

SOVEREIGN 731

Chapter 731: The Dust Settles

Duan Ling Tian glanced at the two Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that knelt on the ground before he said indifferently, "My Seven Star Sword Sect doesn't accept turncoats... Since the both of you are able to turn on the Demonic Lotusblade Sect today, then you'll be able to turn on my Seven Star Sword Sect in the future."

"Lord Duan Ling Tian!" Right when he thought the two Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples would retreat in the face what he said, the two of them had persisted instead, and they pinched open their finger before a drop of blood charged into the sky.

"I'm willing to take a vow with my own blood that so long as Lord Duan Ling Tian is willing to allow me to join the Seven Star Sword Sect, then I'll surely live and die with the Seven Star Sword Sect and never betray it forever! If I go against this vow, then I'm willing to be struck to death by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!" The two Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples vowed at the same time.

Meanwhile, a wave of deafening thunderclaps resounded out from the horizon. Obviously, it was the Oath Tribulation bearing witness to their vow.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as everything before him had exceeded his expectations.

Never had he imagined that these two Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples would be so persistent to the point of vowing under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, and for a time, he couldn't help but become hesitant.

Truthfully speaking, he subconsciously discriminated against these members of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, and it was because of nothing else but his detest of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

"Mo Yu, what do you think?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Mo Yu and asked.

He was only a passerby to the Seven Star Sword Sect, and Mo Yu was the leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect from today onwards and the future of the Seven Star Sword Sect was completely borne by him.

Mo Yu pondered slightly. "Senior Brother, since they've already vowed under the Oath Tribulation, I presume it's impossible for them to be disloyal to our Seven Star Sword Sect. Presently, our Seven Star Sword Sect has just been rebuilt and is at the moment that we require people the most. So, I feel that we can accept them as disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"Okay, then we'll do as you said." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

The two Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples said hurriedly, "Thank you, Lord Mo Yu."

"Hmph!" But, Duan Ling Tian's cold snort caused them to feel as if they were setting on a carpet of needles.

Right when the two Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples were perturbed, Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently. "Remember this, he's the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"Thank you, Sect Leader!" Even though they were curious why the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader wasn't Duan Ling Tian, but they didn't dare dally in the slightest when they heard this, and they hurriedly apologized to Mo Yu.

"Senior Brother, I feel that you're more suitable to be the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader." Mo Yu said with a bitter smile on his face, "I'm only at the Void Prying Stage now, so how can I undertake the great responsibility of being the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader?"

"Why can't you undertake it with the help of Elder Peng and Peak Master Qin Xiang?" Duan Ling Tian neither agreed nor disagreed instead, and he spoke decisively. "This matter is decided... You're the closed door disciple of Sect Leader Linghu and the next inheritor of the position of Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect that he'd decided on. The position of Sect Leader in the Seven Star Sword Sect can only be yours!"

"As for me... I won't be staying in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom in the future." As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian added.

"Mo Yu, I'll pass the heavy responsibility of the Seven Star Sword Sect to you... I hope you don't disappoint your master." Duan Ling Tian spoke solemnly to Mo Yu.

"Don't worry Senior Brother, I'll surely try my best!" Mo Yu spoke hurriedly.

"Lord Duan Ling Tian, Sect Leader Mo Yu, we're willing to join the Seven Star Sword Sect as well!" Right at this moment, the remaining Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples hurriedly knelt on the floor and vowed under the Oath Tribulation after they saw the actions of the two disciples from before.

As for the content of their vows, it was similar to the vow taken by the two disciples from before.

For a time, deafening thunderclaps resounded in the horizon.

Even though they'd made such a vow that caused them to not only be unable to betray the Seven Star Sword Sect for their entire lives, they even had to live and die with the Seven Star Sword Sect, but they didn't regret it.

When they joined the Azure Forest Tri-Sect in the past, it was mostly because they wanted to find a strong power to rely on while striving to become outstanding.

Now the Azure Forest Tri-Sect was gone, and an even stronger Seven Star Sword Sect was right before their eyes.

So they chose to join the Seven Star Sword Sect and seek an even better future.

"Mo Yu, you deal with the matters here... Peak Master Qin Xiang, Elder Peng, Mo Yu is still young, I hope that both of you can guide him in the future." Duan Ling Tian spoke to Mo Yu before turning to look at Qin Xiang and Elder Peng.

Qin Xiang and Elder Peng nodded.

"Don't worry, Mo Yu is the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, and I'm his Martial Aunt. I'll naturally try my best to support him to become a qualified Sect Leader," said Qin Xiang.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he said, "Since it's like this, then I'll be leaving first."

"Senior Brother, where're you going?" Mo Yu couldn't help but asked when he heard Duan Ling Tian wanted to leave.

"I'll search the surroundings to see if there are any survivors of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect... After that, I'll return to my hometown, and I'll return to the Seven Star Sword Sect after that," said Duan Ling Tian.

"Senior Brother, the nine great Spirit Points of our Seven Star Sword Sect have been completely destroyed, and it probably has to experience an extremely long amount of time before being capable of accumulating spirit energy once more... Shouldn't we move our Seven Star Sword Sect to the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, and the location of the Snow Moon Sect and Origin Convergence Sect?" Mo Yu couldn't help but asked.

"There's no need." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "Our Seven Star Sword Sect will still be at the seven great sword peaks... Just bring all of them back. Besides that, recall Senior Brother Zheng Song and the disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect that are wandering about outside once you get back."

"After I return from my hometown, I'll find a way to move all the Spirit Points that remain in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, Origin Convergence Sect, and Snow Moon Sect to our Seven Star Sword Sect." Duan Ling Tian finished speaking in a single breath.

Move the Spirit Points?

Not only had Duan Ling Tian's words caused Mo Yu, Qin Xiang, Elder Peng, and the group of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that had just joined the sect to be stunned, even Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong couldn't help but be stunned.

"Senior Brother, are you really able to move the Spirit Points?" Mo Yu took a deep breath and couldn't refrain from asking.

As far as he was concerned, this was truly unbelievable.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then his gaze raised as his figure flashed out to collect the Spatial Rings of Long Wei, Lu Yuan, and Xue Rui.

After he dripped his blood on them to establish ownership, he collected the Origin Drawing Pearls within, and it was a total of 18.

"I truly never imagined that Long Wei was capable of finding so many Origin Drawing Pearls... Even if it's in the Foreign Lands, this Origin Drawing Pearls can be considered to be rare things." After he put away the Origin Drawing pearls, Duan Ling Tian removed his ownership on the three Spatial Rings and tossed them to Mo Yu. "All of you can collect the remaining spoils of the battle... Let's leave this place first." As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian notified Feng Wu Dao's group of three before the four of them flew out to make a circle around the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge.

After following some clues to kill some survivors of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect that had left not long ago, the four of them continued south.

Swoosh!

The enormous sword sailed across the sky as it carried Duan Ling Tian's group of four, and they only spent a day before arriving in the sky above the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Duan Ling Tian silently looked down at the city beneath him.

Even though in the eyes of Duan Ling Tian who'd seen world, this Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City was no different than a small and remote city, it was precisely this city that caused him to be unable to restrain waves of ripples of excitement from emerging in his heart.

Nervousness as one approached home after a long time was a saying that spoke precisely about Duan Ling Tian's current state.

An entire four years had passed since he left the Crimson Sky Kingdom the last time. "It's been four years... I wonder how Father and Mother are?"

Duan Ling Tian carried an excited mood as all of them descended outside the Imperial City.

They didn't fly in directly.

According to what Feng Tian Wu said, it would allow them to merge better into the Imperial City. Of course, the reason she thought this way was because this place was Duan Ling Tian's hometown, and she wanted to get to know Duan Ling Tian's hometown.

Besides Duan Ling Tian who was feeling nervous from approaching home and didn't discern the deep meaning within Feng Tian Wu's words, Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong guessed what Feng Tian Wu was thinking.

Especially Elder Kong, his weird gaze caused Feng Tian Wu to blush from embarrassment, and she glared repeatedly at Elder Kong as if she was threatening Elder Kong that he was not allowed to say any further.

The Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City was divided into the outer city and inner city.

When they walked into the outer city and felt the bustling atmosphere on the streets, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have returned to the time he'd just left Aurora City and arrived at the Imperial City.

Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian's group's luck wasn't bad, and after they had a meal in the outer city, the gate to the inner city had already opened up slowly.

Of course, even if the inner city wasn't opened, they could directly fly in, however, the feeling of walking in was completely different.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's group of four slowly stepped into the inner city.

"Young Master, look, look quickly... My god! I've never seen such a beauty in all my life. Even though I've never seen our Imperial City's number one beauty, Princess Bi Yao, but I dare be certain that she's absolutely not inferior to Princess Bi Yao!"

In the distance, the gaze of the servant at the side of a young man in embroidered clothes that rode a large horse glowed as he stared at Duan Ling Tian's group of four in the distance.

More precisely speaking, he was staring at Feng Tian Wu.

Feng Tian Wu didn't cover her face with a veil like before, and her peerlessly beautiful face could be said to have drawn numerous burning gazes all along the way.

But because of the extraordinary aura that was imperceptibly revealed by Duan Ling Tian, Feng Wu Dao, and Elder Kong, it caused some lascivious men that intended to strike up a conversation with her to stop far away.

"Hmm?" The young man in embroidered clothed looked along the gaze of the servant when he heard this, and with a single glance, his gaze couldn't move away any longer.

Heavens!

There's actually such a beauty in the world?

Beauty that made flowers blush and made the moon hide, beauty that made fishes sink and geese fall out from the sky, all of this was insufficient to describe the drop dead gorgeous appearance of the young woman before him.

The young woman's flawlessness caused his heartbeat to abruptly quicken.

Intense desire of possession emerged and sprawled out within his heart.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu walked side by side. At this moment, his feelings had calmed down, and he was chatting happily with Feng Tian Wu on the street.

"Young Miss." A sudden voice interrupted Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's idle chats.

Subsequently, a large horse obstructed Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's path, and the young man in embroidered clothes that sat on it was staring at Feng Tian Wu with a gaze that was filled with greed and the desire to possess her.

Chapter 732: Embroidered Uniform Guard! Duan Ling Tian?

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face that carried a slight smile was instantly covered in a layer of frost when she felt the gaze of the young man in embroidered clothes that wasn't concealed in the slightest.

Strands of rage even leaped about in the depths of her eyes that were beautiful like jade pearls.

"Young Miss, I've been taken with you with a single glance, how about you have a cup of tea with me?" The young man brazenly sized Feng Tian Wu up, and the almost flawless graceful figure of Feng Tian Wu caused the greed within his eyes to grow deeper.

He just didn't make a move to seize her right away.

"As for these three people by your side... You, help this Young Master properly entertain these three guests, and you must be courteous, do you understand?" The young man looked towards the servant by his side as he spoke.

"Yes, Young Master." The servant seemed to be quite used to this, and he agreed before looking at Duan Ling Tian, Feng Wu Dao, and Elder Kong and said indifferently, "Come with me."

"Scram!" Right at this moment, Feng Tian Wu whose face was covered in a layer of cold lights had finally spoken, and her voice was chilly, as if it made the surrounding air become slightly icy cold.

The servant that assumed a haughty air couldn't help but be stunned, whereas, the gaze of the young man in embroidered clothes lit up instead, and he couldn't refrain from laughing. "It's been so long since I've encountered such a charming woman... Young Miss, I'm really liking you more and more."

"Didn't you hear her asking you to f**k off?" Right when the air in the surroundings of Feng Tian Wu was roiling swiftly and the Origin Energy in her body seemed ready to gush out, Duan Ling Tian took a step forward and lightly held onto Feng Tian Wu's hand to calm down her rage as he spoke out in a languid tone.

"Kid, I'm talking to this Young Miss, what're you interjecting for? If it wasn't for this Young Miss, I'd make you incapable to speak right now!" The young man's face sank as he stared at Duan Ling Tian with a ruthless gaze, and there was no lack of threats within his words.

"Hmph!" No matter how good a person was, there was still a time that he would become enraged, and Duan Ling Tian's face sank when facing the repeated provocation and nagging. Then he took a step forward before casually striking out with a punch.

The punch struck the space before him, causing the air flow to be condensed instantly, and a terrifying wave of air swept forward.

Bang!

An ear piercing explosion of the air resounded out. The horse beneath the young man remained unmoving, whereas, the young man himself was blasted out over 10 meters away to heavily fall with his face flat on the ground.

The surrounding people that passed by couldn't help but laugh when they saw this scene.

The young man, who was in an exceedingly sorry state, emitted shrill cries, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian with an extremely gloomy expression when he heard the laughter coming from the surroundings. "You actually dare hit me? No matter who you are, you're dead!"

Presently, the expression of the servant went grim as well, and he hurriedly got off his horse to charge towards the young man. "Young Master, are you alright?"

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian seemed as if nothing had happened as he lightly smiled and spoke to Feng Tian Wu.

