during that time, it wasn't difficult for his cultivation to break through to the Void Initiation Stage.

But now, not only was Duan Ru Feng not a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, even his Origin Energy had completely vanished.

Of course, it wasn't that Duan Ling Tian had never thought that Duan Ru Feng's cultivation might have advanced to the Void Interpretation Stage due to some sort of fortuitous encounter...

However, even if he was a Void Interpretation Stage expert, even if Duan Ling Tian wasn't able to see through the depth of his cultivation, Duan Ling Tian would still be able to sense the Origin Energy in his body.

Now, there wasn't a single trace of Origin Energy in Duan Ru Feng's body.

The outcome that Duan Ling Tian detected was that Duan Ru Feng was only a ninth level Body Tempering Stage martial artist that hadn't developed his Origin Energy!

This was no difference than a martial artist whose Dantian had been crippled.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian faintly realized that perhaps, it was related to the reason his deadbeat dad had gone missing for many years.

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian's guess wasn't wrong.

"My Origin Energy doesn't exist anymore..." Duan Ru Feng sighed. "That year, I went to the Swamp of Death to find a Serene Epiphyllum for your mother and you, and during my journey, an unexpected event occurred... Because of some reasons, it caused me to lose control of myself, and I had no way of returning to look for you and your mother!"

As he spoke up to here, a cold light flashed within Duan Ru Feng's eyes. "If it wasn't for the sake of being able to return and look for you and your mother, I would have chosen to destroy myself with him... I would have entirely not needed to have been ordered about by him for many years and linger on alive until today!"

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was able to feel the ghastly coldness that was contained in Duan Ru Feng's tone.

That person?

Duan Ling Tian's face sank and asked. "Father, who is that person? I'll go take revenge for you!"

"There's no need." Duan Ru Feng shook his head.

Duan Ling Tian was instantly bewildered.

Duan Ru Feng explained. "His evil had already been rewarded with evil, and he had already been completely obliterated... Otherwise, Father might not be able to return and look for you and your mother."

"Then he really got off lightly." Duan Ling Tian grunted coldly, and his eyes contained awe-inspiring coldness.

Not only did that person destroy his father, but he'd even caused his mother to be alone and without anyone to rely on for many years...

He wished for nothing more than to tear that person into a thousand pieces!

"No matter what, it's a happy thing that you two father and son are able to reunite once again." Duan Ru Huo, who'd always been silently standing at the side, spoke slowly.

"Yeah, Third Brother. Even if you don't have your cultivation, you still have an extraordinary son... In the future, you just have to properly enjoy your life of leisure." Duan Ru Hong nodded.

Duan Ru Feng nodded then he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a guilty expression. "Tian, the Patriarch has told me about your past experiences... You and your mother have suffered these past few years, and all this was because of Father."

"Father, don't mention things that have passed anymore. It's already a great fortune amongst misfortune that you're able to return this time... I think that Mother would surely be exceedingly happy if she sees you." Duan Ling Tian persuaded Duan Ru Feng, and as he finished speaking, he revealed a smile.

Duan Ru Feng's figure trembled when he heard this.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells to Duan Ru Huo and Duan Ru Hong, then left the Duan Clan Estate with Duan Ru Feng.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian intended to ask Duan Ru Feng about his exact experiences during these 20 over years.

However, he quickly noticed that Duan Ru Feng wasn't too willing to mention that piece of experience.

"Looking at Father's current attitude... I can imagine that it's surely an experience that caused one to be unwilling to recall it." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, and at the same time, he didn't ask any more.

It wasn't long before Duan Ling Tian brought Duan Ru Feng back to his own courtyard house.

"Young Master, this is..." Jing Ru looked at Duan Ru Feng who was beside Duan Ling Tian, and she was completely stunned.

Because, Duan Ru Feng was too similar in appearance to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he said, "Jing Ru, this is my Father."

Jing Ru was shocked, and at the same time she slightly lost her composure, she hurriedly bowed to Duan Ru Feng. "Greetings, Lord."

According to her knowledge, didn't the Young Master's Father go missing over 20 years ago?

It was shocking that he'd suddenly returned.

"Father, she's Jing Ru, the Manager of my house," Duan Ling Tian said to Duan Ru Feng.

Duan Ru Feng lightly smiled as he nodded to Jing Ru, but his gaze quickly moved from Jing Ru and swept throughout the courtyard house.

Jing Ru guessed what Duan Ru Feng was looking for and said with a light smile, "Lord, the Madam is in the rear courtyard."

"Rear courtyard?" Duan Ru Feng's eyes lit up, his handsome and firm face was excited to the point it started trembling lightly...

"Father, follow me." Duan Ling Tian brought Duan Ru Feng to the rear courtyard.

In the rear courtyard, a graceful and beautiful figure stood in the distance as she watered the plants, and the view of her back was like a picture, causing one's eyes to light up.

