

SOVEREIGN 621

Chapter 621: Martial Monarch's Inheritance

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know, nor was he interested in knowing, what was happening in the other third floors of the Sword Monarch's Treasure.

Presently, he was being suppressed by the Mirror Puppet.

Since the Mirror Puppet kept a close watch on his flaw when his mood became anxious, it attacked like a storm, causing him to be taken by surprise and be unable to defend against it.

Swish!

A swift black colored sword light flashed out from the Mirror Puppet's hand, and it seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that descended onto the spirit sword that Duan Ling Tian had raised up hastily.

Clang!

The two grade one spirit swords that were identical collided with each other, and they emitted an ear piercing sound of iron colliding with each other.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian felt a violent force come from the sword in the Mirror Puppet's hand, and it suppressed his strength that he hadn't fully mobilized yet.

Instantly, the violent force from the Mirror Puppet's sword followed along the spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand to easily gush into Duan Ling Tian's body.

Even if Duan Ling Tian executed the high grade Earth Rank defense martial skill, Earth Dragon's Barrier, it was still useless.

The defensive qi barrier formed from the Earth Dragon's Barrier couldn't withstand a blow before the violent force of the Mirror Puppet, and it instantly shattered into pieces.

The violent force gushed into Duan Ling Tian's body and blasted him flying.

Duan Ling Tian was like an arrow that had left the bow and heavily collided with the distance wall of the cavern.

"Pu!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from spitting out a mouthful of blood, causing his countenance to turn ghastly pale, and he was in an exceedingly sorry state.

"The Mirror Puppet is like my shadow... Now, I've instead lost to my own shadow. If it's spread out, I wonder how many people would laugh at me!" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and laughed bitterly.

"I'll search through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor once more and see if there's any way to overcome the Mirror Puppet!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, and then he fled hurriedly when faced with the Mirror Puppet that chased after him.

At the same time, the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor flashed within his mind.

The Rebirth Martial Emperor was a formidable Inscription Master, and this was undeniable.

In the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor was the method to set up the Inscription Formation that formed the Mirror Puppet, and there was also a great deal of information about the Mirror Puppet.

But when Duan Ling Tian seriously combed through and ordered this information, he noticed to his astonishment that the information was none other than lavish praise about how formidable the Mirror Puppet was.

Once the Mirror Image Formation is set up, then it would be difficult for anyone to flee the fate of being killed by the Mirror Puppet...

"If I'm the person that set up the Inscription Formation, then I'd naturally be happy as I watched another being killed by the Mirror Puppet... But the problem is I'm the person that's being oppressed by the Mirror Puppet!" At the same time that Duan Ling Tian fled, his mood became even more irritable.

"Could it be that there's really no way?" Duan Ling Tian continued to flash through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor that was related to the Mirror Puppet.

But unfortunately, after a long time, Duan Ling Tian still didn't find the slightest clue.

Time silently passed by.

Duan Ling Tian was still being chased after by the Mirror Puppet, and his state grew worse and worse.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian was still ceaselessly searching through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

As the saying goes, the heavens never let down one who set their mind on something.

This saying wasn't wrong in the slightest.

After a day and night passed, Duan Ling Tian finally saw a blurry memory amongst the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

This blurry memory precisely spoke about the flaw of the Mirror Puppet.

"Besides being without a soul or feelings and being tireless, the most terrifying aspect of the Mirror Puppet was that no matter what the target comprehended or what new changes the target possessed, it would follow the target to learn it." The blurry memories gradually became clear.

"Besides being its strong point, this characteristic was also its biggest weak point... If the target intentionally caused qi deviation in the body to harm himself, the Mirror Puppet would normally follow the target to cause harm to itself."

"The target could stop in time, yet the Mirror Puppet wouldn't think so much, and the simple minded Mirror Puppet would stubbornly go all the way until it caused its own destruction." These memories caused Duan Ling Tian's eyes to light up.

"So it's so simple... To think that I was played by this fellow for so long. If it's up to me, this test isn't just a test of strength, but it's also a test of wisdom! More precisely speaking, it's a test that's a combination of strength and wisdom." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he dodged the sword strike of the Mirror Puppet that flashed over once more.

Instantly, the Origin Energy in his body roiled.

When Duan Ling Tian's acute spiritual force extended onto the body of the Mirror Puppet, he noticed the Origin Energy within its body was roiling as well, and the situation within its body was identical to his.

"Then I'll make a big gamble!" Duan Ling Tian's heart shook as he emitted an insane expression from his eyes.

Subsequently, the Origin Energy in his body instantly charged towards the path it flowed from.

All along the way, it destroyed many meridians.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian only felt extreme pain.

Fortunately, these injuries were within his scope of control, and so long as he consumed a Great Recovery Pill later, he would be healed.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force was able to notice that the Origin Energy of the Mirror Puppet was similarly destroying the meridians in its body...

Bang!

The Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body charged out, destroying his meridians all along the way.

The Mirror Puppet followed along in his footsteps.

"It's almost there." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and stopped the pulsating of his Origin Energy.

The Mirror Puppet on the other hand didn't know how to stop, and it still continued to destroy its own body.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold after he consumed a Great Recovery Pill, and he moved up towards the staggering Mirror Puppet.

Sword Drawing Arts!

An exceedingly swift sword strike howled out.

When facing the Mirror Puppet that raised its hand slowly and whose strength was affected by its internal injuries, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a fierce tiger that instantly bit off the Mirror Puppet's neck.

A deep sword mark was left behind on the throat of the Mirror Puppet, yet no blood flowed out.

Bang!

Right at this moment, the Mirror Puppet's body stopped moving, then its body trembled before instantly exploding and transforming into nothingness.

The Inscription Formation was broken.

"Congratulation on passing the sixth test... As the first person to pass through all my tests, you've obtained my lifelong inheritance! Walk through the stone door that has opened ahead and you'll be able to arrive at the place where I lived the last days of my life." The Martial Monarch's voice sounded out once more, and it entered extremely clearly into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"I've passed!" Duan Ling Tian started laughing and was extremely excited in his heart.

Right at this moment.

Rumble! Rumble!

...

Duan Ling Tian noticed that the cavern wall ahead suddenly shook before numerous hideous cracks appeared on it, and when combined together, it seemed to form a spider's web.

In next to no time, the cavern wall crumbled, and an enormous stone door appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Presently, the stone door was rising up.

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out, and the stone door had completely risen.

A passageway was revealed behind the stone door.

The passageway couldn't be considered to be long, and as he stood on the spot, Duan Ling Tian was able to see the light at the other side.

"The Martial Monarch's Inheritance!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath. At this moment, he was practically able to hear his own heartbeat.

Without the slightest bit of hesitation, Duan Ling Tian flashed directly towards the passageway ahead.

Although he possessed the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, but he wasn't the Rebirth Martial Emperor after all. To him, the Martial Emperor's inheritance was an existence that was far beyond his reach.

Now, this existence that was far beyond his reach was within his grasp, and he was naturally excited.

After passing through the passageway, another extremely spacious cavern appeared before Chen Xi's eyes.

The cavern was extremely large, yet it was empty.

In the distance, there was a stone platform, and a person sat cross-legged there.

Precisely speaking, it was a completely intact skeletal remains.

The skeleton wore white clothes of unknown material, and even after experiencing so many years of time, it actually didn't decay in the slightest, and it was shocking.

Duan Ling Tian walked forward with large strides, slowly walking to stand before the skeleton and size it up.

The skeleton was extremely robust, and it presumably was a robust male many years ago.

Presently, the right hand of the skeleton was stretched out, the hand firmly grasped a sword that stood on the ground, a sword that was simple and unadorned.

"This sword..." Duan Ling Tian's eyes couldn't help but light up.

He was able to discern that this sword was even stronger than the incomplete sword in his hand...

"Eh." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian saw a word that was inscribed on the hilt of the sword, and he was completely stunned.

‘浪’!

That was obviously the character ‘浪’!

"It wouldn't be such a coincidence, right?" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and took a step forward before raising his hand to touch the sword in the hand of the skeleton.

For a time, Duan Ling Tian felt this sword was icy cold on touch, and along with his Spiritual Force stretching out and fusing into it, he'd confirmed something.

"This sword is a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword!" Duan Ling Tian confirmed it.

"Not only that, this spirit sword ought to have been refined by the Rebirth Martial Emperor himself..." Duan Ling Tian who'd fused with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor knew some of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's habits in detail.

The second lifetime of the Rebirth Martial Emperor had studied the Dao of Weapons Refinement to the limit.

Later on, as long as he refined a Quasi Royal Grade spirit weapon and Royal Grade spirit weapon, he'd inscribe a ‘浪’ character on it.

The reason he inscribed this word was because the Rebirth Martial Emperor was called Gu Lang which were formed of the characters ‘古浪’ during his second lifetime.

The name Gu Lang was the Rebirth Martial Emperor's name in his second lifetime, and it had accompanied him for an entire lifetime.

Of course, when the Rebirth Martial Emperor's second lifetime once again stood at the peak of Cloud Continent, besides the few friends by his side, there were few people that knew his true name.

Everyone one respectfully addressed him as Rebirth Martial Emperor!

In the Cloud Continent of that time, the Rebirth Martial Emperor was a legend, an invincible legend.

"According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he didn't refine many Quasi Royal Grade spirit weapons and Royal Grade spirit weapons, and he'd gifted them to the good friends or relatives by his side." Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the skeleton before his eyes. "Could it be that this person has some sort of close connection with the Rebirth Martial Emperor?"

When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but shake his head and laugh in self ridicule. "What am I thinking off to? When the Rebirth Martial Emperor underwent rebirth in his second lifetime, it was an entire 10,000 over years before now, and no matter how strong a Martial Monarch or Martial Emperor was, they'd probably have already transformed into a pile of dirt."

"But people will age and die in the time of 10,000 years... Yet high grade spirit weapons would be able to last forever because of their special material."

Chapter 622: Nine-Tribulations Sword Control Technique

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and restrained his mind that had seemed to have flown off into the distance, and he recovered his senses.

"Looks like this skeleton is that sword cultivating Martial Monarch that left behind this treasure... I wonder what the inheritance he left behind is." Duan Ling Tian sized up the white clothed skeleton before him, and then he looked towards the surroundings yet didn't notice anything.

There wasn't a Spatial Ring on the fingers of the Martial Monarch.

"Where's his Spatial Ring?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he was filled with interest towards this Martial Monarch's Spatial Ring.

There were surely many good things in the Spatial Ring of the Martial Monarch.

But along with Duan Ling Tian searching all around the spacious cavern, he didn't notice the Spatial Ring left behind by the Martial Monarch.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian was slightly dejected. "This fellow wouldn't be making a joke out of me, right?"

Duan Ling Tian returned to stand before the Martial Monarch's skeleton and shook his head.

"Perhaps it's on him." Duan Ling Tian stretched out his hand unscrupulously to pull open the white clothes of the Martial Monarch's skeleton, and although he didn't find a Spatial Ring within it, he instead found a jade slip.

This jade slip flickered with a faint jade green sheen, and it looked to be of a much higher level than the Void Transmission Jade Slip.

After flashing through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian recognized what this was.

"Memory Jade Slip!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath.

A Memory Jade Slip was able to remember an Inscription Formation, cultivation technique, martial skill, and other types of specific information.

Ordinary cultivation techniques and martial skills were recorded in small books.

But high grade cultivation techniques and martial skills were all directly recorded on Memory Jade Slips.

There were even many Inscription Masters that would leave behind their comprehension towards the art of inscriptions for the next generation before they died.

Of course, not every Inscription Master was able to do this.

The preciousness of the Memory Jade Slip was something that a Voice Transmission Jade Slip was utterly unable to compare to.

He'd only just held the Memory Jade Slip in his hand when Duan Ling Tian heard the voice of the Martial Monarch in his ears once more.

"No matter who it is, since you're able to arrive here and obtain this Memory Jade Slip, then you can be considered to have acquired my inheritance... I don't need you to take me as your Master. It's sufficient as long as you don't let down my inheritance."

"After speaking so much nonsense, I still haven't officially introduced myself. I was an orphan since young, with neither Father nor Mother, and I was poor for half my life. I was only able to attain the Martial Monarch Stage from successive fortuitous encounters!"

"My acquaintances call me White Clothes... Most people call me Tempest Sword Monarch or White Clothed Sword Monarch!"

"In my entire lifetime, due to my admiration of the Rebirth Martial Emperor that had suddenly vanished a few thousand years ago, I've touched upon both the Dao of Weapons Refinement and the Dao of Inscriptions... Of course, I'm far inferior to Senior Rebirth Martial Emperor."

"This Memory Jade Slip contained the set up and utilization method of a few types of Inscription Formations that I'm most skilled in, and besides that, it also contains the sword skill I cultivated, the Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique."

