

SOVEREIGN 481

Chapter 481: Duan Ling Tian's Plan

The person who'd arrived was none other than Duan Ling Tian who was carried into the sky by the little gold mouse.

"Little bastard, you've finally appeared!" Early on when Duan Ling Tian's voice sounded out, Zhao Ming's expression had completely went gloomy.

Now when he saw Duan Ling Tian appear, his face revealed exceedingly evil coldness, and his eyes flickered with ghastly cold lights...

Within the cold lights, killing intent was fully displayed!

"Idiot!" Duan Ling Tian stood up on the little gold mouse's back, then looked down from a higher position at Zhao Ming as he spoke indifferently.

Idiot?

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, Qin Xiang who stood at the side was stunned.

Even Zhao Ming and the two by his side were stunned.

Besides Zhao Ming, the three of them felt their scalps go numb...

Duan Ling Tian, a little fellow that hasn't even stepped into the Void Prying Stage actually dared provoke Zhao Ming like this?

"Little bastard, you're courting death!" The Origin Energy on Zhao Ming's body skyrocketed and his terrifying Wind Concept twined around his body as it emitted a wave of terrifying aura.

Above him, 13 ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form, and their coiled downwards with oppressive imposing might.

Sixth level Void Initiation Stage!

Fifth level Wind Concept!

Presently, as Zhao Ming stood there, strands of light azure qi flickered around the Origin Energy that surrounded his body, and he seemed like he'd transformed into a god of wind.

"Elder Ming!" Qin Xiang's expression went gloomy when she saw Zhao Ming intending to attack Duan Ling Tian.

"One of you was formerly a Sect Guardian Elder of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, another one of you was formerly a Sect Guarding Elder of the Origin Convergence Sect... I ought to have not remembered wrongly, right?" Right when Zhao Ming's imposing manner shot into the sky like a rainbow and intended to attack, Duan Ling Tian who was at the eye of the storm instead had a calm expression, and he took his time to look towards the red clothed old man and green clothed old man that stood by Zhao Ming side and spoke slowly.

"Hmph! Duan Ling Tian, you were lucky that we weren't able to kill you at the peak of Dubhe Peak that day... However, you're dead today!" The red clothed old man spoke in a low voice.

The green clothed old man glanced indifferently at Duan Ling Tian, and his indifferent gaze was as if he was looking at a corpse.

Perhaps, in his eyes, Duan Ling Tian was already a corpse.

"I originally wanted to share a good thing with the two of you... But since both of you aren't interested, then I won't speak of it. Hmm, go ahead and let Zhao Ming kill me." Duan Ling Tian took his time to speak once more, and he had a shameless expression.

"Hmph! You're being deliberately mystifying." Zhao Ming's face sank, he regarded Duan Ling Tian as beneath his notice, and his Origin Energy skyrocketed with the raise of his hand.

Whoosh!

Wind Concept twined around him, causing the air to freeze as if all the air had been completely extracted.

When she saw Zhao Ming about to attack, a spirit sword that seemed like it was brimming with autumn water appeared in her hand, and her pair of beautiful eyes flickered with a sheen of seriousness.

She didn't have the slightest certainty when facing Zhao Ming.

"Die!" Zhao Ming abruptly shouted out explosively, the Origin Energy on his hand roared, and he carried along the Origin Energy that was condensed from his fifth level Wind Concept, seeming to have transformed into a wind dragon that opened its bloody mouth and bit at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged, and he didn't move aside nor dodge.

Qin Xiang's face went grim, Origin Energy coiled around the spirit sword in his hand as a peerlessly sharp Sword Concept condensed onto it, and she was preparing to attack.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang, you don't have to do anything." Right at this moment, a voice transmission sounded out by Qin Xiang's ears, and it caused her to be unable to refrain from being stunned, then she looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian smiled confidently at Qin Xiang.

It was exactly him who'd sent a voice transmission to her.

Although Qin Xiang didn't know where Duan Ling Tian got his confidence from, she still chose to believe Duan Ling Tian.

Right when she dispersed the Origin Energy on her sword, the scene before her caused her to be dumbstruck.

Bang! Bang!

Two enormous bangs practically sounded out at the same time, and the sound of the bangs tore apart the sky with great strength.

It was the red clothed old man and green clothed old man that had attacked at the same time.

Two thick and condensed Origin Energy swept out accompanied by the strength of their Concepts, and it easily stopped the attack Zhao Ming executed against Duan Ling Tian...

"Tang Huo, Zhong Lin, what's the meaning of this?" Zhao Ming's face went gloomy as he looked angrily towards the two old men.

He wouldn't be surprised if it was Qin Xiang that had attacked, and he wouldn't take Qin Xiang seriously.

After all, Qin Xiang was only a fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, and was far inferior when compared to him.

But any one of the two old men by his side had strengths that weren't inferior to his.

Most importantly, the two of them actually stopped him from killing Duan Ling Tian...

He even slightly doubted on which side these two old fellows stood on.

"Zhao Ming, don't be angry, we're just curious of what good thing does this Duan Ling Tian have to share with us," said the red clothed old man, the Guardian Elder of the former Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Tang Huo, with a smile.

"Exactly." Zhong Lin, the green clothed old man who was the Guardian Elder of the former Origin Convergence Sect nodded as well.

'Could it be that both of you can't perceive that he's being deliberately mystifying, and he's stalling?' Zhao Ming's face sank.

"Elder Ming, could it be that you're afraid this kid will play tricks in front of you?" Tang Huo smiled lightly, and after he appeased Zhao Ming, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked. "Duan Ling Tian, you can speak now."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed and glanced deeply at Tang Huo. "Elder Huo is an intelligent person as expected... Since it's like this, then I'll tell all of you. I know of a place, and there's 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk there!"

10,000 Year Stalactite Milk!

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the expressions of the three elders were instantly filled with shock.

Even Qin Xiang had an astonished expression.

As a figure that stood at the peak of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, they were naturally completely clear of what 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk was.

10,000 Year Stalactite Milk was able to help increase a martial artist's natural talent to the limit.

Most importantly, 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk didn't have any restrictions, and anyone could consume it.

Even if they consumed it, it would have the same effect.

They could imagine that if they were able to obtain the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk and increase their natural talent to the limit, then breaking through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage wasn't anything difficult at all.

Perhaps, when that time has really come, their goals would have changed.

They wouldn't be over-absorbed with the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage and would perhaps consider charging into the Void Interpretation Stage!

For a time, it was completely deathly silent high in the sky, and only waves of heavy breathing could be heard.

Duan Ling Tian looked calmly at the three old men before him...

He knew that the three old men were tempted.

Actually, the situation before him could be said to be created by him from careful consideration.

Because he knew that if he didn't do this, then even if he was able to escape the Crimson Sky Kingdom by luck, everyone related to him in the Crimson Sky Kingdom, like the members of the Divine Might Marquis Estate and the members of the Duan Clan would surely be unable to escape this calamity!

This wasn't something that he wanted to see, so, he thought of this method.

"Duan Ling Tian, do you really know where there's 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk?" Qin Xiang look at Duan Ling Tian and asked via voice transmission, and her tone contained slight anxiousness mixed within.

Even she couldn't help but be tempted by the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang, I do indeed know where there's 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk... Even to the extent that I myself have consumed sufficient 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, and my natural talent has increased to the extreme of a martial artist in Cloud Continent! It's not only me, even Ke Er and Little Fei have consumed sufficient 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk like me and their natural talents aren't inferior to mine!" Duan Ling Tian didn't hold back and spoke of everything.

To Duan Ling Tian, the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk at the Seven Star Sword Sect's Megrez Peak was already of no use.

After all, the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that had accumulated there for many years had practically been completely cleaned out by him.

The few drops of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that dripped down with great difficulty during these short few years were of no great use to him.

"So long as I can enter the Foreign Lands, I'll be able to head to the location of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that the Rebirth Martial Emperor encountered... Presently, it has already been over 10,000 years since the Rebirth Martial Emperor cleaned out the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk at that place!" When he

thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up. "Once I've found that place, then I'll be able to obtain large amounts of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk again!"

"Ke Er has consumed 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk as well?" Qin Xiang was dazed.

Only now did she realize that there was a reason why that personal disciple she doted on possessed such a monstrous natural talent in the Martial Dao.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang!" Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate when he saw Zhao Ming and the others were about to recover from their shock, and he hurriedly sent a voice transmission into Qin Xiang's ears. "In a moment, I'll use the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk to coerce and trick them to leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom... At that time, please take my family members, the members of the Divine Might Marquis Estate, and the members of the Duan to leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City and find a safe place to conceal themselves."

"So long as it's someone related to me, then don't leave a single one and take all of them with you!"

"Besides that, I discovered the passageway that headed to that 10,000 Year Stalactites behind the precipice at the peak of Megrez Peak all those years ago... There's a tilted tree at the entrance of the cave passageway, and it's extremely conspicuous. That place is quite a good place for cultivating and you can bring Mo Yu along to cultivate there."

"Mo Yu is the Sect Leader's personal disciple and the future hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect... I'll leave him to you," said Duan Ling Tian to Qin Xiang.

"Duan Ling Tian, you... This won't do! This is too risky!" Qin Xiang perceived that Duan Ling Tian's words contained the intention of passing on the affairs after his death, and she hurriedly shook her head in refusal and was unwilling to agree.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang, we don't have a choice... Don't worry, I might be fine. So long as I find an opportunity, I'll completely shake off the control of these three old fellows and escape from the tiger's mouth." Duan Ling Tian continued to say via voice transmission.

Qin Xian went silent.

She knew that Duan Ling Tian's words were true, and there was no wish of exaggerating.

At this time, they indeed didn't have a choice.

A single Zhao Ming was an existence that she was unable to go against.

Whereas now, there were still two more powerhouses with strengths not inferior to Zhao Ming by Zhao Ming's side, and this caused her to feel a wave of powerlessness.

"Duan Ling Tian... You must survive! Ke Er is still waiting for you, Li Fei is still waiting for you." In the end, Qin Xiang chose to compromise and agreed.

Chapter 482: F**k Off!

"When did I become so noble?" Duan Ling Tian secretly heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Qin Xiang agree, and at the same time, a wisp of self-ridicule couldn't help but appear on his face.

Truthfully speaking, he didn't even have 10% certainty in escaping under the eyes of three sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts.

But he knew that he had no choice.

Since Zhao Ming's group of three had come here today, then he faced two choices...

One of them was to die here.

Moreover, his relatives and people related to him might have to face Zhao Ming's rage.

At that time, not only would he die, there might be many people who'd have to die with him.

The other choice as to draw Zhao Ming's group of three away and win a slim chance of survival.

After all, he didn't really plan to bring Zhao Ming's group of three to the 10,000 Year Stalactite cave.

These three people were all members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect and had participated in annihilating the Seven Star Sword Sect. They could be said to be irreconcilable enemies, so it was naturally impossible for him to be so kind and offer up the 10,000 Year Stalactite cave to them.

Thus, he was only seizing an opportunity for himself to escape Zhao Ming's group of three.

Furthermore, so long as he drew Zhao Ming's group of three away, his family, friends, and everyone related to him wouldn't be in any danger as long as they left with Qin Xiang.

This was where his objective lay.

Moreover, not to mention his group of friends, but just his parents were already worth for him to do this.

"Mother, you have to happily live on with Father." Duan Ling Tian silently said to himself in his heart.

He'd already planned for the worst.

Whereas now, within the large courtyard house in the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City's inner city.

At the front courtyard, a group of people led by Duan Ru Feng and Li Rou stood there as they looked up into the sky.

"Aunt Rou, he'll be fine, right?" Xiao Lan who stood by Li Rou's side had a worried expression and a slightly pale countenance, and her eyes held tears that were about to drip down.

Princess Bi Yao stood on the other side of Li Rou, she held tightly onto Li Rou's hand, and her palm was already completely wet with sweat...

"That kid really has good fortune in love..." Duan Ru Feng who stood at the side glanced at Xiao Lan and Princess Bi Yao, and he couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

He was able to discern that no matter if it was Xiao Lan or Princess Bi Yao, their concern towards Duan Ling Tian came from the heart, and there wasn't the slightest falseness or pretending.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!" Mo Yu looked up into the sky, his fists clenched tightly, and his expression was extremely gloomy.

At this moment, he hated himself for being too weak and being unable to help Duan Ling Tian.

"Young Master!" The manager, Jing Ru, bit her lower lips and had a worried expression as well.

High above in the sky, behind the clouds and mist.

Zhao Ming, Tang Huo, and Zhong Lin, the three Guardian Elders of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, recovered from their shock and their gazes shot at Duan Ling Tian in unison.

