

SOVEREIGN 701

Chapter 701: Materialization of Concept

"A grade three spirit weapon that provides an amplification of 70%?" The spectating area all the Zhang Clan higher-ups were seated at was deathly silent.

After a short moment, the group of Zhang Clan higher-ups looked at the Zhang Clan's Patriarch. "Patriarch, the grade three spirit weapon in the possession of the Eldest Young Master is..."

"I don't know either." Patriarch Zhang shook his head slightly stiffly, his gaze never left Zhang Shou Yong's spirit weapon gourd, and his heart was filled with shock.

Where did my eldest son obtain this spirit weapon?

In terms of amplification, even the grade three spirit weapon in the possession of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family is probably far inferior to this spirit weapon.

"Another grade three spirit weapon that provides an amplification of 70%!" The pupils of Xiang Ying who sat by King Yong's side constricted, and for a time, he couldn't refrain from sending a voice transmission to ask the violet clothed young man in the distant sky. "Brother Ling Tian, Zhang Shou Yong's spirit weapon..."

"Pavilion Master Xiang, you've guessed correctly. This grade three spirit weapon in the hands of Big Brother Zhang was personally refined by the grade three Weapons Craftsman behind me." When he heard Xiang Ying's voice transmission, he even didn't turn around to look at Xiang Ying before being able to guess Xiang Ying's thoughts.

"As expected!" Although Xiang Ying had indeed guessed so earlier, now that he heard Duan Ling Tian admit it himself, Xiang Ying couldn't help but be greatly shocked in his heart.

From this, Xiang Ying realized a problem, and it was that so long as the grade three Weapons Craftsman behind Duan Ling Tian were to refine a spirit weapon, practically all the spirit weapons refined were top grade amongst the top grade...

The grade three spirit whip in Feng Tian Wu's possession was capable of providing an amplification of 70%.

The grade three spirit weapon gourd in Zhang Shou Yong's possession was capable of providing an amplification of 70%.

Besides that, when he became acquainted with Duan Ling Tian all those years ago, it was because Duan Ling Tian had placed a grade four spirit sword in their Treasure Gathering Pavilion, a grade four spirit sword that could provide an amplification of 60%.

"Exactly what sort of existence is that weapons craftsman?" At this moment, Xiang Ying was even more curious about the Weapons Craftsman behind Duan Ling Tian.

As for the other people in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena, all of them were surprised.

"This is the fourth grade three spirit weapon that has appeared today... I thought that Zhang Shou Yong would lose to Ye Xiao, yet I never imagined that he would withdraw a grade three spirit weapon!"

"Yeah, Zhang Shou Yong who possesses a grade three spirit weapon has completely surpassed Ye Xiao in terms of strength!"

...

The scene before them caused the group of spectators to feel that a turn in the road had appeared.

Bang!

Another enormous bang sounded out, and it was caused because Zhang Shou Yong's wine gourd was smashed out once again by him after it returned to him, causing it to collide with the crescent moon controlled by Ye Xiao.

After a few head on collisions, Zhang Shou Yong's expression remained unchanged, whereas, Ye Xiao's countenance seemed pale.

"Zhang Shou Yong!" With a raise of his hand, Ye Xiao's crescent moon flashed back to return into his hand. "I truly never imagined that after not seeing you for so many years, you actually have obtained such fortune to obtain a grade three spirit weapon like this."

Originally, as far as he was concerned, it was completely sufficient to crush Zhang Shou Yong with the two types of Concept he'd comprehended.

But out of his expectations, Zhang Shou Yong actually possessed a grade three spirit weapon, and it was a grade three spirit weapon that was capable of providing an amplification of 70%.

After numerous head on collisions, he felt a wave of powerlessness in his heart.

"You're able to comprehend two types of Concept, so why can't I possess a grade three spirit weapon?" Zhang Shou Yong spoke with a calm expression.

"Zhang Shou Yong! Since you possess this grade three spirit weapon, I know I'm not a match for you... But if you didn't possess this grade three spirit weapon or your strength was equivalent to me, then it would be impossible for you to defeat me!" Ye Xiao spoke in a slight disgruntled tone.

"Is that so?" Zhang Shou Yong started laughing. At the same time, the Origin Energy on the spirit weapon gourd in his hand faintly subsided slightly.

At the same time, the ancient mammoth silhouettes that were more than Ye Xiao gradually dispersed in the sky above Zhang Shou Yong.

29 ancient horned dragon silhouettes coiled in the sky, and they stood facing the 29 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above Ye Xiao.

"What do you mean by doing this?" Even though he asked like this, but Ye Xiao's eyes revealed a strand of imperceptible delight.

"Nothing much. Didn't you say that I'm relying on the might of my spirit weapon and relying on my strength that surpasses you to defeat you? Now, I've suppressed my strength to a similar level as yours to fight you... Are you satisfied?" Zhang Shou Yong spoke slowly, and his expression still remained calm as if he was speaking about a matter of no importance.

For a time, the surrounding crowd of spectators were in an uproar as they felt Zhang Shou Yong was being careless.

"Zhang Shou Yong, you'll regret this." A wisp of an evil smile arose in the corners of Ye Xiao's mouth as his legs slightly shook, causing him to flash towards Zhang Shou Yong once again.

Starfall Moonchaser!

With a raise of his hand, the grade four spirit saber in Ye Xiao's hand flashed out once more, and it transformed into a crescent moon that flashed through the sky towards Zhang Shou Yong.

Bang!

Practically at the instant Ye Xiao attacked, Zhang Shou Yong stomped onto the sky, causing the enormous brick that appeared out of thin air beneath his feet to shatter with a bang, and then it transformed into nothingness as it had completely its mission.

Zhang Shou Yong himself instead shot into the sky like a cannonball, and he soared up into the sky in the first possible moment.

Zhang Shou Yong had a solemn expression when facing the crescent moon that changed directions and headed up towards him, and he used a voice that only he himself could hear as he mumbled. "Mt. Tai Suppression!"

Practically the instant the Zhang Shou Yong finished speaking, his wine gourd directly flew up into the sky with a raise of his hand, and it started expanding.

Of course, it didn't really expand, but the Origin Energy in the surroundings of the wine gourd had skyrocketed, and it transformed into a wine gourd that was like an enormous mountain.

In the surroundings of this wine gourd condensed into form from Origin Energy and was like an enormous mountain, material earthen yellow energy swiftly coiled around and instantly caused the enormous wine gourd to seem as if it was real.

When faced with Ye Xiao's attack, the enormous wine gourd fiercely plunged down with a speed that grew swifter and swifter.

Rumble!

Everywhere the enormous wine gourd passed, it gave rise to a wave of explosions in the air that sounded like thunderclaps.

At the same time, everyone in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena including Duan Ling Tian felt as if the scorching sun in the horizon had been covered up by this enormous wine gourd.

Before this enormous wine gourd, Ye Xiao's spirit saber that had transformed into a crescent moon seemed like an ant.

"What ability is this?" Ye Xiao's expression became slightly grim as a bad premonition arose in his heart.

Right at this instant, the enormous wine gourd fierce collided with the crescent moon that chased after Zhang Shou Yong like a shadow.

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out, the enormous wine gourd shook in the sky while the crescent moon was instead blasted flying, and the Origin Energy and Concept within was instantly obliterated.

"Pu!" Ye Xiao's Origin Energy had always been connected with the grade three spirit saber via his martial skill, Starfall Moonchaser, and not that everything on the spirit saber was obliterated, it caused him to suffer from a backlash as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Right when Ye Xiao had once again held the grade four spirit saber in his hand.

Rumble!

The enormous wine gourd descended towards Ye Xiao from above, and it was as if an enormous mountain was enveloping towards Ye Xiao.

For a time, the surrounding area was enveloped by a shadow with Ye Xiao at the center.

"Hmph!" Ye Xiao's gaze went slightly cold as Origin Energy coiled around the spirit saber in his hand, and then his two Concepts emerged at his call.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Ye Xiao soared into the sky and seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning as he moved to intercept the enormous wine gourd.

"Let me see how many strikes of my saber your wine gourd that's condensed into form from mere Origin Energy and ninth level Earth Concept is able to withstand!" Ye Xiao shouted out coldly, and in a short moment, he'd already swung out more than a few tens of strikes with his spirit saber.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

Numerous narrow and long saber lights flashed out to descend onto the enormous wine gourd, and it seemed as if it smashed onto firm ground and easily penetrated into it.

It wasn't long before a few hundred hideous saber marks had appeared on the bottom of the enormous wine gourd, yet the wine gourds speed of descent didn't slow down in the slightest.

"How can this be possible?" In the end, Ye Xiao was slightly numbed.

Bang!

The enormous wine gourd finally smashed onto Ye Xiao's body, and accompanied by an enormous bang, Ye Xiao swiftly fell to crash onto the cage above the Cage Battle Arena.

"Hu~ Hu~ Huhu~~" Ye Xiao who lay on the cage breathed heavily, and his eyes revealed slight terror as he looked at the enormous wine gourd that had stopped in midair.

He was unable to wrap his head around how Zhang Shou Yong achieved this.

The strength Zhang Shou Yong utilized was clearly similar to him, yet after Zhang Shou Yong utilized his Origin Energy combined with ninth level Earth Concept to coil around the grade three spirit weapon wine gourd's surroundings to condense into an enormous wine gourd, it instead possessed the strength to easily crush him.

Up until now, he was unable to wrap his head around what ability Zhang Shou Yong had used.

He was sure that this was absolutely not the might of a martial skill!

It was impossible for even a high grade Earth Rank martial skill that was infinitely close to a Heaven Rank martial skill to be so abnormal.

"Zhang Shou Yong is victorious!" Once after the old man in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena recovered from his shock and announced did Duan Ling Tian and the group of young geniuses recover from their shock.

"Even though it was extremely outstanding, the martial skill Big Brother Zhang executed earlier was insufficient to allow him to instantly crush Ye Xiao... His Earth Concept is actually capable of forcefully condensing the Origin Energy that coiled around the wine gourd and had condensed into form to become an actual piece of earth!"

"Those numerous saber lights from the hundreds of attacks Ye Xiao shot out blasted onto the enormous wine gourd, yet most of its energy had been neutralized on the way by the earth that surrounded the spirit weapon wine gourd. In the end, when it finally collided with the spirit weapon wine gourd, it already didn't possess much strength left, and it was utterly unable to affect Big Brother Zhang." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp.

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, there was only a single possibility.

The possibility was Zhang Shou Yong had already touched onto the threshold of Intermediate Concept.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to rely on ninth level Elementary Concept to condense his Origin Energy into a real piece of earth.

Materialization of Concept was something only Intermediate Concept was capable of achieving.

For example, once Water Concept was comprehended to the level of Intermediate Concept, it was even capable of condensing into real water when combined with Origin Energy.

The Fire Concept was similar, it was capable of being combined with Origin Energy to condense real flames.

No matter what Concept of nature it was, so long as it touched the level of Intermediate Concept, then so long as the person that had comprehended the Concept of nature was willing, they would be able to materialize the Concept.

"Just like when Han Xue Nai attacked that day... When her Intermediate Ice Concept was combined with Origin Energy, it could form into real snow and strong winds that swept out to directly freeze the target into a popsicle!" Unknowingly, Duan Ling Tian recalled the mysterious young girl.

Chapter 702: Bai He Challenging Zi Shang

"Looks like Zhang Clan's Zhang Shou Yong has already touched onto the Intermediate Earth Concept... With the ability he utilized earlier, it won't be long before he'll be able to officially comprehend Intermediate Earth Concept and even break through to the Void Interpretation Stage!" There was no lack of Void Interpretation Stage experts in the surrounding first-class spectating areas of the Cage Battle Arena, and they saw through the ability Zhang Shou Yong utilized earlier.

"Exactly! While similarly at the ninth level Elementary Concept, yet once one touches on Intermediate Concept, one's strength would obtain a great increase! At least, before others that possessed a similar cultivation, one would be in an undefeatable position."

"When facing an opponent like this, unless one's movement technique far surpasses the opponent to the point of being able to dodge the material Concept executed in combination with Origin Energy... Otherwise, it would be extremely difficult to defeat the opponent."

"Indeed."

...

Many spectating Void Interpretation Stage experts spoke out with their views.

Even though their voices weren't loud, yet it clearly spread throughout the deathly silent Cage Battle Arena, and it caused everyone to hear it clearly.

"So that's how it is, Zhang Shou Yong has actually touched the threshold of Intermediate Earth Concept." After he consumed a healing medicinal pill and recovered slightly, Ye Xiao soared up into the sky and looked at Zhang Shou Yong with a complicated expression.

He originally thought that he could defeat Zhang Shou Yong today and wash away his shame.

But unexpectedly, the outcome was similar to the last two times.

He still lost to Zhang Shou Yong.

"Intermediate Earth Concept!" Bai He looked at Zhang Shou Yong with a slightly dark expression, as when he heard the discussions of the Void Interpretation Stage experts, he understood that he wasn't a match for Zhang Shou Yong.

At least he wasn't a match for Zhang Shou Yong now.

If he exerted his full strength, his strength was even inferior to Ye Xiao, and it was utterly impossible for his movement technique to be faster than Zhang Shou Yong.