"After you obtain this jade slip, you can take the three Profundity Fragments in my skull. I hope that it's able to assist you in attaining the Martial Monarch Stage in the future... Besides that, you can take away the spirit sword in my hand as well."

"This spirit sword is a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon that's practically extinct in Cloud Continent, and it's rare in the world... Until you have the strength to protect it, try your best not to utilize it in public. A man's wealth is his own ruin!"

"Now that I speak of it, the thing I loved the most in my lifetime is this Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword... Because it's the work of Senior Rebirth Martial Emperor that I admire the most!"

"Before Senior Rebirth Martial Emperor, there was no spirit weapon at the Quasi Royal Grade and above, but after Senior Rebirth Martial Emperor, it's probably difficult for another spirit weapon at the Quasi Royal Grade or above to appear... So, you have to properly take care of this sword." The last words contained within the Memory Jade Slip stopped here.

"I never imagined that this White Clothed Sword Monarch was an admirer of the Rebirth Martial Emperor... But, I believe it when he said there wasn't a Quasi Royal Grade or above spirit weapon, yet it's not necessarily true that it's difficult for another spirit weapon at the Quasi Royal Grade or above to appear after the Rebirth Martial Emperor!" As he finished muttering to himself, a wisp of a smile appeared on the corner of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

So long as his cultivation stepped into the Martial Monarch Stage, he would be able to condense a Quasi Royal Grade Weapon Fire and would be able to refine Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapons.

"Not to mention a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon... If I'm able to attain the Martial Emperor Stage, then even a Royal Grade Spirit Weapon is easy to refine." Duan Ling Tian had a confident expression.

He'd completely inherited the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and amongst those memories included the Weapons Refinement experience and methods of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

So long as his cultivation and materials were sufficient, refining a high grade spirit weapon was extremely easy.

"Based on what this White Clothed Sword Monarch said, he's actually a figure from a few thousand years ago..." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flickered as he thought to himself.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's attention returned to the Memory Jade Slip in his hands.

Along with Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force touching it, vast amounts of information directly gushed into Duan Ling Tian's mind.

Fortunately Duan Ling Tian was prepared, otherwise, just this moment would have probably knocked Duan Ling Tian out.

In next to no time, he'd ordered up all this information.

"Inscription Formation... Eh, isn't this the Inscription Formation that's able to induce the nine swords to combine into one? Even if it was the Rebirth Martial Emperor from all those years ago, he had no fortune in being able to study this Inscription Formation, yet I never imagined that this White Clothed Sword Monarch would actually know how to set it up." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be surprised when he ordered this portion of memories.

Besides this Inscription Formation, Duan Ling Tian disregarded the other Inscription Formations.

Those Inscription Formations were all contained within the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and only this Split-Unite Inscription Formation wasn't.

The Split-Unite Inscription Formation was the Inscription Formation contained within the jade sword that was the key to the Sword Monarch's Treasure.

It was precisely because of the existence of this Inscription Formation that the jade sword was able to split into nine and unite into one once again.

"There's also this sword skill..." Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian moved his attention to the sword skill that the White Clothed Sword Monarch had left behind.

This sword skill was actually a Heaven Rank sword skill!

It stressed upon a single spirit sword being split into nine and controlling these nine spirit swords to fight against one's enemies.

"This sword skill needs to be combined with that Split-Unite Inscription Formation... But the White Clothed Sword Monarch had inscribed the Split-Unite Inscription Formation on that Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, the weapon he carried in his possession at all times." Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses, and his gaze descended onto the spirit sword in the hand of the White Clothed Sword Monarch.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian lightly took the sword in his hand.

Relying on the information left behind by the White Clothed Sword Monarch, Duan Ling Tian was skillful in the control of the Split-Unite Inscription Formation to the point he controlled it extremely casually.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's hand shook, and his Origin Energy fused into the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

In the next moment, a bright light flashed past the spirit sword, and it transformed into nine spirit swords...

"This Nine-Tribulations Sword Control Technique is interesting as it actually requires to be combined with the art of sword control... But this art of sword control requires the combined usage of Spiritual Force to execute it." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, following the information to learn the art of sword control, and with a raise of his hand, he tossed the nine Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Swords in the air.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force swept out to envelop these nine spirit swords, and he intended to control these spirit swords to float in the air.

But unfortunately, with Duan Ling Tian's current Spiritual Force, he was barely able to make one spirit sword float in the air, moreover, it was even shaking and would fall down at any moment.

As for the other spirit swords, they'd instead directly fallen to the ground and caused a wave of clamorous sound to resound out.

"This Nine-Tribulations Sword Control Technique is slightly interesting... Although the strength of the nine swords are unable to overlap and add on to each other, but when the nine swords attack from all around, it's instead able to make others unable to guard against it!" Duan Ling Tian has merged with the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, causing his eyesight to be discerning, and he realized how extraordinary the Nine-Tribulations Sword Control Technique was.

To a certain extent, this Nine-Tribulations Sword Control Technique was even not inferior to the best high grade Heaven Rank offense martial skill in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor — The Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash.

The Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash was a high grade Heaven Rank offense martial skill that was contained within the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique that Duan Ling Tian cultivated. He was able to cultivate it after the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique had reached the seventh form, and its might was extremely terrifying.

"With my current strength, no matter if it is the Nine-Tribulation Sword Control Technique or the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, they're both impossible to cultivate... I should think about this in the future." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses, and his gaze once again descended onto the nine spirit swords.

His Spiritual Force stretched out to touch the Inscription Formation in one of the spirit swords, and instantly, the nine spirit swords once again united into one.

"Unfortunately, after this Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword is split into nine, it can't be used by itself... Otherwise, it would be equivalent to having nine Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Swords in my possession." Duan Ling Tian was slightly disappointed about this.

But he knew that it was impossible for such an abnormal thing to appear in this world.

An Inscription Formation being able to split a single Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword into nine, and they were even able to be utilized by themselves... Wouldn't an Inscription Formation like that be heaven defying?

If an Inscription Formation like this really existed, then it would probably not even be tolerated by the heavens.

"After the spirit sword splits into nine, it can only be jointly used by a single person... Combined with the Nine-Tribulations Sword Control Technique, the nine swords can sweep out from all directions, and any one of the swords possessed the amplification strength of a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword!" When he thought of how he'd have the chance in the future to rely on the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword that has split into nine to execute the Nine-Tribulations Sword Control Technique, Duan Ling Tian felt slightly excited in his heart.

Gradually, Duan Ling Tian's mood calmed down.

His gaze descended onto the white clothed skeleton before his eyes.

He still remembered the last words of the White Clothed Sword Monarch.

In those last words, he'd asked Duan Ling Tian to take the three Profundity Fragments from his remains...

Three Profundity Fragments!

"Earlier, within the words left behind by the White Clothed Sword Monarch, he seemed to have mentioned that people addressed him as the Tempest Sword Monarch... Tempest... Wind, Lightning, Sword? Could it be that the three types of Profundity Fragments in his skull is a Wind Profundity

Fragment, a Lightning Profundity Fragment, and a Sword Profundity Fragment?" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's mood that had just calmed down surged once more.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian's hands that were practically trembling stuck into the skull of the White Clothed Sword Monarch to touch that three Profundity Fragments...

"AH!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian felt a fierce and swift aura sweep towards his hand, and it tore open his hand.

He hurriedly circulated his Origin Energy before being able to withstand this swift and fierce aura.

Chapter 623: Greed

After he stopped the bleeding with his Origin Energy, Duan Ling Tian who'd taken a lesson hurriedly coiled Origin Energy around his hand before stretching his hand out once more.

This time, he withdrew the three fragments in one go.

Just from outward appearance, these fragments were slightly similar to Concept Fragments, but there were extra strands of material aura that were like flames atop it.

One of the fragments was completely jade green, and its surroundings flickered with jade green flames.

"Wind Profundity Fragment!" With just a glance, Duan Ling Tian who'd fused with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor was able to recognize this Profundity Fragment.

Another fragment was completely deep violet in color, and its surroundings flickered with violet colored flames that faintly contained some bolts of lightning striking about within it.

"Lightning Profundity Fragment!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he realized that his guess earlier was correct.

The last fragment was completely translucent and emitted a fierce and swift sword qi, and it was precisely a Sword Profundity Fragment.

"All these three Profundity Fragments are actually third level Profundity Fragments... Looks like that White Clothed Sword Monarch was an extraordinary figure during his time." Duan Ling Tian guessed in his heart.

All three Profundities had been comprehended to the third level...

Such comprehension ability could be considered to be extraordinary even amongst the numerous Martial Monarchs.

"My gains aren't bad." Duan Ling Tian put away the three Profundity Fragments in his Spatial Ring, and a brilliant smile suffused his face.

But, the smile on his face was quickly restrained. "I wonder how Xue Nai, Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold are now... Didn't that White Clothed Sword Monarch say I could leave once I obtained his inheritance? Where do I leave from?" Duan Ling Tian started looking all around.

In the end, he noticed something at a cavern wall at the side.

A small stone that bulged out had actually appeared suddenly on the cavern wall to the right.

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian didn't notice it.

Duan Ling Tian walked out and patted the small stone, and he noticed that it could be moved.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian pressed the small stone down.

In the next moment.

Rumble! Rumble!

...

The cavern wall beside the small stone shook abruptly before directly splitting open and crumbling in the next moment.

Subsequently, a stone door appeared and slowly rose up.

After a short moment, another pitch black passageway had appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"This ought to be the exit." Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up, and he directly walked in.

In his hand, a raging flame that was violet in color with copper edged appeared out of thin air in his hand, and it was precisely the Weapon Flame he used to illuminate the path.

If someone recognized this Weapon Flame and saw this scene, the person would surely be angered to the point of spitting blood.

The grade three Weapon Flame that was violet in color with copper colored edged was used to illuminate the path, and it was simply a reckless waste of god's given gifts!

But Duan Ling Tian didn't care about all this.

Not long after, Duan Ling Tian walked to the end of the passageway.

At the end of the passageway was a closed stone door.

Knock! Knock!

Duan Ling Tian knocked the stone door and was able to notice that the stone door was constructed from special materials, and even a Void Interpretation Stage or Void Transformation Stage martial artist would probably find it impossible to harm with brute force.

"There ought to be a switch here." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian started looking around.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian found a small stone that stuck out on the cavern wall at the side of the stone door.

"I wonder where the stone door leads to." Duan Ling Tian thought as he stretched out his hand to press onto the small stone.

Instantly.

Rumble! Rumble!

...

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian noticed that it wasn't just the stone door before him that slowly rose up, an enormous bang had sounded out from the end of the passageway behind him as well.

"Besides opening this stone door, this switch also closes the stone door at the other side?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the stone door before him had already been opened, and the ground outside the stone door was covered in bits of rocks.

Duan Ling Tian walked out with large strides.

Only now did he notice that the stone door he walked out from now was covered by a layer of thick and heavy cavern wall as well.

The opening of the stone door caused the cavern wall outside to shatter.

"Brother Ling Tian!" Right at this moment, a familiar voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ear.

Duan Ling Tian look over to the source of the voice, and he noticed a robust middle aged man coming over from afar and had arrived before him after a short moment.

"Dong Ming!" Duan Ling Tian recognized the person that had arrived, and it was precisely the first possessor of a jade sword that he'd contacted that day, Dong Ming.

Bang!

Right at this moment, another enormous bang sounded out.

Duan Ling Tian noticed that the stone door at the end of the passageway he just came out from and actually closed up once more.

Dong Ming was startled, and then he looked at Duan Ling Tian before speaking with an expression of admiration. "Brother Ling Tian, I really admire you for actually being able to enter the third level of the Sword Monarch's Treasure."

"You didn't go in?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned and couldn't refrain from asking.

Dong Ming laughed bitterly. "When I arrived at the end of the second level, all ten of the stairways had already been entered by someone... Only ten people may enter the third level, and because it was already too late when I arrived, I missed the opportunity."

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding, and he recalled now that it was exactly like this.

"This place is..." Duan Ling Tian sized up the surroundings before noticing that this was the first level of the Sword Monarch's Treasure, whereas, high above in the sky not too far ahead was condensed balls of dusky mist.

That place was precisely the entrance and exit of the Sword Monarch's Treasure that was situated at the depths of the sea.

The door to the Sword Monarch's Treasure was there.

"Where're the others?" Duan Ling Tian looked around the surrounding, yet only saw Dong Ming, and he couldn't help but ask curiously.

"There are another six people like me who were unable to enter the third level of the Sword Monarch's Treasure... They're probably at the second level now," said Dong Ming.

This time, there were seven people that didn't have the fortune of entering the third level.

Amongst the ten positions to enter the third level, Duan Ling Tian, Han Xue Nai, the little gold mouse, and the two little pythons had already occupied five positions.

