

SOVEREIGN 711

Chapter 711: Ghost Flame

In next to no time, the gazes of many Inscription Masters had descended in unison onto an old man on the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Feng Clan.

Elder Kong couldn't help but be stunned when faced with the inquiries of these Inscription Masters via voice transmission.

"Brother Duan, did you rely on your Spiritual Force to execute some sort of skill earlier?" Actually, Elder Kong had noticed the Spiritual Force Duan Ling Tian enveloped Bai Hao with, but he didn't know the specifics of what Duan Ling Tian had done.

He subconsciously felt that Bai Hao's abnormality was related to Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force.

As an Inscription Master at the Void Interpretation Stage, he himself had no way of executing any skill via Spiritual Force that could directly affect another.

So he felt that when something unusual happened, there was surely something strange going on, and the essence of the problem was Duan Ling Tian.

"More or less like Zi Shang, a secret technique I possess innately." Duan Ling Tian didn't hesitate in the slightest when Elder Kong's voice transmission entered his ears, and he spoke of the excuse he'd prepared long ago.

Elder Kong was first stunned, and then he derided via voice transmission. "Do you think I would believe that?"

"Is it important whether you believe it or not?" Duan Ling Tian questioned in reply.

Right, is it important?

Presently, it was obvious that Duan Ling Tian was unwilling to speak about it, and if Duan Ling Tian didn't speak about it, it would be utterly impossible for him to know the truth.

But Elder Kong didn't continue trying to get to the bottom of it, and he instead replied those Inscription Masters one by one. "I know a little bit about this skill of Duan Ling Tian's... It's a secret technique he possesses innately."

Elder Kong's words caused the group of Inscription Masters to be stunned.

A secret technique again?

Moreover, it's possessed innately as well?

For a time, all the Inscription Masters looked at each other and seemed to want to ask the other: "Do you believe it?"

But even if they didn't believe it, they could do nothing, because they were utterly unable to explain exactly what skill had Duan Ling Tian utilized earlier.

"Demonic technique!" In the first-class spectating area belonging to the Imperial Family, unlike the dumbstruck expression of the Emperor, the black clothed old man, and Bai He, Zi Yan's beautiful face went pale and her eyes were filled with terror.

She'd experienced Duan Ling Tian's demonic technique herself and deeply knew of its terrors.

"Brother..." Zi Yan instantly looked at Zi Shang who stood in the distance sky, and said via voice transmission with slight worry, "Duan Ling Tian's demonic technique is too terrifying! Prince Hao is actually completely helpless before him."

"Yan, there's no need to worry... Wasn't Bai Hao similarly helpless before me a moment ago?" Zi Shang lightly shook his head and consoled Zi Yan via voice transmission with a tone filled with confidence.

Zi Yan recalled her older brother's ability when she heard this, causing her to heave a sigh of relief, yet her beautiful eyes still revealed slight worry.

"Elder Ghost... You said that Duan Ling Tian executed a 'soul skill' earlier?" Zi Shang's cold and indifferent gaze stared at Duan Ling Tian as his thoughts went straight into the depths of his mind, and he seemed to be communicating with something.

"Yes." The ghostly and aged voice sounded out abruptly within Zi Shang's mind. "Even though I don't know why a human kid like him is capable of executing a 'soul skill' that's like a Spiritual Force attack before the Martial Emperor Stage... But I can be sure that he used a type of illusory realm soul skill to affect that Bai Hao, and that's why he was capable of defeat Bai Hao in one go."

"Illusory realm soul skill? What's that?" Zi Shang was slightly shocked in his heart.

"An illusory realm soul skill is a soul skill that constructs an illusory space with Spiritual Force, and with a single thought, one is capable of sealing another within the illusory space to be at one's mercy." The ghostly and aged voice sounded out once more.

Zi Shang's pupils constricted as he gasped in his heart. "In this way, when I carried out the 'agreement of two years' with him in the Seven Star Sword Sect that day, he utilized this illusory realm soul skill to cause me to be in such a sorry state... And he even caused the others to think that I'd gone mad!"

When he recalled the scene in the life and death arena at the peak of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak, Zi Shang's expression darkened completely.

At that time, he thought that Duan Ling Tian had utilized some sort of demonic technique, yet never had he imagined that it would turn out to be a type of illusory realm soul skill.

"Elder Ghost." Zi Shang's tone contained slight fear. "Since Duan Ling Tian can execute such a terrifying soul skill, wouldn't that mean that I'll surely lose in the battle with him? I'm not resigned to losing!" As he finished speaking, Zi Shang had an unwilling expression.

"Hmph! Do you really think that an illusory realm soul skill can be invincible under the heavens?" The ghostly and aged voice grunted coldly, and then continued. "An illusory realm soul skill is only effective against another whose Spiritual Force is inferior to one's own or another who possesses a similar Spiritual Force as oneself, and is an Inscription Master."

"So long as you allow me to temporarily control your body, my incomplete soul will fuse into your soul... At that time, even though your Spiritual Force would be unable to compare to my peak strength, yet it would far surpass this kid's second level Void Interpretation Stage Spiritual Force, and his soul skill would be utterly useless against you." As he finished speaking, the ghastly and aged voice was filled with disdain.

Zi Shang was instantly overjoyed when he heard this. "Since it's like this, then I'll trouble Elder Ghost."

"Remember your promise to me... Otherwise, I, Ghost Flame, will put my incomplete soul on the line to make you suffer! You ought to know that I have the ability." Suddenly, the aged and ghastly voice's tone change and threatened him.

"Yes, yes." Zi Shang hurriedly replied without daring to dally in the slightest.

Even though the thing that was concealed within the depths of his mind it was only a strand of an incomplete soul that was unable to seize control of his body, yet this soul's background and ability was something he knew clearly.

He knew that this was an extremely terrifying figure and a double sided blade in his hands.

If used wisely, it would kill a myriad of enemies, yet if misused, it would destroy him.

"Duan Ling Tian... Perhaps never in your dreams would you have imagined that your soul skill would be utterly useless before me, right? So long as Elder Ghost's incomplete soul temporarily fuses with my soul and obtains temporary control of my body, my Spiritual Force will far surpass yours!" Zi Shang stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian as a wisp of a cold smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

At this moment, his heart that had risen to his throat because of seeing Duan Ling Tian execute the demonic technique one more had completely returned to its place, and he was completely unafraid.

"Duan Ling Tian, what did you do to me just now?" Bai Hao stared at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze as he asked with a low voice.

Along with Bai Hao's question, besides the group of Void Interpretation Stage Inscription Masters including Elder Kong, everyone present including Feng Wu Dao had turned their gazes towards Duan Ling Tian in unison.

For a time, Duan Ling Tian had undoubtedly become the center of attention.

Duan Ling Tian was prepared since long ago, and he said unhurriedly, "My situation is similar to Zi Shang... I innately possess a type of secret technique!"

Duan Ling Tian's words were like a stone that caused a thousand ripples, and it caused the spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena to be in a complete uproar.

"A secret technique again?"

"He wouldn't be deliberately deceiving everyone, right? When Zi Shang executed the secret technique, at least a flame brand would appear between his brows, and he would instantly possess a strength comparable to a Void Interpretation Stage expert. Whereas I was utterly unable to discern any clue when he executed his secret technique."

"Could it be that his secret technique caused Bai Hao to instantly seem as if he'd gone mad?"

"It ought to be to cause Bai Hao to hallucinate! If it's true, then this secret technique is too peculiar."

...

Even though many people felt that these two types of secret techniques appeared one by one was truly too much of a coincidence, no one doubted Duan Ling Tian's words.

After all, they were utterly unable to explain what had occurred earlier.

"Secret Technique?"

"Duan Ling Tian knows a secret technique as well? Moreover, it's such a peculiar secret technique!"

"Looks like Duan Ling Tian still had the chance to compete for the first in the Dynasty Martial Competition with Zi Shang."

...

The eyes of the group of young geniuses from the Darkstone Empire lit up.

Originally, they didn't hold any hope for Duan Ling Tian to obtain first place in the Dynasty Martial Competition. After all, Zi Shang had relied on his secret technique and revealed a strength that caused them to shudder in fear.

Yet now, Duan Ling Tian had relied on a secret technique to execute a skill that caused them to feel shocked, so hope had once more arisen in their hearts, and they were once again filled with confidence in Duan Ling Tian.

"Secret technique?" Of course, many people doubted Duan Ling Tian's explanation as well.

"Is it really such a coincidence? Imperial Uncle, do you believe it?" The Emperor asked the black clothed old man by his side.

The old man shook his head. "It's impossible that it's so coincidental... But we're temporarily unable to explain why he was able to cause Bai Hao to hallucinate instantly."

"Duan Ling Tian is too strange." The Second Prince, Bai He, frowned as he said with a low voice, "If he really seized first place in the Dynasty Martial Competition today, then where would our Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family put our face?"

"This doesn't matter." The Emperor seemed to be unaffected, and completely disregarded any resentment. "No matter who obtains first today, they're the subjects of our Darkhan Dynasty, and they will represent our Darkhan Dynasty to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties one year from now."

In the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Feng Clan.

"Big Brother Duan is so strong!" Feng Tian Wu returned to her seat while she looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze of admiration, and her beautiful eyes were filled with tender affection.

"Young Miss, has the betting for the battle between Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang started? What are the odds?" Elder Kong seemed to be extremely interested in this.

"Hmph! The members of the Imperial Family underestimate Big Brother Duan too much... In the battle between Zi Shang and Big Brother Duan, Big Brother Duan's rate is 1:3, yet Zi Shang's rate is only 3:1."

In other words, if a person bet Duan Ling Tian would win and placed a single low grade Origin Stone, then so long as Duan Ling Tian won, besides being able to obtain the Origin Stone placed as the bet, the person would be able to earn an extra three low grade Origin Stones.

On the other hand, if a person bet that Zi Shang would win and placed a bet of three low grade Origin Stones, then even if Zi Shang won, besides reclaiming the Origin Stones placed initially, the person would only be able to earn a single Origin Stone.

"Isn't this very good? So long as Brother Duan wins, the almost 27,000 low grade Origin Stones you placed will be able to be multiplied by a few times."

Elder Kong smiled and then stood up. "This old man wants to go place a bet for fun as well..."

"Elder Kong, how can you play around with Tian Wu and Ling Tian as well? Are you so confident in Ling Tian?" Feng Wu Dao shook his head.

"In any case, there, there aren't many Origin Stones in my possession, so I'll just take it as playing skipping stones with a few Origin Stones." Elder Kong shrugged and spoke indifferently.

Chapter 712: Fated Battle

"Mmm." Feng Wu Dao nodded, and with a raise of his hand, a Spatial Ring shot at Elder Kong. "Help me place of bet on Ling Tian with the 100,000 Origin Stones in here."

"100,000 low grade Origin Stones?" The corners of Elder Kong's mouth twitched slightly as he received the Spatial Ring, and he felt slightly speechless.

Meanwhile, he really wanted to directly ask a single question: "Didn't you say I was playing around?"

"Father... You're placing so many Origin Stones, aren't you afraid Big Brother Ling Tian will lose?" Feng Tian Wu was shocked by Feng Wu Dao's extravagance.

"If that kid dares to lose, then I won't marry my treasured daughter to him," said Feng Wu Dao indifferently.

"Father... What're you talking about?!" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face blushed, and she lowered her head as she spoke in embarrassment.

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know about the situation on the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Feng Clan, nor did he know that Feng Wu Dao had placed 100,000 low grade Origin Stones on him in the battle between him and Zi Shang.

If he knew, Duan Ling Tian would surely feel even more pressure.

"Third place in the Dynasty Martial Competition today is obtained by Bai Hao... He has acquired the reward of 20,000 low grade Origin Stones." Meanwhile, one of the old men in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena that were in charge of presiding over the martial competition had passed a Spatial Ring to Bai Hao before announcing.

After Bai Hao left, Zi Shang flashed out to arrive in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena after a short moment, and he stood in confrontation with Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, do you need to rest?" Zi Shang glanced coldly and indifferently at Duan Ling Tian as a wisp of disdain arose in the corners of his mouth. "So as to avoid that you'll say I won unfairly after I defeat you."

"Defeat me?" Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, "Zi Shang, looks like you're just like before, your full of confidence towards yourself... I remember that during the battle on the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak all those years ago, you seemed to be confident like this, but the outcome was that not only did you lose, you suffered a crushing defeat!"

"Hmph! It's impossible for the miracle that happened that day to repeat itself." Zi Shang's face sank when he heard Duan Ling Tian mention the past that he couldn't bear to think of, and he grunted coldly.

"That might not be the case." Duan Ling Tian continued.

Even though he was already ready to risk everything and intended to directly utilize the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, against Zi Shang, when he thought of the strange flame brand that appeared between Zi Shang's brows and caused Zi Shang's strength to suddenly rise explosively... Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian was still slightly worried in his heart, worried that at the same time that Zi Shang's strength improved, Zi Shang's Spiritual Force would rise along with it.