He suddenly noticed that he'd actually unknowingly become the one at the bottom amongst the three publicly acknowledged most outstanding young experts of the Darkhan Dynasty.

This caused him to be slightly unable to accept this.

In next to no time, Bai He's gaze moved onto Duan Ling Tian, and after it flashed past Duan Ling Tian, it descended onto Zi Shang. "Fortunately, there are these two fellows to be at the bottom... In this way, even if I'm inferior to Bai He, Zhang Shou Yong, and Ye Xiao, it wouldn't be too shameful."

At this moment, Bai He completely didn't realize that he didn't quite understand the true strength of Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang.

Even though the two of them had fought earlier, they'd instantly killed their enemies and even the phenomenon of heaven and earth hadn't condensed into form before everything was already over.

Amidst the waves of praise from the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena, Zhang Shou Yong's expression remained unchanged as he moved to the side, and his gaze flashed past Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, Bai Hao, and Bai He.

He was extremely curious about who would be the next to enter the arena.

"Who will be the next to issue a challenge?" Meanwhile, one of the old men looked at Duan Ling Tian's group of four.

"I'll do it!" A light shout sounded out as a black clothed young man had already arrived at the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

Presently, the person in the arena was none other than the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family's Second Prince, Bai He.

"The Second Prince has entered the arena!"

"I never imagined that the three publicly acknowledged strongest young experts of our Darkhan Dynasty would enter the arena so quickly... I wonder who the Second Prince will choose as his opponent."

"No matter who it is, the Second Prince's chances of victory are much greater! His strength isn't inferior to Zhang Shou Yong and Ye Xiao."

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators discussed animatedly.

Many people praised Bai He up to the skies, and it caused Bai He himself to feel his face go slightly hot.

Perhaps his strength wasn't inferior to Zhang Shou Yong and Ye Xiao in the past.

But now, he knew he wasn't a match for Zhang Shou Yong and Ye Xiao.

Of course, if he was challenged by Zhang Shou Yong and Ye Xiao, he would still fight and absolutely not admit defeat directly.

As the Second Prince of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, he had his own arrogance and pride, so even if he wasn't a match, he would fight to the end and reveal his strength and natural talent that far exceeded ordinary young geniuses.

Along with Bai He's gaze flashing past Bai Hao, Duan Ling Tian, and Zi Shang, the Cage Battle Arena went deathly silent as everyone had held their breaths.

In the end, Bai He's gaze locked onto a person.

A young man that wore white clothes.

"Zi Shang!" The person Bai He challenged was exactly Zi Shang, the former Zither Young Master of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's five great young masters.

This caused many people to be surprised.

After all, amongst the people that Bai He could choose to challenge, two of the three people were members of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, and they were on Bai He's side.

Originally, most people thought that he would choose to challenge Duan Ling Tian.

But the outcome exceeded their expectations.

"I've never heard of Zi Shang in the past... But his strength is extremely strong, as he killed the Darkmoon Sect's Head Disciple, Feng Yu, with a flick of his finger."

The gazes of many spectators descended onto Zi Shang.

The Darkmoon Sect's Head Disciple Feng Yu had a cultivation at the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage and had comprehended ninth level Sword Concept. He could be considered to be a top eighth level Void Initiation Stage young genius in the Dynasty Martial Competition today.

But an existence like this was annihilated with a single flick of Zi Shang's fingers.

Only an instant passed from when Zi Shang attacked to the point Feng Yu died, and even the phenomenon of heaven and earth hadn't had the time to condense in to form, clearly showing the how swiftly Zi Shang attacked and how strong his strength was.

Whoosh!

When faced with Bai He's challenge, Zi Shang flew out with a calm expression.

"Big Brother." On the first-class spectating area that belonged solely to the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, Zi Yan clenched her fists tightly, and her peerlessly beautiful face was mixed with slight worry.

Even though she knew her older brother was a ninth level Void Initiation Stage expert now, the Second Prince Bai He had stepped into the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage since long ago.

"Don't worry, even if Zi Shang is inferior to Bai He, he wouldn't face any danger to his life." The black clothed old man noticed Zi Yan's anxiousness and couldn't help but smile as he consoled.

"Exactly." The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor nodded.

Obviously, no matter if it was the black clothed old man or the Emperor, neither thought that Zi Shang would be able to defeat Bai He.

After all, Bai He had always been an outstanding talent amongst the younger generation of the Darkhan Dynasty, whereas Zi Shang had only just risen swiftly.

As far as they were concerned, Bai He's foundation was much more solid than Zi Shang, and if nothing unexpected happened, then Zi Shang would surely lose.

"Zi Shang!" In the spectating area of the Darkstone Empire, Long Yun's gaze descended onto Zi Shang, and it flickered with a bright light.

As a figure that was once one of the five great young masters like Zi Shang, Long Yun's attention towards Zi Shang wasn't inferior to Duan Ling Tian's attention to Zi Shang.

He felt his own fortuitous encounters were already shocking, yet Zi Shang's fortuitous encounters seemed to be even more shocking.

Exactly how strong is Zi Shang's true strength now...?

He was extremely curious about this.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, Duan Ling Tian and the others stood far away as their gazes descended onto the two young men that stood in the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

A black clothed young man and white clothed young man stood facing each other in the sky.

"Zi Shang, truthfully speaking, I was really surprised when I saw you possessed a cultivation at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage today... But I want to tell you that even if your cultivation is equal to mine, you're bound to be the stepping stone of I, Bai He, for your entire lifetime!" Bai He looked at Zi Shang as he provoked via voice transmission, and he obviously wanted to infuriate Zi Shang.

But unfortunately, Zi Shang had a calm expression when facing Bai He's provocation, and he replied indifferently via voice transmission. "Second Prince, who will be whose stepping stone is still unknown now... But you'll know soon enough."

"Zi Shang, you're courting death!" When Bai He who wanted to provoke and infuriate Zi Shang heard then, he instantly burst into rage and then his figure flashed out to charge straight towards Zi Shang.

In the sky above him, 12 ancient horned dragon silhouettes instantly condensed into form, and accompanying this was a three foot long blade that had flowing lights revolving upon it appeared in Bai He's hand, causing another 7 ancient horned dragon silhouettes to appear in the sky above him.

Grade four spirit sword!

Whoosh!

In the end, along with a strand of peerlessly sharp aura flickering on the three foot long blade, another nine ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form and coiled down from the sky above him.

It wasn't just that, there was another aura mixed within the Origin Energy on Bai He's sword, and it was the aura of an Advanced Force.

2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form along with the appearance of this Force.

The strength of 28 ancient horned dragons and 2,000 ancient mammoths, this was Bai He's full strength.

Swoosh!

Bai He's speed was extremely swift, and he seemed like an arrow that left the bow to arrive before Zi Shang in a short moment.

"Die!" Suddenly, Bai He's gaze went slightly cold as the grade four spirit sword in his hand curved in an arc and flashed out swiftly.

The instant that Bai He struck out.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

A wave of sword howls resounded out, and they rose and fell continuously.

It was the grade four spirit sword in Bai He's hand that had condensed ten sword lights condensed into form from Origin Energy that appeared out of in air from all directions before piercing towards Zi Shang.

Everywhere the sword lights passed, the airflow in the sky surged and the light howls of the wind it emitted were slightly ear piercing.

Whoosh!

When faced with Bai He's move of taking the initiative to attack, Zi Shang didn't have any intention of dodging, and with a raise of his left hand, a simple and unadorned zither once again appeared in his hand.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Zi Shang's right hand abruptly raise up as raging Origin Energy coiled on his palm.

It wasn't just that, at the center of his palm was strands of deep azure colored energy and red colored energy that were weaved together, and the red colored energy seemed to be gradually strengthening.

Fire drawing assistance from the force of the wind!

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

Practically at the same instant, Zi Shang moved. He slapped out his palm and the Fire Concept and Wind Concept condensed in the center of his palm instantly warped and revolved to form a deep vortex.

"He's going to..." Duan Ling Tian was slightly puzzled by Zi Shang's actions.

Because Zi Shang's palm wasn't slapping out at Bai He, but was instead targeted the zither in his own hands.

More precisely speaking, it was heading towards the row of zither strings on the face of the zither.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Right at this moment, the ten sword lights Bai He shot out was less than a foot away from Zi Shang, and they were about to penetrate Zi Shang's body.

Finally, the revolving vortex on the center of Zi Shang's palm crashed down to slap onto the row of zither strings on the face of the zither.

Clang!!

Instantly, the row of zither strings trembled in unison before emitting an ear piercing and enormous clang.

Chapter 703: Fire Drawing Assistance From The Might Of Wind

"AH!"

"AH!!!"

...

Practically the instant the enormous clang resounded out, the eardrums of many people in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena split open, and some spectators with low cultivations that were unprepared even bled from their seven apertures and were in extremely sorry states.

"Luckily, I was prepared this time." Many people had hurriedly stretched out their hands to cover their ears when they saw Zi Shang take out the zither, and when they saw many people in their surroundings bleeding from all seven apertures, their hearts were filled with a feeling of being fortunate.

Along with Zi Shang's palm slapping onto the row of zither strings on the face of the zither, an enormous clang resounded.

Whoosh!!

With the center of his palm as the center, an energy that was terrifying to the extreme instantly swept out in all directions, and it was a formidable area attack that he'd executed by combining the zither in his hand with his Origin Energy and Concept.

Besides carrying raging milky white Origin Energy, the extremely terrifying energy contained strands of azure energy and red colored energy mixed within.

The red colored energy raged and skyrocketed more and more intensely, and it was actually raising by itself by relying on the azure energy.

"Fire drawing assistance from wind!" The sudden scene before his eyes caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but be shocked.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian noticed that along with Zi Shang's palm descending onto the zither, before the phenomenon of heaven and earth could condense into form, Zi Shang had actually directly put away the zither in the blink of an eye, whereas, the Origin Energy vortex that revolved ceaselessly at the center of his palm and contained Wind Concept and Fire Concept had vanished along with the disappearance of the zither.

In the sky, the phenomenon of heaven and earth that hadn't had the chance to condense had instantly dispersed.

Instantly, only a single thought remained in Duan Ling Tian's mind.

"He wouldn't be thinking that this strike of his was sufficient to defeat Bai He, right?" Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked as an insane thought arose in his mind.

Whoosh!

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian realized that he'd guessed correctly.

The energy that had swept out into the surroundings after Zi Shang's palm descended onto the zither, had formed into an Origin Energy vortex that revolved ceaselessly as well, and combined with the azure and red energies, it seemed like a swiftly revolving wheel of fire and wind.

Within the Origin Energy vortex, the red colored energy swiftly grew under the supply of energy from the azure colored energy.

Along with the growth of the red energy, the strength contained within the Origin Energy vortex grew stronger and stronger, and it wasn't the slightest bit affected by Zi Shang's lack of further action.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The Origin Energy vortex spread out ceaselessly and carried the might of fire and wind as it suddenly shot out, causing a wave of deafening explosions of the air to resound out in the sky.

It wasn't just that, besides the single sword light that was closest to Bai He, all of the other 9 sword lights that were condensed from the three foot long blade in Bai He's hand were shattered by the Origin Energy vortex.

Whoosh!

After the Origin Energy vortex shattered the nine sword lights, it didn't lose momentum in the slightest as it continued to sweep out in all directions and envelop Bai He.

Bang!

Another enormous bang sounded out, and Bai He and his sword were swept into the Origin Energy vortex.

At this moment, even if Bai He mobilized all the Origin Energy within his body in time, it would still be difficult for him to resist the Origin Energy vortex.

Under the gazes of everyone present, the spirit sword in Bai He's hand was very quickly swept flying by the Origin Energy vortex, and it fell onto the Cage Battle Arena, whereas, Bai He himself was instead carried along by the Origin Energy vortex to take a few tens of spins, shaking him to the point his countenance was ghastly pale and blood sprayed from his mouth. If this were to continue, he would obviously die.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, the two old men that presided over the martial competition moved at the same time.

One of them saved Bai He, while the other obliterated the Origin Energy vortex with a raise of his hand.

Even then, the Origin Energy vortex still carried along a wave of violent winds that swept out towards all direction, and it caused the clothes of most people to flutter.

At this moment, only the sound of Bai He breathing heavily and the whistling sound of the violent winds remained...

Numerous gazes descended in unison onto the white clothed young man in the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

Since the beginning until the end, the white clothed young man hadn't moved in the slightest, and he stood there unmoving like a mount, with an expression that seemed like it wouldn't change even if Mt. Tai collapsed before him.

"Second Prince has lost just like this?" The spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena successively recovered from their shock, and all of them revealed astonishment and felt it was difficult to believe that everything they saw earlier was real.

Some people even felt they were dreaming.

But when they stretched out their hands to fiercely pinch their own thighs, the pain they felt seemed to tell them that they weren't dreaming.

"Zi Shang is victorious!" Along with the old man in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena speaking out, the outcome of the battle had appeared.

Meanwhile, everyone was jolted awake from their shock.

"Too terrifying! Zi Shang is too terrifying!"