The other remaining five positions were divided amongst 12 people, so there naturally would be seven people that obtained nothing.

"Why aren't you waiting in the second level?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"Since I've already missed the opportunity to enter the third level, staying in the second level is useless as well, so I returned to the first level... But, Elder Hu entered into the third level, so I didn't come for nothing in the end." As he finished speaking, Dong Ming was slightly excited.

"He entered the third level, so what're you excited about?" Duan Ling Tian's face froze momentarily.

Dong Ming said with a smile, "Brother Ling Tian, there's something you don't know... I and Elder Hu had once discussed before that no matter what we obtain, we would share it equally."

"What you mean is... He has to share half of the treasures he obtained with you?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Yes." Dong Ming nodded.

Duan Ling Tian frowned. Wanting Elder Hu to share half of the treasures with Dong Ming?

Would he be so good?

Duan Ling Tian didn't hold the slightest expectation.

"Why haven't Xue Nai and the others come out?" Duan Ling Tian and Dong Ming chatted idly for some time, and he couldn't help but frown when he noticed that Xue Nai, the little gold mouse, and the two little pythons still hadn't come out, and his face was suffused with a wisp of worry.

"Brother Ling Tian, is the third level extremely dangerous?" Dong Ming's heart jerked when he saw the worry on Duan Ling Tian's face.

"It isn't just dangerous, it's simply lethal..." When he heard Dong Ming, Duan Ling Tian recalled the scenes he encountered in the third level, and he couldn't help but feel a slight lingering fear in his heart for some time.

Dong Ming's face went grim when he heard this, and he spoke with slight worry. "I wonder how Elder Hu is now..."

If Elder Hu died in the third level, then he would really be considered to have come for nothing this time.

"Eh, Brother Ling Tian has returned." Suddenly, a surprised exclaim sounded out from afar.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian saw six people moving directly towards him...

Amongst these six people, three of them had once received a favor from him.

On the way here, because of these comparatively lower cultivations, it was difficult for the Origin Energy barrier that arose on the surface of these three people's bodies to withstand the pressure at the depths of the ocean, and it was he who'd allowed them to ascend the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger's back to seek shelter.

The cultivations of these three people were all at the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

Now, the three of them were slightly warmhearted as they looked at Duan Ling Tian, whereas, when the other three people looked at Duan Ling Tian, traces of a sheen of greed was mixed within the depths of their gaze.

Although it was concealed extremely deeply, it was still clearly noticed by Duan Ling Tian.

The cultivations of these other three people were all at the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

Presumably, it was exactly because their cultivations were low that they weren't able to arrive at the end of the second level in time and missed the opportunity to enter the third level.

"Brother Ling Tian, did you obtain anything in the third level?" One of the three people that treated him warmly asked curiously.

"It's not bad." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded.

"Congratulations, Brother Ling Tian." The other two people congratulated Duan Ling Tian in unison.

But in next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed their expressions freeze, and it seemed as if they'd suddenly recalled something.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian noticed that a sheen of conflict flickered within the depths of their eyes.

In the end, the sheen of conflict vanished and was replaced by greed.

The smile on Duan Ling Tian's face didn't change, yet the depths of his gaze contained slight coldness.

According to his guess, these three people that originally treated him warmly had probably received the voice transmission from the other three people now, and they'd formed some sort of agreement.

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian had entirely guessed correctly the intentions of the other three people.

In the blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian was surrounded by the six of them.

"What are all of you doing?!" Dong Ming's face went grim when he saw the scene before him, and he asked with a shout.

"Dong Ming, this matter is unrelated to you, and it's best if you stay at the side... Otherwise, we'll kill you as well!" One of the fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists swept Dong Ming with a cold and indifferent gaze as he threatened.

This person was exactly one of the three fifth level Void Initiation Stage that aroused greed towards Duan Ling Tian in their hearts earlier.

"Hmph! Dong Ming, I advise you to mind your own business... You're only at the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage, yet we have three fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists here. Any two of us is sufficient to annihilate you!" Another person spoke out.

Dong Ming's face sank as he naturally knew that what the two people said was the truth.

If he helped Duan Ling Tian, he would probably be unable to escape death.

"Don't all of you forget of Young Miss Xue Nai that's by Brother Ling Tian's side... If all of you dare lay a hand on him, Young Miss Xue Nai would absolutely not let all of you off!" Dong Ming took a deep breath and brought up Han Xue Nai.

As soon as Dong Ming finished speaking, those three people that were incited to deal with Duan Ling Tian went pale.

But in next to no time, they gritted their teeth and became resolute.

Wealth comes from danger...

One is unable to catch a tiger's cubs without venturing into the tiger's den.

They were going all out!

Chapter 624: The Might of the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword

"Young Miss Xue Nai? So long as he'd dead, and we burn his corpse to obliterate all traces... How will Young Miss Xue Nai know that it's we who kill him?"

Burn my corpse to obliterate all traces?

Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged, yet the cold light in the depths of his gaze became even deeper.

"If Brother Ling Tian didn't allow the three of you to seek refuge on the back of the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger earlier, all of you would be utterly unable to arrive at this Sword Monarch's Treasure... Now, all of you are turning hostile and becoming ungrateful bastards?" Dong Ming stood by Duan Ling Tian's side and spoke with an enraged expression.

The expressions of the three fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists went slightly grim, and they glared fiercely at Dong Ming as if they were blaming Dong Ming for talking too much.

"Dong Ming, I'll give you the time of five breaths to get away from Duan Ling Tian... Otherwise, you can be buried with him!" A fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist looked at Dong Ming and threatened.

"Dong Ming, f**k off!" The other two fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists shouted out with a grim voice.

Dong Ming's expression was unsightly, yet he didn't have any intention of moving away.

"Dong Ming, go on... This matter isn't related to you in the first place." Duan Ling Tian looked at Dong Ming as he shook his head and smiled.

"Brother Ling Tian, I don't care if you take me as your friend or not, but I've taken you to be my friend... Since you're my friend and you've encountered danger, then I naturally can't stand idly by! Otherwise, I, Dong Ming, would be not much of a man." Dong Ming became more agitated the more he spoke.

Duan Ling Tian was slightly moved as he never expected that Dong Ming's temper would be so willful.

But it was extremely likeable to him.

"Looks like Dong Ming you really want to be buried along with him... It's good this way, as we don't have to worry that you would inform that little girl after you're dead!" One of the fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists that surrounded Duan Ling Tian and Dong Ming sneered.

"Die!" The gazes of the other two fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists emitted cold lights.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Origin Energy raged on the bodies of the other three fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, and their gazes stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian.

Only greed remained in the depths of their gazes.

"All of you want to kill me so badly?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the three fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, and he couldn't help but laugh with a laughter that was extremely natural.

From the beginning until the end, he had a calm expression when facing the three fourth level Void Initiation Stage and three fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist that had ill intentions, and he wasn't terrified in the slightest.

"Duan Ling Tian, you've helped us and we admit your favor... If you want to blame something, then you can only blame yourself for taking something you shouldn't have!" One of the fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists summoned the courage to say this.

"Exactly!" The other two fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists hurriedly joined in.

"Something that I shouldn't have taken? What are all of you talking about?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

"We're naturally talking about the treasures you obtained in the third level of the Sword Monarch's Treasure!" One of the fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression of greed, and he stuck out his tongue to lick his dry lips.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to refrain from frowning, and he felt slightly disgusted.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian started laughing. "The treasures I obtained in the third level seemed to have been obtained by me by relying on my own ability, right? On what basis are the six of you taking it from me?"

"On the basis that we're stronger than you!" Origin Energy on another fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist skyrocketed as seven ancient horned dragons condensed into form above him and were accumulating force while waiting to be deployed.

"Even if we don't utilize Concept and only rely on Origin Energy and our spirit weapons, our strength is sufficient to easily annihilate a third level Void Initiation Stage kid like you!" The last fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist's Origin Energy started to rage as well, and he sneered at Duan Ling Tian as seven ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared above him.

When he saw the situation was about to break into a fight at any moment, Dong Ming's expression went grim, and he took a stride forward to protect Duan Ling Tian behind him.

Origin Energy raged atop his body as seven ancient horned dragon silhouettes similarly appeared in the sky above him.

But, a fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist like him facing three fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists at the same time, it seemed to be in vain no matter how one looked at it...

"Dong Ming, since you want to stand out forcefully, then we'll kill you first before killing Duan Ling Tian!" A fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist shouted out with a grim voice before taking a stride forward and charging towards Dong Ming.

The other two fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists were enveloped by Origin Energy that was like flames, and they flew over like shadows, their target pointing straight at Dong Ming.

When faced with three fifth level Voids Initiation Stage martial artists attacking him at the same time, Dong Ming's face went pale.

"Kill Duan Ling Tian!" The other three fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists made a move at almost the exact same time.

But their target wasn't Dong Ming, and it was instead Duan Ling Tian.

Origin Energy skyrocketed on the grade six spirit weapons that were held in the hands of the three fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, and then their Concept suffused out before sweeping towards Duan Ling Tian.

10 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and over 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared in the sky above two of them, whereas, 11 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and over 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared in the sky above the last one amongst them.

Right at this moment.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian abruptly turned around to look at the three fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists that charged towards Dong Ming, and a dim light flickered into existence in the depths of his eyes.

Thousand Illusions!

In the next moment, he directly utilized his soul skill to construct an illusory space to envelop the three fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists.

At the same time, a simple and unadorned sword appeared in his hand...

This sword was precisely the sword he'd obtained from the skeleton of the White Clothed Sword Immortal just now, a Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon.

Along with the Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's body pulsating, another four ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared in the sky above him, whereas, when the hand he held the sword with tightened, and his Origin Energy fused into the sword.

Whoosh!

Another four ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared in the sky!

An entire 100% amplification!

"How can this be possible?!" When this scene entered into the eyes of the three fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, it caused them to be dumbstruck.

Even their attacks that blasted towards Duan Ling Tian had stagnated slightly.

That sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand amplified strength by 100%?

Even if it's a grade one spirit sword, it seemed to only provide an amplification of almost 90%, right?

A grade one spirit sword that was able to amplify strength by 89% was already considered to be top quality amongst grade one spirit swords...

They'd never heard of a spirit weapon that's able to provide an amplification of 100%.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Right at the instant the three fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists were dazed, a cold light flashed in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, and he was precisely waiting for this moment.

If he were to fight them head on, it would be difficult for him to kill all of them at the same time, yet if the three of them were careless, it would be a completely different matter.

Swish!

A sword howl swept out, and it was accompanied by the sound of wind and lightning.

In the sky above Duan Ling Tian, another three ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared by the side of the existing eight ancient horned dragon silhouettes...

Second level Wind Concept was comparable to the strength of two ancient horned dragons.

First level Lightning Concept was comparable to the strength of one ancient horned dragon.

A total of 11 ancient horned dragon's worth of strength!

His strength completely suppressed two of the fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists and was only slightly inferior to the last fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

A sword light that was like a bolt of lightning flashed by, and two strings of blood shot out.

Bang! Bang!

Two fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists had crashed to the ground.

Although the last one of them had hastily blocked Duan Ling Tian's sword, yet he'd suffered heavy injuries.

Originally, if this person exerted his full strength, his strength surpassed Duan Ling Tian by the strength of 2,000 ancient mammoths...

But because of his carelessness, it had caused him to miss a good opportunity to kill Duan Ling Tian.

"You..." The fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist that was heavily injured struggled to stand up, and he pointed the grade six spirit weapon in his hand straight at Duan Ling Tian with an extremely ghastly pale countenance. "That... What is that spirit..."

But unfortunately, he was bound to be unable to finish speaking.

Swish!

The Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand transformed into a sword light that flashed out like a shadow and easily killed the heavily injured martial artist.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian put back the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his Spatial Ring.

"Brother Ling Tian!" Meanwhile, Dong Ming has recovered from his shock as well, and then he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "What're the three of them doing?"

Dong Ming, who'd just asked this question, suddenly smelled blood, and he turned to notice the three corpses that fell before Duan Ling Tian.

These three corpses fell in a pool of blood, and when this entered Dong Ming's eyes, it was so dazzling and resplendent.

"This... This..." After a long time, Dong Ming recovered from his shock, and he stared blankly at Duan Ling Tian. "Brother Ling Tian, you did this?"

"What do you think?" Duan Ling Tian shrugged, and a brilliant smile hung on his face from the beginning until the end.

But when the smile Duan Ling Tian revealed now entered into Dong Ming's eyes, it was no different than the smile of a devil.

Duan Ling Tian turned around to look with a calm expression at the three people that had fallen into his soul skill's illusory space and were fighting each other, and it was as if all this was unrelated to him.

