

SOVEREIGN 721

Chapter 721: What The Azure Forest Tri-Sect Is Seeking

"No... Senior Brother, I wasn't lazy!" Mo Yu was instantly worried when he heard Duan Ling Tian and spoke out hurriedly, as if he was deeply afraid that Duan Ling Tian would be disappointed with him. "If you don't believe me, you can ask Martial Aunt Qin Xiang."

"Mo Yu has indeed not been lazy, and with the cultivation environment of the stalactite cave, he has already broken through to the fifth level of the Void Prying Stage." Qin Xiang smiled as she spoke to Duan Ling Tian.

"I was just joking." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but shake his head and smile when he saw Mo Yu react so intensely.

Actually, early on when he first glanced at Mo Yu, his Spiritual Force had already detected Mo Yu's current cultivation, and he knew that Mo Yu was already a fifth level Void Prying Stage martial artist.

Even though Mo Yu's improvement was extremely inferior when compared to his, but as things were now, amongst the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, only he, Zi Shang, and Long Yun had surpassed Mo Yu.

Even if it was the other genius martial artists amongst the five great young masters like Crazy Young Master, Sword Young Master, and Flame Young Master, they didn't have such achievements when they were around Mo Yu's age.

"If the Sect Leader was still alive, he would surely be extremely gratified from seeing your current accomplishments." Duan Ling Tian seemed to have recalled something, and he sighed.

For a time, the atmosphere became silent and heavy.

After a short moment, Qin Xiang broke this silent atmosphere. "You asked about the Azure Forest Tri-Sect earlier... Up until now, we still don't know the reason the Azure Forest Tri-Sect formed into one. But the experts of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect swarmed out four months ago and arrived at our Seven Star Sword Sect."

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised. "What did they come here for? Could it be that they wanted to set up the Azure Forest Tri-Sect here?" As he finished speaking, cold lights flickered within Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"No... They seemed to be looking for something. Moreover, their group only ascended the Main Peak of our Seven Star Sword Sect, Dubhe Peak." Qin Xiang shook her head and continued. "During that period of time, I and Elder Peng had once wanted to go find out what actually was going on, yet we were stopped... Fortunately, Elder Peng's speed far surpassed them. Otherwise, it would be difficult for me and Elder Peng to escape from them."

"Have they left now?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

He'd directly come to the peak of Megrez Peak after arriving at the Seven Star Sword Sect, so he didn't know of the situation on Dubhe Peak.

"Yes, they've left." Qin Xiang nodded. "They stayed on Dubhe Peak for three months, and they just left a month ago... With me and Elder Peng present, they didn't dare just leave people here. So besides me and Mo Yu, there's usually no one else on the seven great sword peaks of our Seven Star Sword Sect."

"They've been bustling about for three months? Could it be that they're scheming something?" Duan Ling Tian frowned.

"I and Elder Peng went to look at Dubhe Peak after they left, yet we didn't notice any clues," said Qin Xiang.

"I want to go take a look," said Duan Ling Tian.

When Duan Ling Tian turned around, he instead noticed that he'd forgotten Feng Tian Wu at the side, and he was instantly slightly embarrassed.

He hurriedly introduced Qin Xiang, Elder Peng, and Mo Yu to Feng Tian Wu. "Tian Wu, this is Peak Master Qin Xiang, a senior of my sect. This is Elder Peng, the Sect Guarding Revered Elder of our Seven Star Sword Sect. As for him, he's my Junior Brother Mo Yu."

"Peak Master Qin Xiang, Elder Peng." Feng Tian Wu hurriedly greeted these two seniors, and her words were slightly respectful.

"Nice to meet you." In the end, Feng Tian Wu looked at Mo Yu and lightly smiled as she greeted him.

"This is?" Qin Xiang looked at Feng Tian Wu and revealed a surprised expression.

In terms of appearance, the woman before her wasn't the slightest bit inferior to her personal disciple, Ke Er.

Moreover, unlike Ke Er's beautiful and humble bearing, the woman before her stood there and naturally emitted an aura that caused her to obviously seem like someone of extraordinary birth.

"She's called Feng Tian Wu, and she's a friend of mine." Duan Ling Tian smiled as he introduced her.

Elder Peng nodded lightly, yet Mo Yu's gaze lit up instead as he glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian before saying via voice transmission. "Senior Brother, this ought to be another sister-in-law of mine, right?"

"F**k off! What nonsense are you speaking!?" Duan Ling Tian glared angrily at Mo Yu as he replied via voice transmission.

Qin Xiang greeted Feng Tian Wu, and with a single glance, she discerned that Feng Tian Wu had feelings for Duan Ling Tian, causing her to be unable to refrain from sighing in her heart. "Ke Er, your man is really good at chasing after women... But, his remarkableness is indeed sufficient to attract many outstanding women to fall for him."

At this moment, Qin Xiang couldn't help but think in her heart. "If I was another 20 years younger, would I also be moved by this violet clothed young man before me?"

She didn't dare guarantee this.

If it was during that time when she was young and she encountered such a remarkable man, she believed that she'd probably have no ability to resist.

But unfortunately, during the time she was young, even the most outstanding man by her side wasn't much stronger than her.

"Eh? Where's Senior Brother Zheng Song?" After standing at the side of the peak of Megrez Peak for a long time, he hadn't seen Zheng Song make an appearance, and Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be slightly curious.

After he saved Zheng Song in the Cage Battle Arena of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom all those years ago, he'd asked the little gold mouse to send Zheng Song back to the stalactite cave on the Seven Star Sword Sect's Megrez Peak. So logically speaking, Zheng Song ought to be here.

But Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force had instead noticed that Zheng Song wasn't within the stalactite cave.

"Zheng Song is busier than us, as he's in charge of searching all over the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom for the surviving Inner Court disciples and External Affairs Elders of our Seven Star Sword Sect and gathering them together... He returned once two months ago, and he said that he'd already found more than 30 survivors." Qin Xiang said to Duan Ling Tian, "But, because the seven great sword peaks of the Seven Star Sword Sect were likely to be assaulted by the Azure Forest Tri-Sect at any moment, they were placed somewhere else and didn't return to the sect."

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding. "So that's how it is."

"In the future, they don't have to go into hiding any longer... Because I've returned." Duan Ling Tian silently thought in his heart.

"I'll go take a look at Dubhe Peak." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian recalled his intentions from earlier.

"Senior Brother, I'll accompany you over." When he heard Duan Ling Tian wanted to head to Dubhe Peak, Mo Yu hurriedly offered himself up as assistance.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Before long, the group of four led by Duan Ling Tian and coupled with Elder Peng had flashed towards Dubhe Peak, and they ascended Dubhe Peak after a short moment.

Dubhe Peak hadn't changed much when compared to before.

If one really wanted to note out the differences, then it would be none other than numerous traces of dried blood all along the way.

"Besides containing the blood of many of our Seven Star Sword Sect's disciples, the traces of blood on the ground also contain the blood of many Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples." Qin Xiang noticed Duan Ling Tian was looking at the traces of blood all along the way, and she spoke slowly.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian found out from Qin Xiang that when Elder Peng returned to the Seven Star Sword Sect that day, he'd launched a slaughter and killed all the Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples that were garrisoned in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Elder Peng, thank you." Duan Ling Tian stopped suddenly, and he raised his head to look at the Roc that was flapping its wings as he bowed respectfully. "Thank you for what you did for the Seven Star Sword Sect."

When she saw Duan Ling Tian's actions, a wisp of surprise suffused Feng Tian Wu's peerlessly beautiful face.

She was extremely clear about what kind of person this Big Brother Duan of hers was.

That day, Duan Ling Tian didn't bow even when facing the supreme Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty, and it was sufficient to show how proud and unyielding Duan Ling Tian was.

Yet now, when faced with the Sect Guarding Demon Beast of a tiny Imperial Kingdom, Big Brother Duan had instead bowed and expressed his gratitude.

This touched her rather deeply.

"Ling Tian, don't forget that the Seven Star Sword Sect isn't only your sect." Elder Peng's aged voice sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"No matter what, everything you've done for the Seven Star Sword Sect is worthy of being respected by all the disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect." Duan Ling Tian spoke with a serious expression.

The gazes of Qin Xiang and Mo Yu flashed when they heard Duan Ling Tian, and then they bowed successively to Elder Peng. "Elder Peng, thank you."

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian heard Qin Xiang speak about the numerous times Elder Peng went to cause trouble at the Azure Forest Tri-Sect and specially targeted the weak...

He sighed with emotion toward this. "With Elder Peng's Speed, so long as there isn't a martial artist at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above in the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, then practically no one was capable of chasing after Elder Peng."

"So in this way, the Azure Forest Tri-Sect's inheritance hasn't strengthened during these past few years, and it has instead shown signs of weakening because of Elder Peng's frequent 'visits'?" Duan Ling Tian asked with slight surprise.

"Yes." Qin Xiang nodded, and then she said, "Sometimes, even I don't know exactly why their three great sects and combined... Based on their current conditions, the development of their Azure Forest Tri-Sect is even slower than before they combined with each other, and it's simply as if they'd raised a rock and dropped it on their own feet!"

"It ought to not be so simple." Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed as he spoke with a low voice. "Since they chose to combine into one and were even willing to abandon the sect their ancestors left behind, there's surely something they're seeking... Perhaps, Dubhe Peak is able to tell us the answer."

"Yes, let's go carefully inspect it." Qin Xiang nodded. "I and Elder Peng only roughly inspected it the last time, and we didn't notice anything being off... Perhaps if we inspect it deeply, we can notice something."

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's group of four and Elder Peng started to inspect every corner of Dubhe Peak.

After the first round of inspection, they were without the slightest discovery.

Even the plants on Dubhe Peak weren't damaged by the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and even the nine halls that were situated atop the Spirit Points stood intact.

"Truly strange... Could it be that they stayed here for three months for the sake of looking at the scenery?" Duan Ling Tian frowned.

He was sure that the matter was absolutely not so simply.

"Let's carefully inspect it again." Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's group of four and Elder Peng started bustling about again.

This time, Duan Ling Tian was even more serious than before.

"Wait!" As Duan Ling Tian stood at the former Mizar Hall's pavilion and was reminiscing the days of him drinking tea and chatting with the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, he finally noticed something that was off.

"I felt something was off when I came here the first time earlier, it felt as if something was missing... Now, I can be sure that there's something wrong with the Spirit Points on Dubhe Peak!"

Chapter 722: A Debt of Blood Must Be Repaid With Blood!

There was a total of nine great Spirit Points on the Seven Star Sword Sect's main peak, Dubhe Peak, whereas, a hall stood on each of the nine great spirit points, and Mizar Hall was one of these halls.

When he was at the Seven Star Sword Sect in the past, so long as he approached these halls that stood atop the Spirit Points, Duan Ling Tian would be able to sense extremely dense spirit energy of the heavens and the earth, yet he didn't feel anything today.

Even if he stood on Mizar Hall, Duan Ling Tian wasn't able to feel anything different from the other places on Dubhe Peak.

In this way, there was only one possibility — Something was wrong with the Spirit Points!

"Disregarding all the other Spirit Points, there's surely something wrong with the Spirit Point beneath Mizar Hall... I'll go look at the location of the other Spirit Points." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian moved to leave Mizar Hall.

In next to no time, he'd arrived at Alkaid Hall, which was Qin Xiang's former place of cultivation.

When he arrived at Alkaid Hall, Duan Ling Tian didn't sense dense spirit energy of the heavens and the earth.

"Continue!" Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian headed over to Phecda Hall, Merak Hall, Dubhe Hall, and the other halls that included the places of cultivation of that belonged to the former Elder Ming and Elder Xuan.

In the end, he obtained an answer.

The nine great Spirit Points on Dubhe Peak were completely crippled.

"Four months ago, all the experts of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect swarmed out to this Dubhe Peak for an entire three months... During this three months of time, it was sufficient for them to use special methods to extract the spirit energy of heaven and earth that circulates within the Spirit Points and cripple the Spirit Points!" Duan Ling Tian's expression was slightly unsightly.

Through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian had a certain level of understanding towards Spirit Points.

A Spirit Point was a comparatively common place of cultivation on Cloud Continent that was superb, and so long as one stayed atop of a Spirit Point and cultivated, one's cultivation would advance at a tremendous pace.

Moreover, Spirit Points were closely related to Origin Stone Veins.

Without exception, all Origin Stone Veins were actually a tiny Spirit Vein.

Because the Spirit Vein ceaselessly absorbed and gathered the spirit energy of the heavens and the earth, after accumulation for a long period of time, the spirit energy would turn to liquid and solidify, and this was how Origin Stones were formed.

Of course, not all Spirit Points had the chance to transform into an Origin Stone Vein, and it was only those Spirit Veins that weren't noticed by others or weren't used by others that had the chance to transform into Origin Stone Veins.