"Duan Ling Tian, is everything you just said true? You've really seen 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk and know where it is?" Tang Huo looked at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze.

Zhong Lin stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian, and his gaze that seemed to be able to penetrate everything descended onto Duan Ling Tian, seeming to want to discern if Duan Ling Tian was lying.

"Duan Ling Tian, can you prove that you've seen 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk? If you can't, then you're playing tricks... I think that if you're unable to prove it, Tang Huo and Zhong Lin won't stop me from killing you!" Fierce lights flickered within Zhao Ming's eyes as he spoke word for word.

Obviously, when faced with the temptation of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, even Zhao Ming was tempted now.

At this moment, he seemed to have tossed the hatred and vengeance for his son and grandson to the back of his head, and what he thought in his heart was all about the improvement of his natural talent once he consumed the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk...

As far as he was concerned, so long as he consumed the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, his natural talent in the Martial Dao would improve.

Once his natural talent in the Martial Dao improved, the walls of the final bottleneck of the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage that had trapped him for many years would be charged open by him in one go.

At that time, he would officially step into the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage and stand at the peak of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and compete with that person from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family and was the number one expert in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Now, just thinking about it caused a wave of excitement in his heart.

"Exactly." Tang Huo and Zhong Lin both nodded when they heard Zhao Ming, and they stated their attitude clearly.

If you, Duan Ling Tian, are unable to prove that you've seen the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, then we won't stop Zhao Ming from killing you anymore!

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised by the request of Zhao Ming's group of three.

When he saw the three of them looking over with burning gazes, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and a pill bottle appeared there.

Subsequently, he removed the pill bottle's stopper and turned it upside down.

Drip!

A drop of milk white liquid dripped onto the tip of Duan Ling Tian's finger, and the liquid flickered with a milk white sheen.

A strand of strange aura suffused out.

"It's really the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk!" Although Zhao Ming's group of three had never seen the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk before, just the aura that suffused out from this drop of milky white liquid was sufficient to cause the Origin Energy in their bodies to lightly pulsate, and it caused them to deeply realize how extraordinary this drop a milky white liquid was.

Now, they didn't doubt Duan Ling Tian's words any longer.

Right when gazes of Zhao Ming's group of three shone as they looked at the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk in Duan Ling Tian's hand, Duan Ling Tian moved.

He suddenly raised his hand.

Swish!

The 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk in his hand flashed out, directly flashing towards the nearby Qin Xiang.

Whereas Qin Xiang had been reminded by Duan Ling Tian via voice transmission earlier, so when she saw Duan Ling Tian move, she lightly parted her lips, and it was just right to catch this drop of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk.

Instantly, a white light flashed on Qin Xiang's body.

"As expected of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, so miraculous!" Qin Xiang felt the medicinal strength of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk and she could clearly feel that the Origin Energy in her body circulated even more swiftly than before.

"Kid! You..." Zhao Ming's group of three was gloomy and they stared angrily at Duan Ling Tian when they saw Duan Ling Tian actually gave the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk to Qin Xiang.

"Why get angry? So long as all of you know the location of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, wouldn't all of you have as much milk as you want? I'm truly sorry... I left hastily the last time and only that drop remained from the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that I brought with me." Duan Ling Tian pretended to sigh, then looked at the little gold mouse beneath him. "The balance was eaten by her."

Sharp lights flickered within the eyes of Zhao Ming's group of three, and they seemed to have come to some sort of agreement after looking at each other.

"Little bastard, bring us to the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk... We can leave your corpse intact!" Zhao Ming looked at Duan Ling Tian and shouted coldly.

"Leave my corpse intact?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said indifferently, "If this is your sincerity, then there's no need for us to continue talking... All of you can kill me now!" Duan Ling Tian had an expression that said 'go ahead and kill me.'

"You!?" Duan Ling Tian's actions caused Zhao Ming's expression to go gloomy, and he said with a sunken expression, "Little bastard, don't push your luck!"

"Push my luck?" Duan Ling Tian neither agreed nor disagreed. "Elder Ming, your words are mistaken... After all, so long as the three of you obtain the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, even if all of you aren't young any longer, but relying on the natural talent at the limit that is provided by the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, then even if all of you are unable to break through to the Void Transformation Stage in this lifetime, but I presume that breaking through to the Void Interpretation Stage is no problem for all of you."

"Duan Ling Tian, what do you want? Speak frankly," Tang Huo said directly.

Zhong Lin nodded. "Exactly, an honest man doesn't resort to insinuations."

"My request is extremely simple... The three of you establish a vow that after I bring the three of you to the location of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, all of you can't kill me or lay a hand on me! Otherwise, all of you will be obliterated by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!" Duan Ling Tian spoke it almost word for word.

Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!

Zhao Ming's face was gloomy when he heard Duan Ling Tian.

Although the expressions of Tang Huo and Zhong Lin didn't change, they communicated with their gazes for a moment before agreeing. "We can agree!"

"Tang Huo, Zhong Lin, you two..." Zhao Ming's face became grim, as he never expected that Tang Huo and Zhong Lin wouldn't ask his opinion before arbitrarily agreeing to such an unreasonable request from Duan Ling Tian.

After all, his son and grandson had died because of Duan Ling Tian.

He and Duan Ling Tian were irreconcilable enemies!

Want him to watch idly by as Duan Ling Tian escaped from under his nose?

He was unable to do it!

"Zhao Ming!" At practically the same instant, Zhao Ming received two voice transmission. "We're only establishing a vow that we won't kill him... Once he really brings us to the location of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, we'll capture him back to the sect and ask someone else to kill him."

"... In this way, we won't go against the vow, and you can take revenge for your son and grandson, right?" These two voice transmissions were precisely sent into Zhao Ming's ears by Tang Huo and Zhong Lin.

Zhao Ming came to a sudden understanding when he heard this.

"How about it? Elder Ming, you're unwilling to agree?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhao Ming and asked indifferently.

"I can agree to it!" Zhao Ming gnashed his teeth as he spoke.

"Elder Ming, you actually agreed so readily?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised and he was slightly surprised. "Since it's like this... Then the three of you please establish the vow."

Zhao Ming's group of three looked at each other when they heard this, then pinched open their fingers at the same time.

Three drops of blood rose into the air.

Right when Zhao Ming's group of three intended to establish a vow with the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, their faces instantly went pale.

"There's no need to go to so much trouble... You three, f**k off!" A low and hoarse voice seemed to sweep out from all directions as it spread into the sky and entered into the ears of Duan Ling Tian, Qin Xiang, and Zhao Ming's group of three.

"Who?" Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang were stunned.

Whereas right at this moment, they saw a scene they wouldn't be able to forget in their entire lifetimes.

Zhao Ming's group of three floated in the air in the distance, yet their expressions instantly went pale and their faces flushed red.

It was as if they suffered an extremely great pressure.

Every time the Origin Energy in their bodies rose up, it would be ruthlessly blasted to dispersal by the strong wind that the shapeless force that descended from the sky had transformed into.

Chapter 483: Mysterious Expert

Zhao Ming's face flushed red, it was as if a formidable might had pressed down and enveloped him, causing him to be unable to advance or retreat.

At this moment, he still gritted his teeth and bitterly held on, yet his body trembled and was obviously unable to persist for long.

Of course, Zhao Ming didn't resign himself to death.

Whoosh!

The Origin Energy on his body abruptly started raging, and it seemed like milky white flames that were blazing ceaselessly...

However, every instant these white flames rose explosively, they would be smashed to dispersal by a shapeless force.

It was as if the shapeless force had transformed into a terrifying strong wind that followed him like a shadow, even if his body was suffused with a trace of Origin Energy, it would be directly shattered.

Whereas above Zhao Ming, the eight ancient horned dragon silhouettes that hadn't even completely condensed into form were directly shocked to dispersal, and were annihilated before they could be completed.

"Ah!" Zhao Ming howled in a low voice, he had an unwilling expression as his eyes sprang wide open, and the Origin Energy on his body rose up once more.

This time, the Origin Energy that rose explosively like flames had a strand of azure qi within it, and it was precisely the fifth level Wind Concept that Zhao Ming had comprehended!

At the same time a total of 13 ancient horned dragon silhouettes intended to condense into form above Zhao Ming.

Bang!

Unfortunately, even if Zhao Ming used his entire strength, he was still like an ant under the formidable shapeless force, and he couldn't even withstand a blow.

"Who is it?! Stop hiding and show yourself!" Zhao Ming's face flushed red to the limit, and a grade six spirit sword appeared in his hand.

However, even if he relied on a grade six spirit sword, he didn't have any way of resisting the formidable pressure that enveloped him...

Not only that, the formidable pressure was still endlessly becoming stronger, as if it was a towering and enormous mountain that was pressing onto him, causing him to have nowhere to escape and he felt as if he would suffocate soon.

Furthermore, Tang Huo and Zhong Lin were in a similar situation as Zhao Ming right now.

Their cultivations were similar to Zhao Ming. They were now suppressed by the formidable pressure to the point they couldn't catch their breaths, and their faces flushed red as blood filled their eyes...

It could be imagined that if this were to continue, the three of them would be crushed into powder sooner or later!

Finally, Tang Huo was the first to be unable to endure, emitting a cry as he spat out a mouthful of blood, and then he pleaded for mercy. "Senior... Senior, spare me!"

"Hmph!" A low and hoarse grunt sounded out.

Instantly, Tang Huo felt the pressure that enveloped him had vanished without a trace, and this feeling of reacquiring life caused him to be extremely happy.

If it wasn't for Zhao Ming and Zhong Lin who were still bitterly struggling over there, he would feel that everything that happened earlier was only him having a daydream.

"Hmm?" Subsequently, Tang Huo noticed that Duan Ling Tian who sat on the enormous gold mouse in the distance Qin Xiang who stood at the side seemed to not be enveloped by the pressure exerted by that expert.

At the same time, he noticed that Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang's face revealed astonishment.

"Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang don't know that expert?" At the beginning, Tang Huo thought that expert was helping Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang.

But now, Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang obviously didn't know of the existence of that expert... In other words, Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang might not know that expert.

However, even then, he didn't dare be presumptuous again now.

"Senior, spare me, spare me!!" Finally, Zhong Lin was unable to endure any longer, and he hurriedly begged for mercy after spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood successively.

"Fortunately, I begged for mercy right at the beginning. Otherwise, I would surely end up like Zhong Lin." As he looked at the Zhong Lin who was pressured to the point of becoming heavily injured, at the same time that Tang Huo felt a lingering fear in his heart, he was secretly pleased.

It's still I who possessed the foresight!

Along with Zhong Lin begging for mercy, the pressure that enveloped onto his body had vanished without a trace.

"Thank you Senior." At this instantly, Zhong Lin felt as if he'd arrived in heaven from hell, and he respectfully expressed his gratitude towards the sky.

He glanced at Zhao Ming who was still struggling, then shook his head, as he felt that Zhao Ming was wasting his energy. "The pressure emitted from that expert is still endlessly strengthening... If Zhao Ming still doesn't beg for mercy within the next ten plus breaths of time, then he'll surely die!"

This was something that Zhong Lin could be sure of.

After consumed a grade six Great Recovery Pill, Zhong Lin felt his injuries recover slightly.

He looked at Tang Huo and just happened to notice Tang Huo looking at him, and he couldn't help but asked via voice transmission. "Tang Huo... Exactly what cultivation do you think this expert possesses? He hasn't appeared, yet the pressure condensed from his imposing manner is sufficient to obliterate us!"

Tang Huo had a serious expression as he replied via voice transmission. "... Based on my own guess, that expert is at least an existence at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above. Even to the extent that it's extremely likely that he's a Void Transformation Stage expert!"

Void Transformation Stage!

Zhong Lin's figure trembled and he shuddered. "A tiny little kingdom actually possesses an existence at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above? Has the way of the world changed? Could it be that this is a recluse expert like the legends say?"

"It ought to be." Tang Huo nodded, and he had a perturbed and fearful expression.

If he could choose, he'd rather have never come to this Crimson Sky Kingdom...

That scene from that moment earlier was something that he couldn't forget for his entire lifetime.

"Senior, spare me... Spare me!" Suddenly, Zhao Ming was finally unable to endure and begged for mercy after the time for a few breaths.

The blood he spat out was like a miniature waterfall spraying down, and it was a rather magnificent sight...

"Hmph!" The low and hoarse grunt sounded out once more.

The terrifying pressure vanished without a trace as if it had never appeared.