"He isn't just terrifying, he's simply abnormal! It was nothing when he killed that Darkmoon Sect's Head Disciple before the phenomenon of the heaven and earth could condense into form. After all, his opponent was only an eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist. But earlier..."

"Earlier, when facing the Second Prince, one of the three publicly acknowledged strongest young experts of the Darkhan Dynasty's younger generation, he actually defeated his opponent with a single move! Moreover, the phenomenon of heaven and earth didn't even have the time to condense into form."

"As the saying goes, dogs bite.... Looks like these words aren't the slightest bit mistaken!"

...

The entire Cage Battle Arena was in an uproar because Zi Shang had defeated Bai He with a single move.

The faces of many people had even flushed red, and they were extremely excited.

It was as if the one that defeated the Second Prince wasn't Zi Shang but them instead.

"This..." In the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Imperial Family, the black clothed old man was completely stunned.

Zi Shang was his personal disciple, and logically speaking, no one would understand Zi Shang better than he did.

But now, the skill Zi Shang revealed had instead caused him to feel unfamiliarity.

Especially the Origin Energy vortex that appeared as Zi Shang raised his hand, it was obviously an extremely formidable martial skill, yet he'd never seen or heard of this martial skill before.

Hiss!

The Emperor who sat by the old man's side couldn't help but gasp.

"Zi Shang is actually so strong?"

"Perhaps Zi Shang's strength is even equal to Bai Hao..." When he recalled the scene from before, the Emperor couldn't help but be shocked in his heart.

At this moment, the Emperor didn't feel the slightest bit of displeasure because Zi Shang had defeated his son.

As far as he was concerned, it was a good thing for both him and the Imperial Family that a young genius that was stronger than his son was able to appear in the Imperial Family.

This meant that the members of the Imperial Family had the chance to go further on the stage that was the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

At the beginning, the Emperor had a disappointed expression when he glanced at the distant Bai He who had a ghastly pale countenance.

Subsequently, the Emperor seemed to have thought of something, and he started to laugh heartily.

"Hahahaha... Zi Shang, you've done well. Your strength has really give me a pleasant surprise! Let's not talk about your reward for the ranking battles. I'll decide now that after the Dynasty Martial Competition ends, no matter how your ranking is, I'll give you an extra 10,000 low grade Origin Stones!" The Emperor's words had suppressed all the clamorous voices in the Cage Battle Arena, and it clearly spread throughout the entire Cage Battle Arena.

For a time, the Cage Battle Arena was deathly silent, and only the Emperor's laughter remained.

10,000 low grade Origin Stones?

Numerous burning gazes firmly locked onto Zi Shang from the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena, and they wished for nothing more than to take his place.

"As expected of our Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor! Not only does he not feel ashamed and angered from the Second Prince being defeated, he's still rewarding the person that defeated the Second Prince."

"His Majesty is wise, long live his Majesty!"

...

In next to no time, many spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena weren't the slightest bit stingy with their words of praise to the Emperor.

"Thank you, your Majesty!" After Zi Shang heard the Emperor, he was slightly shocked, and he hurriedly expressed his gratitude after recovering from his shock.

Originally, even though he was mentally prepared to defeat the Second Prince today, he was slightly worried about the Emperor's attitude...

After all, the Second Prince was the biological son of the Emperor, whereas he was only an outsider.

Now it would seem that he'd overthought things.

If it was said that whose expression was the most unsightly right now, then it would undoubtedly be the Second prince, Bai He.

After being defeated by Zi Shang, Bai He felt ashamed and wished for nothing more than to dig a hole in the sky to conceal himself.

To think that he, the dignified Second Prince of the Darkhan Dynasty, one of the three great young experts of the Darkhan Dynasty's younger generation had actually lost at the hands of person of lowly birth, how could he endure this?

Most importantly, he'd used voice transmission to shame and provoke Zi Shang on many occasions earlier.

At this moment, he felt that everything he did earlier was like himself slapping his own face.

Now, Zi Shang is probably bursting with laughter in his heart, right?

Unconsciously, Bai He's body started to lightly tremble, and he was furious to the limit, yet just happened to be unable to do anything.

"How can Zi Shang possible possess such strong strength in such a short period of time?" But, at the same time that Bai He felt fearful towards the strength Zi Shang revealed, his heart was filled with envy.

"Exactly what fortuitous encounter did he obtain...? Why wasn't it me that obtained that fortuitous encounter?!"

As far as Bai He was concerned, if he obtained the fortuitous encounter Zi Shang obtained, then perhaps he'd have already broken through to the Void Interpretation Stage now.

He hated! He envied!

Unlike Bai He's hate and envy, Duan Ling Tian's eyes lightly narrowed as he looked at Zi Shang. "I truly never imagined that Zi Shang possessed such a formidable strength now... Especially his comprehension of Wind Concept and Fire Concept can be said to be at the highest level."

As the saying goes, while amateurs watched the show, the experts watched the skill involved.

Earlier, ordinary martial artists were utterly unable to notice the Fire Concept that was still ceaselessly growing after Zi Shang put away the zither, but Duan Ling Tian had seen it clearly.

"Fire drawing assistance from the might of wind, and it grows stronger and stronger... This is basic common sense. Yet very few martial artists are really capable of comprehending Fire and Wind Concept and using Wind Concept to drive the growth of Fire Concept." This was something that Duan Ling Tian was extremely clear about from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

"Supposedly, if the method of allowing using wind to drive the growth of fire was used well, it was even possible to use Wind Concept to increase the Fire Concept's level while in battle!" Duan Ling Tian was extremely sure that when Zi Shang attacked, the Fire Concept had surely been improved quite a bit by the Wind Concept.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for it to so straightforwardly defeat Bai He.

"Besides that, the martial skill Zi Shang executed earlier isn't ordinary..." Needless to say, after Zi Shang defeated Bai He with a single move, Duan Ling Tian had looked slightly more highly upon Zi Shang.

Chapter 704: Duan Ling Tian Is Challenged

After a short moment, Zi Shang and Bai He both left the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

"Next." Meanwhile, the old man spoke once more.

Whoosh!

Practically the instant the old man finished speaking, a figure had already flashed out. He'd arrived at the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena at the first possible moment.

"Ye Xiao!" Instantly, the person that entered the arena drew the attention of most people.

Presently, the person that entered the arena was precisely the Ye Clan's Eldest Young Master, Ye Xiao.

Up until now, two battles had been carried out in the ranking battles for the top six positions. The first battle was between Ye Xiao and Zhang Shou Yong, and now, Yue Xiao had once again occupied the deciding position, and it caused many people to be unable to refrain from feeling curious.

Who will this Ye Xiao challenge this time?

Under the gazes of everyone present, Ye Xiao's gaze directly locked onto a single person. "Duan Ling Tian!"

When he saw Ye Xiao look over and call out his name, Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged as he flashed out to instantly arrive in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena to stand in confrontation with Ye Xiao.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised that Ye Xiao challenged him.

After all, he'd first taught Ye Xiao's younger brother, Ye Xiang, a lesson, then killed the second strongest young expert of the Ye Clan's younger generation, Ye Lu.

It was completely within reason that Ye Xiao would want to get even with him.

"Duan Ling Tian, you possess this cultivation at such an age... Needless to say, your natural talent is extremely strong. Unfortunately, the path towards the Martial Dao doesn't only rely on natural talent, it relies even more on comprehension ability." Obviously, Ye Xiao didn't think that Duan Ling Tian's comprehension in Concept was high.

"Are you lecturing me?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from laughing. "It's still unknown if you can defeat me, yet you're already impatiently lecturing me here? It seems to be slightly improper, right? Or to say it more bluntly, do you have the qualifications?"

"Hmph! You'll know soon enough if I have the qualifications." Ye Xiao grunted coldly as his feet shook, and then his figure flashed out with the wind to charge towards Duan Ling Tian.

In his hands, the spirit saber than was like a crescent moon had appeared out of thin air, and Origin Energy raged on it as Concept followed the Origin Energy like a shadow, revealing his strength.

Starfall Moonchaser!

After Ye Xiao arrived nearby Duan Ling Tian, the spirit saber in his hand shook with a raise of his hand, and he was about to swing it down towards Duan Ling Tian.

Practically the instant Ye Xiao raised his hand, Duan Ling Tian moved.

Whirlwind!

In the eyes of many martial artists with low cultivations, Duan Ling Tian had instantly vanished on the spot, whereas, martial artists with deep cultivations were instead able to see that Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a gale that had already approached Ye Xiao before Ye Xiao swung his saber out.

In that instant, a wave of ear piercing sounds of wind and lightning suddenly resounded out, and then it stopped abruptly.

Swish!

Subsequently, a slight howl of the sword instantly sounded out a swell, and then it instantly died down.

Besides people with deep cultivations, practically everyone else was unable to hear this howl of the sword.

"What a swift sword strike!" The pupils of many martial artists with deep cultivations couldn't help but constrict when they saw the violet sword light that flashed in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

Om!

Meanwhile, Ye Xiao's grade four spirit saber had already flashed out towards Duan Ling Tian, who was extremely close to him, and it seemed to have transformed into a crescent moon that shot out with full fury.

Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he was prepared since long ago, and at the moment before Ye Xiao had swung out with his sword, Duan Ling Tian had moved unhurriedly to the side.

In the eyes of the group of people with deep cultivations, Duan Ling Tian had completed the actions of swinging his sword and sheathing it in the blink of an eye, whereas, at the instant he sheathed his sword, he seemed as if he possessed foresight and dodged to the side.

When Ye Xiao saw the crescent moon that flashed out and was powered by the group of stars lost its target, his eyes squinted, and then he wanted to control the crescent moon to change directions and chase after Duan Ling Tian.

"You've already lost." An extremely indifferent voice suddenly sounded out, and it was Duan Ling Tian that spoke slowly.

I've lost?

Ye Xiao couldn't help but be stunned when he heard Duan Ling Tian.

After he noticed the numerous strange gazes that shot at him from the surroundings, a bad premonition arose within his heart, and he hurriedly looked at Duan Ling Tian after withdrawing his spirit saber and said in a low voice, "What do you mean by this?"

Duan Ling Tian didn't answer Ye Xiao, and his gaze moved slightly down to descend onto Ye Xiao's throat.

A shallow mark of a sword had appeared on Ye Xiao's throat, and a clear and dazzling mark of blood that was beautiful and resplendent appeared there.

When he noticed where Duan Ling Tian's gaze was looking at, Ye Xiao faintly sensed his throat feeling slightly cold, and when he stretched out his hand to wipe his throat, he saw that his hand was covered in dazzling fresh blood.

"You... How could this be possible?!" Ye Xiao looked at Duan Ling Tian with a stunned gaze and an expression of disbelief.

Now, he was able to guess that Duan Ling Tian had already attacked the instant Duan Ling Tian approached him.

Earlier, there was a moment that he felt a cold wind blow past his throat, and at the beginning, he thought it was the wind in the air had suddenly become cold, but when he thought about it now, he knew it was caused by the blade of Duan Ling Tian's sword.

Fast!

Too fast!

Never had Ye Xiao imagined that Duan Ling Tian's speed of striking with the sword was so fast, to the point that he didn't even have the time to react before his throat was sliced.

At the same time, Ye Xiao broke out in cold sweat.

He could imagine that if Duan Ling Tian didn't show mercy earlier, he would have already been killed by Duan Ling Tian with a single slit of the throat.

Duan Ling Tian's methods of slitting the throat with a single strike was something that he'd witnessed earlier.

Their Ye Clan's young genius, Ye Lu, had his throat slit by Duan Ling Tian with a single strike.

"Now do you still think that you have the qualifications to lecture me?" Duan Ling Tian stood at the side as he looked at Ye Xiao with a calm expression, and his gaze contained no discernible feelings.

"I admit that I indeed have no qualifications to lecture you... But I still have to thank you for showing mercy." Ye Xiao took a deep breath, and his expression flickered before finally squeezing out a trace of a smile in the end.

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Xiao left the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

"Ye Xiao's character isn't bad. He isn't like his younger brother." When he saw Ye Xiao admit defeat so readily, it caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but be surprised.

"Duan Ling Tian is victorious!" Meanwhile, the old man in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena announced.

At this moment, the two old men that were in charge of presiding over the martial competition looked at Duan Ling Tian with slightly complicated gazes.

This violet clothed young man had entered into their field of vision when they came over with the Emperor earlier.

This was a person that dared be disrespectful to their Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor.

Originally, they thought that the violet clothed young man was relying on his status at the son-in-law of Feng Wu Dao to dare be so unbridled, but now they didn't think like this.

With the natural talent and comprehension ability the violet clothed young man revealed, he did indeed possess the ability to be arrogant.

"How can Duan Ling Tian possibly be so strong?" After Ye Xiao returned to the first-class spectating area the Ye Clan members were seated at, his second brother Ye Xiang's expression was extremely unsightly as he looked at the violet clothed young man that stood in the sky, and his eyes were filled with unwillingness.

"Don't go offend Duan Ling Tian again in the future... You, I, and our Ye Clan can't afford to offend him." Ye Xiao glanced at Ye Xiang with a gaze of warning, and he obviously didn't speak these words only for Ye Xiang.