Not to mention anything else and just speaking about the nine great spirit veins of the Seven Star Sword Sect. If these nine great spirit veins had always been left unused, and no one seized the spirit energy of heaven and earth that was accumulated within it, then it would surely form into nine Origin Energy Veins after a few hundreds, or even over a thousand years later.

But once someone cultivated atop a Spirit Point and absorbed and practically seized away the dense spirit energy within the Spirit Point to cultivate, then it would limitlessly slow down the speed the Spirit Points transformed into an Origin Energy Vein.

Actually, many people knew of this principle.

But if one was asked to leave a Spirit Point unused and think for the sake of their descendants from another few hundreds or even over a thousand years later and help the Spirit Point transform into an Origin Stone Veins, it was impossible.

After all, no one could be sure that after a few hundred or a thousand years later, the benefits of the Spirit Point they left unused wouldn't be reaped by another.

No one was willing to take the risk, so no one was willing to leave a Spirit Point unused.

"Not to mention the Spirit Points in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom are scarce, even the Spirit Points in the Darkstone Empire are far from being sufficient for all the martial artists of the Darkstone Empire... The Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family was capable of possessing an Origin Stone Vein because the Imperial Family had been passed down for a few thousand years. Moreover, it possessed many Spirit Points. This was the reason that it was capable of leaving behind an Origin Stone Vein for its descendants." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

The hearts of men were full of greed, and no one was willing to easily let go of a benefit they could reap in the present.

"Unlike the Darkhan Dynasty, there are numerous Origin Stone Veins in the Foreign Lands, and the reason it was like this was precisely because there are Spirit Points all over the Foreign Lands... The stronger a power was, the longer it had been passed down for, and because it didn't have any lack for Spirit Points, the ancestors of those sects would leave behind many Origin Stone Veins for their descendants.

"Because of their long history, the spirit energy within some of these Origin Stone Veins had accumulated to the extreme, so many mid grade Origin Stone and even high grade Origin Stones appeared within them." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's thoughts were gradually restrained back to the matter at hand.

"Logically speaking, it's impossible for the spirit energy accumulated within a Spirit Point to be completely absorbed by another... Even if a thousand people cultivate on the same Spirit Point, it would at most slow down the speed they absorbed the spirit energy of the heavens and the earth, yet it would be impossible for it to affect the Spirit Point itself.

"Because once the spirit energy within a Spirit Point is absorbed to a certain extent, the Spirit Point will weaken its connection with the outside world on its own and recuperate." This was something Duan Ling Tian found out from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

"If one wanted to completely extract the spirit energy within a Spirit Point and cripple the Spirit Point, then one can destroy it from the outside... Exactly what have the members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect done?!" Duan Ling Tian's expression became even more dark.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian who'd caught his breath gathered up with Feng Tian Wu, Qin Xiang, Mo Yu, and Elder Peng before he revealed what he'd noticed.

"No wonder I kept having the feeling that something was missing, so that's what it was... Those members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect are truly ruthless, they've actually destroyed the roots of our Seven Star Sword Sect!" Qin Xiang spoke with rage.

The nine great Spirit Points of the Seven Star Sword Sect could be said to be the roots that the Seven Star Sword Sect stood on.

It was even to the extent that the reason so many experts were born from the Seven Star Sword Sect in the past and the Seven Star Sword Sect was publicly acknowledged as the number one sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom for an extremely long period of time was because of the contribution of the nine great Spirit Points.

Yet now, the spirit energy accumulated within the nine great Spirit Points had been completely extracted, causing the nine great Spirit Points to be completely crippled.

If they were made to slowly recover, it would at least require more than 100 years for them to recover to normal.

"Azure Forest Tri-Sect!" Mo Yu's expression was unsightly to the extreme as well.

As for Elder Peng, he was flapping his wings that were like clouds that covered the sky as he floated in midair, and his pair of sharp eyes flickered with ghastly hatred.

The Azure Forest Tri-Sect had gone too far!

"Peak Master Qin Xiang, Elder Peng, Mo Yu... Follow me to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect!" Duan Ling Tian's tone had suddenly calmed down at this moment.

The calmness of his tone revealed oppression.

"Alright! We'll go to the outer area of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect and kill a few ordinary disciples of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect to take some interest for the debt they owe us... With Elder Peng's speed, it's impossible for the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect to chase up to us." Qin Xiang agreed, and she leaped up onto the spacious back of the Roc at the first possible moment.

"I want to kill some Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples as well and take revenge for the other disciples of our sect that have passed away!" Mo Yu followed up the Roc's back as he gnashed his teeth and spoke.

Kill some Azure Forest Tri-Sect ordinary disciples?

With the speed of Elder Peng, it's impossible for the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect to chase after us?

Duan Ling Tian neither agreed nor disagreed with what Qin Xiang said.

Never had he thought of only killing some ordinary disciples when he headed to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect this time, nor did he think of relying on Elder Peng's speed to escape.

His target was to completely annihilate the Azure Forest Tri-Sect!

All those years ago, he was like an ant before the group of experts of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and he couldn't withstand a single attack.

Now, he had the confidence to annihilate the entire Azure Forest Tri-Sect!

"Sect Leader, Peak Master Zheng Fan, Elder Bi, Senior Sister Zuo Qing... Watch properly. Give me a few days and I'll surely completely remove the name of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect from the entire Azure

Forest Imperial Kingdom!" Duan Ling Tian looked up into the sky with a gaze that flickered with a frightful and fierce light as he silently thought about all these familiar names in his heart.

At the same time, numerous familiar figures that were heroic and tragic flashed past his mind.

The reason he was able to survive during the calamity the Seven Star Sword Sect faced was entirely because of these people laying down their lives... If they didn't shed their blood and lay down their lives in that battle, it would have been impossible for him to survive.

A debt of blood must be repaid with blood!

Bang!

Under his extreme rage, Duan Ling Tian's legs suddenly stomped onto the ground as he propelled himself up.

Instantly, the ground was stomped apart by him, causing numerous cracks to seem to form a spider web as they ceaselessly spread towards the surroundings, and they spread for over 10 meters before slowing and stopping.

"Big Brother Duan..." As she looked at the savage cracks on the ground, Feng Tian Wu was able to sense Duan Ling Tian's feelings of rage, and she didn't say anything before silently soaring into the sky and following by Duan Ling Tian's side.

"Duan Ling Tian, come up onto Elder Peng's back with your friend, Elder Peng's speed is faster than..." Qin Xiang spoke out to notify Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, and she originally wanted to say that Elder Peng's speed was faster than them, but she was dumbstruck when Duan Ling Tian's figure instantly vanished before her.

"So fast!" Mo Yu couldn't help but cry out with shock.

On the other hand, the sharp eyes of the Roc looked at the direction Duan Ling Tian left towards while revealing traces of astonishment.

"Hiss~" Qin Xiang couldn't help but gasp. Never had she imagined that Duan Ling Tian's speed would be so swift, and he seemed to be even faster than Elder Peng.

"Could it be that he has already broken through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage?" This thought had only just arisen within Qin Xiang's heart when it was suppressed down by her after a short while, and she felt that her thinking at this moment was too absurd.

Whoosh!

In next to no time, the red clothed young woman followed Duan Ling Tian and vanished before Qin Xiang's eyes, causing Qin Xiang's expression to turn to shock once more. "The speed of this friend of Duan Ling Tian's isn't inferior to Elder Peng as well? Could it be that I've really become old, and I'm seeing things?"

"What a swift speed." Mo Yu cried out in shock once more. Never had he imagined that the red clothed young woman that looked to be five or six years younger than him would actually possess such a swift speed.

In the blink of an eye, she'd vanished within his field of vision.

Swish!!

The Roc's fierce eyes revealed traces of disbelief at this moment, and his wings that seemed like clouds that covered the sky shook before he flew swiftly to follow up to Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu.

After they passed through the vast clouds and mist and arrived even higher in the sky, an enormous sword appeared before the Roc, and it caused the pupils of the Roc to constrict.

"That's..." As she looked at the enormous sword that floated in the horizon and especially when she felt the suffocating aura that was faintly emitted from it, Qin Xiang's expression went pale.

Because of his cultivation being low, Mo Yu's loss of composure was even worse than Qin Xiang. He was directly pressed down onto the back of the Roc by the aura emitted from the enormous sword, and he was unable to catch his breath.

Right when the Roc's body stopped in midair, and he looked nervously at the enormous sword with Qin Xiang.

"Elder Peng, come up." A familiar voice entered into his ears.

Chapter 723: Arriving Once Again At The Demonic Lotusblade Gorge

"Senior Brother?" Mo Yu, who laid weakly on the back of the Roc with a pale expression, couldn't help but be shocked when he heard this voice.

After the Roc heard Duan Ling Tian's voice, he continued to soar into the sky, and he quickly saw Duan Ling Tian who stood on the enormous sword.

Besides Feng Tian Wu that he'd already become acquainted with, there was another unfamiliar middle aged man and old man by Duan Ling Tian's side.

When he saw the middle aged man and old man, the Roc's sharp eyes revealed a strand of dense fear.

Even though he was unable to see through the cultivations of these two people, as a demon beast, he subconsciously felt that these two people weren't simple, and they were existences that he couldn't afford to offend.

Whoosh!

Along with the approach of the Roc, the enormous sword that lay across the sky expanded explosively once more, and it enlarged to be able to accommodate the Roc that was like a small mountain to land on it.

Under Duan Ling Tian's gesturing, the Roc carried Qin Xiang and Mo Yu to descend onto the enormous sword.

After he descended onto the enormous sword, Mo Yu heaved a sigh of relief and felt that the terrifying aura that pressed onto his body had vanished without a trace in the blink of an eye.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Qin Xiang and Mo Yu arrived successively by Duan Ling Tian's side, and they looked at Duan Ling Tian with bewildered expressions.

"This is Uncle Feng, Tian Wu's father. This is Elder Kong, a senior of Tian Wu's as well." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he introduced Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong to Qin Xiang, Mo Yu, and Elder Peng and vice versa.

Both parties nodded and smiled at each other as a form of greeting.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang, where's the Azure Forest Tri-Sect located?" Duan Ling Tian asked Qin Xiang.

The Azure Forest Tri-Sect was combined and formed from the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, the Origin Convergence Sect, and the Snow Moon Sect. He'd only gone to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect and didn't know where the other two sects were located, nor did he know where the combined Azure Forest Tri-Sect was located.

"The Azure Forest Tri-Sect was originally located in three places, which were respectively the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, the Origin Convergence Sect, and the Snow Moon Sect... But because of Elder Peng's frequent visits during these past few years, it forced everyone from the Azure Forest Tri-Sect to gather at the location of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge." Qin Xiang spoke slowly.

"The Demonic Lotusblade Gorge?" Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He didn't know where the Snow Moon Sect and Origin Convergence Sect were located previously, but he clearly remembered where the Demonic Lotusblade Sect was located.

"Uncle Feng, over there." Duan Ling Tian notified Feng Wu Dao as he glanced at the east, and then Feng Wu Dao controlled the enormous sword to tear through the sky to head towards the location of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

Swoosh!

The enormous sword traversed the sky with a speed so swift that it caused Qin Xiang and Mo Yu to be unable to help but go pale.

Even the eyes of Elder Peng, who stood at the side of the enormous sword, couldn't help but be once again suffused with traces of fear that came from the bottom of his heart when his sharp eyes glanced unintentionally at Feng Wu Dao.

"Duan Ling Tian, who exactly is this Uncle Feng of yours?" Qin Xiang took a deep breath and couldn't help but ask via voice transmission.

"Senior Brother." Mo Yu looked at Duan Ling Tian as well as he asked the question in his heart via voice transmission, and it was a similar question as Qin Xiang.

"They're experts from the Darkhan Dynasty." Duan Ling Tian replied one by one via voice transmission.

Experts from the Darkhan Dynasty?

The pupils of Qin Xiang and Mo Yu couldn't help but constrict instantly, and they nodded at the same time. If it was like this, then everything could be explained.

It was naturally impossible for an expert from the Darkhan Dynasty to be simple.

"Your cultivation...has broken through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage?" After she calmed down the shock in her heart, Qin Xiang recalled the speed Duan Ling Tian revealed earlier, and she couldn't refrain herself from asking.

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

"No?" Qin Xiang was stunned, and then she frowned. "But the speed you revealed earlier has obviously surpassed Elder Peng... How can you not be a martial artist at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage?"

"I'm indeed not one." Duan Ling Tian shook his head once more, and then he spoke unhurriedly. "My current cultivation isn't at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, but it's instead at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage!"

Ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage?

Qin Xiang was completely stunned when she heard Duan Ling Tian.

Doesn't this mean that this little fellow's current strength has already left me far behind?

Even she was only barely able to break through to the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage half a year ago.

At the same time, Qin Xian recalled the accomplishments Duan Ling Tian had achieved all along the way while he was in the Seven Star Sword Sect, and when she thought about Duan Ling Tian's current strength, at the same time that she was extremely shocked, she couldn't help but sigh.

