

## SOVEREIGN 631

### Chapter 631: Slim Chance of Survival

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian could feel that Han Xue Nai's tone contained helplessness.

But he still nodded seriously and replied to what Han Xue Nai said. "Xue Nai, don't worry, when we meet again, you'll surely see a completely new me."

"Mmm." Xue Nai nodded, and her depressed expression completely vanished to return to a bright smile.

But she quickly sighed again and looked at Duan Ling Tian while slightly hesitant to speak. "Big Brother Ling Tian, Little Black and Little White..."

Meanwhile, how could Duan Ling Tian not understand what Han Xue Nai meant by this?

His gaze descended onto the two little pythons on Han Xue Nai's hand, and he was slightly unwilling.

Little Black and Little White had been by his side since they were born, and although they'd left for a few years, their feeling towards him were still extremely deep, whereas, Duan Ling Tian had always taken them to be his loved ones.

"Hiss hiss~" The two little pythons seem to have realized something, and they restlessly flicked their tongues as they ceaselessly swung their tails.

Swish! Swish!

In the next moment, a black and a white bolt of lightning flashed out from Han Xue Nai's hand to tear through the sky and coil onto Duan Ling Tian's hand.

"Big Brother, I don't want to go. I want to follow by your side."

"Big Brother, I'm not following Big Sister Xue Nai to leave here, I want to follow you. I miss Big Sister Ke Er and Li Fei."

The voice transmissions of the two little pythons sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears in a timely manner.

At this moment, it caused Duan Ling Tian to feel warm in his heart.

Originally, the two little pythons had left him for many years, and there was a slight shapeless distance between them.

At least, it was like this for Duan Ling Tian.

But now, the actions of the two little pythons had instead caused Duan Ling Tian to feel warmth, and the trace of distance in his heart vanished without a trace.

"Big Sister Xue Nai, I want to stay by Big Brother's side."

"Big Sister Xue Nai, I don't want to leave Big Brother again."

Han Xue Nai stood in the distance, and her gaze was extremely complicated when she heard the voice transmission of the two little pythons.

During these past few years, although she'd been together with the two little pythons from day until night, the hearts of the two little pythons were obviously not with her.

This caused her to feel both helpless and bitter in her heart.

"Big Brother Ling Tian." Han Xue Nai looked at Duan Ling Tian and sighed. "Since Little Black and Little White want to stay by your side, then I won't bring them along this time."

Right when Duan Ling Tian wanted to say something.

Whoosh!

It was as if a gust of wind had blown by.

The azure clothed old lady that was standing in the distance a moment ago had suddenly appeared to stand behind Han Xue Nai, and she looked at Duan Ling Tian as she spoke with a hoarse voice. "These two little fellows are variant Saint Beast descendants..."

"In terms of natural talent, they aren't the slightest bit inferior to the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse on your shoulder." The azure clothed old lady, Qing Nu, looked at the little gold mouse on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder as she spoke slowly.

Variant Saint Beast descendant?

Duan Ling Tian looked at Little Black and Little White with an astonished expression.

He was extremely clear of Little Black and Little White's origins.

They were the children of two fierce beast pythons, so how could they possibly have anything to do with Saint Beasts...?

"Senior, are you mistaken?" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian looked at Qing Nu and asked.

At the same time, he slowly spoke of the origins of the two little fellows.

The offspring of two fierce beast pythons?

Qing Nu hadn't said anything yet Han Xue Nai had already exclaimed in shock. "Big Brother Ling Tian, you said that Little Black and Little White are the children of two ordinary fierce beasts?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "At that time, it was I who brought the two of them that hadn't hatched back home, and their appearance after they were born had once caused me to be puzzled for a time... Because their appearance wasn't similar to their mother, nor was it similar to their father."

"This isn't difficult to understand." Qing Nu spoke once more, and her voice was still hoarse as before.

Instantly, Han Xue Nai and Duan Ling Tian's gaze were successfully drawn over by Qing Nu.

Qing Nu continued. "The so-called variant Saint Beast descendant is different from an ordinary Saint Beast descendant. An ordinary Saint Beast's descendant is like this Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse, and it's able to inherit the bloodline of the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse Clan from its mother, whereas, a variant Saint Beast descendant is rarely inherited via bloodline, and it's more of a random chance. Just like these two little fellows."

When he heard Qing Nu's words, Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he was lost in thought.

These things weren't within the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

"If you want to say something then speak frankly." In the end, Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses and looked at Qing Nu.

He was able to perceive that Qing Nu had intentionally said those words, and she was obviously foreshadowing for something.

Qing Nu's eyes that were dim and listless abruptly lit up, and then she glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian and said, "No matter if it is a variant Saint Beast descendant or an ordinary Saint Beast descendant, their latent potential is extremely enormous... For the sake of their own good, you ought to give them a better future and allow them to be able to become a Demon Emperor in the shortest time possible."

"Hiss hiss~" As soon as Qing Nu finished speaking, the two little pythons that coiled on Duan Ling Tian's hand started becoming restless, and they ceaselessly flicked their tongue.

Obviously, they were unhappy after hearing what Qing Nu said.

"Hmph! Haven't you said so much all for the sake of wanting us to leave with you? I'm not going to leave with you... I want to follow Big Brother Ling Tian." The little gold mouse stood on Duan Ling Tian's shoulder as she bared her fang and brandished her claws.

"Little Fellow, you're really intelligent... Your ability to speak at the Void Initiation Stage has completely broken the convention towards demon beasts. Looks like I've underestimated you." Qing Nu looked at the little gold mouse with an astonished expression, and she was obviously shocked by the little gold mouse suddenly speaking out.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse raised her head complacently and cried out twice when she heard Qing Nu.

At the same time, the little gold mouse looked at the two little pythons. "Two dummies that don't know how to speak, are the two of you going to follow Big Brother Ling Tian like before or continue to follow Big Sister Xue Nai and this old hag?"

Old hag?

The little gold mouse's words caused the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth to be unable to refrain from twitching.

Little Gold called this expert that seemed to be at the Void Transformation Stage or above as an old hag?

If it was another existence like this, Duan Ling Tian's heart would be burning with anxiety since long ago.

But now, he was instead able to maintain his composure.

After all, the existence before him that seemed to be at the Void Transformation Stage or above was someone by Xue Nai's side.

He believed that Xue Nai wouldn't allow her to do anything.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Qing Nu wasn't even angry in the slightest bit towards the little gold mouse's disrespectful words, and she had a calm expression that was calm like an ancient well.

Perhaps, in the eyes of Qing Nu, the little gold mouse was only a child and children said what they like, so there was no need for her to fuss about it with the little gold mouse.

"Hiss hiss~" The little gold mouse's words didn't infuriate Qing Nu, yet it had infuriated the two little pythons, causing them to glare angrily at her.

In next to no time, they clearly stated their stand, they would follow their Big Brother Ling Tian.

"Of course, it's fine if you want to forcefully keep them by your side." Qing Nu added.

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Qing Nu. "I wonder what the better future you speak of is."

Qing Nu didn't hesitate to say directly, "Let go, allow them to return to the wild... A demon beast can only stimulate all its potential in the most adverse conditions and overcome their former selves!"

"With their natural talent, so long as they experience sufficient tempering, then even transforming into a real Saint Beast isn't impossible."

Transform into a real Saint Beast?

Duan Ling Tian's heart trembled.

Although he didn't know what a Saint Beast that Qing Nu spoke of was as the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor had no records of it, since the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse was only a Saint Beast descendent, the formidability of a Saint Beast was obvious.

A Saint Beast descendant was a Demon Emperor when matured to the limit.

Then what about Saint Beasts?

It was unimaginable!

"You have a way to help them?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Qing Nu and asked in a low voice.

Although he was unwilling to let the three little fellows leave, if the three little fellows were able to obtain a better future, then he would absolutely not demand that the three little fellows stayed by his side.

He's taken the three little fellows to be his family, and it was no different than a father's care to his sons.

It was all for the sake of their own good.

"I know of a place that's suitable for them... But the time needed is slightly long." Qing Nu said, "At least seven or eight years, and it could be over 10 or even 20 years."

Seven or eight years?

Over 10 or 20 years?

Duan Ling Tian's face had a slightly shocked expression as he never imagined that it would be so long.

"Qing Nu." Han Xue Nai who'd never spoken since the beginning had finally spoke, and her expression was extremely unsightly. "You want to send Little Gold, Little Black, and Little White to that place? You're mad!" As she finished speaking, Han Xue Nai was like a mother wolf that was protecting her pups. "They're still small, they're only children!"

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

After knowing Xue Nai for so long, it was still the first time he'd seen Xue Nai lose her composure like this.

He could guess that the place with adverse conditions that Qing Nu spoke of was an extremely terrifying place.

At least, even Han Xue Nai who was a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist couldn't maintain her composure when speaking about that place.

"Young Miss." Qing Nu sighed. "Even though they're young, they possess extraordinary bloodlines that are far from something an ordinary demon beast can compare to... You ought to know that if they're able to come out from that place, they'll surely be able to obtain an exceedingly great benefit that's of profound and lasting effect."

Han Xue Nai went silent for a moment when she heard this.

She naturally knew what Qing Nu said was true.

Not to mention anyone elder, just Qing Nu was an existence that had once come out from that place.

Presently, Qing Nu's cultivation had long ago surpassed the limit that her natural talent could attain, and it could be said that Qing Nu had precisely been changed by that place.

That place was Hell to over 90% of the demon beasts that entered it, but to other less than 10%, it was Heaven.

Heaven and Hell, a struggle of life and death is what gave birth to experts.

"Xue Nai, is that place really so good?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Han Xue Nai and asked.

"Big Brother Ling Tian." Han Xue Nai laughed bitterly. "I can only say that the demon beasts that enter that place have a slim chance of survival, whereas, those that survive are existences with extraordinary strength and natural talent that was at the absolute limit."

"That place is indeed the best touchstone for demon beasts... But the dangers within it can't be underestimated." Han Xue Nai finished in a single breath.

## Chapter 632: Alone

"Hiss!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp when he heard Han Xue Nai.

"Even though I hope the Little Gold, Little Black, and Little White have a better future... But if it requires them to bet their lives to obtain it, I'd rather be selfish and keep them by my side and not allow them to leave." Duan Ling Tian looked at Qing Nu as he spoke, and his voice wasn't loud yet was clear and resounding.

One could see Duan Ling Tian's extreme resolution from this.

Now Duan Ling Tian was like a father that fully did his duty.

If his children wanted to go wander in the outside world, he wouldn't stop them, but if his children were to have a slim chance of surviving their journey, they he would surely try his best to keep them from going.

In the world, so long as one was a parent, practically all parents would rather have their children live an ordinary life that be willing to allow any harm to come to their children.

Only a parent like this was a qualified parent.

"You've made up your mind?" As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, a short moment passed before Qing Nu asked once more.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded positively, and he didn't give any room for discussion.

"Could it be that you don't want them to be able to help you even more once they become formidable? With their natural talent, no matter how great dangers test them, at least one or two of them will be able to survive... Even if only one of them survives, the help you would receive from a single one of them is immeasurable." Qing Nu looked at Duan Ling Tian, and slowly spoke with a tone filled with temptation.

Qing Nu's words were extremely simple. After the little gold mouse and the two little pythons entered that place, then even if only one of them is able to survive in the end, Duan Ling Tian would still benefit.

"Hmph!" Qing Nu had only just finished speaking when Duan Ling Tian's expression went completely gloomy, and he said angrily, "Little Gold, Little Black, and Little White, any of their lives are priceless in my eyes, and nothing can replace them!"

"So, you don't have to talk any more nonsense before me... No matter what, I won't allow them to go risk their lives!" Duan Ling Tian's tone was resolute and decisive, and without the slightest room for discussion.

If this azure clothed old lady wasn't someone that followed by Xue Nai's side, and if the azure clothed old lady's strength wasn't stronger than him... He would have directly slapped her on the face.!

But when Duan Ling Tian finished saying all this, he was instead stunned.

Because he saw Qing Nu smiling.

"Little Fellows, see? For the sake of your safety, he'd rather lose the assistance that would come from all of you... He chose like this all for the sake of you. Could it be that all of you don't want to be able to help him more in the future?" Qing Nu looked at the little gold mouse and two little pythons, and her tone had no lack of encouragement. "It's not that I look down on all of you... But with his fortuitous encounters, if all of you continue staying by his side, then all of you will sooner or later be thrown far off behind by him!

"At that time, all of you will become a burden for him and will be protected by him... Could it be that this is what all of you want to see in the future?" Qing Nu continued adding fuel to the fire.

