

## SOVEREIGN 761

### Chapter 761: The Ninth Floor

At this moment, the two middle aged men didn't dare hesitate to hurriedly align the wine jugs in their hands to their mouths.

Subsequently, both of them raised their heads in unison and poured the wine within the jug into their mouths before drinking mouthful after mouthful in a fierce manner.

Instantly, the face of the azure clothed middle aged man flushed red, whereas, the blue clothed middle aged man's face seemed to be covered in a layer of ice, and their pupils couldn't help but constrict, yet they still fiercely swallowed the wine within the wine jug and didn't dare hesitate in the slightest.

"Ah!!" Finally, the azure clothed middle aged man was the first to completely swallow the jug of Blazer Wine, and he emitted a shrill cry before hurriedly throwing away the empty wine jug in his hand. He held on tightly to his throat with both hands and felt as if a ball of flames was blazing within.

It wasn't just that, the scorching feeling that he felt from the meridians and internal organs within his body even caused his body to be unable to refrain from trembling intensely.

At the same time, he roared with a low voice before spitting out a mouthful of the blood, and the blood even contained a scorching aura that caused one to feel fearful from the sight of it.

"Pu!" The other blue clothed middle aged man's body shivered as if he'd fallen into a pit of ice, and when the wine jug in his hand was just moved away from his mouth, he instinctively spat out of mouthful of blood before directly falling unconscious.

Even if it was an ordinary Void Interpretation Stage expert, the expert wouldn't dare drink a jug of Blazer Wine and a jug of Glaze Wine like this.

They were mere seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, so they were naturally unable to endure it.

"Scram!" Duan Ling Tian glanced coldly and indifferently at the azure clothed middle aged man, and then he returned to his own seat.

The azure clothed middle aged man didn't dare hesitate and disregarded his injuries as he hurriedly carried up his companion and fled from the seventh floor of the Iceflame Pavilion.

Meanwhile, the seventh floor of the Iceflame Pavilion was deathly silent.

The gazes of most people carried traces of terror as they looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"Tian Wu, if I'm not wrong... The wine on the ninth floor ought to be the best in the entire Iceflame Pavilion, right?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Tian Wu who hadn't returned to her senses, and he asked with a smile.

Feng Tian Wu returned to her senses when she heard Duan Ling Tian, and she replied. "Yes."

"I want to go try it." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly.

Feng Tian Wu was first stunned, and then she smiled. "Then we'll go up and take a look."

Subsequently, both of them left their seats and ascended the stairway that led to the eighth and ninth floor.

Presently, none of the customers of the seventh floor were shocked by this.

Since that violet clothed young man was capable of drinking a jug full of Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine that were mixed together without suffering the slightest injury, his cultivation was obviously profound.

It was extremely likely that the violet clothed young man was a Void Interpretation Stage expert!

As far as they were concerned, it was impossible for even a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist to drink Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine like that without being injured in the slightest.

Yet they didn't know that the reason Duan Ling Tian dared drink like that was entirely because of the special method in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

That method seemed to be simple, yet it was extremely difficult to achieve.

"Tian Wu, have you been to the ninth floor?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Yes." Feng Tian Wu nodded. "My Father brought me there during the first time I came to the Darming Dynasty... But, my cultivation was low at that time, and I only watched him drink wine there."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

As a person that had fused with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he naturally knew that some special wines couldn't be drunk by just anyone.

Not to mention anything else, but just the earlier Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine in the seventh floor was something that would absolutely cause the death of a martial artist below the Void Prying Stage.

After Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu ascended the eighth floor and caused the Inscription Formation at the entrance to the stairway to emit two clear sounds, the two old men that stood on guard there were instantly petrified.

"They...are both eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists?" The two old men couldn't help but gasp.

Obviously, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu had shocked them.

They instead weren't aware that after Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu ascended to the eighth floor, they didn't stop before directly heading towards the ninth floor.

Only an old man stood before the entrance to the ninth floor's stairway, and his calm expression was slightly moved when he saw Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu.

"Little kids, go get your seniors if you want to ascend the ninth floor." The old man spoke slowly.

Obviously, he didn't think that either Duan Ling Tian or Feng Tian Wu was a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist as the two of them were truly too young, whereas, the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage was a threshold in order to enter the ninth floor.

"Thank you for your warning, senior... But there's utterly no need." Duan Ling Tian took the lead and passed through the stairway, and a clear sound resounded out.

The old man's expression instantly froze.

"Tian Wu." After he passed through the Inscription Formation, Duan Ling Tian smiled as he gestured to Feng Tian Wu.

As far as he was concerned, he'd already possessed the qualifications to ascend the ninth floor, so it was fine even if Feng Tian Wu was unable to pass through the Inscription Formation as he could bring her in.

But Duan Ling Tian's smile froze in next to no time.

A clear sound entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, causing him to be unable to refrain from revealing a shocked expression. "Tian Wu... You've broken through?"

Never had Duan Ling Tian imagined that Feng Tian Wu had actually broken through to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

"I broke through a while ago." Feng Tian Wu smiled lightly. "Big Brother Duan, let's go in."

"Where... Where did these two little freaks come from?" The old man looked behind him with a slightly dumbstruck gaze, and he stared blankly at the figures of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu that disappeared into the distance as he muttered.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu entered the ninth floor's hall.

The ninth floor was also the highest floor in the Iceflame Pavilion, and there were extremely few people drinking wine here, a total of less than 20 people.

Most of these people were actually young men and young women.

Of course, these young geniuses had gathered at three tables. Obviously, most of them were brought up by other ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists.

At the beginning, there weren't many people that noticed the appearance of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, and they only noticed them after a young man in embroidered clothes unintentionally laid eyes on Feng Tian Wu and cried out in shock. "What a beautiful woman."

"How did they come up?" For a time, many people couldn't help but be slightly astonished.

It was practically impossible to make them believe that this pair of young man and young woman possessed the strength to ascend the ninth floor of the Iceflame Pavilion, because the two of them were truly too young.

"It ought to be their seniors that sent them up before leaving." Someone couldn't help but guess, whereas, this guess obtained the recognition of most people.

Duan Ling Tian naturally heard these words, yet he disregarded it.

As far as he was concerned, no matter if he relied on his own strength to ascend the ninth floor or not, it was utterly unrelated to anyone else.

"The tables on this ninth floor are slightly larger..." Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu walked towards a table, and they hadn't sat down when Duan Ling Tian's pupils had already constricted.

Heaven!

What have I seen?

At the center of the tablet was actually a large number of round indents, and the center of these indents were empty. "These wouldn't be all for placing Origin Stones, right?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched.

It would at least require around 100 mid grade Origin Stones to fill all the indents on this table.

When Duan Ling Tian sat down and saw Feng Tian Wu withdraw a pile of Origin Stones to place into those indents, he couldn't help but reveal a bitter smile. "I truly never imagined that the wine in this ninth floor is so expensive... Tian Wu, at least 100 mid grade Origin Stones are required to be placed here, right?"

"It's exactly 99," said Feng Tian Wu.

99?

Duan Ling Tian's heart trembled slightly. 99 mid grade Origin Stones was equivalent to almost 10,000 low grade Origin Stones. "This Iceflame Pavilion's wine is simply seizing away one's money... No, it's seizing Origin Stones!"

Whoosh!

Along with Feng Tian Wu placing 99 mid grade Origin Stones, the Inscription Formation on the table was activated, and a light barrier slowly appeared in next to no time.

It was still half red and half blue.

Feng Tian Wu's hand pressed down onto the red colored half of the light barrier.

Instantly, a tray that held a wine jug and three wine cups appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"There're actually three wine cups given here?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he still remembered that the wine jugs in the seventh floor only came with a single wine cup.

In other words, if a few people drank together, they had to buy a few wine jugs.

Duan Ling Tian picked up two wine cups and placed them before himself and Feng Tian Wu respectively.

Subsequently, he started pouring the wine.

When he saw the wine that was red like blood that poured into the cup, his gaze couldn't help but light up. "Red Charm?"

At the same time, a strand of fragrance entered into Duan Ling Tian's nose, causing the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body to surge to the point it seemed almost ready to come out.

Red Charm! It truly deserves its reputation!

"Big Brother Duan, you... You recognize this type of wine?" Feng Tian Wu who was about to brief Duan Ling Tian about the wine couldn't help but be stunned and asked curiously.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes flashed as she suddenly felt that this Big Brother Duan of hers was more and more unfamiliar. "Exactly how many secrets does Big Brother Duan have?"

Her heart was filled with curiosity towards this.

Some people say that when a woman become curious towards a man, it was usually the beginning of being halfway into a chasm.

"If I'm not wrong, the other type of wine is probably Blue Longing?" Duan Ling Tian smiled as he spoke.

When she heard Duan Ling Tian was even capable of naming the other wine in the ninth floor, Feng Tian Wu was first stunned before being unable to restrain the curiosity in her heart, and she asked. "Big Brother Duan, where exactly did you hear of these two wines? Could it be that you've drunk it in the past?"

According to her knowledge, even if it was the entire Darkhan Dynasty, there was no wine like the Blazer Wine of Glaze Wine being sold, let alone the Red Charm and Blue Longing.

"I unintentionally saw it in an ancient book." Duan Ling Tian casually found an excuse.

He couldn't tell Feng Tian Wu that it was because he possessed the memories of a formidable Martial Emperor that he knew of these two types of wine, right?

No matter if it was the Red Charm or Blue Longing, they were recorded in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

These were two types of wine that could be considered to be fine wine in the Foreign Lands.

Firstly, the Red Charm could be said to be the improved version of Blazer Wine, and its medicinal effect and taste far surpassed Blazer Wine, whereas Blue Longing was instead the improved version of Glaze Wine.

"This Red Charm and Blue Longing can't be drunk as how I did before... That method of the Rebirth Martial Emperor can only be used on Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine that are comparatively lower in grade." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Feng Tian Wu didn't doubt him when she heard his explanation, and then she raised her wine cup and smiled towards Duan Ling Tian. "Big Brother Duan, try and see what difference this wine has compared to the Blazer Wine."

"Mmm." Duan Ling Tian replied as he picked up the wine cup and placed it by his mouth before taking a sip.

A scorching aura spread out within his mouth and then covered his entire body, causing him to feel his entire body becoming hot as the Origin Energy within his body started to roil ceaselessly.

"The Red Charm is worthy of its reputation!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but exclaim in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu were quietly drinking here yet they didn't know that they'd already become the subjects of discussing of the young men and young women at the other three tables.

"Have all of you seen them before in the past?" A young man asked.

"No." The others shook their heads.

"Truthfully speaking, that woman is really beautiful... She's even more beautiful than my concubines! Moreover, that figure, tsk tsk... It truly makes one's mouth water." A young man with a slightly wretched appearance laughed slyly, and his eyes were filled with lust.

"Damn Monkey, I want this woman." Right at this moment, the white clothed young man that sat on the opposite of the young man with a wretched appearance spoke indifferently.

The white clothed young man sat there and vaguely emitted a trace of the dignity of one in his position, and he was obviously born from extraordinary background.

The expressions of the young man with a wretched appearance froze when he heard this, and then he revealed a flattering smile. "Since Third Prince wants her, then I natural won't dare act wantonly... Third Prince, should I help you invite her over?"

"Yes." The white clothed young man nodded with approval, and his eyes revealed burning desire. "You must not frighten that beauty, otherwise I'll hold you responsible!"