Feng Tian Wu nodded and similarly didn't take the threats of the young man seriously. There wasn't an existence in this small Imperial Kingdom that could pose a threat to her.

Duan Ling Tian's group of four continue to head towards the inner city.

As for their destination, it was precisely the private courtyard house that belonged to Duan Ling Tian in the inner city.

After walked for around half an hour.

"It's him! Cousin Brother, he injured me!" An exasperated voice sounded out from behind Duan Ling Tian's group of four.

The young man in embroidered clothes who'd suffered a loss at Duan Ling Tian's hands earlier galloped his horse to chase up to Duan Ling Tian's group, and a young man in luxurious clothes that was a little over 30 sat on the horse by his side.

The young man in luxurious clothes had a chilly and emotionless expression, and he imperceptibly exuded pressure onto others.

Behind the him was another old man that was more than 70, and the old man had an expressionless face as he followed behind the young man like a shadow.

In the blink of an eye, the two young men and old man had galloped over to obstruct the front of Duan Ling Tian's group of four and stopped their passage.

Meanwhile, many people that were passing stopped and watched from the sidelines.

"It's the Su Clan's third young master!" Many people recognized the young man in luxurious clothes.

The Su Clan's third young master?

Duan Ling Tian's calm gaze descended onto the young man in luxurious clothes, and the corners of his mouth suddenly curled into an arc that was filled with coldness.

He didn't expect that the young man in embroidered clothes who he'd just taught a lesson would actually be related to the Su Clan.

Presently, the young man in embroidered clothes had an expression filled with complacency when he saw the bystanders had recognized the young man in luxurious clothes, and then he sat on the tall horse as she looked down at Duan Ling Tian. "Kid, you actually dared hit me? You're dead!"

When he spoke up to here, the young man in embroidered clothed looked at Feng Tian Wu who was by Duan Ling Tian's side, and he changed the topic. "Of course, if she's willing to be my third concubine, then I wouldn't mind allowing you to survive and only crippling your cultivation!"

"You're courting death!" Feng Tian Wu's gaze went cold and was about to make a move and exterminate this detestable young man.

But a tall figure had suddenly stood before her, causing her to temporarily stop any intention to make a move.

"Only crippling my cultivation?" Duan Ling Tian who'd taken a stride forward to stand before Feng Tian Wu sized up the young man with interest as a ridiculing smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. "So in this way, you're considered to be showing mercy?"

"Of course!" The young man seemed to have not realized the danger had descended, and he raised his head proudly. "If it wasn't because of her, I'd surely tear you into pieces and feed you to dogs!"

"I hope your Su Clan can give me a satisfactory explanation... Otherwise, I can only have a chat with Su Bo Ya myself." The ridiculing smile on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth grew deeper as his gaze turned suddenly to descend onto the old man that followed behind the other young man in luxurious clothes.

The old man couldn't help but rub his eyes when he saw Duan Ling Tian as he seemed to want to confirm if he was seeing things.

In the blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian had suddenly spoken such words, and coupled with Duan Ling Tian looking at him, he'd completely confirmed it.

"It's really him!" The old man's heart shuddered.

He'd once seen this violet clothed young man many years ago, as at that time, he was following behind the Su Clan's Patriarch Su Bo Ya.

But compared to all those years ago, the violet clothed young man had lost the immaturity on his face and had a sense of experience, and he gave people a feeling of maturity and stability.

It was precisely because of this that he didn't confirm Duan Ling Tian's identity at the first possible moment.

Now, when Duan Ling Tian suddenly spoke like this and looked at him, he knew that Duan Ling Tian remembered him and had recognized him.

"Who are you? You actually call my father by his name?" The young man in luxurious clothes frowned as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with a low voice.

"Third Young Master." Meanwhile, the old man behind the young man became anxious as he hurriedly said via voice transmission, "He... He's Commander Duan."

"Commander Duan? Which Commander Duan?" The young man frowned.

"Embroidered Uniform Guard." The old man took a deep breath before slowly sending a voice transmission with these three words.

Embroidered Uniform Guard!

Commander Duan?

When the young man heard the words Embroidered Uniform Guard, his heart couldn't help but jerk, and when he connected the Embroidered Uniform Guard with Commander Duan, his expression went pale.

It's him!

It's actually him!

Didn't he leave just four years ago? Why has he returned?

Even though he hadn't seen this person with his own two eyes in the past, but the reputation of the person before him was something that reverberated like thunder within his ears.

It was even to the extent that even if this person were to kill him on the streets, his clan wouldn't dare take revenge for him.

Even his father, the Su Clan's Patriarch, wouldn't dare hold resentment against Duan Ling Tian.

What a joke!

Besides possessing a peerless and monstrous natural talent in the Martial Dao and an extremely shocking background, the person before him was also the disciple of a formidable sect of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"Kid, you actually dare call my Uncle by his name? You're courting death!" Suddenly, a grim shout resounded out, and it caused the expression of the young man in luxurious clothes to darken.

Whoosh!

Practically at the instant the young man in embroidered clothes finished speaking, the young man in luxurious clothes had already swung a slap over, and it left behind a red mark on the young man's face with a 'slap.'

The young man in embroidered clothes was stunned.

The bystanders in the surroundings were stunned as well.

What exactly is going on?

Feng Tian Wu, Feng Wu Dao, and Elder Kong was shocked by the scene before them.

"Cousin Brother, you... You've hit the wrong person. It's him... It's he who called Uncle by his name..." The young man shook his slightly dazed head as he looked at the young man in luxurious clothes and spoke anxiously.

Slap!

But he hadn't finished speaking when another slap struck him.

"Cousin Brother..." The young man in embroidered clothes was slightly sober now and realized that he might have gotten into trouble, and he didn't have the time to ask about it before he was raised up like a hawk carrying a chick and thrown off the horse's back by the young man in luxurious clothes.

Subsequently, the young man in luxurious clothes descended from the horse as well.

"Kneel!" The gaze of the young man in luxurious clothes went cold when he saw the young man in embroidered clothes that had fallen on the ground in a sorry state intended to stand up, and he kicked out to make the young man in embroidered clothes to fall before Duan Ling Tian's feet.

"Cousin Brother, I..." The young man in embroidered clothes lay prone with his face touching the ground and was in a hideous state from his fall, and he turned around and seemed to want to ask something.

Slap!

Another slap swung over and caused his face to swell up. "Kneel!!"

This time, the young man had been beaten to the point of completely sobering up, and he realized that he might have caused an extremely great disaster. Even though he was unwilling in his heart, he still knelt obediently on the ground.

Right when the young man in embroidered clothes felt injustice in his heart and didn't know what had happened.

He saw to his shock that his cousin brother, the third young master of the Su Clan and the next inheritor of the position as Su Clan's Patriarch had actually bowed before the violet clothed young man that he threatened to tear apart earlier.

"Commander Duan." After the young man bowed, he saluted Duan Ling Tian respectfully.

Commander Duan?

The young man in embroidered clothes was stunned when he heard what the young man in luxurious clothes said, and then he couldn't help but say in a low voice. "Cousin Brother, you've mistaken him for someone else..."

As far as he was concerned, when had the Crimson Sky Kingdom had such a young commander?

Slap!

Another slap descended and struck the young man in embroidered clothes to the point he felt dizzy and his vision blurred.

"I'll tear your mouth apart if you speak out of turn again!" The young man in luxurious clothes voice sounded out, and it scared the young man in embroidered clothes to the point of obediently shutting up, and his heart was instead filled with terror. "Who exactly is this fellow? Why is even Cousin Brother afraid of him?"

"You're Su Bo Ya's son?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the young man in luxurious clothes.

Chapter 733: Gone Far Away?

"Yes... Yes..." The young man in luxurious clothes nodded hurriedly as he said with respect and reverence, "Commander Duan, I'm the third son of the Su Clan's Patriarch, Su Bo Ya, I'm called Su Rang."

"I remember now! He's the Commander of our Crimson Sky Kingdom's Embroidered Uniform Guard from all those years ago, Duan Ling Tian!" Someone amongst the crowd of spectators in the surroundings shouted out.

His words were like a fuse that caused the entire crowd to burst into an uproar.

"I remember now as well... Commander Duan is the number one genius in the Martial Dao in the history of our Crimson Sky Kingdom, and he even led our Crimson Sky Kingdom's army to conquer the Southern Champion Kingdom's Southern Barbaric City without a single casualty!"

"Now that you said that, I recall it as well... When Commander Duan led the army to conquer the Southern Barbaric City, I was only 15. I never imagined that Commander Duan was still so young after so many years."

"Hmph! Don't forget that when Duan Ling Tian led the army to conquer the Southern Barbaric City all those years ago, he himself was only a little fellow at the age of around 20 years old."

"Commander Duan is my idol... I never imagined that I would have the chance to meet my idol today. I have no more regrets in my life."

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The surrounding spectators discussed animatedly.

Numerous scorching gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian in unison.

All those years ago, Duan Ling Tian was a figure that was like the sun in the midday sky in the Crimson Sky Kingdom. Not only was his natural talent capable of being considered to be peerless, even his ability in military strategy was something no one could compare to.

During that time, Duan Ling Tian could be said to be a flag of the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

"Duan Ling Tian? He... He's Duan Ling Tian?!" The young man in embroidered clothes that knelt on the floor had raised his head at this moment, and when he looked at Duan Ling Tian once again, there wasn't any arrogance on his face any longer; only terror and astonishment remained.

This name, Duan Ling Tian, wasn't the slightest bit unfamiliar to him.

It was even to the extent that when Duan Ling Tian's name had shaken the entire Crimson Sky Kingdom, he who was young had once taken Duan Ling Tian to be his idol, and he was fervent towards Duan Ling Tian for a period of time. After many years passed and growing day by day, this portion of his memories had been buried within the depths of his heart.

Now, his idol from all those years ago stood before him and had been humiliated like that by him.

He even had the intention to die in his heart!

"What kind of explanation do you plan to give me and my friend for today's matter? If you're unable to make a decision, I can go have a nice chat with your father." Duan Ling Tian looked at Su Rang and asked indifferently.

Su Rang took a deep breath when he heard this. "Commander Duan, don't worry. I'll give you an explanation that you'll be satisfied with. There's no need to trouble my father with this matter."

As soon as he finished speaking, Su Rang's leg kicked out like a bolt of lightning, and it tapped onto the location of the Dantian of the young man in embroidered clothes that knelt on the ground.

Bang!

An enormous band sounded out as milky white Origin Energy surged out and drained from the Dantian of the young man, and his entire body was kicked flying like an arrow leaving the bow to once again fall flat on the ground with his face pressed onto the ground.

His cultivation had been directly crippled.

"Cousin Brother... You... You crippled my cultivation!!" The young man let out a pained shrill cry, and then he forcefully endured the pain that came from his Dantian as he stared resentfully at Su Rang and shouted out grievously.

But Su Rang paid no attention to him instead, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he said respectfully and reverently, "Commander Duan, are you satisfied with my handling of the matter? If you're not satisfied, I'll kill him right now."

Su Rang's tone was cold and indifferent, and his words seemed as if he wasn't the slightest bit related to the young man in embroidered clothes.

It was difficult to imagine that Su Rang and this young man in embroidered clothes were actually cousin brothers.

"You... you're very good. At least, as far as I'm concerned, you're much better than Su Bo Ya." Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Su Rang, and he couldn't help but slightly admire Su Rang's resoluteness in his heart.

After all, that was his cousin brother.

As the saying goes, even a vicious tiger wouldn't eat its cubs. Disregarding Su Rang's ability in any other aspect, merely his methods of dealing with danger was sufficient to cause admiration in others.

The matter today seemed simple and was only a good for nothing disciple causing trouble, yet if thought about deeply, it wasn't the slightest bit difficult for him to annihilate the Su Clan with his current strength and background, whereas, at this critical moment, Su Rang had made the choice of making a minor sacrifice to save the interests of the clan, and it showed that he was an extremely calm and able person.

"Commander Duan, you're too kind." Su Rang's expression remained unchanged when he was praised by Duan Ling Tian. "Then Commander Duan, what's your opinion?"

"My friend's opinion is my opinion." Duan Ling Tian shrugged and took a step back moved out of Feng Tian Wu's way.

Meanwhile, Su Rang looked at Feng Tian Wu, and his eyes revealed a trace of surprise, yet he didn't dare take another look and slightly lowered his head.

His heart was filled with shock.

According to his knowledge, Duan Ling Tian was the person Princess Bi Yao had feelings for.

Besides that, the sister of the number one expert in the younger generation of the Xiao Clan, Xiao Yu, a young woman that possessed an appearance equal to Princess Bi Yao, seemed have eyes only for Duan Ling Tian as well.

He'd seen both Princess Bi Yao and Xiao Yu's sister in the past, and he'd taken them to be goddesses, causing him to feel as if it was probably difficult to find a woman that was more beautiful than them in the world.

Yet now, the young woman before him had instead caused him to realize how mistaken his thoughts at that time were.

Not only was the appearance of this young woman in red clothes equal to Princess Bi Yao and Xiao Yu's sister, her temperament surpassed them.