"Hiss hiss~" The two little pythons that were coiled on Duan Ling Tian's hand instantly became agitated, and they hurriedly swayed their small heads.

"Squeak~~" After the little gold mouse cried out sharply, she spoke with her childish voice. "Old hag, I don't want to let Big Brother Ling Tian protect me... I want to protect Big Brother Ling Tian!"

"Do you have the strength?" Qing Nu laughed in ridicule, and then said in disdain, "Little Fellow, it's not that I'm looking down on you... But you're already not a match for him."

The little gold mouse who was originally extremely agitated drooped her head and became dispirited when she heard this.

"Enough!" Duan Ling Tian and Han Xue Nai shouted out angrily at almost the exact same time.

Han Xue Nai had an ominous expression as she spoke first. "Qing Nu, I know that you have great hopes for them... But that place is truly too dangerous! I don't agree in letting them go there."

Qing Nu sighed and didn't say anything further.

The reason she persisted wasn't because she had any ill intentions, but she didn't want these three little fellows that possessed potential to be buried in dust like this.

As a Demon that had experienced life and death there and lived to return, she could be sure that with the potential of the three little fellows, if they were able to survive that place, their cultivations would surely soar into the sky!

But since her Young Miss had spoken, it was naturally not good for her to persist.

"Big Brother, I want to go to that place with her!" Qing Nu had quieted down, yet the little gold mouse was discontent, and she spoke to Duan Ling Tian with her childish voice.

Her tone was firm and resolute.

"Little Gold, don't be silly!" Duan Ling Tian glared angrily at the little gold mouse.

"Big Brother, I'm serious! I've discussed with Little Black and Little White, all of us want to go to that place! Once we come out from that place, we'll come look for Big Brother... At that time, we'll be able to help Big Brother more." Little Gold continued with her childish voice.

Discussed?

With Little Black and Little White?

Didn't they not get along?

For a time, Duan Ling Tian felt slightly depressed.

These three little fellows joining together was truly a cause for headache.

"There's no need." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and was unwilling to allow the three little fellows to risk their lives.

But the stubbornness of the three little fellows had completely exceeded his imagination, and they were unwilling to stay no matter what.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian was completely helpless.

At the same time, he was filled with displeasure towards Qing Nu.

"If it wasn't for this old fellow's constant instigation, these three little fellows wouldn't have changed their minds..." Duan Ling Tian gnashed his teeth in hatred towards Qing Nu.

"If anything happens to the three little fellows in the future, then even if she's someone that follows by Xue Nai's side, I will still kill her! At that time, don't blame me for not knowing how to respect elders." Duan Ling Tian was enraged in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian didn't doubt it in the slightest that he would be able to possess a strength that surpassed Qing Nu in the future.

Not to mention his extraordinary natural talent and the Concept Fragments and Profundity Fragments in his possession.

Just the great treasure the Rebirth Martial Emperor left in the Foreign Lands and the Rebirth Pill was sufficient to allow him to possess a cultivation speed that far surpassed ordinary people.

Swoosh!

A wave of wind howls sounded out, and the little gold mouse had left Duan Ling Tian's shoulder to arrive on Xue Nai's shoulder.

Swish! Swish!

The two little pythons were unwilling to lag behind, and they returned to Xue Nai's wrist.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, don't worry, I'll take good care of Little Gold, Little Black, and Little White." Now that it had come to this, Han Xue Nai didn't know what to say as well, and she could only continuously console Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and was slightly dispirited.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, we'll be leaving first." Han Xue Nai and the three little fellows bid their farewells to Duan Ling Tian.



Not only that, Han Xue Nai glanced at the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger before she left. "Big Guy, obediently send Big Brother Ling Tian to the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital... If I find you that you weren't obedient, I'll surely freeze you into a popsicle again!"

"Aowu." When he heard Han Xue Nai's threat, the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger's body lightly trembled.

But if one were to look carefully, one could notice that in the depths of the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger's gaze was a slight sheen of excitement.

"I can finally be rid of this little devil!" The Three-Eyed Flame Tiger roared excitedly in his heart and was wild with joy.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian went onto the back of the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger and sent off Han Xue Nai and Qing Nu with his gaze.

The both of them also brought along the three little fellows.

"Little Gold, Little Black, Little White... All of you must be well." When he saw Han Xue Nai vanish before his eyes, Duan Ling Tian silently prayed in his heart.

"Roar!" Instantly, the scene before Duan Ling Tian's eyes swayed as the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger had flashed out while carrying him, and it headed towards the Capital.

All along the way, the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger roared ceaselessly in delight, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to be speechless.

Looks like this big fellow was really bullied by Xue Nai to the point of having a bellyful of depression.

Now, when Xue Nai had left, the depression in the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger had finally exploded out.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and paid no further attention to the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger, and he directly sat down to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Earth Dragon Form!

Not long after, Duan Ling Tian have completely immersed his mind and body into his cultivation, and he seemed to have forgotten the time...

He only knew how to cultivate ceaselessly.

The Origin Energy in his body seemed to have transformed into a vast river that ceaselessly flowed through Duan Ling Tian's meridians.

Duan Ling Tian's cultivation was increase at every moment and every second.

The Three-Eyed Flame Tiger had quickly sent Duan Ling Tian back to the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital, and Duan Ling Tian returned to the courtyard that the Darkstone Empire had purchased in the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Duan Ling Tian had only just entered the courtyard when he heard someone calling out to him from behind.

When he turned around to look, he saw who was calling him with a single glance.

"Su Li? You went out as well?" The person that stopped Duan Ling Tian was none other than Su Li.

At this moment, Su Li had obviously just returned from somewhere outside.

"I casually went around." Su Li lightly smiled.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then thought in his heart. "I've gone out for a few months this time, I wonder what changes have occurred to Su Li's cultivation?"

When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force silently stretched out to envelop Su Li.

At the first possible moment, it had detected Su Li's cultivation.

"This... How can this be possible?!" At practically the instant that his Spiritual Force detected Su Li's cultivation, Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted abruptly, and his heart was filled with shock.

Heaven!

What have I seen?

"Su Li... Su Li is actually at the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage as well?" This was the cause of Duan Ling Tian's shock.

Su Li's current cultivation was actually exactly similar to him.

He knew clearly in his heart about the fortuitous encounters he'd obtained to possess this cultivation.

But how did Su Li advance so quickly?

"Could it be spirit fruits? If it's really spirit fruits, then it's understandable." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. "But, it can be seen from this that the Master behind Su Li is extremely extraordinary..."

What a joke!

Would someone that's able to use spirit fruits to allow Su Li's cultivation to advance to such an extent be an ordinary person?

"Duan Ling Tian, you left for quite some time... Did you have any gains that were out of the ordinary?" Su Li asked.

"I didn't obtain any special gains, I just had some comprehension in the aspect of Concept." Duan Ling Tian smiled modestly.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian and Su Li walked together before returning to their own courtyards.

After he returned to his room, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh as he felt the desolate atmosphere.

"All of them have left... Only I alone remain." Duan Ling Tian didn't cultivate at night, and he silently lay on his bed and stared blankly.

Chapter 633: Pressure

"I wonder how Ke Er and Little Fei are now... But since they've joined that power of the Foreign Lands and are highly regarded by the higher-ups of that power, I presume their cultivations have already advanced by leaps and bounds."

"Perhaps, their strengths now have already far surpassed me." Unknowingly, Duan Ling Tian had thought about his two fiancés.

In the blink of an eye, he'd already not seen his two fiancés for many years, and he rather missed them in his heart.

"Ke Er, Little Fei... Wait for me, I'll come look for both of you soon." Duan Ling Tian resolved in his heart.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he'd suddenly been jabbed with a stimulant, and he shuddered as he instantly sat up on the bed before closing his eyes and starting to cultivate while holding a mid grade Origin Stone and a Wind Concept Fragment in his hand.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Earth Dragon Form!

In Duan Ling Tian's body, his vast Origin Energy surged to fill the meridians all over his body before finally converging together and gushing into his Dantian.

"No matter what, I must become eminent in the Dynasty Martial Competition and obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... I'll only be able to join a formidable power of the Foreign Lands by becoming eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!

"Only by joining a formidable power of the Foreign Lands would I be able to have a trump card to protect myself in the Foreign Lands... With my current strength, if I were to walk out in the Foreign Lands by myself, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to go far before being killed."

"Only by walking out in the Foreign Lands would I be able to go look for Ke Er and Little Fei, and only then would I be able to withdraw the great treasure that the Rebirth Martial Emperor left behind during his second lifetime."

...

Duan Ling Tian's thoughts spun as he drew a flawless blueprint for his future, and all of this was the motivation that urged him to ceaselessly move forward.

After he returned from the Sword Monarch's Treasure, Duan Ling Tian stayed in his courtyard and cultivated.

Until two months later.

On the bed in his room, the expression of Duan Ling Tian who sat cross-legged on his bed instantly became strained, and it seemed as if he'd encountered something.

At the same time, the Origin Energy in his body gushed out and seemed like raging waves.

Whoosh!

The raging waves swept out to charge towards the final bottleneck from the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage to the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

Bang!

A light bang sounded out, and Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy smoothly charged through the bottleneck, allowing his Origin Energy to undergo a transformation along with this.

"Fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian abruptly opened his eyes, and he had a slightly excited expression.

His cultivation had finally smoothly broken through to the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

If someone were to find out that Duan Ling Tian had broken through to the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage three months ago, yet had broken through to the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage now, and he'd never consumed a spirit fruit, their jaws would probably be shocked off.

Duan Ling Tian instead didn't feel surprised.

"With my natural talent that has transformed to the highest possible limit after the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, coupled with the assistance of the Origin Stones, spending three months of time to advance from the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage to the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage isn't anything great." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Only another six months remain from now until the Dynasty Martial Competition begins... If nothing unexpected happens, then I ought to be able to break through to the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage in six months, yet wanting to break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage is practically impossible!" This was something that Duan Ling Tian could be sure of.

Although his natural talent was strong, and he possessed many Origin Stones, yet wanting to break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage in such a short amount of time is practically impossible.

"The sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage would perhaps be able to crush Mo Xuan and dominate the group of young geniuses from the Darkstone Empire, but the young genius of an Empire is nothing in the Darkhan Dynasty's Dynasty Martial Competition!

"Not to mention besides the Darkstone Empire, there are young geniuses from another few tens of Empires that will come... Even the outstanding young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty would probably possess many existences at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above." For a time, Duan Ling Tian felt an extremely great pressure press down onto him.

"It's difficult to become eminent in the Dynasty Martial Competition with a cultivation at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage... If it's the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, then I'll probably still have a chance." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as his eyes flickered. "Wanting to break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage in another half a year is extremely difficult, but it isn't impossible." Duan Ling Tian's thoughts spun. "There are two methods. The first, find the Ageless Root

and refine the Rebirth Pill. The second, obtain the spirit fruits used by Void Initiation Stage martial artist, and it can't be a Spirit Void Fruit."

Duan Ling Tian had consumed the Spirit Void Fruit one in the past, and if he were to consume it again, its medicinal effect would be reduced greatly and not be of great help to him.

"Ageless Root... I'm afraid it's difficult to find in a short period of time. I would perhaps have a chance to find spirit fruits that are used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists." In a short period of time, Duan Ling Tian had thought of many things, and the thoughts in his mind became clear.

"But, wanting to obtain spirit fruits used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists isn't an easy thing as well... Presently, the Dynasty Martial Competition is about to arrive, and even if a spirit fruit used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists were to appear in the Darkhan Dynasty, it would probably have already been cleanly swept away." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be slightly dejected.

"Moreover, I utterly have no way to search for spirit fruits that are used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists... Eh, I almost forgot him!" As he muttered, Duan Ling Tian shuddered and seemed to have thought of someone.

After he thought of that person, he didn't hesitate to directly leave his courtyard and leave the estate of the Darkstone Empire in the Darkhan Dynasty.

Not long after, an enormous creature soared into the sky nearby the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital.

"Big Fellow, I'll be troubling you." Duan Ling Tian stood on the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger as he spoke with a light smile.

"Roar!" The Three-Eyed Flame Tiger roared in a low voice, and although he was slightly unhappy, he didn't dare let it show.

Who knew of the fellow on his back would complain to that little devil? If the little devil were to find out that he'd give this fellow the cold-shoulder, then wouldn't that little devil freeze him into a popsicle?

With the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger's speed, it wasn't long before Duan Ling Tian arrived at Milky Way City once again.

After he entered Milky Way City, Duan Ling Tian directly went to the Treasure Gathering Pavilion.