Meanwhile, Tang Huo and Zhong Lin glanced at Zhao Ming who had a ghastly pale expression, and a wisp of coldness couldn't help but emerge from within their hearts.

This was the result of being unyielding!

Or to say it in a more rude way, acting strong beyond the limit...

"I never imagined that there's actually such an expert in the Crimson Sky Kingdom!" When Zhao Ming begged for mercy, Duan Ling Tian had finally recovered from his shock, and his face was filled with astonishment.

He hadn't even shows himself and solely relied on his imposing manner to suppress three sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts to the point they were unable to catch their breaths, and made them humbly beg for mercy...

"According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor... If that expert wasn't far away, then he's at least an existence at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above! If that expert is far away, then he's surely an existence at the Void Transformation Stage or above." Duan Ling Tian was extremely shocked in his heart. "Such a terrifying expert was concealed within the Crimson Sky Kingdom?"

"Duan Ling Tian, do you know that expert from before?" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian heart Qin Xiang's voice transmission.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

How could he possible know such a terrifying expert?

During this lifetime, the strongest expert he'd seen with his own two eyes was the Phoenix Nest City's Governor, Feng Wu Dao, that he'd encountered in the Darkstone Empire that day...

According to Duan Ling Tian's guesses, it was extremely likely that Feng Wu Dao was a Void Interpretation Stage expert!

He had a type of intuition that told him that the existence from before that solely used imposing manner to suppress three sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts to the point they were unable to catch their breaths surely possessed a strength that surpassed Feng Wu Dao.

"Senior, may I ask if you want to protect this Duan Ling Tian?" Zhao Ming consumed an injury healing pill, and recovered his injuries slightly before taking a deep breath and slowly asking towards the sky.

Zhao Ming speaking was something that Tang Huo and Zhong Lin had never expected, and their faces instantly went pale.

Is this Zhao Ming courting death?

At this moment, they were only too anxious for that expert to completely go into hiding and not appear again or speak again.

As for killing Duan Ling Tian and killing the weed by the roots for the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and even the matter of coercing Duan Ling Tian to lead them to the 10,000 Year Stalactite...

The future was filled with opportunities...

But now, this Zhao Ming seemed to wish for nothing more than for that expert to appear once again.

"Zhao Ming, if you want to die then don't drag the two of us with you!" For a time, Tang Huo and Zhong Lin couldn't refrain from blasting voice transmissions into Zhao Ming's ears and spoke angrily.

However, Zhao Ming disregarded them and still said in a deep voice, "Senior, this Duan Ling Tian crippled my grandson and indirectly killed my son... There's an irreconcilable enmity between the two of us! I hope that Senior can fulfil my wish and allow this junior to take him away. Junior is boundlessly grateful."

As soon as Zhao Ming said this, Duan Ling Tian's brows frowned and he was slightly perturbed in his heart.

Qin Xiang had a perturbed expression as well.

She knew clearly in her heart that so long as that mysterious expert spoke a word of protecting Duan Ling Tian, then even if Zhao Ming was unwilling, he would have no choice but to leave.

Tang Huo and Zhong Lin held their breaths.

Finally, the low and hoarse voice sounded out once more. "The enmity between the two of you is unrelated to me, and I don't want to get involved..."

Zhao Ming's gaze lit up when he heard the mysterious expert, and he said excitedly. "Thank you Senior!"

As he spoke, Zhao Ming took a step forward as he desired to take Duan Ling Tian away.

Pleasant surprise appeared on Tang Huo and Zhong Lin's faces.

There's hope for the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk!

Qin Xiang's face went pale as she pleaded respectfully. "Senior, I hope that you can lend a hand and save this child... Qin Xiang is boundlessly grateful!"

A bitter smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth as he originally thought he could escape this calamity, but who knew that he would be back to square one.

Looks like he would have to return once more to hell from heaven.

At practically the instant that the emotions of everyone spun, the low and hoarse voice of the mysterious expert sounded out once more. "However, outsiders being presumptuous within the territory of the Crimson Sky Kingdom isn't tolerated... You three, go back from where you came!

"All of you can do whatever you like at any other place, and it will be unrelated to me in the slightest! But within the territory of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, you outsider martial artists at the Void Initiation Stage and above can forget about hurting a single person or taking away a single person." The mysterious expert's voice was filled with overbearingness, and he spoke in a manner as if he owned the entire Crimson Sky Kingdom.

The meaning within his words was extremely simple.

All the martial artists from the outside that are at the Void Initiation Stage or above can stir up trouble however they pleased at other places, kill whoever they wanted, and take away however they pleased...

But in the Crimson Sky Kingdom, this wasn't allowed!

He protected every single person in the Crimson Sky Kingdom to not suffer the oppression of a martial artist at the Void Initiation Stage and above from outside the kingdom.

The excited smiles on the faces of Zhao Ming's group of three completely froze when they heard the mysterious expert.

Whereas Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang instead had pleasantly surprised expressions.

"You three, f**k off from Crimson Sky Kingdom at once! If you dare stay, then I can only apply slight punishment to all of you, and let all of you gain a good memory." The mysterious expert's voice sounded out once more, and it contained slight impatience mixed within.

"Let's go!" Tang Huo and Zhong Lin didn't dare hesitate, and they glanced reluctantly at Duan Ling Tian before flying off into the sky.

Chapter 484: Zhong Lin's Death

Zhao Ming had a gloomy expression as he looked hatefully at Duan Ling Tian, and the ghastly killing intent in his eyes was difficult to restrain.

However, he didn't dare act rashly at this moment.

Since that mysterious expert had already said the word that he wanted to protect everyone within the territory of the Crimson Sky Kingdom...

At this moment, no matter how much he wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian and how much he didn't want to leave, he had no other way.

Before the mysterious expert, he could only compromise!

"Duan Ling Tian, you can hole up like a turtle in the Crimson Sky Kingdom for your entire life... Otherwise, I, Zhao Ming, will absolutely not let you off!" Zhao Ming swept Duan Ling Tian with his cold and indifferent gaze in the end, then intended to leave.

"Then I'll wait and see." Duan Ling Tian smiled indifferently, and he seemed to not mind in the slightest.

Zhao Ming's body trembled and the flames of rage on his enraged expression seemed as if it was scorching to the limit...

He didn't flare up in the end, and left in a sorry state with Tang Huo and Zhong Lin.

The three great sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts came hastily and left hastily.

They didn't manage to accomplish anything, and it was equivalent to coming for nothing.

"Hu!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief, and he thanked towards the sky. "Thank you senior, for lending a hand."

But unfortunately, the voice of that mysterious expert didn't appear once again... And it caused Duan Ling Tian to feel that everything seemed like a dream.

Of course, he knew that everything wasn't a dream.

There was indeed an expert with an extremely terrifying strength existing within the Crimson Sky Kingdom...

"I never imaged that these would be such a terrifying existence within this tiny Crimson Sky Kingdom." At this moment, Qin Xiang had an astonished expression as well.

She was completely shocked by the ability of that expert from before.

"Perhaps, the strength of that expert isn't inferior to Big Sister." Qin Xiang took a deep breath and slowly calmed down her mood, then looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, was Elder Ming speaking the truth earlier? You really crippled his grandson, Zhao Ke?" Qin Xiang asked Duan Ling Tian in bewilderment.

As far as she was concerned, Duan Ling Tian ought to not be the type of person that was unreasonable, and there was surely something hidden within the facts.

"Kind of." Duan Ling Tian shrugged, and he rubbed the little gold mouse's enlarged head as he slowly spoke of the matter between him and Zhao Lin.

He didn't conceal anything as he spoke.

In the end, Qin Xiang came to a sudden understanding. "So that's how it is... In this way, it's that Zhao Lin that brought it upon himself! However, the cultivation method you fabricated, those words that played a trick on others, is indeed slightly..." As she finished speaking, Qin Xiang didn't know how to continue.

Self-castration?

To think this little fellow was able to think of such a thing.

Duan Ling Tian rubbed his nose in embarrassment, then laughed embarrassedly. "I didn't think too much at that time, and I just felt that it was fun... Unexpectedly, they actually really..."

Indeed.

A Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll that he fabricated had crippled the most precious thing possessed by Zhao Lin's son.

This was something that Duan Ling Tian had never expected.

At the northern area of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, three figures flew swiftly in the sky and directly arrived at the border of the Crimson Sky Kingdom before slowing down.

These three people were obviously Zhao Ming's group of three who had fled in a sorry state from the skies above the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City.

The three aged figures stood in the sky and looked at each other, and they could all see the shock in each other's eyes.

"That expert is too terrifying!" Zhong Lin had a slight lingering fear in his heart as he spoke.

"The Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's territory is ahead... Should we first leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom and pass the border between the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and the Crimson Sky Kingdom before discussing about that expert?" Tang Huo took a deep breath and glanced at the Crimson Sky Kingdom, and he was slightly afraid as he spoke.

Tang Huo's words caused Zhao Ming and Zhong Lin to be unable to refrain from shaking their heads.

Zhao Ming just wanted to mock Tang Huo when Zhong Lin had spoken out before him. "Tang Huo, you're going backwards the more you live... Undeniably, that expert is indeed extremely formidable. However, how far are we from the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City? Could it be that you think that expert would be able to know that we didn't leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom?"

Zhao Ming nodded as he deeply agreed.

Tang Huo laughed in self-ridicule when he heard this, and he felt that perhaps he was really too sensitive.

Even if it was an expert at the Void Transformation Stage, the expert would probably be unable to monitor them over such a great distance...

Unless the expert really had nothing to do and followed them.

However, was this possible?

Tang Huo asked himself this question, and he felt that the three of them ought to not have such a great honor as to be followed by the expert.

Right at this moment, a terrifying imposing aura suddenly condensed into form in the sky before descending onto the three of them, and it caused the three of them who'd just caught their breaths to go pale.

They were too familiar with this imposing aura.

"Se... Senior!" Tang Huo's face was ghastly pale. Earlier, he was thinking that the expert that protected the Crimson Sky Kingdom ought to not go to the extent of following them.

But now it would seem that the facts weren't so.

It was very likely that the expert had followed behind them and monitored them to see if they would be obedient and leave. And now, they didn't leave obediently.

A trace of despair emerged within his heart, and Zhao Ming and Zhong Lin had almost similar feelings...

Zhong Lin had an expression of regret.

Zhao Ming instead glared at Zhong Lin, as if he'd completely forgotten that his thoughts earlier were similar to Zhong Lin.

"Looks like... The three of you took my words in one ear and let it out from the other! Since it's like this, then I can only carry out slight punishment and make all of you remember well." The cold, indifferent, and hoarse voice seemed to sweep out from all directions.

For a time, the atmosphere in the entire sky seemed to become slightly strange.

"Senior spare me, Senior spare me!" Tang Huo had a ghastly pale expression as his body shivered. Although that formidable imposing aura didn't completely suppress him, he didn't dare make the slightest movement.

He knew clearly in his heart that if he dared flee then he would die for sure!

This was something that he didn't doubt in the slightest.

"Senior, spare me!" Zhao Ming and Zhong Lin's expressions were extremely unsightly, and their eyes were filled with boundless fear.

Before today, they practically wouldn't dare believe that with their strengths, they would actually repeatedly beg for mercy before the same person in a tiny little kingdom.

However, they understood that if they didn't beg for mercy, they would die for sure!

"Earlier, it was you that questioned my methods?" The hoarse voice was filled with ghastly coldness as it sounded out.

At the same time, the air above Zhong Lin roiled as the airflow swept out, seeming to have transformed into circle after circle of ripples that spread out...

Whereas at the center of the rippled, the air was compressed, and the clouds and mist roiled.

Subsequently.

Whoosh!

A violet colored bolt of lightning that was thick like a water bucket appeared out of thin air, then struck straight down towards Zhong Lin's head.

Zhao Ming and Tang Huo only felt something flash before their eyes.

Bang!

In practically an instant, before their thoughts even had the time to finishing spinning, they noticed that Zhong Lin who stood nearby had vanished without a trace.

Whereas that bolt of violet colored lightning that was as thick as a water bucket had vanished as well.

Zhong Lin's aura had completely vanished.

There was only one possibility...

Zhong Lin had died.

Tang Huo and Zhao Ming's countenance that were already ghastly pale were now pale like a sheet of paper, and their bodies trembled even more intensely.

"Senior, spare me! Earlier, it was that Zhong Lin who encouraged us to stay behind. Otherwise, we would have done according to your request and left the Crimson Sky Kingdom far away since long ago." Tang Huo hastily begged for mercy, then he looked around in the surroundings, attempting to find the tracks of the mysterious expert.

However, no matter how he searched, he didn't discover a trace of the mysterious expert.