"Tian, you've returned?" The woman slowly turned around when she heard the footsteps. "I heard Jing Ru say that early in the morning today, you..."

The woman didn't finish speaking because she was completely dumbstruck at this moment.

The figure that had appeared countless times in her dreams over the past 20 plus years had actually appeared before her eyes...

It was so real, yet so illusory.

"Brother Feng... I... I'm not dreaming, right?" The woman's gaze completely disregarded Duan Ling Tian and descended onto Duan Ru Feng who was beside Duan Ling Tian, and she was extremely excited.

The woman's delicate figure trembled intensely, and her eyes were filled with anxiety, as she was extremely afraid that the scene before her eyes was only a dream.

She even didn't have the courage to stretch out her hand to pinch herself and confirm if she was dreaming or not.

Because once it fell through, it would also mean that she would awaken from the dream...

She wasn't willing to cut short this happy moment.

Even if this was only a dream, she similarly hoped that she would never awaken from this dream, she hoped that this moment could become eternal.

At this moment, Duan Ru Feng's body was lightly trembling as well.

His feelings were exactly the same to the woman before his eyes. "Rou... Rou..."

"Mother!" When he saw this deadbeat dad of his, Duan Ru Feng, standing on the spot and not making a move after a long time, Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then shouted out. "You aren't dreaming... Father has returned! Your intuition wasn't wrong all along! Father didn't die, he really didn't die."

After he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Duan Ru Feng and Li Rou both seemed as if they'd awoken from a dream and dashed towards each other. He couldn't help but shake his head and smile, then he turned around and left the rear courtyard.

Chapter 478: Guest From Afar

Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that his deadbeat dad and his mother had been separated for many years, and they would surely have a lot to say between each other...

So he sensibly left the rear courtyard and didn't disturb them.

"I truly never imagined that I would actually unexpectedly acknowledge this Father..." When he recalled the scene that occurred in the Duan Clan earlier, he still felt it to be slightly difficult to understand, and he felt disbelief.

At that moment, he even didn't have the time to react when he inexplicably called Duan Ru Feng as Father.

"Perhaps this is a blood connection." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

However, no matter what, Duan Ling Tian was extremely happy that Duan Ru Feng had returned.

He wasn't happy for himself.

He was already used to his current life, and whether that deadbeat dad of his returned or not was of no great effect to him.

He was happy for his mother.

During these past few years, his mother had endured all kinds of hardships to bring him up. She was a woman without any reliance, and the hardships she carried on her shoulders could be imagined.

So Duan Ling Tian had always felt heartache for his mother.

Now, the man that his mother thought about day and night had returned, it would also mean that from today onwards, his mother wouldn't be alone anymore.

"Squeak squeak~" Suddenly, the little gold mouse's cry sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Little Gold, what's wrong?" Duan Ling Tian looked wonderingly at the little gold mouse as he asked curiously.

The little gold mouse blinked her pair of jade green eyes, then stared at Duan Ling Tian as she said via voice transmission, "Big Brother Ling Tian, when your Father looked at me earlier... I sensed a terrifying aura sweep over! That terrifying aura was extremely similar to the aura I sensed at the Swamp of Death the other day."

Swamp of Death?

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised.

He clearly remembered the incident from that day.

It was precisely because the little gold mouse had sensed a terrifying aura that the little gold mouse was able to bring him along to look for the hall in the underground palace that was deep underground.

However, according to the little gold mouse, in the end, that terrifying aura only appeared briefly at the instant when that strong soul wanted to destroy his soul and seize his body.

"That terrifying aura was obviously emitted by that strong soul." Duan Ling Tian had already guessed this on that day.

"Little Gold, I think you've surely sensed it wrongly... The owner of the aura you sensed is gone forever." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and he only thought that the little gold mouse had sensed wrongly.

The little gold mouse drooped her small head when she heard this, but didn't refute.

After all, she only felt that terrifying aura at the instant Duan Ru Feng looked at her, and that aura vanished without a trace in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, even she wasn't sure if it was her misconception...

Duan Ling Tian only heard Li Rou call him when night descended.

Duan Ling Tian brought the little gold mouse along and walked into the rear courtyard.

Only now did he notice that his mother was leaning on the side of his deadbeat dad, Duan Ru Feng, her beautiful cheeks emitted a wisp of rosiness, and her watery eyes even seemed as if they could melt anything.

"Mom, congratulations on realizing your wish." It was the first time that Duan Ling Tian had seen his mother so happy, and he couldn't help but emit a smile.

He was able to discern that his mother was really happy, as she had happiness written all over her face.

"Tian, quickly come over and let your Father have a good look at you." Li Rou called Duan Ling Tian over with a smile that was like a flower, and she was both beautiful and charming.

Duan Ling Tian walked over.