He felt the temperament of this red clothed young girl before him was even more noble and elegant than Princess Bi Yao.

"Tian Wu, how do you want to punish him?" Duan Ling Tian revealed a warm smile when facing Feng Tian Wu.

Feng Tian Wu shook her head. "Big Brother Duan, since his cultivation has already been crippled, then let's just leave it at this." Obviously, Feng Tian Wu didn't intend to pursue the matter further.

"F**cking come over and apologize!" Su Rang couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief when he heard Feng Tian Wu.

Even though he would choose to cut his losses quickly and kill his cousin brother with his own two hands as a last resort, if it wasn't necessary, he still hoped that his cousin brother could live on.

No matter what, the young man was his cousin brother, the cousin brother that had followed behind him since a young age, and they possessed a deep relationship.

Meanwhile, the young man in embroidered clothes that was crippled seemed to have realized that danger had vanished, and he didn't dare dally when he heard Su Rang and hurriedly dragged his injured body over to kneel before Feng Tian Wu.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

...

The young man in embroidered clothes raised his hands before slapping himself from both left and right, and he said as he hit himself, "Thank you, Young Miss, for sparing my life! Thank you, Young Miss, for sparing my life!"

Feng Tian Wu glared at the young man in embroidered clothes with detest, and then her gaze quickly turned to Duan Ling Tian and smiled lightly. "Big Brother Duan, let's go."

Her heart was filled with warmth when Duan Ling Tian stood out for her like this.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he vanished at the end of the street with the three Feng Clan members under the respectful gazes of Su Rang and the others.

"Enough, he's gone." When he saw Duan Ling Tian's figure vanish before his eyes yet the young man in embroidered clothes was still slapping himself, Su Rang frowned and stopped the young man.

"I know you're angry with me in your heart... But I want to tell you that either you'd either have your cultivation crippled or die today! I was only gambling earlier, hoping that your cultivation would be able to press down Duan Ling Tian's rage." Su Rang looked at his cousin brother and sighed. "Don't blame me."

The young man in embroidered clothes nodded stiffly and said bitterly, "Cousin Brother, I understand. Today's incident was indeed something that I brought upon myself."

"It's good that you understand." Su Rang nodded, and then his gaze flashed. "I never imagined that Duan Ling Tian had returned again..."

When Duan Ling Tian brought the three Feng Clan members to his own courtyard house, he only saw a few familiar faces, and all of them were those servant girls that followed by Jing Ru's side.

"Young Master!" The servant girls were slightly excited when they saw Duan Ling Tian once more.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled to her before asking. "Why is it only the few of you? Where's my Father, Mother, and Jing Ru?"

"Young Master, they left with Jing Ru two years ago. Jing Ru asked us to stay behind and wait for you to return so that we can tell this matter to you," said one of the servant girls.

"Young Master, your father asked us to tell you that he left something for you with the Divine Might Marquis, and he asked you to go get it yourself," said another servant girl.

"They're gone? Two years ago?" Duan Ling Tian frowned. "Have my Father and Mother returned during these past two years?"

"No." The servant girls shook their heads. "Two years ago, when the Madam and Lord took Jing Ru, Young Miss Xiao Lan, and Princess Bi Yao and left, they seemed to have gone far away and didn't say when they would return."

"Xiao Lan and Princess Bi Yao were taken away as well?" Duan Ling Tian's expression froze and slightly felt his head ache.

What do Mother and Father want to do?

Can't they go relax by themselves, why did they bring Xiao Lang and Bi Yao along?

Aren't they just intentionally making others misunderstand?

Duan Ling Tian was slightly speechless.

He wasn't really disappointed for being unable to see his parents when he came back this time, and he even felt slight joy... Of course, the reason he felt fortunate was because of Feng Wu Dao, who followed behind him.

Feng Wu Dao had followed him this time precisely for the sake of meeting his parents.

As for the reason, he knew clearly in his heart, it was none other than for the sake of the matter between him and Tian Wu.

As expected, a trace of disappointment flashed past Feng Wu Dao's eyes when he heard Duan Ling Tian's parents had gone far away, and he sighed. "Looks like we've come at the wrong time."

"You'll have a chance to meet in the future." Duan Ling Tian smiled, but his current smile seemed fake no matter how one looked at it.

"Kid, you're surely looking forward to me being unable to meet your parents, right?" Feng Wu Dao glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian, and he seemed as if he'd see through Duan Ling Tian's thoughts.

"No." Duan Ling Tian smiled embarrassedly, and then he didn't continue on this and instructed the servant girls. "Go prepare a room for each of these three guests."

"Yes." The three servant girls replied before helping Feng Wu Dao's group of three prepare rooms for each of them in a short moment.

"Uncle Feng, Tian Wu, Elder Kong... Since the room is ready, all of you can go rest. I still have some matters to attend to and have to make a trip." Duan Ling Tian stood up in the pergola at the rear courtyard and notified Feng Wu Dao's group of three before leaving his courtyard house.

Chapter 734: Second-rate Sect

Duan Ling Tian walked towards the Divine Might Marquis Estate after leaving his own courtyard house.

He didn't forget what the servant girl had said to him earlier.

"Father left something behind for me with Uncle Nie?" Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian arrived at the Divine Might Marquis Estate.

Even though the guards before the entrance of the Divine Might Marquis Estate were unfamiliar faces, after Duan Ling Tian indicated his identity and they found some senior guards to prove it, they respectfully and reverently greeted Duan Ling Tian in.

"You can get back to your duties, I'll go find Uncle Nie myself." When he saw the Audience Hall was completely empty, Duan Ling Tian spoke out to the guard that led him in before heading alone towards the courtyard where the Divine Might Marquis, Nie Yuan, lived.

When he'd just arrived outside the courtyard, Duan Ling Tian heard familiar voices coming from within.

But this voice was slightly low and heavy at this moment. "Father, if worst comes to worst, just ask Mother to not be that Sect's Leader! She's already old, it's just nice for her to return and enjoy the happiness of leisure and spend time with her grandson."

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was exactly the voice of his Uncle Nie.

"Uncle Nie seems to be extremely angry..." Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he pondered about what Nie Yuan said. "Uncle Nie's mother is a Sect's Leader? Could it be that the sect she's from is a sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?"

Even though Duan Ling Tian had never met Nie Yuan's mother, but he'd heard of her.

All those years ago when he'd just arrived at the Imperial City of the Crimson Sky Kingdom and arrived at the Divine Might Marquis Estate for the first time, he'd come for the sake of curing the Dark Nether Mink's poison for the Senior Marquis.

Before the poison was cured, Duan Ling Tian had heard the Senior Marquis mention that the reason he'd been infected with the poison of the Dark Nether Mink was for the sake of obtaining a spirit fruit guarded by the Dark Nether Mink, whereas, that spirit fruit was something his wife, the mother of the Divine Might Marquis, Nie Yuan, required.

If she was unable to obtain the spirit fruit, then his wife would be in great trouble.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian knew that the wife of the Senior Marquis was still alive, but she wasn't in the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

When he heard Nie Yuan now, he guessed that Nie Yuan's mother ought to be the Sect Leader of a sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom or another Imperial Kingdom.

As for an Empire or the Darkhan Dynasty, Duan Ling Tian didn't dare imagine it, as it wasn't realistic.

"Grandson? Big Brother Nie has gotten married?" Besides that, Duan Ling Tian caught another piece of information from Nie Yuan's words, and his gaze couldn't help but light up.

Right at this moment, another aged voice sounded out.

"I've told your mother about this, and she's willing to discharge her responsibilities... But those old fellows have instead said that if she really wants to leave the sect, then she must have her cultivation crippled! Not only that, she even has to pass through the most severe trials in order to leave the sect."

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was the voice of the Senior Marquis.

Bang!

Practically the instant the Senior Marquis finished speaking, an enormous bang sounded out from within the courtyard, and Duan Ling Tian was able to see through a small window on the wall that Nie Yuan had smashed apart the stone table.

"They're going too far! At that time when Mother had just taken over the position of Patriarch, those old fellows had always been looking for trouble with Mother... They only restrained themselves slightly after Mother consumed the spirit fruit and her cultivation improved greatly. This time, Mother was injured for the sake of the sake, and not only are they not grateful, they're instead forcing Mother to step down? They're truly damnable!" Nie Yuan was extremely enraged.

"Grandpa Nie, Uncle Nie." Duan Ling Tian walked over to the courtyard with large strides as he lightly smiled and greeted them.

"Little Tian? When did you return?" The two people in the courtyard were first stunned when they heard Duan Ling Tian's voice. Nie Yuan was the first to react, and he revealed a pleasantly surprised expression as he greeted Duan Ling Tian in.

At this moment, he didn't have the slightest enraged appearance from before.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that even though Nie Yun was happy because he'd returned, the depths of Nie Yuan's eyes still contained rage that was impossible to restrain.

"I've just returned and heard the servant girls say that my father has gone on a long trip, and he'd placed some things with Uncle Nie, so I came over." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"Kid... If your father didn't put some things with me, would you not think of coming to see Uncle Nie?" Nie Yuan derided, yet an amiable expression suffused his face.

"Of course not." Duan Ling Tian hurriedly shook his head.

"Take it. This is the Spatial Ring your Father asked me to pass to you before he left." With a raise of his hand, Nie Yuan passed a Spatial Ring to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian put away the Spatial Ring and didn't examine it closely for now, and he instead looked at the nearby Nie Yuan and the old man. "Uncle Nie, Grandpa Nie... You two seem to have encountered some trouble?"

"Little Tian, you rarely return, you don't have to worry about out matters." The Senior Marquis was kind and amiable as before.

"Grandpa Nie." Duan Ling Tian's expression turned solemn as he spoke seriously. "In my eyes, you and Uncle Nie are my loved ones, and when a loved one faces problems, I naturally can't stand idly by... Unless both of you take me to be an outsider."

"Alas, how could we take you to be an outsider? It's truly because that this matter is too troublesome, and it isn't something you can deal with." The Senior Marquis sighed.

"Yeah, Little Tian, don't bother about this matter." Nie Yuan said as well, "You rarely return, and you ought to be happy. Don't let your mood be affected by other things."

"Uncle Nie, Grandpa Nie, just tell me... Perhaps I'll be able to help?" Duan Ling Tian persisted.

The pair of father and son glanced at each other and nodded when they saw Duan Ling Tian persisting like this, and they started telling the sequence of events to Duan Ling Tian.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian obtained a certain level of understanding towards this matter.

It turned out that Nie Yuan's mother was a disciple of a second-rate sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom in the past. She became acquainted with the Senior Marquis while she was young and married the Senior Marquis, who was still the Divine Might Marquis at that time. Moreover, they had a son together, Nie Yuan.

Because of her extremely good natural talent in the Martial Dao, Nie Yuan's mother had always been looked highly upon by the previous Sect Leader of that sect, and the Sect Leader even took her to be the next inheritor of the position of Sect Leader. It was to the point that the Sect Leader even didn't fuss about her privately becoming married and having kids outside of the sect.

That Sect had an unwritten rule.

Without exception, the person that was the Sect Leader or inheritor of the position of Sect Leader had to sever all emotional ties and was disallowed to marry and have children. Because only in that way could they guarantee that the Sect Leader would selflessly offer their entire lives to the sect.

"What a bullsh*t rule!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but curse in his heart when he heard this rule, as he felt that rubbish sect was truly too selfish to the point of wanting to destroy a person's life for the sake of an unwritten rule.

A life without a companion and without children was undoubtedly an incomplete life.

In next to no time, along with the death of the old Sect Leader, Nie Yuan's mother had become the Sect Master, whereas the older generation higher-ups that couldn't bear the sight of her had instead made things difficult for her at every corner.

At that time, the Senior Marquis had been inflicted by the poison of the Dark Nether Mink for the sake of a spirit fruit, and it was precisely because he wanted to obtain that spirit fruit to assist his wife in improving her cultivation.

After his wife consumed the spirit fruit, her strength rose greatly, and it allowed her to suppress the group of higher-ups of the older generations. From that day onwards, everything had become much calmer.

It was even to the extent that those old fellows didn't dare say anything even when the Senior Marquis went to stay at the sect for a long time.

The reason Duan Ling Tian didn't see the Senior Marquis when he returned the last time was because the Senior Marquis was staying with his wife and keeping her company.

Half a year ago, that sect came into conflict with another sect, and Nie Yuan's mother had suffered an injury during the conflict, causing her strength to drop greatly.

Meanwhile, those higher-ups of the older generation came out once more to oppress her.

When Nie Yuan's mother thought about how she'd given up half her life to the sect yet received such repayment, she felt more displeased the more she thought about it, and coupled with the fact her grandson had already gotten married and had children, she decided to step down and leave the internal struggles of the sect.

But those higher-ups of the sect didn't allow it instead, and they deliberately wanted her to stay within the forbidden area of the sect and be the Sect Guardian.