"Brother Ling Tian, you've come to see me so urgently, is something the matter?" As he looked at Duan Ling Tian, Xiang Ying had a bewildered expression.

"Pavilion Master Xiang." Duan Ling Tian went straight to the point and spoke of the reason of his arrival. "I came here this time because I want to ask you to gather something for me... I want spirit fruits that are used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists! Besides the Spirit Void Fruit that Pavilion Master Xiang gave me the last time, I want all of the other types of spirit fruits."

When he heard Duan Ling Tian, Xiang Ying was slightly surprised. "Brother Ling Tian, is someone by your side participating in the Dynasty Martial Competition?"

The Darkhan Dynasty's Dynasty Martial Competition would be held half a year from now.

Presently, practically the entire Darkhan Dynasty was discussing this grand occasion.

At the same time, many powers all around the Darkhan Dynasty had already proclaimed that they were willing to spend extremely high prices to exchange for spirit fruits used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists.

Practically all these powers had young geniuses that were intending to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty.

The people of every power hoped that the young genius from their power would be able to become eminent in the martial competition and win the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

So, they were willing to pay any price to gather spirit fruits used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists without restraint.

"I'm participating myself." Duan Ling Tian didn't conceal it and spoke directly.

"Participating yourself?" Xiang Ying was stunned.

When Duan Ling Tian had come to ask for spirit fruits used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists, he'd reacted at the first possible moment that someone by Duan Ling Tian's side wanted to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition, and Duan Ling Tian was searching for spirit fruits for that person.

But he never imagined that Duan Ling Tian himself intended to participate in the martial competition, as Duan Ling Tian was truly too young.

Moreover, he'd heard over two months ago that Duan Ling Tian was only a fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist...

With Duan Ling Tian's age, being able to possess this cultivation caused his natural talent to already be shocking.

But just this bit of cultivation is practically impossible to become eminent in the Dynasty Martial Competition and obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

It was precisely because of this that he never imagined that Duan Ling Tian himself would want to participate in the martial competition.

"Yes." When faced with Xiang Ying's repeated question, Duan Ling Tian didn't become impatient and nodded.

Xiang Ying returned to his senses and laughed bitterly. "Brother Ling Tian, I can only say that I'll try my best. It's mainly because the Dynasty Martial Competition is about to begin and not only are the various powers of Darkhan Dynasty gathering spirit fruits used by Void Initiation Stage martial artist, even the various Empires are paying attention to the news about spirit fruits used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists."

"Presently, so long as a spirit fruit used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists appears, it would utterly not be long before it would be directly bought by someone with a high price!" As he finished speaking, Xiang Ying shook his head and sighed.

As the Pavilion Master of the Treasure Gathering Pavilion, he knew clearly about how many people had come to the Treasure Gathering Pavilion to ask about spirit fruits used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists lately.

So he knew how precious and rare the spirit fruit used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists were at this moment.

Duan Ling Tian nodded as he wasn't surprised by this.

"Then I'll request Pavilion Master Xiang to be on the look out for me... If Pavilion Master Xiang is able to obtain spirit fruits besides the Spirit Void Fruit that are used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists, I can ask my Master to lend you a grade three spirit sword to study properly." Duan Ling Tian looked at Xiang Ying and spoke slowly.

As he finished speaking, there was no lack of an intention to tempt, and this temptation was undoubtedly enormous to a grade four Weapons Craftsman like Xiang Ying.

"Brother Ling Tian, is this true?" Xiang Ying looked at Duan Ling Tian with a serious expression as he asked.

At the same time, his breathing had become hurried, and his chest had even started rising and falling continuously like a bellows that was unable to stop for a long time.

"It's naturally true." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Brother Ling Tian, don't worry... During this period of time, I'll surely try my best to find spirit fruits used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists and the Ageless Root for you!" Xiang Ying promised sincerely.

"If Pavilion Master Xiang is able to find the Ageless Root for me, I can represent my Master to promise to refine a grade three spirit weapon for you... Of course, you have to prepare the materials yourself." Duan Ling Tian continued to add fuel to the fire, whereas, Xiang Ying had instead become even more excited...

Chapter 634: Feng Clan

Grade three spirit weapon?

There was something that Xiang Ying even wanted to obtain in his dreams.

As a grade four Weapons Craftsman, his biggest dream was to be able to advance a step forward in the Dao of Weapons Refinement and become a grade three Weapons Craftsman.

But even though Xiang Ying always had this dream, he had no confidence in being able to realize it.

Because he'd seen with his own two eyes that many grade four Weapons Craftsmen be unable to touch the threshold of a grade three Weapons Craftsman until the moment of their death.

Of course, Xiang Ying knew that the reason these Weapons Craftsmen would be like this was mostly because they'd never come into contact with a grade three spirit weapon before.

In the Darkhan Dynasty, it had already been a few thousands of years since a grade three Weapons Craftsman had appeared, whereas, the only grade three spirit weapon in the Darkhan Dynasty was possessed by the Imperial Family, and it was the only grade three spirit weapon that remained in the Darkhan Dynasty and was known to all.

But this grade three spirit weapon had been taken to be a precious treasure by the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, and no one was able to borrow it from them.

Xiang Ying had negotiated with the Imperial Family on many occasions to take a look at the grade three spirit weapon, and without exception, he was refused every single time.

It was precisely because of this that the rareness and preciousness of a grade three spirit weapon was shown even more obviously.

Now, when he heard that he had the chance of obtaining a grade three spirit weapon, Xiang Ying was entirely unable to sit still.

"Brother Ling Tian, I'll go instruct my subordinates right away!" Under Duan Ling Tian's slightly astonished gaze, Xiang Ying transformed into a gust of wind that instantly vanished before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Not long after, Xiang Ying had returned once more.

"Brother Ling Tian, if I have news about the spirit fruits or Ageless Root you require, how should I find you? Since you're prepared to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition, I presume you ought to be going to our Darkhan Dynasty's Capital, right?" Xian Ying asked.

Meanwhile, Xiang Ying's tone had become anxious, and it was as if he'd already found the things Duan Ling Tian needed.

"You can head directly to the Capital! I'll normally be at the estate bought by the Darkstone Empire in the Capital... That estate is called the Darkstone Estate," said Duan Ling Tian to Xiang Ying.

"Alright, Darkstone Estate, I've committed it to memory." Xiang Ying nodded.

"Since it's like that, then I'll be leaving first... Pavilion Master Xiang, until next time! I'll be waiting for you good news." After bidding his farewells to Xiang Ying, Duan Ling Tian left the Treasure Gathering Pavilion and left Milky Way City.

He didn't go anywhere else, and he instead directly returned to the Capital of the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Presently, with Pavilion Master Xiang helping me, then even if he's temporarily unable to find the Ageless Root, he ought to have some leads towards obtaining spirit fruits used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists... I only hope that he can find it as soon as possible." Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief.



So long as he broke through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage before the martial competition begun, he had the confidence to become eminent in the martial competition and obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

After returning to the Capital once more, Duan Ling Tian wasn't impatient to return.

"Feng Clan!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, and a graceful figure appeared in his mind. The figure wore fiery red clothes that fluttered about as if it had transformed into a ball of scorching flames.

"Tian Wu..." Duan Ling Tian gradually closed his eyes as slight reminiscence appeared on his face.

Feng Tian Wu!

At that time, it was the first time he'd left the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and after he arrived at the Darkstone Empire, he'd encountered that woman at the Phoenix Nest City.

He still remembered that Tian Wu possessed the Fire Spirit Body, and if she had no way to deal with it before she turned 30, then she would explode from the pent up energy when she turned 30.

"Now, since I've come to the Capital of the Darkhan Dynasty... I ought to go to the Feng Clan and pay a visit to City Governor Feng and Tian Wu." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and he had a plan.

"Big Brother, do you know how to go to the Feng Clan?" Duan Ling Tian swiftly carried out his plan and stopped a passerby on the street before lightly smiling as he asked politely.

"I don't know." The passerby impatiently waved his hand before going around Duan Ling Tian and leaving with large strides.

Duan Ling Tian could only look towards the next passerby at the side of the street.

"Big Brother, do you know where the Feng Clan is?" This time, Duan Ling Tian withdrew a gold bill with a thousand denomination and shook it before the passerby.

"I know! Of course I know!" When he saw the gold bill, his eyes lit up and hurriedly spoke with excitement.

Meanwhile, the person that went around Duan Ling Tian and walked ahead had heard the words of the passerby behind him.

He turned around as he thought. "There are still people that are eager to help others in this age? It's truly rare."

But when he turned around and saw the violet clothed young man that asked him something earlier had actually withdrew a thousand gold bill and passed it into the hands of the other passerby.

He was completely dumbstruck.

"A thousand gold for replying just one question?" For a time, he felt extremely regretful, and he hated himself for being too impatient to actually miss such a rare opportunity.

He vowed in his heart that if someone asked him the way in the future, then he would surely not be impatient again, and he would patiently answer the passerby.

Duan Ling Tian would never know all this, as he'd already found out about the location of the Feng Clan Estate and had directly walked over now.

Not long after, Duan Ling Tian stood before the entrance of a vast estate.

This vast estate was beautifully decorated and looked to not be the slightest bit inferior to the Imperial Palace... It could be seen from this that the power this estate represented was extremely extraordinary in the territory of the Darkhan Dynasty.

"This Feng Clan is really extraordinary... The entrance of a mere estate is comparable to the entrance to the Darkstone Empire's Imperial City." As he looked at the door before him, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be slightly surprised.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto an enormous plaque on the door.

On it was two words written in exquisite writing.

Feng Clan!

"That Feng word..." Suddenly, seeming to have sensed something, Duan Ling Tian's burning gaze stared fixedly at the word 'Feng' on the plaque.

On the word, Duan Ling Tian clearly sensed the aura of an Inscription Formation.

When Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force fused into it.

Bang!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian felt a shapeless energy assault him.

Subsequently, his mind became clear.

At the same time, a shocking scene appeared before his eyes.

In the scene, an exceedingly enormous flying beast floated above the sky, and its entire body flowed with an extremely beautiful crimson red glow.

On the flying beast's body, boundless flames blazed, and it seemed like a joyful fairy of flames.

"Phoenix?" Although Duan Ling Tian had never seen a flying demon beast like this, this demon beast was slightly similar to the Divine Beast Phoenix of legend, and it allowed Duan Ling Tian to easily connect them together.

Most importantly, this scene was in the form of an Inscription Formation, and it was contained within the 'Feng' word on the plaque on the Feng Clan Estate's door.

It caused one to be unable to refrain from being lost in wild and fanciful thoughts.

Duan Ling Tian walked out with large strides and headed towards the Feng Clan Estate's door.

In next to no time, the guards at the entrance abruptly stood up and seemed to have transformed into a guardian of the door that stopped Duan Ling Tian.

These Feng Clan guards wore fiery red clothes, and their brows were filled with seriousness, causing them to seem to possess overwhelming imposing aura.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out to envelop these Feng Clan guards and detect their cultivations.

The strongest amongst these Feng Clan guards was at the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage and the weakest was at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be speechless.

"I truly never imagined that the clan Tian Wu belongs to is so terrifying... Martial artists at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage or above are actually only the guards of her clan." Duan Ling Tian was shocked in his heart.

"What are you here for?" Meanwhile, the one and only ninth level Void Prying Stage martial artist amongst the Feng Clan guards stood out to stare at Duan Ling Tian as he asked with a low voice.

"I've come to look for someone." Duan Ling Tian shrugged and spoke slowly.

"Who?" The Feng Clan guard inquired thoroughly.

"I'm looking for Feng Tian Wu." Duan Ling Tian directly spoke of the reason of his arrival.

"Feng Tian Wu?" The group of Feng Clan guard couldn't help but be stunned.

"Feng Tian Wu? Is there such a person in our Feng Clan?" Instantly, many Feng Clan guards looked at each other, and some of them couldn't refrain from muttering.

Although their voices were soft, it was heard entirely by Duan Ling Tian, and it caused him to feel speechless.

It can't be, right?

There people actually don't know Tian Wu?

In next to no time, the Feng Clan guard in the lead said to Duan Ling Tian, "Little Brother, have you come to the wrong place...? Our Feng Clan doesn't have a person called Feng Tian Wu."

There's no person called Feng Tian Wu?

The words of the Feng Clan guard caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to refrain from being stunned for a while.

"Are you sure your Feng Clan doesn't have a person called Feng Tian Wu?" In the end, Duan Ling Tian recovered from his shock and asked.

"Yes." In the end, the answer Duan Ling Tian obtained was the same.