If Zi Shang's Spiritual Force could rise along with it as well, then he would have no confidence in winning, unless a miracle occurred.

It could be said that he was gambling in this battle.

He was gambling that Zi Shang's Spiritual Force would rise along with Zi Shang's strength.

"You'll know soon enough." Zi Shang's gaze was slightly cold as the origin energy on his body raged and leaped about before seeming to transform into a ball of white flames that enveloped him within it, and he didn't have any attention of withdrawing his zither.

"Looks like you intend to directly execute your secret technique?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed slightly.

"You're smart... But unfortunately, you'll lose for sure today! I'll let you know that going against me will be an eternal nightmare for you!" Zi Shang's words were extremely arrogant, and the white clothes on his body fluttered without wind as he prepared to attack at any moment.

Meanwhile, a worker of the Cage Battle Arena made an appearance on the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, and the worker bowed respectfully and reverently to the Emperor.

"What is it?" The Emperor frowned.

"Your Majesty, the Feng Clan's Lord Wu Dao has placed a bet of 100,000 low grade Origin Stone on this final battle." The worker took a deep breath and spoke slowly.

"100,000 low grade Origin Stones?" Instantly, everyone sitting nearby the Emperor including the Emperor himself was shocked.

"Yes." The worker nodded.

"Who did he bet on?" The black clothed old man asked with a frown.

"Duan Ling Tian," said the worker once more.

"Looks like he's extremely confident of Duan Ling Tian... But unfortunately, he's probably going to be disappointed." The black clothed old man laughed coldly.

"Imperial Uncle, you seem to be extremely confident of Zi Shang? This Duan Ling Tian innately possesses a secret technique to rely on..." said the Emperor.

He was slightly bewildered by the old man's confidence of Zi Shang.

Even though he felt Zi Shang's chances of winning were greater as well, he didn't have such a great certainty like the old man.

"Zi Shang just told me that he isn't afraid of Duan Ling Tian's secret technique," said the old man.

"So that's how it is." The Emperor nodded with understanding, and then he revealed a smile. "In other words, this battle of Zi Shang's is practically certain... Looks like Feng Wu Dao is going to bleed this time."

At this moment, the gazes of all the spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena had descended in unison onto Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, who stood in confrontation in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

Most people waited with bated breaths for the final battle between Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang.

They knew that the battle between Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang would decide the person that took the first in the Dynasty Martial Competition today.

"A battle of two young geniuses that possess secret techniques... This battle will surely be extremely interesting!"

"Who do all of you think has the greater chance of winning?"

"I think that Zi Shang's chances are slightly better... After all, when Zi Shang attacks, his strength is comparable to a Void Interpretation Stage expert!"

"I think it's more like that Duan Ling Tian will win, as his secret technique is extremely strange and impossible to guard against."

...

Most people felt that Zi Shang's chances of winning were greater, and a few felt that Duan Ling Tian's chances were greater.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, after a few years, two rivals had encountered each other once more and stood on the stage of battle.

The last time, Duan Ling Tian had used his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, to completely crush Zi Shang and cause Zi Shang to flee.

What would the outcome be today?

At this moment, not to mention the onlookers, even Duan Ling Tian himself didn't dare be sure what the outcome would be.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian noticed that a small black dot had appeared out of thin air between Zi Shang's brows, and the small black dot was ceaselessly growing bigger.

"Duan Ling Tian, I know that you're capable of relying on your Spiritual Force to execute an illusory realm soul skill. Besides that, your Spiritual Force has even attained the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage... Unfortunately for you, after my secret technique is executed, my Spiritual Force will far surpass yours, and your soul skill will be utterly useless!" Suddenly, Zi Shang's arrogant voice transmission sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian's expression instantly went grim when he heard this voice transmission.

Zi Shang actually knows that I'm capable of executing a soul skill?

Moreover, he even knows the level of my Spiritual Force?

How can this be possible?

Not to mention Zi Shang might not be an Inscription Master, even if Zi Shang was an inscription Master and was capable of noticing his Spiritual Force, it would be impossible for Zi Shang to know that he used a soul skill to defeat Bai Hao.

Moreover, Zi Shang's words seemed as if he even knew the specific use of his soul skill.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt a chill run down his spine, and he had the feeling as if he was completely exposed before Zi Shang.

This feeling caused him to feel extremely uncomfortable.

"You. How do you know this?" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and asked in a low voice.

"I don't have the obligation to tell you... You, Duan Ling Tian, are bound to be trampled beneath my feet today!" Zi Shang replied indifferently, and as he finished speaking, his tone became even more arrogant, whereas, the small black dot between Zi Shang's brows was still ceaselessly enlarging, and it have already possessed the outline of the flame brand.

"Your secret technique probably requires some time to be executed, right?" Duan Ling Tian smiled coldly as his figure flashed out like a bolt of lightning that shot straight towards Zi Shang without daring to hesitate in the slightest.

He wanted to heavily injure and defeat Zi Shang in one go before the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows appeared completely!

As he flashed out, two dim light started to flicker within the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Thousand Illusions!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's vast Spiritual Force once again constructed an illusory space that swept towards Zi Shang and enveloped Zi Shang whose flame brand between his brows hadn't completely appeared.

When he saw Zi Shang being enveloped by the illusory space and the illusory space showing no signs of collapsing, Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief.

"Looks like there's still time." Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold as abruptly flashed out.

Whirlwind!

In the blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian had arrived by Zi Shang's side. His gaze went cold as he punched out explosively, and his Origin Energy emitted an explosive bang as it fiercely smashed towards Zi Shang's head.

If this punch were to hit its target, then Zi Shang would at least be heavily injured if he escaped death!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian didn't notice that practically the instant he moved, the black dot between Zi Shang's brows had instantly transformed into a flame brand.

When Duan Ling Tian flashed to arrive by Zi Shang's side and the fist he swung out was extremely close to Zi Shang's head.

Zi Shang moved.

Swoosh!

Instantly, Zi Shang vanished on the spot, and when he appeared once more, he was already over 10 meters away, thus this punch of Duan Ling Tian's naturally missed.

"Shit!" Practically at the exact same instant, Duan Ling Tian's expression went grim.

Because he noticed that at the same time Zi Shang vanished before his punch, the illusory space created by his soul skill had actually collapsed.

When gaze descended onto Zi Shang once again, he instead noticed that the black colored flame brand between Zi Shang's brows had already appeared.

At this moment, Zi Shang's eyes were obviously slightly dim, and it seemed as if he was a human puppet that had lost its souls.

"Zi Shang wouldn't be possessed by a ghost, right?" Duan Ling Tian frowned.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the Spatial Ring on his hand that was trembling slightly had actually started trembling more intensely at this moment.

Obviously, the Devilseal Tablet was rising in revolt once more, and it was as if it had taken a stimulant.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and didn't hesitate to sweep out with his Spiritual Force with the intention of detecting Zi Shang's strength.

Unfortunately, his Spiritual Force hadn't even approached Zi Shang before it seemed as if it collided with cotton before vanishing like a stone that sunk into the ocean.

"Why is it like this?" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted, and his face darkened.

Unfortunately, based on the current circumstances, he didn't have time to think so much because Zi Shang had already attacked.

Swoosh!

Zi Shang flashed directly towards Duan Ling Tian with a speed so swift that it caused Duan Ling Tian to be slightly unable to react to it.

When Duan Ling Tian finally reacted, Zi Shang was already before him.

Bang!

With a raise of his hand, Zi Shang's bare fist swept out and brought about a wave of deafening explosions as it smashed towards Duan Ling Tian.

Sword Drawing Arts!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian only had the time to raise his sword to block Zi Shang's fist.

Bang!

The fist smashed onto Duan Ling Tian's spirit sword, and it directly shocked the Origin Energy on the spirit sword to dispersal and caused it to start trembling intensely.

It wasn't just that, even the palm of Duan Ling Tian's hand that held the sword split open, causing fresh blood to drip down.

Chapter 713: Without The Slightest Ability To Resist

Fortunately, when Zi Shang's fist smashed at him, Duan Ling Tian, slightly eased up his grip on his spirit sword, otherwise, his entire arm would possibly be crippled.

A grade three spirit sword was capable of staying intact under Zi Shang's strength, but his arm wasn't.

Even if he possessed an extraordinary cultivation, his body was a body of flesh and blood, and he was utterly unable to compare to a spirit weapon.

Whoosh!

From the moment Duan Ling Tian struck out with his sword and was injured by Zi Shang, only an instant had passed, and the phenomenon of heaven and earth was slowly condensing into form in the sky as well.

The thirty plus ancient horned dragon silhouettes weren't able to completely condense into form when Duan Ling Tian had already executed his movement technique, Whirlwind, to retreat towards the distance in a sorry state.

Even though he stopped the blood flowing from his palm with his Origin Energy, he still felt his entire arm become numb, causing him to be unable to use the slightest bit of strength.

"Fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp as he looked at Zi Shang who had a dull gaze and seemed like a puppet.

Earlier, when Zi Shang attacked Bai Hao, he'd suspected that Zi Shang's strength was at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above.

Now, after he'd felt it himself, he'd completely confirmed that even though Zi Shang's fist that shot over like a cannonball only contained Origin Energy, the strength of the Origin Energy was comparable to a fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist.

While disregarding spirit weapons and Concept, a fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist possessed the strength of 60 ancient horned dragons solely from Origin Energy.

Such strength was almost double Duan Ling Tian's full strength.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian felt a wave of powerlessness in his heart.

"Hahahaha..." At this moment, within the depths of Zi Shang's mind, exceedingly arrogant laughter sounded out abruptly yet didn't leave his mouth.

If Duan Ling Tian heard this laughter, he would surely be able to discern that this laughter belonged to Zi Shang.

Even though Zi Shang didn't have any control over his body now, he was still capable of seeing everything in the outside world.

"Elder Ghost, even if you can't kill him, I hope that you can heavily injure him... I want to step on his head and relentlessly humiliate him, so that he'll know the gap between the two of us!" Zi Shang's voice continued to resound out, and it was filled with ruthlessness.

"Are you ordering me around?" The aged and ghastly voice grunted coldly and was extremely displeased.

"No... I'm requesting it of Elder Ghost." Zi Shang was instantly in panic.

Even though the old man's incomplete soul was unable to occupy his body, the old man was instead capable of directly causing him to become a 'retard' by way of inflicting self harm, and that wasn't something he was willing to see.

Moreover, to a certain extent, the old man's existence could be considered to be his trump card.

This trump card had an extremely great use.

Just like now, with his ninth level Void Initiation Stage Spiritual Force, he would be utterly unable to resist when facing Duan Ling Tian's soul skill.

But because of the existence of the old man's incomplete soul, not only had it allowed him to escape calamity, it also allowed him to wantonly crush Duan Ling Tian.

Even though his body wasn't controlled by him right now, he still felt extremely satisfied, and it was as if the person that crushed Duan Ling Tian in all aspects wasn't Elder Ghost, but himself.

"After his strength rose to the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage, his Spiritual Force has risen along with it, and my soul skill is utterly unable to affect him the slightest... With my soul skill being useless, it will also mean that it's extremely unlikely for me to defeat him." Duan Ling Tian stared at Zi Shang who possessed a pair of listless eyes from afar, and he had a fearful expression.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know that the person controlling Zi Shang's body wasn't Zi Shang any longer, and it was instead another extremely terrifying existence.

Merely an incomplete soul was capable of allowing Zi Shang's Origin Energy and Spiritual Force that was at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage to directly rise to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Thousand Illusions!

The eyes of Duan Ling Tian who refused to believe his soul skill was useless flickered with a dim light, and he once again executed his soul skill.

But unfortunately, his Spiritual Force had only just constructed a completely new illusory space when it was directly shattered at the instant it came into contact with Zi Shang.

"Duan Ling Tian's secret technique seems to be useless towards Zi Shang!" A Void Interpretation Stage Inscription Master that had his Spiritual Force extended out since the beginning couldn't help but exclaim with surprise.

Even though he didn't know what exactly Duan Ling Tian's secret technique was.

But his Spiritual Force was capable of noticing that when Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force approached Zi Shang, it would be directly blaster to dispersal, causing Duan Ling Tian to be utterly incapable of executing his secret technique.

Duan Ling Tian's secret technique is useless against Zi Shang?

The words of this Inscription Master quickly spread out.

At the beginning, most of the people only possessed little knowledge of what was going on.

In the end, everyone came to a sudden understanding through the explanation of the other Inscription Masters, and they knew that the secret technique Duan Ling Tian executed was closely related to Spiritual Force.

"I never imagined that Duan Ling Tian is capable of extending out his Spiritual Force... Looks like he's also an Inscription Master."