"Yes, yes." The young man with a wretched appearance nodded hurriedly before leaving his seat and walking towards Feng Tian Wu.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu had just finished drinking a jug of Red Charm and had bought another jug of Blue Longing, and they'd even drank a mouthful before noticing the young man with a wretched appearance walking over.

Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged as he continued to take a sip of Blue Longing, and as he felt the icy coldness in his entire body, he felt comfortable all over. "What a good wine!"

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful brows slightly frowned and then eased up, and she took a sip of Blue Longing before lightly closing her eyes to savor her delight at this moment.

"Young Miss, the Third Prince wants to invite you over." The young man with a wretched appearance looked at Feng Tian Wu as he squeezed out a smile that was even more unsightly than a crying

expression, and then he looked at the white clothed young man as if he was indicating to Feng Tian Wu to look over.

After the white clothed young man noticed the actions of the young man with a wretched appearance, he looked over with a smile as well.

But in next to no time, the smile on his face froze.

"Hmm?" When he saw the white clothed young man's expression, the young man with a wretched appearance went slightly grim as he turned around, and only now did he notice that Feng Tian Wu had utterly disregarded him.

"Young Miss, I'm speaking to you." The young man with a wretched appearance took a deep breath and exerted great effort to suppress the rage in his heart.

He didn't dare act wantonly before the Third Prince.

But this young man and young woman that he'd never seen in the Capital of the Darming Dynasty actually dared disregard him?

If it wasn't because the Third Prince had taken a fancy to this woman, he would have flared up since long ago.

But unfortunately, Feng Tian Wu still didn't pay attention to him.

"Haha..." Right at this moment, a young man couldn't refrain from laughing. "Monkey, looks like your face as the Young Master of the Hou Clan isn't great... Third Prince is still waiting for you, feel free to ask if you need our help." [1]

"Monkey, you've suffered a defeat? Looks like even though you usually boast about how great you are, I never imagined that you were only formidable at boasting."

"Monkey, come back if you're truly unable... You can afford to lose face, but the Third Prince can't afford to lose face."

...

Numerous young men and young women couldn't refrain from ridiculing the young man with a wretched appearance.

The young man with a wretched appearance took a deep breath when he heard this, and his face was covered in a layer of ice as a fierce light flickered within his eyes.

Even though he knew his companions were only joking and weren't really mocking him, he still felt he'd lost face.

The eyes of the young man with a wretched appearance revealed a ferocious light as he stared at Feng Tian Wu and cursed via voice transmission. "Stinking wh\*re, Third Prince taking a fancy to you is your fortune, don't push your luck! If you don't follow me over to serve the Third Prince, I'll..."

Unfortunately, the young man's voice transmission wasn't finished in the end.

Slap!

A resounding slap sounded out, and the young man's head tilted as a crimson red palm print appeared on his face.

At this moment, Feng Tian Wu glared angrily at the young man, and her beautiful face was covered in ice.

A slap caused the entire ninth floor to fall into deathly silence.

The young man with a wretched appearance was stunned, his companions were stunned, and the other middle aged and old men in the ninth floor were stunned as well.

As for Duan Ling Tian, his eyes emitted a cold light as he stared fixedly at the young man with a wretched appearance.

He knew clearly in his heart that this young man had surely said something to Feng Tian Wu via voice transmission, and it had infuriated Tian Wu.

Otherwise, it was impossible for Tian Wu to be so angry.

"Hahahaha..." In next to no time, the deathly silent atmosphere was broken as some of the companions of the young man couldn't refrain from bursting into laughter. "Monkey, did you say something you shouldn't have to this maiden?"

"Third Prince asked you to invite her over, how could you have infuriated her instead?"

"Exactly! You can't even accomplish a small matter like this, how can you have the nerve to call yourself a friend of the Third Prince when you go out?"

...

The ridicule of his group of companions entered into the ears of the young man with a wretched appearance who was struck into a daze, and he completely recovered from his shock.

"Stinking wh\*re! You dare hit me? Die!" The young man glared as he raised his hand to swing his palm at Duan Ling Tian.

What the hell! Even my parents haven't hit me like this in my entire lifetime.

How could he swallow his rage from being hit by a woman today?

Feng Tian Wu revealed a disdainful expression when facing the palm the young man struck at her.

In her eyes, the speed of the young man's attack was truly pitifully slow.

Right when she was about to make a move, she seemed to have noticed something and put down her hand that she'd just raised. Because a person had made a move before her, and it caused a trace of happiness to flash past her eyes.

Bang!



Duan Ling Tian's hand seemed as if it was assisted by the gods, and it easily grabbed onto and tightly held onto the hand the young man swung at Feng Tian Wu.

His icy cold eyes looked straight at the young man.

The young man's expression went grim and wanted to struggle free, yet he noticed that the strength of this violet clothed young man that was younger than him seemed to be shockingly strong.

Even if he exerted his entire strength, he was unable to struggle free.

"Kid, you're courting death!" Instantly, the young man with a wretched appearance shouted out explosively, and then his other hand formed a fist before smashing towards Duan Ling Tian.

Swoosh!

Origin Energy skyrocketed atop his fist as it smashed and Concept followed the Origin Energy like a shadow, and it seemed like a cannonball that flashed out swiftly while giving rise to a wave of jarring explosions of the air.

At the same time, the energy of the heaven and earth surged in the sky above the young man before condensing into form.

10 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared first before another seven ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

Seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Seventh level Elementary Concept!

Duan Ling Tian moved once more, instantly withdrawing his hand that held onto the young man's hand before grabbing out like a bolt of lightning that moved along a tricky angle towards the fist that smashed at him.

Bang!

After Duan Ling Tian grabbed onto the young man's fist, his gaze went cold, and he didn't hesitate in the slightest to directly exert force in his hand.

Crack!!

"AH!!" Clear sounds of shattering that were accompanied by a wave of miserable shrill cries sounded out, subsequently, the young with who had his fist crushed by Duan Ling Tian was pushed flying before fiercely smashing to the ground and rolling on the ground in a sorry state.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Practically at the instant the young man's fist was crushed by Duan Ling Tian and was pushed out flying, his group of companions that originally carried ridiculing smiles on their faces all had grim expressions.

Besides the white clothed young man, the Third Prince, that still sat on the spot, the other young men and women had left their seats.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he saw their actions.

Weren't these people ridiculing the young man with a wretched appearance earlier?

Why do they seem to be concerned about the young man now?

How could Duan Ling Tian have known that these people ridiculed the young man earlier because they were familiar with the young man and were joking with him, as they wanted to see the young man make a fool of himself.

Yet now, the young man was heavily injured, and as his companions, they naturally had to stand up for him.

"Damn Monkey, are you alright?" A young man squatted down, and he couldn't help but gasp after he checked the injuries of the young man with a wretched appearance. At the same time, he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "What maliciousness! Do you know who he is?"

"What's wrong?" Instantly, the other young men and young women looked at the young man.

"Monkey's hand, the tendons and meridians in his hand are shattered and are completely crippled... Even a grade three Life Recovery Pill is probably unable to save him!" The young man spoke with a heavy tone.

"What?!" Besides the white clothed young man whose brows raised and glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian, the expressions of the other companions of the young man with a wretched appearance instantly darkened.

"Kid, you attacked so ruthlessly!"

"Kid, unless you leave behind a hand and a leg today, otherwise, don't dream of leaving!"

"Exactly, leave behind a hand and a leg!"

...

Ten young men and young women surrounded Duan Ling Tian's table and eyed Duan Ling Tian with hostility as if they were deeply afraid Duan Ling Tian would flee.

"I don't want his hand and leg..." Right at this moment, the young man with a wretched appearance consumed a healing medicinal pill and endured the intense pain to walk over with large strides, and he stared at Duan Ling Tian with a cold and fierce gaze.

"I want him dead! If I don't kill him, then I, Hou Jun, vow to die!"

"A hand and a leg?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze was extremely calm as he swept the ten young men and young women with his indifferent gaze, and then his gaze descended onto the young man with a wretched appearance in the end. "If you don't kill me, then you vow to die? Looks like you want to die."

Chapter 763: Zhao Wei Yi

"Looks like you want to die." Duan Ling Tian's short words caused all the 11 young men and young women including Hou Jun to become even grimmer, and all of them were enraged by Duan Ling Tian.

"Attack him together!" It was unknown who shouted out abruptly, but the group of young men and young women pounced at Duan Ling Tian with tacit understanding, and for a time, the sound of air exploding rose and fell continuously in the sky.

Ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form and covered the sky, and they stood there in a threatening manner.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was calm when facing the young men and young women that attacked him from all sides, and then his eyes squinted abruptly as a dim light flashed into appearance within his eyes.

Thousand Illusions!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian executed the soul skill that belonged solely to him.

An illusory space appeared out of thin air to envelop an area of over 10 meters with Duan Ling Tian as the center. Even though it had enveloped Feng Tian Wu within it as well, yet it didn't act against Feng Tian Wu.

So Feng Tian Wu wasn't affected by it.

Subsequently, an unbelievable scene appeared.

The group of young men and women that pounced towards Duan Ling Tian turned around when they were about to come into contact with Duan Ling Tian, and then they entered into a chaotic battle amongst themselves.

"Kid, I'll kill you!" Hou Jun shouted out explosively as his intact hand formed a fist and smashed onto his companion and injured his companion.

Bang!

Subsequently, Hou Jun was struck by another.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The chaotic battle continued on like a raging fire.

"Tian Wu, let's continue." Duan Ling Tian completely disregarded the 11 young men and young women that were in a chaotic battle, and he held up his wine cup and spoke to Feng Tian Wu, whereas, Feng Tian Wu was shocked by the scene before her since long ago.

"What exactly did Big Brother Duan do?" She was unable to wrap her head around it no matter how she racked her brains.

At the same time that the scene before her caused her to feel shocked, she felt a chill run down her spine, because it was truly too peculiar.

"This situation feels to be almost the same as the situation when Big Brother Duan defeated Bai Hao..." Feng Tian Wu couldn't help but recall the scene she saw during the Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition.

At that time, the scene of Duan Ling Tian defeating Bai Hao was peculiar like this as well.

It wasn't only Feng Tian Wu, the crowd of middle aged and old customers in the ninth floor were dumbstruck now.

What are this group of 'Little Ancestors' that usually domineer over the Capital playing at?

Even if it was the Third Prince, his expression at this moment was extremely serious, and the spot between his brows was filled with fear. "Who exactly is he?"

In next to no time, the Third Prince left his seat.

He didn't leave the ninth floor, but walked inwards instead.

There was a spacious room in the inner parts of the ninth floor, and it was usually provided for the use and entertaining of guests by the few people with the highest status in the Zhao Clan.

"Ouch."

"Ah!"

"AHHH!!"

...

Numerous miserable shrill cries rose and fell, and it wasn't long before only one of the 11 young men and women remained standing, whereas, the others were spread all over the ground.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as the dim light in the depths of his gaze was restrained, and he withdrew his soul skill.

Instantly, the illusory space shattered.

"What's going on?" After the illusory space vanished, the group of young men and women that lay on the ground were completely dumbstruck when they saw Duan Ling Tian being utterly unharmed.

"Didn't I beat him down?"

"I clearly punched him on the face and caused his head to swell up like the head of a pig! Huh? Huang Cui, you... Why has your head swollen up like the head of a pig?"

...