Unless the sect encountered danger, otherwise, she wasn't allowed to leave the forbidden area.

Of course, she could choose to leave the sect.

But there were two conditions.

One, her cultivation would be crippled.

Two, after her cultivation was crippled, she had to pass through the most severe trials before being able to leave the sect.

"What are these severe trials?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Nie Yuan had a gloomy expression as he said, "It's an extremely harsh test that only a person that had committed a great crime had to pass through after having their cultivation was crippled."

"Since the existence of that sect, there hasn't been a single person who had their cultivation crippled who was able to pass through the test. Those old fellows want to make my mother go to her death!" As he finished speaking, Nie Yuan's eyes were completely crimson red.

Even though he was the Divine Might Marquis of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, a person that was only below the Emperor and above all, yet he was unable to affect the sect his mother belonged to.

"Grandpa Nie, Uncle Nie... I'll make a trip there with the two of you." After he found out about the sequence of events, Duan Ling Tian spoke out to the two of them.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's words caused both of them to be stunned, and then they shook their heads at the same time. "No! This matter isn't something you can deal with."

"Yes, Little Tian. Even though your natural talent isn't bad, only a few years have passed. At most, you've only just broken through to the Void Prying Stage not too long ago... No matter how inferior that sect is, it's still a second-rate sect, and there's no lack of existences at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage there," said Nie Yuan.

Even though he knew Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao was heaven defying, as far as he was concerned, only a short few years had passed, and it was utterly impossible for Duan Ling Tian to possess a cultivation at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage or above.

"Second-rate sect?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he muttered to himself.

According to his understanding of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, a second-rate sect ought to be a sect at the same level at the Boundless Sect that Xiong Quan was from.

A second-rate sect didn't possess a martial artist at the Void Initiation Stage.

A sect like this was really nothing to the current Duan Ling Tian.

After all, he stood at a different height.

"Uncle Nie, Grandpa Nie, do the two of you believe in me?" When Duan Ling Tian saw the two of them were unwilling to allow him to lend a hand no matter what, his face sank as he asked with a solemn voice.

In the end, both of them were helpless and could only go along with Duan Ling Tian.

"I'll take saving Grandma this time as a present to that little nephew of mine that I've never seen." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

He didn't even have the time to go see Nie Fen and Nie Feng's child when he visited the Divine Might Marquis Estate this time before hurriedly leaving with Nie Yuan and the Senior Marquis, Nie Rong.

After he left the Divine Might Marquis Estate, Duan Ling Tian returned to his own courtyard house, and he notified Feng Wu Dao's group of three before gathering with Nie Rong and Nie Yuan and leaving the Imperial City of the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Chapter 735: Flying Rainbow Sect

Nie Rong and Nie Yuan flew in the sky outside the Imperial City. At the beginning, they'd intentionally slowed down for the sake of taking care of Duan Ling Tian, but along with them slowly increasing their speed, when they noticed that Duan Ling Tian followed unhurriedly by their sides from the beginning until the end, they couldn't help but be stunned.

"Father's cultivation is at the fourth level of the Void Prying Stage, whereas, my cultivation is at the third level of the Void Prying Stage... Little Tian is actually capable of following unhurriedly behind me while I'm flying at full speed now, and he seems to be at ease like Father." Nie Yuan couldn't help but gasp. "Wouldn't that mean that Little Tian's current cultivation is already at the fourth level of the Void Prying Stage or above?"

Nie Yuan was shocked, and Nie Rong was equally shocked.

He'd lived for more than half his life before obtaining his current cultivation, yet the little fellow by his side seemed to only be turning 30 in another 2 or 3 years?

What sort of natural talent is this?

Even if it was within the strongest sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, such a natural talent would probably be at the top, right?

"Little Tian, I heard you joined a sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?" Nie Rong asked suddenly.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Which sect did you join?" Nie Rong asked curiously.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't in time to speak when Nie Yuan who flew on the other side of Nie Rong had opened his mouth already, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian before saying slowly, "Little Tian, with your natural talent, there's probably no one in the Seven Star Sword Sect you joined that's capable of comparing to you in natural talent, right?"

When Duan Ling Tian returned the last time, Nie Yuan had vaguely heard Duan Ling Tian unintentionally mention the sect he'd joined, so Nie Yuan had always remembered it in his heart.

Of course, he wasn't so familiar with the sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and he didn't know that the Seven Star Sword Sect was the former number one sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

But even though he didn't know, it didn't represent that Nie Rong didn't.

Nie Rong's pupils constricted when he heard Nie Yuan, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian with slight astonishment. "Little Tian, you... The sect you joined all those years ago was the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian knew when he saw Nie Rong's current expression that Nie Rong had probably knew some things about the Seven Star Sword Sect.

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian's guess was correct.

Nie Rong took a deep breath and said slowly, "According to my knowledge, five years ago, the Seven Star Sword Sect was jointly annihilated by the other three great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that formed the five great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, right? And the Mountain Split Sect seemed to have been annihilated as well."

Duan Ling Tian hadn't replied when the nearby Nie Yuan was already stunned.

Since he was in the Crimson Sky Kingdom, he'd never heard about these matters that were spread and gave rise to much discussion in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, so he didn't know.

The Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated five years ago?

Meanwhile, Nie Yuan couldn't help but recall that when Duan Ling Tian left the sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and returned to the Crimson Sky Kingdom all those years ago, it seemed to have been five years ago.

In this way, Duan Ling Tian had returned to the Crimson Sky Kingdom after the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated.

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

"Little Tian..." For a time, Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian, and he couldn't help but ask. "Is what my Father said true? The Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated five years ago? Whereas, when you returned to the Crimson Sky Kingdom all those years ago, it was after the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed as he nodded as it wasn't a secret to him.

"Little Tian, it's already extremely fortunate that you were able to survive after the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated... Are you in the Azure Forest Tri-Sect now?" Nie Rong asked.

As far as he was concerned, even though Duan Ling Tian's natural talent wasn't bad, yet it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to survive under the siege of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

The reason Duan Ling Tian was able to survive ought to be because Duan Ling Tian had betrayed the Seven Star Sword Sect and turned to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

"Azure Forest Tri-Sect?" Duan Ling Tian snickered in his heart. It was a mystery what the Senior Marquis's expression would be if he knew that the Azure Forest Tri-Sect had been exterminated under Duan Ling Tian's hand.

"What? You aren't a disciple of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect now?" Nie Rong couldn't help but ask a step further when he saw Duan Ling Tian neither agreeing nor disagreeing.

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and then he said, "I'm still a disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"I knew that you're a good child that knows how to repay another's kindness, and it's impossible for you to betray your sect and turn to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect that annihilated your own sect." Originally, Nie Yuan's feelings were slightly complicated when he heard what Nie Rong asked Duan Ling Tian.

If Duan Ling Tian has really betrayed the sect that fostered him and turned to an opposing sect, then even though Nie Yuan wouldn't say anything on the surface, he would surely have some complaints about Duan Ling Tian in his heart.

After all, that was a sect that had bestowed favor upon Duan Ling Tian.

Now, when he heard that Duan Ling Tian hadn't betrayed Seven Star Sword Sect, Nie Yuan couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

"Little Tian, according to my knowledge, the Azure Forest Tri-Sect has always been searching for Seven Star Sword Sect disciples during the recent years, and they would surely annihilate any Seven Star Sword Sect disciple they noticed!" Nie Rong had a worried expression as he said, "Is the place you're at now safe?"

"Grandpa Nie, don't worry, I'm extremely safe now." Duan Ling Tian was still extremely moved by Nie Rong's concern.

"That's good." Nie Rong nodded and heaved a sigh of relief.

"Little Tian, I didn't know in the past that the Seven Star Sword Sect you were in had already... Then wouldn't it have been extremely dangerous when you participated in the Genius Competition held by the Imperial Family of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?" Nie Yuan asked.

One year ago, the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family had greatly rewarded the Crimson Sky Kingdom and allowed the Crimson Sky Kingdom to be relieved of taxes for 10 years, whereas, all of this was exactly because of Duan Ling Tian's contribution.

Because Duan Ling Tian had passed through the selection in the Genius Competition and successfully advanced to obtain the qualification to participate in the Darkstone Empire's Young Genius Competition.

"What? Little Tian, you participated in the Genius Competition all those years ago?" Nie Rong's eyes opened wide like saucers, and he had an expression of shock when he heard this.

"Father, it was I and his Majesty that asked Little Tian to represent the Crimson Sky Kingdom too..." Nie Yuan spoke slightly weakly.

"Ridiculous!" Nie Rong snapped. "What would we do if something happened to Little Tian? Truly ridiculous! Fortunately, Little Tian is fine, otherwise, how could you be worthy of being his uncle, how could you be worthy of being Ru Feng's friend?"

Nie Yuan was scolded to the point of being speechless.

"Grandpa Nie, don't blame Uncle Nie... I was afraid Uncle Nie would be worried about me, so I didn't tell him about the matter of the Seven Star Sword Sect being annihilated." Duan Ling Tian helped Nie Yuan out of his predicament.

The three of them continued flying for a while before Nie Yuan couldn't help but asked. "Little Tian, you went to the Darkstone Empire later on and competed with the group of young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire. What was the cultivation of the strongest young genius that appeared when the Young Genius Competition started?" Nie Yuan was extremely curious about this.

An Imperial Kingdom surpassed a Kingdom, and it was enough for him to look up to, whereas, an Empire even surpassed an Imperial Kingdom, and it was an existence that was difficult to reach for him even if he looked up to it.

"The strongest young genius?" Duan Ling Tian pondered for a moment when he heard Nie Yuan, and he recalled. "At that time, an existence at the third level of the Void Initiation Stage had appeared during the Darkstone Empire's Young Genius Competition... He was the strongest existence amongst the 10 people that advanced from the Young Genius Competition at that time. As for later on, there was also another existence at the first level of the Void Initiation Stage."

Third level of the Void Initiation Stage?

First level of the Void Initiation Stage?

Not only did Nie Yuan gasp, even Nie Rong had gasped when they heard Duan Ling Tian, and both of them sighed with emotion. "As expected of the young geniuses of an Empire, they've already broken through to the third level of the Void Initiation Stage before the age of 38... Such natural talent in shocking."

"Perhaps, after another 10 years when Little Tian is 38, you'll possess a similar achievement." Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian and was filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian.

As for whether Duan Ling Tian had advanced in the Young Genius Competition of the Darkstone Empire, he didn't ask, because it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to advance in his opinion.

The Young Genius Competition of the Darkstone Empire was already a matter of a year ago.

As far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian was only at the fourth level of the Void Prying Stage now, and Duan Ling Tian was probably at the second or third level of the Void Prying Stage a year ago. It was utterly impossible for someone with such a cultivation to advance in the Young Genius Competition of the Darkstone Empire.

It was precisely because of these considerations that he didn't ask, as he was deeply afraid of discouraging Duan Ling Tian, whereas, since Nie Yuan didn't ask, it was impossible that Duan Ling Tian was take the initiative to explain.

The group of three continued to fly swiftly forward.

Three days later, the three of them had left the Crimson Sky Kingdom to enter the territory of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Actually, with Duan Ling Tian's current strength, he utterly wouldn't have taken so much time to head to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom from the Crimson Sky Kingdom, and the reason he used such a long time was because of taking care of Nie Yuan.

He's maintained his speed at the same level as Nie Yuan, the speed of a third level Void Prying Stage martial artist.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian noticed something as he flew in the sky above the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom while following Nie Yuan and Nie Rong.

The direction they were heading was actually the direction of the location that formerly belonged to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, and it would seem like the second-rate sect Nie Yuan's mother resided in was at that direction as well.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian had intentionally found out about this second-rate sect, whereas, Nie Yuan and Nie Rong had told him about everything without the slightest impatience.

"The sect my wife is from is called Flying Rainbow Sect, and it only accepts female disciples... So, everyone in the Flying Rainbow Sect from their Sect Leader, higher-ups, and all their disciples, they are all female disciples," said Nie Rong slowly.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and he couldn't help but be slightly shocked in his heart at the same time.

A sect that was completely formed from female disciples was actually capable of becoming a second-rate sect of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom; it was truly shocking.

After all, the natural talent of female martial artists in Cloud Continent were inferior to male martial artists since birth, and this was an iron law in Cloud Continent.

So true experts in the Cloud Continent were normally men.

Of course, it didn't mean that the natural talent of all female martial artists was inferior to male martial artists, and it was only in a general sense.

There were also many female martial artists with natural talent that far exceeded male martial artists.

Not to mention anyone else, just his fiancée Ke Er had revealed shocking natural talent since a young age, and had joined a great power in the Foreign Lands many years ago. Presumably, her strength at this moment was even more stronger.

It was even to the extent that it was extremely likely that Ke Er's strength had surpassed him.

Chapter 736: The Things Left Behind By Duan Ru Feng

Even though he was currently a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist and had even obtained the honor of taking the top ranking in the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty, he knew clearly in his heart that the young geniuses of the Foreign Lands were on a completely different level when compared to the Darkhan Dynasty's young geniuses.