"Rou, you've gone through great hardships during these past few years... I already know of all the things you and Tian have experienced during these past few years. I guarantee that in the future, I won't leave your side in the slightest!" Duan Ru Feng looked at the wife by his side, and when he thought of his wife's experiences during these past few years, his heart was filled with guilt.

Li Rou lightly nodded with a happy expression.

The family of three were overflowing with joy.

During this time, for the sake of not making his mother worry, Duan Ling Tian didn't mention the matter of his Father losing all the Origin Energy in his body, and Duan Ling Tian only acted as company that listened to his father and mother speak of their past...

These past events were mostly the stories when his father and mother were young.

At that time, he hadn't been born yet.

"I actually have two future daughter-in-laws?" Duan Ru Feng's eyes lit up when he heard Li Rou mention Ke Er and Li Fei, then smiled as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Tian, not bad, not bad... You're better than your father in this aspect."

"What? Brother Feng, you want to embrace women both left and right as well?" Li Rou, who sat by Duan Ru Feng's side, spoke with a voice that was gentle like water, and practically no unusual feelings could be heard from her voice.

But Duan Ru Feng's face completely fell. "Rou, I spoke wrongly, I didn't mean that... I really didn't mean that!"

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh when he saw Duan Ru Feng busy explaining to Li Rou.

After another period of time passed.

"Brother Feng, Tian, you father and son have a good talk and develop the feelings between the two of you... I'll cook tonight." When Li Rou left the rear courtyard, her face was rosy and she was extremely happy.

People get into high spirits when they encounter happy events!

This saying was precisely speaking about the current Li Rou.

To Li Rou, there was nothing more delightful than the return of her husband that had been missing for over 20 years.

"Father, what happened to your Origin Energy? I noticed that your Dantian seems to have no traces of injury... Can you cultivate once more?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Duan Ru Feng and asked.

"Tian, you don't have to worry about Father... I'm already extremely happy that I'm able to return to your mother's side. As for other things, they aren't important to me." Duan Ru Feng's words were heartfelt.

It was as if his Origin Energy entirely didn't affect his feelings in the slightest.

Duan Ling Tian went silent.

Could it be that Father is really unable to cultivate once more?

Although he didn't know the reason, based on his father's current attitude, his father obviously had no intention of cultivating once more...

Or perhaps, because of some reasons, his father was unable to cultivate once more!

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have thought of something and didn't ask anymore.

"Father, it doesn't matter if you can cultivate again or not... Even if you don't have your cultivation, you're still my mother's husband, and the father of I, Duan Ling Tian!" Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, "Like what Fourth Uncle said in the Duan Clan Estate today... Accompany Mother's side in the future and properly enjoy the joys of leisure. I don't dare speak about other things, but I still dare guarantee to give you and mom a peaceful life."

"Tian." Duan Ling Tian's words caused Duan Ru Feng to be silent for a long time before slowly opening his mouth.

However, even after he opened his mouth, he seemed to not know what he ought to say, and he only lightly called out to Duan Ling Tian...

His tone was filled with gratification.

The child that was still in his wife's belly all those years ago had already grown up now and had now achieved both success and fame.

As a father, he was happy for Duan Ling Tian.

It wasn't long before Li Rou brought along a few female attendants to carry the dishes into the rear courtyard, then the family of three gathered together and ate cheerfully.

"Squeak squeak~" During the process of eating, the little gold mouse poked her nose in and added a great deal of fun.

Duan Ling Tian felt extremely warm and happy as he ate this meal.

However, when he sat alone at the side after the meal, Duan Ling Tian's gaze became slightly distant...

"I don't know where Ke Er and Little Fei are, or how they are." Besides his mother, the two little girls were the biggest concern in Duan Ling Tian's heart.

Especially now when he saw his mother happily snuggling up by his father's side, his feelings were even greater. "Logically speaking, even if they've gone any further... They ought to have returned now, right?"

Deep in the night, it was a rare occasion that Duan Ling Tian didn't cultivate, and he instead lay on the bed thinking of the two little girls.

At an unknown time, he fell asleep.

Tonight, he had a dream, he dreamed that Ke Er and Li Fei had both returned...

However, when he awoke the next day, the empty feeling when he stretched out his arms had undoubtedly told Duan Ling Tian that Ke Er and Li Fei hadn't returned yet.

"They ought to be fine with Peak Master Qin Xiang at their side." Duan Ling Tian consoled himself, yet he couldn't help but miss the two girls in his heart.

Finally, after five days.

A guest from afar had arrived at Duan Ling Tian's home, it was a beautiful woman that was fatigued from the journey...

It was exactly the Alkaid Peak's Master, Qin Xiang!

Presently, Qin Xiang's peerlessly beautiful face seemed to be covered in a layer of ice, and her beautiful eyes seemed to have scarlet red mixed within.