Presently, the Ye Clan's Patriarch and all the Ye Clan higher-ups present laughed bitterly and helplessly.

They knew that Ye Xiao was right.

Not to mention Duan Ling Tian's own terrifying natural talent and comprehension ability, just his background was sufficient to make their Ye Clan be afraid.

"So it turns out that Big Brother Duan concealed so much strength when fighting me that day... Even the number one expert in the Ye Clan's younger generation, Ye Xiao, can't withstand a single move of his." After Feng Tian Wu received the Spatial Ring brought over by a worker of the Cage Battle Arena, she looked at Duan Ling Tian from afar as she muttered.

From Duan Ling Tian moving to him attacking, and then dodging to the side.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye, and the phenomenon of heaven and earth in the sky didn't even have the time to condense into form.

It could be known from this that the speed Duan Ling Tian attacked with had already attain an extremely shocking degree.

"What a kid! He actually concealed his strength so deeply!" Feng Wu Dao's gaze lit up, and a rare smile appeared on his face.

"Young Miss, how many Origin Stones did you earn for Brother Duan this time?" Elder Kong looked at Feng Tian Wu and asked with a smile.

"8,000 plus." Feng Tian Wu recovered from her shock, and her absolutely beautiful face bloomed into a brilliant smile.

"Not bad... But, you won't have such a good opportunity next time." Elder Kong nodded.

Feng Tian Wu deeply agreed with Elder Kong's words, as the reason she was able to earn so much this time was because the members of the Cage Battle Arena didn't know Duan Ling Tian's exact cultivation.

It was precisely because of this that in the battle between Duan Ling Tian and Ye Xiao, Duan Ling Tian's odds would be must higher than Ye Xiao. Whereas after this battle, it would obviously be impossible for Duan Ling Tian's odds to be so high. After all, he was an existence that was capable of defeating Ye Xiao in a single move.

"Duan Ling Tian's strength is actually so strong... He's able to defeat Ye Xiao in a single move, so doesn't that mean that he's also capable of defeating Bai He in a single move?" The Emperor's brows raised, and he was slightly surprised.

At this moment, he seemed to have completely forgotten about Duan Ling Tian's disrespect towards him at the beginning.

"He's worthy of being Zi Shang's rival. With his strength, he has the qualifications to become Zi Shang's opponent." The black clothed old man had a serious expression.

"How can this be possible? How can this Duan Ling Tian possibly possess such a terrifying strength?" The beautiful face of Zi Yan who sat at the side of the old man was covered in disbelief, and slight worry for her older brother, Zi Shang, was contained between her brows.

She knew clearly in her heart that the battle between her brother, Zi Shang, and Duan Ling Tian was unavoidable today.

Moreover, during these past few years, the motivation that drove her brother, Zi Shang, was undoubtedly Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian!" At the same time that Zi Shang himself revealed surprise as he looked at Duan Ling Tian now, he revealed burning battle intent, "Never had I expected that you possessed such formidable strength as well... But it's good this way. Otherwise, it would be boring if you were too weak."

"Impossible... Impossible... How old is he? How can he possibly possess such a formidable strength?" After Bai He who was defeated by Zi Shang earlier had consumed a healing medicinal pill, his injuries had already completely healed, but after he witnessed Duan Ling Tian's strength now, his eyes were filled with a sheen of disbelief.

At the beginning, after he witnessed the strength of Ye Xiao and Zhang Shou Yong, he knew clearly in his heart that he wasn't a match for Ye Xiao and Zhang Shou Yong.

On the other hand, Bai Hao was his cousin brother. Even though Bai Hao had been wandering outside the Dynasty for many years, Bai Hao had sparred with him some time ago, and he knew he was far from being a match for Bai Hao.

Chapter 705: Bai Hao Entering The Arena

At that time, Bai He had taken Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang to be his stepping stones for today.

But now amongst the two people that he'd taken to be stepping stones, one had defeated him with a single move, whereas, the other defeated Ye Xiao, who was stronger than him, with a single move.

How could he accept this?

"Could it be that I really am going to be ranked sixth? The bottom?" The corners of Bai He's mouth were filled with bitterness, and his eyes were filled with unwillingness as his heart became warped and frenzied. "Duan Ling Tian surely acquired repeated fortuitous encounters to possess this cultivation at such an age... Why?! Why can Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang obtain fortuitous encounters, yet I, Bai He, have none?"

"I hate! I hate!! The heavens are unfair! The heavens are unfair!!" At this moment, Bai He seemed to have completely forgotten that his birth was thousands of times better than Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang.

He was the son of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor, the respected Second Prince of the Darkhan Dynasty who received the reverence of all, whereas Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang were only from a tiny Imperial Kingdom.

It was even to the extent that Duan Ling Tian was even from a tiny Kingdom beneath an Imperial Kingdom, and it was even inferior to Zi Shang.

"Duan Ling Tian, nice!"

"Too formidable!"

...

Meanwhile, the group of young geniuses of the Darkstone Dynasty praised excitedly in succession.

The young geniuses of the other Empires were influenced by this as well. "Who said that there aren't experts amongst us who came from the Empires? The Darkstone Empire's Duan Ling Tian used a single move to defeat the young expert of the Darkhan Dynasty that has become famous for many years, Ye Xiao!"

"Duan Ling Tian, you can do it! All of us that are similarly from the various Empires are proud of you!"

"Right, we're proud of you! We hope you can aim your sword for first place!"

"Aim your sword for first!"

...

In the nine second-class spectating areas, the young geniuses of the various Empires were in an uproar.

Presently, amongst the six ninth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses that stood in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, only Duan Ling Tian came from an Empire and was a young genius recommended by an Empire.

In the eyes of the young geniuses of the various Empires, at this moment, Duan Ling Tian was representing the honor of all of the young geniuses from the various Empires.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, Duan Ling Tian withdrew to the side.

"Brother Ling Tian, even though I was mentally prepared long ago that you'd be able to surpass me sooner or later... But never had I imagined that your strength has already surpassed me in the Dynasty Martial Competition today." Zhang Shou Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian with a complicated gaze as he sighed via voice transmission.

"Big Brother Zhang, you don't have to belittle yourself... Your Earth Concept is much stronger than the Concept I've comprehended, as it can already materialize." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

"So what if it can materialize? It's still only a ninth level Elementary Concept. It's fine if I'm facing someone with a strength that's equal or inferior to me, but if I encounter a freak like you, just your speed already far surpasses me. So even if my Earth Concept can materialize, it won't be of any effect to you." Zhang Shou Yong spoke truthfully.

"No matter what, as things are now, besides Bai Hai who hasn't fought, you'll surely be the first amongst the five of us to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage!" said Duan Ling Tian.

He was extremely confident of Zhang Shou Yong in this matter.

Once Zhang Shou Yong broke through to the Void Interpretation Stage, it would be sufficient for Zhang Shou Yong to easily crush all of them who hadn't broken through to the Void Interpretation Stage.

"I hope so." Zhang Shou Yong nodded.

"Next!" Meanwhile, the old man spoke out once more.

At this moment, no one made a move and the atmosphere became slightly strange.

Presently, the gazes of most people had descended onto the white colored figure in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, and it wasn't Zi Shang but Bai Hao.

Bai Hao was recommended by the Imperial Family and was the person that presided over the martial competition yesterday, and to most of the people present, he was covered in mysteriousness.

Up until now, only he hadn't fought yet amongst the six young geniuses that were competing in the ranking battles for the top six.

The other five ninth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses, including Duan Ling Tian, had now looked over at Bai Hao in unison as they awaited Bai Hao's entrance into the arena.

Whoosh!

Finally, under the gazes of everyone present, Bai Hao flashed out to arrive at the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

"Bai Hao has entered the arena!"

"I wonder who he will choose to be his opponent."

"We'll know soon enough."

...

Numerous gazes constantly stayed on Bai Hao.

In the end, Bai Hao chose his opponent, "Zhang Shou Yong!"

Zhang Shou Yong was stunned he heard himself being challenged by Bai Hao, and then he flashed out to stand in confrontation with Bai Hao. In his hand, the wine gourd appeared out of thin air before he started pouring wine down his throat.

After a short moment, Zhang Shou Yong put down the wine gourd and looked at Zhang Shou Yong with a serious expression.

Obviously, he realized that Bai Hao wasn't simple.

"Even though Bai Hao attacked once yesterday, it was only briefly... But even in that brief moment, besides revealing a cultivation at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, he also revealed a ninth level Fire Concept." Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto Bai Hao as his expression became slightly serious.

He kept having the feeling that when Bai Hao attacked yesterday, besides not utilizing a spirit weapon, Bai Hao might have still been holding back.

"Let's begin." Bai Hao spoke indifferently, whereas, at practically the instant he finished speaking, Zhang Shou Yong moved.

Bang!

Zhang Shou Yong raised his right leg before fiercely stomping it out, smashing the enormous brick that appeared out of thin air beneath his feet into pieces before his entire body relied on this repulsive force to charge towards Bai Hao like a cannonball.

Everywhere Zhang Shou Yong passed, the howls of the wind resounded out as explosions of air rose and fell without end.

Whoosh!

Under the gazes of everyone present, Zhang Shou Yong held tightly onto his wine gourd with a raise of his hand, and then he pulled his shoulders backwards, causing his entire body to seem like a heavy bow.

Along with Origin Energy blooming out from Zhang Shou Yong's hand and gushing into the wine gourd, Earth Concept followed out like a shadow, causing the surface of the wine gourd to be covered in a layer of earthen yellow clothes.

"Ha!" As Zhang Shou Yong shouted out explosively, his body that had been pulled into a bow abruptly straightened out, and the wine gourd in his hand flew out with a swish, and it seemed to have transformed into an earthen yellow colored bolt of lightning that shot towards Bai Hao.

At the same time, Zhang Shou Yong flashed out and followed close behind the wine gourd.

In the sky, ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form successively and dashed out along with Zhang Shou Ying, seeming to be telling everyone in the surroundings that he'd already exerted his full strength.

One wine gourd, one man, one ahead while the other behind, flashing towards Bai Hao.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian saw a seven foot long spear appear out of thin air in Bai Hao's hand and flowing lightly revolved around the spear, causing one to know with a single glance that it wasn't an ordinary spear.

"Grade three spirit weapon?" As a genuine grade three Weapons Craftsman, Duan Ling Tian recognized the grade of the spear in Bai Hao's hand with a single glance.

"Flamecloud Spear!" Bai He's pupils constricted, and his expression was slightly unsightly, as envy filled the depths of his gaze.

He was able to recognize that the grade three spirit weapon in Bai Hao's hand was precisely the sole grade three spirit weapon possessed by the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, and it was grasped in the hand of that existence of the Imperial Family.

Yesterday, he's gone to see his father to ask his Imperial Father to assist him in borrowing this grade three spirit spear, yet he was refused by his Imperial Father.

Never had he imagined that the grade three spirit spear he was unable to borrow had appeared in Bai Hao's possession today.

As far as he was concerned, if he possessed this grade three spirit spear to rely on today, then perhaps he didn't have to be afraid of Zhang Shou Yong and Ye Xiao, and at the same time, he wouldn't have lost at the hands of Zi Shang within a single move.

He envied!

He hated!

Why?!

Why was this grade three spirit spear lent to Bai Hao, but not to me?

"Bai Hao uses spears?" When he saw Bai Hao maintaining a calm expression even when facing the wine gourd that approached menacingly, Duan Ling Tian's expression became serious.

Finally, Bai Hao moved under Duan Ling Tian's gaze.

Bai Hao held the spear with a single hand as Origin Energy skyrocketed on his body, and then strands of material red colored energy emerged from his body. When the red colored energy covered his Origin Energy, his Origin Energy shook abruptly before transforming completely crimson red.

For a time, Bai Hai and his spear were within a raging red colored sea of flames.

"Materialization of Concept again!" When he saw Bai Hao who was completely covered in the red colored flames not suffer the slightest bit of injury, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth couldn't help but twitch.

Bai Hao's Fire Concept had actually already touched the threshold of Intermediate Concept, and it wasn't inferior to Zhang Shou Yong's Earth Concept.

Swoosh!

Finally, Bai Hao moved, he flashed out as if he was a large fireball that tore through the sky, and it caused the sky to be covered in a scorching aura that moved to directly intercept the enormous wine gourd that Zhang Shou Yong smashed out.

Suddenly, Bai Hao held the spear with both hands before raising it up above his head.

Whoosh!!

In the next moment, an ear piercing howl of the wind sounded out instantly, and it was like thunder that reverberated in the ears of all.

Bai Hao had swung down the spirit spear he raised up to smash towards Zhang Shou Yong, whereas, the spear in his hand seemed to have transformed into a rod at this moment.

Bang!!

The spirit spear in Bai Hao's hand descended to fiercely smash onto the wine gourd that flashed directly towards him, and the scorching flames swept out to instantly collapse the material 'earth' on the surface of the wine gourd.

It wasn't just that, after his spirit spear shattered the material Earth Concept on the surroundings of the wine gourd, it continued to descend onto the wine gourd, causing another enormous bang to sound out and the wine gourd was directly blasted flying.

Bang!

The wine gourd that was blasted flying collided with Zhang Shou Yong who was following behind it, causing Zhang Shou Yong to be knocked flying.