The little fellow whose name had once shaken the Seven Star Sword Sect and was publicly acknowledged as the number one genius of the Seven Star Sword Sect since it was established had already stood at a height that was difficult for her to reach after a few years.

After all, besides the Void Interpretation Stage Founding Ancestor of the Seven Star Sword Sect, the number of existences that had broken through to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage in the history of the Seven Star Sword Sect could be counted on one's fingers.

"I originally thought that I still had to wait another 10 years or so before you'll possess the strength to annihilate the Azure Forest Tri-Sect... Yet never had I imagined that after a short few years, you already possess a strength that's sufficient to take revenge for the Seven Star Sword Sect." Qin Xiang looked at Duan Ling Tian with an extremely complicated gaze as she muttered.

In next to no time, Mo Yu found out about Duan Ling Tian's current cultivation from Duan Ling Tian, and for a time, he similarly fell into endless shock like Qin Xiang, and was unable to recover from it.

In Mo Yu's eyes, his former Master, the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, had a cultivation at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and he was already an existence that caused Mo Yu to look up to.

Yet now, this Senior Brother of his actually possessed a strength at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and Duan Ling Tian had even far surpassed the Master he respected the most.

For a time, he was both shocked and excited.

The enormous sword shot through the sky with a speed so swift that it was unimaginable for ordinary people.

It wasn't long before a gorge that was like a demonic lotus appeared before the eyes of Duan Ling Tian and the others, and it grew closer and closer.

"Demonic Lotusblade Gorge... Demonic Lotusblade Sect..." Duan Ling Tian stood on the spacious and enormous sword as he looked down at the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge beneath his feet, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

He had a piece of memory in this place.

All those years ago, he'd followed the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, to arrive at this place that originally belonged to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect and participated in the Martial Competition between the five great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

That time was also the first time he displayed extraordinary talent and became famous throughout the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

He still remembered that the first time he saw Long Yun was at this place, whereas, it was precisely because he defeated Long Yun that he became famous.

"It's here." When the enormous sword arrived in the sky above the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, Duan Ling Tian spoke out.

Instantly, Feng Wu Dao controlled the controlled the enormous sword to stop, and at the same time, it slowly descended. When it arrived at a low spot in the sky, the jade sword instantly vanished with a command in his heart, whereas, Duan Ling Tian's group stood in the air before slowly descending towards the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge.

"Hmm?" When they approached closer and closer to the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, Duan Ling Tian frowned.

At this moment, he felt a vast and overbearing aura sweeping out from the north of the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, and it filled the entire Demonic Lotusblade Gorge.

"What happened over there?" Feng Tian Wu looked at the north of the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge with a surprised expression. At this moment, the sky was covered in a red glow, and it seemed as if it had become a crimson red world.

The vast and overbearing aura was precisely coming from there.

"Ling Tian, didn't you say that the strongest martial artist in the Azure Forest Tri-Sect is only at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage?" Feng Wu Dao seemed to have noticed something, and he couldn't help but ask Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian obviously noticed something as well, and he couldn't help but shake his head when he heard Feng Wu Dao's question. "I don't know what happened either... Let's go over and take a look."

Duan Ling Tian, Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong flew in the air by themselves, whereas, Qin Xiang and Mo Yu stood on the Roc's back and were barely capable of following the speed of Duan Ling Tian and the others.

"Senior Brother..." Meanwhile, Mo Yu had completely recovered from his shock, his gaze flickered as he looked at Duan Ling Tian's back, and his body even started to tremble with excitement.

At this moment, he felt the figure of this Senior Brother of his was so tall and mighty, to the point he could only look up at this Senior Brother of his.

At the same time, he felt extremely excited.

As far as he was concerned, with his Senior Brother's current strength, the revenge of the sect would surely be accomplished.

"Master... Senior Brother will take revenge for you, and the various Peak Master and Elders today. If you can sense it in the netherworld, you can rest in peace." Mo Yu silently thought in his heart.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian's group arrived in the sky above the northern area of the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, and they stood in the air as they looked down at the scene below.

"All the disciples of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect are gathered here?" Qin Xiang couldn't refrain from speaking with surprise when she looked down at the dense crowd below her.

At this moment, a group of middle aged men and old men stood in the sky and floated at a low altitude in the air, and they surrounded an enormous rock that was like a small mountain.

The rock was completely crimson red, and besides emitting a scorching aura, it also emitted a vast and overbearing aura that struck fear in one's heart.

"Lu Yuan, Xue Rui... and the former Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader." Duan Ling Tian looked at the group of middle aged men and old men that stood in the air while surrounding the crimson red rock, and his eyes flickered with cold lights. "All those other people as well... All of them were present when they annihilated my Seven Star Sword Sect, all of them are culprits!" Unknowingly, Duan Ling Tian's eyes were tainted with a wisp of crimson red, his face was enveloped in a layer of killing intent, and the Origin Energy on his body had unconsciously started to leap about, whereas, the rage of Qin Xiang, Elder Peng, and Mo Yu weren't any less than Duan Ling Tian at this moment.

Even though he was enraged, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force still descended to sweep through the group of higher ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and he quickly detected their cultivations. "Hmph! The strongest is only at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage... A group of useless fellows. A few years have passed yet they actually haven't improved in the slightest." Unknowingly, a wisp of disdain appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

The strongest amongst them was only at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage. Merely he alone was sufficient to completely slaughter all the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect!

Chapter 724: Origin Drawing Pearl

"Hmm?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force encountered the crimson red rock that the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect had surrounded, and there was actually a formidable force stretching out from it. Moreover, this force was ceaselessly increasing in strength.

At this moment, the entire attention of the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect was on the crimson rock, otherwise they'd probably have noticed Duan Ling Tian's group that stood in the nearby sky.

"Long Wei." Lu Yuan, the Sect Leader of the former Origin Convergence Sect looked towards the former Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect. "Could it be that the spirit energy of heaven and earth we've poured into it isn't sufficient?"

Long Wei frowned and looked at the nearby middle aged scholar. "Logically speaking, it ought to be sufficient... Xue Rui, pour a bit more in to try."

The middle aged scholar was precisely the Sect Leader of the former Snow Moon Sect, Xue Rui.

Xue Rui nodded and with a raise of his hand, a pearl that flickered with a dense milky white sheen appeared in his hand.

Along with his Origin Energy being poured into it, spirit energy of the heaven and earth that was almost liquid gushed out from the pearl and ceaselessly fused into the crimson red rock, whereas, the crimson red rock seemed to be a greedy kid that welcomed everything, and it swallowed all the spirit energy that came its way.

"This is the final Origin Drawing Pearl...If the spirit energy of heaven and earth within it is still insufficient, then I can only extract the spirit energy accumulated in the Spirit Points of our old sects." Xue Rui frowned when he saw the spirit energy within the Origin Drawing Pearl about to be completely consumed.

"Long Wei, didn't you say before that the origin energy accumulated in the Spirit Points of the Mountain Split Sect would be sufficient? Now, not only have we utilized the spirit energy within the Spirit Points of the Seven Star Sword Sect, it even seems to be insufficient!" Lu Yuan's expression sank slightly. "Could it be that you intend to extract the spirit energy accumulated within the Spirit Points of my Origin Convergence Sect and Xue Rui's Snow Moon Sect? Let me be frank, even if we have to extract spirit energy from our Spirit Points, we have to first extract the spirit energy in the Spirit Points of your Demonic Lotusblade Sect!"

"Lu Yuan, what are you talking about? Your Origin Convergence Sect? Xue Rui's Snow Moon Sect? Our Demonic Lotusblade Sect? Don't forget that we've long since combined into a single sect! Or perhaps you intend to withdraw from the Azure Forest Tri-Sect? If it's really like this, then I and Xue Rui will absolutely not stop you." Long Wei mocked.

"Long Wei!!" Lu Yuan's expression darkened as he spoke in a low voice. "What do you mean by this? Want to burn the bridge after crossing it? Don't forget that if you didn't have the assistance of my Origin Convergence Sect all those years ago, would your Demonic Lotusblade Sect and Xue Rui's Snow Moon Sect be capable of annihilating the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

"I naturally have not forgotten the assistance of the Origin Convergence Sect." Long Wei said indifferently, "But the words you spoke earlier was spoken while considering yourself to be the Sect Leader of the Origin Convergence Sect... Don't forget that you're currently a Sect Leader of our Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

"So long as we're able to successfully open up this Firebreath Rock, our Azure Forest Tri-Sect will soar into the sky, and it'll even surpass the Imperial Family of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... Even if we enter the Darkstone Empire or the Darkhan Dynasty, there will be a place for our Azure Forest Tri-Sect!"

"Remember, look far into the future. You want to do great things with your petty character?" Long Wei wasn't the slightest bit courteous with his words.

Lu Yuan took a deep breath and didn't flare up in the end, and he mocked. "I only hope that it's really successful... No matter what, all of you are on the same boat."

"This won't do, it still needs some more." The Origin Drawing Pearl in Xue Rui's hand had already transformed into a crystalline and translucent crystal pearl at this moment, and the dense spirit energy accumulated within it was completely gone.

Whoosh!!

At the same time, the aura emitted from the crimson red rock became even more vaster and tremendous, and it brought about an enormous pressure towards many Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples.

Some Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples with low cultivations went pale as they hurriedly withdrew to the borders of the gorge and didn't dare approach any closer.

Lu Yuan, Long Wei, and Xue Rui's discussion resounded out within the silent gorge, and it completely entered the ears of Duan Ling Tian's group that stood high up in the sky.

"Their three great sects combined into one and annihilated the Mountain Split Sect before annihilating our Seven Star Sword Sect as well... All of this was for the sake of the spirit energy of heaven and earth accumulated within the Spirit Points of our sects?" Qin Xiang's expression was unsightly to the extreme.

Now she finally found out the reason the three great sects had combined all those years ago.

It was for the sake of extracting the spirit energy of heaven and earth within the Spirit Points of the Seven Star Sword Sect and Mountain Split Sect and pouring it into the crimson red rock via the Origin Drawing Pearls.

The crimson red rock seemed to be some sort of Firebreath Rock.

"Origin Drawing Pearl?" Duan Ling Tian's face sank. "I finally understand why the spirit energy within the nine great Spirit Points of the Seven Star Sword Sect would be completely gone... This Origin Drawing Pearl is indeed capable of extracting the spirit energy accumulated within the Spirit Points."

Origin Drawing Pearls were an extremely special type of treasures, and they were capable of extracting the spirit energy contained within Origin Stones and spirit points, but the spirit energy extracted couldn't be directly utilized to cultivate, otherwise, one's body would explode from the violent energy.

After all, the spirit energy accumulated within the Origin Drawing Pearl was spirit energy that had turned into liquid.

So long as Origin Energy fused into it, the liquid spirit energy within would directly gush out, and the meridians within the bodies of martial artists below the Martial Monarch Stage were utterly incapable of enduring such a force.

Even a Martial Monarch Stage expert wouldn't dare rashly take the risk and utilize liquid spirit energy to cultivate.

"The Mountain Split Sect and the Seven Star Sword Sect were only sacrifices for the sake of opening that Firebreath Rock." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian clenched his fists tightly as the cold lights within his eyes grew colder to the point of seeming to be waiting for a chance to swallow his enemies up.

"I truly never imagined that there's actually a Firebreath Rock of legend in this tiny Imperial Kingdom." Feng Wu Dao stared fixedly at the crimson red rock in the gorge, and his eyes lit up.

"Father, what's a Firebreath Rock?" Feng Tian Wu asked curiously.

"You'll know soon enough... If I'm not wrong, this Firebreath Rock only requires a little more liquid spirit energy to be poured into it before it'll open up." Feng Wu Dao kept Feng Tian Wu guessing, and it caused her to be both angry and irritated.

"Ling Tian, what do you intend to do? Do you want to go down and meet your acquaintances now, or do you want to wait a while more?" Feng Wu Dao asked Duan Ling Tian.

"Let's wait a while more... I've already waited a few years, so there's no rush." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile as cold lights flickered within his eyes, and it seemed as if he was waiting for something.

"Alright, it's more interesting like this." Feng Wu Dao's calm face revealed a rare smile.

Besides Elder Kong, Feng Tian Wu, Qin Xiang, and Mo Yu had perplexed expressions, as Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao were keeping them guessing.

As for Elder Peng, he seemed to have not heard the conversation between Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao at all. His sharp eyes were staring fixedly at the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

So long as Duan Ling Tian gave the order, he wouldn't hesitate in the slightest to pounce down and launch a bloody slaughter!

At the same time, the numerous Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge had remained silent since the beginning.

At this moment, they were staring at the three Sect Leaders and all the elders in the sky with burning gazes.

Of course, even more of them were staring at the crimson red rock.

"Long Wei, you ought to extract the spirit energy within the Spirit Points of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect now, right?" Lu Yuan looked at Long Wei and said indifferently, "The Demonic Lotusblade Gorge is one of our Azure Forest Tri-Sect's bases, and it's close at hand, you..."