The group of young men and young women finally realized a problem after looking at each other.

The problem was the people they'd injured earlier wasn't Duan Ling Tian but their own companions instead.

But why would such an incident occur?

"A demonic technique! He knows a demonic technique!" Someone shouted out.

Instantly, the group of young men and young women went pale, and their eyes were filled with terror when they looked at Duan Ling Tian once more.

The unknown was undoubtedly the most terrifying.

Earlier, they'd utterly not reacted to what had happened before they'd directly fallen into Duan Ling Tian's 'demonic technique.'

"Do all of you still want a leg and a hand of mine?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at the people before him with an indifferent gaze and spoke slowly.

All of them looked at each other when they heard this, and then they lowered their heads in embarrassment.

There were so many of them yet they weren't even capable of dealing with a little kid that was around the age of 25, and they'd really lost all face!

"You're called Hou Jun, right?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the young man with a wretched appearance that had one of his hands crippled.

The young man's countenance went ghastly pale and he shrunk back slightly with fear when he saw Duan Ling Tian stared at him. "You... What do you want to do? Let me tell you, I'm the son of the Hou Clan's Patriarch. My Father won't let you off if you dare touch me!"

"You seemed to be carrying out a task for the Third Prince earlier, right?" Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently, and then he raised his head to look at a nearby place before saying, "But when all of you encountered trouble, he seems to have flown the fastest... Was it worth it?"

Was it worth it?

Duan Ling Tian's words caused Hou Jun to look back with a bewildered expression, and his expression darkened when he saw the Third Prince had left.

"The Third Prince has gone to the room." Meanwhile, a middle aged man at a nearby table told Hou Jun via voice transmission.

"Hahahaha..." Hou Jun's was stunned when he heard this, and then he started laughing loudly.

Duan Ling Tian frowned. "Hou Jun wouldn't have gone mad, right?"

"Kid, don't leave if you have balls!" Hou Jun stared resentfully at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke with a hateful tone.

This caused his group of companions to be puzzled.

"Third Prince has entered the room." Hou Jun spoke as he looked at the one and only room in the ninth floor, and his eyes were filled with reverence as if a terrifying thing was within there.

"Third Prince has entered the room?" Instantly, the other 10 young men and young women's gazes lit up.

"Kid, continue staying here if you have the balls."

"Exactly! You're a bastard if you dare leave."

"You're my grandson if you leave!"

...

The group of young men and women spoke all at once, and all of them had a common goal, which was to goad Duan Ling Tian into staying.

"Idiots!" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at this group of young men and women before disregarding them, and then he looked at Feng Tian Wu. "Tian Wu, let's continue drinking."

Feng Tian Wu nodded. Since Duan Ling Tian wasn't afraid, she would naturally not be afraid.

Right when the hall on the ninth floor was extremely bustling, the Third Prince looked at the young man who sat upright in meditation within the room after pushing open the door and entering.

"Zhao Wei Yi." The Third Prince spoke slowly.

The young man wore green clothes and looked to be a little over 30, and he had a handsome appearance. When looked at from afar, he was like a delicate and pretty woman, yet the apple on his throat undoubtedly indicated his identity as a man.

He was precisely one of the two most outstanding people in the younger generation of the Darming Dynasty.

The Zhao Clan's Zhao Wei Yi!

So long as it was a member of the Darming Dynasty, they knew that this young man whose name and appearance was like a woman possessed an extremely terrifying cultivation and possessed extremely ruthless methods beneath his delicate outward appearance.

So long as Zhao Wei Yi made a move, it was rare that there were survivors.

"Lu Hao, do you need something?" Finally, Zhao Wei Yi slowly opened his eyes and looked at the white clothed young man with a calm expression as he directly called out the young man's name as if he utterly didn't take the young man seriously.

Lu Hao wasn't surprised by this.

After all, even if Zhao Wei Yi was facing his Imperial Brother, the Crown Prince of the Darming Dynasty's Imperial Family, Zhao Wei Yi addressed the Crown Prince directly by name, let alone him.

Most importantly, Zhao Wei Yi's strength was greatly stronger than him.

"Zhao Wei Yi, if you still don't go out, then our Darming Dynasty is going to lose face greatly this time!" Lu Hao, the Third Prince of the Darming Dynasty's Imperial Family spoke slowly.

"Hmm?" Zhao Wei Yi had a sense of bewilderment between his brows when he heard this.

The sound insulation effects of the room were extremely good, and coupled with the fact that Zhao Wei Yi was cultivating earlier, he didn't know what had occurred in the hall outside.

"A pair of young man and young woman arrived on the ninth floor of your Zhao Clan's Iceflame Pavilion today... The young man looks to be around the age of 25, and the woman is a little bit over the age of 20," said Lu Hao.

"And then?" Zhao Wei Yi asked with interest.

"And then, Hou Jun's arm was crippled by the young man, and that person attacked ruthlessly, to the point that even a grade three Life Recovery Pill is incapable of saving Hou Jun!" Lu Hao continued.

Zhao Wei Yi's brows frowned when he heard this. "Since he's capable of crippling Hou Jun, then it shows that he's at least an eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist... An eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist around the age of 25?" Even Zhao Wei Yi couldn't help but be shocked now.

After all, even he had only broken through to the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage after the age of 30.

Now, when he heard a young man at the age of 25 possessed a cultivation at the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage, he felt it was slightly difficult to accept.

As a genius martial artist, he had his own pride, and it was difficult for him to bear the face that someone had a natural talent much greater than his.

"Eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage?" Lu Hao said in disdain when he heard Zhao Wei Yi's judgment, "He isn't so simple as to be only an eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist... What would you think if I told you that Hou Jun's group of ten, three eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, five seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, and three sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists attacked him jointly, yet weren't even able to touch the corners of his clothes before falling?"

Whoosh!

Zhao Wei Yi instantly sat up right after Lu Hao finished speaking, and a bright light flashed within his eyes. "Such a thing happened? Now that you've said this, I'm slightly interested in him. He's most probably from another Dynasty and is passing through our Darming Dynasty with the intention of participating in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties."

"Come! Go meet him with me." Zhao Wei Yi walked towards the exit of the room.

"Wait." Lu Hao stopped Zhao Wei Yi.

"Hmm?" Zhao Wei Yi looked at Lu Hao with a puzzled expression as he didn't know what Lu Hao still wanted to say.

"Zhao Wei Yi, I have to warn you about something... Not only did Hou Jun's group of 11 not touch the corners of his clothes when they jointly attacked him." When he spoke up to here, Lu Hao paused for a moment before continuing. "From the beginning until the end, he sat on the spot without moving! He seemed to have utilized some sort of peculiar ability that caused Hou Jun's group of 11 to fight each other, causing all of them to be injured."

"What?!" Lu Hao's words caused Zhao Wei Yi who'd always maintained his composure to finally be unable to refrain from being moved.

Chapter 764: Coincidental Meeting

Zhao Wei Yi's eyes flickered as his thoughts flew off.

Such methods were astounding.

"It seems that only those formidable demon beasts with extraordinary natural talent are capable of executing similar a similar ability! That ability executed by Spiritual Force is related to the soul and commonly called a soul skill." At this instant, Zhao Wei Yi thought of many thing, and then he finally confirmed it.

"But according to rumor, soul skills belong to the ranks of abilities executed via Spiritual Force... Unless a human martial artist is at the Martial Emperor Stage expert or above, otherwise, it would be impossible to comprehend. Only demon beasts with extraordinary natural talent and possess an innate soul brand were capable of executing an ability via Spiritual Force like that." All of these were things Zhao Wei Yi had seen from an ancient book in the Zhao Clan's library.

"Could it be that he's a 'Demon'?" Instantly, Zhao Wei Yi's pupils constricted as he revealed an astonished expression. "If he's really a 'Demon', then everything is easy to explain... Even though he looks to be only around the age of 25, but if he's really a Demon that has taken human form, then it isn't rare remarkable no matter how young his outward appearance is." Zhao Wei Yi's face was filled with fear when he thought up to here.

If that person was really a 'Demon,' then that person was at least an existence at the first level of the Void Transformation Stage, as demon beasts could only truly transform into Demons and take human form after they broke through to the Void Transformation Stage.

When he thoughts about how the person was very likely a Demon of rumor, Zhao Wei Yi's heartbeat sped up, and it was difficult to calm down for a long time.

An existence at the Void Transformation Stage.

Even if it was his Zhao Clan, there were only two of them, and both of them were at the first level of the Void Transformation Stage.

Zhao Wei Yi took a deep breath and pressed down the fear in his heart, and his face gradually eased up as he slowly walked out of the room.

The Darming Dynasty's Third Prince, Lu Hao, frowned and followed him out.



Duan Ling Tian quietly savored the Blue Longing in the hall of the ninth floor, and as he felt the piercingly cold feeling that spread throughout his body, he felt his entire body feel comfortable. "Nice!"

The Blue Longing was an improved version of the Glaze Wine, and besides being capable of improving one's Origin Energy to a certain extent, it was also capable of condensing one's Origin Energy.

"Big Brother Duan, someone has come out." Feng Tian Wu just happened to be facing the direction of the room in the ninth floor, and she sent a voice transmission to warn Duan Ling Tian when she saw an unfamiliar young man walk out slowly from the room with the Third Prince.

Duan Ling Tian nodded lightly.

Actually, even if Feng Tian Wu didn't warn him, he'd already noticed the two people behind him because their gazes had both descended onto him at this moment.

"Big Brother Wei Yi!"

"Young Master Wei Yi!"

...

In next to no time, those young men and women who'd consumed medicinal pills to more or less recover their injuries had greeted the young man that walked out of the room.

Young Master Wei Yi?

Zhao Wei Yi?

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he'd guessed the young man's identity, and he couldn't help but be slightly surprised because his Spiritual Force had already detected the young man's cultivation at the first possible moment.

This Zhao Wei Yi was a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist.

One of the two most outstanding young geniuses of the Darming Dynasty had already stepped into the Void Interpretation Stage, so the other young genius, the Crown Prince, would probably not be any inferior.

"As expected of the Darming Dynasty, cultivation is so prevalent that it created many martial artists with extraordinary natural talent." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Actually, not to mention Zhao Wei Yi, even those 11 young men and young women who didn't know what was good for them and attacked him had cultivations that similarly caused Duan Ling Tian to be shocked.

Three sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, five seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, and three eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists.

Only these young geniuses of the Darming Dynasty that were gathered together possessed cultivations that were so extraordinary, and if this was the Darkhan Dynasty, it was practically impossible.

"Young Master Wei Yi." Presently, even if it was those middle aged and old customers in the ninth floor's hall had bowed respectfully to Zhao Wei Yi, who walked over slowly.

From the beginning until the end, Zhao Wei Yi had a carefree expression, and he walked slowly to arrive before Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's table under the reception of numerous respectful gazes.

A trace of astonishment flashed within his eyes when he saw Feng Tian Wu, as he'd never seen such an outstanding woman in the Darming Dynasty.

Even though 'a gentle and graceful maiden was the best pair for a gentleman,' Zhao Wei Yi was someone who was infatuated with the Martial Dao, and he didn't have the interest of a normal man towards women.

Moreover, his marriage had already been decided on long ago before he was born.

When the time came in the future, he would directly marry and have children.

Love between men and women wasn't the slightest bit enticing to him, and only the Martial Dao that seemed to have no end was what he pursued in his entire life.