"According to the memories from the two lifetimes the Rebirth Martial Emperor experienced... Not to mention the shocking achievements he obtained before the age of 40 during his second lifetime... Even if it was other martial artists, there were many that had stepped into the Void Transformation Stage before the age of 40."

At the Void Transformation Stage before the age of 40.

What sort of notion was that?

Duan Ling Tian didn't dare continue thinking about it.

"Not to mention anything else, just amongst the people that I know... Even though Xue Nai's current appearance is maintained at the age of 15 or 16, her true age is only a little over 20.

"Perhaps she'll be able to smoothly step into the Void Transformation Stage before the age of 30!"

When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have been doused by a bucket of cold water, and he felt his achievements in the past were utterly not worth mentioning before Han Xue Nai.

"Xue Nai, you really strike a blow to others." Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart and couldn't help but recall that mysterious young girl.

When he recalled the young girl, Duan Ling Tian naturally couldn't help but recall the three little fellows.

"Little Black, Little White, Little Gold... I wonder how they are now, and if they have entered the extremely dangerous place that Qing Nu mentioned?" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian pulled back his thoughts that had drifted far away, and his mood gradually calmed down.

"Right, that Spatial Ring my Father left for me." As he rushed on along the way, the bored Duan Ling Tian withdrew the Spatial Ring Nie Yuan passed to him a few days ago, the Spatial Ring his father, Duan Ru Feng, had left for him.

Hiss!

A drop of fresh blood dripped down to establish ownership of the Spatial Ring, and then it gave Duan Ling Tian the feeling as if they were joined by blood.

After he established ownership of the Spatial Ring, Duan Ling Tian impatiently looked into the space within the Spatial Ring.

The entire large space was practically empty.

Within it was a jade slip, three pieces of 'Talisman Paper' that seemed like the talisman paper Daoists of his previous life used to deceive people, and a tightly closed thick book that flickered with a faint glow.

The book was completely jade green with a pattern that didn't have anything special about it on the cover, yet Duan Ling Tian had instead felt that the flickering faint glow on its surface wasn't ordinary.

"It's a Voice Transmission Jade Slip?" In the end, Duan Ling Tian noticed that he only recognized the Voice Transmission Jade Slip amongst the things his father left behind. "I presume it's the message my Father left me before leaving... I wonder what he said."

Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian withdrew the Voice Transmission Jade Slip and fused his Origin Energy into it.

Instantly, a familiar voice clearly entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and this voice was Duan Ling Tian's father, Duan Ru Feng.

"Tian, when you hear this message, Father has already brought your mother, Jing Ru, and those two future daughters-in-law of mine to leave the Darkhan Dynasty..." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched when he heard up to here.

Two future daughters-in-law?

He's speaking about Xiao Lan and Bi Yao?

Is this still my real Father?

He wished for nothing more than to get far away from those two girls, yet his father had actually increased his troubles from the side. So how would he face those two girls in the future?

Wait...

Left the Darkhan Dynasty?

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp, and he was shocked to the point his heart shuddered.

Didn't they go out to relax?

Why have they even left the Darkhan Dynasty?

After recovering from his shock, Duan Ling Tian's feelings temporarily calmed down, and he pondered about the scenes after his deadbeat dad, Duan Ru Feng, had returned all those years ago.

Firstly, his Father had returned only after 23 years.

Secondly, his Father had only vaguely spoken of his experiences during those 23 years.

Duan Ling Tian still remembered what his Father had said that day.

"That year, I went to the Swamp of Death to find a Serene Epiphyllum for your mother and you, and during my journey, an unexpected event occurred... Because of some reasons, it caused me to lose control of myself, and I had no way of returning to look for you and your mother!"

"If it wasn't for the sake of being able to return and look for you and your mother, I would have chosen to destroy myself with him... I would have entirely not needed to have been ordered about by him for many years and linger on alive until today!"

"His evil had already been rewarded with evil, and he had already been completely obliterated... Otherwise, Father might not be able to return and look for you and your mother."

These were the words his Father had spoken to him all those years ago.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian thought that his Father had been trapped and enslaved by someone, whereas, that person's strength was extremely strong, and his father had only just found the opportunity to escape and looked for him and his mother.

But when he thought about it now, there were numerous holes in this story.

Since that person was so formidable, how could he so easily be destroyed?

"Besides that, Father said that his Origin Energy doesn't exist already... Because of those words of his, I subconsciously believed that his cultivation has been crippled. After my Spiritual Force searched his body and didn't notice any traces of Origin Energy, I was even more sure that his cultivation had been crippled." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian frowned. "If Father really doesn't have his cultivation, then how did he bring mother, Jing Ru, Xiao Lan, and Bi Yao to leave the Darkhan Dynasty?"

Even if his father had something to use as a means of transportation, experts were numerous as the clouds in the world outside the Darkhan Dynasty and how could it compare to the Crimson Sky Kingdom?

For a time, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be slightly worried.

He was worried for the safety of his mother and father, and he was worried for the safety of Jing Ru, Xiao Lan, and Bi Yao.

"What's going on?" Duan Ling Tian was completely unable to wrap his head around the matter, and he gradually stopped thinking about it and instead fused his Origin Energy a step further into the Voice Transmission Jade Slip to continue hearing his Father's message.

"Are you bewildered about why I brought your mother and the others to leave the Darkhan Dynasty? Are you worried about our safety? If it's this, you can be at ease, we're extremely safe now." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched when he heard up to here.

At this moment, he really felt like his father was like a worm in his belly.

But he was able to perceive confidence from his father's tone.

Duan Ling Tian continued listening.

"I know there are many questions in your heart, but it's impossible for me to tell you now... Besides that, we won't return to the Crimson Sky Kingdom in a short period of time. Perhaps, when we meet again, it will be in the world outside and not the Crimson Sky Kingdom."

"The natural talent of those two girls, Xiao Lan and Bi Yao, is not bad, and if they're polished slightly, they'll surely achieve greatness! As for Jing Ru, her natural talent is still not bad, and coupled with your mother being used to having her by her side, I brought her along with us."

"At this moment, I presume you've already seen the two things I've left behind for you... Firstly, the three 'Talismans' that are stacked together will perhaps be able to save your life three times, and the method of utilizing them is to toss out the Talisman towards your enemy before locking onto your opponent with your gaze and shouting the word 'Descend'."

Talisman?

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

Truthfully speaking, Talismans weren't unfamiliar to him in the slightest.

Of course, it wasn't because he possessed the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, as there was utterly no record of Talismans in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

The reason Talismans were familiar to him was because they weren't anything rare in the earth of his previous life.

Especially in the eastern ancient country that he stayed in, Talismans were even extremely common things.

"I was slightly curious towards those three Talismans earlier, as they possessed scribbled writing that was extremely similar to the talismans of my previous life... Yet never had I imagined that they're really Talismans!"

"Moreover, Father said that these three talismans are capable of saving my life three times? Could it be that those three talismans have some sort of profundity within them?" Duan Ling Tian's heart was filled with questions, and he wished for nothing more than to take out one of the talismans and shout 'descend' as a test.

But his reason stopped him.

Subconsciously, he felt that those three talismans ought to not be wasted like this, and it should instead be used in the best situation.

"Why would Father possess these talismans?" This was something that Duan Ling Tian was unable to wrap his head around of since the beginning.

Wasn't his father a person without the slightest cultivation? So where did his father get these strange talismans?

After all, even if he searched through the two lifetimes worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he didn't notice any records related to talismans... In other words, the Rebirth Martial Emperor has never heard of, let alone seen, any talismans in the Cloud Continent.

The scarcity of talismans could be seen from this.

Where did Father obtain these strange things?" Duan Ling Tian didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he looked at the three talismans in the Spatial Ring.

No matter how he looked at them, these three talismans looked like the things those swindling Daoists used to deceive others in the eastern ancient country he was from on Earth.

"But Father ought to not deceive me." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian caught his breath, and he continued listening to the voice that sounded out from within the Void Transmission Jade Slip.

"Besides those three talismans, I've left behind an 'Exquisite Jadebox' for you, and you'll know where I and your mother are after you have the ability to open it in the future."

"Alright, I've almost finished saying what I want to. I'll leave it at this... You don't have to worry about us, we're extremely well."

"Besides that, I've still not met the other two daughters-in-law of mine. Stinking brat, bring them over to meet me soon..." The voice stopped here abruptly.

Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly.

Based on his father's tone, his father seemed extremely free and unrestrained.

"This is the Exquisite Jadebox? I thought it was a book." Duan Ling Tian's gaze slowly descended onto the thing in the Spatial Ring that looked like a book.

With a thought, Duan Ling Tian withdrew it from the Spatial Ring.

"How cold!" When the Exquisite Jadebox entered into his hand, it felt icy cold, and the icy cold feeling spread throughout his entire body in the blink of an eye, causing him to be unable to refrain from shivering.

After carefully inspecting it for a while, Duan Ling Tian was able to notice a fine split at the center of the Exquisite Jadebox, and it was precisely the split that appeared from the box closing from together from up and down.

"The message Father left behind in the Voice Transmission Jade Slip said that when I have the ability to open this jade box, then this and that? Just a jade box like this? I can casually..." Duan Ling Tian muttered and didn't continue after this point.

Because at the same time that he muttered, his hand's hand already been coiled with Origin Energy as he tried to open the jade box.

But the outcome was the jade box didn't move an inch, and it was utterly impossible to open.

Chapter 737: Flying Rainbow Mountain

"How can this be possible?!" Duan Ling Tian was shocked to the point his eyes stared wide open, and the Origin Energy in his hands swiftly increased at the same time to increase to the limit in the blink of an eye.

But even then, the Exquisite Jadebox remained unmoving and was utterly impossible to open.

Along with strands of azure energy, violet energy, and earthen yellow energy roiled within the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's hand, he tried to open the jade box, yet it still didn't move in the slightest.

"This..." Duan Ling Tian was shocked in his heart as the Origin Energy and Concept on his hands dispersed, and his face was covered with an expression of astonishment.

When had he seen such a bizarre jade box?

"No wonder the message left behind by Father said that... So it turns out that he knew for certain that I'm currently unable to open the Exquisite Jadebox!" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had completely come to realize the truth.

Earlier, he was unconvinced when he heard his father speak like that, and he felt that opening a tiny jade box was as easy as flipping his hand to him.

But now it would seem that even if he exerted his entire strength and utilized the Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword, he might not be able to open this jade box. "I must find a time to try with the Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword!"

Duan Ling Tian who caught his breath put away the Exquisite Jadebox with a raise of his hand.

"Little Tian, what's wrong?" Right at this moment, Nie Rong and Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian at the same time as they'd noticed the energy of heaven and earth that had accumulated above Duan Ling Tian earlier, yet hadn't condensed into form, and they realized that Duan Ling Tian had accumulated strength earlier.

"It's nothing." Duan Ling Tian lightly shook his head and casually made up an excuse. "I just have some comprehension in my cultivation."

Nie Rong and Nie Yuan didn't doubt Duan Ling Tian's words, and Nie Yuan even couldn't refrain from sighing. "No wonder you have this cultivation at such a young age, Little Tian... You indeed possess exceptional natural talent that's difficult for ordinary people to reach on the path of cultivating in the Martial Dao."

Nie Rong nodded and indicated his agreement.

"Uncle Nie, you're too kind." Duan Ling Tian smiled modestly.

Ten days later, Duan Ling Tian and Nie Yuan stopped in midair because Nie Rong had stopped before them.

At this moment, Nie Rong's gaze descended onto an enormous mountain in the distance. "That place is Flying Rainbow Mountain, and it's the location of the Flying Rainbow Sect!"

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised when he heard this, and he couldn't help but raise his head to look over concentratedly.

The distant enormous mountain was like an enormous beast lying there, the peak of the mountain was twined with clouds and mist, and numerous extremely clear multicolored rays of light could be seen through the intense sunlight.

The multicolored rays of light turned and coiled within the clouds and mist, and it seemed like numerous warped rainbows converged together and gave others visual pleasure.

"A so called feast for the eyes is nothing more than this." Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart.

Even though the Flying Rainbow Sect's mountain was inferior to the seven great sword peaks of the Seven Star Sword Sect or the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge of the former Demonic Lotusblade Sect, the Flying Rainbow Sect was only a second-rate sect of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and possessing a location like this could already be considered to be not bad.

"This is the Flying Rainbow Mountain? I heard Mother mention it when I was young, the peak of the Flying Rainbow Mountain is like the realm of immortals in the legends, and once I grew up, I always thought Mother had spoke about it casually... I never imagined that it's really like this." Nie Yuan sighed with admiration.

"Uncle Nie, you've never come to this Flying Rainbow Sect?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

As far as he was concerned, Nie Yuan was the son of the Flying Rainbow Sect's Leader no matter what, and even if some of the old fellows of the Flying Rainbow Sect were against Nie Yuan's mother, it wouldn't be to the extent of restricting Nie Yuan's entrance to the Flying Rainbow Sect, right?