That expert seemed as if he wasn't in the surroundings at all.

"Yeah, Senior... So long as you're willing to spare our lives, we'll leave right away, we'll leave right away!" Zhao Ming was afraid as well, completely afraid.

Zhong Lin was similar to him, they were both Guardian Elders of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and Zhong Lin's strength wasn't inferior to him.

But an existence like this didn't even have the time to react when he was obliterated in the blink of an eye, and it caused Zhao Ming to be unable to refrain from feeling terrified.

"If the both of you dare take half a step into the Crimson Sky Kingdom during your lifetimes, I'll surely annihilate the both of you!" The cold, indifferent, and hoarse voice was matchlessly overbearing. "F**k off!"

F**k off!

When they heard the cold shout of the mysterious expert, Tang Huo and Zhao Ming felt a sense of relief, and they hurriedly flew towards the north, leaving the Crimson Sky Kingdom's territory in the blink of an eye and entering the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

After entering into the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the two of them continuously flew another length of distance, and they only stopped after an hour.

The two of them looked at each other and saw the boundless terror in each other's eyes.

They secretly resolved in their hearts that no matter what happened in the future, they wouldn't take a single step into the Crimson Sky Kingdom...

The warning of the mysterious expert from before had rooted itself and bloomed within their hearts...

"Looks like if we want to force Duan Ling Tian to take us to the location of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk in the future, we can only wait for him to leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom." After Tang Huo calmed down his mind after getting his life back, he frowned.

Obviously, Tang Huo hadn't forgotten the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk Duan Ling Tian spoke of until now.

"I don't believe he's able to hide within the Crimson Sky Kingdom forever!" Zhao Ming gnashed his teeth, and he was enraged to the limit.

The hatred he harbored towards Duan Ling Tian was difficult to be reached by an outsider.

"Now, we can only hope that the location of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk isn't in the Crimson Sky Kingdom." Tang Huo suddenly thought of a problem, and a wisp of worry appeared on his face.

"Hmph! About the matter of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, let's wait for Duan Ling Tian to leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom and we'll capture him before talking about it... Otherwise, everything would only be a daydream." Zhao Ming grunted.

"Elder Ming, the matter with the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, you..." Tang Huo looked at Zhao Ming and spoke with a serious expression.

However, he hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by Zhao Ming. "Don't worry! I'm not stupid to the point of sharing the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk with others... The less amount of people that know of this, the more beneficial it is to us! The 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk requires a certain amount to be able to assist us to improve our natural talent to the limit."

Tang Huo hadn't finished speaking when Zhao Ming had already guessed his thoughts.

"Earlier, Zhong Lin almost trapped us in as well... However, it's good that he's dead, as the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk needed can be reduced by one person's portion." Tang Huo didn't have any fluctuation in his feelings when he mentioned Zhong Lin being killed by the mysterious expert, but when he finished speaking, he revealed slight delight.

Chapter 485: Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties

When Duan Ling Tian and Qin Xiang descended from the sky and returned to his courtyard house, they noticed that there were many people within the courtyard house.

Amongst them, Xiao Lan and Princess Bi Yao were the most conspicuous.

The two of them stood there like two fairies that had walked out from a painting.

After Duan Ling Tian appeared, the gloominess on the beautiful faces of the two girls completely dispersed and their faces bloomed into smiles that seemed as if they could overturn all living creatures...

This caused Qin Xiang to be unable to refrain from shaking her head and sighing.

It would seem that the man of her disciple was indeed extremely welcomed.

As an experienced person, she naturally clearly noticed the infatuated gazes that the two girls before her own gaze shot at Duan Ling Tian

Most importantly, in terms of good looks, these two young women weren't inferior to her disciple, Ke Er, in the slightest.

"Father, Mother... This is Peak Master Qin Xiang, she's Ke Er's Master. I've told you of her before." Duan Ling Tian looked at Duan Ru Feng and Li Rou as he lightly smiled and introduced.

"So it's Peak Master Qin Xiang, Li Rou is honored." Li Rou nodded to Qin Xiang.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang." Duan Ru Feng greeted Qin Xiang as well.

Qin Xiang returned a smile then looked at Li Rou with an expression of admiration. "Little Sister Li Rou, I've heard Ke Er mention you since long ago... You truly have good fortune. Having such an outstanding son is truly enviable."

An enchanting smile bloomed on Li Rou's face when she heard this.

There wasn't a single mother that didn't live it when another praised her child, and Li Rou was no exceptions.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang!" Before Long, under the introduction of Duan Ling Tian, Princess Bi Yao and Xiao Lan had successively bowed to Qin Xiang.

They knew clearly in their hearts that this was a higher-up of a top sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and her strength was shocking.

In terms of status, even the Emperor of the Crimson Sky Kingdom would have to be respectful towards her.

"Martial Aunt Qin Xiang!" Mo Yu looked at Qin Xiang with an excited expression, as if he was a small boat that had lost his way and he'd found a dock to berth.

Mo Yu and Qin Xiang stood at the side, and they communicated with each other via voice transmission.

The content of their exchange was none other than the matter of the Seven Star Sword Sect...

"Tian, who were those people that arrived earlier? Why did they suddenly leave?" When she recalled the incident from before, Li Rou looked at Duan Ling Tian in slight worry.

Whereas Xiao Lan, Princess Bi Yao, Jing Ru, and the others looked curiously at Duan Ling Tian as well.

"It was an enemy of mine in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... However, they've already been forced away by Peak Master Qin Xiang, and I presume they won't come back in the future." Duan Ling Tian randomly found an excuse.

He didn't speak of the truth of the matter as he didn't want his father and mother to be worried about him.

After all, in the eyes of his father and mother, the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom was undoubtedly a colossus, an existence that was unparalleled.

If he were to let his parents know that he was facing a colossus like this, they would undoubtedly be worried for him.

Li Rou didn't doubt his words and nodded. "That's good. Right, Tian, didn't you say Ke Er and Fei had followed Peak Master Qin Xiang to go on a long journey? Now that Peak Master Qin Xiang has returned, why haven't they returned yet?"

Duan Ling Tian smiled. "Mom, when Ke Er and Fei were returning, they just happened to have arrived at the critical juncture for breaking through, so they returned to the sect to cultivate first... As for Peak Master Qin Xiang, she came to tell me about this matter."

Li Rou came to a sudden understanding. "So that's how it is."

Subsequently, Li Rou looked at Xiao Lan and Princess Bi Yao and said slowly, "Lan and Yao rushed over at the first possible moment when they found out you were in danger... And they were even in a state of anxiety for you earlier. Go accompany them to have a meal outside, and take it as helping them get over their shock." As Li Rou finished speaking, she glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian with a manner that said 'Mother will not be happy if you dare refuse.'

Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly as he nodded, and he didn't refuse.

The concern of the two girls had caused him to be unable to refrain from feeling warm.

Whereas when Xiao Lan and Princess Bi Yao heard Li Rou's words, their beautiful faces couldn't help but be tainted with a wisp of bright red, and they were extremely embarrassed.

"How good would it be if Lan and Yao are able to become my daughter-in-laws as well?" Li Rou looked at the disappearing figures of Duan Ling Tian's group of three as she lightly sighed.

In the following days, under the orders of his mother, so long as it was in the day, Duan Ling Tian was practically accompanying Xiao Lan and Princess Bi Yao.

Duan Ling Tian was naturally able to guess his mother's thoughts.

It wasn't a few days before he found an excuse to stay at home and cultivate in closed doors.

As the saying goes, cultivation is timeless.

This saying wasn't incorrect in the slightest.

Three months later, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation had successfully broken through to the eighth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

During these three months, something worthy of mention was that Qin Xiang had brought Mo Yu along to return to the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Of course, the Seven Star Sword Sect didn't exist any longer, and Qin Xiang had brought Mo Yu along to return to the stalactite cave on Megrez Peak.

The cultivation environment there could be said to be the best in the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Moreover, with the assistance of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that dripped down from there after a period of time, their cultivation would surely advance by leaps and bounds.

Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart, now that the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated, Qin Xiang would take Mo Yu to be the future hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect and foster Mo Yu as the next Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

She was originally the junior sister of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, and now that she was replacing her senior brother to instruct his disciple, everything fell into place.

After breaking through to the eighth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, Duan Ling Tian walked out of his room with an elated mood, then he sat before the stone table in the front courtyard and teased the little gold mouse.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse rolled about on the stone table, and at the same time, she send a voice transmission to Duan Ling Tian. "Big Brother Ling Tian, when will Big Sister Ke Er and Big Sister Li Fei return?"

"Not so fast." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

The two little girls were cultivating in the Foreign Lands, and it was impossible for them to return in the near future.

Although he missed the two little girls extremely, he was happy that they were able to obtain such good fortune.

He believed that with the fostering of a great power in the Foreign Lands, the accomplishments of the two little girls would surely be limitless.

"Little Gold, let's go! We'll go out for a stroll." Duan Ling Tian called the little gold mouse then after the little gold mouse leaped onto his shoulder, he left the courtyard house with large strides.

After taking a circle in the Imperial City, Duan Ling Tian headed to the Divine Might Marquis Estate.

"Young Master Ling Tian!" The guards at the entrance of the Divine Might Marquis Estate respectfully bowed to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly as he entered the Divine Might Marquis Estate, and he encountered no resistance within the Divine Might Marquis Estate, as if he was strolling in his own backyard garden.

Duan Ling Tian met Nie Yuan and Nie Fen at the Divine Might Marquis Estate's Audience Hall.

"Uncle Nie, Big Brother Nie. I heard about some Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties outside... What's that?" Duan Ling Tian asked Nie Yuan and Nie Fen curiously.

Earlier, before he entered the Audience Hall, he'd heard Nie Yuan and Nie Fen chatting happily, and their topic seemed to be twined around the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!

Just hearing it, one would know it wasn't simple.

"Little Tian, you've come." Nie Yuan and Nie Fen noticed Duan Ling Tian's arrival and their faces were filled with smiles.

Subsequently, Nie Yuan explained. "The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is supposedly the competition between the young geniuses of the ten great dynasties including the Darkhan Dynasty..."

A competition between the young geniuses of the ten great dynasties?

Duan Ling Tian's pupils abruptly constricted when he heard this.

The Darkhan Dynasty could be said to be boundlessly vast, and the geniuses in the Martial Dao within it were numerous like the clouds, innumerable...

Not to mention the martial competition that included another nine dynasties that were similar to the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Uncle Nie, how did you find out about this martial competition?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Not to mention the Crimson Sky Kingdom, the Darkhan Dynasty was even far beyond the reach of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

But now, the grand event of the Darkhan Dynasty had actually spread to the Crimson Sky Kingdom?

"The ambassador that the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family sent to our Crimson Sky Kingdom spoke of it." Nie Yuan explained slowly. "Supposedly, this martial competition will be held five years from now... At that time, the most outstanding young geniuses from the ten great dynasties including the Darkhan Dynasty would participate. Whereas this time, the Darkhan Dynasty ordered the various Empires subordinate to it to select the most outstanding young geniuses and head to the Capital of the Dynasty four years from now to compete for the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!"

"Whereas the Empires instead ordered the various Imperial Kingdoms subordinate to them to compete for the qualifications to head to the Capital of the Dynasty three years from now. The Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom instead ordered us various Kingdoms to send out our most outstanding genius martial artists to head to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!"

"At that time, the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom will select the most outstanding genius martial artists to head to the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City with a goal that aimed straight towards the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties."

As he spoke up to here, Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian with eyes that shone. "Supposedly, the martial competition is organised by formidable powers that even transcend the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Kingdom. I suspect that the formidable powers that transcends the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family are powers from the Foreign Lands!"

"Little Tian, if you're able to rise above the rest in the competition in the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City and head to the Capital of the Darkhan Dynasty, then even if you're unable to obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, you'll still be able to obtain the rewards bestowed by the Darkstone Empire's Imperial Family... Supposedly, even the Imperial Family of the various Imperial Kingdoms would be envious of those rewards!" Nie Yuan finished speaking in one go.

Powers from the Foreign Lands?

Organised the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he said to himself, "I wonder for what reason are the powers of the Foreign Lands doing this?"

Duan Ling Tian believed that the powers of the Foreign Lands would absolutely not be bored to the point of organizing this martial competition.

There was surely something hidden within this.

"Not only that, even if you only display your talents in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and obtain the qualifications to head to the Darkstone Empire, you'll similarly be able to obtain many rewards from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family!" Nie Fen looked at Duan Ling Tian, then laughed.