"Pu!" Zhang Shou Yong was hit by the wine gourd without the slightest preparation, causing his face to go ghastly white as he spat out a mouthful of blood, and he was only capable of stopping his flying body after being knocked flying for a period of distance.

Bai Hao on the other hand, had already put away the grade three spirit spear in his hand, and the flames on his body died out along with this.

"You aren't a match for me." Bai Hao's gazed calmly at Zhang Shou Yong as he spoke indifferently.

Zhang Shou Yong didn't deny what Bai Hao said, and he withdrew to the side after putting away his wine gourd.

"Bai Hao is victorious!" Meanwhile, one of the old men recovered from his shock and announced the results, whereas, the Cage Battle Arena was filled with clamorous noise now.

"What happened earlier? The Imperial Family's Bai Hao used that spirit spear as a rod, and with a swing of his rod, he blasted Zhang Shou Yong's wine gourd flying?"

"Not only did he blast the wine gourd flying, he even injured Zhang Shou Yong."

"I only saw the ancient horned dragon silhouettes that appeared in the sky when Zhang Shou Yong attacked... But I didn't see it clearly when Bai Hao attacked."

"I didn't see it clearly either."

Chapter 706: Still A Single Move

"Bai Hao is similar to Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, he defeated his opponent with a single move... From the beginning until the end, the phenomenon of the heaven and earth utterly had no chance of condensing into form."

"I feel that Bai Hao's strength is equal to Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, and it surpasses the other three young geniuses in all aspects."

"Not only that, when Bai Hai attacked, his Fire Concept combined with Origin Energy actually transformed into real flames... He's just like Zhang Shou Yong, and is an existence that's halfway into the Void Interpretation Stage!"

"His strength is even stronger than Zhang Shou Yong."

...

The crowd in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena discussed animatedly.

Most of the people present, including Duan Ling Tian, were shocked by Bai Hao's strength.

"Big Brother Zhang, when Bai Hao raised the spirit spear and smashed it out towards your spirit weapon gourd, did it contain another Concept?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from asking Zhang Shou Yong via voice transmission.

Because Bai Hao had attacked too swiftly, the phenomenon of heaven and earth hadn't had the time to condense into form, and coupled with the material Fire Concept blocking Duan Ling Tian's field of vision, Duan Ling Tian didn't notice the second Concept.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian not noticing it didn't mean that Zhang Shou Yong, who faced the attack, didn't notice it as well.

"Exactly." Even though Zhang Shou Yong had lost at the hands of Bai Hao, he wasn't dejected in the slightest. "Besides Fire Concept, he also used Rod Concept... According to my conjecture, his Rod Concept ought to be at least at the second level!"

Rod Concept?

Second level and above?

Duan Ling Tian looked at Bai Hao with slight surprise when he heard this.

Never had he imagined that Bai Hao's strength was actually so strong.

"Ninth level Fire Concept and Rod Concept at the second level or above, when both are combined, they're already not inferior to my eighth level Wind Concept and third level Lightning Concept." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart. "Even though I've also comprehended first level Earth Concept as well,

who knows if his Rod Concept is only at the second level? Perhaps it's at the third level, and even the fourth level might be possible."

After all, Zhang Shou Yong had only roughly estimated that Bai Hao's Rod Concept was at the second level or above, and he wasn't able to be sure of exactly how strong it was.

Bai Hao had easily obtained the victory in his battle between Zhang Shou Yong, and it had shocked many people in the Cage Battle Arena.

"As it is now, amongst the six young geniuses, Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, and Bai Hao possess the strongest strength... The other three people are slightly inferior."

"If nothing unexpected happens, then the top three during the ranking battles today will probably be Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, and Bai Hao."

"No matter if it is Duan Ling Tian, Bai Hao, or Zi Shang... Up until now, they attacked so swiftly that the phenomenon of heaven and earth only flashed briefly, and we utterly don't know exactly how their strengths are."

"Perhaps, only when these the three of them face each other would we be able to confirm their exact strength."

"Truly a cause for anticipation."

...

The sounds of discussion rose and fell in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena, and many people were looking forward to the battle between Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, and Bai Hao.

"Bai Hao." Zi Shang looked at Bai Hao who'd withdrawn to the side, and his eyes abruptly narrowed as he thought in his heart. "I originally thought that my opponent today was probably only Duan Ling Tian... Yet never had I imagined that Bai Hao's strength was so strong, and he already possesses the qualifications to be my opponent."

"But, no matter if it's Duan Ling Tian or Bai Hao... They're bound to be the stepping stone of I, Zi Shang! I, Zi Shang, am determined to obtain first place in the Dynasty Martial Competition!" Unknowingly, Zi Shang's eyes were filled with confidence, and it was confidence towards his own strength.

"Next." In next to no time, along with the discussions in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena calming down, the old man spoke once more.

At the same time, Zi Shang moved and arrived at the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena at the first possible moment.

"It's Zi Shang!"

"Zi Shang was actually so impatient to enter the arena."

"I wonder if he will choose Duan Ling Tian or Bai Hao as his opponent... If he chooses Duan Ling Tian or Bai Hao, then this battle will surely be extremely interesting!"

...

The atmosphere of the Cage Battle Arena that had slightly calmed down was once again in an uproar.

But unfortunately, Zi Shang didn't choose Duan Ling Tian or Bai Hao.

His gaze locked onto his target at the first possible moment. "Ye Xiao, will you admit defeat yourself, or should I defeat you myself?"

Then person Zi Shang challenged was exactly the Ye Clan's Eldest Young Master, Ye Xiao.

Presently, Ye Xiao was sitting at the first-class spectating area that the Ye Clan members were seated at, and he flew out when challenged by Zi Shang. "If you have the strength, then defeat me! Don't even dream about making me admit defeat."

Ye Xiao's words displayed his proud and unyielding character.

As the Eldest Young Master of the Ye Clan, the number one expert of the Ye Clan's younger generation, he had his pride and dignity that were more important than his life, and he wouldn't allow another to trample on it.

"Very good." Zi Shang stood in confrontation with Ye Xiao as he nodded with satisfaction. "Since it's like this, then I'll defeat you with my own two hands!"

"Hmph!" Ye Xiao grunted coldly, and he once again chose to attack first and seize the initiative.

Unfortunately for him, his speed was swift, but Zi Shang's speed was swifter!

Along with a zither appearing out of thin air in Zi Shang's hand, he raised his hand and Origin Energy flickered on the tips of two of his fingers before transforming into two tiny vortexes that ceaselessly revolved and warped.

Within these two tiny vortexes, Wind Concept and Fire Concept followed like shadows as fire drew assistance from the might of wind and gradually strengthened the Fire Concept.

In the next moment, Zi Shang's hand descended swiftly like a bolt of lightning, and his fingers smashed onto two zither strings.

"Cover your ears!" Along with the appearance of the zither in Zi Shang's hands, many people couldn't help but hurriedly shout out in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena.

Many spectators with comparatively low cultivations hurriedly covered their ears, whereas, within this instant, the sound of the zither resounded out.

Clang! Clang!

Two ear piercing and unpleasant sounds instantly resounded out from the zither.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At the same time, two 'vortex point forces' that ceaselessly revolved whistled out from the zither like two extremely swift arrows shot out from a bow.

One of the vortexes intercepted the spirit saber in Ye Xiao's hand that flashed over.

Clang!

The sound of a zither resounded out as the spirit saber was swept to the side by the vortex, and the Origin Energy on the spirit saber dimmed down slightly, whereas, the other vortex directly flashed in full fury and like a shadow towards Ye Xiao.

Om!

When faced with this vortex that approached with full fury, Ye Xiao's eyes squinted, and with a raise of his hand, he slashed out with his palm formed into a flat blade, heavily descending onto the vortex.

However, the vortex instead easily blasted half the Origin Energy on the 'palm blade' into dispersal, and then it heavily injured Ye Xiao in one go and blasted Ye Xiao flying.

At the same time that Ye Xiao flew out in a sorry state, he repeatedly spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, and his countenance was ghastly pale to the extreme, whereas, the grade four spirit saber that flew out lost its supply of Origin Energy, causing it to completely dim down before falling to the ground and was barely grasped by Ye Xiao who'd just caught his breath.

"Zi Shang." Ye Xiao looked at the white clothed young man in the distance that had put away his zither and stood there since long ago, and his eyes revealed deep fear.

When did such a figure appear in the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family?

In the past, he actually didn't have the slightest knowledge.

"He defeated his opponent in a single move once again! Zi Shang's strength is too overbearing!"

"The phenomenon of heaven and earth are still unable to completely condense into form, and we're unable to discern exactly how many ancient horned dragon silhouettes Zi Shang can condense from the energy of the heavens and the earth when he attacks.

"I suspect that when Zi Shang attacks with his full strength, it's very likely he possesses the strength of more than 30 ancient horned dragons!"

"It's possible."

...

When they saw Zi Shang defeat Ye Xiao in a single move, the Cage Battle Arena was in an uproar, as expected.

Zi Shang's strength had shocked them once more.

Along with Zi Shang and Ye Xiao withdrawing to the side, the ranking battles continued.

"Next." As soon as the old man finished speaking, a figure swiftly flashed out to arrive in the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena in the blink of an eye.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Instantly, the violet clothed young man that took the initiative to enter the arena drew the attention of everyone.

"Who should I choose...?" It was the first time that Duan Ling Tian had taken the initiative to enter the arena and challenge an opponent, and his gaze descended and flashed past each of the four young geniuses besides Ye Xiao as he carefully sized them up.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that besides Zi Shang, Bai Hao, and Zhang Shou Yong having a calm expression, the expression of the Second Prince, Bai He, was slightly unsightly, and his gaze was complicated.

Duan Ling Tian revealed a brilliant smile when he saw this scene, and then his gaze locked onto Bai He. "Second Prince, if I didn't remember wrongly... You seemed to have said that you want to teach me a lesson? Now I'll give you that chance, how about it?"

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the Cage Battle Arena was deathly silent.

Numerous strange gazes descended onto Bai He as expected, and all of them felt that Duan Ling Tian was truly too bad.

With his strength that was capable of defeating Ye Xiao with a single move, he challenged Bai Hao that was obviously inferior to Ye Xiao and even spoke such mocking words.

Wasn't he humiliating Bai He?

"You..." Bai He's expression went gloomy when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and when he recalled his actions of provoking Duan Ling Tian at the beginning, he wished for nothing more than to slap himself at this moment.

When he noticed the numerous strange gazes that shot over from the surroundings, he couldn't bear it any longer, and he flew out to stand in confrontation with Duan Ling Tian before laughing coldly. "Duan Ling Tian, do you really think that I, Bai He, am afraid of you?"

"I didn't think like this." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and then laughed indifferently. "Then... Second Prince, please make a move."

Duan Ling Tian's casualness caused Bai He's expression to go ominous. "Since you want to court death, then I'll fulfil your wish!"

At this moment, Bai He was like a wild beast that had its tail stepped on, he was fuming with rage as he flashed out, and a spirit sword appeared out of thin air within his hand.

Right at the instant Origin Energy raged on the spirit sword in Bai He's hand, and his Sword Concept emerged.

Duan Ling Tian moved.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian's speed was so swift that Bai He only swap a swift afterimage flash by, and it directly flashed past him to arrive behind him.

When he reacted to this, he instantly turned around and intended to attack once more.

"Duan Ling Tian is victorious!" The old man's voice clearly entered into Bai He's ears.

Bai He's expression went grim when he heard this, and then he recalled the scene when Duan Ling Tian defeated Ye Xiao earlier, causing him to hurriedly stretch out his hand and wipe his throat. The outcome was that his hand was covered in blood.

Instantly, Bai He's expression became ghastly pale to the extreme, and he was slightly scared out of his wits

He knew that he'd lost, he'd lost completely.

He wasn't even capable of reacting to the moment that Duan Ling Tian drew his sword.

Chapter 707: The Last Three Battles

"Slitting the throat with a single move once more!"

"If it wasn't for Duan Ling Tian holding back, the Second Prince would have died for sure!"

"What a swift strike! What swift speed!"

...

Even though the people present weren't surprised that Duan Ling Tian was capable of defeating Bai He, they were still shocked by Duan Ling Tian's speed.

Duan Ling Tian had attacked twice, respectively against Ye Xiao and Bai He.

But both of them ended up with a similar fate, their throats were sliced before they could even react.

"Duan Ling Tian!" In the second-class spectating area where the members of the Darkhan Dynasty were seated, King Yong revealed a smile.

Duan Ling Tian's display had exceeded his expectations, and it caused him to be extremely pleasantly surprised at the same time.

Before this, he'd never imagined that a member of their Darkstone Dynasty would actually be able to proceed to this extent, and if not for himself being sure that everything before him was real, he would feel that he might be dreaming.

But no matter how shocked the other people in the Cage Battle Arena were, the Dynasty Martial Competition still continued, and it went on like a raging fire.

Perhaps intentionally, or unintentionally, Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, and Bai Hao had all chosen to first challenge the other three young geniuses as their opponents.

In next to no time, the other three had lost at the hands of the three of them.