"For the sake of allowing me to not be disturbed by the members of the Flying Rainbow Sect, Mother never brought me to the Flying Rainbow Sect, and the Flying Rainbow Sect doesn't know of my existence," said Nie Yuan.

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

"Not far away to the north of the Flying Rainbow Mountain is one of the bases of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge." Nie Rong said to Duan Ling Tian, "Supposedly, the Flying Rainbow Sect had a deep relationship with the former Demonic Lotusblade Sect... It was even to the extent that the reason the Flying Rainbow Sect was capable of occupying such a superb location was because of the protection of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect."

"Demonic Lotusblade Sect?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed.

Actually, when Nie Rong pointed towards that enormous mountain in the distance and said it was the Flying Rainbow Sect's base, the Flying Rainbow Mountain, he was already slightly surprised.

He was surprised that the Flying Rainbow Sect and the former Demonic Lotusblade Sect were located so closely!

He was surprised that a mere second-rate sect like the Flying Rainbow Sect actually possessed a location like this!

"Demonic Lotusblade Sect..." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth had suddenly curled into a wisp of disdain.

Of course, Nie Rong and Nie Yuan didn't notice this.

"Let's go over." Duan Ling Tian called out to Nie Rong and Nie Yuan before flying over towards the Flying Rainbow Mountain.

He didn't intentionally speed up and allowed both Nie Rong and Nie Yuan to follow closely behind him.

After a short moment, the three of them arrived outside Flying Rainbow Mountain.

Once they approached nearby, Duan Ling Tian was able to notice that there were numerous mountain pathways that coiled around Flying Rainbow Mountain, whereas, every single mountain path possessed a vast platform on the mountain side.

These platforms mostly had some buildings constructed on them, a few of them had a variety of plants planted on them, and there was even one that was extremely empty, yet it was the most bustling of all.

The latter was obviously the Flying Rainbow Sect's Martial Practice Ground.

"Little Tian!" When he saw Duan Ling Tian's figure flashing and intending to fly out and trespass into the Flying Rainbow Sect, Nie Rong became anxious.

"Grandpa Nie?" After he was called out to by Nie Rong, Duan Ling Tian stopped and looked at Nie Rong with a puzzled expression.

"You haven't notified the members of your sect. It's not too late for us to enter the Flying Rainbow Sect and take my wife after you call over some people from your sect." Nie Rong said, "Besides that, remember to ask the people you called over to not expose their identities... Otherwise, those old fellows of the Flying Rainbow Sect will surely disclose it to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect! Once that happens, the matter will become complicated."

"If you and the people you call over to help don't expose your identities, then this matter would only be an internal affair of the Flying Rainbow Sect, and it would be impossible for those old fellows of the Flying Rainbow Sect to ask for help from the Azure Forest Tri-Sect." Nie Rong finished speaking with a single breath and spoke of his worries.

"Help?" Nie Rong's words caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but be stunned, and then he shook his head. "Grandpa Nie, I don't intend to bring any people to help."

What a joke!

If he had to look for people to help just for the sake of taking someone from a second-rate sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, then he could simply just kill himself.

With his current strength, not to mention a second-rate sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, he wasn't even the slightest bit afraid of the Imperial Family of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

He doesn't intend to get help?

Nie Rong and Nie Yuan were dumbstruck when they heard Duan Ling Tian.

After a short moment, Nie Rong was the first to react, and he said hurriedly, "Little Tian, don't joke with Grandpa Nie at a time like this... If we trespass forcefully into the Flying Rainbow Sect, it would violate a great taboo of the Flying Rainbow Sect. I'm afraid not only are just the three of us unable to save my wife, we'll fall deep into it as well."

He could go take a risk, yet he didn't hope that his own son and Duan Ling Tian who wasn't related to this matter to take a risk.

Joke?

Duan Ling Tian didn't know whether to laugh or cry. In the end, he couldn't be bothered to continue explaining, and he flashed out to directly descend to the sky above the extremely vast Martial Practice Grounds on the mountainside of the Flying Rainbow Mountain.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's appearance from midair drew that attention of every single Flying Rainbow Sect disciple on the Martial Practice Ground.

All these Flying Rainbow Sect disciples were female disciples, there were both beautiful and ugly disciples, yet one thing could be confirmed, their natural talent in the Martial Dao wasn't bad.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for them to be accepted into the Flying Rainbow Sect.

"Who's that?"

"It seems to be a man... He's coming closer and closer! Wow! He's so handsome!"

"Sword shaped brows and starry eyes, handsome and extraordinary, and with a graceful bearing... Good gracious! He's simply the perfect lover in my dreams."

"You little sl*t, stop being h*rny! How could such an extraordinary figure take a fancy to you?"

"He looks to be around 25, yet is actually capable of flying. This represents that he's an expert at the Void Prying Stage or above... Does our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom possess such an extraordinary young genius?"

"If you didn't say it, I almost forgot that he flew over... His natural talent is simply even more outstanding than the five great young masters of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's who possess the most extraordinary talent in the younger generation!"

"Five great young masters? The most extraordinary talent in the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom? You couldn't have forgotten, right? All those years ago, a figure that's even more outstanding than the five great young masters appeared in our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom! Not only that, during the Genius Competition over two years ago, there was supposedly another young genius that wasn't inferior to the five great young masters."

"Right! How could I have forgotten Duan Ling Tian and the mysterious young man, Su Li, that advanced in the Genius Competition of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom over two years ago."

"Even Duan Ling Tian and Su Li are probably far inferior to him, right?"

...

When Duan Ling Tian had just arrived at the Martial Practice Grounds of the Flying Rainbow Sect, he'd heard a wave of bubbling discussions.

As he looked at the group of Flying Rainbow Sect's female disciples that whispered to each other, there were some that even cast flirtatious looks at him, causing him to be unable to help but be slightly embarrassed.

As the saying went, three women can make a movie. With so many women gathered together, he felt his ears were on the verge of exploding.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Meanwhile, Nie Rong and Nie Yuan followed over to stand on both sides of Duan Ling Tian.

"Eh? Isn't he the husband of the Sect Leader?" Suddenly, someone stared at Nie Rong and cried out in astonishment.

"The Sect Leader's husband? That guest that stayed in our Flyingcloud Pavilion earlier?"

"Didn't he leave our Flying Rainbow Sect because the Supreme Elder put pressure on the Sect Leader? Why has he returned?"

"These two people by his side wouldn't be the help he called over, right?"

...

Many Flying Rainbow Sect disciples whispered in discussion. "I heard that besides asking the Sect Leader to step down, the Supreme Elder even asked the Sect Leader to enter the forbidden area and cultivate silently, and be completely cut off from the outside world."

"Looks like the Sect Leader's husband has brought help over to take the Sect Leader away." A few older Flying Rainbow Sect disciples hurriedly turned around and left. Obviously, they went to inform the higher-ups of the sect.

Chapter 738: In Confrontation

"Little Tian." Nie Rong and Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian at the same time, and the space between their brows contained dense worry.

"Grandpa Nie, Uncle Nie, don't worry." Duan Ling Tian indicated for them to be at ease with his gaze.

But even then, Nie Rong and Nie Yuan still didn't have the slightest confidence in their hearts.

They were utterly unable to wrap their heads around why Duan Ling Tian would be so brazen to actually trespass forcefully into the Flying Rainbow Sect.

It wasn't that they'd never thought that perhaps Duan Ling Tian's current strength was already sufficient to suppress all those old fellows of the Flying Rainbow Sect, so he dared act in this way.

But with a quick thought, it seemed to be a slightly wishful thought.

How old was Duan Ling Tian?

Even if his natural talent was any higher, would he who was far from being at the age of 30 be able to possess a cultivation at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage or above?

As far as they were concerned, this was extremely unrealistic.

Under the perturbed feelings of Nie Rong and Nie Yuan, numerous swift howls of the wind sounded out from the distant sky.

After a short moment, three figures had finally appeared before Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

These were three old women past the age of 70, one wore azure clothed, the other blue clothed, and the last wore yellow clothes.

"Supreme Elder!"

"Supreme Elder!"

...

The crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples on the Martial Practice Grounds bowed to the three old women.

The three old women were precisely the three Supreme Elders of the Flying Rainbow Sect.

According to rumor, all three of them were existences at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage or above.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three old women stood in midair not far away from Duan Ling Tian's group of three, and their gazes locked onto Nie Rong at the first possible moment.

Because they only knew Nie Rong amongst the three people before them.

"Looks like you really didn't take our words seriously... I remember that I reminded you before you left the last time that if you dared take a single step into our Flying Rainbow Sect again, then I'd surely cripple your cultivation!" The azure clothed old woman's gaze were like blades as she stared fixedly at Nie Rong and spoke with a low voice.

Nie Rong's face sank slightly, and he was angered to the point his body trembled.

At this moment, he only hated himself for being too weak.

If his strength was stronger than this old fellow, he'd make a move to teach the old fellow a lesson long ago. Why would he have to suffer humiliation like this?

"Old fellow, you're courting death!" Nie Rong was willing to endure silently, but it didn't mean that Nie Yuan was willing as well, and when he heard someone saying they wanted to cripple his own father's cultivation, how could Nie Yuan continue looking on coldly from the side?

After he shouted out with a grim voice, his fierce gaze locked onto the old woman in azure clothes, and he was ready to attack at any moment.

"Hmm?" The azure clothed old woman's face instantly sank when she heard Nie Yuan's voice.

But when her gaze descended onto Nie Yuan's face, she couldn't help but be stunned because Nie Yuan's face was truly too similar to Nie Rong, and one with a discerning gaze would be able to discern that they were father and son with a single glance.

Instantly, the azure clothed old woman started laughing from her extreme rage. "I was wondering who it was... So it's that little bastard from all those years ago! I truly never imagined that the little bastard from all those years is already so old. Are you intending to see your mother for the last time by coming to our Flying Rainbow Sect with your father today?"

"You... You're courting death!" Nie Yuan couldn't refrain himself any longer when he heard the azure clothed old woman's words of ridicule, and the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed and he intended to make a move.

But he was instead stopped by Nie Rong.

"Third level of the Void Prying Stage? Your natural talent isn't bad... But unfortunately, this little cultivation of yours isn't enough when you're facing the three of us!" The azure clothed old woman sneered as she looked at the 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes in the sky above Nie Yuan.

"Why're you talking so much nonsense with them, just cripple them directly!" Amongst the two old women that hadn't spoke since the beginning, the blue clothed old woman spoke indifferently.

Her tone was extremely cold and indifferent without the slightest feelings, and it seemed as if she was the judge of life and death that was resolutely giving out her judgment.

Even though the final yellow clothed old woman didn't speak, but her actions of taking a step forward as Origin Energy skyrocketed on her body had undoubtedly indicated her stand.

At this moment, a lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouette had appeared in the sky above the yellow clothed old woman and coiled down from above.

Seventh level of the Void Prying Stage!

This yellow clothed old woman was obviously a seventh level Void Prying Stage martial artist.

"This is an ancient horned dragon silhouette?"

"According to rumor, besides our Flying Rainbow Sect's Sect Leader, the other three Supreme Elders are also existences at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage or above... Looks like all of this is true."

"Of course it's true! I've even seen the Sect Leader fight, and the Sect Leader is an expert at the eighth level of the Void Prying Stage! But unfortunately, she's currently heavily injured and it has affected her cultivation."

"Supposedly, after the Sect Leader was heavily injured, even though her meridians were repaired by healing medicinal pills, yet her meridians contain a large amount of blood clogged within, and it's difficult to remove. This was the reason that her Origin Energy suffered an extremely great restriction."

...

The group of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples discussed animatedly on the Martial Practice Grounds.

Of course, there were some things that they knew in their hearts yet didn't speak out about it.

"If it wasn't for the Sect Leader being injured, would the three Supreme Elders dare be so unbridled?" These were to truest thoughts in their hearts.

Most people looked at Nie Rong and Nie Yuan with gazes of pity as they knew clearly of the methods of the three Supreme Elders, and they knew that even if Nie Rong and Nie Yuan were fortunate enough to survive today, they would still suffer greatly.

"What a pity for this handsome and elegant young master, he'd probably going to be harmed by them." On the Martial Practice Grounds, many Flying Rainbow Sect disciples looked at the violet clothed young man who stood between Nie Yuan and Nie Rong, and their hearts were filled with pity.

Even though none of them had ever spoken with the violet clothed young man, yet their first impression of the violet clothed young man was extremely good, and they hoped from the bottoms of their hearts that he wouldn't suffer any harm.

But they also knew that the matter before their eyes wasn't something they could interfere in.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

After the yellow clothed old woman, the azure clothed old man and the blue clothed old woman took a stride forward at the same time as the Origin Energy on their bodies rages, and an ancient horned dragon silhouette appeared in the sky on each of them.

"Another two seventh level Void Prying Stage experts!" The crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples couldn't help but gasp.