"Then I want to ask you... How many Feng Clans are there in the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital?" Duan Ling Tian asked again.

"There's only our Feng Clan in the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital." The Feng Clan guard patiently answered Duan Ling Tian.

Only one Feng Clan?

Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief.

Earlier, when this Feng Clan guard said their Feng Clan didn't have a person called Feng Tian Wu, he thought that he'd come to the wrong place.

He'd even guessed that there might be two Feng Clans in the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital, and Feng Tian Wu was from that other Feng Clan.

But the words of the Feng Clan guard had caused Duan Ling Tian to realize that he didn't come to the wrong place.

This place was the Feng Clan that he was looking for.

But they actually don't know Tian Wu?

How can this be possible?!

"I want to confirm if the person I'm looking for is really not at your Feng Clan... All of you haven't heard of Feng Tian Wu, but do all of you know Feng Wu Dao?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the Feng Clan guard and asked a step further.

Feng Wu Dao!

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that when he finished speaking, the expressions of the group of Feng Clan guards instantly changed.

These Feng Clan guards originally had casual expressions, but at the instant that he finished speaking, reverence simultaneously suffused all of their faces.

It was reverence that came from the depths of their hearts, and there wasn't the slightest falseness.

Chapter 635: Grandma Xu

When he saw the admiration revealed on the faces of the group of Feng Clan guards, Duan Ling Tian knew that he was at the right place.

This place was the Feng Clan that Feng Wu Dao spoke of.

"But why do these Feng Clan members not know Tian Wu?" This was something that puzzled Duan Ling Tian extremely.

Meanwhile, the Feng Clan guard in the lead was to first to return to his senses, and he took a deep breath before looking at Duan Ling Tian. "Young Master, you... You know the Eldest Master?"

"Eldest Master?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, and then he reacted to the meaning of these words. This Feng Clan guard was precisely talking about Feng Wu Dao.

"Yes, I know him. I came here this time to look for him." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

When he saw Duan Ling Tian confirm it, the Feng Clan guard had slight reverence in his eyes when he looked at Duan Ling Tian again. "I hope Young Master can forgive me for my previous offence."

Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly. "There's no harm done. I wonder if you can notify him of my arrival?"

"Young Master, please follow me." The Feng Clan guard didn't go in to announce Duan Ling Tian's arrival and instead directly called out to Duan Ling Tian before leading the way to bring Duan Ling Tian into the Feng Clan Estate.

As for the other Feng Clan guards, all of them stood at both sides of the path and looked respectfully at Duan Ling Tian's figure that vanished into the distance.

"The Eldest Master hasn't appeared in public for many years... I never expected that a young man like this actually knows the Eldest Master."

"Yeah, the Eldest Master is an unreachable legend in our Feng Clan... According to rumor, if it wasn't for the Eldest Master having no intention to become the Patriarch of our Feng Clan, the current Feng Clan's Patriarch would surely be the Eldest Master."

"I've heard of this as well."

"Eldest Master's strength has supposedly already arrived at an extraordinary level that is even not inferior to the two Ancestors of our Feng Clan."

...

All the Feng Clan guards whispered in discussion, and their words were filled with reverence towards Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao, the Feng Clan's Eldest Master and the Big Brother of the current Patriarch of the Feng Clan...

His status in the Feng Clan wasn't the slightest bit inferior to the Patriarch, and it was almost at the level of the two great Ancestors.

All along the way, Duan Ling Tian found out about all of this from the Feng Clan guard that he was following.

"I never imagined that the City Governor Feng from that day has such a background." Duan Ling Tian was shocked in his heart.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian curiously asked the Feng Clan guard that led the way before him. "Big Brother, your Feng Clan Estate seems to be built extremely grandly and magnificently, and it's not much inferior to the Imperial Palace... The status of your Feng Clan in the Darkhan Dynasty ought to not be low, right?"

Duan Ling Tian's words were actually only a form of probing.

Along with Duan Ling Tian finishing his words, the Feng Clan guard revealed an expression of pride, and at the same time, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked. "Young Master, you aren't someone from our Darkhan Dynasty, right?"

"How so?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

"If Young Master is from the Darkhan Dynasty, it's impossible for you to not understand our Feng Clan..." The Feng Clan guard lightly smiled.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he faintly realized in his heart that the Feng Clan was probably an existence with an extraordinary status in the Darkhan Dynasty.

Meanwhile, the Feng Clan guard looked respectfully at Duan Ling Tian once more and asked. "May I know your name, Young Master?"

"Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian stated it frankly.

"So its Young Master Ling Tian... If I'm not wrong, Young Master Ling Tian has most probably arrived at the Darkhan Dynasty for the sake of the Dynasty Martial Competition, right?" As the Feng Clan guard finished speaking, he glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian didn't hide the truth, and then he asked with slight surprise. "How did you perceive it? Logically speaking, with my age, it's truly difficult to make others connect me with the Dynasty Martial Competition."

Indeed, the Dynasty Martial Competition had gather the most outstanding young geniuses in the Darkhan Dynasty, and the young geniuses that had become eminent in the various Empires.

Normally speaking, practically all these young geniuses were existences around the age of 35.

A young man like Duan Ling Tian who looked to be around the age of 25 was rarely seen to be connected to the Dynasty Martial Competition by others.

"Young Master Ling Tian, I was actually guessing as well... Since you know the Eldest Master, then you naturally can't be looked at with an ordinary light." The Feng Clan guard smiled as a matter of course.

His words revealed extremely blind adoration towards the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao.

That works as well?

Duan Ling Tian was slightly speechless.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian deeply realized the status Feng Wu Dao had in the Feng Clan...

He wasn't the Patriarch, yet had surpassed the Patriarch!

"With City Governor Feng's status in the Feng Clan... Logically speaking, as his daughter, Tian Wu ought to be known well by the Feng Clan members, but why do they just not know Tian Wu?" Duan Ling Tian was extremely puzzled about this.

But, he didn't directly ask this Feng Clan guard.

"I'll wait for when I see City Governor Feng and Tian Wu to ask them." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

The Feng Clan was extremely vast, and it wasn't the slightest bit inferior to the Darkstone Empire's Imperial Palace. All along the way, they took many twists and turns.

On the way, he could see numerous busy servants.

Duan Ling Tian followed behind the Feng Clan guard to head all the way towards the eastern area of the Feng Clan Estate...

In the end, they stood before an extremely spacious estate.

This estate was an estate within an estate, and it stood within the Feng Clan estate with its doors closed tightly as if it was completely separated from the outside.

"Young Master Ling Tian, this is the estate the Eldest Master lives in." The Feng Clan guard looked at Duan Ling Tian and spoke with a respectful voice.

Subsequently, he took two steps forward and knocked on the estate door.

After a short moment, the estate door was slowly opened.

An aged figure appeared behind the door.

This was an old lady. The old lady had an aged appearance and wore green clothes, and she looked as if she was an old hag...

But if one looked carefully, one would be able to notice that deep within the old lady's eyes, there seemed to be two strands of bright lights leaping about.

This old lady wasn't simple.

"Senior Xu." The Feng Clan guard bowed respectfully when facing the old lady.

"Do you need something?" The old lady didn't even raise her head as she asked indifferently.

"Senior!" Before the Feng Clan guard opened his mouth, Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from speaking first.

He knew this old lady.

The old lady was none other than Grandma Xu that he'd seen before in the Phoenix Nest City's City Governors Estate, and she was also someone that followed by Tian Wu's side.

At that day, for the sake of Tian Wu, Grandma Xue didn't even have scruples as she knelt before him, and her loyalty to Tian Wu was obvious.

Duan Ling Tian always had respect in his heart towards Grandma Xu.

Duan Ling Tian's voice broke the slightly oppressive atmosphere at the scene, whereas, Grandma Xu had finally slowly raised her head, and with a glance, she saw Duan Ling Tian who stood behind the Feng Clan guard.

"Ling... Young Master Ling Tian!" When Grandma Xu saw Duan Ling Tian, her muddy eyes flickered with a bright light, and she spoke out with slight pleasant surprise.

When the Feng Clan guard saw the old lady lose her composure like this and had even called out Duan Ling Tian's name, he clearly realized that Duan Ling Tian was extraordinary.

What a joke!

He was extremely clear about who this old lady before him was.

Supposedly, this old lady was once the personal servant of the last Feng Clan Patriarch's wife, and she was an expert with extraordinary strength.

At this day, even the Feng Clan's Patriarch had to be slightly respectful when facing her.

The old lady only needed so say a word and she would be able to control the life and death of a Feng Clan guard like him.

"Senior, long time no see." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded to Grandma Xu, and it could be considered to be his greeting.

Grandma Xu didn't mind either, and she called out to Duan Ling Tian. "Young Master Ling Tian, please come in."

At the same time that he walked into the estate, Duan Ling Tian didn't forget to turn around and nod to the Feng Clan guard. "Thanks for the trouble."

"Young Master Ling Tian, don't mention it." The Feng Clan guard hurriedly replied modestly.

The Feng Clan guard took a deep breath and turned around to leave after the door to the estate before him closed.

His heart was filled with shock.

"Earlier, even Senior Xu was respectful when facing that young man... Senior Xu doesn't even treat those Young Masters of our Feng Clan like that."

"He wouldn't be the illegitimate son of the Eldest Master, right?" As he continued thinking, the Feng Clan guard couldn't help but guess in his heart.

Of course, he only dared guess.

If he were to dare speak of this guess of his, then even 10 lives wouldn't be enough to save him.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian had followed Grandma Xu to enter the estate within the Feng Clan Estate, the estate that belonged to the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao.

"Young Master Ling Tian, when did you come to the Capital?" Grandma Xu brought Duan Ling Tian to walk in the estate as she asked.



"I've arrived for some time." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled before asking. "Senior, are City Governor Feng and Tian Wu here?"

Grandma Xu shook her head. "Eldest Master and the Young Miss went out last month, and they probably will be gone for some time... But, they'll rush back before the Dynasty Martial Competition."

Gone out?

Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly as it looked like he came at the wrong time.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian was invited into the estate's hall by Grandma Xue, and she made a pot of tea for him.

In the entire estate, not a single servant could be seen, and it was extremely desolate.

"Elder Kong isn't here as well?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the surroundings and asked.

Grandma Xu nodded. "Elder Kong, Eldest Master, and the Young Miss left together... Young Master Ling Tian, you probably didn't come to the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital this time just for the sake of visiting Eldest Master and the Young Miss, right?"

Duan Ling Tian had said earlier that he'd already arrived at the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital for some time, so she could know from this that Duan Ling Tian didn't come solely for the Feng Clan.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "I came for the Dynasty Martial Competition."

"Dynasty Martial Competition?" Grandma Xu was slightly surprised. "Could it be that Young Master Ling Tian is representing the Darkstone Empire?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

For a time, Grandma Xu's gaze on Duan Ling Tian had changed to a gaze of shock. "I never imagined that in a few short years, Young Master Ling Tian's strength has actually advanced so swiftly to even become eminent amongst the numerous young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire and obtain the qualifications to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition."

"It was only luck." Duan Ling Tian spoke modestly.

Luck?

Grandma Xu shook her head, she'd lived for more than half a lifetime and would naturally not believe that it was luck.

"As expected of the destined man of the Young Miss... He's really extraordinary." Grandma Xu sighed in her heart.

Chapter 636: A Life Full of Misfortune

"Senior." Duan Ling Tian looked at Grandma Xue and asked curiously. "When I was at the Feng Clan Estate's entrance, I asked those few Feng Clan guards... They seemed to not know the existence of Tian Wu."

This was something that deeply bewildered Duan Ling Tian even until now.

Feng Tian Wu was the daughter of the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao.

Logically speaking, she ought to be known by all in the Feng Clan.

But those Feng Clan guards seemed to have utterly never heard that the Feng Clan had a figure called Feng Tian Wu.

"This isn't strange." Grandma Xu shook her head and said slowly, "To a certain extent, the existence of the Young Miss isn't acknowledged by our Feng Clan... In our Feng Clan, only the people by the side of the Eldest Master and Young Miss, and some Feng Clan higher-ups know of the existence of the Young Miss."

"Since the beginning, the higher-ups of the Feng Clan have intentionally concealed the existence of the Young Miss to the outside world... So not to mention those guards and servants, even some young direct descendant disciples of the Feng Clan don't know of the existence of the Young Miss." As she finished speaking, Grandma Xue sighed.

"Why did the Feng Clan's higher-ups want to do this?" Duan Ling Tian frowned.

"Because of the Feng Clan's prestige." Grandma Xu spoke slowly.

"Prestige?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly puzzled.