The three fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists had equal strengths, and they fought chaotically with each other.

The spirit weapons in their hands flashed out fiercely to smash towards their companions that were still standing on the same side as them just a moment ago.

The battle was exceedingly tragic.

When Dong Ming turned around as well, he looked at the three fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists that were in a chaotic battle and had received heavy injuries. "Brother Ling Tian, what're the three of them doing?"

"I don't know..." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said indifferently, "Perhaps the spoils couldn't be divided fairly, causing them to start a dogfight."

Dong Ming naturally didn't believe Duan Ling Tian's words.

Spoils couldn't be divided fairly?

What a joke!

Earlier, these three people were approaching menacingly, and they'd used all their ability to attack him with a killing blow.

He originally thought that he would die at the hands of these three people.

Unexpectedly, at the critical moment, the three of them had actually stopped attacking at the same time, and they'd instead started fighting each other...

This caused Dong Ming who was originally accumulating force while waiting for the battle to look at the three of them fighting with a stunned expression, and the Origin Energy he'd accumulated had completely dispersed.

He, who was a common target, had become a spectator.

Three people that called each other brother a moment ago and wanted to jointly kill him had instead started to fight each other, and this caused him to be speechless.

But he just didn't know what had happened.

Suddenly, Dong Ming unintentionally glanced at Duan Ling Tian, and when he saw the cold smile that curled up on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth, his heart jerked for no reason.

"Could it be that Brother Ling Tian did it?" After this thought emerged in Dong Ming's mind, it was impossible to vanish any longer, and it seemed as if it had become rooted in his mind.

Although he didn't know how Duan Ling Tian did it, he had a strong feeling that all this was done by Duan Ling Tian.

For the first time, traces of terror arose in his heart for no reason as he looked at the violet clothed young man before him...

He knew that this was an existence that couldn't be offended...

An existence that could only be made a friend, but not an enemy...

If he were to make Duan Ling Tian his enemy, he would surely die a graveless death!

Chapter 625: Han Xue Nai's Methods

After a short moment, all three of the fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists that had fallen into the illusory space created by Duan Ling Tian's soul skill, Thousand Illusions, and suffered heavy injuries from fighting each other.

The three of them were barely able to stand still as they gasped for breath and confronted each other in a three way confrontation.

Bang!

Right at this moment, an enormous band sounded out, and it drew the attention of Duan Ling Tian and Dong Ming.

As for the three fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, they instead seemed to have not heard it.

Duan Ling Tian glanced over, and he saw the faraway cavern wall abruptly collapse, and a stone door appeared in its place.

Along with the stone door rising, a beautiful figure walked out to appear before his eyes.

"Xue Nai!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up when he saw the yellow clothed young girl that walked out slowly.

The young girl was precisely Han Xue Nai.

"Big Brother Ling Tian." The young girl had a long face, yet when she saw Duan Ling Tian, she squeezed out a trace of a smile on her face.

"What's wrong?" Duan Ling Tian asked with slight worry when he saw something was wrong with Xue Nai.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, I'm so useless... Amongst the six tests of the Sword Monarch's Treasure's third level, I actually failed two of them." Xue Nai put on a long face as she spoke dejectedly.

"Which two tests did you fail?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"I failed the first test to choose a grade one spirit sword, and then the final test of challenging a Mirror Puppet, I was only able to fight it to a tie and it ended in failure." As Han Xue Nai finished speaking, she

had an expression of being not resigned. "That fellow knew all my abilities, and I was utterly helpless against it."

Han Xue Nai had spoken casually, yet when it entered into Dong Ming's ears, it instead caused Dong Ming to seem as if he was struck by lightning, and he was completely dumbstruck. "One... Grade one spirit sword?"

To Dong Ming, obtaining a grade five spirit sword already posed a certain level of difficulty.

A grade one spirit sword always shocked his heart out.

"Then did you choose a grade two spirit sword or grade three spirit sword?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"A grade two spirit sword." Han Xue Nai was dejected.

Grade two spirit sword?

Dong Ming was stunned once more.

This young girl obtained a grade two spirit sword, yet is still so unhappy?

Comparisons are really odious!

As far as he was concerned, if it was him, then not to mention a grade two spirit sword, even if he obtained a grade three spirit sword, he would be happy to the point of practically being unable to sleep.

"A grade two spirit sword isn't bad as well." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"I don't dislike its grade." Han Xue Nai shook her head. "I just want to pass that test... No matter if it was a grade two spirit sword or grade three spirit sword, it's still a failure! In my eyes, there's no difference between the both of them."

Duan Ling Tian's heart shook when he heard Xue Nai.

Looks like Han Xue Nai's background is really unfathomable as she doesn't even take a grade two spirit sword seriously.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, what're they doing?" In next to no time, Han Xue Nai recovered, and she became full of vigor.

"They?" Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly. "They wanted to kill me, and I slightly executed some abilities against them..."

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you... You know soul skills?" After glancing at the three fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists with empty gazes that were battling each other, Han Xue Nai gasped with admiration.

Duan Ling Tian was surprised that Han Xue Nai was able to discern what he'd done.

What a joke!

Xue Nai was someone from a great power of the Foreign Lands after all, and recognizing soul skills wasn't surprising.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Han Xue Nai instantly looked at Duan Ling Tian with admiration when she heard this. "Big Brother Ling Tian, you're truly formidable... I've never heard a human martial artist being able to execute soul skills before attaining the Martial Emperor Stage."

"My luck was good, and I just obtained some good fortune." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

The nearby Dong Ming was instead unable to wrap his head around what was going on.

Soul skill?

Martial Emperor?

He'd never heard nor seen of the former, whereas, he'd only heard of the latter and knew that it was an existence that was at the peak of Cloud Continent.

"Brother Ling Tian seems to know some soul skill, and this soul skill can only be executed by a human martial artist after becoming a Martial Emperor?" This was the logic that Dong Ming summarized after combing through and ordering the information.

"This Brother Ling Tian is truly... Truly shocking." As he looked at Duan Ling Tian talking cheerfully with the young girl, the corners of Dong Ming's mouth twitched, and as he finished muttering, he didn't know how to describe the shock Duan Ling Tian brought him.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, why did they want to kill you?" Han Xue Nai asked.

"They saw me come out from the third level of the Sword Monarch's Treasure and were greedy towards the things I obtained within it, and they wanted to kill me to seize my treasures... In the end, it became like this." As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian shrugged, and he had an expression that seemed as if all this had nothing to do with him.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you're too merciful... They wanted to kill you, yet you let them live for so long." Han Xue Nai lightly shook her head.

Subsequently, under Duan Ling Tian and Dong Ming's shocked gazes, Han Xue Nai abruptly raised her hand.

Along with Han Xue Nai's hand slowly pushing out.

Whoosh!

A wave of cold wind that was icy cold to the extreme swept out to envelop the three fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists that were fighting chaotically together, and it froze them into ice sculptures.

Three lifelike ice sculptures with various forms stood there.

"Just looking at them is an eyesore." Han Xue Nai frowned as she looked at the three ice sculptures, and her hand lightly shook.

Instantly, three fine needles condensed from ice whistled out.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The ice needles respectively collided with one of the three ice sculptures, causing them to directly shatter and crumble.

The three fifth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists within were dead without a doubt!

After she finished all this, Han Xue Nai was like someone that hadn't done anything, and her gaze descended onto the three people that had fallen in pools of blood now. "Why have these people died as well? I recognize them, Big Brother Ling Tian, you'd once help them kindheartedly earlier by allowing them to seek refuge on the Big Guy's back."

"They were killed by me." Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the three corpses and said, "These three people and those other three people that you just killed had joined forces and wanted to kill me and seize the treasures I obtained in the third level."

"What?!" Han Xue Nai's face became grim, and she glared angrily at the three corpses. "These three fellows actually repaid favor with evil? They deserve death!"

Under her extreme rage, Han Xue Nai attacked out once more, and the aura that was icy cold to the extreme swept out to envelop the three corpses.

Instantly, the three corpses transformed into three ice sculptures that lay on the ground.

Bang!

Han Xue Nai raised her hand and slapped out, and three palm prints whistled out to blast the three ice sculptures into bits of ice.

This wasn't the end.

Whoosh!

Han Xue Nai's sleeve swept out, and a strong wind that was ice cold to the extreme seemed to condense into numerous wind blades in the air, and it seemed like a dense heaven encompassing net that enveloped those bits of ice.

Instantly, the bits of ice transformed into mist that covered the sky before dispersing in the air.

Hiss!

A wave of gasping sounded out.

Dong Ming felt his heart go cold when he saw the young girl's actions, and he couldn't help but gasp.

"This little girl..." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, and warmth arose in his heart from Han Xue Nai's actions.

As the saying goes, boiling with rage for a beauty!

This little girl Han Xue Nai instead boiled with rage for her Big Brother now.

"You didn't arouse covetous thoughts towards my Big Brother Ling Tian's things, right?" In next to no time, Han Xue Nai's gaze descended onto Dong Ming, and traces of icy cold aura leaped about within her eyes.

It was as if so long as Dong Ming's answer was unsatisfactory, she would attack and freeze Dong Ming into a popsicle before destroying it.

"No, I didn't... I didn't!" Dong Ming's body started shivering for no reason.

He'd completely experienced the temper of this Little Lady, and he felt fear from the bottom of his heart.

Now, even if someone bashed him to death, he wouldn't dare offend this Little Lady.

When other's kill, they leave a corpse at any rate, and even if it was worse than that, it would be a mangled corpse.

But the Little Lady caused one to turn into ash with a raise of her hand, and causing one to not leave a single trace in this world.

"Xue Nai, don't scare Dong Ming... When those six people wanted to deal with me earlier, he'd even stood up to help me and wanted to fight them to the death." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

The coldness in Han Xue Nai's eyes instantly vanished and was replaced with warmth like that of the summer. "So that's how it is, it seems that I've misunderstood you... I never imagined that you'd even helped Big Brother Ling Tian."

"Since it's like this, I'll give you a gift of gratitude." As soon as Han Xue Nai finished speaking, a three foot long blade appeared out of thin air with a raise of her hand, and it whistled out to firmly descend before Dong Ming and pierce into the ground.

"This is?" Dong Ming was shocked, and when he recovered from his shock, he looked at Han Xue Nai with a bewildered expression.

"This is the grade two spirit sword I obtained in the third level, Big Brother Ling Tian probably won't take a fancy to it any longer, so take it." As Han Xue Nai spoke, she slightly turned to look at Duan Ling Tian, and her gaze contained deep meaning.

This caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to be unable to help but jerk.

Could it be that this little girl knows something?

"Grade two spirit sword?!" Dong Ming's body shook when he heard Han Xue Nai, then he looked at the spirit sword in astonishment, and he was extremely excited in his heart.

After a short moment, he recovered from his astonishment and looked at Han Xue Nai. "You... You're really giving it to me?"

"What? You don't want it?" Han Xue Nai's beautiful brows frowned as she spoke indifferently. "If you don't want it, then I'll take it back right now."

"No... No... I want it! I want it!" Dong Ming was instantly anxious when he heard the young girl, and he directly put it away in his Spatial Ring, as he was deeply afraid that the young girl would really regret her decision.

After he put away the grade two spirit sword, Dong Ming heaved a sigh of relief before looking at the young girl and hurriedly expressing his gratitude. "Thank you, Young Miss Xue Nai. Thank you, Young Miss Xue Nai."

"Why haven't Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold come out yet?" Han Xue Nai looked at the surroundings and frowned, and there was slight worry between her brows.

Although Duan Ling Tian didn't say anything, worry could be discerned from his face.

Time silently passed by.

An hour passed.

Two hours passed.

Three hours later.

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out, causing Duan Ling Tian, Han Xue Nai, and Dong Ming to seem as if they were jolted awake from a dream.

In next to no time, they saw the far away cavern wall split open, and a thick and heavy stone door that was slowly rising appeared there...

"Squeak squeak~" A familiar cry sounded out, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to seem as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulder.

A fluffy and chubby little gold mouse quickly appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Chapter 626: Everyone Has Come Out

Whoosh!

The little gold mouse transformed into a gold bolt of lightning that flashed out to descend onto Duan Ling Tian's shoulder.

"Little Gold, you've finally come out... How was it? How many of the six tests did you pass?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse and smiled as he asked.

When he heard Xue Nai speak of her encounter in the third level, Duan Ling Tian realized that everyone who entered the third level faced the same tests.

Of course, the last test, the Mirror Puppet, was slightly different.

Everyone faced their own Mirror Puppet.

"Two." The little gold mouse's head drooped and she spoke slightly dispiritedly.

"You only passed through two tests? Which two?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

"The 100 Origin Shadowpuppets and the Earth Puppet... I failed in all the rest." The little gold mouse spoke with dejection.