"Such a monstrous genius in the Martial Dao is actually an Inscription Master as well, his natural talent is truly shocking."

"Duan Ling Tian's secret technique is useless, yet Zi Shang's secret technique isn't... Looks like this battle is without suspense and Zi Shang will surely win!"

...

The entire Cage Battle Arena was filled with similar discussions, and more than 90% of the people felt that Duan Ling Tian would lose for sure.

"Brother Ling Tian is in trouble this time." Elder Kong took a deep breath, and his eyes contained slight fear.

"Big Brother Duan!" Feng Tian Wu had a worried expression.

Only Feng Wu Dao looked at the scene before him with a calm expression, and he seemed as if it was unrelated to him and didn't have the slightest intention of making a move to help Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, if you're really unable to go against him, then admit defeat... There's no need to persist. The result of second place in the Dynasty Martial Competition is already not bad." Everyone from the Darkstone Empire sent Duan Ling Tian similar voice transmissions.

"Congratulations Imperial Uncle, you've taken a matchless disciple." The Emperor congratulated the old man by his side.

"This is the fortune of our Darkhan Dynasty." The old man tried his best to maintain a calm expression, yet his excited gaze had shapelessly betrayed him.

"You're right. With Zi Shang's strength, it isn't difficult for him to stand out in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. It's even to the extent that by relying on his 'secret technique,' it's very likely that he can charge into first place in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!" When they Emperor spoke up to here, he had an expression filled with excitement.

First place in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?

What an honor!

The young expert that obtained this honor would also be the number one young expert in the all the ten Dynasties, including the Darkhan Dynasty, and the young expert's name would spread throughout the ten Dynasties and go down in history.

When he thought of how his personal disciple had the chance of obtaining such an honor, the excitement in the black clothed old man's eyes grew.

If his disciple really obtained the first in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, then he who was the Master would surely become well known in the ten Dynasties and be well known by the later generations.

One lived for a single lifetime, thus it should be lived grandly and spectacularly!

If he was capable of leaving behind some traces in this world, then even if he died of old age or even transformed into a patch of soul, he wouldn't have any regrets.

"Big brother." Zi Yan's beautiful face was filled adoration as she looked at Zi Shang, and her delicate fists were clenched tightly from excitement.

"Why? Why don't I have a secret technique like this to rely on?" The Darkhan Dynasty's Second Prince, Bai He, that sat by Zi Yan's side stared at Zi Shang with an expressionless face, yet the depths of his eyes contained boundless envy mixed within.

If the people who were comparatively composed in the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Imperial Family was noted, then it would only be Bai Hao.

Even though he'd lost successively at the hands of Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, Bai Hao wasn't dejected in the slightest, and he was instead filled with battle intent.

He was a person that became stronger as he encountered stronger opponents, and after wandering about the various Dynasties during these past few years, he'd become indifferent towards victory and defeat.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to possess such a shocking cultivation at his age.

Whoosh!

Zi Shang once again transformed into a white colored bolt of lightning that arrived before Duan Ling Tian in a short moment.

Bang!

He smashed out with another punch, and his skyrocketing Origin Energy seemed to have transformed into a dazzling and beautiful flame that carried a wave of ceaseless explosions as it swept towards Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was utterly unable to dodge in time, and he could only swing out his sword once again while his Origin Energy skyrocketed beneath his feet, causing the sounds of wind and lightning to explode out as he fled hurriedly.

Bang!

This time, Zi Shang's bare fist was like a shooting star that directly blasted the grade three spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand flying.

Swoosh!

The palm of Duan Ling Tian's hand that held the spirit sword was split open once again, and injury inflicted upon injury caused his entire palm to be dripping with blood.

"Could it be that I really have to admit defeat?" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt a wave of powerlessness in his heart.

The present Zi Shang was utterly not someone he could deal with, and he'd used all his ability earlier yet was unable to obtain the slightest advantage.

A strength comparable to a fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist was too terrifying.

Attacking with the strength of 60 ancient horned dragons was earth-shattering!

He didn't have the slightest ability to resist.

"Admit defeat." Right when Zi Shang moved once more and transformed into a bolt of lightning that flashed towards Duan Ling Tian, a clear voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was Feng Wu Dao's voice.

Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart, and he opened his mouth with the intention of admitting defeat.

Yet right at this moment, the Spatial Ring that trembled ceaselessly on Duan Ling Tian's finger caused him to be unable to refrain from being hesitant. "Exactly what's going on with the Devilseal Tablet? Why is it restless after the small black dot appeared between Zi Shang's brows?"

At this moment, the Devilseal Tablet in his Spatial Ring gave Duan Ling Tian the feeling like a hunter that noticed its prey and impatiently wanted to hunt it.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian had a certain level of understanding towards the pattern of the Devilseal Tablet's restlessness.

After the small black dot became a black colored flame brand, the Devilseal Tablet became even more restless, and when Zi Shang attacked him now, the Devilseal Tablet seemed as if it was in a frenzy and wildly knocked all around the space within his Spatial Ring.

"It wants to come out so badly?" In an instant, a mad thought arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart. "I wonder what terrifying thing will happen if I take out the Devilseal Tablet...?"

Duan Ling Tian had obtained the Devilseal Tablet all those years ago at the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Swamp of Death.

He still remembered that the place he obtained the Devilseal Tablet was an underground palace.

At that time, he almost had his body seized away by a strand of a soul that was sealed within the Devilseal Tablet.

Fortunately, his soul was comparatively unique and didn't belong to this world, and it was because of this that he escaped calamity.

Chapter 714: The Devilseal Tablet's Origins

Since then, Duan Ling Tian had kept the Devilseal Tablet within his Spatial Ring.

Yet never had he imagined that the Devilseal Tablet would suddenly act unusually, especially when the small black dot appeared between Zi Shang's brows and after the black colored flame brand appeared. The Devilseal Tablet seemed as if it had taken stimulants and was extremely excited.

Bang!

Zi Shang arrived before Duan Ling Tian, and his bare fist that contained his skyrocketed Origin Energy swept out once more towards Duan Ling Tian.

At this instant, even the air seemed to have been sucked out from this area Duan Ling Tian was standing at, and at the same time that it caused him to feel extreme pressure, he felt extremely uncomfortable.

"At a time like this, I can only withdraw the Devilseal Tablet and use it as a last resort to save a hopeless situation... I keep having the feeling that something insane will happen! But, it ought to not be targeted at me." When his thoughts spun up to here, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Zi Shang's bare fist was very close by, and it didn't allow him the time to continue pondering.

At this instant, Duan Ling Tian only had a single thought, and it was to take out the Devilseal Tablet and place it before him, as he wanted to see if the Devilseal Tablet would be capable of stopping Zi Shang.

Truthfully speaking, Duan Ling Tian was still slightly perturbed at this moment.

Bang!

Practically the instant the Devilseal Tablet appeared, Zi Shang's bare fist had already smashed onto the Devilseal Tablet, and it emitted a wave of enormous bangs that were like thunderclaps and instilled fear in the hearts of all.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

With the point Zi Shang's punch descended on as the center, the terrifying force gave rise to waves of horrifyingly strong winds that swept out in all directions, and it caused the clothes of many people to flutter.

Yet the Devilseal Tablet instead lay before Duan Ling Tian and floated there without moving in the slightest.

When Zi Shang's punch that contained the strength of 70 ancient horned dragons descended onto the Devilseal Tablet, it seemed as if it was scratching an itch for the Devilseal Tablet, and not to mention causing any harm, it was even unable to make it move in the slightest.

"Looks like I've made the right bet!" Duan Ling Tian was the first to reach to this, and his gaze lit up.

The second person to react to this was Feng Wu Dao.

When Feng Wu Dao saw Duan Ling Tian's grade three spirit sword being blasted flying by Zi Shang, and then subsequently saw Zi Shang make a move against Duan Ling Tian once more, he'd already intended to make a move and obstruct Zi Shang.

But right at the instant he intended to make a move, he instead noticed that a broken stone tablet had appeared out of thin air before Duan Ling Tian.

There was nothing special about this stone tablet. There was a large portion of it missing, and its surface was inscribed with dense words, causing it to seem like a stone tablet that recorded something.

But the following scene caused him to be stunned completely.

Zi Shang's bare fist had swept through the sky and smashed onto the broken stone tablet, yet the stone tablet actually didn't move an inch.

"What stone tablet is this?" After he recovered from his shock, Feng Wu Dao couldn't help but gasp.

He felt that after going through half his lifetime, he'd seen many strange people and unusual things, yet it was still the first time he'd seen something so peculiar.

The broken stone tablet was obviously not a spirit weapon, yet it easily stopped the attack of Zi Shang after Zi Shang had executed his secret technique, and it was truly astonishing.

"What's that?"

"It seems like a tablet, I don't see anything special about it."

"There're words on the stone tablet! Do any of you recognize those words? I actually don't recognize a single word on it."

"There's something strange about this stone tablet!"

"Bulls**t! If there wasn't something strange about it, would it be capable of stopping Zi Shang's attack and not even move in inch?"

"This broken stone tablet belongs to Duan Ling Tian? Could it be Duan Ling Tian's trump card?"

"It's possible!"

"Even though this stone tablet looks to be extremely normal, as the saying goes, the highest state is to return to simplicity. I think that it's surely a rare treasure."

...

The topic in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena completely twined around the broken stone tablet that had appeared out of thin air before Duan Ling Tian.

Besides Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, everyone else felt that it was unbelievable.

All of the were curious about exactly what was the stone tablet that Duan Ling Tian had taken out?

"Seal... Devalseal... How could the Devalseal Tablet be in your possession?" Right at this moment, a ghostly and aged voice muttered with slight panic.

Even though the voice wasn't loud, it was still heard by many Void Interpretation Stage martial artists present that possessed deep cultivations.

The gazes of these Void Interpretation Stage martial artists descended onto Zi Shang in unison as the voice had come from Zi Shang.

"Hmm?" Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian noticed as well that even though the eyes of Zi Shang who'd lost all reason was still extremely dull, yet Zi Shang seemed to have suddenly recovered his reason.

But this voice doesn't seem like Zi Shang, right?

Right when Duan Ling Tian felt extremely bewildered, the scene before him changed suddenly, and it caused him to be dumbstruck.

After the Devilseal Tablet was smashed by Zi Shang's punch, it moved instantly to swiftly fly towards Zi Shang before fiercely smashing onto Zi Shang's face without holding back in the slightest.

It was as if it was taking revenge for the punch Zi Shang smashed on it.

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out as Zi Shang was blasted flying by the Devilseal Tablet, causing him to repeatedly spit out a few mouthfuls of blood and have an expression that flickered between an ashen and livid expression, and he seemed to be in an extremely sorry state.

"What's going on?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, and the others were stunned as well.

Could anyone tell them exactly what was going on before their eyes?

All the spectators including Duan Ling Tian didn't have the time to recover from their shock when the Devilseal Tablet whistled out once more, and it smashed onto Zi Shang once more and blasted him flying.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

When facing Zi Shang, the Devilseal Tablet seemed as if it was tireless as it whistled out repeatedly and repeatedly blasted Zi Shang flying.

During this entire process, Zi Shang didn't have the slightest ability to resist.

"Look! Quickly! The black colored flame brand between Zi Shang's brows is becoming faint... Could it be that it's going to vanish?"

"Could it be that this broken stone tablet of Duan Ling Tian's is the bane of Zi Shang's secret technique? Once the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows vanishes, his strength will be reduced greatly, and at that time, the one that wins might not be him any longer."

"This stone tablet is too abnormal... At any rate, Zi Shang that has executed his secret technique possesses the strength of a Void Interpretation Stage expert, yet it's utterly insufficient before the stone tablet."

"Yeah, even though Zi Shang's attacks are strong, yet when it descends onto this stone tablet, it seems as if it's scratching an itch for the stone tablet, and it's utterly unable to make the stone tablet move an inch."

...

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

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended between the brows of Zi Shang as well.

Along with the Devilseal Tablet completely crushing Zi Shang, the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows was gradually dimming down, and it completely vanished in the end.

It was as if the flame brand had never appeared.

After the black colored flame brand vanished, Zi Shang's eyes that were dim and listless had finally recovered the color in them.

Whoosh!

After the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows vanished completely, the Devilseal Tablet seemed to have completely lost its target, and it stopped on the spot for a short moment before returning to Duan Ling Tian's side in the end.

"Zi Shang's secret technique has been undone?" Duan Ling Tian guessed in his heart.

The distant Zi Shang who'd received heavy injuries and was completely beyond recognition was barely able to use his Origin Energy to stop the bleeding from his injuries, yet his breathing was extremely rapid.

"Duan Ling Tian actually obtained the Devilseal Tablet... Could it be that he's really my bane?" Zi Shang stared hatefully at Duan Ling Tian and silently gnashed his teeth.