In his eyes, women were only tools used to carry on the family line.

So, Zhao Wei Yi only glanced at Feng Tian Wu before his gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian who sat opposite of Feng Tian Wu.

When he saw that Duan Ling Tian was really as young as Lu Hao had said, slight surprise couldn't help but suffuse his face, and then he said. "May I know your name?"

Duan Ling Tian continued drinking his wine as if he didn't hear what Zhao Wei Yi said.

Zhao Wei Yi didn't get angry when he saw this, but even if Zhao Wei Yi didn't get angry, it didn't mean that the other people weren't.

The group of young men and young women including Hou Jun who'd suffered a loss at Duan Ling Tian's hands earlier stared angrily at Duan Ling Tian. "Kid, Big Brother Wei Yi is asking you something, did you not hear?"

"Young Master Wei Yi asking you something is a sign that he thinks highly of you, so quickly answer him if you're sensible... Otherwise, don't dream of walking out of this Iceflame Pavilion today!" The group of young men and young women seemed to have found a mountain to rely on when they saw Zhao Wei Yi appear, and they weren't the slightest bit worried when facing Duan Ling Tian.

"Don't dream of walking out of the Iceflame Pavilion? All of you?" Duan Ling Tian sipped the Blue Longing in his wine cup and didn't even raise his head to look at those young men and women, and his tone was filled with disdain.

Duan Ling Tian's disdain was taken as an act of provocation by these young men and young women, and it caused them to become extremely enraged.

"Young Master Wei Yu, this kid is too arrogant... You must teach him a proper lesson!" The group of young men and women looked at Zhao Wei Yi and took him to be their life saving straw.

But unfortunately, no matter how they urged him, Zhao Wei Yi still didn't have the slightest intention to make a move, and his eyes concentrated onto Duan Ling Tian as he said via voice transmission, "If I'm not wrong, you ought to be a formidable 'Demon,' right?"

Demon?

Duan Ling Tian was first stunned, and then he couldn't help but laugh when he heard Zhao Wei Yi's voice transmission.

Zhao Wei Yi was slightly at a loss when he saw the smile that appeared suddenly on Duan Ling Tian's face, and then he frowned as he continued to say via Voice Transmission. "Could it be that I'm wrong? The ability you executed that easily made them fight each other is probably a soul skill that some special demon beasts with extraordinary natural talent possess innately, right?"

"You even know about soul skills?" Finally, Duan Ling Tian raised his head and glanced at Zhao Wei Yi with slight surprise as he spoke via voice transmission.

"Looks like you really are a 'Demon.'" Zhao Wei Yi glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian as he continued to speak via voice transmission.

"I know you're trying to probe me... But if you say I'm a Demon, then I am one." Duan Ling Tian smiled and replied via voice transmission.

The expression of Zhao Wei Yi who'd already confirmed that Duan Ling Tian was a Demon after he heard Duan Ling Tian admit to executing a soul skill couldn't help but freeze when he heard Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission.

What does this violet clothed young man mean?

Could it be that he isn't a Demon?

But if he isn't a Demon, then how can he possibly execute a soul skill? And how can he possibly possess such terrifying abilities at such an age?

Right at this moment, two light sounds of footsteps resounded.

One of the footsteps in the lead was extremely steady, and every single footstep caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to be unable to help but shake slightly.

"A Void Transformation Stage expert!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted abruptly. At the same time, his gaze descended towards the source of the footsteps.

At that place was two people who were walking slowly into the hall of the ninth floor.

The person in the front wore an azure colored robe, and he was a robust middle aged man with a face full of stubble and tousled hair. He seemed to be ordinary, yet his aura was actually restrained.

Duan Ling Tian noticed an extremely dangerous aura on him.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the person behind the robust middle aged man after that, and with a single glance, Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted as he recognized this person.

"Su Li!" Duan Ling Tian hadn't even spoken when Feng Tian Wu had already noticed Su Li before him and couldn't refrain from exclaiming with surprise.

Su Li, who heard Feng Tian Wu's voice, noticed Feng Tian Wu at the first possible moment as well, and then he noticed Duan Ling Tian, causing his face to be covered with astonishment.

Obviously, he never imagined that he would encounter Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu here.

Meanwhile, the middle aged man a seeming unrestrained appearance had already sat at an empty table, and Su Li headed towards Duan Ling Tian's table after notifying the middle aged man.

Even though the group of young men and young women were eyeing Duan Ling Tian with hostility at this moment, Su Li utterly disregarded these people and directly sat by Duan Ling Tian's side.

"Young Miss Tian Wu." Su Li first greeted Feng Tian Wu before looking at Duan Ling Tian and smiling. "Duan Ling Tian, what are you and Young Miss Tian Wu doing here?"

"Passing by." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly, and then he looked at the robust middle aged man in the distance and suppressed his voice as he asked. "Su Li... That's your master?"

The robust middle aged man seemed to be slovenly, yet the feeling he gave Duan Ling Tian was even more terrifying than the Darkhan Dynasty's Bai Nan Xiang.

Bai Nan Xiang had revealed his aura at the Void Transformation Stage before Duan Ling Tian at any rate, yet Su Li's master didn't make a move and only stood and sat there, yet he gave Duan Ling Tian extremely great pressure.

"Yes." Su Li nodded, and then he said to Duan Ling Tian's group of two, "Come, I'll introduce you to my master."

As he spoke, Su Li stood up and brought Duan Ling Tian's group of two to walk towards the robust middle aged man.

From the beginning until the end, the three of them had completely disregarded Zhao Wei Yi and the others.

"They... They..." Hou Jun gnashed his teeth. Even though he was enraged to the limit, yet he who had suffered a loss at Duan Ling Tian's hands didn't dare make a rash move before Zhao Wei Yi made a move.

"Duan Ling Tian?" Zhao Wei Yi frowned. "This name seems to be slightly familiar..."

Chapter 765: Feel Free To Try

"Master, this is the Feng Clan's Young Miss Tian Wu... As for this person, he's that good friend I mentioned to you in the past, Duan Ling Tian." Su Li introduced them after he arrived before the robust middle aged man with Duan Ling Tian's group of two.

"Duan Ling Tian?" The middle aged man's gaze flashed past Feng Tian Wu before locking onto Duan Ling Tian. "You're the Duan Ling Tian that obtained the first ranking in the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty half a year ago?"

"Duan Ling Tian pays his respects to Senior." It wasn't good for Duan Ling Tian to be disrespectful before this middle aged man that was Su Li's master.

Moreover, besides Qing Nu who was by the side of the mysterious young woman, Han Xue Nai, and his Father, this robust middle aged man was the absolutely the strongest person he'd met until now.

Qing Nu wasn't a human martial artist and her strength was completely restrained, causing Duan Ling Tian to be completely incapable of seeing through her strength.

As for his Father, he was completely incapable of seeing through him.

"He does indeed possess great potential." After sizing up Duan Ling Tian from top to bottom for some time, the robust middle aged man nodded.

Duan Ling Tian smiled modestly and notified Su Li before returning to his tablet with Feng Tian Wu.

Presently, the gaze Zhao Wei Yi shot at him was completely different.

Earlier, he finally recalled it after he heard what the robust middle aged man said.

Not long ago, he'd heard of the final outcome of the Dynasty Martial Competitions held by the nearby Dynasties, and he was familiar with all the people that were ranked the first in the Dynasty Martial Competitions of those Dynasties.

The number one ranked young genius in the Darkhan Dynasty was a young man called Duan Ling Tian.

Supposedly, Duan Ling Tian was a young man that looked to be around the age of 25.

Now he'd completely confirmed it.

The violet clothed young man that sat before him was precisely that Duan Ling Tian!

"You're Duan Ling Tian?" The Third Prince Lu Hao frowned and glanced at Duan Ling Tian with slight fear. He'd heard of the number one ranked young genius in the Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition in the past.

As for Hou Jun and the other 10 young man and women, they'd heard the words of the robust middle aged man and knew that Duan Ling Tian was the number one ranked young genius in the Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition.

Instantly, their expressions were slightly unsightly.

No wonder this young man's strength was so strong, so it turns out that he's ranked at the top amongst the younger generation of the Darkhan Dynasty!

"So you're the Darkhan Dynasty's Duan Ling Tian!" The fearful gaze Zhao Wei Yi looked at Duan Ling Tian with had completely vanished, and replacing it was coldness and indifference.

Earlier, because he suspected that Duan Ling Tian was a formidable 'Demon,' he was filled with fear towards Duan Ling Tian and even didn't dare arouse the intention to go against Duan Ling Tian.

Yet now, after he found out about Duan Ling Tian's true identity, his expression sank slightly. "Duan Ling Tian, you injured so many members of my Darming Dynasty within my Zhao Clan's Iceflame Pavilion. Shouldn't you give my Zhao Clan an explanation? And give the Darming Dynasty an explanation?"

After he found out about Duan Ling Tian's identity, Zhao Wei Yi instantly became overbearing and aggressive.

"What? You aren't afraid of me any longer?" Duan Ling Tian slightly lazily raised his head and glanced indifferently at Zhao Wei Yi before speaking lazily.

"You!!" Zhao Wei Yi's expression darkened. Earlier, because he suspected Duan Ling Tian was a 'Demon,' so besides being courteous to Duan Ling Tian, he was even slightly afraid.

Now when it was exposed by Duan Ling Tian, he couldn't help but turn angry out of embarrassment.

"Duan Ling Tian, let me say it one more time... You can either give me an explanation today, or you can fall to the ground!" As he finished speaking, the clothes on Zhao Wei Yi started fluttering without any wind and his eyes were covered in coldness.

"An explanation?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Zhao Wei Yi. "What explanation do you want?"

"Kneel down and kowtow three times to Hou Jun and the others... Then I'll take charge of this matter and write it off!" Zhao Wei Yi spoke with a low voice.

Kneel down?

Kowtow three times?

Duan Ling Tian hadn't said anything when Feng Tian Wu's expression had already darkened, and she stared angrily at Zhao Wei Yi and said, "What arrogance!"

When Su Li who'd just sat down heard Zhao Wei Yi's words, his expression darkened, and he instantly stood up as his gaze that was sharp like a sword stared at Zhao Wei Yi.

"He can do anything that you're capable of, yet you might not be capable of doing everything he is." The middle aged man that sat by Su Li's side spoke indifferently, and his voice wasn't loud, yet it was clearly heard by Su Li.

Su Li laughed bitterly and sat down once more.

He was naturally able to understand the meaning within his Master's words.

It was none other than saying Duan Ling Tian was able to deal with anything that he was able to deal with, yet he might not be able to deal with everything that Duan Ling Tian was able to deal with.

"Kid, did you hear what Big Brother Wei Yi said? Quickly kneel down and kowtow three times." Hou Jun strode a step forward and ordered Duan Ling Tian about while assuming the influence of Zhao Wei Yi.

Swish!

Practically at the instant Hou Jun spoke, a sudden howl of a sword resounded out briefly.

"AH!!" In the next moment, Hou Jun let out a miserable shrill cry. His other hand was severed from the shoulder, causing blood to gush out in a column, and he was only barely able to stop the bleeding with his Origin Energy after some time.

It was precisely Duan Ling Tian who had instantly struck out with his sword to sever Hou Jun's arm, and all of this didn't stop there.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Duan Ling Tian struck out with his sword like a bolt of lightning, causing numerous sword lights to flash out and mincing up Hou Jun's severed arm that had fallen onto the ground in a short moment, and it was utterly impossible to be reattached.