But her childish voice instead didn't emphasize her current feelings in the slightest.

"Looks like my results are still not bad..." Han Xue Nai walked to Duan Ling Tian's side before stretching out her hand to stroke the little gold mouse's smooth back, and she smiled.

She found equilibrium from the little gold mouse.

The little gold mouse closed her eyes comfortably, and she enjoyed Xue Nai's touch.

She didn't reject Han Xue Nai in the slightest, and it was perhaps because Han Xue Nai had once helped her take revenge.

Although Han Xue Nai didn't directly kill them, all the higher-ups of the Eastern Mulberry Empire's Tang Clan were sealed within ice by Han Xue Nai, allowing the little gold mouse to have the chance to kill them.

The little gold mouse possessed intelligence that wasn't inferior to humans, so she naturally knew that if it wasn't for Han Xue Nai, it would be impossible for her to take revenge.

Presently, when he saw Duan Ling Tian, Han Xue Nai, and the little gold mouse chatting cheerfully, the nearby Dong Ming was dumbstruck.

"A... A mouse... That can speak... This... It... It's a Void Interpretation Stage demon beast?" Dong Ming felt that the surprise he'd felt in his entire lifetime wasn't as much as his shock today.

"Exactly what sort of people and demon beasts are by the side of this Brother Ling Tian?" Dong Ming felt his scalp go numb.

"Big Brother Ling Tian." The little gold mouse blinked her jade green eyes, and she stared at Duan Ling Tian as she asked. "How many tests did you pass?"

Duan Ling Tian looked at the little gold mouse yet didn't reply directly, and he instead said via voice transmission, "All of them."

All of them?

Shock instantly emerged within the depths of the little gold mouse's eyes.

This scene just happened to be noticed by Han Xue Nai, and she sent a voice transmission into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Big Brother Ling Tian, you're being unfair. You only told Little Gold, but not me!"

"You little girl, don't you know already?" Duan Ling Tian replied with a bitter smile.

The reason he didn't speak directly and instead chose to send a voice transmission wasn't because he didn't want to tell Xue Nai, but it was instead because he was afraid of shocking the nearby Dong Ming.

Duan Ling Tian instead didn't know that Dong Ming had already shocked successively by the three of them, and even if he was shocked again, he wouldn't feel much.

Because he was already numbed.

No matter how unbelievable something that appeared on Duan Ling Tian is, he wouldn't be surprised.

"How will I know if you don't tell me?" Han Xue Nai's voice transmission contained slight grievance when she heard Duan Ling Tian, and she even revealed a delicate and touching expression and eyes that held tears that were about to drop down.

Presently, she was simply like another person when compared with her previous self that slaughtered resolutely.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and slightly helplessly sent a voice transmission. "Alright, I'll tell you. I passed all the tests... When you looked at me like that earlier, didn't you already guess it?"

"I only felt that Big Brother Ling Tian might have passed all the tests... I wasn't completely sure." As Han Xue Nai finished her voice transmission, her delicate and touching expression had vanished, and her tone was filled with astonishment. "Big Brother Ling Tian, how did you pass the first and final test?"

When faced with the curious Han Xue Nai, Duan Ling Tian didn't conceal anything and spoke all what he'd experienced.

Of course, he left out the things related to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

"The grade one spirit sword was actually an incomplete sword that hadn't taken form? Moreover, it was within a pile of scrap around the cavern?" After Han Xue Nai heard of Duan Ling Tian's experience in the first test, she couldn't help but grumble. "That Martial Monarch is really a cheater!" Who would know that a grade one spirit sword is an inconspicuous and hideous incomplete sword? Most importantly, it was even concealed in a pile of scraps!"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and laughed when he heard Han Xue Nai's grumbling.

The first test was a test of skill and perhaps only high grade Weapons Craftsmen were able to locate that inconspicuous grade one spirit sword.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, how did you find that grade one spirit sword?" Han Xue Nai couldn't help but ask curiously.

"I'm a Weapons Craftsman." Duan Ling Tian's reply was simply and direct.

"So Big Brother Ling Tian is a Weapons Craftsman... No wonder." Han Xue Nai came to a sudden understanding. "A Weapons Craftsman has a unique gaze towards spirit weapons... I heard that many Weapons Craftsmen are even able to rely on a spirit weapons outward appearance to discern its grade."

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

A Weapons Craftsman was an art of skill, the more spirit weapons one refined, one's sense and discerning ability towards spirit weapons would naturally be more extraordinary.

"Then what about the last test?" Han Xue Nai asked. "I was completely helpless against my Mirror Puppet... In the end, whether I fought it to a tie or because the time was up, I was stopped by the Inscription Formation. Otherwise, it would sooner or later be able to defeat me."

"Big Brother Ling Tian, how did you deal with your Mirror Puppet?" Han Xue Nai blinked her beautiful eyes as she looked curiously at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian smiled. "Xue Nai, I was actually unable to deal with it as well, I just lead it to..."

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian the specific process of his final test.

"What? That works too?" Han Xue Nai's face froze and spoke with slight vexation. "Why didn't I think of that? So it turns out that the final test can be so simple."

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you're too smart." Han Xue Nai looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression of admiration.

At this moment, at the same time that Duan Ling Tian felt light headed, he couldn't help but be slightly ashamed.

After all, it wasn't he who had found the method.

That was the method within the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, whereas he'd only used another person's method.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, in this way, you've obtained the Martial Monarch's inheritance?" Han Xue Nai had an extra sense of indescribable excitement as she sent a voice transmission to Duan Ling Tian.

A Martial Monarch's inheritance, even she was rather interested in it as well.

Duan Ling Tian was just about to speak about the Martial Monarch's inheritance with Han Xue Nai when two enormous bangs suddenly sounded out and interrupted him.

Bang! Bang!

The two enormous bangs resounded out, and at a place attainable by Duan Ling Tian's gaze, on another side of the far away cavern wall, another two holes had appeared.

Within the hold, two doors slowly rose up.

At the same time.

Swish! Swish!

A black and a white bolt of lightning flew out from the stone doors, and their destination pointed straight at Duan Ling Tian.

After a short moment, a black and a white little python appeared on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder.

"Hiss hiss~" They excitedly flicked their tongues as they licked Duan Ling Tian's face.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, looks like Little Black and Little White are still more intimate with you... They looked for you as soon as they came out." Han Xue Nai stood nearby and spoke with a slightly sour tone.

"Hiss hiss~" After the two little pythons heard Han Xue Nai, they considerately left Duan Ling Tian to flash onto Han Xue Nai's shoulder and flicked their tongues to console her.

Han Xue Nai revealed a satisfied smile.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled.

In terms of age, this little girl is a little over 20 at any rate.

But being able to maintain childlike innocence is indeed difficult to come by.

"Little Black, Little White, how many tests did both of you pass?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the two little pythons and asked curiously.

"Squeak squeak~" Meanwhile, the little gold mouse looked at the two little pythons with interest, and her jade green eyes obviously contained a perturbed expression.

Obviously, she was worried that the results of the two little pythons would surpass her.

When she found out that the two little pythons were similar to her and had only passed two tests, the little gold mouse was jubilant.

"Little Black and Little White passed the 100 Origin Shadowpuppet and Earth Puppet tests... But, to Little Gold, Little Black, and Little White, the other four tests are indeed slightly difficult." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"It's good that both of you are safe... As for the test, it doesn't matter if you passed or not." Duan Ling Tian looked at the two little pythons and consoled them.

Duan Ling Tian, who'd experienced the six tests of the third level, knew deeply that there was a certain level of lethal danger in the three tests of strength, and being able to survive was undoubtedly very fortunate.

"Hiss hiss~" After Duan Ling Tian's consoling, the originally dispirited little pythons once again became cheerful.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you haven't told me about the Martial Monarch's inheritance you obtained." Han Xue Nai's voice transmission once again sounded out within Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to answer Han Xue Nai.

History repeated itself.

An enormous bang sounded out to interrupt Duan Ling Tian once more.

Bang!

The distance cavern wall split open with a bang, causing bits of rocks to fall down, and a door that slowly rose appeared within.

Under Duan Ling Tian, Han Xue Nai, and Dong Ming's concentrated gazes, an azure and aged figure walked out from within the door.

"Elder Hu!" The azure clothed old man had just come out when Dong Ming had already exclaimed, and his eyes were filled with a burning expression of yearning.

The person that had come out now was precisely the 'expert' that Dong Ming had invited for the Sword Monarch's Treasure, and he'd come to an agreement with the old man that both of them would equally share everything they obtained in the Sword Monarch's Treasure.

Elder Hu walked out and glanced indifferently at Dong Ming before soaring into the sky and intending to leave the Sword Monarch's Treasure.

"Elder Hu!" Dong Ming who was originally anticipating that Elder Hu would equally share his gains with him went grim, and Dong Ming hurriedly soared into the sky to stop Elder Hu.

"If you don't want to die, then f**k off right now!" Elder Hu glared angrily at Dong Ming as he spoke with a grim voice.

"Elder Hu... Have you forgotten our agreement?" Dong Ming asked with a low voice.

"Agreement? What agreement?" Elder Hu grunted coldly.

"Elder Hu, you said that after we enter the Sword Monarch's Treasure, then no matter what we obtained, we had to share it equally... Could it be that I'm wrong?" Dong Ming asked once more.

Chapter 627: Elder Hu's Death

"Dong Ming, are you questioning me?" Dong Ming's face sank slightly when he heard Elder Hu.

"I didn't mean it in that way... I just want to remind Elder Hu that if it wasn't for me, it would impossible for you to enter the Sword Monarch's Treasure." Dong Ming spoke once more.

His words undoubtedly conveyed a single meaning: If it wasn't for me possessing the key to the Sword Monarch's Treasure, and if it wasn't for me bringing you over, it would utterly be impossible for you to have a share of the Sword Monarch's Treasure.

Dong Ming's words caused Elder Hu's expression to become even more gloomy.

For a time, he wanted to flare up.

But when his gaze unintentionally flashed past the two people on the ground that were calmly looking at him and Dong Ming, he couldn't help but suppress his rage.

He took a deep breath and didn't directly shed all pretenses with Dong Ming.

"I naturally remember that agreement... But, I didn't obtain anything in the third level of the Sword Monarch's Treasure this time, so how do I share the treasures with you equally?" Elder Hu's expression returned to calm as he spoke indifferently.

Presently, Elder Hu had a shameless appearance.

You have your plans and I have a way to deal with it!

"You didn't obtain anything?" Dong Ming's face became gloomy.

Elder Hu's shamelessness had exceeded his expectations.

"Elder Hu, according to my knowledge, amongst the tests in the third level, the first test's reward is a spirit sword... The best was a grade one spirit sword, and the worst was a grade three spirit sword. Now, you're telling me you didn't obtain any treasures from the third level? Do you think I would believe you?!" As Dong Ming finished speaking, his tone contained slight rage, and he'd completely shed all pretenses. "Or perhaps, you think it's easy to deceive me?"

"I don't know what you're talking about. What spirit sword? I don't know anything." Slight shock flashed past the depths of Elder Hu's eyes, and he was obviously surprised that Dong Ming actually knew what he'd encountered, but his expression still remained unchanged as he continued speaking.

If it was someone that didn't know any better, they person might have been deceived by him.

But would it be possible for him to deceive Dong Ming, who'd already found out about the tests of the third level?

"Elder Hu, I can forgo that spirit sword you obtained... But please take out the other treasures that you obtained." Dong Ming spoke directly.

"Hmph! I've already told you that I didn't obtain any treasures. If you still dare to continue grumbling endlessly, then I'll surely kill you." Elder Hu spoke with a gloomy expression, and his tone was filled with a threatening intent.

"Hahahaha..." Suddenly, Dong Ming started laughing loudly, and his laughter was filled with dreariness.

"I truly never imagined that before absolute benefit, Elder Hu would change just like that! If I knew earlier, then even if I brought a dog into the Sword Monarch's Treasure, it would be better than bringing you along."

"You... You dare insult me as being lower than a dog?" Elder Hu's expression went dark, the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed like a ball of exceedingly raging white flames, and it was ready to charge over and swallow up Dong Ming at any moment.

"Could it be that you aren't?" After shedding all pretenses, Dong Ming didn't have any scruples. "If you think you aren't, then do you dare to remove the ownership of the Spatial Ring in your hand and allow

me to take a look? If there isn't a grade three spirit sword or above within it, then I'll surely not pester you again."

"Dong Ming, if you still don't move away, you'll surely die a graveless death!" Every word Dong Ming said caused Elder Hu's expression to become slightly unsightly, and in the end, Elder Hu completely flared up.

The Origin Energy on his body became even deeper, and the energy of his Concept was faintly noticeable within it.

He was prepared to make a move and kill Dong Ming right away.