"Elder Ghost, could it be that there's no way to deal with the Devilseal Tablet?" Zi Shang took a deep breath before he communicated with the strand of incomplete soul that was concealed in the depths of his mind.

This strand of incomplete soul had emerged from a broken piece of stone that he'd obtained years ago, and according to the owner of the incomplete soul, Ghost Flame, the broken piece of stone was a piece of the Devilseal Tablet, whereas, Ghost Flame was a formidable existence that was suppressed by this piece of the Devilseal Tablet.

Ghost Flame has once said that his soul was originally extremely strong, yet it was precisely because he was suppressed by the Devilseal Tablet and sealed within it that after lingering on in a steadily worsening condition until today, only a strand of his incomplete soul remained.

"The Devilseal Tablet is only effective against 'devils' or in other words, devil path cultivators... But so long as the Devilseal Tablet is present, it's impossible for me to help you like I have in the past. You can only rely on your own strength to deal with Duan Ling Tian." The ghostly and aged voice sounded out, and within the voice was deep fear mixed within, fear towards the Devilseal Tablet.

"Win by relying on my own strength?" The corners of Zi Shang's mouth twitched.

He knew his own limitations.

Early on when he found out about Duan Ling Tian's ability to use soul skills and the scope of effect of Duan Ling Tian's soul skills, he knew that he would be utterly incapable of defeating Duan Ling Tian without Ghost Flame's held.

"Besides that..." The ghastly and aged voice continued to resound within Zi Shang's mind. "You must not allow Duan Ling Tian to obtain the piece of Devilseal Tablet in your possession, no matter what!"

"Otherwise, once the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in his possession combines once more with the piece in your possession, and then he finds the last piece of the Devilseal Tablet, the complete Devilseal Tablet will appear in the world once again. At that time, devil path cultivators will greet a calamity once more!" As he finished speaking, the aged and ghastly voice was filled with terror. "If he possessed the complete Devilseal Tablet in his hands today and not an incomplete Devilseal Tablet, then even if I hid in the depths of your mind, I would still be annihilated without a doubt!"

Zi Shang couldn't help but gasp when he heard this. "The complete Devilseal Tablet is actually so terrifying?"

"Of course! That Devilseal Tablet is a Super Saint Weapon that's on the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings!" The aged and ghastly voice continued.

"Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings? A Super Saint Weapon?" Zi Shang couldn't help but be shocked, and he only recovered from this shock after a few moments.

Even though he knew nothing about the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings, nor did he know anything about the Supreme Saint Weapon, just hearing it allowed him to know that they weren't simple.

"How did Duan Ling Tian obtain the Devilseal Tablet?" Zi Shang spoke with slight envy and hatred.

"I don't know... All I know is that because of a certain reason, the Devilseal Tablet was divided into three a long time ago. Amongst these three pieces, the main portion is the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in his hands, and the two pieces of the Devilseal Tablet are only secondary. One of these pieces is within your possession." The ghastly and aged voice spoke once more.

Chapter 715: Number One In The Dynasty Martial Competition

"Don't worry, Elder Ghost. Unless I die... Otherwise, it's impossible that the piece of the Devilseal Tablet in my possession will be taken away by Duan Ling Tian." Zi Shang pledged in all seriousness and sincerity.

"Mmm." The aged and ghastly voice replied and then said, "If it's possible, I hope that you can seize the Devilseal Tablet in his possession... Even though it's only an incomplete part of the Devilseal Tablet, yet the most important portion of the Devilseal Tablet is there."

"How do I seize it?" Zi Shang asked.

"Even though I don't know for what reason the Devilseal Tablet has acknowledged him as its master... But so long as you can kill him, the Devilseal Tablet would become something without an owner again. At that time, it might not be impossible to make it acknowledge you as its master with my help!" The aged and ghastly voice was faintly excited when it spoke up to here.

"Elder Ghost, didn't you say that when my strength arrives at a certain extent in the future, you will pass down a devil path cultivation technique to me and allow me to become a formidable devil path cultivation? Since it's like that, why do I need this Devilseal Tablet? Could it be that you want to seal me up?" Zi Shang was slightly puzzled.

"Hmph! Do you think the Devilseal Tablet only has the capability of sealing devils?" The aged and ghastly voice continued. "As a Super Saint Weapon in the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings, besides being capable of suppressing and obliterating the souls of devil path cultivations, the Devilseal Tablet is also capable of extracting the energy of the devil path cultivators sealed within it, and after the energy is extracted from those devil path cultivators, it would be sealed within the Devilseal Tablet.

"The incomplete Devilseal Tablet in that kid's possession is the container used to store the energy of the devil path cultivators that have been obliterated by the Devilseal Tablet... If a martial artist that hasn't cultivated a devil path cultivation technique is able to make the Devilseal Tablet acknowledge him as its master, then once that martial artist cultivates devil path cultivation techniques in the future, the martial artist will be capable of drawing assistance from the energy of the countless devil path experts sealed within it to cultivate and advance in strength by leaps and bounds!"

"Of course, from then onwards, the Devilseal Tablet would completely lose its ability to seal devil path cultivators... Because it would gradually be transformed into a devil and completely lose its own ability." When he spoke up to here, the ghastly and aged voice stopped before continuing. "You're extremely fortunate to be able to encounter this incomplete Devilseal Tablet before cultivating a devil path cultivation method... After all, if it was a devil path cultivator that had already cultivated a devil path cultivation technique, not only would the cultivator be unable to allow the Devilseal Tablet to acknowledge him as its master, he would even encounter a backlash and be sealed by the Devilseal Tablet!" As he finished speaking, the ghastly and aged voice carried terror that came from the soul.

Ghost Flame's words entered completely into Zi Shang's ears.

"Yes, I'm extremely fortunate... But it isn't an easy matter to seize the incomplete Devilseal Tablet from him." Zi Shang stared fixedly at the distant Duan Ling Tian, and at the depths of his eyes that were filled with ruthlessness was slight fear.

Never had he imagined that after many years, he, who thought he would be capable of completely crushing Duan Ling Tian, had actually been completely crushed by Duan Ling Tian once more.

He was extremely disgruntled.

But he knew that it was useless.

What he had to do now was to seize the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession, because it affected the advancement of his cultivation in the future.

"Hmph! If you don't want to be countered and sealed by him with the Devilseal Tablet in the future after you've cultivated a devil path cultivation technique, then you can go ahead and give up." Elder Ghost's aged and ghastly voice resounded within Zi Shang's mind, and it caused Zi Shang's expression to be even more unsightly.

"I didn't say I would give up." Zi Shang spoke with a low voice.

"That's the best. Besides that, I have to remind you that I can't directly interfere in the battle between him and you like I have in the past... The incomplete Devilseal Tablet in his possession can counter and suppress me!" Elder Ghost continued. "So, you can only rely on yourself to deal with him and seize the Devilseal Tablet in his possession... Of course, I can't interfere directly, yet I can try my best to help you advance in strength. Not for anything else, but for the sake of killing him and seizing the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in his possession."

"Thank you, Elder Ghost, I'll surely try my best!" Zi Shang took a deep breath and agreed.

"Don't try your best, but you must kill him! I can tell you that so long as you're capable of making that piece of the Devilseal Tablet acknowledge you as its master before you cultivate a devil path cultivation technique, then once you cultivate a devil path cultivation technique, your strength will soar into the sky in one go by relying on the energy of the various devil path experts that have been sealed within the Devilseal Tablet, and it isn't impossible for you to become a 'leader' in the entire devil path!" Ghost Flame continued tempting Zi Shang.

The facts proved that his temptation was extremely effective.

A devil path leader?

Zi Shang's eyes flashed as his feelings surged completely.

Bang!

Suddenly, Zi Shang felt an enormous force assault his back, and it fiercely descended behind his neck.

In the next moment, he felt a wave of dizziness, and he completely lost consciousness.

"Useless thing!" In the depths of Zi Shang's mind, the aged and ghastly voice was slightly exasperated.

"Duan Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian!"

...

At this moment, the surrounding crowd of spectators in the Cage Battle Arena were in a complete uproar, and they ceaselessly shouted Duan Ling Tian's name.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian had just constructed an illusory space and enveloped Zi Shang with it, and under Zi Shang's completely unguarded state, he'd gone around to Zi Shang's back before knocking Zi Shang out.

Without the assistance of Ghost Flame, Zi Shang was only an ordinary ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, and he was utterly incapable of withstanding Duan Ling Tian's soul skill, Thousand Illusions.

Whoosh!

In the first-class spectating area that belong solely to the Imperial Family, the black clothed old man flew out to catch Zi Shang that was knocked out, and he glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian before returning to his seat.

"Big Brother!" The old man had just brought Zi Shang back when Zi Yan had moved over to greet them with a worried expression.

"He's fine, he's just knocked out." The old man shook his head, and then he stretched out his hand to rub Zi Shang's temple. After a short moment, Zi Shang moved and woke up in a daze.

Zi Yan heaved a sigh of relief when she saw this.

"Master, I'm sorry, I didn't obtain first place." After Zi Shang woke up, he realized what had happened. Without Ghost Flame possessing his body and solely relying on his ninth level Void Initiation Stage Spiritual Force, he was utterly incapable of resisting Duan Ling Tian's soul skill.

Even though he was disgruntled, he knew that he could do nothing about losing at Duan Ling Tian's hands.

The Devilseal Tablet countered Ghost Flame, causing Ghost Flame to be incapable of helping him resist the soul skill, thus he was bound to lose at Duan Ling Tian's hands.

"You don't have to blame yourself, being able to obtain second in the Dynasty Martial Competition today is already extremely good." The old man shook his head and didn't have the slightest intention of blaming Zi Shang.

"Yeah, Big Brother, you're already extremely formidable," said Zi Yan as well.

"No matter how formidable I am, so what about it? Didn't I still lose at Duan Ling Tian's hands?" Zi Shang laughed in self ridicule, and then he looked with a gaze that flickered with cold lights at Duan Ling Tian who stood in the distant sky and was receiving the cheers of the crowd of spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena.

"Kid, it isn't easy for you to seize the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession with your current strength... I suggest you rely on the strength of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family to make the Imperial Family seize the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession for you!" Suddenly, Ghost Flame's voice sounded out in Zi Shang's mind.

Relying on another to kill him?

Zi Shang's gaze lit up when he heard this, and then he seemed to have thought of something and sighed. "Elder Ghost, even if exaggerate the ability of the incomplete Deviseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession and even if the greed of the Imperial Family is aroused to the point of seizing it from Duan Ling Tian... Aren't we just allowing others to reap the benefit?" Zi Shang wasn't willing to make the effort, yet allow another to reap the benefit.

"They'll reap the benefit?" Ghost Flame said disdainfully, "Even if they really reap the benefit, so what about it? If they're unwilling to give you the Deviseal Tablet, then you can return to kill them after a few years and annihilate them to reclaim the Deviseal Tablet."

"Even though Duan Ling Tian is presently far inferior to the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family in terms of strength, but needless to say, his potential is shocking... If the Deviseal Tablet is always within his possession, then you might not be capable of seizing it from his possession after a few years have passed!"

"On the other hand, if the Deviseal Tablet falls in the hands of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, with my help, I have complete certainty that you'll possess the strength to crush the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family and seize back the Deviseal Tablet in a few years." Ghost Flame spoke extremely clearly.

The Deviseal Tablet being in the hands of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family was much better than it being in Duan Ling Tian's possession.

Duan Ling Tian's potential threat was far greater than the Imperial Family.

"Elder Ghost is wise!" Zi Shang wasn't stupid and instantly understood the meaning behind Ghost Flame's words. "Don't worry, Elder Ghost, once the martial competition ends today, I'll discuss it with my Master and the Emperor... I believe that so long as I exaggerate it properly, they'll surely be interested in the incomplete Deviseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession." Zi Shang's words were filled with confidence.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

"The Darkstone Empire's young expert, Duan Ling Tian, has obtained the first rank in the Dynasty Martial Competition of our Darkhan Dynasty today and will obtain the reward of 50,000 low grade Origin Stones!" The old man announced directly.

Instantly, the spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena were in an uproar.

Especially the members of the Darkstone Empire grinned from ear to ear.

Swish!

The other old man directly passed a Spatial Ring to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian stretched out his hand to receive it, and after he dripped blood on it to establish ownership and confirmed that there were 50,000 low grade Origin Stones within it, he casually put away the Spatial Ring.

"The second ranked in the Dynasty Martial Competition today is the young genius recommended by our Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, Zi Shang, and he will obtain a prize of 30,000 low grade Origin Stones." As for what the old man announced after that, Duan Ling Tian didn't pay much attention to it.

At this moment, his attention had descended completely onto the broken stone tablet that floated in the air. "Now that I think about it, it seems strange that the Devilseal Tablet has actually become tied to me."

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed to arrive at the second-class spectating area the members of the Darkstone Empire were seated at in the blink of an eye.