"Little Tian, his Majesty has already decided that our Crimson Sky Kingdom will send you! So long as you're able to display remarkable talent in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, our Crimson Sky Kingdom will be able to obtain the generous bestowals of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and even be able to be relieved from taxes for 10 years!"

All subordinate kingdoms had to pay large amounts of taxes to the greater kingdom above them.

This had always been the rule of the various Dynasties.

The Crimson Sky Kingdom and the various Kingdoms had to pay taxes to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Whereas the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and the various Imperial Kingdoms had to pay taxes to the Darkstone Empire instead.

The Darkstone Empire and the various Empires had to pay taxes to the Darkhan Dynasty instead.

"Powers from the Foreign Lands?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed as the corners of his mouth held a smile. "Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Five years from now?"

Chapter 486: The Owner of Another Jade Sword

"It can be said that the opportunity this time is a win-win opportunity for both our Crimson Sky Kingdom and you!" Nie Fen's words were filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian.

He believed that with Duan Ling Tian's natural talent and strength, Duan Ling Tian would surely be able to display remarkable talent in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and obtain the qualification to head to the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City and compete for supremacy with the young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire and the various Imperial Kingdoms.

Once Duan Ling Tian was able to continuously display remarkable talent in the Darkstone Empire...

Duan Ling Tian would be able to head to the Capital of the Darkhan Dynasty and compete for the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties with the young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty and the various Empires!

It could be imagined that the young experts that were able to obtain the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was surely the most monstrous geniuses of the various Dynasties.

The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was the competition between the groups of young geniuses that stood at the peak of the ten great dynasties.

At that time, it would another fierce struggle.

If Duan Ling Tian was able to display remarkable talent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, then he would even have the opportunity to join the powers of the Foreign Lands.

The words Foreign Lands carried extreme weight and stably suppressed the various Dynasties.

"That Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties doesn't have any specific requirements?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"Supposedly, the people participating in the martial competition can't be above 40 years of age and must truly be of the younger generation! Otherwise, even if one seizes the qualification to participate in the martial competition, the person would be directly stripped of his qualification to participate." Nie Yuan spoke slowly. "In other words, the young geniuses of the various Dynasties that prepared for the martial competition can't be above the age of 35! After all, even if they were only 35 now, they would step into the age of 40 after five years."

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised up. "Can't be above the age of 40?"

"Actually, we don't understand this too well either..." Nie Fen said with a smile, "Normally speaking, those that are below 40 are uniformly called as young men... But there's many people above the age of 40 like Uncle Feng that's around the age of 50 yet in good health, and they looked to be as if they were young men around the age of 30."

As he spoke up to here, Nie Fen glanced at Nie Yuan and laughed. "Unlike my father..."

"What? You little brat, you dare complain that your father is old?" Nie Yuan glared angrily as he shouted in a low voice.

Nie Fen instantly shrunk back when he heard this. "Father, I was joking, joking..."

"Big Brother Ni Fen." Duan Ling Tian didn't agree nor disagree to what Nie Fen said. "I've seen records in an ancient book... Supposedly, there's a miraculous ore in the Foreign Lands that after being polished could become an Age Measuring Pearl. So long as one's hand was placed on the pearl, the pearl would make a corresponding reaction and numerous strands of colored lines would appear on it... For example, a single light crimson colored line would appear when the hand of a newborn child touched it, and it indicated that the child wasn't even one year old."

"A child that was one year old would have a crimson colored line that possessed a deeper color... If it was a two year old child, two crimson red colored lines would appear."

"At ten years old, it was instead 10 crimson red colored lines."

"After that, colored lines of various colors would appear when a person of greater age touched the pearl, and it indicated various ages."

...

Everything Duan Ling Tian spoke of now was naturally not seen from some ancient book.

The reason he knew this was because there were records of the Age Measuring Pearl in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

The Age Measuring Pearl was able to measure the age of a person.

Of course, the Age Measuring Pearl wasn't omnipotent.

It was at most able to measure the true age of a person below the age of 80.

But even then, it was already more than enough to measure the age of the young geniuses that participated in the Martial Competition.

Not only was Nie Fen stunned, even Nie Yuan was stunned when they heard Duan Ling Tian.

Nie Yuan's ability to maintain his composure was much stronger, he was the first to recover from his shock, and he sighed. "There's such a wondrous item in the world? Truly unbelievable!"

"Cloud Continent is so big that nothing is too strange. The existence of the Age Measuring Pearl is nothing worth being surprised over." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then asked. "Right, Uncle Nie. Did the ambassador of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom say when the young geniuses selected by our Crimson Sky Kingdom had to go to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom? And after we go there, what are the specifics?"

Nie Yuan's eyes flashed as he said, "According to that ambassador, it's alright so long as you arrive at the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City within a year... As for after you've arrived at the Imperial

City, the young geniuses selected by the various kingdoms only needed to display their proof of identity and they'd be able to become a student at Dragon and Phoenix Academy."

"Two years after that, the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom will hold a competition of geniuses. At that time, so long as it's a person that's able to display remarkable talent in the competition of geniuses, the person will be able to obtain the opportunity to head to the Darkstone Empire and compete with the young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire and the various Imperial Kingdoms!"

"From the Imperial Kingdom to the Empire, then from the Empire to the Dynasty... After that would be the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. It can be imagined that anyone that was able to walk until the end of this would surely achieve greatness!" As he finished speaking, Nie Yuan was slightly excited.

"But unfortunately, the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties has come too swiftly... If it only arrived another five or six years later, then when the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties arrived, Little Tian would be able to be around the age of 33 or 34, and it wouldn't be difficult for Little Tian to obtain the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition and even display remarkable talent there!" Nie Fen sighed.

Although he was confident in Duan Ling Tian, but his age was too young, after all.

Perhaps Duan Ling Tian would have the opportunity to head to the Empire and even Dynasty, and he would be able to compete with the young geniuses of the various Imperial Kingdom and Empires.

But wanting to seize the qualifications for the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was probably greatly difficult.

He didn't look favorably upon Duan Ling Tian.

"Exactly." Nie Yuan nodded, and agreed extremely with Nie Fen's words.

Only Duan Ling Tian neither agreed nor disagreed.

After all, the Martial Competition only began five years later.

Who could be certain of what would happen in the time of five years?

"Little Tian, tell your parents after you return... Don't miss this opportunity! One year is neither long nor short. Even if you travel with a Nascent Soul Stage fierce beast, it would probably require half a year of time from here to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City." Nie Yuan spoke with a serious expression.

Although he didn't look favorably on Duan Ling Tian being able to seize the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition.

However, he was still extremely confident in Duan Ling Tian being able to display remarkable talent amongst the group of young geniuses of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Even if Duan Ling Tian was able to display remarkable talent amongst the group of young geniuses in the Darkstone Empire, he wouldn't be too surprised.

So, as far as he was concerned, even if Duan Ling Tian was unable to seize the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties in the end, he would be able to obtain a great amount of benefits and rewards from the Imperial Family of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and the Imperial Family of the Darkstone Empire.

He didn't wish for Duan Ling Tian to miss it.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded, then bid his farewells to Nie Yuan and Nie Fen before leaving the Divine Might Marquis Estate.

"Five years later, Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Interesting." Duan Ling Tian stretched his arms and a wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

At the same time, his hand slightly trembled and a crystal clear jade sword appeared in his hand.

"This jade sword..." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and his gaze became dreamy.

He still remembered that he obtained this jade sword in the Misty Forest nearby Aurora City.

It could also be said to be given to him by the Young Sect Leader of Boundless Sect.

At the same time, this jade sword was also the culprit that caused the Boundless Sect to be annihilated!

"According to what the Young Sect Leader of the Boundless Sect said, this jade sword is the key to the Sword Monarch's Treasure... Sword Monarch usually pointed towards a Martial Monarch that cultivated in the sword. The treasure left behind by a Martial Monarch would surely have many good things within!"

"Perhaps, once Little Gold's cultivation has broken through to the Void Initiation Stage... I'll be able to gather with the other few people that possessed the jade swords and head over to open the Sword Monarch's Treasure together." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, and the Origin Energy in his hand released out to fuse into the jade sword.

He still remembered that the Young Sect Leader of the Boundless Sect had warned him to break through to the Void Initiation Stage before opening the Sword Monarch's Treasure.

Duan Ling Tian could understand why the Boundless Sect's Young Sect Leader said this.

After all, a cultivation that was too low was unable to protect the jade sword.

"This jade sword obviously has a Voice Transmission Inscription inscribed on it... I wonder if the other eight jade swords have owners now." Duan Ling Tian still remembered what the Young Sect Leader of the Boundless Sect said that day.

There were a total of nine jade swords.

Only by gathering the nine jade swords could the Sword Monarch's Treasure be opened!

The Voice Transmission Inscription was undoubtedly an extremely high grade inscription, and at least, Duan Ling Tian wasn't able to inscribe it now.

"Only an Inscription Master whose Spiritual Force had attained the Void Transformation Stage or above was able to inscribe a Voice Transmission Inscription... The stronger the Spiritual Force, the area that the Voice Transmission Inscription was able to communicate with each other was greater." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and the Origin Energy that had fused into the jade sword directly activated the Voice Transmission Inscription.

The Voice Transmission Inscription was different from ordinary inscriptions, and it wasn't a single use inscription.

"Eh, I'm able to sense the eight other corresponding Voice Transmission Inscriptions... I wonder if the other eight jade swords already have owners." Duan Ling Tian's brows raised.

Whereas right at this moment, a sonorous laughter sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Hahahaha... The ninth jade sword has finally appeared! Brother, your luck isn't bad... I've heard since long ago that the jade sword had fallen into the hands of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Boundless Sect's Leader. After that, that Boundless Sect seemed to have been annihilated by a sect called the Black Fiend Sect."

"Since you're able to obtain that jade sword, you seem to be not simple... Brother, you're from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, right?" Duan Ling Tian knew clearly that the sonorous voice was communicating with him.

That was the owner of another jade sword.

"What do you mean by this? Could it be that you're not from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned and was slightly surprised.

"Exactly, I'm not from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... I'm from the Darkstone Empire! Brother, confirm a time and place, and we can contact the other seven people to open the Sword Monarch's Treasure together. How about it?" The sonorous voice contained slight excitement mixed within.

Chapter 487: Arriving At Black Wind City Again

"I'm sorry, I don't intend to work together and open the Sword Monarch's Treasure with all of you for now," Duan Ling Tian said indifferently.

His voice was transmitted through the Voice Transmission Inscription on the jade sword.

From the owner of the sonorous voice, Duan Ling Tian found out that the other eight jade swords already respectively belonged to someone.

Moreover, the owners of these jade swords were mostly not from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"Why?" This time, when the sonorous voice sounded out once more. There wasn't happy excitement, but only bewilderment and puzzlement in his voice.

"I want to know the cultivation of the other eight of you?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

Meanwhile, the sonorous voice went silent for a moment before continuing. "Looks like you aren't confident of your cultivation, Brother... Actually, in the entire Empire, the cultivation of the eight of us can't be considered to be strong, and it's even to the extent that there are three others who are like you and come from an Imperial Kingdom. The strongest amongst us is at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage and the weakest is at the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage."

Fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage?

Sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage?

Duan Ling Tian's pupils couldn't help but constrict.

It looked like the strengths of the owners of the other eight jade swords were far superior to him and Little Gold.

"Brother, if you're worried that we'd seize your jade sword... You can first conceal the jade sword at a place only you know of and no one else is able to find! At that time, you can first meet us, and we're willing to establish a vow with the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation to absolutely not scheme for the jade sword in your possession or do anything that is harmful to you." The sonorous voice contained slight anxiousness, and it wished for nothing more than for Duan Ling Tian to appear before him and open the Sword Monarch's Treasure with him.

"Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation? What you said is quite a good choice..." Duan Ling Tian replied.

"Then Brother, you..." The owners of the sonorous voice seemed to have heard of a turn for the better in Duan Ling Tian's words and was slightly excited.

"I'm sorry, I still refuse! Even if all of you don't seize my jade sword, and won't do anything harmful to me... But if I enter the Sword Monarch's Treasure with my current cultivation, then even if I encounter any treasure, I'm afraid I'll be unable to fight with all of you for it. Moreover, who knows if there's any danger within the Sword Monarch's Treasure?" Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, "So, before my cultivation advances to the Void Initiation Stage, I won't consider working together with all of you to open the Sword Monarch's Treasure... I'll contact all of you again once I break through to the Void Initiation Stage." Duan Ling Tian's tone was resolute and decisive.