Even though they'd hears numerous times in the past that the three Supreme Elders of their Flying Rainbow Sect were existences at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage, but it was only limited to something they'd heard, and it was a completely different notion when compared to seeing it with their own two eyes.

The three lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes that appeared in the sky above the three old women coiled to bring extremely great visual shock to the crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples, whereas, the expression of Nie Rong and Nie Yuan sank in unison.

Subsequently, the both of them looked at each other and seemed to have formed some sort of tacit agreement before taking a stride forward at the same time, and then they protected Duan Ling Tian safely behind them.

"Little Tian, leave, quickly!"

"Right! Leave quickly, we'll stop them."

Nie Rong and Nie Yuan's voice transmissions entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears at the first possible moment, and it was filled with anxiousness.

Warmth couldn't help but arise in Duan Ling Tian's heart when he heard these voice transmissions.

He knew clearly in his heart that Nie Rong and Nie Yuan didn't know of his true strength at this moment, so their current actions were purely heartfelt feelings of not wanting him to suffer any injury.

"This matter has nothing to do with you... A dignified Supreme Elder of the Flying Rainbow Sect ought to not make a move against a young man, right?" Nie Rong spoke with a low voice.

"Hmph!" Nie Rong's words were replied by the cold grunt of the azure clothed old woman. "I don't care who he is. But since he dares to follow the two of you to cause trouble in my Flying Rainbow Sect, then don't blame me for being merciless!"

"He's the same as the both of you, he can leave after his cultivation is crippled... Otherwise, die!" The blue clothed old woman's eyes flickered with a grim light as she spoke in a low voice.

Whoosh!

The clothes on the yellow clothes old women fluttered as cold lights flickered within her eyes, and she instantly locked onto Duan Ling Tian.

Nie Rong's expression instantly went grim when he heard this.

"You call yourselves Supreme Elders of the Flying Rainbow Sect... If it's according to me, all three of you are the shame of the Flying Rainbow Sect! Don't think I don't know why all of you are against my Mother, it's utterly not because of her marrying my father, but it's instead because in your opinions, my Mother seized away the position of Sect Leader of your adopted daughter!" When faced with such a dangerous situation, Nie Yuan completely shed all pretenses, and he ridiculed. "In my opinion, what qualifications does that woman who can't even accept defeat have to compete with my mother?"

Whoosh!

Nie Yuan's words were like a stone that caused a thousand ripples.

Not only was Duan Ling Tian unable to help but be stunned, even the crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples on the Martial Practice Grounds couldn't help but look at Nie Yuan.

There seems to be some story behind the scenes?

"Die!" Right at this moment, the yellow clothed old women shouted out coldly and directly attacked.

Her target wasn't Duan Ling Tian who she'd locked on to earlier, but it was instead Nie Yuan who'd just finished speaking resolutely. Obviously, she'd turned angry out of embarrassment from Nie Yuan's words, and she'd slightly lost all reason.

The Flying Rainbow Sect disciples present saw a yellow bolt of lightning flash through the sky, and it flashed directly towards the middle aged man that seemed to be the Sect Leader's son.

Swish!

Right at this critical moment, an extremely swift sword light descended from high above in the sky to obstruct the yellow colored bolt of lightning that flashed swiftly towards Nie Yuan.

Subsequently, a white colored figure appeared before Nie Yuan.

This was an old woman in white colored plain clothes with a slightly pale countenance, and she obviously carried internal injuries.

Moreover, because of making a move earlier, it caused the hand she held her sword with to shake slightly.

"Mother!" Nie Yuan couldn't help but call out lightly when he saw the familiar figure before him, and his gentle voice came from the heart.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raise as it was the first time he'd seen his Uncle Nie speak with such a gentle tone, and he was able to discern the love and respect Uncle Nie had towards the white clothed old woman.

"Sect Leader!" At the same time, the crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples on the Martial Practice Grounds bowed respectfully towards the white clothed old woman.

"Cough cough... Supreme Elders, are the three of you intending to kill me as well after you kill them?" The white clothed old woman, the Sect Leader of the Flying Rainbow Sect, Meng Ping, coughed twice and her countenance turned even paler as her hoarse voice sounded out, and it contained traces of rage mixed within.

"Sect Leader, you jest." The azure clothed old woman had a calm expression when facing the white clothed old woman's question, and she said indifferently, "We just want to make them learn a lesson, and we didn't really want to kill them."

"Yes, Sect Leader... You're injured, so you should quickly return to rest. We'll help you deal with a small matter like this one." The blue clothed old woman spoke out as well.

"Sect Leader, please leave." The yellow clothed old woman's tone was direct and resolute, and her pair of sharp eyes flickered with cold lights like a blade.

Chapter 739: Saving The Critical Situation

"What if I don't leave?" Meng Ping laughed coldly, and her pale and emaciated face was filled with frightful fierceness.

"Then we can only offend you." The yellow clothed old woman took a step forward, and her eyes were like lightning as her Origin Energy skyrocketed before sweeping out to attack Meng Ping once again.

Swish!

Meng Ping struck out with her sword. Even though she'd once again obstructed the yellow clothed old woman's attack, but the Origin Energy on her body completely died down, causing her to spit out a few mouthfuls of blood repeatedly, and her body was on the verge of collapse.

"Mother!" Nie Yuan hurriedly supported his own mother, and his eyes were suffused with crimson red as he stared fixedly at the yellow clothed old woman. "My Mother is currently the Sect Leader of the Flying Rainbow Sect... What should be your punishment for daring to lift a hand against the Sect Leader?!"

Unfortunately, the yellow clothed old woman paid utterly no attention to Nie Yuan, and she instead looked at Nie Rong who'd rushed over hurriedly to Meng Ping's side and supported her. "I've told both of you the last time... If you dare appear in the Flying Rainbow Sect once more, I'll surely cripple your cultivation! Now, will you cripple yourself...? Or shall I?"

Even if she was before the Sect Leader, Meng Ping, the yellow clothed old woman acted completely brazenly and spoke directly about wanting Meng Ping's husband, Nie Rong, to cripple his cultivation.

Nie Rong clenched his fists tightly and gritted his teeth, and his aged face seemed to be instantly covered in a layer of ice as he stared fiercely at the yellow clothed old woman.

"If you don't cripple your own cultivation after three breaths of time, then I'll happily help you." The yellow clothed old woman spoke indifferently.

"Elder Huang, don't go too far!" Meng Ping was angered to the point of spitting out blood repeatedly, and her voice was exceedingly hoarse.

"Sect Leader, don't interfere in this matter." The yellow clothed old woman didn't look Meng Ping in the eye but instead stared fixedly at Nie Rong who was by Meng Ping's side. "There's still another two breaths of time..."

"There's still another one breath of time."

"Since you won't cripple your own cultivation, then I can only do it myself!" After three breaths of time, the yellow clothed old woman abruptly strode forward.

Instantly, the airflow in the sky flashed as waves of piercingly cold gales rose, and it blew onto the clothes of the people who stood in midair to the point of fluttering in the wind.

The yellow clothed old woman walked step by step towards Nie Rong. Every single step she took seemed to transform into a sledgehammer that fiercely smashed onto Nie Rong's chest, causing Nie Rong's expression to become even more ghastly pale.

"Stay... Stay your hand!" Meng Ping struggled to stop the yellow clothed old woman. But unfortunately, her injuries were too heavy and even barely standing in midair caused her body to be on the verge of collapse, let alone making a move to stop the yellow clothed old woman.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, Nie Yuan made a move. He seemed to have transformed into a cannonball that shot out in full fury straight towards the yellow clothed old woman.

"Futile effort!" When faced with Nie Yuan's attack, the yellow clothed old woman revealed an expression of disdain. With a raise of her hand, her palm swept out, and it seemed like a cattail leaf fan as it descended towards Nie Yuan.

If this palm were to strike its target, Nie Yuan would be crippled even if he survived.

"Yuan!" Meng Ping's expression darkened when she saw her son in danger, and she struggled with the intention of lending a hand. But, she was instead like a deflated rubber ball, and her body that was on the verge of collapse couldn't support itself any longer, causing her to crash towards the ground.

But the current Meng Ping didn't think about the consequences of falling from such a height as her gaze was staring fixedly at Nie Yuan.

That was the child that she'd been pregnant with for 10 months before giving birth to.

During these past few years, she'd owed her son too much.

If her son were to really die here, then she vowed that the meaning of her living on would be for nothing else but to take revenge for her son...

Revenge that wouldn't stop until one party died!

"Yuan!" Never had Nie Rong imagined that his son would take the initiative to attack the yellow clothed old woman for the sake of saving him, and his expression went grim as he flashed out with the intention of saving Nie Yuan.

But unfortunately, his speed was still too slow.

Nie Rong closed his eyes with slight despair when he saw the yellow clothed old woman's palm that was like a cattail leaf fan was about to envelop his son, and then two drops of tears rolled down. "Yuan..."

Bang!!

"AH!!!" But, in the next moment, an enormous band that was accompanied by a miserable and shrill cry caused Nie Rong who had his eyes closed to be stunned.

He was able to discern that this wasn't the voice of his son, Nie Yuan.

When he opened his eyes, he saw a scene that he couldn't forget for his entire life.

Suddenly, a violet colored figure had appeared before his son.

"Mother!" After Nie Yuan escaped danger, he didn't have the time to think before plunging down from mid air at the first possible moment to catch Meng Ping who was swiftly falling, and then he heaved a sigh of relief.

After he confirmed that his mother was fine, Nie Yuan raised his head to look towards the sky, and he looked at the violet clothed figure with a dazed expression. "Little... Little Tian?"

"You... You crippled my cultivation!" Subsequently, the people present heard a cry that was filled with misery and hatred, then the Origin Energy on the body of the yellow clothed old woman's that had been blasted flying died down, and she held onto the location of her Dantian as she crashed to the ground.

But unfortunately, unlike Meng Ping who had her son to catch her, she fell fiercely onto the Martial Practice Ground and smashed her head open, causing her to be completely devoid of any signs of life.

No matter if it was on the ground or in the air, the Martial Practice Grounds were deathly silent at this moment.

One of the three Supreme Elders of the Flying Rainbow Sect died just like this?

Moreover, she's fallen to her death?

Subsequently, numerous gazes seemed as if they'd discussed it earlier as they stretched out from the Martial Practice Grounds to lock onto the violet colored figure in the air.

"He... He crippled the Supreme Elder's cultivation?"

"I didn't even see how he attacked clearly! Moreover, the Supreme Elder was crippled in a single move. Even though she wasn't prepared, but it's sufficient to show that his strength is extremely formidable."

"The Supreme Elder is an existence at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage. Even if it's under the conditions that she was completely off guard, another seventh level Void Prying Stage martial artist might not be capable of crippling her cultivation so smoothly."

"In this way, his cultivation is at the eighth level of the Void Prying Stage or above?"

...

The crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples on the Martial Practice Grounds couldn't help but gasp.

This violet clothed young man looked to be only around the age of 25, yet he actually possesses such terrifying strength?

"Eighth level of the Void Prying Stage?" Nie Rong and Nie Yuan looked at each other from afar when they heard the discussions of the Flying Rainbow Sect disciples, and then both of them perceived shock and sudden understanding from each other's eyes.

The shock was because they utterly had no knowledge that Duan Ling Tian possessed such a terrifying strength.

If they knew since long ago that Duan Ling Tian possessed such a terrifying strength, they wouldn't have been so anxious as they were earlier.

The sudden understanding was because they finally realized why Duan Ling Tian had the confidence to trespass forcefully into the Flying Rainbow Sect.

It turned out that in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, he utterly didn't take these old fellows of the Flying Rainbow Sect seriously.

At the same time that their hearts were filled with pleasant surprise, they couldn't help but laugh bitterly in their hearts.

To think that they thought it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to possess such a formidable strength earlier.

Now it would seem to them utterly could not use logic to deduce Duan Ling Tian's strength.

As soon as the yellow clothed old woman died, the azure clothed old woman and blue clothed old woman's expressions went grim.

The azure clothed old woman's expression was unsightly as she looked at Duan Ling Tian, and she asked with a grim voice. "Who exactly are you? Why did you kill the Supreme Elder of my Flying Rainbow Sect?"

"Kill? When did I kill someone?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the azure clothed old woman and shrugged. "Don't falsely accuse a good person!"

Falsely accuse a good person?

Duan Ling Tian's words that sounded naïve caused everyone including Nie Yuan and Nie Rong to be unable to refrain from breaking out in laughter.

Especially the Flying Rainbow Sect disciples, all of them had rosy countenances as if they felt ashamed in Duan Ling Tian's place.

"You... You clearly killed Elder Huang, yet you dare make an excuse?" The azure clothed old woman spoke with a low voice.

"Elder Huang? The old hag that wore yellow colored clothes?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at the corpse that fell onto the Martial Practice Ground, and his brows raised. "I admit that I crippled her cultivation... But when did I kill her? Which one of your eyes saw me killing her?"