"In today's Dynasty Martial Competition's ranking battles the results for the fourth, fifth, and sixth have been decided... It's respectively Zhang Shou Yong, Ye Xiao, and Bai He." In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, the old man announced with a sonorous voice.

"Sixth place will obtain 2,000 low grade Origin Stones as a reward. Fifth will obtain 5,000 low grade Origin Stones. Fourth will obtain 10,000 low grade Origin Stones!" The other old man continued.

As expected, as soon as the old man finished speaking, the scene was in an uproar.

10,000 low grade Origin Stones?

For a time, numerous burning gazes descended onto Zhang Shou Yong in unison. "Just fourth place is already able to obtain a reward of 10,000 low grade Origin Stones?"

"Then wouldn't the people ranked in the top three obtain even more Origin Stones?"

"The hands of the person that obtains first in the Dynasty Martial Competition will probably go weak from counting the Origin Stones he receives."

...

The attention of the surrounding crowd had moved to the rewards of today's Dynasty Martial Competition.

Even more people were curious about the reward for the people in the top three.

No one was surprised by how wealthy the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family was.

They knew that the Origin Stone Vein in the Darkhan Dynasty was controlled in the hands of the Imperial Family.

Perhaps some top powers were able to take a share of it, but more than 50% of the Origin Stones mined from the vein would still be controlled in the hands of the Imperial Family.

"Just fourth place gets 10,000 low grade Origin Stones?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up. "Doesn't that mean that it's very likely first will obtain a few tens of thousands of low grade Origin Stones?"

When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's heart was filled with yearning to obtain first place in today's Dynasty Martial Competition.

Meanwhile, Zhang Shou Yong, Zi Shang, and Bai He had each received their respective Spatial Ring that contained the Origin Stone reward before returning to the first-class spectating areas where they sat.

They looked along with the others towards the last three young geniuses that remained in the distant sky.

A violet clothed young man and two white clothed young men.

Whoosh!

A gust of wind lightly blew by, and it caused the clothes of the three of them to flutter.

The battle was imminent!

"Now, the three of you will decide the top three rankings in the martial competition today." The old man looked at Duan Ling Tian and the others as he spoke slowly.

The three of them were competing for the top three ranks, in other words, any one of them would be facing two battles, whereas, there were a total of three battles, the final three battles.

Only three battles were required for the final rankings to be decided upon.

Along with the old man speaking, the clamorous noise in the Cage Battle Arena slowly died down and gradually vanished.

The entire Cage Battle Arena returned to calm.

Whoosh!

A figure was the first to fly out and stand at the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

It was a white clothed young man.

"Zi Shang!" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised.

At this moment, Zi Shang only had two choices.

One was to choose Duan Ling Tian as his opponent and challenge Bai Hao in the next round, the second choice was to choose Bai Hao as his opponent and battle Duan Ling Tian after that.

In next to no time, Zi Shang made a choice.

"Bai Hao!" Zi Shang's gaze descended onto Bai Hao, and his burning gaze was filled with battle intent.

Whoosh!

Bai Hao flew out when he was challenged, and he stood opposite of Zi Shang as he stood in confrontation with Zi Shang.

Two white clothed figures stood facing each other, and it was a dazzling scene.

"I wonder who will win in the battle between Zi Shang and Bai Hao!"

"As it is now, their chances of winning should be fifty-fifty... After all, since the beginning until the end, we've been unable to discern their exact strength."

"I think that Bai Hao's chances of winning are higher."

...

It wasn't only the surrounding crowd of spectators that didn't know who would win between Zi Shang and Bai Hao, even Duan Ling Tian was unable to guess who was stronger between the two of them.

Zi Shang and Bai Hao had comparable cultivations.

This was the information they possessed up until now, whereas in terms of Concept, they couldn't be sure even until now.

As for spirit weapons, if Zi Shang didn't conceal a spirit weapon, then Bai Hao would surely surpass him in terms of spirit weapon.

After all, Bai Hao possessed a grade three spirit weapon.

Even though it wasn't the weapon he was skilled in using, it could be used as the weapon he was skilled in using, so it didn't affect the exertion of his strength.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Zi Shang and Bai Hao moved at practically the exact same time.

Zi Shang soared into the sky as a zither appeared out of thin air in his hand, at the same time, his palm descended as Wind Concept and Fire Concept combined into his Origin Energy to form a swiftly revolving vortex at the center of his palm, and it directly pressed onto the face of the zither.

Whoosh!

Practically the instant Zi Shang's hand descended, a spirit spear appeared in Bai's Hand, and as he flashed like a bolt of lightning towards Zi Shang, the material flames that skyrocketed on his body caused him to seem to have transformed into a ball of flaming clouds that flashed in the sky.

The temperature in the sky rose abruptly.

Along with a wave of violent winds blowing over from all directions, Duan Ling Tian felt a gust of hot wind assault him, and it enveloped him within. "What an overbearing Fire Concept!"

Clang!!

The instant Zi Shang's hand descended, an ear piercing sound of a zither sounded out.

At the same time, a strong wave of air came from the center of Zi Shang's palm, passed through the zither, and swept towards the surroundings like undulating ripples.

Within these ripples, slightly material Origin Energy could be faintly seen, and besides that was an azure colored energy and a red colored energy that grew ceaselessly.

At this moment, Zi Shang had once again utilized the skill he used to defeat Bai He.

Whoosh!!

When faced with this skill of Zi Shang's, Bai Hao neither dodged nor moved aside, and his hands shook suddenly before raising up the spirit spear and smashing down towards the wave of air that spread out.

Bang!

An enormous bang resounded out as the spirit spear in Bai Hao's hand was smashed out fiercely by him like a spirit rod.

Instantly, two formidable energies collided with each other, and the material flames on the spirit spear in Bai Hao's hands gushed out as if it had transformed into a ferocious demon beast that opened up its bloody mouth and pounced over.

On the other side, Zi Shang refused to show weakness as well, and his palm descended, it pushed out wave after wave to greet Bai Hao's attack.

Bang!

Another enormous bang sounded, and the spirit spear in Bai Hao's hand shook as he retreated a few meters back in a slightly sorry state, whereas, Zi Shang wasn't any better, and he'd retreated a few meters as well.

The formidable collision of their probing attacks caused slight rosiness to suffuse both their faces, yet the eyes they looked at each other with was instead filled with battle intent that soared ceaselessly.

In the sky above them, numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes had slowly condensed into form in the end.

In the sky above Bai Hao, a total of 31 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes had appeared.

Ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Grade three spirit weapon!

Ninth level Fire Concept!

Second level Rod Concept!

At this moment, Bai Hao had revealed his true strength for the first time.

On the other side, there were originally 32 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above Zi Shang, but in the blink of an eyes, two of them had completely vanished, and it was as if they'd never appeared.

"It's the energy received from relying on the method of using Fire Concept to draw assistance from Wind Concept! Presently, as the Wind Concept and Fire Concept Zi Shang exerted had successively vanished, the strength bestowed onto him from the method of using Fire Concept to draw assistance from Wind Concept would naturally vanish as well." It was extremely easy for Duan Ling Tian to guess what had happened before him.

But he still couldn't help but be surprised.

"When relying on his Wind Concept to fuel his Fire Concept, Zi Shang is actually able to obtain the strength of an extra two ancient horned dragons..." Flowing lights flickered within Duan Ling Tian's eyes as he looked at Zi Shang, and his feelings were slightly complicated.

In next to no time, his attention had moved to the 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes that appeared in the sky above Zi Shang, this was the strengths Zi Shang possessed before relying on his Wind Concept to fuel his Fire Concept.

Ninth level Void Initiation Stage!

Grade four spirit weapon!

Besides that, according to Duan Ling Tian's conjecture, his Wind Concept and Fire Concept ought to be respectively a seventh level Wind Concept and fourth level Fire Concept.

When the strength of the two types of Concepts were combined together, it was comparable to the strength of 11 ancient horned dragons.

Solely in terms of strength, it was comparable to the strength of Bai Hao's two Concepts.

But because the spirit weapon in his possession was a grade lower than the spirit weapon in Bai Hao's possession, under the condition that their cultivation and Concept were equal, his strength was instead slightly weaker.

Of course, all of this was under the precondition that he didn't utilize his Wind Concept to fuel his Fire Concept.

Once he utilized his Wind Concept to fuel his Fire Concept, it was sufficient to allow his Fire Concept to advance by two levels and obtain an extra two ancient horned dragons worth of strength.

So if both of them were to fight with their full strengths, it would still be Zi Shang who was superior in terms of strength that they could exert.

"Fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept?" Bai Hai's pupils couldn't help but constrict when he saw the two ancient horned dragon silhouettes that vanished in the blink of an eye, and he spoke out with slight astonishment.

"Your eyesight isn't bad." Zi Shang spoke indifferently.

Fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept?

Bai Hao's words instead caused many people present to be filled with bewilderment.

Although they'd never heard of this thing, but the two ancient horned dragon silhouettes of Zi Shang's that vanished in the blink of an eye had similarly caused them to be bewildered.

"Imperial Uncle, this disciple of yours is actually already capable of relying on the ability of using his Fire Concept to draw assistance from his Wind Concept and advance the might of his Fire Concept! It's truly shocking." The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor looked at the black clothed old man by his side and couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

The shock on the old man's face gradually vanished, and replacing it was a gratified smile.

Chapter 708: The Unusual Change In Zi Shang

Of course, there were still many people that knew what fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept meant.

Along with the discussions of the people that knew the facts, it wasn't long before the entire Cage Battle Arena understood what fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept meant. "So this fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept is actually a skill, and one can rely on the might of Wind Force to improve the might of Fire Concept!"

"Zi Shang has actually comprehended a skill like this, it's truly shocking."

"According to the experts present, martial artists below the Void Interpretation Stage are rarely able to comprehend this sort of skill... Zi Shang is the first Void Initiation Stage martial artist they know of that was capable of comprehending this type of skill."

"He's worthy of being a young genius that's recommended by the Imperial Family! Experts are really as numerous as the clouds in the Imperial Family... Not to mention that both the young geniuses that have made an appearance today are stronger than the Second Prince."

...

Similar discussions entered completely into Bai He's ears, causing his body to start trembling, and his fists had unconsciously been tightly clenched together.

"Zi Shang!" Bai He gnashed his teeth as cold lights flickered within his eyes.

Bai Hao was stronger than him, and he could only admit it.

But Zi Shang who was someone of lowly birth in his eyes had actually trampled on him, so how could he endure this?

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, Zi Shang and Bai Hao attacked once more, and the situation of the battle was extremely intense.

In terms of strength, if Zi Shang didn't use his technique of fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept, he was inferior to Bai Hao, but once he utilized that technique, he completely surpassed Bai Hao.

Of course, his technique of fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept required a certain amount of time to accumulate strength, and it was precisely because of this that Bai Hao was able to grab the opportunity to try his best to suppress Zi Shang and not allow Zi Shang to willfully increase the might of his Fire Concept.

With Zi Shang's current strength, he was at most capable of increase his Fire Concept by two levels.

But now, every time he increased it by a single level, he wouldn't be in time to continue making it increase as he would become entangled with Bai Hao, causing him to utterly not be able to increase his Fire Concept by two levels.

After increasing his Fire Concept by a single level, his strength was only equal to Bai Hao, and coupled with them being on par in terms of combat experiences and martial skill, the battle had temporarily come to a tie.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian left the sky above the Cage Battle Arena and returned to the second-class spectating area where the members of the Darkstone Empire were seater, and he sat back by Su Li's side.

"Duan Ling Tian, who do you think will win?" Su Li couldn't refrain from asking when he saw Duan Ling Tian return.

"I don't know." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said truthfully, "Based on the current circumstances, so long as Bai Hao doesn't give Zi Shang the chance to increase his Fire Concept by two levels, it would be very unlikely that Zi Shang would be capable of defeating him."

"Whereas if he gave Zi Shang the chance, or perhaps if Zi Shang grabbed onto an opportunity to increase his Fire Concept by two levels in one go, then it wouldn't be impossible for Zi Shang to defeat Bai Hao." Duan Ling Tian finished speaking in a single breath.

Su Li nodded with understanding as he felt this way as well.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

Zi Shang held the zither with one hand as Origin Energy that was followed by Fire Concept and Wind Concept raged on his other hand, and it ceaselessly descended onto the zither strings to resound with a wave of ear piercing zither sounds.

At the same time, numerous attacks that were like flame wheels ceaselessly swept toward Bai Hao.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

When faced with Zi Shang's repeated attacks, Bai Hao wasn't willing to show weakness, and the spirit spear in his hand was raised and smashed down repeatedly like a spirit rod, and it successively smashed Zi Shang's attacks into dispersal.

He didn't dare dally in the slightest bit as he knew that once he gave Zi Shang an opportunity to take advantage of, he would lose for sure.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, the situation of the battle was intense, and it caused the spectating crowd to be bedazzled.

"I truly never imagined that the former member of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, Zither Young Master, would actually possess such a formidable strength now... I wonder exactly what fortuitous encounter he obtained?" Su Li had a complicated gaze as he lightly sighed.

Su Li's words arouse the resonance of Duan Ling Tian and Long Yun. Both of them were from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom like Zi Shang, and both of them had some relationship with Zi Shang.