After he finished speaking, he didn't wait for the owner of the sonorous voice to reply before withdrawing the Origin Energy that had fused with the Voice Transmission Inscription in the jade sword, and stopped the communication with that person.

"No matter what, this Sword Monarch's Treasure is a turning point for me... I hope that I can obtain some gains in the Sword Monarch's Treasure before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties begins, so that I can become eminent in the martial competition and officially step onto the stage that is the Foreign Lands!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up as if he saw his own bright future.

Foreign Lands!

His two fiancées were there as well.

The Foreign Lands was the true stage for the martial artists of Cloud Continent. The experts there were numerous like the clouds and it caused one's blood to boil.

Duan Ling Tian anticipated it extremely.

After Duan Ling Tian returned home with the little gold mouse, he went to see his mother and deadbeat dad. "Mother, Father... I intend to leave the Crimson Sky Kingdom in a few days and return to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom."

When they heard Duan Ling Tian wanted to leave, no matter if it was Duan Ru Feng or Li Rou, they both weren't surprised.

After all, Duan Ling Tian was a member of a sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom now, he'd only returned this time to visit his loved ones and would go back sooner or later.

"Tian, bring Ke Er and Fei home to see mother when you're free," said Li Rou to Duan Ling Tian.

"Of course." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Besides that, remember to bid farewell to Lan and Yao before you leave." Li Rou added.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian replied.

In the following days, Duan Ling Tian went to look for Xiao Lan and Princess Bi Yao to bid his farewells.

The two girls were naturally extremely reluctant when Duan Ling Tian wanted to leave, but they knew that Duan Ling Tian would leave sooner or later.

They were unable to make him stay.

The goddess was inclined, yet the king was heartless.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian successively went to see Xiao Yu and Xiao Xun. They had a meal together before he bid farewell to the two.

After that, Duan Ling Tian went to the Duan Clan and Paladin Academy to successively bid his farewells to the Duan Clan members and the deans of Paladin Academy...

Later on, Duan Ling Tian went to the Divine Might Marquis Estate and entered the Imperial Palace with the Divine Might Marquis to obtain the proof of recommendation that the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom distributed to the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial Family from the Emperor.

With this proof, Duan Ling Tian could rely on it to enter the Dragon and Phoenix Academy at the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City, and become a member of the Dragon and Phoenix Academy.

"Dragon and Phoenix Academy?" A few days ago at the Divine Might Marquis Estate, Duan Ling Tian had heard the Divine Might Marquis mention the Dragon and Phoenix Academy.

However, when he was at the Seven Star Sword Sect, he'd never heard of the Dragon and Phoenix Academy.

"Your Majesty, this Dragon and Phoenix Academy is?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the Emperor with a curious expression.

The Emperor said, "The Dragon and Phoenix Academy is a public academy the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom specially established for the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. The young geniuses recommended by the various Kingdoms would enter the Dragon and Phoenix Academy... Not only that, supposedly, so long as they are below the age of 35, the various great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom were able to recommend their outstanding disciples to enter the Dragon and Phoenix Academy."

"In two years, the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom will select the most outstanding five people in the Dragon and Phoenix Academy to head to the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City and compete with the various young geniuses from the various Imperial Kingdoms and the Darkstone Empire!" The Emperor finished in one go.

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

No wonder he'd never heard of the Dragon and Phoenix Academy. It turned out that it was prepared specially for the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

"Commander Duan, your natural talent in the Martial Dao is the strongest amongst the younger generation of our Crimson Sky Kingdom... This time, it's up to you if our Crimson Sky Kingdom is able to have ten years of tax waived and obtain the generous gifts of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom." The Emperor looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression of anticipation.

"I'll try my best." Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded.

No matter what, the Crimson Sky Kingdom was his hometown.

He would try his best to help the Crimson Sky Kingdom obtain benefits.

After taking the proof from the Imperial Palace, Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells to Nie Yuan. "Uncle Nie, I'll trouble you to help me bid farewell to Big Brother Nie... I'll make a trip home before departing right away."

"Be careful all along the way." Nie Yuan nodded seriously, and then he reminded him. "Little Tian, with your natural talent, it isn't difficult for you to become eminent in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom two years from now... Even if displaying remarkable talent in the Darkstone Empire isn't impossible. However, if you have the opportunity to go to the Darkhan Dynasty and compete for the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, then you must remember to not be rash. If you're not a match for you opponent, admit defeat as soon as possible!"

"In a person's lifetime... One only has one life. Without your life, you don't have anything!" Nie Yuan's words came from the heart.

"Uncle Nie, I understand." Duan Ling Tian replied and he felt warmth in his heart.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian made a trip back home and bid farewell to his mother, deadbeat dad, and his manager, Jing Ru, before leaving the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial Kingdom.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian sat onto the back of the little gold mouse that had enlarged herself and soared into the sky.

"Hehe, Big Brother Ling Tian. That Divine Might Marquis told you that even if a Nascent Soul Stage fierce beast carried you to hurry on your journey, you would need to spend seven or eight months to arrive at the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... He's really looking at the sky from a well! Hmph hmph, with me carrying Big Brother Ling Tian, it would at most require a month before we'll be able to arrive at the Imperial City of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom." A voice that was like a young girl's sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears, and the voice contained slight ridicule mixed within.

It was precisely Little Gold's voice transmission.

Duan Ling Tian glared at the enormous gold mouse beneath him. "You talk without putting yourself in another's shoes... You're a third level Void prying Stage demon beast, can a Nascent Soul Stage fierce beast compare to you?"

"Big Brother Ling Tian, are we directly going to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City or are we first going around other places?" The enormous gold mouse's pair of jade green eyes revolved ceaselessly.

"We're naturally going to go around other places... It's alright so long as we arrive at the Dragon and Phoenix Academy in the Imperial City of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom within a year," Said Duan Ling Tian as a matter of fact.

Little Gold was instantly jubilant when she heard Duan Ling Tian, and she slowed down her speed.

They spent ten days of time before arriving at Black Wind City.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse seemed to be extremely furious when she arrived at Black Wind City one again, and she stood on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder as she bared her fangs and brandished her claws.

"Haha... Little Gold, I still haven't asked you, how did you end up at the Ma Clan Auction House?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse and asked with a smile.

He still remembered that when he left the Crimson Sky Kingdom and arrived at Black Wind City. When he first saw the little gold mouse, it was precisely at the Ma Clan Auction house.

At that time, the little gold mouse was an auction item.

Even when he recalled it now, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh.

"It was a Half-step Void Stage old fellow that captured me... Big Brother Ling Tian, I want to take revenge!" The little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears and it contained slight rage mixed within.

"Is it someone from the Ma Clan?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"No... But I remember clearly that he's from Black Wind City as well," The little gold mouse said via voice transmission.

"Then you can slowly go look for him later. We can stay here for two days... As for now, it should be time for me to properly get even with the Ma Clan." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed with a fierce light as he spoke.

Ma Clan!

That day, he'd bid and obtained the little gold mouse in the Ma Clan Auction house, yet the Jade Magnolia Trading Company's Black Wind City Branch President, Xia Guang, intended to seize the little gold mouse from him.

Of course, it takes two hands to make a clap.

Later on, it was precisely a member of the Ma Clan that colluded with Xia Guang to reveal his tracks.

Originally, he'd asked for compensation from the Ma Clan and this matter had come to a conclusion.

But the Ma Clan obviously didn't think like this.

Chapter 488: Bleeding Heart

That day, when Xia Guang's father, the Vice President of the entire Jade Magnolia Trading Company, Xia Dou, appeared before him, he knew that it was the Black Wind City's Ma Clan that had sold him out!

If it wasn't for that, it was impossible for anyone to know that he'd killed Xia Guang.

"Ma Clan... Since you dislike having so much money, then I'll help you properly spend it." An evil smile appeared at the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

He still remembered that when he asked the Ma Clan to produce 10 million gold, the Ma Clan readily sent it to him that night itself.

Presumably, the Ma Clan had operated in the Black Wind City for many years and possessed quite a great deal of accumulated wealth.

At the gate of the Ma Clan Estate, four Ma Clan disciples stood separately on either side like gate guardians.

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the plaque on the gate of the Ma Clan Estate. When he saw the exquisitely engraved words 'Ma Clan' on it, he knew that he didn't come to the wrong place.

Duan Ling Tian took a large stride forward and directly walked towards the Ma Clan Estate.

"Who are you?!"

"Halt!"

...

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian arrived at the gate, he was stopped by the four Ma Clan disciples as expected, and the four Ma Clan disciples had fierce gazes as they stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the four people before him then slowly opened his mouth.

"F**k off!" A loud shout that contained thick Origin Energy mixed within tore apart the sky as it pierced into the ears of the four Ma Clan disciples.

Instantly, the four Ma Clan disciples felt a piercing pain in their ear drums, and the eardrums of the two of them with comparatively lower cultivation were directly broken from the shock, causing fresh blood to spray out as they emitted shrill cries.

Although the other two didn't have such exaggerated consequences, their faces were still ghastly pale.

When they saw the violet clothed young man overbearingly taking another stride forward, they didn't dare obstruct him once more and hurriedly moved aside.

At this moment, they could feel the rage that ceaselessly rose on this person.

If they continued to obstruct him, perhaps the violet clothed young man might directly attack them...

This was something that they didn't doubt in the slightest.

This violet clothed young man wasn't someone they could deal with.

"I'll go around him and notify the Patriarch!" One of the Ma Clan disciples told the other three before entering the Ma Clan Estate and heading towards the other side.

After Duan Ling Tian walked into the Ma Clan Estate, he stopped a passing Ma Clan disciple and said indifferently, "Take me to your Ma Clan's Audience Hall!"

This Ma Clan disciple saw Duan Ling Tian had extraordinary bearing and thought Duan Ling Tian was a guest of their Ma Clan. He didn't dare delay as and respectfully brought Duan Ling Tian to outside the Ma Clan Audience Hall.

"Guest, you..." The Ma Clan disciple looked at Duan Ling Tian and he hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by Duan Ling Tian.

"Alright, go call your Ma Clan's Patriarch and all those Half-step Void Stage old goats over. Hmm, tell them that an old friend has come."

Duan Ling Tian swept the Ma Clan disciple with his gaze, and while the Ma Clan disciple was still stunned, he'd seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind that blew into the Audience Hall before bluntly sitting on the wooden armchair at the head.

The Ma Clan disciple was dumbstruck when he saw this scene.

That seat seems to be the head seat that only our Ma Clan's Patriarch has the qualifications to sit on, right?

When he thought of Duan Ling Tian's words from before, his heart jerked. "He dares sit on the head seat in the Audience Hall that belongs to the Patriarch, and he dares to call the Ancestors as old goats... Looks like this guest's identity isn't simple! I have to quickly report this to the Patriarch and Ancestors." The Ma Clan disciple thought in his heart, then hastily turned around to go look for their Ma Clan's Patriarch and Ancestors.

Duan Ling Tian sat on the wooden armchair in the Ma Clan Audience Hall, and he grabbed the little gold mouse down and lightly stroked her back.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse felt comfortable to the point she let out a low cry, and her jade green eyes gradually closed.

Duan Ling Tian had a carefree expression and he quietly gazed at the outside of the Audience hall.

In the beginning, the outside of the Audience Hall was calm and tranquil, yet after 15 minutes, a string of footsteps sounded closer and closer.

Subsequently, numerous figures appeared within Duan Ling Tian's field of vision.

The person in the lead was a middle aged man in silken robes. He emitted a slight dignified expression between his brows and he possessed extraordinary bearing.

Four old men followed closely behind the middle aged man, and there were also many other people that were obviously all the higher-ups of the Ma Clan.

The group of people walked into the Audience Hall in a formidable array.

"It's you!" In next to no time, the gazes of the four old men that followed behind the middle aged man in the lead descended onto Duan Ling Tian and their faces became grim.

"Presumptuous! The seat of the Patriarch isn't a place where a little kid like you can sit." An explosive shout resounded out in the Audience Hall as a middle aged man that followed behind emitted had a gaze that emitted cold lights as his figure flashed out to pounce towards Duan Ling Tian, and his imposing manner shot into the sky like a rainbow.

Bang!

The middle age man slapped out his palm, causing a palm print condensed from Origin Energy to appear and enveloped towards Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, 1,100 ancient mammoth silhouettes dashed out in tow in the sky.

This cultivation of this middle aged man was obviously at the eighth level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

"Squeak squeak~" Right at the instant the middle aged man slapped out with his palm, a sharp cried resounded out.

In the next moment, the little gold mouse in Duan Ling Tian's hand vanished.

The people present only saw a gold light shoot out from Duan Ling Tian's hand, and its speed was so swift that it was astonishing.