"You... You... How ruthless!!" When he saw this scene, Hou Jun was angered to the point his face flickered between a livid and ashen expression, and then he was unable to catch his breath and fainted directly.

After he fainted, his injury lost the Origin Energy that stopped the bleeding, causing blood to continue gushing out and taint the entire ground.

"Monkey!" Hou Jun's companions hurriedly moved forward to help Hou Jun stop the bleeding.

"You dare injure another before I, Zhao Wei Yi?!" Zhao Wei Yi's expression was extremely gloomy as he strode forward as if he was capable of shrinking the distance before him, and he'd already arrived before Duan Ling Tian in the next moment.

Bang!

Terrifying Origin Energy instantly exploded out from him and the vast energy of the heavens and the earth caused the sky to shake as it converged into the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth.

A total of 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared first.

"First level Void Interpretation Stage!" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face went grim when she saw this scene, and she cried out with shock.

Whirlwind!

On the other hand, before he had the time to utilize his Concept, Duan Ling Tian who saw Zhao Wei Yi approach him had already left his seat first and transformed into a gale that flashed towards the distance.

The sound of lightning and wind exploded out everywhere Duan Ling Tian passed, and it reverberated in the ears of others.

In the sky above him, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth appeared to first form 12 ancient horned dragon silhouettes before another nine ancient horned dragon silhouettes and four ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

Ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Ninth level Wind Concept!

Fourth level Lightning Concept!

At the same time, the milky white Origin Energy that skyrocketed on Zhao Wei Yi had instantly transformed into a fiery red color and seemed to have formed into a ball of real flames.

Whoosh!

In the sky, another 20 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared and coiled down at the side of the existing 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

The strength of 40 ancient horned dragons!

Compared to the strength Duan Ling Tian utilized when he dodged, it was an entire five ancient horned dragon's worth of strength more.

"The Concept you've comprehended isn't bad... But unfortunately, you're only at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and you aren't a match for me." Zhao Wei Yi's entire body was enveloped by flames and seemed like a god of flames, and he stared coldly at Duan Ling Tian as he said slowly, "I'll give you one last chance... Kneel down, kowtow three times, then cripple your own arm and leg! Out of respect for the Darkhan Dynasty being neighboring to our Darming Dynasty, I'll spare your life." Zhao Wei Yi finished speaking in a single breath.

"Based on your tone, you seem to be completely confident of defeating me?" Duan Ling Tian met Zhao Wei Yi's gaze without the slightest fear.

"I know you know a soul skill that some special demon beasts with extraordinary natural talent are capable of executing with Spiritual Force... But I want to tell you that I'm a martial artist at the Void Interpretation Stage and my Spiritual Force is stronger than yours. So your soul skill is utterly useless against me!" Zhao Wei Yi sneered.

Soul skill?

Zhao Wei Yi's caused everyone besides himself and Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but be stunned.

"Soul skill?" The middle aged man looked at Su Li and asked. "Duan Ling Tian knows how to utilize soul skills?"

"I... I'm not sure." Su Li shook his head and then said, "But Duan Ling Tian does indeed possess an extremely terrifying ability that's capable of affect another and causing one to seem as if one was bewitched... Many people call that ability of his as a 'demonic technique!'"



"Could it be that he really knows how to utilize a soul skill?" The robust middle aged man's brows raised, then he looked at Duan Ling Tian with interest, and his eyes faintly contained slight anticipation.

A human martial artist that was capable of executing a Spiritual Force ability like a soul skill before becoming a Martial Emperor was truly unbelievable.

He wanted to know if Duan Ling Tian was really capable of executing a skill via his Spiritual Force.

"Looks like you have a rather good understanding of soul skills." Duan Ling Tian's expression still remained calm when facing with Zhao Wei Yi who possessed a cultivation at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage, and he spoke indifferently.

Zhao Wei Yi revealed a complacent expression as if he was fully assured of defeating Duan Ling Tian.

"But... Since you said my soul skill is useless to you, then feel free to try," said Duan Ling Tian.

The complacent smile on Zhao Wei Yi's face instantly froze, and his eyes seemed as if they were capable of spouting flames. "Since it's like this, then I'll fulfil your wish! The number one ranked young genius in the Darkhan Dynasty's younger generation will perish here today." As soon as he finished speaking, Zhao Wei Yi had moved out as if he'd transformed into a bolt of lightning that flashed directly towards Duan Ling Tian.

Right at the instant Zhao Wei Yi's figure moved, a dim light flashed into appearance in the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

His Spiritual Force that had been accumulating strength since long ago had instantly fused into the soul brand in the depths of his soul, and he directly executed his soul skill.

Thousand Illusions!

Instantly, an illusory space appeared and directly enveloped Zhao Wei Yi within it.

In the next moment, everyone in the ninth floor was stunned.

They saw Zhao Wei Yi who approached menacingly had actually strangely changed direction when he was about to get close to Duan Ling Tian, and then he flashed to the side and attacked the air.

Presently, he seemed as if he'd lost his mind in the eyes of the others.

"Master, this is that ability of Duan Ling Tian's," said Su Li.

"If they aren't putting on a show... Then perhaps this Duan Ling Tian really does know how to utilize a soul skill." The robust middle aged man's eyes squinted as he muttered.

Chapter 766: Overbearing

"Big Brother Wei Yi!"

"Young Master Wei Yi!"

...

Instantly, the group of young man and women exclaimed loudly as they wanted to rouse Zhao Wei Yi, who seemed as if he was bewitched.

Unfortunately, no matter how they shouted or sent voice transmissions, Zhao Wei Yi still attacked the air over there and remained completely indifferent towards everything in his surroundings.

Duan Ling Tian stood at the side and watched coldly.

This Zhao Wei Yi was truly naïve to think that his Spiritual Force would be similar to his cultivation and only be at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

After all, his current Spiritual Force was already at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Not to mention Zhao Wei Yi who possessed a Spiritual Force at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage, even if it was a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, so long as the martial artist wasn't an Inscription Master, then once the person fell into the illusory space created by his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, it would be utterly impossible for the cultivator to leave his illusory space unless he himself stopped it.

"It's time to end it." Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed as he thought in his mind, and he moved to arrive behind Zhao Wei Yi.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian pushed out with his palm with a large movement to descended onto Zhao Wei Yi's back, and the vast Origin Energy poured into Zhao Wei Yi before shaking the Origin Energy on Zhao Wei Yi's body to dispersal and injuring Zhao Wei Yi.

Zhao Wei Yi's body shook as he let out a muffled groan, and then he flew out like an arrow that left the bow to tumble to the ground in a sorry state and spit blood violently.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian retracted his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, causing the illusory space to disperse.

After Zhao Wei Yi left the illusory space, his expression went ominous as he looked at Duan Ling Tian who was completely unharmed. "Im... impossible! You're only a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, and your Spiritual Force ought to only be at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage. How can your soul skill possibly affect me?"

"You...still want to try?" Duan Ling Tian's calm gaze stared at Zhao Wei Yi as he spoke indifferently.

Zhao Wei Yi's face froze when he heard this, and his eyes flickered with fear.

After he found out that it was impossible for him to escape being affected by Duan Ling Tian's soul skill, he knew that he wasn't a match for Duan Ling Tian, at least for now.

At this moment, he was unable to wrap his head around why Duan Ling Tian's soul skill was capable of affecting him.

Could it be that Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force has already attained the Void Interpretation Stage?

Now that he about thought of this, there was only this possibility.

"I admit that I'm not a match for you. But do you think that you can leave the Iceflame Pavilion safely by defeating me?" Zhao Wei Yi sneered.

Right at this moment, an old man walked out slowly from the room in the ninth floor.

The old man wore grey clothes and had an emaciated figure, his expression was cold and indifferent and didn't possess the slightest emotion as if he was a living corpse.

The grey clothed old man had come out from the inner room within the room.

Even though there was only a single room in the ninth floor, yet it was divided into the inner and outer room. Zhao Wei Yi would usually be at the outer room so long as he came to the Iceflame pavilion, whereas, the inner pavilion instead had a Zhao Clan expert residing in it, an expert that guarded the Iceflame Pavilion.

"Elder Kun." After the old man came out, Zhao Wei Yi bowed respectfully.

"Elder Kun." The other young men and women looked at the old man who walked out slowly with a perturbed expression as all of them possessed extraordinary backgrounds and had heard of this old man.

Not only was this old man one of the two strongest experts in the Zhao Clan, he usually killed without batting an eye, and there were at least around a thousand people that had died at his hands.

The old man nodded to Zhao Wei Yi, and he directly disregarded everyone else.

In next to no time, he stood before Zhao Wei Yi, and his muddy eyes suddenly emitted a sharp and bright light that flashed directly towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Second Young Master, how do you think I should deal with him?" The old man asked.

His words were obviously spoken to Zhao Wei Yi.

Zhao Wei Yi stared at Duan Ling Tian with a cold and indifferent gaze when he heard this, and then he said with a low voice, "Elder Kun, kill him!"

As far as he was concerned, so long as Duan Ling Tian died, then he would have one less formidable opponent during the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that was held a few months from now.

"Okay." The old man nodded lightly, and his eyes flickered with a bright light as ghastly killing intent suffused them.

Whoosh!

Along with the grey robe on the old man fluttering, the energy of the heavens and the earth gradually started to roil, and when his entire body was covered in a layer of an Origin Energy light barrier, phenomenon of the heavens and the earth had appeared in the sky.

200 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared instantly, and they possessed a powerful impetus.

"A Void Transformation Stage expert!" Feng Tian Wu and Su Li's expressions went grim.

Subsequently, Feng Tian Wu's hand shook as a pearl made of jade had appeared in her hand.

The pearl looked to be simple and plain, yet it was obviously useless as Feng Tian Wu had taken it out at this moment.

However, when Feng Tian Wu's finger moved slightly and was about to crush the pearl, a voice transmission entered into her ears, and it first caused her to be stunned before he put away the pearl.

This pearl was a pearl that had been inscribed with a Detection Inscription. So long as she crushed it, her father, Feng Wu Dao, would notice it at the first possible moment, and he would rush over as quickly as he could.

It was precisely because of the existence of this pearl that her father would feel at ease to allow Duan Ling Tian and her to come here.

"Kid, since Elder Kun is making a move, you're dead!"

"You even dare touch Young Master Wei Yi? You're truly courting death!"

...

The group of young men and women looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze as if they were looking at a dead man.

"Kid, remember it... The person that killed you is I, Zhao Kun!" The old man laughed coldly before swiftly taking a stride out, and with a raise of his hand, vast Origin Energy swept out in the form of a material palm that instantly appeared before instantaneously vanishing before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Of course, it didn't really vanish and it instead moved at a speed that was difficult to be caught by Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Practically at the same moment, Duan Ling Tian felt a terrifying strong wind assault his face and moved closer and closer, and it seemed as if it would smash onto him in an instant.

But even then, Duan Ling Tian still had a calm expression and was fearless.

Swish!

Suddenly, a sword howl resounded out for a brief moment.

In the next moment, an explosion resounded out in the sky, and the old man's material palm strike that flashed out was blasted apart.

"Who?!" The old man's expression went grim, and his gaze was like a bolt of lightning at it swept towards the robust middle aged man that sat at the nearby table.

Swish!

Another sword howl resounded out, and it still only appeared briefly.