So they felt it even more deeply.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian who was originally silently watching the battle suddenly noticed that his Spatial Ring was lightly trembling, and even though the trembling's frequency wasn't high, he was still able to sense it clearly.

"What's going on?" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as his mind entered within the Spatial Ring.

Instantly, the events within the space of his Spatial Ring caused him to be unable to refrain from being stunned.

He noticed that the Devilseal Tablet that was originally silently placed idly at the side had suddenly seemed as if it had gone mad, and it ceaselessly knocked against the space within his Spatial Ring.

The things in the space within his Spatial Ring were in a complete mess from being knocked around by it, and everything was scattered around as if his Spatial Ring had become a rubbish dump.

"This is..." At the same time that Duan Ling Tian's expression froze, he couldn't help but recall that at yesterday morning, the space within his Spatial Ring had suffered an inexplicable 'attack,' causing the things within his Spatial Ring to be in disorder and scattered all over.

At that time, he didn't know what had happened, whereas, he understood completely now, and it turned out that it was the Devilseal Tablet that did it.

"What exactly is going on?" Duan Ling Tian was completely ill at ease when encountering something like this as there was utterly no similar records within the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Logically speaking, the space within a Spatial Ring was only capable of storing things that didn't possess life. This was an iron law within the Cloud Continent, whereas the Devilseal Tablet was something without a life, as the soul within it had already been exterminated all those years ago. So logically speaking, it would be impossible for it to contain life.

But now, the unusual movements of the Devilseal Tablet caused Duan Ling Tian to be slightly perplexed. "Based on the actions of the Devilseal Tablet, it seems to want to charge out of my Spatial Ring?"

But even though the movements of the Devilseal Tablet were forceful, it was incapable of shaking the space within the Spatial Ring.

The solidity of the space within the Spatial Ring was unimaginable.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian even had the desire to let the Devilseal Tablet out.

But practically at the exact same time, his intuition told him that if he let the Devilseal Tablet out, it would absolutely not be a good thing.

So he endured his desire.

"Wait... There's surely a reason why the Devilseal Tablet would be like this!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as he came back to his senses, and his gaze descended onto the two people that were fighting intensely in the sky.

With just a glance, he noticed that something was off.

"Between Zi Shang's brows..." Duan Ling Tian noticed that a small black dot had appeared between Zi Shang's brows at this moment.

The small black dot was ceaselessly enlarging, and it seemed as if it was taking root and growing.

"What's that?" Duan Ling Tian was dumbstruck as he gazed at the space between Zi Shang's brows.

Meanwhile, he noticed the commotion made by the Devilseal Tablet in his Spatial Ring had become greater. "Could it be that the unusual actions of the Devilseal Tablet are related to the small black dot

that's ceaselessly enlarging between Zi Shang's brows?" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian felt that it was slightly unbelievable.

Even during his two lifetimes, the Rebirth Martial Emperor had never encountered such a strange thing, yet he'd actually encountered such a strange thing now.

Could it be that the small black dot that has appeared between Zi Shang's brows is related to the Devilseal Tablet?" Now, Duan Ling Tian could only think like this, but even after thinking for a long time, he still couldn't wrap his head around it.

"Look, quickly! There seems to be something between Zi Shang's brows."

"That's a black colored flame brand. No! I remember that there wasn't such a brand between Zi Shang's brows earlier."

"I still remember that there was no such brand between Zi Shang's brows earlier... What exactly is going on?"

...

A wave of confusion arose in the Cage Battle Arena as they were shocked by the peculiar scene before them.

A brand appearing out of nowhere on a person's face, and it was even an obvious brand caused others to feel a chill run down their spines and their scalps go numb.

At this moment, even the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao, the Emperor, and the black clothed old man by the Emperor's side, unconsciously became tensed and extremely serious.

Because the scene before their eyes caused them to feel astonishment.

"That small black dot has become a black colored flame brand in the blink of an eye?" After the small black dot appeared between Zi Shang's brows, Duan Ling Tian's gaze had never left it, and he clearly saw the changes between Zi Shang's brows.

"The Devilseal Tablet seems to have gone into a greater frenzy..." Duan Ling Tian noticed that after the small black dot between Zi Shang's brows became a flame brand, the Devilseal Tablet within his Spatial Ring seemed as if it had gone mad and madly collided all around the space within his Spatial Ring.

If it wasn't for the space within his Spatial Ring being sufficiently solid, it would have probably knocked a hole open long ago.

"What exactly is the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows? Why is it able...?" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, but his thoughts hadn't finished revolving when his pupils couldn't help but constrict, and his face was covered in astonishment as if he'd seen something terrifying.

At the exact same time, Zi Shang who was in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena and had a flame brand appear between his brows had put down the zither in his left hand before his right hand suddenly formed into a fist.

No one noticed that at this moment, Zi Shang's eyes had dimmed down slightly.

Subsequently, he stepped out slightly stiffly, and it was this step that caused him to vanish before the eyes of everyone. In the next moment, he'd already arrived behind Bai Hao, causing Bai Hao to be unable to react in the slightest towards all this.

Bang!

At the same time, Zi Shang's fist smashed out, and he didn't even rely on the amplification of his spirit weapon to smash his fist towards Bai Hao.

Everywhere his bare fist passed, the sounds of air exploding rose and fell, and the airflow in the sky seemed to have been completely extracted.

The might of his punch shook the heavens!

"Stay your hand!" The Emperor's face went grim as he shouted out in alarm.

The two old men in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena had reacted as well, and they moved out with the intention of stopping Zi Shang.

Even though they didn't know what had happened to Zi Shang, but the strength that was contained on Zi Shang's fist caused them to fear from the bottom of their hearts.

At this instant, Zi Shang wasn't a Void Initiation Stage martial artist in their eyes, but an existence that wasn't inferior to them.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two old men flashed out and pounced towards Zi Shang.

But unfortunately, their speeds were fast, yet Zi Shang was faster, and his fist blasted with out with terrifying strength that raged and skyrocketed as it smashed towards Bai Hao without holding back in the slightest.

Bai Hao's expression instantly went pale when he heard the sound of something tearing through the sky behind him.

Never had he imagined that Zi Shang's strength would increase so greatly in an instant, and Zi Shang had actually arrived behind him right under his very eyes.

Chapter 709: Secret Technique?

Bang!

Zi Shang vanished on the spot and appeared behind Bai Hao before swinging out his fist.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

Even though the two old men that presided over the Dynasty Martial Competition had pounced towards Zi Shang in a timely manner, their speeds were obviously unable to stop Zi Shang in time.

"Stay your hand!" Right when the Emperor and the black clothed old man by his side went grim and intended to make a move.

Swish!

A sword howl briefly appeared, and it instantly sounded throughout the entire Cage Battle Arena.

For a time, the two old men stopped their actions, and they seemed to have thought of something, causing them to heave a sigh of relief, as if a heavy burden had been lifted off their shoulders.

In the next moment, everyone saw that Zi Shang, who swung his fist to smash towards Bai Hao, was blasted flying along with the appearance of a brief sword howl, and he repeatedly spat out a few mouthfuls of blood before barely being able to stop himself.

In the sky above Zi Shang, the numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes that hadn't completely condensed into form along with the swing of his fist were completely destroyed before they could be completed.

"Thank you, Lord Wu Dao, for this life saving grace!" Bai Hao who survived the calamity couldn't help but take a deep breath before looking at Feng Wu Dao on the Feng Clan's spectating area and bowing in thanks.

Even though the sword howl only appeared briefly, and the Origin Energy sword light was difficult to be noticed by others, but he was still able to guess that the person who executed it was undoubtedly Feng Wu Dao.

Because, amongst the experts present, only Feng Wu Dao had the strength to save him at that critical moment earlier.

Moreover, Feng Wu Dao himself was an extremely formidable sword cultivator.

"Thank you, Big Brother Wu Dao, for lending a hand." Meanwhile, the Emperor thanked Feng Wu Dao.

"Mmm." Feng Wu Dao nodded lightly with a carefree expression as if he'd done something of no importance.

But his gaze descended onto the distant Zi Shang at this moment, and his brows frowned slightly.

At the instant earlier, he even had the feeling that the strength contained within Zi Shang's fist at that moment was absolutely something only a martial artist at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above could possess.

When Zi Shang swung out with his fist, he didn't utilize a spirit weapon of Concept, and he'd only purely utilized Origin Energy to make Bai Hao be unable to resist in the slightest.

"All of this is related to the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows?" Feng Wu Dao guessed in his heart.

There was only this explanation at this moment.

Even though he didn't know what the flame brand that appeared out of nowhere between Zi Shang's brows meant, he could guess that it was an extremely terrifying thing, and it was capable of allowing a

ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist to possess a strength at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above in the blink of an eye.

So would it be a simple thing?

"Zi... Zi Shang is victorious!" In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, the two old men heaved a sigh of relief in unison when they saw Feng Wu Dao interfering, and one of them announced with a tone as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders.

Along with the announcement of the old man, everyone in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena recovered from their shock.

It was as if they'd discussed and agreed upon it earlier as the gazes of every single person in the Cage Battle Arena descended in unison onto Zi Shang.

Even until now, they couldn't help but feel a chill run down their spines when they recalled the scene from before.

After the flames brand appeared between the brows of Zi Shang, he seemed as if he was possessed by something, and not only did he seem to have become like a completely different person, he'd instantly possessed a strength that completely surpassed Bai Hao.

Moreover, he didn't hold back in the slightest when he attacked Bai Hao earlier.

"Could it be that after this flame brand appeared between Zi Shang's brows, not only will it cause his strength to increase greatly, he will also lose all reason?"

"It's too terrifying! It was simply as if he was possessed by a devil."

"If it wasn't for Lord Wu Dao making a move in time, Bai Hao would have probably already died at Zi Shang's hand."

...

Amongst the waves of clamorous discussions in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena, all of them were filled with deep terror.

Even until now, they couldn't help but feel their scalps go slightly numb when they thought of the changes that occurred on Zi Shang earlier.

"Eh? That flame brand vanished?" Duan Ling Tian whose face was covered in shock and had his fixed upon Zi Shang since the beginning had suddenly noticed that the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows had gradually become faint and vanished.

"The Devilseal Tablet has stopped moving restlessly." Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the Devilseal Tablet within his Spatial Ring wasn't in a frenzy any longer, and it lay there silently without the slightest movement.

"Looks like my guess was correct... The changes that occurred on Zi Shang earlier are deeply connected with the Devilseal Tablet." At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had completely confirmed it.

Whoosh!

After the flame brand between his brows vanished, Zi Shang's stiff face eased up slightly, and a wisp of a complacent smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

But in next to no time, his face went pale once more, and he repeatedly spat out two mouthfuls of blood.

After he hurriedly withdrew a healing medicinal pill and consumed it, Zi Shang's expression eased up, and then he retreated to the side as he looked at Bai Hao. "Prince Hao, I'm injured, yet you aren't... So you'll fight Duan Ling Tian first."

As he finished speaking, Zi Shang's face was filled with confidence, as if victory was within his grasp, and he seemed as if he was sure that he would surely be the top ranked young genius in the Dynasty Martial Competition today.

Bai Hao nodded, but the gaze he looked at Zi Shang with was filled with fear.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll fight you after 15 minutes." After Bai Hao's gaze left Zi Shang, it locked onto Duan Ling Tian as he directly issued his challenge.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

However, at this moment, his thoughts were still on the changes that occurred on Zi Shang, and he was unable to wrap his head around exactly what had happened to Zi Shang earlier.

It wasn't only Duan Ling Tian, the other people had similar thoughts as well.

The changes in Zi Shang earlier were too strange.

"Zi Shang!" Meanwhile, a Void Interpretation Stage expert on a first-class spectating area stared at Zi Shang with a burning gaze as he asked directly. "Can you tell use what ability you utilized earlier? I felt that at that instant earlier, your strength seemed to have undergone a tremendous change..."

"It was as if you possessed a formidable strength that was comparable to the Void Interpretation Stage! But, you seemed to have lost all reason at that moment?"

Along with this Void Interpretation Stage expert finishing, the gazes of all the spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena including Duan Ling Tian himself had descended onto Zi Shang in unison, as they wanted to know how Zi Shang would answer.

In the first-class spectating area of the Darkhan Dynasty, everyone from the Emperor to the members of the Imperial Family had looked at Zi Shang with eyes filled with bewilderment.

"Big Brother, exactly what happened?" Zi Yan's beautiful face was covered in worry as the scene of Zi Shang losing all reason earlier caused her to feel ill at ease.

It was precisely because of this that she was unable to feel happy even if Zi Shang had defeated Bai Hao.

"Actually, it's nothing great." Right when most people thought that Zi Shang wouldn't reveal his secret, Zi Shang had spoken out instead. "What I executed earlier ought to be considered to be a secret

technique... This secret technique was something I possessed innately, and every time I execute, it can allow the energy contained within my Origin Energy to increase by a few times!"

"Of course, a secret technique like this possesses an extremely great side effect, and that is that it will make me lose all reason. This is something everyone ought to have seen earlier."