"Peak Master, you... You know everything?" Duan Ling Tian noticed Qin Xian's expression and he knew that Qin Xiang had surely found out about what happened to the Seven Star Sword Sect, and he couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

Qin Xiang nodded, and her eyes contained awe-inspiring killing intent. "I never expected that I'd only left for over a year and so many things had happened to the sect... Azure Forest Tri-Sect, what a good Azure Forest Tri-Sect!"

The Seven Star Sword Sect could be said to be Qin Xiang's home.

Besides the contributions of that Big Sister of hers, the reason Qin Xiang possessed her current accomplishments were even more because of her Master putting both heart and soul into fostering her.

Her Master was an inner court elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and one of the few existences that possessed a cultivation above the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Although her current cultivation had already surpassed her Master, in her heart, once her Master, forever her Father!

Now, her Master had been killed.

The sect that fostered her into a capable person had been annihilated.

"Peak Master, don't worry. The Azure Forest Tri-Sect will sooner or later repay all that they owe us and the Seven Star Sword Sect." A strand of frightful killing intent flashed past Duan Ling Tian's eyes as he spoke word for word. "A debt of blood must be repaid in blood!"

"Well said! A debt of blood must be repaid in blood!" Qin Xiang nodded and cold lights flickered within her eyes.

"Peak Master, where're Ke Er and Little Fei? Why didn't they return with you?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Qin Xiang and asked.

The cold light in Qin Xiang's eyes weakened slightly when she heard Duan Ling Tian, and she forced out a trace of a smile on her face. "Don't worry, they're at an extremely safe place... No one is able to harm them."

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian looked in bewilderment at Qin Xiang, and his brows slightly frowned. "Peak Master Qin Xiang, they didn't return with you?"

"No." Qin Xiang shook her head. "They're still in the Foreign Lands now... I returned half a month ago. As soon as I returned, I noticed that the sect had completely changed, and under my investigation in secret, I found out that the sect was annihilated by the Azure Forest Tri-Sect!

"After that, I found out that you were sent off by Elder Peng... I recalled Ke Er mentioning that all of you were from the Crimson Sky Kingdom, so I came to the Crimson Sky Kingdom."

Chapter 479: The Voice That Sounded Out From The Horizon

"It's exactly as I expected, you've returned to the Crimson Sky Kingdom." As she spoke up to here, Qin Xiang heaved a sigh of relief and muttered. "Fortunately, you're fine. Otherwise, I don't know how I should explain it to Ke Er..."

When mentioning Ke Er, the infuriated expression of hatred on Qin Xiang's face completely vanished, and replacing it was a dotting expression.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang." Duan Ling Tian looked at Qin Xiang and frowned. "Why are Ke Er and Little Fei in the Foreign Lands?"

"Could it be that you don't know that I brought them along to celebrate the birthday of my Big Sister that's at a faraway place?" Qin Xiang asked.

"I know this, Peak Master Zheng Fan told me... But, what has this got to do with the Foreign Lands?" said Duan Ling Tian.

Qin Xiang shook his head. "Looks like you still don't know... That Big Sister of mine is from the Foreign Lands, and she's even an elder of a great power in the Foreign Lands. I brought Ke Er and Li Fei along to celebrate my Big Sister's birthday this time and my Big Sister took a liking towards Ke Er and Li Fei's natural talent, so she temporarily made them stay back."

Duan Ling Tian's body trembled lightly.

Foreign lands?

The Big Sister of Peak Master Qin Xiang is actually someone from the Foreign Lands?

Moreover, she's an elder of some great power?

In the Foreign Lands, experts were numerous like the clouds, and powers were established in great numbers.

An existence that could be called a great power was a formidable power that was preeminent in the Foreign Lands.

Never had Duan Ling Tian imagined that his two fiancées had actually went to the Foreign Lands with Peak Master Qin Xiang, moreover, they had now even stayed behind at the great power in the Foreign Lands.

Of course, he knew that it was the good fortune of the two little girls.

A great power in the Foreign Lands possessed innumerable cultivation resources, and there was no lack of various spirit fruits.

The two little girls that were able to obtain the favor of a great figure from a great power was undoubtedly their good fortune, and presumably, the advancement of their cultivations would surely be at a tremendous pace.

Although he was slightly reluctant, Duan Ling Tian was still happy for them.

"Who would have imagined that when I returned this time... Only the location of the Seven Star Sword Sect remained but not the people within it!" As she finished speaking, Qin Xiang's feelings were slightly agitated, and the killing intent in her eyes surged as if it was waiting for a chance to swallow someone up.

Flowing lights flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes as he asked. "Peak Master Qin Xiang, now that the Seven Star Sword Sect doesn't exist any longer... Do you have any plans?"

A fierce light flickered within Qin Xiang's eyes. "I'll devote myself to closed door cultivation so that I can break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage as soon as possible... At that time, I'll make that Azure Forest Tri-Sect turn into ash!"