Could it be that Tian Wu's existence was even able to affect the prestige of the Feng Clan?

What sort of argument was this?

"If Young Master Ling Tian is free, then this old lady will disturb Young Master Ling Tian for some time and allow Young Master Ling Tian to understand the reason behind this." Suddenly, Grandma Xu had already sat down at the side.

"I'm free." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and he was filled with curiosity towards the reason behind this.

Meanwhile, Grandma Xue slowly spoke.

"Many years ago, there were two leading great clans beneath the Imperial Family in the Darkhan Dynasty... The two great clans were our Feng Clan and the Long Clan.

"Our Feng Clan and the Long Clan were like fire and water, and in the end, we'd even completely shed all pretenses and gave rise to a sanguinary slaughter... The two great clans started an unprecedented battle.

"At that time, the intensity of the battle between the two clans was utterly impossible to be imagined by ordinary people... The higher-ups of both clans had even vowed that they would annihilate the others and completely exterminate the bloodline of the other clan!"

"Thirty years ago, our Feng Clan killed a few Void Interpretation Stage experts of the Long Clan by way of a scheme, and from this moment onwards, our Feng Clan crushed them and almost annihilated them!"

"Right at this time, no one had expected that the son of our Feng Clan's Patriarch, the Eldest Young Master of the Feng Clan, had actually saved the Third Young Miss of the Long Clan and was deeply in love with her."

"When the Patriarch found out about this, it was already a few years later... At that time, our Feng Clan's Eldest Young Master and the Long Clan's Third Young Miss had already given birth to a daughter. At that time, the Patriarch was angered to death."

"The Long Clan's Third Young Miss blamed herself and chose to commit suicide... At that time, only a single bloodline remained of the Long Clan, and that was..." When Grandma Xue spoke up to here, she'd already started lamenting repeatedly.

"It's Tian Wu, right?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Yes." Grandma Xue nodded.

"As expected." Duan Ling Tian had a complicated gaze.

When Grandma Xue told this story, he'd guessed that the Eldest Young Master of the Feng Clan in the story was Feng Wu Dao, and the Third Young Miss of the Long Clan was Tian Wu's mother.

Tian Wu possessed the bloodline of the Long Clan and the Feng Clan...

"What happened after that? Was it City Governor Feng that was able to protect Tian Wu?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

After arriving at this world for a long time, he possessed a certain level of understanding towards the things in this world.

A great clan like this Feng Clan paid extremely great regard to their prestige.

That Feng Clan's Patriarch was angered to death because he felt his own son had brought shame to the Feng Clan, and it was his fault for not educating his son properly.

Duan Ling Tian could imagine that after the death of Tian Wu's mother, all the Feng Clan higher-ups would surely sever the last strand of bloodline of the Long Clan for the sake of the vow that the Feng Clan had once made.

"No." Grandma Xue shook her head and sighed. "At that time, although the Eldest Young Master's strength was at the top amongst those of the same generation, he wasn't the match of that group of old fellows... At that time, it was the Lord Diviner and Elder Kong that interfered and protected the Young Miss's life".

"But, since that day, the Feng Clan higher-ups came to an agreement... They would not allow others to know all this. Moreover, the Young Miss was concealed within the Feng Clan to follow by the side of the former Eldest Young Master who is the current Eldest Master and live in seclusion.

"It's precisely because of this that few people within the Feng Clan know of the existence of the Young Miss." Grandma Xu finished speaking in one go.

Duan Ling Tian let out a long sigh. "I truly never imagined that Tian Wu had such a complicated past... Does Tian Wu know about all this?"

"No." Grandma Xue shook her head, and her expression gradually became serious. "Young Master Ling Tian, no matter what, you must not mention it to the Young Miss... Otherwise, I'm afraid it will be difficult for the Young Miss to accept it."

"I understand." Duan Ling Tian nodded seriously.

He could imagine that if Feng Tian Wu found out about this, she would probably be overwhelmed with grief.

Her own grandfather was killed by her own father and mother, whereas, her own mother had committed suicide because of the death of her grandfather...

Most importantly, half of the bloodline within her body belongs to the Long Clan, whereas, the Long Clan was wiped out by the Feng Clan!

If Tian Wu was allowed to find out the truth about all this, how should she decide?

It was difficult for Duan Ling Tian to imagine.

So, up until now, the best way to deal with it was to never allow Tian Wu to know of this secret.

"She's really a girl with a life full of misfortune... Her birth is so pitiable, and she even possesses that Fire Spirit Body." At this moment, the pity Duan Ling Tian felt for Feng Tian Wu grew in his heart.

"Young Master Ling Tian, the Young Miss will be participating in the Dynasty Martial Competition this time as well... At that time, the Young Miss will officially make an appearance before everyone!" When Grandma Xu spoke up to here, her face revealed a rare smile.

"The Feng Clan's higher-ups are willing to allow Tian Wu to make an appearance in public?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"It's not up to them now." Grandma Xu spoke slowly, and she revealed strong confidence between her brows.

Not up to them?

Duan Ling Tian was first stunned, and then he reacted and had guessed the meaning within Grandma Xu's words.

"Looks like, the current City Governor Feng doesn't have to care about that group of Feng Clan higher-ups any longer... But, even if Tian Wu makes an appearance in public, her identity ought to be intentionally concealed." This was something that Duan Ling Tian could be sure of.

He believed that as the father of Tian Wu, and for the sake of Tian Wu, Feng Wu Dao would absolutely not allow Tian Wu to know of her origins.

But, he could be sure of one thing, and that from this time onwards, Tian Wu, who was the only daughter of the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, would be known to all and receive both honor and love...

"Tian Wu." Duan Ling Tian was happy for Tian Wu as well.

Tian Wu finally didn't have to conceal herself any longer.

"I hope this little girl with a life full of misfortune is able to find a way to deal with her Fire Soul Body... Presently, my true age is soon to arrive at the age of 30. But up until now, there isn't a sign of awakening an innate Spirit Body." Duan Ling Tian sighed to himself.

Although he'd been affirmed as the man that was in Feng Tian Wu's destiny, up until now, he had utterly no way of helping Feng Tian Wu remove the latent threat of her Fire Spirit Body.

"Perhaps, that prophecy is an utter mistake." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Young Master Ling Tian, why don't you stay here first and wait for the Eldest Master and the Young Miss to return?" Grandma Xu suggested.

"There's no need." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "I have a place to stay... Since City Governor Feng and Feng Tian Wu will return before the Dynasty Martial Competition, then I'll naturally have the chance to meet them at that time."

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells and left.

Grandma Xue sent Duan Ling Tian all the way to the entrance of the Feng Clan Estate, and it caused the group of Feng Clan guards at the entrance to be dumbstruck.

Only when Grandma Xue left and Duan Ling Tian's figure vanished before their eyes did they recover from their shock.

"Senior Xue actually personally sent this Young Master out... Who exactly is he?"

"As someone by the Eldest Master's side, Senior Xu had already been living in seclusion, and even the group of Young Masters and Young Misses in the clan were completely ignored by Senior Xu... This young man is instead able to make her treat him like this. It's truly shocking."

...

Many Feng Clan guards whispered in discussion, whereas, the Feng Clan guard that brought Duan Ling Tian in earlier instead maintained a calm expression from the beginning until the end.

He wasn't surprised by everything that happened earlier.

Because he'd long since perceived the respectful attitude the old lady had towards the violet clothed young man.

"Although I didn't see City Governor Feng and Tian Wu, but I found out about Tian Wu's origins from my visit to the Feng Clan this time, so I can't be considered to have come for nothing." After he left the Feng Clan Estate, Duan Ling Tian intended to return to the estate the Darkstone Empire bought in the Darkhan Dynasty's capital.

When he passed a restaurant, there just happened to be two middle aged men that passed by Duan Ling Tian.

The conversation between the two men attracted Duan Ling Tian's attention.

"The Zhang Clan is probably going to make a great show this time... The Zhang Clan's Eldest Young Master that just returned has already broken through to the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage at such a young age, and it's truly shocking."

"Supposedly, that Zhang Clan's Eldest Young Master has already touched the threshold of the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage... When the Dynasty Martial Competition begins, he has the chance of breaking through to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage!"

"Looks like the Zhang Clan will surely be able to obtain a position to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time."

...

Zhang Clan Eldest Young Master?

Surnamed Zhang?

For a time, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but recall that Big Brother Zhang, Zhang Shou Yong, that he'd been with for some time.

"Big Brother Zhang seems to be a member of the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital's Zhang Clan... Could it be that the Zhang Clan Eldest Young Master they mentioned is Big Brother Zhang?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up, and at the same time, he walked out in large strides to stop the two people that were discussing animatedly.

"What're you doing?" When they saw someone block their path, the two middle aged men's expression were extremely unsightly.

Chapter 637: Zhang Shou Yuan

"I don't have any ill intentions." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and said, "I just want to ask the both of you... Is the Zhang Clan Eldest Young Master both of you are speaking about called Zhang Shou Yong?"

"Yes." The two middle aged men's expressions eased up when they saw Duan Ling Tian was only asking this, and they nodded.

"Do both of you know where the Zhang Clan is?" Duan Ling Tian asked again.

"You know the Zhang Clan's Eldest Young Master?" Meanwhile, the two middle aged men reacted to the meaning behind Duan Ling Tian's words, and their expressions contained slight seriousness mixed within.

No matter if it was the Zhang Clan or the Zhang Eldest Young Master, they were both existences that were unreachable to the two middle aged men.

"Yes. He's my friend... It's already been over two years since I saw him." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the two middle aged men before him looked at him with a completely different gaze.

It was a gaze that contained slight reverence.

"The Zhang Clan Estate of the Zhang Clan is over there..." In next to no time, the two middle aged men hurriedly guided Duan Ling Tian on the path towards the Zhang Clan.

"Thank you." After he found of the location of the Zhang Clan, Duan Ling Tian thanked the two middle aged men before walking over with large strides.

In next no time, Duan Ling Tian arrived outside a spacious estate.

"This Zhang Clan estate is slightly smaller than the Feng Clan Estate... Looks like in the Capital of the Darkhan Dynasty, there's still a certain distance between the Zhang Clan and the Feng Clan." Duan Ling Tian guessed in his heart.

At the entrance to the Zhang Clan Estate, Duan Ling Tian was stopped by a few Zhang Clan guards.

"What are you? What are you here for?" The Zhang Clan guards looked vigilantly at Duan Ling Tian.

"I'm look for Big Brother Zhang, Zhang Shou Yong." Duan Ling Tian nodded to the Zhang Clan guards and spoke directly.

"You... You're a friend of the Eldest Young Master?" Instantly, the Zhang Clan guard's expressions eased up, and they looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes that contained slight respect.

The Eldest Young Master was a legend to members of the Zhang Clan like them.

At that time before the Eldest Young Master left the clan, he was the top genius of the Zhang Clan.

This time, because of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, their Eldest Young Master had returned to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition, and it caused they Zhang Clan's confidence to increase greatly.

As far as everyone in the Zhang Clan was concerned, with their Eldest Young Master's strength, becoming eminent in the Dynasty Martial Competition and obtaining the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties wasn't difficult.

Now, when they found out that the violet clothed young man before them was the friend of their Eldest Young Master, they naturally didn't dare be disrespectful to him.

"What? All of you suspect that I'm a fraud? Your Eldest Young Master ought to be home right...? Bring me to go see him, and if I'm a fraud, he'll be able to discern it with a single glance." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

"No... No... We didn't mean it like that."

"Exactly, we believe Young Master, we believe."

...

The Zhang Clan guards were instantly in a panic when they heard Duan Ling Tian.

What a joke!

If the Eldest Young Master found out that they doubted his friend, in his rage, wouldn't they be punished severely?

"Young Master, I'll bring you along to see the Eldest Young Master." In next to no time, a Zhang Clan guard stood out to speak respectfully to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and followed behind the Zhang Clan guard to enter the Zhang Clan Estate.

Under the lead of the guard, Duan Ling Tian moved all the way through the Zhang Clan Estate to finally arrive outside a courtyard.

In the courtyard, there just happened to be a servant girl walking with a broom, and she'd obviously just cleaned the courtyard.

"Is the Eldest Young Master here?" The Zhang Clan guard asked the servant girl.

"The Eldest Young Master is admiring flowers by the lake with the Eldest Young Mistress," said the servant girl.

Subsequently, the Zhang Clan guard brought along Duan Ling Tian to head over to the other side.

They moved through to finally arrive near a vast lake.

This lake was obviously intentionally dug by the Zhang Clan. It occupied a vast area, and there was a winding stone bridge atop the lake.