Whoosh!

Practically at the instant Duan Ling Tian descended onto the second-class spectating area, the Devilseal Tablet appeared by his side and floated in midair like his shadow.

"Hmm?" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt that there seemed to be a slight and imperceptible connection with him and the Devilseal Tablet.

This type of connection wasn't unfamiliar to him.

Every single time his blood dripped onto a Spatial Ring and he established ownership of it, he would have this feeling, the feeling of being connected by blood.

Chapter 716: Drawing To An End

"Could it be that this Devilseal Tablet has acknowledged me as its master?" A crazy thought arose within Duan Ling Tian's head, and it was a thought that even he felt was unbelievable.

But when did this Devilseal Tablet acknowledge me as its master?

This was something that he didn't have the slightest knowledge about.

At this moment, even though Duan Ling Tian had already returned to the second-class spectating area that everyone from the Darkstone Empire was seated at, the numerous gazes from the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena were still locked onto him, and locked onto the Devilseal Tablet that floated by his side.

Even though Duan Ling Tian had already obtained the honor of the number one young expert in the Dynasty Martial Competition, the process to obtain this was something that caused the people present to be deeply puzzled, and it was even unbelievable to them.

To them, everything that had happened earlier was too peculiar.

At the beginning, Duan Ling Tian's secret technique had lost its effect, and he was crushed by Zi Shang's secret technique to the point of being in great peril.

Right when everyone thought that Duan Ling Tian would be defeated, an unexpected event arose suddenly in the nick of time.

Duan Ling Tian withdrew a stone tablet that seemed to be extremely ordinary and was even a broken stone tablet, and it seemed as if it was picked up from the roadside.

But it was exactly a stone tablet like this that smashed Zi Shang to the point of submission.

Even though Zi Shang who'd executed his secret technique possessed a formidable strength, yet he was without the slightest strength to resist when facing that stone tablet.

Subsequently, everyone saw that along with the black colored flame brand between Zi Shang's brows vanishing, the secret technique Zi Shang executed had lost its effect as well, and that broken stone tablet had returned to Duan Ling Tian's side along with the disappearance of the black flame brand.

In the end, Zi Shang, who'd suffered heavy injuries, stood on the spot in a daze.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian had easily went around to Zi Shang's back before casually chopping out with his palm that was formed into a blade, and he directly knocked Zi Shang out to claim first in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

The Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition had ended at this moment.

No matter if it was the process or the outcome, all of it had exceeded the expectations of everyone.

Originally, everyone was anticipating how interesting the final battle would be, yet no one imagined that the end would be so direct and straightforward. Moreover, it was filled with dramatics.

Some people even felt that Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang had discussed it earlier and were putting on a show for them.

Whoosh!

When he saw the Devilseal Tablet's unusual actions was drawing more and more gazes, Duan Ling Tian commanded with his thought and put the Devilseal Tablet away in his Spatial Ring.

"Duan Ling Tian, congratulations!" King Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian with a face covered in an excited smile, and he'd slightly lost his composure.

Even though he was the number one expert of the Darkstone Empire and was normally extremely solemn, but when he saw Duan Ling Tian obtain first in the Dynasty Martial Competition and had brought great honor to the Darkstone Empire, he'd completely disregarded his status.

"You've really proven that saying... So long as it's gold, then I'll shine brightly no matter where it goes and not be buried," said Su Li to Duan Ling Tian.

"Brother Ling Tian, looks like I've underestimated you in the past." Xiang Ying sighed.

Besides Long Yun, all the young geniuses of the Darkstone Dynasty had congratulated Duan Ling Tian at this moment.

Long Yun stared at Duan Ling Tian with a flickering gaze, and what he was thinking in his mind was unknown.

"Our Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition has come to an end... Ten young geniuses have obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that's being held a year from now!" In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, an old man announced with a grand voice.

Subsequently, the other old man looked at the Emperor. "Now, I invite our most respected Emperor to say a few words."

Whoosh!

Practically the instant the old man finished speaking, the Emperor had already appeared by his side, and then the Emperor looked at the surroundings before saying slowly, "The Dynasty Martial Competition today has give me a great pleasant surprise! The ten young geniuses that have obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, especially the young geniuses that are ranked at the top, have even caused me to be indescribably shocked."

"I won't talk much about anything else... All of you ten young geniuses must gather at the Imperial Palace half a year from now. At that time, I'll personally lead the group to head to the 'northern desert' to watch the competition between the ten young geniuses of my Darkhan Dynasty and the young geniuses of the nine other Dynasties!" After he finished saying all this, the Emperor's palanquin appeared in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

After a short moment, the Emperor walked into his eight-bearer palanquin and vanished before the eyes of everyone, whereas the remaining people from the Imperial Family successively left behind him.

"Duan Ling Tian, let me see if you're capable of protecting it after the Imperial Family's interest towards the Devilseal Tablet in your possession is aroused." Before he left, Zi Shang glanced coldly at Duan Ling Tian before flying by Zi Yan's side and following behind the black clothed old man to leave.

Once the members of the Imperial Family left, many people followed along with them.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that many people were moving towards the spectating area where he was, and their targets had locked onto the group of people from the Darkstone Empire.

"Su Li, I'm leaving first." When he saw that things didn't look good, Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells to Su Li before fleeing.

Swoosh!

Su Li hadn't even reacted when Duan Ling Tian had already left the second-class spectating area to ascend the first-class spectating area that belonged solely to the Feng Clan.

In the Feng Clan's first-class spectating area, the Feng Clan's Patriarch and the other higher-ups weren't present any longer, and only Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong remained.

"Fortunately, I ran quickly." When he saw everyone from the Darkstone Empire, including King Yong, being surrounded by many fervent people, Duan Ling Tian slightly rejoiced in his heart.

Even though some people noticed that Duan Ling Tian had left, yet no one dared follow him.

The first-class spectating area wasn't a place that everyone could ascend.

"Brother Duan, I never expected that there would be a time that you would flee." Elder Kong joked.

Duan Ling Tian was slightly embarrassed, then he looked at the red clothed young woman that stood by Feng Wu Dao's side, and his gaze lit up. "Tian Wu, how much did we earn?"

Feng Tian Wu smiled. "Big Brother Duan, you should see for yourself."

As she spoke, Feng Tian Wu passed a Spatial Ring to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian dripped his blood and established ownership of the Spatial Ring before looking into it with a single thought, and with a glance, he saw the low grade Origin Stones that were piled into a mountain within the Spirit Ring.

"These low grade Origin Stones are at least more than 100,000, right?" It was extremely easy for Duan Ling Tian to guess this because the reward for the first in the Dynasty Martial Competition was 50,000 low grade Origin Stones, and the Origin Stones before his eyes were more than double the amount of the 50,000 low grade Origin Stones from before.

"Over 107,000," said Feng Tian Wu with a smile.

"So much!" Duan Ling Tian was surprised, then he seemed to have thought of something, and he withdrew and passed over the Spatial Ring he obtained as reward for obtaining the first in the Dynasty Martial Competition to Feng Tian Wu. "Tian Wu, I didn't expect that you would earn so much for me... Keep this 50,000 Origin Stones."

But Feng Tian Wu didn't move to receive it, and she directly refused. "Big Brother Duan, I said since the beginning that no matter how much your 5,000 Origin Stones earns, all of it is yours... I won't ask for it."

Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly. "But I didn't expect it would be able to earn so much... Keep it. Even if you take these 50,000 Origin Stones, I've still earned more than 100,000 Origin Stones from the betting."

Originally, when his soul skill was unable to affect Zi Shang in the final battle, Duan Ling Tian had already help no hope.

At that time, he'd thought of the pile of low grade Origin Stones he left with Feng Tian Wu, and he felt those Origin Stones were surely going to be lost.

But he never imagined that fate would play such a great joke on him.

As soon as the Devilseal Tablet appeared, it directly suppressed and even heavily injured Zi Shang, allowing him to turn defeat into victory.

"Big Brother Duan, I don't have any lack of Origin Stones... Moreover, my Father has already gained a great profit because of you." Feng Tian Wu shook her head firmly, and she couldn't help but laugh as she finished speaking.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian had a puzzled expression.

"Big Brother Duan, you probably don't know yet... During the battle between you and Zi Shang, your rate was 1:3, and my Father placed 100,000 low grade Spirit Stones on you." Feng Tian Wu laughed.

At a rate of 1:3, placing a bet of 100,000 Origin Stones would allow one to earn 300,000 Origin Stones.

Duan Ling Tian's face froze when he heard this, and then he cursed. "Who set this rate? Isn't he underestimating me too much?"

"Even though I don't know who set this rate, I can be sure that fellow is surely filled with regret now." Elder Kong laughed, and then he shook his head and sighed. "The Eldest Master was much bolder, he directly placed 100,000 Origin Stones on Brother Duan... I only placed 10,000 Origin Stones. If I knew earlier that you'd win, I'd have placed the other 20,000 Origin Stones I had." As he finished speaking, Elder Kong was slightly regretful.

"Grandpa Kong, isn't it because you didn't believe in Big Brother Duan?" Feng Tian Wu rolled her eyes angrily at Elder Kong, and then she held onto Feng Wu Dao's arm and started laughing. "It's still Father that's more confident of Big Brother Duan."

"I was originally already mentally prepared to lose those 100,000 Origin Stones." But, Feng Wu Dao's words caused the smile on Feng Tian Wu's face to be completely frozen.

In next to no time, Feng Tian Wu changed the topic, and her pair of beautiful eyes flickered with curiosity as she looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked. "Big Brother Duan, what was that broken stone tablet that you took out earlier? It seems to not be a spirit weapon?"

Before Duan Ling Tian could open his mouth, Feng Wu Dai said, "We'll speak about it after we go home."

Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu noticed that many burning gazes had shot over towards them from the other seven first-class spectating areas, or more precisely speaking, they were staring at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao's group of three soared into the sky and headed towards the Feng Clan Estate.

When they saw Duan Ling Tian's figure vanish before their eyes, the peaceful atmosphere on the other seven first-class spectating areas was broken directly.

"This son-in-law of Lord Wu Dao is really extraordinary!"

"Yes, Duan Ling Tian looks to be around the age of 25, and his true age surely doesn't exceed 30... He has crushed the group of young geniuses of our Darkhan Dynasty at such an age to obtain the honor of first place in the Dynasty Martial Competition, it's truly a feat that's difficult to come by!"

"According to me, his ranking at the top in the Dynasty Martial Competition was obtained by relying on that broken and mysterious stone tablet... Otherwise, he wasn't Zi Shang's match."

"I wonder what that stone tablet is, it's actually so terrifying."

...

Many figures that stood amongst the higher ranks of the Darkhan Dynasty discussed animatedly.

Chapter 717: Duan Ling Tian's Guess

"Brother Ling Tian's improvement is truly monstrous..." Zhang Shou Yong stood amongst the group of Zhang Clan members as he shook his head and sighed.

But his face quickly revealed a heartfelt smile.

As Duan Ling Tian's friend, he felt happy for Duan Ling Tian being able to possess such achievements, whereas, the eyes of the nearby Zhang Shou Yuan that were suffused with terror gradually returned to normal after Duan Ling Tian's figure completely vanished before his eyes.

"Even if Duan Ling Tian can't be made a friend, we absolutely must not become an enemy with him!"
The Ye Clan's patriarch spoke with an exceedingly heavy tone.

The Ye Clan's Eldest Master, Ye Xiao, that stood nearby, nodded with deep agreement.

As for the Ye Clan's Second Young master, Ye Xiang, that stood nearby, he was already terrified now to the point that his legs shivered. Never had he imagined that Duan Ling Tian would actually be able to obtain the honor of first place in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

On the other hand, it wasn't long before the words of the Ye Clan's Patriarch spread through the other seven first-class spectating areas and caused the group of figures that stood at the peak of the Darkhan Dynasty to deeply agree with it.

In next to no time, these words continued to spread out and obtained the approval of everyone.

"From today onwards, Duan Ling Tian, who wasn't a well known figure, will become a famous figure of our Darkhan Dynasty!"

"A young man from an Empire crushed all the top young experts of our Darkhan Dynasty, and his strength is so shocking that it's sufficient to go down in history."

"Looks like the Darkstone Empire is a good place indeed... I'll go over to take a look in a few days, and perhaps I'll bring my family over to reside there permanently."

...

Even though the spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena had already started to disperse, yet the sounds of discussion still rose and fell without end.

The topics of discussion of most people revolved around Duan Ling Tian.

A young man that was shockingly young had obtained first in the Dynasty Martial Competition today, and it had exceeded the expectations of everyone.

Along with the group of spectators in the Cage Battle Arena dispersing, it wasn't long before the entire Capital of the Darkhan Dynasty was filled with Duan Ling Tian's name and deeds.