"You... You aren't returning to the Foreign Lands?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he hear Qin Xiang.

"Return to the Foreign Lands?" Qin Xiang laughed in self ridicule. "No matter if it was when I left with Ke Er and Li Fei, or when I returned this time... That Big Sister of mine sent someone to escort me all the way. The person that escorted me has already left long ago since I entered the territory of the Darkstone Empire."

"The Foreign Lands are exceedingly dangerous, and going to the Foreign Lands by myself with this little strength of mine would surely lead to death!" When she spoke up to here, Qin Xiang looking at Duan Ling Tian and said, "I know you miss Ke Er and Li Fei... Don't worry, with my Big Sister taking care of them, they'll surely be able to obtain better improvement in their cultivations. Perhaps, when you see them next, their strength would have already far surpassed you."

"Perhaps... The absolutely irreconcilable enmity of annihilating the Seven Star Sword Sect can only be depended upon you and the two of them." As she finished speaking, Qin Xiang couldn't help but sigh.

Although she'd vowed solemnly of waiting to devote herself to closed door cultivation, then break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage before seeking revenge from the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

But she knew clearly in her heart that with her current cultivation, not to mention the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, she was even quite a distance away from the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

Moreover, it was practically impossible for her to break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage with her natural talent.

So, she placed even more hope onto Duan Ling Tian, Ke Er, and Li Fei.

"Don't worry Peak Master Qin Xiang, I, Duan Ling Tian, have vowed since long ago that I would surely avenge the souls of everyone from our Seven Star Sword Sect!" Duan Ling Tian had a serious expression as he spoke earnestly.

Qin Xiang nodded.

She believed that Duan Ling Tian was able to do it.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, a voice that was like a thunderclap sounded out from the horizon.

Although this voice was aged, yet it was extremely powerful, and it contained strong Origin Energy that almost spread throughout the entire Imperial City of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, causing in extremely great stir.

At this moment, the people in the inner city and outer city of the Imperial City all looked up into the sky.

However, the gazes of most people were blocked off by the clouds and mist, and they were unable to see anything.

"I didn't hear wrongly earlier, right? Someone called Duan Ling Tian?"

"You didn't hear wrong... My god! That voice earlier was simply like a thunderclap. Presently, perhaps everyone in the Imperial City has heard that voice."

"A person that is able to emit such a voice that even came from the horizon is obviously a Void Stage expert!"

"The owner of that voice seem to bear down menacingly, and seems to not be so friendly... Duan Ling Tian has probably offended someone."

...

No matter if it was the outer city or the inner city, the entire Crimson Sky Kingdom Imperial City was filled with similar discussions.

Imperial Palace.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two figures stepped up into the sky one after the other.

The person in the front was a middle aged man in imperial robes, and it was precisely the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Emperor.

Behind the emperor was a grey clothed old man that followed like a shadow behind the Emperor...

This was the newly advanced Void Prying Stage expert of the Imperial Family, the expert that was attained from the Void Advancement Pill Duan Ling Tian gifted to the Emperor, and he was a loyal subordinate of the Emperor's...

"Where did Commander Duan provoke such a formidable existence from?" The Emperor's brows were tightly knit. The aged voice from before was thick and powerful, and the Origin Energy contained within it even caused him to feel shocked and terrified.

He had a type of intuition that even if he and the grey clothed old man by his side were to join forces, they might not be a match for a single move from the owner of the voice.

Divine Might Marquis Estate.

Another two figures flew up into the sky, and one of them was precisely the Divine Might Marquis, Nie Yuan.

The other person was an old man in black clothes, he followed silently by Nie Yuan's side, as if he was Nie Yuan's shadow.

"Little Tian, that child... Where did he draw these experts over from?" Nie Yuan laughed bitterly.

Duan Clan Estate.

The Duan Clan's Grand Elder, Duan Zhen, the only Void Prying Stage expert of the Duan Clan flew up into the sky as well, and his expression contained slight terror mixed within. "Could it be that it's an expert from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom? Exactly what hateful thing has that little fellow done to cause this expert to be so enraged?"

Although the rage within the voice from before wasn't too obvious, it was still noticed by Duan Zhen who'd already broken through to the Void Prying Stage.

Paladin Academy.

Whoosh!

The middle aged scholar with a feather fan and silk headdress had a graceful bearing as he stood in the sky, then looked at the horizon from afar as he muttered. "That expert seems to hate that little fellow, Duan Ling Tian... Not to mention me, even if all the Void Prying Stage experts in the Crimson Sky Kingdom were to join forces, they might not be a match for such an existence!"

At the same time that he muttered to himself, the corners of the middle aged scholar's mouth curled into a bitter smile.

Duan Ling Tian's house front courtyard.

"This voice..." Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

Although he wasn't familiar with the owner of this voice, yet he had a deep impression of it, and he remembered it clearly.