"AH!!" The group of young men and women went pale as they cried out in terror, and their pupils that had constricted were staring blankly at the old man.

"Elder Kun!" Zhao Wei Yi cried out sorrowfully.

"What a swift strike!" Duan Ling Tian felt a slight chill run down his spine as he looked at the bloody hole on the old man's throat. He'd only heard a brief sword howl, and had completely not caught any trace of the sword light.

Bang!

The old man's corpse fell down as a column of blood gushed out from his throat, and it flowed out and seemed to form a small stream.

When the gazes of everyone including Duan Ling Tian descended onto the robust middle aged man who was also Su Li's master.

Su Li's master didn't even spare a glance at the old man's corpse from the beginning until the end.

"A Void Transformation Stage martial artist from a mere Dynasty's Clan dares to make a fuss before my Master? He deserves death!" Su Li glanced coldly at the old man's corpse and spoke indifferently.

"Thank you, Senior." Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he looked at the middle aged man and thanked him.

Earlier, it was precisely because he'd noticed the aura of the middle aged man had locked onto the old man that he stopped Feng Tian Wu from crushing the pearl that had a Detection Inscription inscribed on it, and he didn't take out one of the two talismans that his father left behind.

The middle aged man was an expert from a power in the Foreign Lands, and it was extremely easy for him to deal with the old man.

But never had Duan Ling Tian imagined that the robust middle aged man would directly kill the old man.

"It's said that those formidable sword cultivators are extremely ruthless... I can be considered to have experienced it today." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"There's no need for thanks. You're a friend of Su Li's, so you're naturally a junior of mine... As a Senior, protecting one's junior is a matter of course." The middle aged man waved his hand as he spoke indifferently.

Presently, even though Zhao Wei Yi was staring hatefully at the robust middle aged man, he could only forcefully endure it and not dare make a sound.

He believed that if the middle aged man had the intention to kill him, it would be as easy as flipping one's hand.

So he could only endure for the sake of surviving.

Moreover, since the middle aged man was capable of instantly killing the one of the two Void Transformation Stage experts who were the strongest in their Zhao Clan, it showed that the middle aged man entirely possessed the strength to annihilate his Zhao Clan.

If he were to go head on with an expert like this, their Zhao Clan would lose for sure.

"Duan Ling Tian... All of this is because of you! Our Zhao Clan can't seek revenge from him, yet we'll surely tear you to pieces before burning your bones and scattering the ashes!" Zhao Wei Yi's extremely hateful gaze moved onto Duan Ling Tian as he vowed in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian naturally noticed Zhao Wei Yi's gaze, yet he utterly did not care.

After a short moment, the robust middle aged man put down the wine cup in his hand and stood up before walking towards the stairway that led to the eighth floor with large strides, and he intended to leave.

At the same time, Su Li stood up and followed closely behind the middle aged man, and he didn't forget to bid his farewells to Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, I and my Master are leaving... I'll see you during the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!"

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian replied with a light smile, and he looked at the robust middle aged man at the same time. "Senior, goodbye."

At the same time that Zhao Wei Yi heaved a sigh of relief from seeing the middle aged man leaving, he had a decision in his heart.

So long as the robust middle aged man left, he would return to the Zhao Clan right away.

No matter what, Duan Ling Tian must die!

Duan Ling Tian's blood had to be used to repay the death of Elder Kun.

But in next to no time, his expression couldn't help but darken.

The middle aged man slowly turned around and casually swept Zhao Wei Yi with his gaze before saying indifferently, "If I don't see Duan Ling Tian in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Then I'll visit the Capital of the Darming Dynasty once more after the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties ends to annihilate the entire Zhao Clan." After he finished saying these extremely overbearing words, the robust middle aged man left with Su Li.

"Thank you, Senior." Duan Ling Tian started smiling. He knew that with these words that Su Li's master has left behind, not only would the Zhao Clan not dare seek revenge for him, they would even have to protect him.

Otherwise, once anything happened to him before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, the Zhao Clan would cease to exist!

"Tian Wu, let's return as well." After Su Li and his master left, Duan Ling Tian called out to Feng Tian Wu before swaggering out of the Iceflame Pavilion's ninth floor and vanishing before the eyes of Zhao Wei Yi and the others.

Zhao Wei Yi was angered to the point his body trembled intensely, and he was furious to the extreme yet was helpless.

"AH!" In the end, he was angered to the point of spitting out a mouthful of blood.

## Chapter 767: Void Interpretation Stage!

When Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu walked out of the Iceflame Pavilion, they didn't see a trace of Su Li and his master.

"I truly never imagined that we'd be able to meet Su Li here." Feng Tian Wu smiled.

"Yeah, I never expected it as well." Duan Ling Tian nodded and was shocked by this as well.

After that, Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart. "Even more unexpected to me is that I was actually able to drink wines like the Blazer Wine, Glaze Wine, Blue Longing, and Red Charm in a mere Darming Dynasty's Capital. Looks like because the Darming Dynasty is neighboring the Foreign Lands, besides cultivation being prevalent here, there are many more things that other Dynasties don't possesses."

"Big Brother Duan, do you think the Zhao Clan will send people to protect you?" Feng Tian Wu couldn't help but laugh when she recalled the scene from before.

Duan Ling Tian started laughing as well.

"I truly never imagined that one of the two most outstanding young geniuses in the Darming Dynasty, Zhao Wei Yi, is actually already a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist." Feng Tian Wu sighed.

"Supposedly, the strength of the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince is superior to Zhao Wei Yi... I presume that the Crown Prince is probably an existence at the Void Interpretation Stage as well."

After both of them returned to the inn, they rested for another two days before continuing on their journey.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three left the Darming Dynasty's Capital to arrive at the place they parted with the Azure Eyed Eagle that day, and the Azure Eyed Eagle was already waiting there.

After they descended onto the back of the Azure Eyed Eagle, the Azure Eyed Eagle's wings spread out before seeming to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that instantly vanished on the spot.

Its objective pointed straight towards the Ancient Desert City in the northern desert, as that place was precisely the place the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was held.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian held the Wind Concept Fragment in his hand and comprehended Wind Concept with concentration. Presently, he was only a step away from comprehending first level Intermediate Wind Concept.

Once his Concept advanced, his cultivation would instantly break through to the Void Interpretation Stage in one go!

Time flew by.

Two months of time passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day, Duan Ling Tian who sat cross-legged on the back of the Azure Eyed Eagle like a statue had finally moved.

Strands of material azure colored energy gushed out from his body before coiling around him as if they'd transformed into gusts of clear 'wind' that were pulsating.

Suddenly, Origin Energy suffused out from Duan Ling Tian's body to converge with these azure colored energy, and they formed real 'wind.'

The wind didn't blow out in all directions but instead coiled around Duan Ling Tian's body and revolved ceaselessly with a speed that grew swifter and swifter, and it seemed to have formed a vortex that revolved endlessly.

"Big Brother Duan." Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu was jolted awake from her cultivation by the whirlwind on Duan Ling Tian's body.

"Father, what's happening to Big Brother Duan?" Feng Tian Wu looked at Feng Wu Dao who sat nearby, and she asked with a worried expression.

"Don't worry, it's a good thing. He's about to break through." How shocking was Feng Wu Dao's discerning gaze, he'd long since see through the changed that was occurring on Duan Ling Tian, and it was a ninth level Elementary Wind Concept completing its final transformation.

Once the transformation was successful, then a pheasant would become a phoenix, and the Elementary Wind Concept would transform into Intermediate Wind Concept.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation would advance a step further and break through to the Void Interpretation Stage in one go!

"Break through?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes lit up and a smile suffused her beautiful face as she was happy for Duan Ling Tian.

The revolving speed of the whirlwind that was formed around Duan Ling Tian grew faster and faster, and in the end, it even caused the Origin Energy barrier on the Azure Eyed Eagle to shake and seem as if it would be tore open at any moment.

"Qing, retract your Origin Energy barrier and allow him to be outside," said Feng Wu Dao to the Azure Eyed Eagle.

The Azure Eyed Eagle nodded lightly before his Origin Energy barrier instantly retracted back and only protected Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu.

As for Duan Ling Tian, he was completely exposed to the outside world, and he greeted the gusts of piercingly cold strong winds that assaulted his face.

But these strong winds hadn't even approached Duan Ling Tian when they were completely destroyed by the whirlwind around Duan Ling Tian's body, and Duan Ling Tian was completely safe within the whirlwind.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's entire body and mind was immersed in the comprehension of Wind Concept, and he himself didn't know how long had passed and only knew that he wanted to comprehend Intermediate Wind Concept.



Unknowingly, he'd touched the threshold of Intermediate Wind Concept, and he only lacked placing his foot through the door, yet he was stuck at this last step.

At the beginning, no matter how he tried, it was useless, and he gradually couldn't help but become slightly dejected.

But later on, when he was disappointed to the point of wanting to give up, he instead obtained good fortune when he wasn't even trying, and it allowed him to stride past that last step.

Bang!

Once this step was taken, Duan Ling Tian felt as if he was suddenly filled with enlightenment, and gusts of refreshing wind fused into his body from all of his pores.

After all the wind fused into his body, a single thought of his caused his entire body to be surrounded by gusts of piercingly cold azure colored strong winds once more.

Presently, even if he didn't fuse his Origin Energy into it, the Wind Concept wasn't much different to normal wind.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes and a bright light flashed within.

After he opened his eyes, the first thing Duan Ling Tian did was raise his head and look up into the sky above him

The phenomenon of the heavens and the earth had already condensed into form here.

Numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes were gather there, and they dashed along extremely swiftly with him.

A total of 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

"First level Intermediate Wind Concept!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up. He knew that he'd succeeded in smoothly comprehending Intermediate Wind Concept, or as it's commonly referred to, Void Interpretation Concept.

Comprehending Void Interpretation Concept also meant that he'd obtained the certificate of passage that led to the Void Interpretation Stage.

"Big Brother Duan, congratulations." Feng Tian Wu smiled as she congratulated Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile, and then he couldn't help but ask. "How long has passed?"

"It has been two months since we left the Darming Dynasty... We'll be able to enter the northern desert very soon," said Feng Tian Wu to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian came to an understanding and look down below, yet he noticed that everything that entered into his eyes was grey, because there no sunlight, his field of vision had been completely obstructed by the clouds and mist.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then signaled to Feng Wu Dao with a nod before closing his eyes once more, and the first level Intermediate Wind Concept on his body was retracted along with this.

"Hmm?" Feng Tian Wu was slightly puzzled by the scene before her. "Hasn't Big Brother Duan's Wind Concept already broken through? Why has he closed his eyes again?"

"Could it be...?" Seeming to have thought of something, Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes squinted. "Big Brother Duan wants to directly charge into the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage?"

Never had Feng Tian Wu imagined that Duan Ling Tian's ambition would be so great, and for a time, at the same time that she gasped in admiration because of this, she felt a shapeless force of motivation seeming to be urging her to quickly work hard and cultivate.

Instantly, Feng Tian Wu sat down cross-legged before starting to cultivate and comprehend Fire Concept.

Unknowingly, Feng Tian Wu's body was suffused with Origin Energy and when combined with Fire Concept, it actually transformed into material flames that seemed like real flames.

If Duan Ling Tian saw this scene, he would surely be greatly shocked.

Because the Fire Concept that Feng Tian Wu had executed at this moment wasn't an ordinary Elementary Fire Concept any longer.