Practically everyone knew that the person who had the honor to win first in the Dynasty Martial Competition held by the Darkhan Dynasty this time was a young expert from the Darkstone Empire.

This young genius looked to be around the age of 25 and was shockingly young.

Besides that, he was called Duan Ling Tian!

Right when the entire Darkhan Dynasty's Capital was discussing Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian himself was cozily drinking tea in the estate with the Feng Clan Estate.

"That stone tablet was something I chanced upon in my hometown..." When faced with the questions of Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong, Duan Ling Tian didn't conceal too much and spoke of the Devilseal Tablet's origins.

Of course, he didn't mention the formidable soul that appeared from within the Devilseal Tablet and attacked him.

That soul was so strong that it was even stronger than the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and the reason he was able to fortunately survive was because his soul was comparatively special and didn't belong to this world.

The fact of his soul not belonging to this world had always been Duan Ling Tian's greatest secret, and even his father, mother, and two fiancées didn't know.

Thus, so long as it was related to this secret, Duan Ling Tian would absolutely not easily divulge it.

Even though there's nothing that's an absolute secret in the world, but Duan Ling Tian could be sure that so long as he didn't speak of this secret, it would absolutely be impossible for another person to know of it.

It was precisely because of this that he'd never intended to share this secret with anyone.

"So in this way, it's because you saw the words on this stone tablet were special that you kept it?" Elder Kong asked.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he asked. "Elder Kong, you're a man with rich knowledge, I wonder if you recognize these words on the Devilseal Tablet."

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the Devilseal Tablet that had a small portion of its body broken appeared by Duan Ling Tian's side and floated there.

Elder Kong sized up the Devilseal Tablet seriously when he heard this.

After a short moment, he shook his head. "I don't recognize it."

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu, and both of them shook their head and indicated they didn't recognize it.

"Alas... Looks like I can only find someone to identify these words after I head over to the Foreign Lands in the future." Duan Ling Tian sighed intentionally.

Elder Kong nodded. "The Foreign Lands are boundlessly vast, and there're numerous experts there that are as many as the clouds. Perhaps there are people with rich knowledge that will recognize these words... Besides that, since this stone tablet is capable of suppressing Zi Shang after he utilized his secret technique, I presume it isn't an ordinary thing, and it might give Brother Duan many pleasant surprises in the future."

"Forget about pleasant surprises, I'm most afraid it brings me shock and fear." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and he stared at the Devilseal Tablet with a complicated gaze.

Even though he didn't know exactly what the Devilseal Tablet was, nor did he know the origins of the Devilseal Tablet. His encounter in the Swamp of Death all those years ago had allowed him to realize that this Devilseal Tablet was exceedingly extraordinary.

The Devilseal Tablet was actually capable of sealing such a formidable soul within it, and if it wasn't for him letting that formidable soul out, perhaps that formidable soul would still be suppressed within the Devilseal Tablet until now.

"Even a soul that was more formidable than the soul of the Rebirth Martial Emperor from all those years ago was suppressed within the Devilseal Tablet... I can be sure that this Devilseal Tablet is absolutely not an ordinary thing." This was something that Duan Ling Tian was extremely certain of.

"This stone tablet isn't simple." Feng Wu Dao who hadn't spoken since the beginning gave a rare comment. At the same time, there was obviously slight fear within Feng Wu Dao's eyes.

"Father, have you discerned anything?" Feng Tian Wu asked curiously.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian and Elder Kong looked at Feng Wu Dao.

"No." Feng Wu Dao shook his head.

"Then you..." Feng Wu Tian was shocked.

"Intuition," said Feng Wu Dao.

Duan Ling Tian felt a wave of speechlessness. He'd originally thought that Feng Wu Dao had discerned something, yet never had he expected that this word would come out in the end, and it caused him to be slightly disappointed.

"Uncle Feng, Tian Wu, Elder Kong... I intend to leave the Capital tomorrow." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have recalled something, and spoke to Feng Wu Dao's group of three.

"Big Brother Duan, we're going to head to the northern desert half a year from now to gather with the young geniuses of the other nine Dynasties and carry out the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Why're you leaving at a time like this?" Feng Wu Dao asked. "Isn't it better to stay in the Capital during this half a year of time and improve your strength?"

Feng Wu Dao and Elder nodded as both of them agreed with Feng Tian Wu's words.

"Tian Wu, if I don't have anything to do, then it's fine for me to stay in the Capital... But, I'm leaving the Capital this time to deal with some things." As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, a cold light flashed within his eyes.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a venomous serpent that lay in ambush, and he would explode out to injure and kill another at any moment.

Feng Tian Wu's group of three were able to sense the killing intent contained within Duan Ling Tian's words, and Feng Tian Wu couldn't refrain from asking. "Big Brother Duan, can you tell me about it?"

When he saw Feng Tian Wu looking at him with a gaze that carried yearning, Duan Ling Tian, who originally didn't intend to say anything, sighed and then spoke of the matter of the Seven Star Sword Sect being annihilated a few years ago.

"The Seven Star Sword Sect? The Sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that you mentioned in Phoenix Nest City earlier?" Feng Tian Wu was stunned.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and his eyes had unknowingly been tainted with a wisp of scarlet red, and even his breathing started to speed up.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but recall the scenes that occurred at the peak of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak all those years ago...

At that time, the members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect descended in great number, and then they launched a slaughter against the members of the Seven Star Sword Sect, causing the peak of Dubhe Peak to flow with rivers of blood and pile corpses into mountains.

When he recalled the price the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect paid for the sake of allowing him to leave, Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as he closed his eyes in pain.

Originally, this hatred had already been buried deep within the bottom of his heart, yet they were recalled by him of his own accord today.

Because he already possessed the ability to take revenge now.

"Big Brother Duan, I want to follow you as well," said Feng Tian Wu to Duan Ling Tian.

"Tian Wu, it's a personal matter of mine, you..." Duan Ling Tian knew that Tian Wu had good intentions, yet he refused because it wasn't difficult for him to deal with the Azure Forest Tri-Sect with his current strength.

But Duan Ling Tian hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by Feng Tian Wu. "Big Brother Duan, I don't have anything to do at home at any rate. Just allow me to follow you."

"It isn't bad to go relax." Duan Ling Tian wasn't in time to speak yet when Feng Wu Dao had already spoken. "I'll be following the both of you."

"Haha... Since the Eldest Master is going, I naturally have to go as well," said Elder Kong.

Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly.

He knew that this matter could be said to have been fixed.

Right when Duan Ling Tian was curious why Feng Wu Dao would take the initiative to follow him back.

Feng Wu Dao spoke once more. "Ling Tian, while I and Tian Wu follow you back this time, we'll go see your father and mother on the way... It can be considered as an advanced meeting of relatives."

"Father, what're you talking about?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face blushed when she heard Feng Wu Dao, and her face seemed as if blood would drip out of it at any moment.

Duan Ling Tian finally found out the reason Feng Wu Dao wanted to return to him. It turned out that Feng Wu Dao's objective was his parents, and that was why he felt something was wrong.

"Uncle Feng, Tian Wu, Elder Kong... I'll go back and rest first." Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells before fleeing.

After he returned to his own small courtyard, Duan Ling Tian closed himself within his room before withdrawing the Devilseal Tablet once more and carefully studying it. "I keep having the feeling that the black colored flame brand between Zi Shang's brows isn't formed from a secret technique..."

"What secret technique is capable of allowing a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist to improve his Origin Energy and soul to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage in a short amount of time? The most absurd of it all was that its side effect only caused him to lose reason while the secret technique was executed."

"Could this even be considered as a side effect?" Duan Ling Tian didn't believe this no matter what.

"Besides that, when I'd just withdrawn the Devilseal Tablet, Zi Shang who'd executed his secret technique and lose all reason had suddenly spoken instead... The voice at that time was a ghastly and aged voice, and it wasn't Zi Shang's own voice!"

"Could it be... There's another soul existing within Zi Shang's body? At the critical moment, that soul is able to control Zi Shang's body and help him fight his enemies?"

Chapter 718: Saint Weapon? An Amplification of 100%?

If Duan Ling Tian was an ordinary Void Initiation Stage martial artist, it would naturally be impossible that he would think so much.

The reason he thought so much and his guess was based on evidence was entirely because he'd fused with the two lifetimes worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Moreover, he'd once encountered a formidable soul that wanted to destroy his soul and seize his body.

So, no one was clearer about souls seizing another's body than Duan Ling Tian.

"According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, if one's soul is sufficiently strong, one can directly destroy the soul of another and occupy the person's body, effectively replacing the person."

"However, if one's soul had suffered an extremely great blow and only an incomplete soul remained, then it would be difficult to destroy the soul of another and occupy the person's body."

"But, even though it's impossible to completely occupy the person's body, yet it wasn't a problem to occupy it for a short period of time..." When the thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that his guess was correct.

"Besides that, when I encountered the Devilseal Tablet all those years ago, there was a formidable soul sealed within it... In other words, the Devilseal Tablet is able to seal souls!"

"Whereas when the black colored flame brand appeared between Zi Shang's brows, his body was probably instantly occupied by another soul... I was wondering earlier why the Devilseal Tablet would be especially restless when the small black dot appeared between Zi Shang's brows, and it even took the initiative to attack Zi Shang itself once it left my Spatial Ring and only stopped attacked after the black colored flame brand between Zi Shang's brows vanished."

"Now when I think about it, I fits completely with my guess... The Devilseal Tablet was targeting the other soul within Zi Shang's body, and when that soul temporarily occupied Zi Shang's body, it would draw the hostility of the Devilseal Tablet. Yet once it conceals itself, the Devilseal Tablet would be helpless against it." Duan Ling Tian's train of thought became gradually clearer.

"Looks like Zi Shang's fortuitous encounter is extraordinary indeed... There's actually a formidable soul concealed within his body!" According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories, Duan Ling Tian knew clearly that besides requiring specific conditions, a soul that was capable of leaving the body must be at the Martial Emperor Stage.

In other words, the soul within Zi Shang's body was once a formidable Martial Emperor Stage expert!

"That Martial Emperor Stage expert's soul ought to be only a strand of an incomplete soul... Otherwise, Zi Shang's body would have been occupied by it long ago." This was something that Duan Ling Tian was completely capable of confirmed.

"After a mere incomplete soul occupied Zi Shang's body, it's capable of improving Zi Shang's strength by four levels in a short amount of time, and it even leaped over a stage! Even the Rebirth Martial Emperor might not have been capable of doing this in his prime." Duan Ling Tian frowned when he thought of this.

"According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, no matter if it was his first lifetime or his second lifetime, he was the number one expert that stood at the peak of the Cloud Continent, and no one was a match for him!

"Perhaps, there are indeed existences that are stronger than the Rebirth Martial Emperor in the boundless oceanic area... Moreover, the Rebirth Martial Emperor had once guessed that it wouldn't be strange if there were existences that were even stronger than him in the boundless oceanic area."

Perhaps, there was no limit in the universe.

Standing at the peak of Cloud Continent didn't mean that one stood at the peak of the entire world.

Besides Cloud Continent, this world contained the boundless and mysterious oceanic area.

Besides the Cloud Continent, many experts were possibly concealed in the depths of the boundless oceanic area.

"Could it be that the Martial Emperor Stage expert in Zi Shang's body is from the oceanic area outside Cloud Continent?" Duan Ling Tian guessed once more.

Duan Ling Tian lay on his bed and gazed at the ceiling, and his gaze flickered. "The Devilseal Tablet seems to be capable of countering the soul of Martial Emperor Stage experts... In this way, so long as

the Deviseal Tablet is in my possession, the soul of the Martial Emperor Stage expert in Zi Shang's body is unable to help Zi Shang deal with me." Needless to say, after he confirmed this, Duan Ling Tian felt extremely pleased in his heart.

Truthfully speaking, even though it exceeded his expectations to have encountered Zi Shang today, yet he wasn't willing to lose at Zi Shang's hands.

The instant he was about to be defeated at Zi Shang's hand and withdrew the Deviseal Tablet, he felt bitter in his heart because he would be trampled beneath the feet of an opponent he'd defeated in the past.

It was a scene that he was unwilling to see, and it caused him to be extremely displeased.

Fortunately, he took out the Deviseal Tablet in time and turned defeat into victory.

In the Imperial Palace, within a beautifully decorated Audience Hall of a Palace.

"Imperial Uncle, Master and disciple have come to look for me at such a late hour, is there something urgent?" The Emperor looked at the black clothed old man and white clothed young man that walked into the Audience Hall as he spoke slowly.

"I don't know what exactly what it is yet... But Zi Shang said that he'll tell the two of us once he sees you," said the old man.

"Zi Shang, have you encountered something that's causing trouble for you? No matter what it is, feel free to speak of it... So long as it's within the ability of the Imperial Family, I'll surely help you take care of it appropriately." The Emperor spoke warmly to Zi Shang.

Zi Shang's brows raised.