"Hmph! Take it." Lu Yuan hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by Long Wei, and with a raise of his hand, a pearl that flickered with white lights appeared in Long Wei's palm before shooting towards Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan raised his hand to receive it, and his pupils constricted as he gazed at the pearl in his hand. "Origin Drawing Pearl? Moreover, it's filled with liquid spirit energy... Long Wei, where did you get this? Hasn't the spirit energy extracted from the Spirit Points of the Mountain Split Sect and Seven Star Sword Sect already been used?"

"You can be at ease, it wasn't extracted from your Origin Convergence Sect's Spirit Point... The spirit energy within is from the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge." Long Wei mocked.

Lu Yuan's face froze, and he felt slightly embarrassed.

Earlier, he was still displaying his displeasure towards Long Wei, and he said that if the liquid spirit energy was insufficient, then Long Wei should extract the spirit energy accumulated within the Spirit Points of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

Unexpectedly, Long Wei had extracted the spirit energy within the Spirit Points of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect long ago, and he seemed resolute to pay any price for the sake of his objective.

"Lu Yuan, quickly... I feel that when the spirit energy within this Origin Drawing Pearl fuses into the Firebreath Rock, then it ought to be enough." Xue Rui urged Lu Yuan.

"If it isn't enough, then we'll extract the spirit energy within the Spirit Points of the Origin Convergence Sect... Long Wei, I wasn't convinced of your ability in the past, but I admired your resolution today!" Lu Yuan looked at Long Wei and spoke sincerely.

"Enough! If the Origin Drawing Pearl in your hand isn't enough, I still have two more... The Demonic Lotusblade Gorge has a total of seven Spirit Points, and I've extracted the spirit energy from three. I originally thought that it was better to be prepared, yet I never imagined that it would really be of use." Long Wei spoke indifferently.

"Three?!" Lu Yuan and Xue Rui glanced at each other as their pupils constricted.

Never had they imagined that Long Wei would be so resolute.

This was the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, the base of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect that he used to be the Leader of. It possessed a total of seven Spirit Points, yet he'd actually extracted the spirit energy from three of them?

For a time, they could feel Long Wei's resolution.

"I'm inferior to him." Lu Yuan and Xue Rui sent a voice transmission to each other, yet they spoke the same thing, and it caused them to be unable to help but be stunned.

After a short moment, they glanced and smiled at each other once they recovered from their shock.

Lu Yuan didn't dally any longer and poured his Origin Energy into the Origin Drawing Pearl in his hand. Instantly, dense liquid spirit energy gushed out to once again fuse into the crimson red rock, whereas, the crimson red rock continued to greedily swallow the liquid spirit energy, and the crimson red sheen on its surface grew darker and darker.

When the half of the liquid spirit energy in the Origin Drawing Pearl's was swallowed, the enormous crimson red rock had finally stopped swallowing, yet it suddenly expanded to the point it seemed it was soon to explode, causing it to seem extremely peculiar.

Bang!

Suddenly, a clear sound resounded out, and a crack had appeared out of thin air on the surface of the crimson red rock.

Chapter 725: A Thousand Year Old Freak

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

After the first crack appeared, the clear sounds continued to sound out. Over ten cracks appeared on the surface of the crimson red rock, and their densely interwoven surface seemed to form a spider web.

"It worked!" When they saw this scene, the gazes of all the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect lit up, and someone them even couldn't help but breathe more rapidly.

Amongst them included the former Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader, Long Wei!

Long Wei's body lightly trembled as he gazed at the crimson red rock that was covered in cracks, and because of his excitement, his firm face was suffused with a bloody flush.

The gorge was deathly silent.

Everyone had held their breaths as they stared fixedly at the crimson red rock that vibrated intensely, and the cracks that were like a spiderweb on the surface of the rock had spread all over it in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, a vast and overbearing aura swept out from the rock, and it rose ceaselessly in strength, giving rise to waves of terrifying airwaves that transformed into piercingly cold gales that blew towards the surroundings.

Some Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples with low cultivations were directly blown onto the ground.

Even though the others weren't blown onto the ground, yet these waves of terrifying gales that assaulted their faces caused them to be unable to refrain from instinctively closing their eyes.

Even the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect had moved back slightly.

Bang!

Finally, an enormous sound that was like a thunderclap resounded out abruptly, and the crimson red rock that was covered with cracks had exploded open. All the crimson red rocks that exploded out were enveloped by crimson red flames before completely transforming into powder.

Along with the gradual disappearance of the gale that assaulted their faces, most of the people present couldn't help but open their eyes, and at the first possible moment, they looked towards the place where the crimson red rock had exploded open.

In next to no time, a figure that was sitting cross-legged appeared before their eyes.

This was a black clothed middle aged man with disheveled hair, his eyes were closed as he sat cross-legged at a low altitude in the air, and his body revolved ceaselessly.

A crimson red flame that shot into the sky enveloped his body, and it emitted strands of vast and overbearing aura that caused one to feel oppressed.

Suddenly, the black clothed middle aged man opened his eyes, and his eyes contained strands of scorching flames that leaped about within, causing others to not dare lightly look him in the eyes.

The scorching flames in the black clothed middle aged man's eyes gradually dispersed, and replacing it was a perplexed expression. He looked into his surroundings as he frowned and muttered. "What place... is this?"

"Ancestor!" Long Wei was the first to react, his figure flashed out to arrive right before the black clothed middle aged man in a short moment, and he knelt of the floor with a 'thump' before speaking with a humble and trembling tone.

"Ancestor." After Long Wei, the group of higher-ups that belonged to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect followed to kneel down. All of their bodies trembled, and their faces flushed red as they were extremely excited.

"Ancestor!"

"Ancestor!"

...

At the same time, Lu Yuan, Xue Rui, and the other higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect descended from the sky and knelt on the ground as they respectfully greeted the black clothed middle aged man that sat cross-legged there.

When they saw all three Sect Leaders and all the Elders had knelt down, the remaining disciples of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect didn't dare dally and knelt down, and the faces of most of them were filled with excitement.

Even though they were mentally prepared since long ago, but when they really saw a living person appear from within the crimson red rock, they still couldn't help but feel shocked.

"Ancestor!"

"Ancestor!"

...

For a time, the entire gorge was filled with sonorous sounds of respectful address.

The crowd of Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples that surrounded the gorge bowed, and the dense mass of them made an extremely magnificent scene.

"All of you are disciples of my Demonic Lotusblade Sect?" The black clothed middle aged man was silent for a moment when facing the scene before him, and then he looked at Long Wei who was the first to kneel before him and asked indifferently.

At the same time, the billowing flames on the black clothed middle aged man's body gradually restrained themselves before finally condensing into a Lotus Seat that appeared beneath him.

Whoosh!

The black clothed middle aged man slowly descended onto the Lotus Seat, and he seemed like a supreme Emperor that had ascended his throne!

"The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's 52nd Sect Leader, Long Wei, congratulates Ancestor on awakening from your slumber." Long Wei knelt on the ground as he spoke respectfully.

"52nd?" The black clothed middle aged man's eyes flickered with flowing lights when he heard Long Wei, and then he asked after a short while. "How long has it been since I established the Demonic Lotusblade Sect all those years ago?"

"Over 1,300 years." Long Wei replied respectfully.

Established the Demonic Lotusblade Sect?

Even though Lu Yuan, Xue Rui, the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and all the disciples had heard Long Wei mention it before, but when they saw it with their own eyes and heard it themselves at this moment, they couldn't help but be shocked.

"He... He's the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Founding Ancestor?" Lu Yuan's pupils constricted as his heartbeat quickened.

"I never imagined that the legends were true... The Firebreath Rock is really capable of allowing one to slumber for a thousand years and remain without perishing!" Xue Rui gasped.

The black clothed middle aged man was precisely the Founding Ancestor of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

In the past, there'd always been a legend in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect. This legend was precisely related to the Firebreath Rock in the forbidden area of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

Supposedly, the Firebreath Rock in the forbidden area of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect had already existed since the establishment of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

It was even to the extent that the legend said the Founding Ancestor had no choice but to rely on the Firebreath Rock to slumber and recuperate when he suffered a heavy injury, and in the end, he'd practically fused into one with the Firebreath Rock.

In the legends, the Firebreath Rock was capable of allowing one to slumber for a thousand years without perishing, whereas, if one wanted to allow the person slumbering within the Firebreath Rock to leave it, one must gather a huge amount of liquid spirit energy and pour it into the Firebreath Rock to force it to split open by itself.

If one were to forcefully split it open, then even if the Firebreath Rock was shattered, the person that was slumbering within would be blasted into pieces and die as well.

If one wanted to gather liquid spirit energy, once first required to be in possession of Origin Drawing Pearls, as only Origin Drawing Pearls were capable of storing liquid spirit energy.

During these past thousand years, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect had always been working hard to search for Origin Drawing Pearls just for the sake of awakening the Founding Ancestor that was slumbering within the Firebreath Rock.

Because of the uniqueness of the Firebreath Rock, the person that slumbered within the Firebreath Rock was completely separated from the outside world, and the person wouldn't decay along with the passage of time.

Even though the cultivation environment within the Firebreath Rock was extremely bad, and the person within could only passively cultivate, but after being within it for so many years, the cultivation of the person that slumbered within would surely receive an extremely great increase.

So all the successive Sect Leaders of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect had wanted to awaken the Founding Ancestor from many years ago.

They knew that so long as the Founding Ancestor awoke, he would surely lead the Demonic Lotusblade Sect to a new stage.

Needless to say, Long Yun was lucky and chanced upon 18 Origin Drawing Pearls, and it was equivalent to obtaining the keys to opening the Firebreath Rock.

Yet he possessed the Origin Drawing Pearls, but lacked the liquid spirit energy.

Because of this, the subsequent events had occurred.

Due to being unsure if the spirit energy accumulated within the seven Spirit Points of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect would be enough, Long Wei had looked for Lu Yuan and Xue Rui to combine their sects and plan this matter.

In next to no time, they'd aimed their sights at the Mountain Split Sect and Seven Star Sword Sect, whereas, the reason Long Wei had chosen Lu Yuan and Xue Rui was because the Sect Leaders of the Seven Star Sword Sect and Mountain Split Sect were more impervious to reason and conservative.

Along with the combining of the three great sects, they attacked mightily to first annihilate the Mountain Split Sect, and then the Seven Star Sword Sect. Because of this, they obtained the seven Spirit Points of the Mountain Split Sect and the nine Spirit Points of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Now, after they poured the liquid spirit energy accumulated within the 16 Spirit Points of the Seven Star Sword Sect and Mountain Split Sect into the Firebreath Rock, coupled with almost two Spirit Points worth of liquid spirit energy from the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, they'd finally successfully opened the Firebreath Rock.

When he saw the Firebreath Rock explode and a black clothed middle aged man appear from within it, Long Wei knew that everything he'd done for these past few years wasn't done in vain!

"I truly never imagined that it has actually been so long since I entered into the slumber in the Firebreath Rock that day... But you've done extremely well to actually open the Firebreath Rock and awaken me." After he found out of the course of events from Long Wei, the black clothed middle aged man nodded with satisfaction.

"Ancestor, this was my duty." Long Wei lay prone on the ground with a trembling body, and he was still unable to restrain the excitement in his heart.

"From today onwards, the Azure Forest Tri-Sect doesn't exist!" In next to no time, the black clothed middle aged man's eyes were like a bolt of lightning as he stared at Lu Yuan and Xue Rui before speaking slowly. "The Demonic Lotusblade Sect was established by me, and I won't allow it to vanish in the annals of history... Do the both of you have any objections?"

"No!"

"No!"

The instant the middle aged man's fierce gaze swept over, Lu Yuan and Xue Rui were suppressed to the point they were incapable of catching their breaths, and they hurriedly shook their heads when they heard the black clothed middle aged man.

What a joke!

How would they dare have any objections at a time like this?

"Very good." The black clothed middle aged man nodded, and then he continued. "Now, I'll give both of you two paths... One of them is to become Vice Leaders of my Demonic Lotusblade Sect and serve under Long Wei, and you'll cut all ties with the Origin Convergence Sect and Snow Moon Sect for eternity! The second is to bring your people along and f**k off back to your Origin Convergence Sect and Snow Moon Sects!"

"I'm willing to become a Vice Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect." When faced with the two choices given by the black clothed middle aged man, Lu Yuan and Xue Rui didn't hesitate in the slightest and spoke out hurriedly.

Even though they would be lower in position than Long Wei because of this, they didn't mind.

Because the current Demonic Lotusblade Sect was already not the former Demonic Lotusblade Sect. With the strength of the Founding Ancestors of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect that stood before them, it was sufficient to lead the Demonic Lotusblade Sect to have a place in the Darkstone Empire and even the Darkhan Dynasty!