'Elder Ming?' Qin Xiang's beautiful eyes squinted as she'd discerned the owner of the voice, and a pleasantly surprised expression appeared on her face. "Elder Ming is still alive... Elder Ming is actually still alive! Looks like the heavens really didn't give up on my Seven Star Sword Sect." At the same time that Qin Xiang muttered to herself, her figure flashed up into the sky, and she vanished before Duan Ling Tian's eyes in an instant.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang!" Duan Ling Tian's face went gloomy, he wanted to stop Qin Xiang but was already too late as she'd already disappeared within the clouds.

"Dammit!" Cold lights flickered within Duan Ling Tian's eyes. No one was clearer than him that even if Elder Ming was still alive, it was impossible that he was alive because he escaped.

After all, the experts of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect was numerous like the clouds, and their experts completely suppressed the Seven Star Sword Sect...

Even though that Elder Ming's strength was formidable, but he didn't possess the speed of Elder Peng after all, and it was practically impossible for him to escape.

In this way, there was only one possibility...

Elder Ming had betrayed the Seven Star Sword Sect!

"Little Gold, enlarge yourself and take me up there!" Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate, he hurriedly called the little gold mouse and leaped onto the back of the little gold mouse after she enlarged herself, and he asked the little gold mouse to take him up into the sky.

At the instant that Duan Ling Tian rose up into the sky with the little gold mouse.

"Void Prying Stage martial artists of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, listen up... If I don't see Duan Ling Tian in the next half an hour, then I'll kill all of you one by one!" The aged and sonorous voice sounded out once more, and it contained no lack of threats.

It threatened all the Void Prying Stage martial artists in the Crimson Sky kingdom!

When the voice sounded out this time, besides contained thick Origin Energy, it also carried strands of exceedingly strange aura.

Wind Concept!

Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

This voice was accompanied by vast Origin Energy and formidable Wind Concept, and instantly, it spread throughout every corner of the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City without leaving out a single spot.

At this moment, so long as it wasn't a deaf person, then practically everyone in the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City had heard these words.

"Looks like Duan Ling Tian had really offended a formidable existence."

"What lofty sentiments! Intending to kill all the Void Prying Stage experts of our Crimson Sky Kingdom if we don't hand Duan Ling Tian over..."

"That person is probably an existence Duan Ling Tian offended in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. Now, he has come to the Crimson Sky Kingdom to seek vengeance."

...

Everyone in the Imperial City was completely stirred.

In the streets and alleys, practically all the waves of clamorous rumors were discussing Duan Ling Tian.

Various versions of rumors covered the sky and the earth as they swept out.

"Allegedly, Duan Ling Tian slept with the daughter of an expert in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, then didn't take responsibility and snuck off... So that expert chased him all the way to our Crimson Sky Kingdom to get even with Duan Ling Tian."

"Nope, nope! I heard that an expert of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom had taken a fancy on Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, and the expert wanted to take Duan Ling Tian as his personal disciple, yet was refused by Duan Ling Tian. For fear of losing face, he couldn't flare up in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... So, he came to our Crimson Sky Kingdom to vent."

...

The streets and alleys of the Imperial City were completely bustling with noise and excitement.

Chapter 480: Brought It Onto Himself!

Xiao Clan Estate, within a spacious large courtyard.

Xiao Yu and Xiao Lan both dashed out from their rooms and ran into each other.

"Brother, I want to go look for Duan Ling Tian!" Xiao Lan's heart burned with anxiety, her beautiful face pale, and her eyes contained tears that were about to drop.

She'd clearly heard the voice that sounded out from the horizon earlier and she'd realized that Duan Ling Tian might have encountered danger.

"Let's go together." Xiao Yu didn't stop her, and he brought along Xiao Lan to walk out of the courtyard, intending to leave the Xiao Clan Estate to look for Duan Ling Tian.

His younger sister was worried, and he was similarly worried.

Duan Ling Tian was his friend.

Especially after Duan Ling Tian returned this time, he even acquired the high regard of the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Emperor, and his future seemed glorious.

He knew that Duan Ling Tian had quite a contribution behind all this.

So, he was extremely grateful to Duan Ling Tian.

"Wait for me!" Xiao Yu and Xiao Lan had only just walked out of the large courtyard when they heard a voice that was out of breath sounding out from behind them.

It was Xiao Xun who'd come after hearing the voice.

However, they hadn't even walked out of the Xiao Clan Estate when they were stopped.

The person that stopped them was precisely the Xiao Clan's Patriarch.

"I know all of you are worried about Duan Ling Tian... But not only will all of you be of no help if you go there now, it's even possible that all of you will be tragically caught in the crossfire! So, as disciples of the Xiao Clan, all of you can't leave the Xiao Clan now." The Xiao Clan's Patriarch had a serious expression as he spoke solemnly.