After the Dynasty Martial Competition today, he noticed that most people within the Imperial Palace had a different attitude when facing him, and these people included the Emperor before him.

Of course, he knew that the thing that urged all this was because of the strength and value he revealed during the Dynasty Martial Competition.

His world was sufficient for the Emperor to look highly upon him, and cause the Imperial Family to look highly upon him.

"Your Majesty, I haven't encountered any difficulty, but it's slightly related to the benefit of the Imperial Family, so I have to speak of it." Zi Shang lightly smiled.

Related to the benefit of the Imperial Family?

Merely a few words had aroused the interest of the Emperor and the old man.

"Speak," said the Emperor.

"Yes." Zi Shang nodded. "Your Majesty, Master... The critical factor that led to Duan Ling Tian defeating me today was that broken stone tablet, and I presume both of you noticed that, right?"

The Emperor and old man nodded in unison.

The thing that was most unforgettable to them today was at the instant that Duan Ling Tian was about to lose at the hands of Zi Shang, the scene of him turning defeat into victory.

The reason Duan Ling Tian was able to turn defeat into victory relied completely on that seemingly normal broken stone tablet.

If they didn't see it with their own two eyes, they would be unable to believe that an ordinary stone tablet like that was actually capable of undoing Zi Shang's secret technique and becoming the critical factor that determine Duan Ling Tian's victory.

Even now, they were still filled with curiosity towards the stone tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession, curious about exactly what secret was contained with that seemingly ordinary stone tablet.

After this battle, they naturally wouldn't naively think that it was only an ordinary stone tablet.

What a joke!

If it was an ordinary stone tablet, would it be capable of assisting Duan Ling Tian to seize first in the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty?

"I wonder if Your Majesty and Master are interested in knowing the secrets of that stone tablet?" Zi Shang spoke slowly as he aroused the interest of the Emperor and Old man.

"You know about it?" The Emperor's eyes lit up and couldn't refrain from asking.

Even though the old man didn't speak, yet he stared fixedly at Zi Shang and was obviously waiting for him to answer.

Zi Shang nodded, and then he said, "That's a Saint Weapon that transcends all spirit weapons... Saint Weapons aren't bound by the amount of amplification it provides, and it's mostly targeted towards usage in various aspects."

"Besides providing an amplification of strength, a Saint Weapon possesses various extremely profound abilities." Zi Shang stopped briefly when he spoke up to here.

"Saint Weapon?" The Emperor and the old man had a perplexed expression when they heard this, as this was the first time they heard of the existence of a Saint Weapon.

But they heard a single thing clearly, and that was the Saint Weapon was an existence that transcended above all spirit weapons.

"Zi Shang, why do you know all this?" The old man asked with a low voice.

Zi Shang said, "Master, I presume you're curious about why my strength has risen so quickly as well...? Actually, all this is because of a fortuitous encounter I obtained a while ago. Within that fortuitous encounter, I found out about many things I didn't know about in the past, and amongst them included this Saint Weapon."

"Fortuitous encounter?" The Emperor and old man looked at each other in the ear and nodded.

They'd guessed since long ago that Zi Shang was able to possess his current shocking cultivation because of some shocking fortuitous encounter.

Otherwise, not to mention surpassing Bai Hao, he even might not be a match for Bai He.

"What you mean it the broken stone tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession is actually a Saint Weapon?" The Emperor's eyes lit up and his breathing slightly quickened.

"Yes." Zi Shang nodded, and then he said, "Your Majesty, you've seen the Saint Weapon in Duan Ling Tian's possession today... Besides being an offensive Saint Weapon, his Saint Weapon possess the ability to counter various secret techniques. It was precisely because of this that I would be defeated by him today."

"Moreover, if one fuses one's Origin Energy into a Saint Weapon, it would normally provide an amplification of 100%, which even surpasses a grade one spirit weapon!" Zi Shang finished speaking with a single breath, and slight nervousness was contained within the depths of his eyes.

Now, he was waiting for the fish to take the bait.

As for if the fish would take the bait or not, he wasn't sure about it, and so he was slightly nervous.

"Offensive Saint Weapon? An amplification of 100%?" The Emperor's pupils couldn't help but constrict when he heard Zi Shang. "Moreover, it possesses the ability to counter various secret techniques? What ability does that Duan Ling Tian possess to actually be able to obtain such a heaven defying Saint Weapon?" As he finished muttering, the Emperor frowned slightly as greed suffused his eyes.

"Zi Shang, this matter isn't a joke... Are you sure?" The old man confirmed a step further.

"Master, what I said is naturally the truth." Zi Shang hurriedly replied.

Even though the Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession wasn't complete, but no matter how bad a state it was in, it was still a part of the Supreme Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, and it wasn't difficult to obtain an amplification of 100% strength when fusing one's Origin Energy into it.

After all, even the small fragment of the Devilseal Tablet in his possession was capable of providing an amplification of 100% so long as he was willing to fuse his Origin Energy into it.

Of course, he didn't dare rashly utilize it when there were many people around.

Even if it was a small fragment of a stone tablet, something that provided an amplification of 100% was sufficient to draw the greed of any martial artist.

Even though he possessed the help of Ghost Flame, but because of his cultivation being too low, Ghost Flame's assistance to him was limited.

So he had no choice but to toss the fragment of the Devilseal Tablet into his Spatial Ring.

Chapter 719: Returning To The Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom

Zi Shang wasn't worried that the Imperial Family would expose his lies after they seize the incomplete Devilseal Tablet from Duan Ling Tian.

Of course, even though he'd held back on something, everything he did wasn't a lie.

"Your Majesty, Master, this is what I wanted to tell the both of you today... If our Imperial Family is able to obtain this Saint Weapon, then it's entirely beneficial and completely harmless to our Imperial Family." As he finished speaking, Zi Shang was slightly excited.

"Zi Shang, you've said so much... Yet it wouldn't be because you're not resigned to your loss to Duan Ling Tian today and want to use the Imperial Family to deal with Duan Ling Tian, right?" Suddenly, the Emperor calmed down and his wise eyes stared at Zi Shang as he spoke slowly.

"Zi Shang doesn't dare." Zi Shang hurriedly shook his head, and then he added. "If Your Majesty doesn't believe what I said earlier, then I'm willing to take an Oath of Tribulation..."

As he spoke, and before the Emperor and his mater recovered from their shock, he'd already pinched open his finger and caused a drop of fresh blood to charge into the sky before vowing in a clear voice. "I, Zi Shang, vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation that if the broken stone tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession isn't a Saint Weapon and doesn't possess an amplification of 100%, then I, Zi Shang, am willing to be blasted to death by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!"

Subsequently, nine thunderclaps resounded out in the sky above the Imperial palace, and it shocked most of the people with the Imperial Palace.

Even the people in the area nearby the Imperial Palace heard these nine resounding thunderclaps.

For a time, the corner of the Capital that the Imperial Palace was located at was in a complete uproar.

"So many thunderclaps have resounded out, could it be that it's going to rain? Kid, quickly help mother bring in the clothes that are drying outside."

"All right."

These were voices that sounded out from a slum behind a remote alley nearby the Imperial Palace, and it belonged to a widow and her son.

They were people that occupied the lowest levels of the Darkhan Dynasty, and were only ordinary people that didn't know what those nine resounding thunderclaps meant.

"It's the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation... Looks like someone in the Imperial Palace has taken an oath under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, yet I wonder who it is." Many martial artists guessed the meaning these nine resounding thunderclaps meant.

Not long after, the news of someone in the Imperial Palace taking an oath under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation spread throughout the entire Capital and became known to all.

The Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation was an Oath Tribulation, and once a person made an oath under it, no one could go against it.

Otherwise, that person would be blasted to death by the heavenly tribulation!

Within the Audience Hall.

When they saw that after Zi Shang took an oath under the heavenly tribulation, yet the heavenly tribulation didn't take further action, nor had any intention of punishing Zi Shang, the Emperor and the black clothed old man completely believed Zi Shang.

"Zi Shang, you return first. Don't tell another person about this matter... including your sister." The old man looked at Zi Shang and spoke with a solemn expression.

"Don't worry Master, I know what I should say and what I shouldn't." Zi Shang pledged sincerely and nodded before turning and leaving the Audience Hall.

When he turned around, a smile of being successful in his scheme appeared on Zi Shang's face, and his eyes revealed a cold light that seemed to be waiting to swallow his enemies up.

"You've done well." He'd only just walked out of the Audience Hall when a ghastly and aged voice started resounding within his mind.

"Thank you for the praise, Elder Ghost." Zi Shang hurriedly replied and didn't dare be disrespectful in the slightest.

"I was able to discern that your master and that Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor have already aroused greed towards the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession... It won't be long before they'll make a move." Ghost Flame continued.

"Unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian can't die at my hand... It's rather regretful." Zi Shang sighed.

"Hmph!" Ghost Flame said with disdain, "Even though Duan Ling Tian's natural talent and comprehension ability isn't bad... There are many people in the outside world that possess great natural talent and stronger comprehension ability than him."

"Once you walk out of this little countryside in the future, you'll know how huge the outside world is... Before some genius experts in the outside world, Duan Ling Tian is utterly nothing." Ghost Flame spoke slowly. "When you recall this moment at that time, you'll really see how laughable you are at this moment."

"I understand." Zi Shang nodded, and the regret on his face vanished.

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know of the plot the Imperial Family was planning against him, and he was currently already sound asleep in the land of dreams.

He was about to leave the Darkhan Dynasty and return to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom tomorrow, and his feelings surged extremely and was utterly unable to calm down to cultivate or comprehend Concept.

Duan Ling Tian slept all the way until the sky lit up before awakening.

After he woke up, Duan Ling Tian subconsciously took out the Devilseal Tablet. "I had a dream last night. In the dream, the Devilseal Tablet could be used as a spirit weapon... As the saying goes, what you think about in the day, you will dream of at night. I wonder if my dreams can come true."

Whoosh!

When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian didn't hesitate to directly fuse his Origin Energy into the Devilseal Tablet.

Right at this moment, 12 ancient horned dragon silhouettes coiled down from the sky above Duan Ling Tian with an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

Along with the Devilseal Tablet being enveloped by a layer of Origin Energy, Duan Ling Tian noticed that another 12 ancient horned dragon silhouettes had appeared by the side of the existing 12 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

"This..." Duan Ling Tian was dumbstruck when he saw this scene.

His current actions were just a spur of the moment, and even though he'd dreamed about it yesterday, the dream only told him that the Devilseal Tablet could be used as a spirit weapon.

It didn't say that when the Devilseal Tablet was utilized as a spirit weapon, it was capable of providing an amplification of 100%!

An amplification of an entire 100%...

This seems so be only capable of being achieved by the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapons refined by the Rebirth Martial Emperor all those years ago, right?

Duan Ling Tian possessed a Quasi Royal Grade spirit weapon in his possession, and it was the sword that belonged to the white clothed Sword Monarch that he obtained in the Sword Monarch's Treasure.

That was a Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword, and it was capable of providing an amplification of an entire 100%, yet now, Duan Ling Tian was completely dumbstruck when he noticed the Devilseal Tablet in his possession possessed the capability of providing an amplification of 100%.

After a short while, he recovered from his shock.

"Looks like this Devilseal Tablet isn't simple..." Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian continued to study the Devilseal Tablet, yet he didn't notice anything else after studying it for some time.

"Big Brother Duan." After an unknown period of time, Feng Tian Wu's voice sounded out from outside his room, and only now did Duan Ling Tian put away the Devilseal Tablet and wash up before changing into a pair of new clothes and walking out of his room.

"Tian Wu, good morning." After he walked out of his room, Duan Ling Tian bathed under the gentle morning sunlight as he lightly smiled and greeted Feng Tian Wu who stood outside the courtyard.

"Big Brother Duan, let's go have breakfast together... We'll leave after we have breakfast," said Feng Tian Wu to Duan Ling Tian.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

After finishing his breakfast, Duan Ling Tian notified Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong before making a trip to the Darkstone Estate the members of the Darkstone Empire were staying at.

He came over this time mainly to bid his farewells to Su Li and King Yong.

After he bid his farewells to King Yong, Duan Ling Tian found Su Li. "Su Li, I intend to make a trip to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and to the Crimson Sky Kingdom... Do you want to follow me?"

Duan Ling Tian had actually only thought to ask this at the last minute.

The Crimson Sky Kingdom wasn't only his hometown, but it was also Su Li's hometown.

Duan Ling Tian originally thought that Su Li would agree, because according to his knowledge, Su Li hadn't returned to the Crimson Sky Kingdom for many years, not to mention catching up with those few good friends from the past.

But Su Li had refused instead. "Duan Ling Tian, I'm not going back for now. I'm going to look for my Master in another two days, and I will probably be going to wander about the other Dynasties for a period of time."

"Su Li, I presume that when we meet the next time, your strength will surely shock me greatly." Duan Ling Tian laughed.