Her current Fire Concept was already capable of becoming material, and it also meant that it wasn't far from advancing to become a first level Intermediate Fire Concept.

It was possible for her to officially comprehend Intermediate Fire Concept at any moment!

Once that happened, when Feng Tian Wu's cultivation advanced a step further, it would be the Void Interpretation Stage.

"Hmm?" Feng Wu Dao stood at the side, and his gaze had always been on Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, he faintly sensed that the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body actually had traces of being about to break through. "This kid, Ling Tian, is truly shocking... He'd only just comprehended Void Interpretation Concept, and he's about to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage."

Presently, Duan Ling Tian's entire body and soul was immersed in cultivation, and the Origin Energy within him was improving at an extremely swift speed.

His Origin Energy that had already arrived at the limit of the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage was already capable of advancing once more because he'd comprehended Void Interpretation Concept.

"I'll rely on the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill to break through the bottleneck in one go and break through to the Void Interpretation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as his Origin Energy started to pull out the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill that was accumulated within his body to assist his Origin Energy to increase its speed of improvement a step further.

Every single moment, Duan Ling Tian was able to clearly sense the Origin Energy in his body strengthening endlessly.

A day passed.

Two days passed.

Three days passed.

...

The fifth day.

Bang!

Under his lead and the push from the extremely overbearing medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill, the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body had finally smoothly charged through the final bottleneck of the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

After it charged through the bottleneck, his Origin Energy flowed throughout his body and underwent a transformation at an extremely swift speed.

Not long after, his Origin Energy had completely transformed.

After his Origin Energy transformed, the infant shaped mist that was condensed from Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's Dantian had become even more material, and it wasn't so illusory as before.

"This is the Void Interpretation Stage?" Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes and lightly clenched his fists.

Instantly, Origin Energy flowed throughout his body and coiled around him in a short moment.

The energy of the heaven and earth roiled, causing an extraordinary change to occur in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, and numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes swiftly condensed into form before converging together to form a formidable array.

A total of 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

Merely his Origin Energy was comparable to the strength of 20 ancient horned dragon's when utilized, and it was precisely the symbol of the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

"I've broken through!" Duan Ling Tian smiled extremely brilliantly.

In his original expectations, it was already not bad if he was able to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, yet never had he imagined that he'd broken through almost an entire two months ahead of time.

"Perhaps... During this almost two months of time, I can rely on the overbearing medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill to charge into the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Chapter 768: Brother and Sister In Distress

"You're really shocking, kid... You're only comprehended Void Interpretation Concept for five days, yet have already smoothly broken through to the Void Interpretation Stage! Such advancement is sufficient to cause any ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist to blush with shame." Feng Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian as he sighed.

"My luck was just good." Duan Ling Tian grinned modestly, and he wasn't surprised that he'd broken through to swiftly in the Void Interpretation Stage now.

Not to mention his Origin Energy had attained the limit of the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, even the overbearing medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill that was accumulated within his body was sufficient to allow him to swiftly break through to the Void Interpretation Stage!

The medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill was no joke.

"Almost two months of time... My goal is the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian closed his eyes once more and continued cultivating.

Even though he could rely on the Concept Fragment to comprehend Concept while he cultivated, but he didn't do this because he had to concentrate on the mental cultivation method of the seventh form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique.

The seventh form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique was called the Sword Dragon Form.

Besides being cultivated to advance in the Void Interpretation Stage, the seventh form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Sword Dragon Technique was also capable of assisting him in swiftly comprehending Sword Concept.

Not only that, this Sword Dragon Form also carried along a high grade Heaven Rank offensive martial skill, the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

The Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash was a martial skill that utilized Sword Concept at its foundation.

"My Wind Concept is already a Void Interpretation Concept, and it satisfies the conditions to execute a Heaven Rank martial skill... But this Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash instead requires Sword Concept as its foundation to be utilized." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart. "At the very least, I have to comprehend first level Elementary Sword Concept!"

When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian didn't think any further and started cultivating according to the mental cultivation method of the Sword Dragon Form, and he quickly became completely immersed in it.

At the same time that he improved his cultivation with the Sword Dragon Form, he was able to comprehend Sword Force and even Sword Concept.

Of course, it was only capable of assisting him to comprehend until first level Elementary Sword Concept, and the following levels had to be comprehended by himself.

"In this way, I can't divide my attention to comprehend other Concepts with a Concept Fragment until I've comprehended first level Elementary Sword Concept..." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian had no other choice.

Now, he only hoped that he would be able to comprehend first level Elementary Sword Concept as soon as possible while advancing his cultivation.

After he broke through to the Void Interpretation Stage, Duan Ling Tian had continued cultivating and had quickly become familiar with the mental cultivation method of the Sword Dragon Form, allowing his cultivation to step on the right track.

When he awoke from his cultivation, it was already half a month later.

The rising sun rose high in the sky and sunlight poured down to the earth, and the sunlight enveloped Duan Ling Tian, causing him to be unable to help but narrow his eyes.

"This is the northern desert?" Duan Ling Tian looked down towards the boundless ground beneath the Azure Eyed Eagle, and this ground was covered in desolate plains and hills that were uninhabited and boundless.

"Yes." Feng Wu Dao replied.

"Uncle Feng, you've come here in the past?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"Once." Feng Wu Dao nodded. "The furthest place I've gone is the Ancient Desert City of the northern desert.... The Ancient Desert City is the city of the Foreign Lands that's the closest to our various Dynasties.

Duan Ling Tian nodded with understanding.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a wave of jarring howls of the wind entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears from behind, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but turn around and look.

He saw an extremely swift demon beast flying towards them, and he could faintly see two figures on the back of the demon beast.

The demon beast was flying at full speed, and its speed wasn't inferior to the Azure Eyed Eagle. Coupled with it utilizing its Void Interpretation Concept, it quickly closed the distance between itself and the Azure Eyed Eagle.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian saw the appearance of the demon beast clearly, and it was a flying demon beast that seemed like a vulture yet was extremely unsightly.

"A seventh level Void Interpretation Stage demon beast!" Duan Ling Tian's spiritual force had extremely easily detected the cultivation of the vulture demon beast.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but search through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and he quickly found records relating to this type of vulture demon beast. "Lightning Vulture, a Void Interpretation Stage demon beast that's even more formidable than an Azure Eyed Eagle. Top figures of the Lightning Vulture family are even existences at the ninth level of the Void Interpretation Stage!"

"It's even to the extent that a 'Demon' had once appeared in the Lightning Vulture family!" Duan Ling Tian was shocked in his heart when he found out about the Lightning Vulture.

Swoosh!

Meanwhile, the Lightning Vulture had approached the Azure Eyed Eagle before moving in parallel with the Azure Eyed Eagle after a short moment.

The two figures on the Lightning Vulture had entered clearly into Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

A young man a little over 30 years of age that wore a jade green long robe, and he had starry eyes, sword shaped brows, a handsome appearance, and a graceful bearing.

However, at this moment, his face contained slight anxiousness on it.

At the side of the young man was a young woman around the age of 15 or 16. The young woman had an appearance like carved jade, and she held the young man's sleeve tightly as her watery and large eyes revealed an expression of fear.

Right when Duan Ling Tian was curious about why these two people would have an expression like this, another jarring howl of the wind sounded out from behind Duan Ling Tian.

Another demon beast flew out to appear before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

This demon beast's speed was swift like a bolt of lightning, and it was much faster than the Azure Eyed Eagle and the Lightning Vulture.

Swoosh!

After a short moment, this demon beast surpassed the Azure Eyed Eagle and chased after the Lightning Vulture that had already flown far ahead of the Azure Eyed Eagle.

"Another Lightning Vulture!" Duan Ling Tian saw the appearance of this demon beast clearly, and it was an exactly similar demon beast as the Lightning Vulture from before.

But its body was even more enormous, and the oppressive feeling it emitted was much heavier than the previous Lightning Vulture.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out and detected the cultivation of this Lightning Vulture at the first possible moment. "A ninth level Void Interpretation Stage demon beast!"

Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted instantly when he detected the cultivation of this Lightning Vulture.

Even if it was in the Lightning Vulture family, a ninth level Void Interpretation Stage Lightning Vulture was considered to be an extremely rare top figure, yet never had he imagined that he would encounter one.

On the back of the Lightning Vulture stood a black robed man, and this person was completely enveloped in a loose black robe, causing Duan Ling Tian to be utterly unable to see his appearance clearly.

Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out with the intention of detecting the black robed man's cultivation.

But his Spiritual Force hadn't even approached the man before it seemed as if it had pierced into a ball of cotton and had no place to exert force on.

"Your Spiritual Force isn't bad for your young age." Right at this moment, an extremely hoarse voice suddenly entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it revealed a trace of gloominess. Obviously, it was the voice of the black robed man.

From the voice, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was an old man.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian broke out in cold sweat.

He was practically able to confirm that this black robed man was an existence at the Void Transformation Stage or above.

During this half a year of time, besides this black robed man, he'd already successively encountered two Void Transformation Stage experts. The first was the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family's Bai Nan Xiang, the second was the Darming Dynasty Zhao Clan's Zhao Kun.

Both Void Transformation Stage experts had two similarities.

Firstly, they were both existences at the first level of the Void Transformation Stage.

Secondly, they were both dead.

The former was killed by the miraculous talisman left behind by his father, Duan Ru Feng, whereas, the latter had been killed by Su Li's master.

"We've arrived at the northern desert?" Suddenly, a familiar voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it was Feng Tian Wu who'd awoken from her cultivation.

"Big Brother Duan, you've awoken." Feng Tian Wu smiled lightly to Duan Ling Tian, and in next to no time, she noticed the two demon beasts ahead that grew closer and closer together. "What's that?"

Right at this moment, the two Lightning Vulture's ahead had stopped.

The black robed man that rode the ninth level Void Interpretation Stage Lightning Vulture had easily surpassed the seventh level Void Interpretation Stage Lightning Vulture from behind and stopped it.

The two Lightning Vultures were in confrontation, whereas the Azure Eyed Eagle that Duan Ling Tian's group of three rode was instead moving closer and closer to these two Lightning Vultures that were in confrontation.

"Lu San, are you really going to exterminate us brother and sister?" The young man that stood on the seventh level Void Interpretation Stage Lightning Vulture spoke to the black robed man, and it entered clearly into the ears of Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

"Second Young Master, I'm only carrying out my orders, I hope you don't blame me... The Eldest Young Master has already spoken that he'll be uneasy in his heart until you're dead." The black robed man's hoarse voice sounded out.

"That animal!" The young man was extremely angry yet was helpless, and he said with a low voice. "You can kill me... But I hope you can let Ping'er go, she's innocent."

"Second Brother, I won't leave you! If we die, we'll die together." Even though the eyes of the young woman by the side of the young man contained terror within it, her expression was extremely firm, and she was fearless at her young age.

"I'm sorry, Second Young Master... The Eldest Young Master said that both you and the Seventh Young Miss must die!" The black robed man continued as the robes he wore fluttered with the wind.

But the black robed man didn't make a move for now, because his gaze had descended onto the Azure Eyed Eagle that grew closer and closer to him. More precisely speaking, his gaze had descended onto Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

Even though Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu felt that this pair of brother and sister were pitiable, and they even felt sympathy for them, yet they didn't dare act rashly.

That black robed man was obviously an extremely terrifying expert, and even Feng Wu Dao might not be able to go against him.