"The Eldest Young Master is over there." The Zhang Clan guard brought Duan Ling Tian to arrive by the lake, and he spoke to Duan Ling Tian while looking towards a pergola at the center of the lake.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He'd noticed since long ago that at the pergola in the distance was a man and woman standing in it, and they were admiring the carpet of flowers at the side of the pergola.

This man and woman weren't unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian, it was precisely Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong.

"You go ahead about your business... I'll go over myself." Duan Ling Tian nodded to the Zhang Clan guard before stepping onto the stone bridge and heading towards the pergola at the center of the lake.

The Zhang Clan guard didn't leave directly, and he stood on the spot as he silently watched Duan Ling Tian walk towards the pergola.

Now, he wanted to confirm if this violet clothed young man knew his Zhang Clan's Eldest Young Master.



If the young man didn't know his Zhang Clan's Eldest Young Master, then it was equivalent to him bringing over a time bomb.

If the Eldest Young Master were to become enraged because of this, he would surely land in serious trouble.

"Looks like I thought too much." In next to no time, this Zhang Clan guard saw that the Eldest Young Master in the pergola move over excitedly to greet the violet clothed young man after he saw him.

Meanwhile, he set his mind at rest and turned around to leave.

At the side of the pergola, Duan Ling Tian looked at the white robed young man that moved over to greet him. "Big Brother Zhang."

"Haha... Brother Ling Tian, you've finally come." Zhang Shou Yong walked over with large strides to arrive before Duan Ling Tian, and his face revealed a brilliant smile.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian was led into the pergola by Zhang Shou Yong.

"Sister-in-law." Duan Ling Tian looked at Wang Qiong who was within the pergola and lightly smiled as he greeted her.

Wang Qiong smiled in reply, and then said sensibly, "Both of you have already not seen each other for a long time, sit down and have a good chat... I'll go prepare some fine wine and delicacies for the both of you." As she spoke, Wang Qiong turned and left.

"Big Brother Zhang, you're truly fortunate to meet such a wonderful person like sister-in-law." As he looked at Wang Qiong's figure that vanished into the distance, Duan Ling Tian praised.

"When we talk about fortune, how can I compare to Brother Ling Tian? An outstanding woman like Little Sister Li Fei is only one of your two fiancées." Zhang Shou Yong shook his head.

"What? Big Brother Zhang, you want to look for another one?" Duan Ling Tian joked.

"F\*\*k off! Don't get me into trouble, kid." Zhang Shou Yong glared at Duan Ling Tian, and then he called Duan Ling Tian over to sit before the stone table in the pergola.

"Brother Ling Tian, you've probably been here for a long time, right? Why have you only come to look for me now?" Zhang Shou Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian as he asked.

Duan Ling Tian laughed embarrassedly. "Although I arrived at the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital long ago, I also left for a period of time... I've only just returned."

Zhang Shou Yong came to a sudden understanding, and then he said with a smile, "I heard that amongst the young geniuses from the Darkstone Empire, there are a few more people with strengths that are not bad... There's one who's called Mo Xuan that had obtained the honor of being the number one young expert in the Darkstone Empire during the Young Genius Competition half a year ago?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Half a year ago, during the Darkstone Empire's Young Genius Competition, Mo Xuan was the last to make an appearance, and he used his cultivation at the third level of the Void Initiation Stage to suppress all the young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire.

At that time, even Duan Ling Tian didn't dare rashly go against him.

Of course, it was only at that time.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian felt that he wasn't afraid of Mo Xuan any longer.

Unless Mo Xuan had fortuitous encounters like him, it would be impossible for Mo Xuan to compare to him.

Right now, his cultivation had already broken through to the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and his Spiritual Force had even attained the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage.

So long as a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist wasn't an Inscription Master, it would be impossible for the martial artist to escape the fate of being affected by the illusory space construct by his soul skill, Thousand Illusions.

Moreover, relying on the Wind Concept Fragment, at the same time that Duan Ling Tian's cultivation was advancing by leaps and bounds, his comprehension in Wind Concept wasn't slow in the slightest.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian's Elementary Wind Concept had already been comprehended to the fifth level.

Fifth level Void Initiation Stage cultivation and a fifth level Wind Concept, coupled with a seventh level Void Initiation Stage Spiritual Force, it was sufficient for Duan Ling Tian to dominate the various young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire.

If one were to speak about the person that he feared the most amongst the nine young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire, it would undoubtedly be his good friend, Su Li.

Su Li possessed a mysterious and unfathomable Master.

Presently, Su Li's cultivation would probably not be at the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage like he saw before.

After Su Li, Duan Ling Tian feared Long Yun quite more.

"Long Yun possesses a Master as well, and his Master isn't much inferior to Su Li's Master... Perhaps, Long Yun's current strength has already almost caught up to Mo Xuan." Duan Ling Tian guessed in his heart.

As far as Duan Ling Tian was concerned, unless Mo Xuan had the fortuitous encounters that he, Su Li, and Long Yun possessed, otherwise, it would be difficult for Mo Xuan to surpass the three of them in Mo Xuan's entire lifetime.

"Do you have the confidence to defeat him now?" Zhang Shou Yong stared at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze that contained deep meaning.

"I don't dare speak about confidence... I'll only know after I try." Duan Ling Tian shrugged and spoke modestly.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, "Big Brother Zhang, I heard that your cultivation had already broken through to the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage now.... Half a year later, before the Dynasty Martial Competition arrives, you even might be able to break through to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage?"

Zhang Shou Yong smiled lightly. "Not necessarily... Presently, I've only touched the threshold to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and there's still a period of distance before I'm able to break through."

"Big Brother Zhang, you're being modest." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and then he asked curiously. "Big Brother Zhang, how about your Earth Concept?"

Right at this moment, a sudden voice interrupted Duan Ling Tian.

"Big Brother, I heard your friend has come over?" In the distance, a calm voice sounded out.

The voice sounded calm, yet Duan Ling Tian was able to sense a trace of unobvious envy and hate within it.

Duan Ling Tian raised his head and looked over.

A robust young man around the age of 30 that wore blue clothes and had a medium stature walked over with large strides, and in the blink of an eye, he'd arrived into the pergola at the center of the lake.

Meanwhile, Zhang Shou Yong stood up and glanced indifferently at the person that had arrived before introducing to Duan Ling Tian. "Brother Ling Tian, this is my second brother, Zhang Shou Yuan."

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded to the robust young man, Zhang Shou Yuan.

No matter what, this person was the second brother of Zhang Shou Yong, and he couldn't be discourteous.

But in next to no time, the smile on Duan Ling Tian's face froze.

When faced with Duan Ling Tian's greeting, not only did Zhang Shou Yuan pay no attention to it, he instead stretched out his hand to dig his ears as a wisp of disdain suffused his face.

Chapter 638: Strange Scene

Even the calmest person would have a time when they got enraged!

Zhang Shou Yuan's attitude caused Duan Ling Tian's brows to be unable to refrain from frowning.

This is Big Brother Zhang's second brother?

Right at this moment, a voice transmission clearly entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Brother Ling Tian, this is my second brother of the same father but different mother. Since we were young, he's always refused to accept my superiority and would make it difficult for me at every turn... This time, my sudden return has seized his limelight, and he's become even more dissatisfied."

"But his strength is inferior to me, so he doesn't dare directly offend me... Actually, he's treating you like this now because he's intentionally making it difficult for me, so you don't have to care about it."

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was Zhang Shou Yong's voice transmission.

So they have different mothers. Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

He was wondering with Zhang Shou Yong's straightforward character, how could Zhang Shou Yong have such a brother. So it turned out that they grew up drinking different milk.

It was understandable now.

"Big Brother Zhang, don't worry, I won't go the extent of fussing over it with him." Duan Ling Tian shrugged and replied via voice transmission.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out to envelop Zhang Shou Yuan...

At the first possible moment, he'd detected Zhang Shou Yuan's cultivation.

Sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Needless to say, although Zhang Shou Yuan was slightly arrogant, his strength and natural talent was not bad.

His age wasn't much older than the Darkstone Empire's young genius, Mo Xuan, but his cultivation instead seemed to surpass Mo Xuan.

"Big Brother, sit, also this... What was it again?" Zhang Shou Yuan asked Zhang Shou Yong to sit before looking at Duan Ling Tian and frowning as he dug his ears. "Sorry, my memory isn't good. I've forgotten your name."

"You won't mind introducing yourself once more, right?" Zhang Shou Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian and his eyes narrowed as he asked with a smile.

"Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Zhang Shou Yuan as he spoke word by word.

"Duan Ling Tian? Your name isn't bad, it's arrogant enough! I only wonder if you have the qualifications to possess such an arrogant name." Zhang Shou Yuan stared at Duan Ling Tian as flowing lights flickered in his eyes, and there was no lack of provocation within his gaze.

"It's only a name, is there any need of qualification?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and sat down by himself before looking at Zhang Shou Yong. "Big Brother Zhang, we parted hastily the last time, and I didn't have the chance to properly get together with you... Once sister-in-law brings over the fine wine and delicacies she went to prepare, we won't stop until we get drunk today!"

"Alright! I'll enjoy to the fullest with Brother Ling Tian today." Zhang Shou Yong withdrew the gaze he glared at Zhang Shou Yuan with, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he laughed heartily, whereas, the face Zhang Shou Yuan who stood at the side went completely dark.

What an arrogant kid! Zhang Shou Yuan stared at Duan Ling Tian with fierce lights flickering in his eyes.

As far as he was concerned, a kid around the age of 25 actually daring to express displeasure towards him was simply courting death!

Does this kid really think that I, Zhang Shou Yuan, am a weakling?

"Big Brother." Zhang Shou Yuan looked at Zhang Shou Yong and lightly smiled as he asked. "Earlier, although I was quite a distance away, I still heard you and this friend of yours discussing the Dynasty Martial Competition... He seemed to be a young genius that has become eminent in the Darkstone Empire and has come to participate in our Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition?"

"So what if he is?" Zhang Shou Yong frowned and spoke slightly impatiently.

He knew this second brother of his extremely well, and he faintly realized what this second brother of his intended to do now.

Moreover, it was even targeted at Duan Ling Tian.

His heart jerked and he prepared himself. So long as this second brother of his dared act rashly, he would stop it at the first possible moment.

"In this way, although this friend of Big Brother's is young, his strength is extremely high? It's even to the extent that his natural talent might even be stronger than Big Brother?" Zhang Shou Yuan continued.

"Brother Ling Tian's natural talent is naturally stronger than mine," said Zhang Shou Yong.

"I truly never imagined that I, Zhang Shou Yuan, would have the fortune to see a person that Big Brother feel himself to be inferior to... This is Brother Ling Tian, right?" Zhang Shou Yuan's face revealed a brilliant smile, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian in the end. "Brother Ling Tian, my Big Brother acknowledged that his natural talent is inferior to you, I presume that even though you're young, your cultivation is surely extremely extraordinary?"

"You're too kind." Duan Ling Tian nodded indifferently.

The depths of Zhang Shou Yuan's eyes flickered with a flowing light that expressed his feelings from his scheme being successful, and he went straight to the point. "Brother Ling Tian, while my sister-in-law hasn't brought the fine wine and delicacies over... How about we spar? I really want to experience your strength."

At this moment, Zhang Shou Yuan had completely exposed his intentions.

Earlier, his constant flattery of Duan Ling Tian was actually only foreshadowing, and what he was waiting for was precisely this moment.

The moment to make Duan Ling Tian be unable to refuse his challenge to a spar.

"Hmph! A sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist like you wants to bully a 20 plus year old young man? Don't you feel ashamed?" Finally, Zhang Shou Yong couldn't watch any longer.

"Big Brother, your words are mistaken... I'm only admiring Brother Ling Tian's natural talent and strength, and I only want to have a spar with him." Zhang Shou Yuan shook his head and stared at Duan

Ling Tian as he said slowly, "Brother Ling Tian, are you willing to give me face and spar with me? During the spar between the two of us, we will stop before injuring the other and be sure not to harm to friendly feelings between us."

"Of course, if Brother Ling Tian doesn't dare, then forget it..." As he finished speaking, Zhang Shou Yuan's voice became strange and was slightly sarcastic.

"Brother Ling Tian, ignore him!" Zhang Shou Yuan's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "He simply wants to use you to strike a blow at me... If you agree to his request, then you'll have fallen in his trap."

But Zhang Shou Yong's persuasion was obviously useless.

"You're Big Brother Zhang's second brother, so since you've spoken, I naturally won't refuse... I agree to spar with you." Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhang Shou Yuan and spoke word by word.