"Dong Ming, where did you find this old fellow? He's actually so shameless." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian had already soared into the sky to stand by Dong Ming's side, and he shrugged as he spoke lazily.

"You!!" When he saw Duan Ling Tian wanting to stand up for Dong Ming, Elder Hu's face became grim, and slight fear was contained between his brows.

He wasn't afraid of Duan Ling Tian, but he was afraid of the young girl by Duan Ling Tian's side.

Even if he obtained some benefits from the third level of the Sword Monarch's Treasure, and his strength had increased quite a bit, he knew that he was far from being able to be a match for this young girl.

The gap between the Void Initiation Stage and the Void Interpretation Stage was too big, like a chasm that was difficult to surmount.

"What about me?" Duan Ling Tian glanced slightly lazily at Elder Hu as he asked indifferently.

"This matter is a private matter between me and Dong Ming, I hope you don't interfere." Elder Hu took a deep breath and tried his best to suppress the flames of rage in his heart.

"What if I must interfere?" A smile suddenly hung on Duan Ling Tian's face.

He smiled brightly and brilliantly, yet when this smile entered into the eyes of Elder Hu, it instead caused his face to go ominous.

But Elder Hu's expression swiftly returned to normal, and he glared fiercely at Dong Ming before saying via voice transmission, "Dong Ming, you win this time! Even if I spare your life today, you won't be so lucky in the future." After he finished speaking, Elder Hu stepped up into the sky and intended to leave.

When they saw Elder Hu wanting to leave, Dong Ming and Duan Ling Tian stood on the spot and didn't make any movements.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, a cold wind that was filled with an icy cold aura blew by, and a beautiful figure had appeared at the exit.

This was a yellow clothed young girl, and as she stood there, the surrounding air seemed to be frozen by the icy cold aura that effused out from her...

The young girl's appearance was beautiful, and it was obvious that when she grew up, she would surely be a drop dead gorgeous beauty.

"Young Miss Xue Nai." When he saw the young girl appear and blood his way, Elder Hu took a deep breath and spoke slowly. "I've already decided to not make it difficult for Dong Ming, yet I wonder what you want to do by blocking my path?"

"What I want to do?" The yellow clothed young girl was precisely Han Xue Nai, and when she heard Elder Hu, a smile that was like the devil's bloomed on her face. "I naturally want to kill you!"

At practically the instant that Han Xue Nai finished speaking, the surrounding air became slightly more icy cold.

Elder Hu's face went ghastly pale.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, Han Xue Nai made a move. With a raise of her hand, a strong wind that was icy cold to the extreme swept out, and it enveloped Elder Hu from all directions, causing him to have nowhere to escape.

"No!!" Elder Hu's face went deathly pale as he cried out sorrowfully, and then the Origin Energy beneath his feet skyrocketed as he wanted to flee before being frozen into an ice sculpture.

But would he be able to flee?

Needless to say, the speed of an eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist was extremely swift.

But would it be swifter than the speed of the attack of a Void Interpretation Stage expert like Han Xue Nai?

The answer was no.

Swoosh~

The strong wind that was icy cold to the extreme swept out to cover Elder Hu's body, causing him to be unable to flee.

In the next moment, Elder Hu's body stiffen and stop on the spot before transforming into a lifelike ice sculpture.

Through the layer of ice, Elder Hu's constricted pupils and panicked expression could be seen, and how terrified and despaired he felt before being transformed into an ice sculpture could be seen from this.

The Origin Energy on Elder Hu who'd been frozen into an ice sculpture was gradually distinguished, and it finally vanished without a trace.

Meanwhile, the ice sculpture fell and crashed onto the ground, transforming into pieces that covered the entire ground.

An eight level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, dead!

Whoosh!

Along with Han Xue Nai raising her hand, an ice fragment on the ground flew up to descend into her hand, and there was a Spatial Ring within it.

Through the surface layer of the ice fragment, it could be seen that the Spatial Ring was extremely simple and of low grade.

Whoosh!

"Here!" At the instant that Han Xue Nai spoke, Origin Energy bloomed in her hand, causing the ice fragment to gradually melt and only leave the Spatial Ring behind in the end, and then with a raise of her hand, she tossed the Spatial Ring in her hand to Dong Ming.

Dong Ming hurriedly received it and looked gratefully at Han Xue Nai. "Thank you Young Miss Xue Nai! Thank you Young Miss Xue Nai!"

"You've helped Big Brother Ling Tian, and he wants to help you as well. So I naturally won't stand idly by." Han Xue Nai nodded lightly.

Duan Ling Tian stood nearby and smiled lightly. "Xue Nai, we ought to leave as well."

Xue Nai replied with a smile before soaring into the sky and leaving the Sword Monarch's Treasure with Duan Ling Tian and Dong Ming, then they passed through the Inscription Formation that enveloped to entrance to once again return to the depths of the sea.

At the entrance to the Sword Monarch's Treasure, the enormous creature that lay there finally moved.

"Big Guy!" Xue Nai was the first to fly out and descend on the back of the enormous creature.

"Aowu~" When it saw Han Xue Nai, the enormous creature cried out in a low voice, and its voice contained slight trembling mixed within. Obviously, it had a lingering fear in its heart.

The enormous creature was precisely the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger, the Empire Guarding Demon Beast of the Darkstone Empire.

Duan Ling Tian and Dong Ming followed Xue Nai to return to the back of the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger, and being enveloped by the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger's Origin Energy barrier allowed them to not have to worry about withstanding the pressure in the depths of the sea.

"Big Guy, let's go!" Along with Han Xue Nai speaking, the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger's stomped on the ground with its four limbs.

Rumble! Rumble!

...

At the depths of the sea, the ground quaked and the mountains shook.

The Three-Eyed Flame Tiger transformed into a swift flowing light that flashed upwards, and everywhere it passed, the sea water split into two streams that spread out to both sides of the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger, causing it to seem extremely mighty.

Not long after, Duan Ling Tian and the others rode the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger to leave the boundlessly vast ocean to return to the surface.

All along the way, although they'd encountered many fierce beasts, yet they were directly slaughtered by the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger.

As for demon beasts, when faced with such a terrifying existence as the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger, they'd long ago been terrified to the point of hiding away.

This area of sea was not far away from Cloud Continent, and the demon beasts that lurked here had ordinary strengths.

If the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger wanted to, it was completely capable of dominating this entire area of sea with its formidable strength.

"Big Guy, let's return to the Darkstone Empire first," said Duan Ling Tian to the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger.

He intended to first send Dong Ming back before returning to the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital.

"Unknowingly, another few months have passed, and the Dynasty Martial Competition is getting closer and closer." As he looked at the direction of the Darkhan Dynasty, Duan Ling Tian's gaze flickered and he muttered in his heart.

After notifying Xue Nai and Dong Ming, Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged on the back of the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger and started cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Earth Dragon Form!

At the same time, a milky white stone appeared in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and it was exactly the low grade Origin Stone he'd obtained in the Sword Monarch's Treasure.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian held the low grade Origin Stone and absorbed the condensed Origin Energy of heaven and earth within the Origin Stone to cultivate, and his cultivation advanced at a tremendous pace that couldn't be compared to his previous speed.

As he felt the boundless Origin Energy within his body, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into an indistinct light smile.

Low grade Origin Stones were consumed one after the other by Duan Ling Tian, whereas, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation was advancing at an extremely terrifying speed as well...

Chapter 628: Fourth Level of the Void Initiation Stage

Because when they were heading to the location of the Sword Monarch's Treasure, the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger was following behind the jade sword that had a speed that couldn't be considered to be fast, it had intentionally slowed down its speed greatly.

This time, it didn't have to follow behind the jade sword, so the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger merely spent half a month of time to send Duan Ling Tian's group of three to the Darkstone Empire.

Whoosh!

The Three-Eyed Flame Tiger dashed into the sky as if it had transformed into an enormous ball of flaming clouds, and it swept straight through, leaving behind a crimson mist in the sky that was dazzling and beautiful.

On the back of the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger that was vast like a football field, the yellow clothed young girl stood at the back of its head with two little pythons coiled on her wrist.

The two little pythons didn't make any movement, and they were possibly sleeping or cultivating.

Nearby, a robust middle aged man sat cross-legged as he cultivated silently.

There was also a violet clothed young man that sat cross-legged in the distance, and he didn't move in the slightest, as if he was a sculpture without the slightest trace of life.

The little gold mouse that lay on the violet clothed young man's shoulder awoke suddenly before slowly standing up and stretching lazily.

After she noticed the violet clothed young man was still cultivating, the little gold mouse's jade green eyes flickered for a moment before transforming into a gold light that flashed out directly towards the far away yellow clothed young girl.

After a short moment, she arrived on the shoulder of the young girl.

"Big Sister Xue Nai, Big Sister Xue Nai." The little gold mouse stood on the young girl's shoulder and lightly rubbed the young girl's neck that was white like jade, and she seemed to be extremely intimate.

"Little Gold, you've awoken." Han Xue Nai smiled slightly before stretching out her hand to stroke the little gold mouse. "We've already returned to the Darkstone Empire... I wonder when Big Brother Ling Tian will awaken."

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse looked at the violet clothed young man in the distance that cultivated with his eyes closed when she heard this, and her eyes flickered with slight anticipation.

Time silently passed by.

Not long after, the robust middle aged man that sat nearby awoke, and a wave of excitement suffused his face when he looked down at the boundless ground beneath his feet. "Darkstone Empire! I've finally returned."

As a person from around this area of the Darkstone Empire, he was extremely familiar with this area.

"Brother Ling Tian hasn't awoken yet." The robust middle aged man was Dong Ming, and he glanced at the violet clothed young man in the distance before looking at the yellow clothed young girl that stood at the back of the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger's head.

"Young Miss Xue Nai, my home is nearby, so I won't continue disturbing you and Brother Ling Tian... Please pass my farewells to Brother Ling Tian when he wakes up." Dong Ming intended to leave.

"Okay." Han Xue Nai glanced at the distant Duan Ling Tian that hadn't awoken from his cultivation, and she lightly nodded. "I'll tell Big Brother Ling Tian once he wakes up."

"Then I'll trouble Young Miss Xue Nai with that." Dong Ming respectfully nodded to Han Xue Nai before glancing at Duan Ling Tian and leaving.

He'd always felt grateful in his heart towards Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian had been helping him from the beginning, whereas, at the end, he'd even obtained extremely great good fortune because of Duan Ling Tian.

A grade two spirit sword, everything Elder Hu obtained in the third level of the Sword Monarch's Treasure, and all of Elder Hu's wealth had now come into his possession.

If it was in the past, this was something that was difficult to imagine, it was something that he didn't dare imagine.

Now all this had become reality, and all of this was because of this violet clothed young man.

No matter if he was able to meet this mysterious violet clothed young man again in the future, he would surely remember this favor in his heart for his entire lifetime.

If he had the chance to repay the violet clothed young man, he would surely not hesitate to lay down his life!

A few days later, the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger arrived at the border between the Darkstone Empire and Darkhan Dynasty.

Suddenly, a ball of dazzling white flames suddenly rose explosively on the body of the violet clothed young man that sat cross-legged on the back of the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger, and the white colored flames rose ceaselessly.

Whoosh!

In next to no time, the white colored flames had risen to the limit, and at the side of the four ancient horned dragon silhouettes that had appeared above him, another two ancient horned dragon silhouettes had appeared.

"I've broken through!" Duan Ling Tian's figure shook, and his feeling surged extremely as he opened his eyes abruptly and a flowing light that was dazzling like an array of stars flowed within his eyes.

At this moment, if someone looked at Duan Ling Tian's eyes, they would have noticed that besides a strand of a flowing light flickering in the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes, there was also another two strands of dim lights that were faintly visible.

Of course, the dim lights didn't exist for a long time, and they were completely extinguished not long after.

A brief flash and nothing more than that.

"Crack crack~" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian fiercely clenched his fists tightly, causing a wave of the sounds of bones rubbing together to abruptly sound out, and it was clear and pleasing to the ear.

"My strength has become much stronger..." As he felt the strength that was contained within his body, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but take a deep breath, and his face was covered in delight.

After he broke through to the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage, his strength had increased by the strength of two ancient horned dragons in one go.

Such an increase could be considered as the first time Duan Ling Tian had obtained such a great increase in his entire lifetime, and it had set a new record.

"Big Brother Ling Tian!" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian heard a childish voice sound out.

Swish!

A gold light moved right at him to instantly pounce onto Duan Ling Tian's shoulder to reveal a fluffy and chubby figure.

It was precisely the little gold mouse.

"Little Gold." Duan Ling Tian stretched out his hand to hold the little gold mouse in his hand, and he lightly smiled. "Did you breakthrough during this period of time?"