"Patriarch, Duan Ling Tian is our friend." Xiao Yu's words were extremely simple, and his tone contained extreme determination.

"Exactly!" Xiao Xun said as well.

"It's precisely because he's your friend... At this time, all of you aren't able to help even if all of you go there, and you'll only be a burden," said the Xiao Clan's Patriarch.

Xiao Xun and Xiao Yu were silent for a while when they heard this.

Only Xiao Lan took a graceful stride forward, circumnavigating the Xiao Clan's Patriarch to head out of the Xiao Clan Estate.

This scene had exceeded the expectations of everyone.

"Xiao Lan, I know of the affection you have towards Duan Ling Tian... However, if you insist on stepping out of my Xiao Clan Estate's gate today, then you won't be a member of my Xiao Clan any longer!" The Xiao Clan's Patriarch spoke in a deep voice.

The expert that had come looking for trouble with Duan Ling Tian was of unknown origin, but since he dared say that he would kill all the Void Prying Stage martial artists of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, it showed his strength wasn't weak.

An existence like this was something that ordinary people would avoid as soon as possible, how would they dare join in?

If Xiao Lan carried the identity of a Xiao Clan disciple when she went to look for Duan Ling Tian and were to accidentally offend that experts, then wouldn't their Xiao Clan likely be caught in the crossfire?

The Xiao Clan couldn't gamble on this!

As the Patriarch of the Xiao Clan, he had to think for the Xiao Clan.

"Then from today onwards, I, Xiao Lan, am not a member of the Xiao Clan!" Xiao Lan didn't even turn around when she heard the Xiao Clan's Patriarch, and her chilly voice that followed her heart sounded out.

This caused the Xiao Clan's Patriarch to be unable to help but reveal a bitter smile.

"Lan..." Xiao Yu gritted his teeth, then took a stride forward, intending to chase after his sister.

"Xiao Yu, do you want to leave our Xiao Clan like your sister?" The Xiao Clan Patriarch's face went grim when he saw Xiao Yu's actions.

It was fine if Xiao Lan left the Xiao Clan.

But Xiao Yu was the hope of the Xiao Clan who possessed extraordinary natural talent. Presently, he'd even obtained the high regard of the Emperor, and becoming successful in the future was nothing difficult.

He'd even already intended to betroth his daughter to Xiao Yu and foster Xiao Yu into the next Xiao Clan Patriarch.

But now, Xiao Yu instead wanted to take a risk!

"Patriarch, thank you for your constant care... However, I can't disregard the safety of my friend and sister! Today, if I don't walk out of the Xiao Clan Estate today, then I'm not much of a brother, and not much of a friend." Xiao Yu had a resolute expression as he took a stride forward, and his imposing aura shot into the sky like a rainbow.

"Xiao Yu, wait..." Xiao Xun was influenced by Xiao Yu and wanted to follow suit.

However, he hadn't even took the stride forward, and he hadn't even finished speaking when he saw the Xiao Clan's Patriarch make a move, directly knocking Xiao Yu out.

"Patriarch, how can you do this!?" Xiao Xun's face went grim as he asked with a low voice.

"Hmph!" The Xiao Clan's Patriarch glanced at Xiao Xun, then said indifferently, "Xiao Xun, could it be that you want to learn from Xiao Yu? Don't blame me for not warning you, if you dare walk out of the Xiao Clan gate, then you'll have to be put down like Xiao Yu!

"I really don't know what you juniors are thinking, all of you know that there's a tiger on the mountain, yet you walk towards the mountain!" As he finished speaking, he had an expression of being exasperated at their actions.

Xiao Xun laughed bitterly, he knew that this Patriarch would do as he said, and he could only hope in his heart that Duan Ling Tian and Xiao Lan would be fine.

"Don't worry! So long as Xiao Lan doesn't incur trouble, then all I said earlier is invalid... She is still a disciple of my Xiao Clan." The last words that the Patriarch spoke caused Xiao Xun's expression to ease up.

At the same time.

Imperial Palace.

Whoosh!

A beautiful figure dashed out from a luxurious pavilion, and fragrant winds swept out from everywhere the figure passed.

"Princess... Princess, wait for me!" Behind the figure, a palace maid chased as she breathed heavily.

"You must be fine... You must be fine!" The figure that dashed in the front was none other than the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial Family's Princess Bi Yao.

At this moment, Princess Bi Yao's beautiful face was pale, her eyes that were like autumn water were anxious, and she wished for nothing more than to insert two wings onto herself and directly fly towards that man's courtyard house.

Whereas presently, high above the sky of the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial Kingdom...

Three figures were like three gods that stood on the clouds.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a dignified and graceful figure rose up into the sky to soar above the clouds and mist, then looked at an azure clothed old man in the distance.

"Elder Ming!" This was a beautiful woman, and the beautiful woman's voice contained slight seriousness. "Is there some misunderstanding between you and Duan Ling Tian?"