Subsequently.

Bang!

"Ah!!" An enormous bang accompanied by a shrill cry that contained pain that shot into the heart sounded out abruptly.

Under the gazes of everyone present, the gold light smashed onto the middle aged man and directly knocked the middle aged man flying. He emitted shrill cries as he spat out a few mouthfuls of blood before fiercely descending to the ground and fainting.

However, no one looked at the middle aged man's injuries now.

The gazes of everyone had descended onto the golden figure in the sky.

This was a little gold mouse that stood in the sky as she looked down upon the fainted middle aged man before turning around and transforming into a gold light to return to Duan Ling Tian's hand.

"Four... Four thousand ancient mammoth silhouettes!" As they looked at the 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes that gradually dispersed in the sky after the little gold mouse left, the Ma Clan members present all became pale.

Subsequently, their gazes once again descended onto the hand of the violet clothed young man that sat at the head.

The little gold mouse closed her eyes in comfort and enjoyed the stroking of the violet clothed young man, and he seemed extremely alike to a cute and harmless pet mouse.

However, no one dared look at the little gold mouse as if they were looking at a pet now.

They knew that this was a demon beast, a third level Void Prying Stage demon beast!

"Everyone, long time no see." Duan Ling Tian's gaze slowly descended onto the four old men behind the middle aged man in the lead and he grinned, revealing his snow white teeth.

However, Duan Ling Tian's bright smile caused the four old men's faces to go grim when they saw it.

"You... It..." The gazes of the four old men descended onto Duan Ling Tian and contained slight doubt and disbelief.

"Exactly, she's that little gold mouse I bid for in the Ma Clan Auction House that day... Now that I speak about it, I still have to properly thank you Ma Clan. Otherwise, the two of us wouldn't have the fate to meet." Duan Ling Tian stroked the smooth back of the little gold mouse as he spoke slowly.

From the beginning until the end, he had a calm expression that didn't contain any feelings.

The bodies of the four old men shook and the corners of their mouths curled into a bitter expression.

That little gold mouse from that day had actually transformed into a third level Void Prying Stage demon beast now?

Was this still a Goldfur Mouse?

"You... You're that person from that day?" The middle aged man in the lead was curious earlier about how their Ma Clan would have offended a person that possessed a demon beast by his side.

But now, when he heard the words of the young man, he seriously sized up the young man for a moment and had finally recognized the young man.

Although it was the first time he'd seen the young man, he'd seen the portrait of the young man many times, and he had a deep impression of the young man.

He would never be able to forget the incident that occurred in the Ma Clan Auction House a few years ago.

Because of that incident, not only had a member of their Ma Clan died, an entire 10 million gold was extorted from them...

It was the first time their Ma Clan had encountered such a humiliation!

Whereas the initiator of all this was the young man that bought the infant Goldfur Mouse in the Ma Clan Auction House.

In other words, the person before him now!

"This third level Void Prying Stage demon beast is the infant Goldfur Mouse that was auctioned off in my Ma Clan Auction House that day?" The heart of the middle aged man, the Ma Clan's Patriarch, ceaselessly bled.

If he knew earlier that this infant Goldfur Mouse was able to grow to such an extent in a short few years, then even if their Ma Clan had to expend an even greater price, even if they had to go bankrupt, he would still consume this infant Goldfur Mouse internally.

Even if the seller didn't allow them to consume the infant Goldfur Mouse internally, they would bid for it!

Now, it had instead helped someone else.

The affairs of the world were difficult to foretell.

Who would have thought that the inconspicuous infant Goldfur Mouse from that day would grow to such a terrifying extent within a short few years?

Demon beast!

Moreover, it was a third level Void Prying Stage demon beast!

"Looks like Patriarch Ma hasn't forgotten me." Duan Ling Tian sat on the seat at the head, and he had a calm expression as he looked at the middle aged man. Although it was the first time he'd met the middle aged man, Duan Ling Tian was still able to recognize him with a glance.

The middle aged man's identity was readily able to be guessed since he was able to make the four old goats escort him like that...

He was surely the Ma Clan's Patriarch, without a doubt!

"Patriarch Ma, I actually still have to thank you for gifting me 10 million gold all those years ago... I clearly remember the Ma Clan's generosity." Duan Ling Tian looked at the Ma Clan's Patriarch and a brilliant smile bloomed on his face.

However, when this smile entered into the eyes of all the Ma Clan higher-ups, it was no different than the smile of a devil.

"What exactly do you want?" The Ma Clan's Patriarch gnashed his teeth. "Although it was my Ma Clan that was in the wrong that day, the culprit has already died after all... Not only that, my Ma Clan even gave you 10 million gold for this!"

"Besides that, you even obtained this variant Goldfur Mouse from my Ma Clan Auction House and obtained an extremely great benefit... What else do you want?!" As he finished speaking, the Ma Clan Patriarch's voice contained traces of trembling mixed within.

Chapter 489: Compensation For Emotional Distress

The Ma Clan's Patriarch looked at the little gold mouse in Duan Ling Tian's hand with a gaze that contained a fiery sheen that seemed to have transformed into flames that could burn everything...

He could imagine that if this third level Void Prying Stage Goldfur Mouse was obtained by their Ma Clan, then their Ma Clan would surely monopolize the entire Black Wind City!

"Patriarch Ma, the words you spoke in the end are slightly sour... That day, Little Gold was brought out to auction by your Ma Clan Auction House, it can only be said that your Ma Clan members had eyes but failed to see, and that's why they allowed a bright pearl like her to be covered in dust! Whereas I have sharp discerning eyes and didn't stint to pay a great price to bid for her..." Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the Ma Clan's Patriarch, and he never expected that the Ma Clan's Patriarch would be so thick skinned. "Now, you have the nerve to say that I obtained a great benefit? Or perhaps, on the matter of Little Gold, you think that I've taken advantage of your Ma Clan?"

"You!?" The Ma Clan's Patriarch couldn't help but be flustered and exasperated when he heard Duan Ling Tian, yet he had nothing to say.

After all, Duan Ling Tian wasn't wrong in the slightest.

In this matter, it was indeed their Ma Clan members that had eyes yet failed to see and missed a variant Goldfur Mouse that could change the fate of the Ma Clan.

Up until today, the Ma Clan members still thought that the little gold mouse was only a Goldfur Mouse, and the only reason it grew so swiftly was because it had undergone a variation.

They instead didn't know in the slightest of the little gold mouse's true identity, a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse.

After all, a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse was a demon beast of legend in the Foreign Lands.

Even in the Foreign Lands, not everyone had heard of the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse.

"Young man, what exactly do you want?" One of the old men standing behind the Ma Clan Patriarch took a step forwards as he spoke in a deep voice.

This old man was one of the Ma Clan Supreme Elders.

That year, this young man had a Void Prying Stage expert following by his side, and it caused them to be exceedingly afraid.

Today, although the Void Prying Stage expert wasn't present, there was a Void Prying Stage demon beast by the young man's side. Moreover, it was a third level Void Prying Stage demon beast, and it caused them to be even more afraid.

"What I want?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the old man, and he couldn't help but laugh. "It ought to be I who asks all of you this question, right?"

"My Ma Clan had already repaid everything we owe you... What do you intend to do by trespassing into my Ma Clan this time?" The Ma Clan's Patriarch asked with a deep voice.

"Repaid everything you owe me?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard the words of the Ma Clan Patriarch, then he came to a sudden understanding. "Patriarch Ma, what you're talking about ought to be the death of the person in-charge of the Ma Clan Auction House at that time, Ma Qin, and the 10 million gold, right?"

"Hmph!" The Ma Clan Patriarch grunted coldly in approval.

"You're correct." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Your Ma Clan had indeed completely repaid everything you owed me for the incident that occurred in the Ma Clan Auction House..."

Right when all the Ma Clan higher-ups heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts.

Duan Ling Tian's voice suddenly became louder and it contained a trace of coldness and fierceness. "But I didn't come to your Ma Clan today for the incident from that day! That day, since I've accepted the money of your Ma Clan, I naturally won't fuss about it."

"I came to your Ma Clan because I want you to repay me for the debt you owed me later on!" As he spoke up to here, Duan Ling Tian's gaze went completely cold and his face seemed to be covered in a layer of ice.

"Squeak squeak!!" The little gold mouse seemed to have noticed Duan Ling Tian's rage and she stood up to bare her fangs and brandish her claws at the Ma Clan higher-ups.

In her hand, a spirit sword appeared out of thin air.

Along with the Origin Energy flickering on the sword in her claws.

Whoosh!

6,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes gradually condensed into form above the little gold mouse.

This scene caused the heartbeat of the Ma Clan higher-ups who already had a guilty conscience to speed up abruptly.

"A demon beast has a spirit sword as well?"

"This spirit sword assists it to amplify its strength by the strength of 2,000 ancient mammoths... It's a grade five spirit weapon?"

...

The Ma Clan higher-ups shuddered in fear.

Some of them who had comparatively weaker hearts were terrified to the point they directly sat on the ground with shivering bodies that flowed with cold sweat.

Grade five spirit weapon!

What sort of notion was that?

Even if it was the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, it seemed that only the few great powers that stood at the top possessed grade five spirit weapons, right?

"You... Who exactly are you?" The Ma Clan Patriarch looked at Duan Ling Tian with a ghastly pale expression that was filled with terror.

Would a person that's able to give a demon beast a grade five spirit weapon be an ordinary person?

"Who I am isn't important." Duan Ling Tian naturally knew what the Ma Clan Patriarch was thinking, and he said indifferently. "I presume that all of you have recalled what you owe me, right? All of you are really capable. That matter had originally come to an end, yet all of you still didn't forget it and even drew Xia Guang's father, Xia Dou, to me."

"Perhaps, as far as all of you were concerned, I would surely die at the hands of Xia Dou, and I would forever be unable to get even with all of you, right?" When Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, his gaze swept past every single Ma Clan higher-up one by one.

Every time his gaze descended onto someone, it would cause that person to be unable to refrain from going pale.

The four old men behind the Ma Clan's Patriarch had bitter smiles and an expression of helplessness on their faces.

They never imagined that this young man had already found out about this matter.

They originally thought that so long as Xia Dou found this young man, then even if this young man knew that it was them who played tricks from behind, it would surely be impossible for the young man to come get even with them.

After all, Xia Dou wouldn't let the young man off.

Or perhaps, Xia Dou looked for this young man on a grand scale and hadn't found the young man before the young man noticed it.

But no matter what, they knew that they were about to be struck with misfortune.

"You... What exactly do you want?" A ghastly pale color started to creep up onto the Ma Clan Patriarch's face as he asked in a deep voice.

"What I want?" Duan Ling Tian smiled and glanced deeply at the Ma Clan's Patriarch. "That would depend on the Ma Clan's sincerity. If the sincerity isn't enough..."

When he spoke up to here, Duan Ling Tian stopped and glanced at the little gold mouse in his hand. "Little Gold, if the money they give isn't enough for you to buy meat to eat, what do you think we should do?"

The little gold mouse leaped up as soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, she stood in the sky as she shook the grade five spirit sword in her hand, gesturing at all the Ma Clan higher-ups...

This caused all the Ma Clan higher-ups to go white!

Half an hour later, Duan Ling Tian left the Ma Clan Estate with the little gold mouse, and a wisp of a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

This time, he'd extorted an entire 100 million gold from the Ma Clan!

Of course, all of it was in bills.

All the gold bills that the Ma Clan had available had come into Duan Ling Tian's possession.

"Little Gold, I'll properly reward you today." Duan Ling Tian brought the little gold mouse into a restaurant and specially ordered a table full of roast meat for the little gold mouse.

The roast meat was of a great variety and it was extremely fragrant.

The little gold mouse ate to the point her stomach was completely round, and she lay on the table as she burped without end.

At the moment, the little gold mouse was completely round and exceedingly cute.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and continued eating on his own.

After Duan Ling Tian finished eating, night had gradually arrived and Duan Ling Tian brought along the little gold mouse to find an inn to stay at.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse cried out to Duan Ling Tian.

"What? Little Gold, you intend to go look for that person that captured you that time?" Duan Ling Tian smiled as he said, "Go ahead, come back early."

"Squeak squeak squeak~" However, although the little gold mouse nodded, she didn't have any intention of leaving.

Right at this moment, the little gold mouse's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Big Brother Ling Tian, let's go together, and help me get some money to buy meat while we're at it." As she finished speaking, the little gold mouse's jade green eyes flickered with a green light.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up when he heard the little gold mouse. "Alright! I just hope that Half-step Void Stage fellow isn't a person with no backing... It would be great if he's a member of the other two great clans of Black Wind City."