"Prince Hao, sorry for the offence earlier. At that moment, I couldn't control myself... I hope you can forgive me." As he finished speaking, Zi Shang looked at Bai Hao before he slightly bowed in apology.

"There's no harm done. Even I never imagined that you actually know such a terrifying secret technique... But unfortunately, you possessed it innately and others are unable to comprehend it." Bai Hao shook his head lightly as he revealed his magnanimity, and as he finished speaking, he had a regretful expression.

But Bai Hao's gaze contained deep meaning, and he obviously was saying one thing while he thought something else, and didn't believe Zi Shang.

Zi Shang naturally noticed the deep meaning within Bai Hao's gaze, yet he disregarded it.

"So that's how it is."

"I truly never imagined that Zi Shang was innately capable of such a heaven defying secret technique... If I was capable of utilizing a secret technique like this, then wouldn't my strength increase by a few times as well?"

"My god! Zi Shang's knows such a secret technique... Then doesn't that mean that so long as he utilizes this secret technique, it's very likely that he'll obtain the honor of number one in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?"

"The first in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties? If it's really obtained by Zi Shang, then our Darkhan Dynasty will be utterly famous!"

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators discussed animatedly, and many people were even excited to the point their faces flushed red.

As far as most people were concerned, since Zi Shang knew such a terrifying secret technique, first place in the Dynasty Martial Competition today would surely be his.

Even if it was the first in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, it might not be impossible for him to obtain.

After they witnessed the secret technique Zi Shang executed, they were filled with confidence towards Zi Shang.

"Imperial Uncle, I really don't know how to describe this disciple of yours... But with him in our Darkhan Dynasty, he's truly the fortune of our Darkhan Dynasty!" The Emperor said to the old man by his side.

"Even I never imagined that there were actually so many great secrets concealed in the possession of this little fellow." The old man shook his head and smiled, and not the slightest bit blame or displeasure could be discerned from his beaming face.

As far as he was concerned, since he was able to take such a personal disciple in his entire lifetime, then even if he died now, he wouldn't have any regrets.

"Secret technique?" Unlike most of the people in the Cage Battle Arena that deeply believed Zi Shang's words, Duan Ling Tian utterly didn't believe it.

Even though he didn't quite understand secret techniques himself, but there were many records related to secret techniques in the memories of the two lifetimes of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

A secret technique was mostly an ability possessed by a special race, and it was utterly impossible for ordinary humans to master.

Besides that, all those secret technique possessed shocking side effects.

As far as he was concerned, if the changes that occurred on Zi Shang earlier was because of a secret technique, it was impossible for the side effect to be so simple...

After all, it was a secret technique that allowed the strength of the Origin Energy within Zi Shang's body to increase by more than a single level!

The side effect of this secret technique was merely to lose one's reason?

No matter if others believed it or not, he didn't.

Moreover, the biggest reason that Duan Ling Tian didn't believe it wasn't because of this, but it was mostly because of the Devilseal Tablet in his Spatial Ring.

Now, he'd already completely confirmed that the changes that occurred on Zi Shang was related to the Devilseal Tablet.

Even though he didn't know the exact reason.

Chapter 710: The Bewilderment Of The Group Of Inscription Masters

Perhaps Zi Shang's words were able to deceive the others, yet it wasn't capable of deceiving Duan Ling Tian.

"I truly never imagined that this Zi Shang possessed an ability like that... After the flame brand appeared between his brows, his strength rose by at least a few times! The punch he swung at Bai Hao earlier contained Origin Energy that was at least at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage." As the person that had merged with the two lifetimes worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian was still capable of discerning this even without the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth.

Even though Duan Ling Tian was unwilling to admit it in his heart, he had to admit that he was absolutely not a match for Zi Shang at that moment.

"Looks like the fortuitous encounter Zi Shang obtained is extraordinary." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

He clearly noticed the expressions of the people on the Imperial Family's first-class spectating area when the flame brand appeared between Zi Shang's brows and Zi Shang exploded out with a strength that was comparable to a Void Interpretation Stage expert.

At that time, he knew that all the members of the Imperial Family, including Zi Shang's master, seemed to be utterly unaware that Zi Shang possessed a technique like this.

He could be sure that this technique of Zi Shang's was something that only Zi Shang knew beforehand, and this technique ought to be from a 'fortuitous encounter' Zi Shang obtained in the past.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, a voice sounded out by his ears, causing Duan Ling Tian to be pulled back from his thoughts.

It was Bai Hao who was in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena that had spoken once more. "I'm done."

Obviously, Bai Hao had already finished resting.

Even though he was the party that lost in the battle earlier, yet he wasn't the party that was injured because Feng Wu Dao had made a move in a timely manner to save him from Zi Shang.

Now, after he consumed a medicinal pill and recovered his Origin Energy to his prime, he beckoned at Duan Ling Tian to battle him.

Whoosh!

After returning to his senses, Duan Ling Tian didn't hesitate to fly out and stand in confrontation with Bai Hao.

Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression as he looked at Bai Hao.

Bai Hao was a Prince of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, his cultivation had surpassed the Second Prince Bai He, he'd comprehended ninth level Fire Concept and second level Rod Concept, and he possessed a grade three spirit spear.

Bai Hao was a formidable enemy to Duan Ling Tian.

Of course, he was only a formidable enemy to Duan Ling Tian if he didn't execute his soul skill, Thousand Illusions.

Meanwhile, the surrounding crowd of spectators had moved their attention from Zi Shang towards Duan Ling Tian and Bai Hao, who were standing in confrontation.

They knew that the incident earlier had come to an end.

"I wonder if this young man from the Darkstone Empire is capable of defeating Prince Hao."

"Up until now, his exact strength is still a mystery."

"I'm really looking forward to him fighting."

...

Many people stared at Duan Ling Tian with burning gazes.

Everyone from the Darkstone Empire even held their breaths.

All along the way until now, they'd felt proud of Duan Ling Tian because he was representing their Darkstone Empire in the Darkhan Dynasty.

So, they hoped that Duan Ling Tian would be able to continue going forward and defeat Bai Hao to obtain the second rank in the Dynasty Martial Competition today.

As for the first, they utterly didn't dare think of it now.

The strength Zi Shang revealed caused them to be shocked from the bottom of their hearts.

That strength had already exceeded the scope of a Void Initiation Stage martial artist, and it wasn't something Duan Ling Tian could go against.

At least, the current Duan Ling Tian was unable.

"The odds are really low..." On the spectating area that belonged to the Feng Clan, Feng Tian Wu returned to her seat as she mumbled.

"Young Miss, what's the odds for Brother Duan in this battle?" Elder Kong asked curiously.

"It's only 1:1." Feng Tian Wu sighed.

"Then how much did you place on Brother Duan?" Elder Kong asked.

"I of course placed the entire pile of Origin Stones from the winnings and Big Brother Duan's 5,000 low grade Origin Stones... It's a total of 13,000 low grade Origin Stones." Feng Tian Wu spoke as a matter of course.

The corners of Elder Kong's mouth twitched as he said with a bitter smile, "If Brother Duan wins this battle, then you'll be able to win another 13,000 low grade Origin Stones... It's quite a lot."

The Cage Battle Arena that was slightly clamorous had gradually quieted down.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, the violet clothed young man and the white clothed young man stood facing each other, and the battle was imminent.

"Duan Ling Tian... You and I will battle each other soon! Even if you take the initiative to admit defeat, I'll surely trample on your dignity, and make you unable to raise your head in the world forever!" Zi Shang stared fixedly at the violet clothed young man as a cold smile suffused the corners of his mouth, and his eyes flickered with a cold light.

Duan Ling Tian naturally noticed Zi Shang's gaze, yet he disregarded it and his attention was completely converged onto Bai Hao, who was before him.

When he saw Bai Hao hadn't attacked for a long time, he decided to take the initiative.

"Zi Shang even dared to utilize such a terrifying ability, and he casually fabricated a secret technique to dismiss the curiosity of others... Perhaps I can learn from him." Duan Ling Tian came to a decision in his heart.

Practically the instant he made this decision, Duan Ling Tian moved.

Whirlwind!

At this instant, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into an extremely swift gale that swept towards Bai Hao.

When he saw a seven foot long spear appear out of thin air in Bai Hao's hand and Origin Energy skyrocket on Bai Hao's body to finally transform into material flames that were ready to gush out, Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged.

Whoosh!

As his figure flashed out, a dim light flashed into appearance within the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes that squinted.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force didn't hesitate in the slightest to practically instantly fuse into the soul brand in the depths of his soul.

Thousand Illusions!

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian directly utilized his soul skill.

A mysterious illusory space instantly condensed into form before enveloping Bai Hao and followed him like a shadow.

All of this happened within the blink of an eye.

When faced with the illusory space that was constructed by a Spiritual Force at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, Bai Hao was trapped within it as expected.

In the world before Bai Hao's eyes, Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed out to arrive nearby before attacking him, whereas, he naturally wouldn't stand idly by and accept death. He fiercely swung the spirit spear in his hand to instantly smash out towards Duan Ling Tian.

In reality outside the illusory space, Duan Ling Tian had already moved to the side before he even came close to Bai Hao, and he arrived behind Bai Hao in a short moment.

"What's going on?" Meanwhile, a peculiar scene appeared before the eyes of the crowd of spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena.

They saw that when Duan Ling Tian flashed to arrive behind Bai Hao, not only did Bai Hao not avoid, he didn't even turn around, and he instead raised the grade three spirit spear in his hand before fiercely smashing out towards the air before him.

"Has Bai Hao gone mad?" Many people were dumbstruck.

Bang!

Right at this moment, with a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian who had moved to arrive behind Bai Hao had slapped out with his palm to hit directly onto Bai Hao's back, directly heavily injuring and blasting Bai Hao flying.

"Pu!" Bai Hai's figure shook as he spat a mouthful of blood. His figure was like an arrow that left the bow before stopping in midair in a slightly embarrassing state, and his eyes were filled with rage as he shouted coldly. "Who attacked me from behind?!"

But he was quickly stunned.

Because when he turned around, he noticed that the person who heavily injured him was actually Duan Ling Tian.

"How can this be possible?!" Bai Hao had a dumbstruck expression and didn't dare believe that all this was real.

Duan Ling Tian was clearly fighting with him head on earlier, whereas, it was precisely because he was fighting Duan Ling Tian head on that he didn't pay attention to his back, causing him to be struck with a sneak attack.

But after he suffered a strike from the sneak attack and was blasted flying, he noticed that the Duan Ling Tian he was fighting with had vanished, and another Duan Ling Tian had appeared.

Moreover, this Duan Ling Tian that appeared was the person that launched a sneak attack on him.

He could be 100% sure that it was absolutely impossible for the Duan Ling Tian that was fighting him to instantly move around and arrive behind him before launching an attack from behind.

At this moment, if it wasn't for only a single Duan Ling Tian remaining at the scene, he would feel that Duan Ling Tian had a twin brother.

"What happened just now?" The surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena were in an uproar.

The scene that occurred earlier caused them to be filled with bewilderment.

Originally, when they saw Duan Ling Tian charge towards Bai Hao, they thought that both of them would fight head on...

But in the blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian instead moved to arrive behind Bai Hao, and they'd seen all of this clearly.

Yet at this moment, a strange scene appeared.

Bai Hao actually abandoned Duan Ling Tian and attacked the air as if the air was his opponent.

At that instant, they even felt that Bai Hao might have gone mad!

Subsequently, they saw Bai Hao being heavily injured by Duan Ling Tian's palm strike in a completely unguarded state before being blasted flying and directly losing.

Of course, there was a reason they felt Bai Hao had lost.

So long as it was someone with a discerning gaze, they would be able to discern that it was impossible for Bai Hao to continue battling Duan Ling Tian with his current condition.

"They wouldn't have discussed and agreed to put on a show, right?"

"Impossible! Bai Hao is the Young Prince of our Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, how could he possibly act recklessly in an occasion like this?"

"If they aren't putting on a show, then can you explain what happened earlier?"

...

The entire Cage Battle Arena was in an uproar, and they were shocked by the strange scene that occurred earlier.

Of course, there was no lack of Inscription Masters at the Void Interpretation Stage present, and every time they watched the battles, they would unconsciously stretch out their Spiritual Force.

Earlier, the instant that Bai Hao attacked the air, they obviously sensed a material Spiritual Force envelop Bai Hao.

Right when they wanted to investigate that Spiritual Force, Bai Hao was already heavily injured and blasted flying by Duan Ling Tian, whereas, that Spiritual Force vanished along with this.

"Elder Liu, what technique is that?"

"I don't know... It seems to be a technique executed by Spiritual Force! Not only that, that Spiritual Force wasn't weak, and it was Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force."

"That Spiritual Force is probably at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage... I truly never imagined that a mere ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist like Duan Ling Tian actually possess such a formidable Spiritual Force."

"Perhaps he obtained some sort of fortuitous encounter... But this is only second in importance. The most important is the technique he utilized earlier."

"Elder Kong, amongst us Inscription Masters, your Spiritual Force is the strongest. Did you notice any clues?"

...

On the nine first-class spectating areas, many Inscription Masters that were familiar with each other had started to privately discuss animatedly via voice transmission.