The beautiful woman was Qin Xiang, the former Alkaid Peak's Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect who was an existence that possessed a cultivation that had stepped into the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

In terms of strength in the Seven Star Sword Sect in the past, she was only inferior to the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, the Sect Guardian Revered Elder, Elder Peng, and the two great Guardian Elders.

Earlier when she heard Elder Ming call Duan Ling Tian's name, she thought that Elder Ming wanted to protect Duan Ling Tian, and allow Duan Ling Tian to not be found by the members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect...

After all, Duan Ling Tian was the hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Avenging the Seven Star Sword Sect and rebuilding the Seven Star Sword Sect both couldn't do without Duan Ling Tian.

However, she'd only just rose into the sky when she heard what Elder Ming said next.

At that instant, the pleasant surprise on her face completely vanished.

Elder Ming actually didn't come to protect Duan Ling Tian, but instead came to look for trouble with Duan Ling Tian!

She couldn't wrap her head around it and only thought that it was a misunderstanding.

"Little girl Xiang." The azure clothed old man, formerly one of the two great Guardian Elders of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Elder Ming, was slightly surprised as well when he saw Qin Xiang appear.

"Elder Ming, this is the former Peak Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang? As expected, she'd young and promising... Elder Ming, you have to win over such a talented person for our Azure Forest Tri-Sect." The red clothed old man that stood beside the azure clothed old man spoke with a sonorous voice and the red clothes on him fluttered with the wind like a blazing flame.

"Yeah, Elder Ming... This girl's natural talent isn't bad. In the future, she might be able to become the first existence in our Azure Forest Tri-Sect to break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage! At that time, our Azure Forest Tri-Sect will be able to be on equal footing as the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family." The last old man wore green clothes, he had a gaunt figure that was like bones covered in skin, and his tone was exceedingly gloomy.

Meanwhile, Qin Xiang noticed the red clothed old man and green clothed old man, and her face went gloomy. "You two... You two are members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect?"

Subsequently, she looked at Zhao Ming and said in a low voice. "Zhao Ming, you... You actually betrayed the sect and pledged allegiance to the Azure Forest Tri Sect?"

"Betray?" Zhao Ming couldn't help but sneer when he heard Qin Xiang. "Little girl Xiang, your words are slightly biased... Betray? I, Zhao Lin, have practically given my entire lifetime to the Seven Star Sword Sect! But in the end, how did the Seven Star Sword Sect repay me?"

"My son, Zhao Lin, was killed by a member of the Seven Star Sword Sect! My grandson, Zhao Ke, was crippled by a member of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and caused my Zhao Clan to die without descendants!"

"Since the Seven Star Sword Sect has let me down first, then why should I continue giving my life for the Seven Star Sword Sect!?" As he finished speaking, Zhao Ming's tone was ghastly, and it contained boundless rage mixed within.

Zhao Ming's words caused Qin Xiang to be unable to help from being stunned, and she said slightly hesitantly after some time. "Elder Ming, is there some misunderstanding within this? Did you see with your own eyes that a member of our Seven Star Sword Sect killed Zhao Lin and crippled Zhao Ke?"

"Can this even be fake?" Zhao Ming sneered in disdain, and his face was covered in a layer of ice.

"Elder Ming, even if this matter is true... It's a personal offense, how can you blame it on the sect?!" Qin Xiang said angrily.

"HAHAHAHA..." Zhao Ming laughed loudly as he coldly glanced at Qin Xiang and said in a cold voice, "Little girl Qin, let me ask you... If it was you, what would you think if you saw the sect desperately saving the person that crippled your grandson during the time the sect encountered a calamity? If it was you, what would you think if your son went to stop that person from being saved and was killed by the higher-ups of the sect?"

Zhao Ming's words were spoken with certainty, and it caused Qin Xiang to be speechless.

After a short while, Qin Xiang recovered her senses and her beautiful brows frowned. "Elder Ming, the person you're speaking of is Duan Ling Tian?"

"Exactly, it's that little bastard Duan Ling Tian!" When Zhao Ming mentioned Duan Ling Tian, icy cold flames lit up in his eyes, and they seemed as if they could burn everything.

"Elder Ming, is there some misunderstanding in this matter?" Qin Xiang looked at Zhao Ming. "According to my knowledge, Duan Ling Tian is absolutely not the type of person that made trouble deliberately..."

"What you mean is... From the beginning until the end, this entire matter was brought onto my grandson by himself?" Zhao Ming's face sank, and the flames of his rage rose to the limit.

Right when Qin Xiang didn't know how to respond to Zhao Ming.

"Perhaps your grandson didn't bring it onto himself... But that son of yours absolutely did bring it onto himself!" A cold and indifferent voice suddenly sounded out.

In the next moment, an enormous gold figure tore through the sky and floated by Qin Xiang's side.