"Big Brother Ling Tian, I've broken through." The little gold mouse perked up her head and spoke with slight complacency, and her childish voice combined with this tone caused it to seem slightly peculiar.

"Congratulations, Big Brother Ling Tian." Meanwhile, a voice that was moving like the voice of an oriole sounded out.

After a short moment, a beautiful figure appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes, and she's obviously discerned something from Duan Ling Tian, causing her to congratulate him.

"Xue Nai." The smile on Duan Ling Tian's face grew wider as he looked at the young girl before him.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you haven't told me what was the Sword Monarch's Inheritance that you obtained..." Han Xue Nai said to Duan Ling Tian.

Her pair of big eyes were now flickering with traces of a sheen of curiosity.

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian was busy cultivating, so although she was curious, she didn't disturb Duan Ling Tian and refrained from asking.

Now, when she saw Duan Ling Tian had smoothly broken through, her curiosity arose again instantly.

When he heard Han Xue Nai, Duan Ling Tian was stunned before being unable to refrain from shaking his head and smiling.

He never expected that this little girl, Xue Nai, would be so persistent.

But to him, those things weren't anything that needed to be concealed in front of Xue Nai.

Not to mention that Xue Nai had always been helping him, with Xue Nai's mysterious and formidable background, Xue Nai might not even be interested in the Martial Monarch's inheritance he'd obtained, and at most, she was just curious.

"Xue Nai, at that time..." Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian carefully spoke of what happened after he passed all the tests in the third level of the Sword Monarch's Treasure, and he didn't conceal anything, including the three profundity Fragments.

"Xue Nai, if you're interested in any of the three Profundity Fragments, I can give it to you," said Duan Ling Tian to Han Xue Nai.

Although the Profundity Fragment was exceedingly precious, it was far inferior to the feelings between him and Han Xue Nai in his heart.

If Han Xue Nai needed it, then even if he gave away all three Profundity Fragments, he wouldn't frown in the slightest.

As the saying goes, when one received drops of favors from another, one ought to repay it with a fountain.

During the trip to the Sword Monarch's Treasure this time, if it wasn't for Han Xue Nai helping him all along the way, then it was extremely unlikely that he would be able to obtain one of the ten positions to head to the third level with his cultivation.

Duan Ling Tian knew his own strength with regards to this.

It could be said that everything he obtained in the Sword Monarch's Treasure was given to him by Han Xue Nai.

If it wasn't for Han Xue Nai, he'd probably have nothing.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you should keep it for yourself... You'll need the Wind Profundity Fragment and Lightning Profundity Fragment in the future. As for the Sword Profundity Fragment, perhaps it will be of use in the future as well." Han Xue Nai shook her head and refused Duan Ling Tian's good intentions.

When faced with the temptation of Profundity Fragments, Han Xue Nai's brows didn't even twitch.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be even more shocked in his heart and even more curious about this little girl's background. "Exactly what background does Xue Nai possess...? Even if it was the Rebirth Martial Emperor of all those years ago, even though it was to the extent of being too excitement, but he would probably be unable to maintain such composure before a Profundity Fragment."

Of course, since Han Xue Nai didn't want it, Duan Ling Tian didn't insist.

It was just like Han Xue Nai had said, the Wind Profundity Fragment and Lightning Profundity Fragment were both Profundity Fragments that he would need in the future.

As for the Sword Profundity Fragment, Duan Ling Tian already had a plan in his heart, he would try his best to start comprehending Sword Force and even Sword Concept when he cultivated the Nine-Tribulations Sword Control Technique.

"I just happen to have a Sword Concept Fragment in my possession... So long as I comprehend Sword Concept, I can comprehend that Sword Concept Fragment and increase the might of my Sword Concept." Duan Ling Tian still remembered that the Sword Concept Fragment in his possession was precisely obtained at the end of the first level of the Sword Monarch's Treasure, and it was something he was only able to obtain after relying on Han Xue Nai's ability.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, we've already entered the territory of the Darkhan Dynasty now... I plan to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition with you, what do you think?" Han Xue Nai blinked her pair of cheeky eyes as she looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched when he heard Han Xue Nai.

This little girl Xue Nia wants to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition?

Wasn't this clearly bullying others?

Duan Ling Tian could imagine that if this little girl Xue Nai really participated in the Dynasty Martial Competition, there would probably be no one that was a match for her.

An existence at the Void Interpretation Stage that was even stronger than the number one expert of the Darkstone Empire, King Yong, would be able to easily sweep through all the young geniuses in the entire Darkhan Dynasty.

"It's alright as long as you're interested." Duan Ling Tian said, "Presumably, so long as you mention this thought to King Yong, he'd surely impatiently make someone give their position to you."

This was something that Duan Ling Tian could be sure of.

With Xue Nai's strength, so long as a monster that was rarely seen in the world like Xue Nai didn't appear, then with Xue Nai representing the Darkstone Dynasty to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition, the first rank in the martial competition was in the bag.

"That's exactly what I was thinking... Once we return to the Capital of the Darkstone Empire, I'll ask Uncle Red Mole to give me a position." Han Xue Nai grinned.

Chapter 629: Arriving Again At Milky Way City

Uncle Red Mole?

Duan Ling Tian naturally knew who Han Xue Nai was speaking about, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch.

In Duan Ling Tian's mind, the mole between King Yong's brows that was like condensed blood faintly appeared, and it was extremely dazzling when it entered into his eyes.

"Only this little girl, Xue Nai, would dare call King Yong as Uncle Red Mole." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

After the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger entered the territory of the Darkhan Dynasty, it went all the way towards the Capital.

The Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition would be held in the Capital at the appointed time, and Duan Ling Tian would be representing the Darkstone Empire to compete for the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

The Dynasty Martial Competition was only an appetizer.

The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was the true main event.

At that time, the young geniuses from the ten Dynasties including the Darkhan Dynasty would be gathered together to compete in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties and seize the highest honor.

"What I need to do now is to obtain the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties in the Dynasty Martial Competition... After that, I have to become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and use those powers of the Foreign Lands as my stepping stone to officially enter into the Foreign lands!" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's eyes emitted a dazzling sheen.

He knew clearly in his heart that it wasn't easy for him to obtain the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

At least, to the current him, it posed a certain degree of difficulty.

"Even if I have Origin Stones and my cultivation is advancing extremely swiftly... But it's practically impossible to become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties with such a cultivation! It's even to the extent that even if it's in the Dynasty Martial Competition, I might not be able to obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties." Duan Ling Tian's thoughts spun, causing him to feel a certain level of pressure.

Cultivate! Cultivate!

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Earth Dragon Form!

Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged and withdrew a mid grade Origin Stone before holding it as he cultivated.

At the same time, vast Origin Energy gushed out within his body to flow through the meridians in his entire body before ceaselessly surging into his Dantian and strengthening the Origin Energy he possessed.

After an unknown amount of time, Duan Ling Tian felt that his Origin Energy had become saturated once more.

If course, he was still quite a distance away from the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

After he finished consuming a mid grade Origin Stone, Duan Ling Tian withdrew another mid grade Origin Stone to cultivate.

At the same time that he cultivated, a fragment appeared in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

This fragment was precisely the Wind Concept Fragment he'd obtained in the second level of the Sword Monarch's Treasure, and it was a fifth level Wind Concept Fragment.

Cultivation of Origin Energy and comprehension of Concept was done at the same time, whereas, Duan Ling Tian's strength and concept silently increased at a tremendous speed.

He hadn't even entered the Foreign Lands, yet he possessed such cultivation conditions, and if news of this were to spread out, it would probably cause even the experts that stood at the peak of the Darkhan Dynasty to feel envious.

No matter if it was the mid grade Origin Stone or the Concept Fragments, it was something that was difficult for them to reach.

In the Darkhan Dynasty, there was at most only some low grade Origin Stones.

These low grade Origin Stones had mainly come from the Origin Stone Veins in the various Dynasties...

An Origin Stone Vein was the foundation a Dynasty based itself on.

Of course, the Origin Stone Veins in the various Dynasties were the lowest grade Origin Stone Vein that was at most able to produce low grade Origin Stones, and it was impossible to mine mid grade Origin Stones and high grade Origin Stones.

But even then, it was already shocking.

"When I enter the Foreign Lands, then so long as it's a reputable power with some hidden reserves and resources, practically all of them had an Origin Stone Vein that belonged to themselves... An Origin Stone Veins was the bases that a power established itself on! Only those weak powers that were even inferior to the various Dynasties would not possess a fixed Origin Stone Vein to mine from." Through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian knew the situation in the Foreign Lands like the palm of his hand.

The stronger a power of the Foreign Lands was, the more and higher grade the Origin Stone Vein it controlled would be.

For example, practically all the Origin Stone Veins controlled by the top few powers of the Foreign Lands were high grade Origin Stone Veins, and top grade Origin Stones would occasionally appear in them.

A single top grade Origin Stone was comparable to 100 mid grade Origin Stones, and the preciousness of a top grade Origin Stone was obvious.

A few more days passed.

Duan Ling Tian awoke and looked down at the vast lands beneath the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger and muttered. "We've already passed the southern desert of the Darkhan Dynasty... Milky Way City is just ahead."

"Xue Nai!" Duan Ling Tian looked at Han Xue Nai and said, "I want to make a trip to Milky Way City before returning to the Capital."

Duan Ling Tian had once come to Milky Way City, and he'd even stayed for three months during that time.

During those three months, besides offering up a reward for the Ageless Root at the Milky Way City's Treasure Gathering Pavilions, he'd walked all around Milky Way City for some time, and before he left, he'd even made a deal with the Treasure Gathering Pavilion's Master.

That deal was something that Duan Ling Tian still couldn't help but feel slightly excited when he thought about it.

That was a deal that he earned firmly without the slightest loss.

Relying on a grade four spirit sword to exchange for two spirit fruits and another grade four spirit sword...

Not only that, the Treasure Gathering Pavilion's Master Xiang Ying even promised that he would try his best to help Duan Ling Tian find the Ageless Root.

"Now, I wonder if that Pavilion Master Xiang had found the Ageless Root... No matter if he has found it or not, I still have to make a trip. Otherwise, if he really found it yet I didn't go over to take it in time, I would have let it slip by." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

The Ageless Root was related to the Rebirth Pill.

Now, Duan Ling Tian had already almost prepared all the medicinal materials required by the Rebirth Pill.

The most important main medicinal catalyst, the blood of a Scarlet Phoenix, and a secondary medicinal catalyst, the Phoenix Wing Herb, had already been obtained by him.

Now, he only lacked another secondary medicinal catalyst, the Ageless Root.

So long as he found the Ageless Root, he would be able to refine the Rebirth Pill right away, and then he would be able to rely on the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill to make his cultivation advance by leaps and bounds.

"With the matchless and overbearing medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill... I'll be able to charge into the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above in a short period of time once I consume it... Then in half a year, when the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties begins, I would even be able to rely on the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage in one go at that time!"

Void Interpretation Stage!

When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's feelings couldn't help but surge.

"Okay?" Han Xue Nai nodded and asked. "Big Brother Ling Tian, where's that Milky Way City?"

"Not far away ahead of us... Over there." As Duan Ling Tian spoke, the clouds and mist in the distance dispersed, and a black dot that was exactly the Milky Way City had appeared before his eyes.

"Big Guy, go to that city ahead." Meanwhile, Han Xue Nai instructed the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger.

"Aowu~" The Three-Eyed Flame Tiger let out a low howl before transforming into a crimson red stream that flew directly towards the little black dot in the distance, whereas, the little black dot grew larger and larger.

In the end, the little black dot transformed into an extremely enormous city that was like an enormous beast laying on the ground, and it caused one to be unable to help refrain feeling shocked.

This was the Milky Way City.

"Big Fellow, you don't have to go down with us," said Duan Ling Tian to the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger before calling out to Han Xue Nai and flying down with her to slowly descend towards Milky Way City.

As for the little gold mouse and the two little pythons, they were cultivating now.

The two little pythons were coiled around Han Xue Nai's white wrist and were completely motionless, whereas, the little gold mouse lay on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder with her legs facing away, and it looked as if she'd fallen asleep.

Duan Ling Tian and Han Xue Nai flew down to descend outside the Milky Way City's Treasure Gathering Pavilion, and for a time, they'd attracted the attention of many people.

"Hmph! Kid from outside the city, you're so impolite... Let your Grandfather teach you a proper lesson." Suddenly, a sonorous explosive shout sounded out, and then a figure that was swift like a bolt of lightning flashed towards Duan Ling Tian and attacked him.

In the sky, the energy of the heaven and earth roiled to finally transform in a horned dragon silhouette that dashed out and opened its bloody mouth as it pounced towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Futile effort!" Under the gazes of everyone present, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth moved slightly as he slowly spat out two words.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian suddenly raised his hand.