"Haha... Good! Brother Ling Tian is straightforward as expected." Zhang Shou Yuan laughed loudly, and his eyes were filled with a sheen that reflected his scheme had been successful.

Subsequently, Zhang Shou Yuan looked towards the surroundings and said to Duan Ling Tian. "Brother Ling Tian, even though we're stopping before injuring the other, but because this space is too small... If I accidentally hit you into the lake and cause you to be soaked through like a chicken in soup, you have to excuse me." As he finished speaking, Zhang Shou Yuan's eyes were filled with a ridiculing expression.

It was as if he'd already seen Duan Ling Tian being blasted down the lake and drowned in water to become like a chicken soaked in soup.

"Of course." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then said, "But if you accidentally fall into the lake, I hope you can excuse me as well."

"Sure." Zhang Shou Yuan laughed as he replied, and he thought that Duan Ling Tian said this because Duan Ling Tian was trying to go at odds with him.

He really didn't take a 20 plus year old young man seriously.

As far as he was concerned, after Duan Ling Tian found out of his cultivation from his Big Brother, yet still dared agree to spar with him was none other than Duan Ling Tian being unable to refuse do to being unable to accept the loss of face and was unable to refuse.

Actually, Duan Ling Tian had already prepared himself to be beaten.

What he needed to do now was to act in accordance with Duan Ling Tian and properly beat Duan Ling Tian up, and make Duan Ling Tian enter the lake to sober up.

In this way, he would be able to feel proud before his Big Brother.

If you want to blame something, then blame yourself for being acquainted with Zhang Shou Yong and even became friends with him! Zhang Shou Yuan's heart was filled with boundless ruthlessness.

"Since it's like this, then place start." Duan Ling Tian left his seat and stood at the side of the pergola, and then he waited for Zhang Shou Yuan to attack after nodded to Zhang Shou Yuan.

From the beginning until the end, Duan Ling Tian stood on the spot and remained unmoving like a mountain.

"Brother Ling Tian is direct as expected! Since it's like this, then I won't hold back." Zhang Shou Yuan replied before the Origin Energy on his body pulsated and even converged onto his legs.

For a time, the energy of heaven and earth roiled above his head, and in the end, it transformed into eight lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes that coiled down from above.

Instantly, Zhang Shou Yuan moved.

Swoosh!

His entire body seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind that flashed straight towards Duan Ling Tian.

At the side of the eight ancient horned dragon silhouettes above him, another five ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared...

Within the raging Origin Energy on Zhang Shou Yuan's body, traces of blue colored energy seemed to have appeared.

Fifth level Water Concept!

The instant that Zhang Shou Yuan attacked, Zhang Shou Yong's heart went up to his throat, and his expression became serious.

He didn't know why Duan Ling Tian would so directly accept his second brother's challenge.

But with Duan Ling Tian's persistence, it wasn't good for him to dissuade Duan Ling Tian.

Moreover, as far as he was concerned, this was only a spar, and Duan Ling Tian would at most suffer some light injuries and nothing serious.

If his second brother dared attack ruthlessly, then he wouldn't stand idly by.

"Bring it on!" When he saw Zhang Shou Yuan seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind that blew over, Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted as two strands of indistinct dim lights seemed to appear within.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force pierced into the soul brand in the depths of his soul.

Thousand Illusions!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian utilized his soul skill.

An illusory space was constructed by Duan Ling Tian, and it swept out to envelop Zhang Shou Yuan who was pouncing at him.

In this instant, the world that Zhang Shou Yuan was in underwent a tremendous change.

"This..." Zhang Shou Yong was completely stunned when he saw the scene before him.

Heavens!

What have I seen?

The attack of his second brother, Zhang Shou Yuan, covered the heaven and earth and was just about to descend onto Duan Ling Tian and blast Duan Ling Tian flying when at this critical moment, Zhang Shou Yuan moved away himself.

More precisely speaking, Zhang Shou Yuan had turned to attack the air at the side, and he barely avoided Duan Ling Tian who stood on the spot without moving.

"What's going on?" The strange scene before him caused Zhang Shou Yong to be dumbstruck.

"What's Second Young Master doing?" Meanwhile, many Zhang Clan servants that were all around the pergolas at the center of the lake stopped the work they were doing, and stared blankly at the scene before them.

The scene before them was difficult to imagine, and they only felt disbelief.

In next to no time, everyone saw.

"Duan Ling Tian, your strength is indeed not bad... But I won't continue playing with you!" Zhang Shou Yuan who ceaselessly turned about to smash chaotically at the surrounding air suddenly shouted out explosively, and his entire body seemed to have transformed into a cannonball that fiercely charged out of the pergola.

Chapter 639: The Patriarch's Wife

At this moment, a grade five spirit saber had appeared out of thin air in Zhang Shou Yuan's hand, and the spirit saber whistled out in the air to slash towards the lake with large movements.

Instantly, the sword light that was condensed from Origin Energy combined with his fifth level Water Concept whistled out in the air to descend into the lake, and it forcefully split the water in the lake apart.

Bang!

Waves rose up to drench Zhang Shou Yuan, who stood in the sky.

"Second Young Master wouldn't have gone mad, right?" The onlooking Zhang Clan servants felt a chill run down their spines when they saw this scene, and their backs went cold.

When had they seen a scene like this?

Om!

In next to no time, Zhang Shou Yuan attacked once more, and his saber light whistled out to descend into the lake.

Instantly, a wave rose from the lake once more and splashed towards the surroundings.



For a time, the group of servants in the surroundings of the pergola were completely drenched by the waves.

But no one paid any attention to this.

The gazes of everyone was still on the Zhang Clan's Second Young Master, Zhang Shou Yuan.

"What's going on?" In the pergola at the center of the lake, Zhang Shou Yong looked at the scene before him and was unable to recover from his shock for a long time.

When Zhang Shou Yong saw his second brother attack the air and lake as if he'd gone mad, Zhang Shou Yong had been completely stunned as well.

In the end, he recovered from his shock, and he couldn't help but look at Duan Ling Tian, who stood at the side.

In next to no time, he noticed that Duan Ling Tian was currently looking at his second brother with a calm expression, and Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised by anything happening before him at all.

Zhang Shou Yong's heart couldn't help but tremble.

All this... Could all this have been controlled by Brother Ling Tian? For a time, traces of fear arose in Zhang Shou Yong's heart.

Being able to have a sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist under his control without even lifting a hand...

What ability was this?

For the first time, he felt that Duan Ling Tian was unfamiliar.

He still remembered that when he met Duan Ling Tian for the first time a few years ago; it was in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Ancient City of Everlast's Eternal Jade Restaurant.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian was only a martial artist that was beyond ordinary in his eyes.

At that time, he wouldn't feel the slightest bit of pressure even if he faced a hundred or a thousand Duan Ling Tians.

But now, for the first time in history, he felt slightly powerless when facing Duan Ling Tian.

That young man from all those years ago had grown to such an extent now, and it caused him to be completely unable to completely fathom Duan Ling Tian.

If this ability of Brother Ling Tian is able to affect me... Then I'll probably not be a match for him. Zhang Shou Yong couldn't help but gasp.

Along with his second brother's seemingly insane actions, the fear in his heart grew deeper and deeper, and it was difficult to remove...

"Duan Ling Tian, do you dare to not dodge?" Suddenly, Zhang Shou Yuan shouted out explosively.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Zhang Shou Yuan who floated in the sky above the lake looked down at the lake that was completely empty, and a cold light arose in his eyes. "Let me see if you can keep fleeing!"

Swoosh!

In the next moment, the surroundings of Zhang Shou Yuan's body was coiled with Origin Energy that was suffused with traces of azure colored energy, causing his entire body to seem as if it was covered in a slight layer of mist, and he was like a water dragon as he crashed down into the lake.

Zhang Shou Yuan, who didn't put up an Origin Energy barrier to keep the lake water out, became like a chicken soaked in soup.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

While within the lake, Zhang Shou Yuan didn't stop attacking, and the spirit saber in his hand still swept out aimlessly towards his surroundings.

Instantly, the lake water in the entire lake sprayed up to envelop the entire lake and bank of the lake, and it was as if it was raining.

Only the pergola at the center wasn't affected.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Zhang Shou Yuan roared ceaselessly, and every time the spirit saber in his hand flashed out, he would shock out as if he was using this to boost his courage.

The Zhang Clan servants that surrounded the lake and spectated grew more and more in number.

"What is Second Young Master doing?"

"Second Young Master wouldn't have really lost his mind, right?"

"He probably hasn't... According to me, he'd probably performing an act of 'artificial rain' for the Eldest Young Master and the Eldest Young Master's friend."

"With the relationship between Second Young Master and Eldest Young Master, do you think that that's even a possibility?"

...

The group of servants discussed animatedly.

The surrounding spectators grew more and more in number, and in the end, even many Zhang Clan disciples had heard the news and come over.

When they saw the scene before them, they were completely dumbstruck.

"Second Young Master!"

"Second Young Master!"

...

Many people charged into the lake with intentions of waking Zhang Shou Yuan up.

But unfortunately, they hadn't even approached when Zhang Shou Yuan's saber assaulted them, and they could only hurriedly retreat while their expressions went ghastly pale from fright.

"What's wrong with Second Young Master?"

"Why does he not even know us anymore? When he saw us, it was as if he'd seen his prey, and he wished for nothing more than to swallow us up."

"Could it be that it's really as they've said, the Second Young Master has lost his mind?"

...

The group of Zhang Clan disciples looked at each other in bewilderment.

In the end, the surroundings of the lake was filled with people, and all of them were watching Zhang Shou Yuan perform.

"Yuan!" Suddenly, a middle aged woman in luxurious clothes flashed over, and in the blink of an eye, she'd arrived near Zhang Shou Yuan.

Her expression was especially unsightly.

Om!

But when faced with the middle aged woman, Zhang Shou Yuan still ceaselessly attacked with his saber, and the saber lights whistled out to sweep towards the middle aged woman.

Whoosh!

With a raise of her hand, a spirit sword appeared in the middle aged woman's hand, and Origin Energy raged as Sword Concept followed behind it like a shadow to obliterate Zhang Shou Yuan's sword light.

The middle aged woman's cultivation surpassed Zhang Shou Yuan slightly and had already stepped into the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage.

Not only that, she'd also comprehended sixth level Sword Concept, and when it was combined with her grade five spirit sword, she was able to suppress Zhang Shou Yuan's strength.

"Second Young Master has really gone mad! That's his own mother!" Many spectating Zhang Clan members were stunned when they saw this scene.

The middle aged woman that had appeared now was none other than the current wife of the Patriarch, and the biological mother of Zhang Shou Yuan.

Of course, this was the Zhang Clan's Patriarch's second wife.

His first wife, the biological mother of the Zhang Clan's Eldest Young Master Zhang Shou Yong had passed away from sickness many years ago.

"Yuan, look properly, I'm your mother." Every time the middle aged woman made a move, a sword light would shoot out like a shadow to destroy Zhang Shou Yuan's attacks, and she ceaselessly wanted to awaken Zhang Shou Yuan, but Zhang Shou Yuan paid no attention to her.

At this moment, Zhang Shou Yuan seemed as if he was possessed.

"What exactly is going on?" The middle aged woman's expression was unsightly to the extreme. Without any alternative, the spirit sword in his hand shook and a dazzling sword light shot out explosively to sweep towards her own son, Zhang Shou Yuan, and suppress him.

Subsequently, she moved close to Zhang Shou Yuan, putting away her sword as she raised her hand, and then she directly knocked Zhang Shou Yuan out.

The farce came to an end at this point, whereas, the lake that waves ceaselessly rose out from him had gradually returned to calm.

"Second Mother." In the pergola at the center of the lake, Zhang Shou Yong glanced indifferently at the middle aged woman and nodded, and it could be considered to be a greeting.

"What's going on?" The woman stared at Zhang Shou Yong and spoke with a low voice as cold lights leaped about in the depths of her eyes.

"You're asking me? How would I know?" Zhang Shou Yong shook his head lightly and spoke indifferently.

"You!!" The woman's expression as unsightly to the extreme when she saw Zhang Shou Yong was so perfunctory, and she was angered to the point her body started trembling.

"The Duan Ling Tian that my son kept shouting out ought to be this person by your side, right?" In the end, the woman's gaze descended onto the violet clothed young man by Zhang Shou Yong's side and asked in a low voice.

"Exactly." Zhang Shou Yong nodded, and then he lightly smiled as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Brother Ling Tian, let me introduce you... This is the Zhang Clan's Patriarch's Wife who is also my 'second mother.'" Zhang Shou Yong placed special emphasis on the words 'second mother.'