At that time, even if they were only Vice Leaders, it would be far greater than a Sect Leader of a sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"Very good." The black clothed middle aged man nodded with satisfaction, and then he raised his voice. "All of you remember! From today onwards, the Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect is still Long Wei."

"I, Jia Hong, will obey the Supreme Elder of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect!"

As soon as the black clothed middle aged man finished speaking.

"Supreme Elder!"

"Supreme Elder!"

...

With Long Wei, the new Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect in the lead, everyone in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect bowed as they cried out respectfully.

Chapter 726: Good For Nothing Trash

"Good, good... Hahahaha..." Jia Hong laughed happily as he looked at the generations of disciples before him.

A thousand years had passed, and he'd finally awoken from within the Firebreath Rock.

"Ancestor, I wonder what your current cultivation is...?" After a short moment, Long Wei looked at Jia Hong and asked with slight anticipation.

"With my current cultivation, it's sufficient to lead the Demonic Lotusblade Sect to possess a place of its own in the Darkhan Dynasty!" Jia Hong's eyes flashed as he spoke slowly.

The Darkhan Dynasty?

Long Wei's face was once again suffused with a flush of excitement when he heard Jia Hong, whereas, Lu Yuan, Xue Rui, the other higher-ups of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, and the crowd of disciples in the surroundings were exceedingly excited as well.

From the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom directly to the Darkhan Dynasty, and it directly crossed over the Darkstone Empire...

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect could be said to be soaring into the sky with a single leap!

Of course, they knew clearly in their hearts that the reason the future of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect was bright was because of the Founding Ancestor of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect before them.

When one man becomes powerful, those around him rise up alongside him!

It was nothing more than that.

"Are those people above members of our Demonic Lotusblade Sect as well?" Suddenly, Jia Hong frowned and slightly raised his head to look up high into the sky.

He'd noticed there was a group of people in the sky since the moment he'd emerged from the Firebreath Rock, but he didn't know the origins of these people at that time, so he paid no attention.

After that, everyone in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect from the Sect Leader Long Wei had bowed and addressed him respectfully, yet that group of people remained indifferent, and it caused him to realize that the group of people ought to not be members of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

Along with Jia Hong speaking out, the group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect higher-ups and disciples including Long Wei, Xue Rui, and Lu Yuan raised their heads to look up.

With a single glance, they noticed the group of people that stood in the air.

If it wasn't for Jia Hong calling attention to the group of people, they wouldn't have noticed the group.

"We've been noticed." Mo Yu frowned high above in the sky as he glanced at Jia Hong with slight fear, and then he looked at Duan Ling Tian and couldn't help but asked. "Senior Brother, is this Jia Hong really the Founding Ancestor of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect?"

Obviously, Mo Yu had heard what the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader Long Wei had said to Jia Hong earlier, and he knew the sequence of events from the three great sects combining to the annihilation of the Mountain Split Sect and Seven Star Sword Sect.

This caused him to be both infuriated and anxious.

If he possessed the sufficient strength, he would have made a move long ago to wipe out the people below.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "The Firebreath Rock has always been a miraculous thing. A person that slumbers within it is indeed capable of experiencing 1,000 years without perishing... So, Jia Hong is most probably the Founding Ancestor of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect."

"Gulp~" When he heard Duan Ling Tian's confirmation, Mo Yu difficultly gulped a mouthful of saliva. "Then his cultivation..."

"It's all of you!" Mo Yu hadn't finished speaking when he was already interrupted by another.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The higher-ups of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect led by the Sect Leader Long Wei soared into the sky and arrived at the altitude Duan Ling Tian and the others were at in the blink of an eye, before surrounding Duan Ling Tian's group within.

Many Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples of the Void Prying Stage had soared into the sky successively and surrounded Duan Ling Tian's group as well.

"Qin Xiang, and the detestable Roc..." Long Wei's gaze descended onto Qin Xiang and the Roc at the first possible moment, and a ferocious light flickered within his eyes. "Since all of you have come today, then don't dream of leaving!"

"Duan Ling Tian, I didn't expect that even you've come... We let you escape five years ago, but don't dream of escaping today!" Lu Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian with a frenzied smile on his face, and it seemed as if Duan Ling Tian was a piece of meat on the chopping block.

"Even if the Roc wasn't present today, all of you wouldn't be capable of fleeing." Xue Rui's face was covered with confidence, and it was confidence towards their Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Ancestor.

"Escape?" Duan Ling Tian started laughing as he glanced indifferently at Lu Yuan, and then he glanced at Long Wei, Xue Rui, and all the figures he knew in the surroundings.

All these people had participated in the annihilation of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"All of you really think highly of yourselves... I need to escape from good for nothing trash like all of you?" As he finished laughing, the brilliant and bright smile on Duan Ling Tian's face turned into a cold smile, and he brazenly ridicule all the higher-ups of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

"You dare be disrespectful to the three Sect Leaders and all the Elders? I'll kill you!" Right when the expression of Long Wei and the others sank, a Demonic Lotusblade Sect elder flashed out to suddenly pounce towards Duan Ling Tian, and a spirit saber appeared out of thin air in his hand before a saber light bloomed into existence.

Whoosh!

When this Demonic Lotusblade Sect elder attacked, an ancient horned dragon silhouette appeared above him before another few thousand ancient mammoth silhouette appeared.

Seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Half-step Advanced Saber Force!

Besides that, it was a low grade spirit weapon that was like trash in the eyes of Duan Ling Tian.

Om!

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect arrived before Duan Ling Tian in the blink of an eye before the sword light in his hand whistled out to envelope Duan Ling Tian, and he wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian with a single strike.

In the eyes of all the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples, the speed of this elder could be considered to be extremely swift, yet it was pitifully slow in Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"Trash!" When the Demonic Lotusblade Sect elder was extremely close, Duan Ling Tian spoke a single word indifferently before suddenly raising his hand.

He didn't even utilize a spirit weapon or Concept as his palm formed into a blade and slashed out, and his Origin Energy skyrocketed on his palm as it moved to intercept the spirit saber in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect elder's hand.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian's palm that was formed into a blade easily blasted away the spirit saber in the hands of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect elder, and then it didn't slow down in the slightest as it directly struck towards the elder's head and shattered it.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian retracted his hand, and the phenomenon of heaven and earth was unable to condense into form in the sky above him since the beginning.

Whoosh!

A gust of cold wind blew by, and it cause the group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect members to feel their hearts go cold.

The skull of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect elder that attacked Duan Ling Tian had shattered open, causing fresh blood to spray all over and plunge to the ground.

Bang!

His corpse emitted a loud bang as it descended onto the ground.

Silence.

The entire clamorous gorge instantly became deathly silent.

After a short moment, the group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples in the gorge recovered from their shock, and their expressions went grim. "Who dares come to our Demonic Lotusblade Sect to kill our members!? He even killed an elder of our Demonic Lotusblade Sect."

"No matter who it is, he's dead for sure!"

"Exactly! Not to mention our Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Ancestor has already appeared, even during normal times, no one dares to be so presumptuous in our Demonic Lotusblade Sect."

"That Roc seems to be the Seven Star Sword Sect's Guarding Demon Beast... Many of our peers have died at its hands in the past."

"He won't be able to flee today... Perhaps the Sect Leader's speed is inferior to it, but if the Ancestor wanted to kill it, it would be as simple as cutting a blade of grass."

"Of course! The Supreme Elder is an existence that's capable of leading us to obtain a place of our own in the Darkhan Dynasty... The Supreme Elder is at least an expert at the Void Interpretation Stage! Moreover, it's likely that the Supreme Elder isn't an ordinary first level Void Interpretation Stage expert."

"The Void Interpretation Stage... According to my knowledge, even if it's the Darkstone Empire, only the Imperial Family possesses a Void Interpretation Stage expert, and he's the number one expert of the Darkstone Empire. Perhaps our Ancestor is even stronger than the number one expert of the Darkstone Empire!"

...

The crowd of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples discussed animatedly.

As they spoke, their confidence grew greatly, and they were filled with confidence towards their Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Supreme Elder.

At this moment high above in the sky, all the Demonic Lotusblade Sect members that had surrounded Duan Ling Tian's group had successively recovered from their shock.

"Duan Ling Tian's natural talent is really monstrous! Five years ago, when the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated, he was only a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... Five years later, he's actually capable of killing a seventh level Void Prying Stage elder of our Demonic Lotusblade Sect."

"Fortunately, he has come now... Otherwise, if another ten or twenty years passes, then our Demonic Lotusblade Sect might not be capable of enduring the flames of his rage!"

"I don't think so... So long as our Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Supreme Elder is present, even if we give Duan Ling Tian another 20 years, he might not be capable of doing anything to our Demonic Lotusblade Sect."

"Then how about another 30, 40, or 50 years? After all, he's too young when compared to the Supreme Elder."

"You're right... But, since he has come today, he's dead for sure!"

...

The crowd of Void Prying Stage Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that surrounded Duan Ling Tian's group couldn't refrain from whispering in discussion.

The gazes they shot at Duan Ling Tian seemed as if they were looking at a dead man.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Long Wei's gaze stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian. "Needless to say, your current strength has really surprised me... You're worthy of being the number one genius in the history of the

Seven Star Sword Sect and the young expert that's capable of suppressing the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!"

"Sect Leader Long, you're too kind." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile.

"If I was you, I would continue enduring... If you waited another few tens of years, you would perhaps be capable of taking revenge for the Seven Star Sword Sect. But unfortunately, you chose to make an appearance now! Even if the Roc is present today, it's impossible for all of you to escape." Slight ridicule appeared on Long Yun's face. "All of you are really good at choosing the time. You didn't come earlier nor later, but just happened to choose the time that our Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Ancestor has returned to the world."

"With the Ancestor present, this Roc of your Seven Star Sword Sect can only dream of gaining an advantage over us in terms of speed." Lu Yuan sneered.

"Is something wrong with your ears?" Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression as he asked indifferently.

"Huh?" Duan Ling Tian's words caused everyone from the Demonic Lotusblade Sect to be stunned.

"Didn't you hear me call all of you good for nothing trash? Could it be that all of you thought that those were words spoken out of rage? Or perhaps all of you thought I'm only calling all of you good for nothing trash and didn't include that thousand year old freak in?" Duan Ling Tian ridiculed.

As he looked at the expressions of the members of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect that became darker, he felt delighted.

"Duan Ling Tian, do you really think that you're invincible under the heavens, just because you're capable of killing a seventh level Void Prying Stage elder of our Demonic Lotusblade Sect? If I, Lu Yuan, want to kill you, it's even simpler than stomping an ant to death." Lu Yuan's gloomy expression tensed up as his eyes flickered with a ferocious light, and the Origin Energy on his body leaped up into appearance. In the next moment, he took a stride forward before pouncing towards Duan Ling Tian.

Lu Yuan's strength was on a completely different level than the seventh level Void Prying Stage elder of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect from before.

Practically the instant Lu Yuan strode out, he'd already arrived before Duan Ling Tian.

Bang!

With a raise of his hand, his palm descended with earth shattering force as it swept towards Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 727: Trash!

Lu Yuan attacked Duan Ling Tian with merely his palm, and he didn't utilize any spirit weapons.

Perhaps, as far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian wasn't worthy of his utilizing a spirit weapon.

In next to no time, he realized that no matter if he utilized a spirit weapon or not, the outcome would be the same.

When faced with Lu Yuan's palm that struck towards him like a bolt of lightning, and as he felt the piercingly cold winds emitted by Lu Yuan's palm that assaulted his face, Duan Ling Tian didn't dodge as he raised his hand and pointed out.

Tempest Point!

A strand of material Origin Energy point force shot out from the tip of Duan Ling Tian's finger, and its surroundings were coiled by a strand of azure colored energy and a strand of violet colored energy. They were precisely Duan Ling Tian's eighth level Wind Concept and third level Lightning Concept.

Lu Yuan's palm that struck towards Duan Ling Tian couldn't be said to be slow.

Swish!

But unfortunately, the speed Duan Ling Tian pointed out with his finger was even swifter, and it easily penetrated Lu Yuan's palm. Then it didn't slow down in the slightest as it pierced in between Lu Yuan's brows before he has the chance to let out a shrill cry.

Instantly, a savage and terrifying bloody hole appeared between Lu Yuan's brows, and it ceaselessly gushed with dazzling and resplendent blood.

"You... You..." Lu Yuan's body trembled for no reason as his penetrated palm fell limply at his side, and he struggled to glance at Duan Ling Tian with eyes that were filled with extreme terror.

In the next moment, his body couldn't hold on any longer, and it plunged to the ground.

Bang!

Lu Yuan crashed onto the ground, and he was completely devoid of any signs of life.

For a time, no matter if it was within the gorge or in the sky above the gorge, the entire world had fallen into deathly silence.

"Sect... Sect Leader Lu Yuan has been killed?"