Whoosh!

His Origin Energy skyrocketed and coiled in his hand before finally condensed at the tip of his index finger, and it condensed into a tiny strand of Origin Energy.

In the next moment.

Tempest Point!

The material Origin Energy point force instantly shot out from the tip of Duan Ling Tian's finger, and it was like a bolt of lightning as it flashed by to intercept the man that pounced towards Duan Ling Tian.

The man's speed was slow like a tortoise before this bolt of lightning.

Swish!

The Origin Energy point force flashed by, and it didn't even contain any Concept, yet it easily pierced through the man's forehead.

A bloody hole appeared on the man's forehead as fresh blood sprayed into the air.

Bang!

The man's body stopped in mid air as his eyes became dim and listless, and then his entire body fiercely crashed to the ground.

Silent.

The surroundings were deathly silent.

"Six... Six ancient horned dragon silhouettes!" The surrounding people had expressions of shock as they looked at the six ancient horned dragon silhouettes that were gradually dissipating above the violet clothed young man, and their eyes were filled with fear.

"He didn't utilize Force and Concept, and he'd only attacked with Origin Energy yet was able to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth to form such a scene... He's a fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist!" Someone couldn't refrain from exclaiming in shock.

"Heavens! How old is he? Fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage...? He's simply a monster!"

"He's too young."

"That fellow is really unfortunate. What does how they enter the city have to do with him? A mere seventh level Void Prying Stage martial artist dared to try and rob a fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist? He really doesn't want to live."

"That person was utterly courting death."

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators discussed animatedly, and they shook their heads as they looked at the corpse that lay on the ground.

A seventh level Void Prying Stage martial artist was gone just like this.

"Xue Nai, let's go." It was only an instant from the moment he attacked to the death of the man that didn't know his limits, and to Duan Ling Tian, it seemed as if it was of no impact to him.

From the beginning until the end, Duan Ling Tian had a carefree expression as if his expression would remain unchanged even if Mt. Tai collapsed before him.

It was as if the incident that occurred earlier wasn't related to him in the slightest.

"Okay." Xue Nai nodded before following Duan Ling Tian to enter the Treasure Gathering Pavilion.

"Guests, do you need anything?" The attendant at the entrance to the Treasure Gathering Pavilion had seen the earlier scene with his own two eyes, causing the gaze he shot at Duan Ling Tian and Han Xue Nai to be filled with reverence.

"I've come to look for your Pavilion Master." Duan Ling Tian looked at the attendant and spoke slowly.

"Guest, may I know your name?" When he heard Duan Ling Tian came to look for their Pavilion Master, it caused the attendant to be even more terrified.

"I'm surnamed Duan," said Duan Ling Tian indifferently.

Chapter 630: Void Transformation Stage Expert?

I'm surnamed Duan.

A short phrase from Duan Ling Tian had caused the expression of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion's attendant to be covered in shock.

He still remembered the orders of their Pavilion Master a few months ago: If a person surnamed Duan come looking for me, then you must use the most respectful etiquette to invite him into the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, and I'll surely heavily punish anyone that's neglectful towards this distinguished guest!

"Guest, please enter." When he thought up to here, the attendant broke out in cold sweat before lowering his head and gesturing in a respectful and reverent manner to greet Duan Ling Tian and Han Xue Nai into the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, whereas, the group of people outside the Treasure Gathering Pavilion were instead completely dumbstruck.

"Who exactly are they? They actually made the Treasure Gathering Pavilion's attendant treat them with such respectful and reverent conduct."

"According to the current situation, their identity is extraordinary."

"Rubbish! If their identities were simple, then would they be able to make the Treasure Gathering Pavilion's attendant treat them like that? If it's according to me, it's even possible that they have a deep relationship with the Pavilion Master of our Milky Way City's Treasure Gathering Pavilion."

"If it's really like this, that fellow would really be a fool to have offended an existence like this."

...

The crowd of people that were in discussion unconsciously shot their gazes at the corpse of the man that lay on the ground.

As for Duan Ling Tian, he didn't pay any attention to the bustling scene behind him.

Currently, he and Han Xue Nai had directly entered the Treasure Gathering Pavilion to go see the Pavilion Master, Xian Ying, under the lead of the attendant.

"Brother Ling Tian." When he saw Duan Ling Tian once again, Xian Ying seemed to be extremely happy.

"Pavilion Master Xian." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled in reply before introducing Han Xue Nai who was by his side and Xiang Ying.

"Young Miss Xue Nai." Xiang Ying nodded with a light smile to Han Xue Nai before disregarding her and looked at Duan Ling Tian before he sighed. "Brother Ling Tian, you've probably come this time for the

sake of that Ageless Root, right? I'm truly sorry, up until now, although I've used my entire network of relationships, I've been unable to obtain any news related to that Ageless Root."

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised that Xiang Ying knew the reason for his arrival.

But when he found out of the outcome, he couldn't help but be slightly disappointed.

"It's alright, I'll think of another way." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and he squeezed out a trace of a smile on his face with difficulty.

"Don't worry Brother Ling Tian, I'll try my best to continue searching for the Ageless Root." Xiang Ying pledged sincerely.

"Then I'll thank Pavilion Master Xiang in advance." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he said, "Since there's no news of the Ageless Root, then I and Xue Nai will leave first... Pavilion Master Xiang, farewell."

After he bid his farewells to Xiang Ying, Duan Ling Tian brought along Han Xue Nai to leave the Treasure Gathering Pavilion.

When they walked out of the entrance, Duan Ling Tian noticed the numerous respectful gazes that descended onto him, and it was even to the extent that all along his way, discussions about him had spread everywhere.

"This young man supposedly had a deep relationship with the Pavilion Master of our Milky Way City's Treasure Gathering Pavilion... Even the attendants of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion were extremely respectful to him."

"He wouldn't be an illegitimate son of the Pavilion Master, right?"

"Even though the Pavilion Master is renowned in our Darkhan Dynasty, he ought to be unable to give life to such an outstanding son... Perhaps all of you don't know, this young man is so young, yet he's already at the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage."

"It can't be, right? He's a fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist?"

"Yes. He'd fought for a short moment outside the Treasure Gathering Pavilion earlier, and merely a single finger strike of his had killed the seventh level Void Prying Stage martial artist that attacked him for no reason."

...

Waves of intense discussions clearly entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to this, and he directly soared into the sky to return to the sky above Milky Way City with Han Xue Nai before returning to the area in the sky that the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger was.

But when Duan Ling Tian arrived there, he couldn't help but be stunned when he saw the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger.

Presently, the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger stood in the distant sky, and its enormous body was trembling intensely as if it was suffering from some sort of pressure.

Not only that, Duan Ling Tian who had a discerning gaze noticed that slight terror seemed to be mixed within the depths of the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger's eyes.

That was fear that came from its bones, fear that came from the depths of its soul.

"Squeak squeak~" Suddenly the little gold mouse that lay upside down on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder cried out in alarm, and its fluffy and chubby body slightly trembled.

It was as if she'd sensed something terrifying.

"Hiss hiss~" Meanwhile, the two little pythons that were coiled on Han Xue Nai's wrist woke up successively from their cultivation, and they swiftly flickered their tongues as their sharp eyes flickered with a slightly unusual sheen.

"What's going on?" Duan Ling Tian's face went slightly grim as he looked around in panic with the intention of finding the reason that such unusual changes occurred on these demon beasts.

But no matter how he searched and even if his Spiritual Force spread out, he came back empty handed in the end.

If he didn't see the unusual changes in these demon beasts with his own two eyes, he would perhaps really think that there was no person or demon beast existing in the surroundings...

"Even my Spiritual Force is unable to detect anything... It can be seen from this that the person or demon beast's cultivation is at least at the Void Interpretation Stage or above!" Duan Ling Tian was extremely shocked in his heart, and then he took a deep breath as terror filled his eyes.

If the person or demon beast was an existence at the Void Interpretation Stage or above, then what he was afraid of the most was the demon beast or person was an enemy and was stronger than Han Xue Nai.

"Xue Nai, you've noticed as well?" Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Han Xue Nai's expression had twitched, and her eyes revealed an indescribable flowing light, and he couldn't refrain from asking.

Han Xue Nai nodded.

"Xue Nai, could it be that this person or demon beast is stronger than you?" Han Xue Nai's expression that was unsightly to the extreme caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to jerk, and he realized that the matter wasn't so simple.

That person's strength could even possibly have surpassed Xue Nai.

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian had guessed correctly.

Han Xue Nai nodded once more.

"Who exactly is it?" Duan Ling Tian quickly noticed that Han Xue Nai's gaze was currently looking high in the sky above the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger...

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian looked over as well.

High above in the sky above the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger, the clouds and mist dispersed along with the wind, and an emaciated figure appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

The emaciated figure stood there like a dry corpse, and it caused one to feel a chill run down one's spine.

"What a terrifying figure!" Duan Ling Tian noticed that his Spiritual Force that stretched out and intended to detect the emaciated figure's cultivation hadn't even approached the surroundings of the figure before being struck to dispersal by a shapeless force.

There seemed to be something similar to a 'field' in a large area surrounding the emaciated figure, and it completely withstood Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force.

"She..." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's clearly saw the appearance of the emaciated figure.

This was an old lady in azure clothes, her emaciated face carrying a calm expression, her pair of eyes dim and listless, and her mood couldn't be discerned from her appearance.

She stood there like an ancient statue.

Duan Ling Tian gasped. "This person is probably not just simply a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist... Her strength is even possibly at the Void Transformation Stage!"

Although Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force was unable to approach the azure clothed old lady.

He'd inherited the lifetime world of memories and experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor at any rate, and he'd sensed traces of an aura that only existences at the Void Transformation Stage or above would possess on the old lady.

The aura was faint yet Duan Ling Tian still sensed it.

This feeling was very strange and it came from the lifetime of experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian didn't dare fully confirm it.

"Xue Nai, look for an opportunity and leave first." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath before sending a voice transmission to Han Xue Nai.

Presently, he didn't know why this old lady would appear here, and what she desired... But in preparation for the worst, he still hoped that Han Xue Nai could leave first.

If this old lady really was an existence at the Void Transformation Stage or above and had hostility towards them, then he and Han Xue Nai would die for sure.

An expert at the Void Transformation Stage or above was far from something a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist could compare to.

Even though Han Xue Nai was strong, but she still nothing before a Void Transformation Stage expert.

As a person that had fused with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's two lifetimes, Duan Ling Tian deeply knew this.

But even then, he still hoped that he would be able to strive for a slim chance of survival for Han Xue Nai.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, what're you talking about?" Meanwhile, Han Xue Nai returned to her senses, and she couldn't help but be stunned when she heard Duan Ling Tian.

"Xue Nai, we don't know her objectives right now... But she's extremely dangerous. So you leave first and find a remote place to hide... I'll see if I can draw her away," said Duan Ling Tian.

Now Han Xue Nai understood what was going on.

"Big Brother Ling Tian." Han Xue Nai smiled bitterly. "She doesn't have any hostility towards us, you don't have to be as if you're facing a great enemy."

No hostility?

Duan Ling Tian's strained nerves trembled when he heard Han Xue Nai, and he had a puzzled expression. "Xue Nai, what do you mean by this?"

"Big Brother Ling Tian, she's the Qing Nu that I've mentioned before to you," said Han Xue Nai.

"Qing Nu? She's Qing Nu?" Duan Ling Tian's strained nerves instantly eased up, and he had an astonished expression.

The name Qing Nu wasn't unfamiliar to him in the slightest.

All those years ago, Han Xue Nai had once mentioned this name several times.

Qing Nu was the person by Han Xue Nai's side. She could be considered to be the 'umbrella' that followed by Han Xue Nai's side, and her strength was only stronger than Han Xue Nai.

Moreover, according to Han Xue Nai, Qing Nu played a huge role in the current achievements of the two little pythons.

"So she's Qing Nu..." Duan Ling Tian sighed and he laughed bitterly as he looked at Han Xue Nai. "Then why did you have that expression earlier?"

Han Xue Nai's earlier expression was precisely the reason why Duan Ling Tian was alarmed and nervous earlier.

As she looked at the distance old lady, Qing Nu, Han Xue Nai's head drooped as she spoke dispiritedly.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, Qing Nu's arrival means that I can't continue staying at the Darkhan Dynasty... I have to go home."

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding. "So it was because of this."

"If you want to continued playing outside, can't you discuss it with her?" Duan Ling Tian suggested.

Unexpectedly, Han Xue Nai shook her head instead and said with slight helplessness, "It isn't so simple... Big Brother Ling Tian, since Qing Nu has come, then I ought to leave as well. I hope that when I see Big Brother Ling Tian next, Big Brother Ling Tian has already become famous in the Foreign Lands."