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian left the inn with the little gold mouse.

They searched for half the night before finally locking onto their target.

The Huang Clan!

Duan Ling Tian started laughing when he saw the estate that occupied an area no less than the Ma Clan Estate.

If he wasn't wrong, this place ought to be the Estate of one of the three great clans of Black Wind City, the Huang Clan.

"Hehe... Big Brother Ling Tian, looks like that fellow isn't a person without backing." The little gold mouse's excited voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Big Brother Ling Tian, you must order a table of food just for me again tomorrow."

Duan Ling Tian was speechless.

This little gold mouse spoke as if he'd ill-treated her.

Duan Ling Tian and Little Gold trespassed into the Huang Clan as they did at the Ma Clan.

The reaction of the Huang Clan was similar to the Ma Clan.

However, after Little Gold displayed her strength at the third level of the Void Prying Stage, all the Huang Clan higher ups were completely terrified.

In the end, the Half-step Void Stage martial artist of the Huang Clan was pressured to come out as well.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse instantly emitted an enraged sharp cry when she saw this fellow.

"It's... It's you!" This Half-step Void Stage martial artist of the Huang Clan obviously recognized the little gold mouse as well, and for a time, it was as if he'd seen a ghost.

The infant Goldfur Mouse that couldn't fight back against him that day actually possessed such a terrifying strength now?

For a time, he felt as if he was dreaming.

The facts proved that he wasn't dreaming and everything before him was real.

"All of you have seen it as well, this little companion of mine isn't happy... That day, this Supreme Elder of your Huang Clan caused her to suffer." Duan Ling Tian looked at all the Huang Clan higher-ups and grinned as he spoke.

"Squeak squeak!!" Seeming to be cooperating with Duan Ling Tian, the little gold mouse emitted enraged sharp cries.

Her cries contained Origin Energy and pierced the ears of the Huang Clan higher-ups present to the point that some of the comparatively weaker people were ghastly pale and their bodies shivered.

"Then what do you want?" The Huang Clan's Patriarch took a deep breath and asked.

"Patriarch Huang is a straightforward person as expected!" Duan Ling Tian grinned, and his smile contained slight evilness mixed within. "How about this, I'm not the type of person that likes violence... All of you just have to slightly give my little companion some compensation for emotional distress. How about it?"

Chapter 490: Wang Qiong In Danger

Compensation for emotional distress?

When they heard that Duan Ling Tian only wanted money, all the Huang Clan higher-ups including the Huang Clan's Patriarch heaved a sigh of relief.

As one of the three great clans that were equally famous as the Ma Clan, the Huang Clan's wealth naturally wasn't little.

However, their expressions quickly became gloomy again.

Because Duan Ling Tian asked for a few tens of millions of gold the moment he opened his mouth...

"Isn't this a little too much?" The Huang Clan's Patriarch looked hesitantly at Duan Ling Tian.

Whereas the Supreme Elder that captured the little gold mouse and put her up for auction in the Ma Clan Auction House had an expression that was ashen.

After all, even the money he obtained from auctioning the little gold mouse that day was only a few million gold.

This young man wanted over ten times the money he'd obtained from selling the little gold mouse that day.

The young man was simply demanding too much!

"Too much?" Duan Ling Tian smiled indifferently. "Patriarch Huang, I believe that your Huang Clan is still able to produce this little money... Right, the Ma Clan's Patriarch was much more straightforward than you, he didn't say a word before giving me 100 million gold."

Ma Clan, 100 million gold?

As soon as Duan Ling Tian said this, the group of Ma Clan higher-ups were dumbstruck.

"Patriarch Huang, I'll give you the time of three breaths to consider it... If you're unwilling, then if this little companion of mine does any rash things, then it would be something that can't be solved with money." Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a smile that was like the devil.

"Squeak squeak~" Where the little gold mouse that stood on his shoulder shook the grade five spirit sword in her hand in a timely manner. It was as if she was saying to the Huang Clan's Patriarch 'If you don't give me money, then I'll kill all of you!'

The corners of the Huang Clan's Patriarch's mouth twitched, and he could only compromise in the end.

He didn't doubt Duan Ling Tian's words in the slightest.

If he were to delay past the time of three breaths, this third level Void Prying Stage demon beast would surely attack them.

"Patriarch Huang is direct as expected!" After he received the money, a brilliant smile bloomed on Duan Ling Tian's face, then he glanced at the Huang Clan's Supreme Elder. "Elder, when you capture a fierce beast next time, you have to open your eyes wide and look clearly... Otherwise, just you alone are probably enough to cause the Huang Clan to go bankrupt."

The words Duan Ling Tian spoke before leaving caused the Huang Clan's Supreme Elder to flush red.

He only caught his breath after Duan Ling Tian's figure vanished before his eyes, and he was angered to the point that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The blood dropped onto the ground and seemed to have transformed into a dazzling red rose that had bloomed on the ground.

When Duan Ling Tian walked out of the Huang Clan Estate, he was exceedingly happy. "Now, adding on the money the Huang Clan gave me... The money in my possession has already arrived at 200 million!"

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse cried out twice and said via voice transmission, "Big Brother Ling Tian, don't forget my meat..."

"Don't worry, so long as we eat in a restaurant in the future, I'll order a table full of meat just for you. How about it?" Duan Ling Tian had an excellent mood, and he promised the little gold mouse.

"Hehe... Big Brother Ling Tian is the best." The little gold mouse's voice transmission was filled with excitement.

Now that it was already deep into the night, Duan Ling Tian and the little gold mouse were prepared to return to the inn after leaving the Huang Clan Estate.

All along the way, there weren't many people that could be seen.

Suddenly, two figures swiftly walked past Duan Ling Tian. It was originally nothing, yet the conversation the two had in a low voice had instead drawn Duan Ling Tian's attention.

"Fourth Brother, who's that woman that's called Wang Qiong? Boss Wu is actually personally going out to capture her back."

"Shh... Softly. Don't ask what you shouldn't ask. An expert with terrifying strength follows by that woman's side, and if it wasn't for the large sum of money President Han gave, Boss Wu wouldn't take advantage of that expert being in closed door cultivation and take a risk to go capture that woman. After all, once this matter were to be noticed by that expert, we would surely die."

Although the voice of the two were soft, Duan Ling Tian still heard it clearly.

Wang Qiong?

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

He remembered that the wife of Big Brother Zhang that he'd met in the Ancient City of Everlast was called Wang Qiong.

"An expert with terrifying strength follows by her side? They wouldn't be speaking about Big Brother Zhang, right?" Duan Ling Tian gasped.

Big Brother Zhang was Zhang Shou Yong that Duan Ling Tian got acquainted with at the Eternal Jade Restaurant in the Ancient City of Everlast.

Later on, Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong left after sending Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei back to the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"I'll follow and take a look." Although he wasn't sure, Duan Ling Tian still followed them.

In the end, under the lead of the two people, Duan Ling Tian leaped into a luxurious estate.

This estate was a private estate, and the person that lived within was either wealthy or noble.

"President Han." Duan Ling Tian hid outside the hall and heard the two of them respectfully greeting a middle aged man at the center of the hall who wore embroidered clothes.

"You two are?" The middle aged man in embroidered clothes obviously didn't know these two people.

"President Han, who we are isn't important... What's important is that the thing you entrusted Boss Wu to do has been completed," One of the two men said with a light smile.

"Brother, what do you mean by this?" Although the middle aged man in embroidered clothes maintained his composure, the Spiritual Force Duan Ling Tian stretched out was able to notice that the breathing of this middle aged man had obviously become rapid.

"This person is really cautious." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"President Han... There's a woman called Wang Qiong that's a guest in Boss Wu's Estate." The other one of the two men spoke frankly.

"Really?!" This time, the middle aged man completely lost his composure, and he revealed an expression of wild joy. "Boss Wu has really caught that bi**h?"

"Yes, the expert by that woman's side just happened to be in closed door cultivation and Boss Wu devised a scheme to deceive her to come out of her home, and then he capture her. President Han, Boss Wu asked us to call you over, so as to avoid trouble arising from any delay... You must do it cleanly before that expert notices," said one of the two men.

"Haha... Good! I'll follow both of you now." The middle aged man called President Han laughed loudly as he left the hall with the two people, then left his private estate.

"It ought to not be sister-in-law, right?" Duan Ling Tian frowned. Logically speaking, Wang Qiong ought to not come to the extent of incurring enmity with people of the Black Wind City.

He knew of Wang Qiong's character.

Perhaps, it was someone with the same name, and coincidentally, this Wang Qiong had an expert following by her side as well.

However, for safety's sake, Duan Ling Tian still followed them.

If this Wang Qiong really was the wife of Big Brother Zhang, his sister-in-law, then if he were to let it slip because of this, it would really be too late to regret.

Duan Ling Tian followed the three people and quickly arrived at an inconspicuous estate at another end of Black Wind City.

This estate was extremely remote.

If it wasn't for the three people leading the way, Duan Ling Tian might not have been able to find this place.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the middle aged man in embroidered clothes followed the other two people to walk into the rear courtyard of the estate.

There was an independent room in the rear courtyard, and a dog guarded outside it.

"Woof woof~" The dog barked when it saw the middle aged man in embroidered clothing.

"Moneybags, stop barking, he's one of us." The two men that led the way hurriedly pacified the dog, causing the dog to temporarily quiet down.

"President Han, Boss Wu is within, please go in." The two of them escorted the middle aged man to enter the room before closing the door behind them.

Duan Ling Tian followed into the rear courtyard. The instant he saw the dog look over and open its mouth intending to bark, his Spiritual Force swept out and he used his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, to build an illusion space, causing the dog to fall into deep sleep.

Slap!

Suddenly, a clear slapping sound resounded out from the room. Subsequently, the voice of that President Han sounded out. "Wang Qiong, a bi**h like you has fallen to such a state... You dare be complacent, you dare seize my business!? Today, let me see how that person by your side will save you."

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

...

The clear sounds of slapping ceaselessly sounded out.

"Han Jian An, you're despicable! You aren't my match in business so you actually use such underhanded methods to deal with me... To think that you're the President of the Center Valley Trading Company's branch, you've truly lose face of the Center Valley Trading Company." A voice that was melodious and

pleasant to the ear sounded out in a timely manner, and the emotions of the voice couldn't be discerned from it.

"Hmph! So what if I use these methods? What can I do if I, Han Jian An, have many friends? This Brother Wu Ji is a good friend of mine... So what if the person by your side is strong? Didn't you fall into the hands of Brother Wu Ji in the end?" Han Jian An grunted coldly and spoke with an arrogant tone. "I'll kill you today! A bi**h like you isn't worthy of fighting me."

"Sister-in-law!" When Duan Ling Tian heard the woman's voice, he felt it to be slightly familiar, and after a short moment, he finally recalled it.

That voice was precisely the voice of Wang Qiong, the wife of his Big Brother Zhang Shou Yong.

"Stay your hand!" Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate and shouted out explosively as he knocked open the door like a cannonball and charged into the room.

This was an independent torture room.

At the center of the torture room was a stake, and a woman was tied on it. Although the woman's face was in a sorry state, yet she didn't lower her head from the beginning until the end, and the unyielding expression on her face even made men feel ashamed of their inferiority.

It was precisely Wang Qiong.

The wife of Zhang Shou Yong.

"Sister-in-law!" Duan Ling Tian's face went gloomy when he saw the numerous bruises on the woman's face and he shouted coldly. "Little Gold!"

Instantly, Little Gold who was on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder transformed into a gold light that shot out and bit off the string that tied Wang Qiong, allowing Wang Qiong to regain her freedom.

"Brother Ling Tian!" Wang Qiong originally thought that a great calamity was upon her, yet suddenly, a person had unexpectedly appeared to save her, and the person that saved her was an acquaintance of hers.

"Kid, who're you? Didn't you find out who I, Blood Leopard, Wu Ji, am? Within the territory of the Black Wind City, even the three great clans don't dare to offend me lightly! Since you've come here today, then don't leave." A robust middle aged man with half his arm bare and had a blood leopard tattoo on it, had killing intent on his face as he spoke to Duan Ling Tian.

Han Jian An, who wore embroidered clothes, looked at Duan Ling Tian with a mocking expression.

"Is that so?" Duan Ling Tian sneered.

A Half-step Void Stage martial artist dared brag before him?

"Blood Leopard? I'll make you become a dead leopard today!" Right at this moment, a hoarse voice that was filled with violent temper instantly swept into the room from outside, and it filled the entire room.

The voice contained extreme rage mixed within...