Duan Ling Tian's words caused the expression of the azure clothed old woman to go even more livid. "You didn't directly kill her, but you crippled her cultivation while she was high in the air... What difference does this have from killing her?"

"Laughable!" Duan Ling Tian's handsome face that originally carried a casual expression was instantly covered in a layer of ice as he spoke with a cold voice. "She being high above in the air is her problem... Could it be that I asked her to come up high in the air?"

"You can't get through to him, so there's no need to say more to him." The blue clothed old woman stopped the azure clothed old woman that wanted to continue arguing with Duan Ling Tian, and she looked coldly and indifferently at Duan Ling Tian. "Who exactly are you? Why are you interfering in a matter of our Flying Rainbow Sect?"

"Who am I?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the blue clothed old woman as if he was looking at an idiot. "Your eyes wouldn't have gone bad with your age, right? Could it be that you didn't see that I came with Grandpa Nie and Uncle Nie? They're my loved ones, so can it be that I can't interfere in a matter related to them?"

Duan Ling Tian had placed extra emphasis on the words 'loved ones.'

The expressions of the two old women instantly sank when they heard this.

They suddenly noticed that the development of the matter seemed to have completely exceeded their expectations, and it had exceeded their control at the same time.

Not to mention anything else, just the violet clothed young man before their eyes obviously possessed a strength that was above theirs.

If they were to go head on with him, they felt that they might not be his match even if they joined forces.

The gazes of the Flying Rainbow Sect on the Martial Practice Grounds lit up when they saw the two great Supreme Elders of the sect being speechless before the violet clothed young man.

More than 90% of the disciples casted flirtatious gazes at Duan Ling Tian, as they wanted to obtain Duan Ling Tian's attention by this.

But unfortunately for them, Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to them from the beginning until the end.

But even then, they still swarmed at him like a flock of ducks.

For a time, the Flying Rainbow Sect's Martial Practice Ground had fallen into temporary deathly silence, and no one spoke as all of them were communicating with their gazes.

Finally, Meng Ping, the Sect Leader of the Flying Rainbow Sect spoke to break this short silence. "Yuan, who is this?"

Nie Yuan didn't dare dally when facing Meng Ping's question, and he smiled as he said, "Mother, this is the 'Little Tian' that I mentioned to you in the past."

"What?!" Meng Ping's pupils couldn't help but constrict when she heard Nie Yuan, and even her breathing became hurried as she asked with slight excitement. "He... He's the Duan Ling Tian from your Crimson Sky Kingdom?"

Meng Ping's excitement came from the heart, and the gaze she looked at Duan Ling Tian with was a gaze as if she'd seen some great figure.

Meng Ping's loss of composure was noticed by Duan Ling Tian, and he knew that Meng Ping had probably heard of some matters related to him.

Perhaps, it even included the matters that occurred in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge lately...

Chapter 740: Kneeling Down and Begging For Mercy

"Mother, you know Little Tian?" Nie Yuan couldn't help but be stunned when he saw Meng Ping lose her composure, and then he asked curiously.

Nie Rong looked at Meng Ping as well because he was similarly curious.

"Duan Ling Tian?!" Right at this moment, no matter if it was the group of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples on the Martial Practice Grounds or the two old women that stood in the distance, everyone was stunned.

"My god! So he's Duan Ling Tian!" Many Flying Rainbow Sect disciples couldn't help but exclaim with shock.

"He's Duan Ling Tian? The Duan Ling Tian that became famous for his natural talent that surpassed the five great young masters of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom all those years ago? The Duan Ling Tian that advanced in the Genius Competition held by our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family over two years ago?"

"According to my knowledge, Duan Ling Tian seems to be 27 or 28 this year... His strength is actually at the eighth level of the Void Prying Stage or above, it's truly shocking!"

"Duan Ling Tian is the lover in the dreams of many of our Flying Rainbow Sect sisters... I never imagined that he would appear in our Flying Rainbow Sect."

...

The Martial Practice Grounds of the Flying Rainbow Sect became extremely bustling for a time, and many Flying Rainbow Sect disciples cried out sharply with Duan Ling Tian's name.

Their feverish gestures caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but feel embarrassed.

Unlike the excitement of the crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples, the azure clothed old woman and blue clothed old woman in the distant sky glanced at each other, and both of them could see terror from each other's eyes.

"He's Duan Ling Tian? The Duan Ling Tian that slaughtered all the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge not long ago?"

"He ought to be... A young man in our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that possesses such a strength and is named Duan Ling Tian can only be him."

"Duan Ling Tian's current strength truly causes one to be unable to help but feel terror! Even the members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect probably had never imagined even in their dreams that Duan Ling Tian would grow to such a terrifying extent in only a few years."

Instantly, the two old women communicated via voice transmission with each other, and they confirmed Duan Ling Tian's identity at the same time.

After they confirmed, there was only horror within their hearts.

Perhaps the incident that occurred within the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge not too long ago hadn't spread all over the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom yet...

But because their Flying Rainbow Sect was extremely close to the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, and they were the higher-ups of the Flying Rainbow Sect, so they'd heard about the incident that occurred in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge a few days ago.

The Seven Star Sword Sect's Duan Ling Tian launched a bloody attack of vengeance on the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge.

The publicly acknowledged number one genius of the former Seven Star Sword Sect, Duan Ling Tian, returned dominantly and killed all the sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts within the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge on his own.

After that, anyone that was already a member of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect before the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated were killed without exception.

When this news had just reached the ears of their Flying Rainbow Sect's higher-ups, they were slightly unable to believe it, and they'd personally made a trip to the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge because of this.

When they saw the crimson red ground of the northern gorge within the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge and the corpses of all the Azure Forest Tri-Sect higher-ups who they knew lying all over the ground, they realized the rumors weren't fake.

The Azure Forest Tri-Sect had indeed been annihilated overnight.

Therefore, they'd completely believed the rumor, and at the same time, they feel deep terror that came from the bottom of their hearts towards the person who carried out the deed, Duan Ling Tian.

Of course, never had they imagined that not long after the battle in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, the unparalleled god of slaughter, Duan Ling Tian, would actually trespass into their Flying Rainbow Sect without any good intentions.

There was only regret in their hearts when they recalled their confrontation with Duan Ling Tian earlier.

If they knew that the husband and son of the Sect Leader possessed such an intimate relationship with Duan Ling Tian, then even if the Sect Leader was heavily injured and even if they still had objections towards the Sect Leader retaining her position, they wouldn't have the courage to go against the Sect Leader.

At this moment, their hearts were filled with grief and resentment.

Of course, they mostly resented their Flying Rainbow Sect's Leader, Meng Ping.

If the members of your family are so intimate with this god of slaughter, Duan Ling Tian, why didn't you say so earlier? Aren't you just playing the weakling and clearly digging a hole for us to jump in?

Even if you want to trap us, you don't have to do it like this!

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian noticed the horror that was emitted from the eyes of the two old women when they looked at him, and he realized that they might have heard of the incident that occurred in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge a while ago.

He knew that the matter he wanted to help Nie Rong and Nie Yuan with today had already been completed.

So long as these two old fellows weren't stupid, they would absolutely not dare make it difficult for Meng Ping anymore.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed to arrive by the side of Nie Rong and Nie Yuan in a short moment, and then with a raise of his hand, he withdrew a medicinal pill and placed it in Meng Ping's hand.

"Grandma Meng, this is a grade four Great Recovery Pill, and it's sufficient to heal the injuries in your body." Duan Ling Tian smiled as he spoke to Meng Ping.

Even though it was the first time he'd seen Meng Ping today, since Meng Ping was the wife of Nie Rong and the mother of Nie Yuan, they he would naturally give her sufficient respect.

Not for anything else, but because of the help Nie Rong and Nie Yuan gave him in the past.

Duan Ling Tian had always acted in accordance with a principle in his heart — The smallest favor should be returned a great amount!

"No... I don't deserve that, I don't deserve that!" Meng Ping's face flushed red and she hurriedly shook her head when she heard Duan Ling Tian call her Grandma, and then she consumed the grade four Great Recovery Pill.

Nie Rong and Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian with a bewildered expression when they saw Meng Ping's loss of composure.

They weren't stupid people and naturally noticed how restrained Meng Ping was when facing Duan Ling Tian, and it was as if she was facing an extraordinary and great figure.

They suddenly realized that perhaps their understanding of the current Duan Ling Tian was very insufficient.

After consuming the medicinal pill, Meng Peng closed her eyes and sat cross-legged in midair to recover.

After a short moment, her pale countenance started to become rosy, and her weak aura strengthened ceaselessly as if she'd obtained new life.

"This is the medicinal strength of a grade four Great Recovery Pill?" Nie Rong and Nie Yuan's pupils constricted when they saw this scene.

A grade four Great Recovery Pill was an extremely precious medicinal pill that could only be refined by a grade four alchemist.

After all, a grade four alchemist was only comparatively common in the Darkhan Dynasty, and they were extremely rare existences even in the Darkstone Empire.

As for the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, it was utterly impossible to see a grade four alchemist, let alone the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

In the Martial Practice Grounds, the crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples had quieted down, and the gazes of most of them had shot onto the Sect Leader, Meng Ping.

All of them hoped that Meng Ping could recover and once again take control of their Flying Rainbow Sect, and Meng Ping's popularity was obvious from this.

Of course, the gazes of a small amount of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples never left Duan Ling Tian, and they'd become even more feverish after finding out about Duan Ling Tian's identity.

As for the two old women that stood in the distant sky, they stood on the spot without moving an inch.

It wasn't that they hadn't thought about fleeing, but they didn't dare flee.

Before an existence like Duan Ling Tian who could easily kill sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts, could two little seventh level Void Prying Stage martial artists like them flee?

Half an hour passed quickly.

"Pu!" Meng Ping who sat cross-legged in midair to absorb the medicinal strength of the grade four Great Recovery Pill suddenly opened her mouth to spit out a mouthful of blood that was purple to the point it almost turned black, whereas, Meng Ping seemed much more spirited after spitting out this mouthful of blood.

Whoosh!

Along with Origin Energy pulsating on Meng Ping's body, an ancient horned dragon silhouettes and 1,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared out of thin air in the sky above her.

Eighth level of the Void Prying Stage!

"Ping, you... You've recovered?" Nie Rong's eyes opened wide like saucers when he saw this scene, and he asked with slight pleasant surprise.

"Yes." Meng Ping smiled as she nodded, and then she looked at Duan Ling Tian and slightly bowed.

"Thank you, Young Master Ling Tian, for giving me the grade four Great Recovery Pill." Not only had the grade four Great Recovery Pill allowed her to recover more than half of her injuries, it even completely wiped out the blood clogged within her meridians.

At this moment, she felt her body was light as a swallow, and her strength from her prime had returned.

Meng Ping's actions were slightly out of Duan Ling Tian's expectations, and he hurriedly raised his hand as a gentle strand of Origin Energy shook the air to cause a shapeless force to sweep out and support Meng Ping up. "Grandma Meng, you're someone dear to Grandpa Nie and Uncle Nie, so you're someone dear to me too... You can call me Little Tian just like Grandpa Nie and Uncle Nie."

"I don't deserve to call you that." Meng Ping spoke with slight panic.

When she recalled the thing this violet clothed young man before her had done some time ago, she couldn't help but feel a wave of shock in her heart, and she was unable to recover from it even until now.

As strong as the Azure Forest Tri-Sect was, it was actually annihilated just like that at the hands of this young man that was shockingly young, and it was truly unbelievable.

"Mother, you haven't answered me... How do you know Little Tian?" The nearby Nie Yuan asked once more.

But Meng Ping didn't have the chance to answer Nie Yuan when she was interrupted.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two swift figures flashed over.

Besides Duan Ling Tian and Meng Ping who had calm expressions, the expressions of Nie Rong and Nie Yuan went grim when they saw the azure clothed old woman and blue clothed old woman flying over.

But in the next moment, the actions of the two old women had instead caused them to be completely dumbstruck.

The two old women actually directly knelt in the sky before Duan Ling Tian, and their emaciated and aged bodies shivered. "Lord Duan Ling Tian, we... We didn't know of your relationship with the Sect Leader, I hope you can forgive us."

"Lord Duan Ling Tian, so long as you're willing to forgive me, then I'm willing to vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation that I won't go against the Sect Leader anymore in my entire life."

"I'm willing as well!"

The two old women knelt just like this before Duan Ling Tian, and were slightly unable to speak properly in their anxiousness.

They'd completely thrown away their haughty airs as the Supreme Elders of the Flying Rainbow Sect when facing Duan Ling Tian, and there was only a single thought in their hearts — I must survive no matter what.

"What are the Supreme Elders doing?"

"Even if Duan Ling Tian is a martial artist at the eighth level of the Void Prying Stage or above, they don't have to act like this, right?"

...

The crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples on the Martial Practice Grounds were stunned by the actions of the two Supreme Elders.

Not only were they stunned, Nie Rong and Nie Yuan were similarly stunned as well.