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that the relationship between Zhang Shou Yong and this second mother of his wasn't good.

Of course, he didn't feel that Zhang Shou Yong was unfilial.

Since this middle aged woman appeared to knock Zhang Shou Yuan out and speak to Zhang Shou Yong, she'd always been assuming a haughty air and had an appearance of superiority.

Although he was only an onlooker, he felt slightly uncomfortable in his heart as well.

Perhaps, in the eyes of this middle aged woman, only the son that was related to her by blood was her son, and she would be very doting upon him, whereas, the son of the Patriarch's previous wife like Zhang Shou Yong was like a stranger in her eyes.

"So it's Madam, Duan Ling Tian is honored." Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the woman as he spoke slowly, and his tone didn't contain any fluctuation of feelings, as if he was speaking with a person of no great importance.

"Duan Ling Tian?" The woman glared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian and spoke with a low voice. "Exactly what happened earlier? Why was my son like that? Were you behind all of this?"

The woman's words were filled with a questioning tone, and people who weren't aware of the situation would think that she was interrogating a prisoner.

Duan Ling Tian frowned as the woman's haughty appearance caused him to be extremely displeased.

But, when he heard the woman, Duan Ling Tian still started laughing. "Madam, you think too highly of me... Do you think it's possible for me to have that ability?"

The woman took a deep breath and the bewilderment in her eyes grew deeper.

Even until now, she couldn't wrap her head around the scene from before.

Why had her son suddenly become like that?

Earlier, her son was like a madman that was 'playing with water' within the lake, and it was even like he was putting on a monkey show for others, causing even her who was his mother to feel she'd lost all face.

"Then why did my son shout out your name? What happened before this?" The woman obviously didn't intent to let Duan Ling Tian off so readily, and she questioned a step further with a low voice.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised when faced with the repeated questioning of the woman, and he said unhurriedly, "This matter must start from when I looked for Big Brother Zhang to catch up... Madam, you want me to speak of it in detail?" As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian glanced at the woman with a spurious smile on his face.

"Speak." The woman grunted in a low voice.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and said slowly, "Today, I arrived at the Zhang Clan to catch up with Big Brother Zhang... The Second Young Master arrived suddenly and it slightly exceeded the expectations of me and Big Brother Zhan."

"After Big Brother Zhang introduced me and Second Young Master, Second Young Master seemed to be extremely interested in me, and he spoke of wanting to spar with me..." When he spoke up to here, Duan Ling Tian paused briefly.

Chapter 640: Wine Gourd

The gazes of the surrounding people became slightly peculiar for a time.

They never expected that a thing like this had happened earlier.

But when they recalled the scene from before, they realized that the development of the matter seemed to not be so smooth...

A situation seemed to have arisen on the side of the Second Young Master, Zhang Shou Yuan.

"Second Young Master cordially invited me to spar and said that we wouldn't injure each other... So it was naturally not good for me to refuse." Duan Ling Tian continued.

"But who would've expected that right when Second Young Master attacked me, he suddenly seemed to have been possessed by something and abandoned me to instead charge to the surface of the lake... He constantly shouted my name, yet constantly attacked the lake, and it was as if he'd lost his mind." As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed and looked at the woman. "Madam, could it be that the Second Young Master is really insane?"

"You... You..." The woman was angered to the point her expression went extremely unsightly, and she kept having the feeling that the course of the events was absolutely not so simple.

She understood her son better than anyone, and she could be sure that her son wasn't insane.

Everything that happened earlier was absolutely related to the violet clothed young man before her.

But now, even if she spoke of her views, would anyone believe her?

Not to mention others, even she herself found it difficult to explain why the young man was able to make her son suddenly seem as if he'd gone insane and charge into the lake by himself before attacking the air and lake water like a madman.

"You've really made a good friend." In the end, the woman glared at Duan Ling Tian before glancing deeply at Zhang Shou Yong, then she brought along the fainted Zhang Shou Yuan and slightly gnashed her teeth and spoke as she left.

For a time, the surrounding crowd sounded out with a wave of sighs.

"Second Young Master surely didn't have any good intentions when he asked this guest of the Eldest Young Master to spar with him, and it was even to the extent that he wanted to use this to strike a blow at the Eldest Young Master."

"This isn't difficult to guess. But, perhaps Second Young Master himself didn't know beforehand that the outcome would be like this."

"Yeah, if he knew beforehand, he surely wouldn't act in that way... This time, the Second Young Master has really loss face."

"Didn't you see how dark the Madam's face was earlier?"

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators all guessed what had happened today.

The Second Young master and the Eldest Young Master being on bad terms was no secret in the Zhang Clan.

"All of you, disperse." Zhang Shou Yong's face revealed a brilliant smile when he saw the woman being forced to such a state, and then he looked at the crowd around the lake as he instructed.

Instantly, the surrounding crowd dispersed.

For a time, the entire lake and the pergola at the center of the lake had recovered its calm.

"Brother Ling Tian, I truly never imagined that after not seeing you for so many years, you actually have mastered such a terrifying ability... You don't even have to make a move against a sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist before being able to control him in the grasp of your palm." Zhang Shou Yong once again gestured for Duan Ling Tian to sit before being unable to refrain from sighing.

"It was just luck." Duan Ling Tian spoke modestly.

"Brother Ling Tian, you're too modest... I've never seen or heard of that method of yours! Looks like during the Dynasty Martial Competition this time, it wouldn't be difficult for you to advance with your strength." As he finished speaking, Zhang Shou Yong was filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian.

"I hope I can advance as well, and then go experience the young experts of the other nine dynasties." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

Presently, his cultivation was at the fifth level Void Initiation Stage.

If nothing unexpected happened, then by relying on Origin Stones, he ought to be able to break through to the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage before the Dynasty Martial Competition began half a year from now.

At that time, his Spiritual Force would advance to the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

Perhaps, by executing the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, by relying on an eighth level Void Initiation Stage Spiritual Force, it would be sufficient for me to become eminent in the Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition... But during the Dynasty Martial Competition, there would surely be no lack of experts from the various Empires and Dynasties amongst the spectating people.

Amongst these people, there would surely be no lack of Inscription Masters... Their Spiritual Force will surely be on the competing young geniuses at all times.

In the past, during the Young Genius Competition in the Darkstone Empire and the Genius Competition of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, although there were Inscription Masters present, but there weren't many... Moreover, the level of their Spiritual Force was limited and it was difficult for them see through the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, that I executed by combining my Spiritual Force with my soul brand.

But in the Darkhan Dynasty, there're surely Inscription Masters that are able to see through the soul skill I execute... Once my soul skill, Thousand Illusions, is exposed, I'm afraid it would incur a calamity! Those Inscription Masters would surely be interested with the soul skill I possess.

So during the Dynasty Martial Competition, not only am I unable to utilize high grade spirit weapons, I'm even unable to use the soul skill, Thousand Illusions.

In his previous life, Duan Ling Tian was a mercenary that had walked out from mountains of corpses and seas of blood, and he knew the principle that the hearts of humans are vicious.

In this life, he'd even fused with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and his thinking was even more cautious.

He wouldn't allow himself to be placed in unknown danger.

So he made a decision.

No matter if it was the Dynasty Martial Competition or the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, if he didn't have sufficient certainty that it wouldn't be noticed by others, he wouldn't easily utilize the soul skill, Thousand Illusions.

I hope that I can smoothly break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage during the Dynasty Martial Competition... Otherwise, it would be difficult for me to become eminent in the martial competition! Duan Ling Tian sighed to himself.

Now, I only hope that Pavilion Master Xiang is able to help me obtain a spirit fruit used by Void Initiation Stage martial artists before the Dynasty Martial Competition begins... Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

As for the Ageless Root, Duan Ling Tian didn't dare think about it.

Of course, if he were to really be able to obtain the Ageless Root, Duan Ling Tian would surely be overjoyed.

Obtaining the Ageless Root meant that he would be able to refine the Rebirth Pill.

The medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill was probably difficult to be absorbed by even a ten-thousandth with his current cultivation...

But even if it's less than a ten-thousandth of the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill, it would surely be sufficient to allow him to advance by a few levels.

I'm currently at the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage, if I'm able to consume the Rebirth Pill... I don't dare say that I'll be able to break through to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage in a short period of time, but attaining the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage is without suspense. This was something that Duan Ling Tian was exceedingly sure about.

The Rebirth Martial Emperor had once consumed the Rebirth Pill, and he was extremely clear about how terrifying the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill was.

But unfortunately, obtaining the Ageless Root isn't a simple thing... Presently, I don't dare think if I'll be able to obtain the Ageless Root before the Dynasty Martial Competition. Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. I only hope that I'll be able to obtain the Ageless Root before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties so that I can refine the Rebirth Pill... Otherwise, it will be difficult for me to stand out and become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. Not long after, Wang Qiong brought



along a few servant girls to carry the fine wine and delicacies and walked into the pergola and the center of the lake.

"Sister-in-law, sit down as well." When Duan Ling Tian saw the servant girls put down the fine wine and delicacies, he smiled as he gestured to Wang Qiong.

Wang Qiong agreed and sat down by Zhang Shou Yong's side, and then she looked at Zhang Shou Yong with slight worry mixed between her brows. "I heard the Madam came over earlier?"

Wang Qiong had obviously heard of what happened earlier, and she was clearly slightly afraid of the wife of the Zhang Clan's Patriarch.

"Yes." Zhang Shou Yong nodded. "There's no need to pay attention to her... Even if she suspects Brother Ling Tian caused the incident today, she doesn't have the slightest proof, and no one will believe her."

Wang Qiong set her mind at rest when she heard this.

"Big Brother Zhang, Sister-in-law, it's been a long time, a toast to both of you." Duan Ling Tian raised his wine cup and looked at Wang Qiong and Zhang Shou Yong as he lightly smiled.

"Haha... Good!" Zhang Shou Yong laughed heartily as he hurriedly raised his wine cup and toasted.

For a time, the atmosphere in the pergola at the center of the lake rose, and Duan Ling Tian, Zhang Shou Yong, and Wang Qiong chatted cheerfully.

"Has Little Sister Fei not returned yet?" After three cups of wine, Wang Qiong asked Duan Ling Tian.

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said with a smile, "This time, I intend to use the opportunity of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties to head to the Foreign Lands... At that time, I'll go look for Little Fei."

Wang Qiong nodded.

Duan Ling Tian's words were undoubtedly filled with confidence towards himself, confidence that he would be able to become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties and join a power of the Foreign Lands.

"At that time, you and I can go together." Zhang Shou Yong laughed.

After the three of them cleaned up the fine wine and delicacies, Duan Ling Tian looked at the wine gourd before Zhang Shou Yong's waist, and his brows raised. "Big Brother Zhang, this wine gourd is your current weapon? You plan to use it against your enemies during the Dynasty Martial Competition and the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?"

Zhang Shou Yong said with a smile, "Brother Ling Tian, I seem to have introduced it to you all those years ago, right? Don't look down on it... It's a grade five spirit weapon."

"I know." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "At that time, Big Brother Zhang said that this wine gourd of yours is able to hold 10,000 pounds of wine... But the group of young geniuses in the Dynasty Martial Competition surely possess grade five spirit weapons as well. Even if it's a grade four spirit weapon, I'm afraid many young geniuses would possess them."

"I know." Zhang Shou Yong nodded, and then he sighed, "Our Zhang Clan gave me a grade four spirit weapon not long ago... But I've become accustomed to using this wine gourd, so I'm really not used to other grade four spirit weapons." As he finished speaking, Zhang Shou Yong stretched out his hand to rub the wine gourd before his waist, and it was as if he was stroking his second lover.

The status of the wine gourd in Zhang Shou Yong's heart could be seen from this.

"Big Brother Zhang, have you not thought of asking a grade four Weapons Craftsman to help you raise the grade of this wine gourd?" Duan Ling Tian smiled as he asked.

"Of course, and I've even mentioned it to my father... But unfortunately, that grade four Weapons Craftsman that our Zhang Clan is acquainted with is only skilled in refining sword or saber type grade four spirit weapons, and he isn't confident in being able to refine special grade four spirit weapons like this wine gourd." Zhang Shou Yong spoke with slight pity.

"Big Brother Zhang, go look for some materials, and then give those materials and this wine gourd to me... In a few days, I'll return a completely new wine gourd to you. How about it?" said Duan Ling Tian to Zhang Shou Yong while constantly having a smile on his face.

Zhang Shou Yong was stunned when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and said with slight surprise, "Brother Ling Tian, you know a grade four Weapons Craftsman?"

Zhang Shou Yong suddenly felt that the violet clothed young man before him was truly more and more mysterious.