As far as he was concerned, it was surely Su Li's master that intended to allow Su Li to increase his strength a step further before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties arrives, and this aroused his intention to bring Su Li around to wander the other Dynasties.

With Su Li's current cultivation, not to mention competing with the top young geniuses of the various Dynasties, there were even many people in the Darkhan Dynasty that could defeat him.

"I'm afraid that when we meet the next time, your strength will be even more shocking." Su Li sighed.

In the past, along with the numerous times his strength advanced by leaps and bounds, he felt that he ought to be able to surpass Duan Ling Tian.

But when he saw Duan Ling Tian once more and witnessed the strength Duan Ling Tian revealed, he instead felt a wave of powerlessness that came from the bottom of his heart.

It seemed as if there was an insurmountable chasm between him and Duan Ling Tian, and no matter how much effort he put in, he was unable to surmount that chasm to catch up to Duan Ling Tian in the end.

But he didn't feel frustrated because of this, and it instead caused him to burn with the will to fight.

He would surely work hard to chase up and even surpass Duan Ling Tian's footsteps before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties started a year from now!

This was his goal for the coming year.

"After you return, send my regards to Tian Hu, Xiao Yu, and the others," said Su Li to Duan Ling Tian.

"Of course." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to leave, King Yong called out to Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, I almost forgot to tell you... Vice Guild Master Xiang asked me to tell you that if you're free in the future, you can go catch up with him in the Milky Way City's Treasure Gathering Pavilion."

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian replied and nodded with a smile to King Yong before leaving the Darkstone Estate.

In the sky above the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital.

Swoosh!

An enormous sword swept through the sky with an extremely swift speed that was difficult for an ordinary person's eyes to catch.

If one were to look carefully, one could notice that this sword wasn't a material sword, and it was instead condensed into form from Origin Energy. Obviously, someone had intentionally condensed it from his own Origin Energy to be a mode of transport.

After a short moment, the enormous sword left the sky of the Capital.

On the enormous sword was a layer of a faint Origin Energy barrier that enveloped the entire enormous sword, and it blocked out the strong winds that assaulted them from ahead.

The body of the enormous sword was extremely wide and was capable of accommodating a few tens of people, yet only four people were standing on it.

"This speed is much faster than the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he looked at his surroundings.

The other three people were precisely Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong.

Presently, the four of them were heading towards the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

The enormous sword beneath their feet was condensed into form from Feng Wu Dao's Origin Energy, and its flying speed was so swift that it was comparable to a formidable demon beast at the Void Interpretation Stage.

Compared to the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger, it was a many times swifter.

Chapter 720: Meeting After Many Years

With the enormous sword's speed, it merely spent almost 10 days of time to pass through the vast Darkstone Empire and enter the territory of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"Ling Tian, where're we going now?" The enormous sword stopped under Feng Wu Dao's control as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked.

"We'll first head to the location of the Seven Star Sword Sect... It's over there." Under Duan Ling Tian's guidance, Feng Wu Dao controlled the enormous sword to head southwest, and it wasn't long before they saw seven sword peaks that shot into the sky appear before their eyes.

The seven sword peaks were like seven enormous swords that were pierced into the boundless earth, and they possessed a shocking imposing aura as if they wanted to pierce through the boundless sky.

"Big Brother Duan, this is the Seven Star Sword Sect?" Feng Tian Wu looked down at the seven sword peaks and asked.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He originally thought that he would become depressed at the sight of the Seven Star Sword Sect, but when the seven great sword peaks appeared before his eyes, his originally surging feelings had instantly calmed down.

All his grief seemed to have transformed into boundless hate that ceaselessly accumulated and would explode out at any moment.

"Uncle Feng, Tian Wu, Elder Kong... I'm going down to go look for two people, all of you wait here for me." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Wu Dao and the others as he spoke slowly.

Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong nodded, whereas, Feng Tian Wu said instead, "Big Brother Duan, I'll follow you over."

"Mmm." Duan Ling Tian didn't refuse and brought Feng Tian Wu along as he flashed through the sky and plunged down directly towards the peak of Megrez Peak and descended there after a short moment.

As he stood at this familiar place, Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and pressed down his restless mood.

Feng Tian Wu was able to discern that Duan Ling Tian's feelings were unsteady, and she knew to not say anything as she silently followed by Duan Ling Tian's side, as if she was Duan Ling Tian's shadow.

"This place was once the place where I cultivated." Duan Ling Tian walked to the side of the peak of Megrez Peak and stood at the precipice as he lowered his head, and his gaze seemed to be able to pass through the clouds and mist to see the familiar tilted tree.

Feng Tian Wu stood by Duan Ling Tian's side and looked down along with him.

After a short moment, she followed Duan Ling Tian to flash down, and only now did he understand why Duan Ling Tian said that his was the place where he once cultivated. It turned out that at the side of this precipice was actually a cave passageway that led into the mountain, whereas, there was a tilted tree at the entrance of this cave passageway.

"I seem to have already left for an extremely long time..." Duan Ling Tian stood on the tilted tree and lightly stroked the branches and leaves on it, and he had a gaze of reminiscence.

All those years ago, he'd noticed this place after he'd just joined the Seven Star Sword Sect.

It could be said this place had an extraordinary meaning to him, and it even bestowed his extremely monstrous natural talent to him, allowing his cultivation to advance at a tremendous pace.

"Tilted tree, 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk..." Duan Ling Tian slowly closed his eyes. At this moment, he couldn't refrain from recalling the scene when he arrived here all those years ago.

He still remembered that when he'd just arrived here, this place only had a single tilted tree, whereas, the cave passageway was instead covered by a layer of stone wall, and it was he who used brute force to break a hole on it. It was precisely because he opened up this wall that he was able to enter the cave passageway and enter the mountain to discover the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that allowed him to undergo 'rebirth.'

He'd left behind many traces and too many memories here.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force extended out and he noticed in the first possible moment that there were two people cultivating in the stalactite cave within the cave passageway.

The auras of these two people weren't unfamiliar to him.

One of them was the former Peak Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang, who was the master of his fiancée Ke Er.

The other was Mo Yu, the closed door disciple of the former Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Linghu Jing Hong.

After he noticed the two of them, Duan Ling Tian revealed a rare smile on his face.

Swish!!

A wave of wind howls caused by the sky being torn apart swept out from the distant skies, and it grew closer and closer and became deafening.

"Watch out, Big Brother Duan!" Feng Tian Wu's expression went grim. With a wave of her hand, the grade three spirit whip Duan Ling Tian refined for her had appeared out of thin air as her Origin Energy raged into existence, and she was ready to attack at any moment.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he looked towards the direction the approaching howls of wind sounded from to see an exceedingly enormous figure appearing before his eyes. The figure that grew clearer and clearer before his eyes caused Duan Ling Tian's body to tremble slightly, and then his pupils constricted as if he'd seen something unbelievable.

On the other side, Feng Tian Wu who was prepared to attack withdrew her raging Origin Energy at this moment.

The phenomenon of the heaven and earth in the sky that weren't able to condense into form yet had vanished along with this.

Because she noticed that no matter if it was Duan Ling Tian or the figure that had arrived unexpectedly, both of them had no hostility in their eyes after they saw each other.

As she looked at the Roc that flapped its pair of wings that seemed like clouds that covered the skies, she thought in her heart. "Big Brother Duan knows it?"

In next to no time, she obtained the answer.

"Elder Peng!" Duan Ling Tian was unable to restrain his feelings of excitement any longer, he cried out as his figure flashed out to instant vanish on the spot, and he was already near the Roc when he appeared once more.

Presently, the Roc that had appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes was precisely the Sect Guarding Revered Elder of the former Seven Star Sword Sect, Elder Peng!

Never had Duan Ling Tian imagined that Elder Peng was actually still alive.

All those years ago, after Elder Peng sent him away, Elder Peng had returned without hesitation with the intention of living and dying with the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Originally, Duan Ling Tian thought that Elder Peng had died along with the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect under the hands of those old fellows from the Azure Forest-Tri Sect, yet never had he imagined that Elder Peng was actually still alive.

As he stood in the air before Elder Peng, Duan Ling Tian's face was covered in excitement that couldn't be restrained.

"Not bad... Not bad... I'm actually unable to see through you in the slightest. Looks like your improvement in these past few years was extremely great." When Elder Peng saw Duan Ling Tian once more, he was slightly excited and spoke via voice transmission.

All those years ago, he and the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect had arrived at a common agreement to send Duan Ling Tian away because they felt that Duan Ling Tian was the hope for the Seven Star Sword Sect to rise once more.

So all the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect laid down their lives to open a path for Duan Ling Tian to flee, whereas, he'd smoothly sent Duan Ling Tian away.

"Elder Peng, how did you survive?" Duan Ling Tian's feeling gradually calmed down, and he couldn't help but ask.

Elder Peng was only a Void Initiation Stage demon beast that was unable to speak out like humans, and he sighed via voice transmission. "On that day, after I sent you off and returned, I instead noticed that everything was already over... There was utterly no point in me making a move, so I concealed myself and waited for the day you returned to help you rebuild the sect."

"Elder Peng, your decision was a wise one," said Duan Ling Tian.

"At the beginning, I was unable to wrap my head around why all our Seven Star Sword Sect's higher-ups would die so quickly under the hands of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect... Later on, I found out from Little Girl Xiang that it was Zhao Ming who'd betrayed the sect!" When he spoke up to here, the aged voice in Elder Peng's voice transmission was filled with rage. "After that, I trespassed into the Azure Forest Tri-

Sect on many occasions and killed both of Zhao Ming's grandchildren successively... But unfortunately, Zhao Ming had always been hiding and didn't make an appearance. Otherwise, even if I had to fight to the death, I'd drag him along with me!"

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was able to sense Elder Peng's rage, and he shook his head. "Elder Peng, there's no need for you to give up your precious life for a mere Zhao Ming... Even though Zhao Ming is still alive now, it's no different than being dead."

All those years ago, Zhao Ming who was once Elder Ming of the Seven Star Sword Sect, had been deceived into an Inscription Formation in the Darkstone Empire by Duan Ling Tian.

During these past few years, unless an expert had interfered,, it would be impossible for that Zhao Ming and the other Guardian Elder of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect to escape.

"Hmm?" Elder Peng's sharp eyes were filled with bewilderment when he heard Duan Ling Tian.

After Duan Ling Tian explained it, Elder Peng came to a sudden understanding, and his sharp eyes were filled with a gratified expression. "You're really not bad... Our decision all those years ago was correct. I was wondering why Zhao Ming had never made an appearance all this time, yet never had I imagined that he'd long since been trapped within that Inscription Formation you spoke of."

"If the Sect Leader in the netherworld knows this, he would surely be extremely gratified," said Elder Peng via voice transmission.

"Elder Peng, have the Azure Forest Tri-Sect been making any movements lately? Do you know the reason they annihilated the Mountain Split Sect and our Seven Star Sword Sect all those years ago?" Duan Ling Tian asked Elder Peng.

Duan Ling Tian had always been puzzled about the reason the three great sects had joined to form the Azure Forest Tri-Sect and successively annihilated the Mountain Split Sect and the Seven Star Sword Sect.

He didn't know why the three great sects would combine their sects to the point of abandoning their independent inheritances and causing their sects to become history.

Elder Peng hadn't spoken yet when a voice broke the short silence.

"Senior Brother!" Suddenly, two figures had appeared on the tilted tree. One was a beautiful woman that was dignified and graceful, and the other was a young man that seemed to be almost 30.

Presently, the young man was looking at the nearby Duan Ling Tian who stood in midair with an excited expression, whereas, the beautiful woman revealed a gratified smile as well.

The little fellow that was filled with glory all those years ago had already grown to the point that even she was unable to see through him now. "After so many years, I presume he ought to have already broken through to the first level of the Void Initiation Stage."

The beautiful woman was precisely the Peak Master of the former Seven Star Sword Sect's Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang.

As far as she was concerned, Duan Ling Tian being able to break through to the first level of the Void Initiation Stage now was already an extremely pleasant surprise to her, and she felt the Seven Star Sword Sect had the chance to rise up.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up when he heard this voice, and he turned around to look at the two people that stood on the tilted tree. He greeted Qin Xiang who was the senior first. "Peak Master."

Besides being the Peak Master of the former Seven Star Sword Sect's Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang was also the master of his fiancée, Ke Er.

Because of this, he'd always been respectful towards Qin Xiang.

Even today, when his strength had already completely surpassed Qin Xiang, he didn't reduce the amount of respect he gave Qin Xiang.

"You've returned." Qin Xiang revealed a warm smile.

"Yes, I've returned." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and he revealed a smile as his gaze descended onto the young man beside her. "Mo Yu, long time no see... You weren't being lazy during these past few years, right?"

After many years, that little fellow from all those years ago had already grown into a man.