"My god! Exactly who is the person that has come? He seems to have only used a single attack to kill Sect Leader Lu Yuan."

"It's too far away, I'm utterly unable to see that person's face clearly."

"Alas, if only I possessed a cultivation at the Void Prying Stage or above. I can only stand here and look from afar, yet be unable to see anything, it's truly depressing."

...

The crowd of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples in the gorge went into an uproar once again, and most of them were astonished by what had happened.

Lu Yuan was the Vice Sect Leader of their Demonic Lotusblade Sect and possessed a cultivation at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

But it was exactly an existence like this that was killed in a single move, whereas, the group of people led by the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader, Lu Yuan, were completely dumbstruck.

They glanced down from afar at Lu Yuan's corpse before being unable to refrain from raising their heads to look at the violet clothed young man in the distance.

For a time, only disbelief and shock remained within their gazes.

Duan Ling Tian killed Lu Yuan with a single move?

If they didn't see the scene before with their own two eyes, who amongst them would believe that everything that happened earlier was real?

Now, they finally understood why Duan Ling Tian was so confident from the beginning until the end. It turned out that he'd already possessed a strength at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above!

Even though the phenomenon of the heaven and the earth couldn't completely condense into form in time when Duan Ling Tian attacked earlier, they were practically able to be sure that Duan Ling Tian was absolutely an existence at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above.

If he wasn't an existence at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above, would he be capable of killing Lu Yuan, who was at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage, with a single move?

"Will the next be you, or you, or perhaps all of you?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed past Long Wei before descending onto Xue Rui, and then it finally descended onto the Guardian Elders of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

All these old fellows were existences at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

When the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated five years ago, Long Wei, Xue Rui, and all these old fellows were the culprits.

It could be said that practically all the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect had died at their hands.

Of course, there was also Zhao Ming and Tang Huo.

But those two were trapped within the Inscription Formation at the Darkstone Empire at this moment, and it was impossible for them to escape in a short period of time.

Long Wei, Xue Rui, and the Guardian Elders of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect looked at each other when they heard this, and their expressions were livid, yet none of them dared answer Duan Ling Tian.

What a joke!

Even Lu Yuan was killed by Duan Ling Tian with a single move. Even if there were people with strengths stronger than Lu Yuan amongst them, it wouldn't be much stronger.

They were sure that if they dared go against Duan Ling Tian, it would surely result in certain death.

So they didn't dare make any movements.

Long Wei and the others looked at Duan Ling Tian with an extremely complicated gaze.

Five years ago, when they led the Azure Forest Tri-Sect to head to the Seven Star Sword Sect and annihilate it, Duan Ling Tian was only a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, and he was weak like an ant in their eyes.

Five years later, when they met Duan Ling Tian once more and saw Duan Ling Tian kill a seventh level Void Prying Stage elder of their Demonic Lotusblade Sect with a single move, they couldn't help but be surprised by this.

They were surprised by Duan Ling Tian's improvement in these five years.

Subsequently, Lu Yuan had attacked Duan Ling Tian, yet he was still killed by Duan Ling Tian in a single move.

At that moment, they had the feeling as if they were dreaming.

Yet their strained nerves were telling them at all times that they weren't dreaming, and all of this was real.

At this moment, the other higher-ups and the group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that surrounded Duan Ling Tian's group couldn't help but retreat slightly, and they looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes filled with terror.

Especially the ground of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples.

Earlier, they were whispering in discussion and felt that so long as their Ancestor was present, then it would be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to do anything to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect even after another 10 or 20 years.

But when they witnessed Duan Ling Tian's strength, they instead didn't dare think about it anymore.

What a joke.

If a young expert that was capable of breaking through from the Nascent Soul Stage to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage in a short five years of time was given another 10 or 20 years, they wouldn't be surprised even if he broke through to the Void Transformation Stage.

Qin Xiang and Mo Yu stood behind Duan Ling Tian, and they couldn't help but reveal a smile of happiness.

At this moment, they felt proud and elated.

Even the sharp eyes of the Roc that circled in the air couldn't help but be suffused with a slightly gratified expression when he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

He suddenly felt that the group of experts of the Seven Star Sword Sect laying down their lives to send Duan Ling Tian out of the sect five years ago was such a wise decision.

It was precisely because of this that Duan Ling Tian was able to survive.

Five years.

A mere five years of time, yet the youth from all those years ago already possessed the strength to take revenge for the Seven Star Sword Sect, a strength that even he had to look up to.

If the people in the scene who were the calmest were noted, then it would surely be Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong, who stood at the side.

They'd only followed Duan Ling Tian to watch the show.

Of course, they wouldn't stand idly by if Duan Ling Tian encountered something he wasn't able to deal with.

"Duan Ling Tian, even though both of us are standing on opposite sides... I have to admit that you're indeed an unparalleled genius in the Martial Dao! In a mere five years of time, you transformed from a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist into an expert at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above. Your natural talent is sufficient to look down upon all the geniuses of the younger generation in the Darkhan Dynasty." Long Wei looked at Duan Ling Tian with a serious expression.

"Your Azure Forest Tri-Sect... Oh wait, I almost forgot, all of you aren't the Azure Forest Tri-Sect any longer. Your Demonic Lotusblade Sect has an absolutely irreconcilable enmity with me. Don't dream that a few words of praise will make me stop." Duan Ling Tian glanced coldly and indifferently at Long Wei as he spoke.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Xue Chen said with a low voice. "We admit that your strength is extremely strong, and it's even stronger than all of us... If it was before, our Demonic Lotusblade Sect would perhaps be annihilated at your hand. But our Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Ancestor has appeared today, and even if you've broken through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, you're dead without a doubt!"

Perhaps to emphasize Xue Rui's words, the black clothed middle aged man that sat cross-legged on the Lotus Seat at a low altitude vanished along with his Lotus Seat in the blink of an eye.

When he appeared once again, he'd already appeared before Long Wei, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a calm expression. "You broke through from a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist to become a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist in five years?" Jia Hong's words contained no lack of a questioning tone.

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Jia Hong, and then he shrugged with a slight lack of interest. "Old fellow, don't talk to me with such a tone... I'm not one of your Demonic Lotusblade Sect's disciples."

"Presumptuous!"

"Duan Ling Tian, how dare you be disrespectful to the Supreme Elder of my Demonic Lotusblade Sect!?"

...

Practically the instant Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, Long Wei, Xue Rui, and another few Guardian Elders of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect went grim as they shouted out angrily.

"Presumptuous? Disrespectful?" Duan Ling Tian laughed with disdain and ridicule. "I was presumptuous and disrespectful to him... So what? Could it be that all of you want to make a move against me?"

"You..." The expressions of Long Wei and the others were extremely unsightly when being ridicule like this by Duan Ling Tian, yet they just happened to not dare reply or make a move.

"If you don't dare make a move, then take care of your own mouths... Trash!" Duan Ling Tian laughed coldly as he trampled upon the dignity of Long Wei and the others.

Trash!

The expressions of Long Wei, Xue Rui, and the other Guardian Elders of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect darkened.

When had they ever suffered such humiliation?

However, even if they were humiliated by Duan Ling Tian like this, they could only endure and not dare flare up.

Duan Ling Tian's strength was too strong to them, and it was far from something they could go against.

Once they made a move against him, the outcome would be no different than Lu Yuan.

"Hahaha..." Right when Long Wei and the others wanted to ask the Jia Hong to make a move against Duan Ling Tian, Jia Hong had suddenly burst out in laughter.

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

This old fellow of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect wouldn't have gone mad, right?

"Little fellow." Jia Hong looked at Duan Ling Tian with interest as he said slowly, "I heard from Long Wei earlier that you only spent five years of time to break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage from the Nascent Soul Stage... Needless to say, you're a man of great potential."

Duan Ling Tian still paid no attention when he heard Jia Hong, and his eyes that flickered with cold lights and emitted killing intent stared fixedly at Long Wei and the others.

Duan Ling Tian's killing intent caused the expressions of Long Wei and the others to become extremely unsightly, and all of them felt their scalps go numb.

"Little fellow, since the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated, it can only be said that the Seven Star Sword Sect is useless and doesn't possess the qualifications to become your sect... How about you take me as your master?" Jia Hong looked at Duan Ling Tian and publicly tried to poach Duan Ling Tian from the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Chapter 728: The Terrified Jia Hong

Duan Ling Tian's expression finally sank.

But Jia Hong instead seemed as if he didn't notice. "So long as you take me as your master and so long as you're willing, I can even allow you to become the new Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect... Otherwise, you can be an Enforcement Elder that reigns supreme over the Sect Leader, and you'll only be below me. How about it?"

"Supreme Elder, he killed Vice Sect Leader Lu earlier, he's an enemy of our Demonic Lotusblade Sect!" Jia Hong's words caused a Guardian Elder of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect to become anxious, and he looked angrily at Jia Hong.

But in the next moment, the countenance of this Guardian Elder instantly turned extremely pale as his hands grasped tightly onto his throat and fresh blood sprayed out from his throat to taint his hands red.

"W... Why?" The Guardian Elder's gaze seemed distant, and he looked at Jia Hong with an unwilling expression at the moment before his death before losing all signs of life and plunging down to the ground.

Bang!

The corpse emitted an enormous bang when it hit the ground.

For a time, there was a corpse laying at the exact center of the gorge.

"How swift!" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he revealed slight fear from his eyes.

He was actually unable to see Jia Hong attack in the slightest, and he only heard an extremely slight and brief sound of the wind, and at the instant when the howl of the wind vanished, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect Guardian Elder was already killed.

"Is there anyone else that wants to question my words?" Jia Hong's piercingly cold gaze flashed past Long Wei and the others.

Instantly, Long Wei and the others went silent.

Even though there were many people in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, yet not a single person dared speak at this moment.

They were able to discern that the Supreme Elder had taken a fancy towards Duan Ling Tian's monstrous and peerless natural talent, and he wanted to take Duan Ling Tian as his disciple and inheritor of his mantle.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian grunted coldly with disdain when he saw Jia Hong look over once more. "Old fellow, if I want to suppress all of these people, it's extremely easy with my strength. Why would I need to borrow your might?"

Jia Hong didn't get angry when facing Duan Ling Tian's disdain, and he nodded instead. "You're right. But, you've forgotten something... If you don't agree to be my disciple today, then you're dead! You won't have the chance to deal with them or even annihilate my Demonic Lotusblade Sect." When he spoke up to here, the smile on Jia Hong's face vanished, and it was covered in a layer of ice instead. "I'll give you two choices... Either kneel down and become my disciple, or die!"

Die!

Jia Hong's voice was like a resounding thunderclap that suddenly exploded out in the sky of the gorge, and it caused all the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples present to be unable to help but feel a chill run down their spines.

They knew that the Supreme Elder was enraged.

The eyes of Long Wei, Xue Rui, and the other higher-ups of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect flickered with bright lights, as they hoped in their hearts that Duan Ling Tian wouldn't submit. If Duan Ling Tian submitted, then it would also mean that they would have this kid reigning supreme over them in the future.

This was something they weren't willing to accept.

Of course, if Duan Ling Tian really submitted, then even if they weren't willing, they had no other choice.

The true master of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect now was the Supreme Elder that had just risen to power in the sect, and it wasn't them.

Duan Ling Tian didn't have any reaction when faced with Jia Hong's threats, yet Qin Xiang and Mo Yu had already gone pale.

At this moment, the vast and overbearing aura that stretched out from Jia Hong's body swept over and caused them to feel extremely suffocated.

"Martial Aunt Qin Xiang, Senior Brother really has the confidence to deal with this old freak?" Mo Yu felt slightly terrified when facing Jia Hong, and he couldn't help but send a voice transmission to ask Qin Xiang.

"He ought to..." Qin Xiang was slightly unsure.

Swish!!

The Roc circled around in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, and his wings that were like clouds that covered the sky had spread out to cause surging waves of air and sharp howls of the wind.

His pair of sharp eyes were staring fixedly at Jia Hong, and so long as Jia Hong dared attack Duan Ling Tian, he wouldn't hesitate in the slightest to pounce down.

Even though he knew that he was far from being Jia Hong's match, yet he would lay down his life to protect Duan Ling Tian.

He was willing to use his corpse to pave a path towards survival for Duan Ling Tian!

"I'm truly sorry." Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged when facing Jia Hong's threats, and he had a carefree expression from the beginning until the end as if everything before him was utterly unrelated to him. "I don't want to choose either of the choices you gave me."

Don't want to choose?

Duan Ling Tian's words entered clearly into the ears of every single person present.

"Duan Ling Tian, our Supreme Elder thinks highly of you, and that's why he wants to take you as his disciple... Don't be ungrateful!" Instantly, many members of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect in the surroundings snapped at Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time that Long Wei, Xue Rui, and the Demonic Lotusblade Sect elders snapped at Duan Ling Tian, they couldn't help but feel fortunate in their hearts, fortunate that Duan Ling Tian didn't agree.

Unknowingly, a wisp of a smile had appeared on the corners of their mouths as they were able to sense the rage the rose ceaselessly on the Supreme Elder.

Whoosh!

Origin Energy gradually arose in Jia Hong who sat cross-legged on the Lotus Seat not too far away from Duan Ling Tian, and then it started to become raging and leaping about.

At the same time, the energy of heaven and earth roiled in the sky above him as numerous lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form and coiled down from above.

10 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

...

The number of ancient horned dragon silhouettes was still rising unceasingly.

"Third level of the Void Interpretation Stage... Fourth level... Fifth level... It's still increasing..." Qin Xiang's expression became more and unsightly.

The body of Mo Yu who stood at the side shivered as his pupils constricted, and there was only a single thought that remained in his heart. "We're finished, we're finished..."

Even though he was mentally prepared since long ago, never have he imagined that the strength of the thousand year old freak from Demonic Lotusblade Sect would actually be so terrifying.

Finally, the ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above Jia Yong didn't increase anymore.

Meanwhile, 100 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes were clearly visible before the eyes of every single person present, and it gave them a strong visual impact.

"The strength of 100 ancient horned dragons... The seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage!" Long Wei couldn't help but gasp.

"No wonder Supreme Elder said he can lead our Demonic Lotusblade Sect to obtain a position in the Darkhan Dynasty... With Supreme Elder's current strength, there are probably only a few people that are a match for him in the Darkhan Dynasty." Xue Rui was extremely excited as his body trembled lights, and he'd slightly lost his composure.

"Supreme Elder!"

"Supreme Elder!"

...

At the same time, no matter if it was the group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples standing in midair or the disciples standing within the gorge, all of them couldn't help but seethe with excitement.

They were naturally extremely clear about what 100 ancient horned dragon silhouettes meant.

The seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

Their Supreme Elder was actually a formidable existence at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

Everyone was excited.

"Little fellow, I'll ask you one last time... Are you really unwilling to take me as your master?" Jia Hong who had a 100 ancient horned dragon silhouettes above him stared at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze that was like a bolt of lightning, and he seemed as if he would directly make a move against Duan Ling Tian if anything wasn't to his liking.

Duan Ling Tian's expression still remained the same when facing Jia Hong who revealed a strength at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage, and ridiculed. "Old fellow, did you think I'll be afraid of you and even directly take you as my master just because you revealed at strength at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage?"

"Since it's like this, then you can go to hell!" Jia Hong's patience was completely exhausted, and he couldn't restrain himself any longer. He shouted out explosively before his sleeve flashed as he raised his hand, and a deafening howl of the wind exploded out.

In practically an instant, waves of terrifying gales swept out from the place Jia Hong stood, and it blew out in all directions to the point of causing some Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples with low cultivations to move back in retreat.

Whoosh!

Jia Hong pushed out his palm, and it seemed to be slow yet was extremely swift. In the blink of an eye, his palm was already extremely close to Duan Ling Tian's chest, and so long as he continued forward, Duan Ling Tian would die for sure!

Right at this critical moment.

"AH!" A shrill cry appeared out of thin air, and it caused the smile that had suffused the faces of Long Wei and the other higher-ups of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect to instantly freeze.

Originally, they were already able to foresee the scene of Duan Ling Tian being killed.

But right at the instant Duan Ling Tian was about to die, they saw to their shock that at this moment, the arm of their Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Supreme Elder, the Ancestor that had established the Demonic Lotusblade Sect more than a thousand years ago had used to attack Duan Ling Tian was severed, and his severed arm was thrown out by momentum to vanish into the distance in the blink of an eye, whereas, the place Duan Ling Tian stood at earlier was completely empty now.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had suddenly soared up into the sky, and there was a fiery red figure by his side.

This was a middle aged man with a cold and dignified expression, his sharp eyes seemed to look down upon the heavens and the earth, and he emitted a formidable sense of pressure as he stood there with his hands behind his back.

"Who're you?" After Jia Hong stopped the blood that sprayed from the place his arm was severed, he had a rather pale countenance as he looked at the middle aged man in fiery red colored clothes and asked with slight terror.

Earlier, it was precisely this person that had severed his arm.

This person hasn't utilized a spirit weapon when making a move against him, and the middle aged man had only used pure Origin Energy that was condensed into the form of a sword to easily sever his arm before he could react.

Even though the middle aged man attacked in a flash and the ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky couldn't condense in time.

Jia Hong could be completely sure that the fiery red clothed middle aged man before him possessed a strength that far surpassed him!

Meanwhile, the gazes of everyone in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect descended onto the red clothed middle aged man.

They'd noticed this red clothed middle aged man since long ago as he'd always stood close behind Duan Ling Tian with another red clothed young woman and a grey clothed old man.

Originally, they thought these people were survivors of the Seven Star Sword Sect as well.

But now, they realized that they were wrong, extremely wrong...

Would a survivor of the Seven Star Sword Sect possess the strength to sever the arm of their Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Supreme Elder, a dignified seventh level Void Interpretation Stage expert?

If the Seven Star Sword Sect possessed such an expert, how could it have been annihilated by them?

"Senior, this is an enmity between us and the Seven Star Sword Sect, I hope that Senior doesn't interfere... If Senior has any needs, our Demonic Lotusblade Sect will spend every effort, and I guarantee that Senior will be satisfied." As the Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Long Wei was an astute person, and he clearly noticed the terror that suffused Jia Hong's eyes when Jia Hong looked at the red clothed middle aged man.

So, he chose to make concessions in order to gain an advantage.

Chapter 729: Covered In Blood

Unfortunately, the red clothed middle aged man seemed as if he'd utterly not heard Jia Hong and Long Wei as he spoke indifferently. "Ling Tian, do you want me to cripple his cultivation before you kill him yourself, or do you want me to end him directly?"

The red clothed middle aged man was precisely Feng Wu Dao, the Eldest Master of the Darkhan Dynasty's Feng Clan and the number one expert in the Feng Clan that stood supreme above the two ancestors of the clan!

Feng Wu Dao's tone was calm, and it was as if he was speaking of a trivial matter.

Jia Hong's expression went completely pale when he heard Feng Wu Dao, whereas, the pupils of Long Wei and the others constricted instantly as well.

Exactly who is this red clothed middle aged man?

He actually seems as if he utterly doesn't take our Demonic Lotusblade Sect's seventh level Void Interpretation Stage Supreme Elder seriously.

"He wasn't present when the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated that day... Uncle Feng, I'll trouble you with it." Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Jia Hong before speaking slowly.

"Mmm." Even though Duan Ling Tian didn't provide a direct choice, but his words had obviously made a choice indirectly, and Feng Wu Dao had discerned the meaning within.

Jia Hong's expression went ghastly pale when he saw Feng Wu Dao nodding, and he instantly stood up from the Lotus Seat.

Bang!

With a raise of his leg, Jia Hong's Origin Energy skyrocketed as his Fire Concept erupted out like a shadow behind it, and it caused his Origin Energy to seem as if it had transformed into a ball of flames that fiercely crashed onto the Lotus Seat.

Instantly, the Lotus Seat condensed into form from Origin Energy and Fire Concept instantly shattered and transformed into nothingness.

Swoosh!

At the same time, Jia Hong had already relied on the force of this impact to shoot towards the distance like a bolt of lightning, and he obviously wanted to flee.

The scene before them only occurred in the blink of an eye, and everyone from the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, including the Sect Leader Long Wei, didn't even have the time to react.

Swish!

A sword howl that appeared for a brief moment entered clearly into the ears of the group of martial artists at the Void Initiation Stage or above and possessed shocking hearing ability, whereas, martial artists below the Void Initiation Stage seemed to have heard nothing, and then they saw the distant figure stop for a moment before splitting into two.

Jia Hong, who had fled, was split into two from up to down, and his severed corpse crashed onto the ground while accompanied by dazzling and resplendent blood that covered the sky.

Silence.

No matter if it was in the sky or on the ground, the entire ground was in deathly silence.

"Ancestor..."

"Supreme Elder..."

Everyone from the Demonic Lotusblade Sect was dumbstruck in unison as they looked at the severed corpse on the distant ground, and their faces were filled with disbelief.

On one hand, they were in disbelief that their Ancestor would run away from battle and abandon them for the sake of living, and on the other hand, they were in disbelief that the Supreme Elder who seemed high, mighty, and matchless in their eyes would be killed so easily.

But these numerous scenes that occurred before their eyes charged at their tensed nerves at every moment, and it told them that all of this was real.

"I'll leave the rest to you." Feng Wu Dao nodded to Duan Ling Tian before vanishing on the spot, and when he appeared once more, he'd already returned to Elder Kong and Feng Tian Wu's side.

From the beginning until the end, Feng Wu Dao's expression remained unmoving like the water within an ancient well, and he seemed as if killing a seventh level Void Interpretation Stage expert was nothing to him.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he revealed a frenzied smile as he pounced towards all the Demonic Lotusblade Sect higher-ups led by Long Wei like a tiger that pounced into a pack of wolves.

Sword Drawing Arts!

A violet colored sword light that flashed briefly in the sky easily swiped past Xue Rui's throat, and the Sect Leader of the former Snow Moon Sect had died just like this at Duan Ling Tian's hands.

Duan Ling Tian held his sword as she stood in the sky, and drops of blood dripped ceaselessly from atop his sword as he thought in his heart. "The collection has just begun..."

Xue Rui's death was like the wick of a candle, and it instantly jolted Long Wei and the others awake.

"Since it's impossible to flee, then we'll join forces and kill him!" Long Wei glanced fearfully at Feng Wu Dao who stood in the distance before shouting out explosively to call over all the higher-ups of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

Whoosh!

But right when they were intending to make a move against Duan Ling Tian, they unintentionally noticed the over 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes that had appeared in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, and it caused them to be flabbergasted.

The strongest person amongst them only possessed the strength of over 10 ancient horned dragons when exerting his full might, and it was to the extent that not a single person possessed the strength of 20 ancient horned dragons.

"He isn't at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, he's at the ninth!" This Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Elder's gaze had always been on Duan Ling Tian, and he'd clearly witnessed the scene of the numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensing into form one by one in the sky above Duan Ling Tian.

Ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

A single sentence from this elder caused all the higher-ups including Long Wei to go pale, and all of them stopped moving, as they didn't dare take a step forward.

If Duan Ling Tian was only at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, they might have been capable of dealing with him after joining forces.

But a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist wasn't someone they could go against.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'm willing to join your Seven Star Sword Sect and give both my life and loyalty to the Seven Star Sword Sect!" Suddenly, a Guardian Elder stood out and spoke to Duan Ling Tian with panic.

Instantly, the expression of many Demonic Lotusblade Sect higher-ups including Long Wei went livid, and they glared angrily at the Guardian Elder.

Swish!

A sword light that appeared briefly in the sky easily penetrated the throat of this Guardian Elder.

When the Guardian Elder held tightly onto his throat, a violet colored figure had appeared before him like a shadow, and it was precisely Duan Ling Tian.

"Wh...why?" The Guardian Elder looked at Duan Ling Tian with a puzzled and dazed expression, and his eyes were filled with unwillingness.

As far as he was concerned, he'd already submitted and was willing to join the Seven Star Sword Sect. Logically speaking, Duan Ling Tian ought to not kill him and welcome him into the Seven Star Sword Sect instead.

He was convinced that the current Seven Star Sword Sect surely required experts to hold down the fort, and it was precisely because of this that when facing life and death, he chose to endure a bad name and join the Seven Star Sword Sect.

But unexpectedly, Duan Ling Tian seemed to be utterly disdainful towards allowing him to join the Seven Star Sword Sect and had directly killed him.

"I won't allow anyone whose hands are tainted with the disciples of my Seven Star Sword Sect to live in this world." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently.

As soon as he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian flashed out.

Whirlwind!

He vanished on the spot, and when he appeared once again, he was already amidst the Demonic Lotusblade Sect higher-ups, and every single sword strike that flashed out took the life of a Demonic Lotusblade Sect higher-up.

"Since only death awaits us no matter what we do, then let's fight with our lives!"

"Kill!"

...

The group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect higher-ups and disciples that had participated in the annihilation of the Seven Star Sword Sect all those years ago charged towards Duan Ling Tian as if they'd gone mad.

The fate of resisting was death, yet the fate of not resisting was death as well.

So they chose to resist.

But they didn't have the slightest ability to strike back when facing Duan Ling Tian, and all of them died one by one beneath Duan Ling Tian's sword.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian was numbed by the slaughter.

"Sect Leader, are you watching? I'm making the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Origin Convergence Sect, and Snow Moon Sect repay a hundredfold for what they owed us!" The figure of the former Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, flashed within Duan Ling Tian's mind.

Even though he didn't have a long relationship with Linghu Jin Hong, the numerous ways Linghu Jin Hong supported and thought highly of him caused Duan Ling Tian to be moved.

As the saying goes, a woman will doll herself up for the man she loves, just like a gentleman will die for the one that recognized his worth.

Linghu Jin Hong was a person that recognized his worth.

Swish!

A violet colored sword light that flashed briefly in the sky had penetrated Long Wei's chest easily, and it came out from the other side, causing instantaneous death.

As soon as Long Wei died, many people were completely devoid of battle intent, and they fled in unison.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Meanwhile, the Roc and Qin Xiang joined the fray, and they slaughtered all the higher-ups of disciples of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect that were fleeing for their lives and devoid of battle intent.

Under the circumstances that Duan Ling Tian was suppressing all the sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, the two of them slaughtered their way unopposed in the crowd of Demonic Lotusblade Sect members.

"Peak Master Zhen Fan, if you're conscious in the heavens, then watch as I take revenge for you." The sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand struck out to kill a sixth level Void Initiation Stage elder of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

"Elder Bi, you're Little Fei's master, yet I wasn't able to protect you properly. I really don't know how to tell Little Fei when I see her in the future." A beautiful woman's figure appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind as he revealed a wisp of sorrow, and the sword in his hand killed another sixth level Void Initiation Stage Guardian Elder of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

"Senior Sister Zuo Qing..."

"All of you as well..."

Numerous familiar figures flashed within Duan Ling Tian's mind. In the past, all of these people were alive and standing before him, yet they'd died five years ago at the hands of these people before his eyes.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a bloodthirsty Asura, and there was nothing but slaughter in his world.

It wasn't long before all the Demonic Lotusblade Sect higher-ups at the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage or above had fallen.

Duan Ling Tian didn't stop because of this, and the sword in his hand pointed towards the other higher-ups and disciples of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect as he flashed out to slaughter them mercilessly.

Shrill cries rose and fell without end.

"No!!!"

"Spare me! Spare me!!!"

"Duan Ling Tian, I'm willing to be your slave, just spare me... Spare me!!!"

...

Everywhere Duan Ling Tian passed, all the higher-ups and disciples of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect were without the slightest intent to battle and fled in all directions, and they didn't forget to beg mournfully with mercy as they fled.

But Duan Ling Tian disregarded them.

A debt of blood must be paid with blood!

Unknowingly, the violet clothed on Duan Ling Tian had been completely tainted by blood, causing him to seem as if he'd become a person made of blood. Of course, there wasn't a single drop of his blood amongst this blood.

"Brother Duan's intent to slaughter is too heavy." Elder Kong frowned as he looked at Duan Ling Tian's figure that was covered in blood from afar. "It isn't good if this goes on... It's very likely that he'll experience qi deviation."

"He needs to vent now... It's useless even if we stop him. We can only hope that he can keep his heart firm." Feng Wu Dao sighed.

"Big Brother Duan, I'll help you!" A wisp of worry appeared on Feng Tian Wu's peerlessly beautiful face when she heard the conversation between Elder Kong and Feng Wu Dao, and then she flashed out to go help Duan Ling Tian kill.

For his sake, she was willing to share the sins of slaughter without the slightest regret.

Chapter 730: The Descent Of Lightning As Punishment

Blood flowed into rivers within the entire gorge.

The rays of the setting sun seemed blood red as they made the blood that tainted the gorge to become more prominent, and it seemed as if only one color remained within the entire world, and it was a dazzling and resplendent scarlet red.

Unknowingly, the commotion and shrill cries had already vanished.

A group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples stood within the gorge with terrified expressions as they looked at the four figures in the sky that were like gods of slaughter, and their legs seemed as if they were filled with lead, causing it to be difficult to move in the slightest.

They didn't dare flee, because they knew they were unable.

Perhaps they had the chance of escaping death if they stood here.

As the wind blew by, an extremely dense smell of blood pierced into their nostrils, causing their expressions to go pale, and their bodies shivered.

Suddenly, a figure descended from the sky.

This was a young man whose clothes were completely tainted with blood, and the sword within his hand was still dripping with blood, causing him to seem like a peerless god of slaughter.

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples went ghastly pale when they saw the young man in bloodied clothes approaching.

It was precisely this person that had wiped out the three great Sect Leaders of their Demonic Lotusblade Sect, and the other few sixth level Void Initiation Stage Guardian Elders had died one by one at his hands as well.

The other elders and the senior disciples of the sect had all died at the hands of the companions by this young man's side.

Duan Ling Tian stood at a low altitude in the air above the gorge, and he looked down upon the survivors of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

Feng Tian Wu and Qin Xiang followed like a shadow behind him, whereas, the Roc even followed by his side and ceaselessly flapped his wings that were like clouds that covered the sky, as his sharp eyes stared at the remaining Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples.

"All of you that were already disciples of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Origin Convergence Sect, and Snow Moon Sect before the Azure Forest-Tri Sect annihilated my Seven Star Sword Sect, stand out from the group." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently, and his voice seemed calm, yet actually contained killing intent.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, many people went ghastly pale.

These people were already members of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Origin Convergence Sect, and Snow Moon Sect five years ago, and some of them had even participated in the annihilation of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Now when Duan Ling Tian asked them to step out, they were naturally able to guess what intentions Duan Ling Tian held.

So none of them dared stand out.

"Ten breaths of time... I'll give all of you ten breaths of time." Duan Ling Tian continued. "If no one stands out after ten breaths of time... Then all of you will die!" When his calm words entered into the ears of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples, and it was like a voodoo chant that caused their faces to go pale.

For a time, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples were in disorder.

A disciple that joined the Azure Forest Tri-Sect later on pointed towards another person by his side and said, "I know you, you were already a Snow Moon Sect disciple before the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated... Go out quickly, don't get all of us killed!"

Instantly, it drew public outrage.

"Go out!"

"Go out, quickly!"

...

For a time, this person became a common target of everyone, and in the end, he walked out of the crowd with long face and stood alone outside.

"There's still another seven breaths of time." Duan Ling Tian continued.

"I remember you as well, you were an Origin Convergence Sect disciple five years ago. Get out!"

"You, get out! Four years ago, when I'd just arrived at the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, you were flaunting before me about how many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples you killed."

...

In next to no time, almost 100 people were pushed out from the crowd of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples, whereas, the countenance of the almost 100 people were extremely pale, and as they stood outside the crowd, their bodies shivered as if they had already guessed their fate.

"The time of ten breaths is up." Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the almost 100 people that were pushed out, and the billowing killing intent on his body swept out to envelop them.

Instantly, the expressions of these people went deathly pale.

"Duan Ling Tian, don't kill me! Don't kill me! Even though I was a Snow Moon Sect disciple since long ago, but I didn't head over to the Seven Star Sword Sect on that day."

"Me too. I've never been to the Seven Star Sword Sect... Spare me."

...

More than half of the almost 100 people that were pushed out started speaking out in panic with pleas of injustice.

But Duan Ling Tian utterly paid no attention to them.

At this moment, he would rather kill someone wrongly than let anyone off!

Otherwise, he would let down the numerous souls of the deceased from the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Whoosh!

Mo Yu, who'd been watching the events since the beginning, had descended to Duan Ling Tian's side at this moment. "Senior Brother, leave them to me."

"Mmm." Duan Ling Tian didn't refuse Mo Yu's offer to undertake the task at hand. "Go ahead."

He knew clearly in his heart that Mo Yu was unable to endure since long ago.

When they made a move to deal with the higher-ups and Void Prying Stage disciples of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, he'd once send a voice transmission to restrict Mo Yu from joining in the battle, as he wouldn't allow anything to happen to Mo Yu.

Mo Yu was the future hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect!

Presently, the almost 100 Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples before him were martial artists that hadn't even stepped into the Void Prying Stage, so they were incapable of posing any threat to Mo Yu.

Mo Yu ought to vent his feelings now.

Mo Yu's eyes lit up when he obtained Duan Ling Tian's permission, and a spirit sword appeared in his hand as he flashed out like a shooting star that descended towards the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples.

Seven Star Sword Technique!

Mo Yu directly executed the Sect Guarding Sword Skill of the Seven Star Sword Sect and seven material sword lights whistled out to kill seven Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples in the blink of an eye.

As the closed door disciple of the former Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, and coupled with Duan Ling Tian being not inclined to take the position of Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong had fostered Mo Yu as the next Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect long ago.

When Linghu Jin Hong had passed the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique to Mo Yu, he'd already passed the Seven Star Sword Technique to Mo Yu as well.

Mo Yu didn't disappoint Linghu Jin Hong's high hopes, and had smoothly cultivated the Seven Star Sword Technique to the Mastery Stage under the guidance of Qin Xiang during these past few years.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Along with Mo Yu attacking, seven sword lights formed into a group that flashed out as if it had transformed into the scythe of the god of death, and every single sword light took the life of a Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple.

The crowd of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples either fought Mo Yu with their lives or fled for their lives, yet none of them were capable of escaping the same fate.

In a short amount of time, the almost 100 Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that were well and living had fallen to the ground, causing blood to flow into rivers.

Thump!

Under the gazes of everyone present, Mo Yu knelt on the ground that was tainted in blood as two streams of tears flowed from his eyes, and he looked up into the western sky as he said with a loud voice, "Master, are you watching? I've taken revenge for you and taken revenge for all the Peak Masters, elders, and senior and junior brothers and sisters... All of you can rest in peace in the afterlife." After he finished speaking, Mo Yu made three resounding kowtows on the ground before standing up once again.

"All of the remaining people must establish a vow with your blood... If any of you had joined the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Snow Moon Sect, or Origin Convergence Sect five years ago, then you'll be blasted to death by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!" Duan Ling Tian's fierce gaze descended onto all the remaining Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples as he spoke with a low voice.

Instantly, many people in the group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples went pale.

These people were disciples that had joined the three great sects five years ago, yet they didn't take step out themselves earlier, nor did the surrounding Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples know of their history, so they'd escaped the earlier calamity.

They thought that they would be able to survive, yet never had they imagined that Duan Ling Tian would be so vigilant and ask them to establish a vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation.

Of course, some people held hopes of being lucky in their hearts, and they felt that establishing a vow was nothing great.

Even though the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation was the publicly acknowledged Oath Tribulation of Cloud Continent, but the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation was only an illusory legend to most people.

They didn't think that an Oath Tribulation could do anything to them, whereas, these people quickly found out how naïve their thinking was.

Along with numerous drops of blood charging into the sky and numerous vows escaping the mouths of the remaining Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples, waves of continuous thunderclaps sounded out in the horizon.

The thunderclaps grew in frequency and seemed like firecrackers.

As soon as all the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples finished speaking, balls of dark clouds condensed at the horizon, and they arrived in the sky above the gorge in a short moment before ceaselessly converging together.

Violet colored bolts of lightning surged and crackled ceaselessly atop the balls of dark clouds, and it seemed as if it was brewing something.

"Punishment lightning clouds have descended... Many people are going to be struck with misfortune."

Elder Kong who saw this scene from high up in the air couldn't help but shake his head and smile.

"Brother Duan is really intelligent, he even knows to use this method to determine if there are any people in the remaining group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that avoided being killed earlier. Now, he didn't even have to make a move himself against those people that avoided death earlier."

"The son-in-law of I, Feng Wu Dao, is naturally no ordinary person." Feng Wu Dao spoke indifferently.

His words seemed as if Duan Ling Tian had already married Feng Tian Wu and officially became his son-in-law.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Numerous tribulation lightning bolts that were thick as a bucket tore through the sky as they descended towards the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that avoided death earlier before blasting them into ash, and it wiped out any trace of them in this world.

At the moment of death, only a single thought remained in the minds of these Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples. "The Oath Tribulation of legend is real! If anyone dared to be hopeful while vowing before the Oath Tribulation, then that person would die for sure."

The remaining group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples went pale when they saw over 10 fellow disciples being struck into ash, and some with low mental endurance even fell limply and started shivering on the ground.

The scene from before was enough to become a nightmare for their entire lifetimes.

Over 10 bolts of tribulation lightning that were thick as a bucket descended right before them, and it blasted the living people by their sides earlier into ash.

"The legends are true... A person that goes against the oath made under the heavenly tribulation will indeed be blasted to death by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!"

"Looks like they were being hopeful when they made the vow earlier."

...

The remaining few hundreds of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples whispered in discussions, and their words were filled with fear towards the Oath Tribulation.

"All of you... F**k off!" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the remaining Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples as he spoke indifferently.

Even though he'd killed many people, but he'd killed people that deserved death!

Killing these hundreds of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples was as easy as a flip of the hand to Duan Ling Tian, yet Duan Ling Tian didn't do it.

These Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples weren't disciples of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect that had participated in the battle five years ago that annihilated the Seven Star Sword Sect, so they didn't deserve death.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking and when the crowd of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples hadn't recovered from their shock, there were two Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that were the first to recover from their shock, and they glanced at each other before kneeling on the ground and speaking respectfully. "Lord Duan Ling Tian, we want to join the Seven Star Sword Sect!"