It was fine if they didn't interfere, yet once they interfered, they might even lose their lives.

There was no need for them to take a risk for the sake of two strangers.

Of course, perhaps if Duan Ling Tian utilized the talisman his father left behind for him, he would be able to kill this black robed man, but there were only two talismans remaining in his possession. Using one would be equivalent to having one lesser life in the future.

He wasn't magnanimous to the point of being willing to utilize such a precious talisman for the sake of two strangers.

But unfortunately, things something might not go as they wished.

"Don't move!" The black clothed man shouted out in a low voice as a terrifying aura swept out to instantly envelop the Azure Eyed Eagle, causing the Azure Eyed Eagle to stop, and it caused Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's expressions to turn grim.

Chapter 769: Feng Wu Dao's Strength

The Azure Eyed Eagle didn't dare move rashly when he was enveloped by the aura of a Void Transformation Stage expert, and he stayed on the spot and flapped his wings as he asked with a low voice. "Sir, do you need anything?"

"All of you stay behind." The black robed man's hoarse voice sounded out. Subsequently, he abruptly raised his hand, causing the Origin Energy in the sky to condense into form and transform into four arrows that flashed directly towards the Azure Eyed Eagle and Duan Ling Tian's group of three atop its back.

The four arrows had only just appeared before the eyes of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu before it completely vanished from their field of vision in the next moment.

It was too fast!



Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Four piercing howls that appeared briefly sounded out and were like muffled thunder that exploded out in the ears of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, causing their expressions to go grim.

A 'talisman' had even appeared in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and he was ready to be shot out at any moment.

Whoosh!

Feng Wu Dao took a step forward to stand before Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, and with a raise of his hand, his vast Origin Energy swept out along with his sleeve to easily stop those four arrows.

"Void Transformation Stage?" The black robed man originally thought that he would be able to annihilate the three people and the demon beast before him with a raise of his hand, yet he absolutely never imagined that there was actually an existence at the Void Transformation Stage amongst them.

"It seems that I've misjudged... You four can leave." The black robed man looked at Duan Ling Tian's group of three and the Azure Eyed Eagle as he spoke slowly. At the same time, his aura that had enveloped the Azure Eyed Eagle was retracted after he finished speaking.

"It's easier to summon an evil spirit than to allay it... Could it be that you haven't heard this saying?" Feng Wu Dao spoke indifferently.

"What? You want to fight me? If I'm not wrong, you ought to be the top martial artist from one of the Dynasties in the south, right? According to my knowledge, the strongest martial artist in those Dynasties is only at the second level of the Void Transformation Stage." Origin Energy pulsed out from the body of the black robed man as he spoke.

In the next moment, 400 ancient horned dragon silhouettes coiled down from the sky above him, and they were accumulating strength while waiting to be deployed.

"Third level Void Transformation Stage expert?" The pupils of both Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu constricted.

Possessing a strength comparable to the strength of 400 ancient horned dragons merely from Origin Energy was precisely the symbol of a third level Void Transformation Stage expert.

"If you leave now, I'll take it as nothing had happened earlier... Otherwise, all of you will have to stay behind." After the black robed man revealed a cultivation at the third level of the Void Transformation Stage, he spoke out slowly.

"Third level of the Void Transformation Stage?" Unexpectedly, after he saw the cultivation the black robed man revealed, Feng Wu Dao's calm gaze has lit up, and billowing battle intent arose from his body.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Feng Wu Dao soared out with an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow, and he'd arrived nearby the Lightning Vulture below the black robed man in the blink of an eye.

Swish!

A sword howl instantly resounded out for a brief moment.

In the next moment, the pupils of Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and the pair of brother and sister on the other Lightning Vulture had constricted instantly.

The Lightning Vulture that was ridden by the black robed man had been split into two.

A ninth level Void Interpretation Stage demon beast was instantly killed with a single strike of Feng Wu Dao's.

As for the black robed man, he'd already left the Lightning Vulture early on when Feng Wu Dao struck out, and he stood higher up in the air and looked down at Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao stood proudly in the sky as the sword condensed from Origin Energy in his hand gradually dispersed.

In the sky, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth that had just condensed, the 400 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky slowly vanished without a trace.

"Uncle Feng is a third level Void Transformation Stage expert as well?!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils couldn't help but constrict when he saw this scene.

Even though he'd guessed since long ago that Feng Wu Dao might be a Void Transformation Stage expert, but he'd never imagined that Feng Wu Dao would be a third level Void Transformation Stage expert.

Such a strength was greatly stronger than the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family's Bai Nan Xiang that he killed with the talisman.

The number one expert of the Darkhan Dynasty ought to be this Uncle Feng of his.

"If I knew earlier that Uncle Feng's strength was so strong... I would have brought Uncle Feng along when I went to the Flying Rainbow Sect that day. In that way, I could have saved a talisman." After his surprise, this was the first thought that emerged in Duan Ling Tian's mind.

He recalled the talisman he'd used that day, and it was slightly difficult for him to get over it.

That was his life saving talisman!

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Feng Tian Wu's face was covered with surprise, and he instantly realized that Feng Tian Wu didn't know about Feng Wu Dao's strength beforehand as well.

"You...aren't from those Dynasties as well?" After he saw the cultivation revealed by Feng Wu Dao, the black robed man's hoarse voice faintly contained slight fear.

But unfortunately, Feng Wu Dao utterly disregarded him and instantly vanished before the eyes of Duan Ling Tian and the others, and when he appeared once more, he was already not far away in front of the black robed man.

Swish!

A sword howl that resounded out briefly was heard once again, and Duan Ling Tian noticed that the black robed man had vanished before his eyes as well.

Feng Wu Dao and the black robed man were both existences at the third level of the Void Transformation Stage. So once they started moving, Duan Ling Tian was utterly incapable of catching their movements with his current cultivation.

He was unable to see anything, causing Duan Ling Tian to be slightly lacking in interest.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

In the sky, piercing howls that lasted for a brief moment rose and fell.

Of course, these piercing howls weren't only from the three foot long blade in Feng Wu Dao's hand, and a bow and an arrow had appeared in the hands of the black robed man when he made a move.

A bow that was of equal quality as the grade three spirit sword in Feng Wu Dao's hands.

Besides that, the arrow used by the black robed man was also a grade three spirit weapon, and because it was inscribed with a special Inscription Formation, the arrow would return to him at the first possible moment every time it was shot out, allowing him to take the next shot.

The black robed man was the first person that Duan Ling Tian had seen using a bow and arrow to do battle, and this sort of weapon that very few people utilized was utilized skillfully in his hands and possessed an extremely formidable might.

This could be seen from the fact that he was capable of fighting evenly with Feng Wu Dao.

But unfortunately, his speed was too swift, so it was extremely difficult for Duan Ling Tian to clearly see his movements, and Duan Ling Tian could only occasionally see his posture when he bent his waist and drew his bow.

"My current cultivation is still too low... It's fierce battle that's so difficult to come by, yet I'm actually baffled by it, and it's truly a pity." Duan Ling Tian sighed.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze unconsciously moved slowly to descend onto the young man and young woman who were on the back of the other Lightning Vulture.

The young man was looking at the battle before him with interest.

"He's able to see the movements of Uncle Feng and that old fellow?" Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked, and he felt slight disbelief. Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out to envelop the young man with the intention of detecting the young man's cultivation.

This detection shocked Duan Ling Tian to the point his pupils couldn't help but constrict.

"Eighth... Eighth level of the Void Interpretation Stage?" He couldn't help but be shocked because this young man that looked to be a little over 30 years of age was actually an existence at the eighth level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

"Even if he took good care of his appearance, he's at most around the age of 35 now." Duan Ling Tian gasped.

Amongst the younger generation that he'd encountered in this lifetime, it seemed that only that young girl, Han Xue Nai, could firmly dominate over this person in terms of natural talent in the Martial Dao.

"This little girl wouldn't be a little freak like Xue Nai, right?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force moved to detect the young woman's cultivation, and in the end, he noticed to his shock that the young woman was only a second level Void Prying Stage martial artist.

The difference in strength between the young man and young woman was like a chasm, and they utterly did not seem to be people of the same world.

But these two people just happened to be a pair of brother and sister.

"Haha... Thank you!" Suddenly, a wave of hearty laughter entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it caused Duan Ling Tian expression to be unable to refrain from freezing because this voice was familiar to him.

This was of hearty laughter belonged exactly to Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao stood in the air as the energy of the heavens and the earth roiled in the sky once more, and it condensed into numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the end.

First 200 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared, and then another 140 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

"Uncle Feng has broken through?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he muttered.

The scene before him undoubtedly indicated that Feng Wu Dao had smoothly broken through from the third level of the Void Transformation Stage to the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage in the battle with the black robed man.

The fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage possessed an extra strength of 200 ancient horned dragons when compared with the third level of the Void Transformation Stage.

When this extra strength was coupled with the amplification ability of the grade four spirit sword in Feng Wu Dao's hands that Duan Ling Tian had personally refined, it added another strength of 140 ancient horned dragons to him.

Presently, Feng Wu Dao's entire strength had increased by an entire strength of 340 ancient horned dragons when compared to his strength from before.

"You... You actually broke through?" The black robed man's hoarse voice was filled with disbelief when he saw this. "You actually used me carry out a breakthrough of your own!"

When the black robed man saw cold lights suffuse Feng Wu Dao's eyes and Feng Wu Dao seemed to be ready to attack once more at any moment, he said in a low voice, "No matter who you are... If you dare kill me, then the 'Northern Mountain's Lu Clan' won't let you off!"

"Northern Mountain's Lu Clan?" Feng Wu Dao said indifferently, "I've never heard of there being such a clan in the various Dynasties... So in this way, you ought to be from a Clan in the Foreign Lands?"

"Exactly." The black robed man spoke coldly.

"Lu San, don't forget that you're only a lowly servant of our Lu Clan! A mere lowly servant daring to use the clan to pressure others is truly laughable!" The slanted brows of the young man that stood on the back of the Lightning Vulture raised as he sneered.

"I've never heard of the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan... But I know that the Lu Clan might not find out that I killed you here today." Feng Wu Dao spoke slowly.

The black robed man's countenance instantly went pale when he heard this.

In the next moment, the expression on his face froze completely.

Blood flowed out from the hole that appeared out of thin air between his brows.

At the same time, Feng Wu Dao's body had appeared before the black robed man like a shadow, and blood slowly dripped down from the grade three spirit sword in his hand.

"After Uncle Feng broke through... I'm even unable to hear the howl of his sword." Duan Ling Tian's heartbeat quickened abruptly as he deeply realized how terrifying a fourth level Void Transformation Stage expert was.

"Thank you, Senior, for your life saving grace, Lu Bai will engrave it in my heart." The young man that stood on the Lightning Vulture pulled along the young woman by his side to bow with him as he thanked Feng Wu Dao respectfully.

Chapter 770: Skywolf Fort

"Mmm." Feng Wu Dao glanced indifferently at Lu Bai before vanishing on the spot, and when he was already by Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's side when he appeared once more.

"May I know Senior's great name so that Lu Bai can repay you in the future?" asked Lu Bai.

"There's no need." Feng Wu Dao said with a calm tone, "If it wasn't for that person taking the initiative to provoke me today, I had no intention of saving you... Besides that, Cloud Continent is so vast that the two of us will probably not have the chance to meet again in the future, let alone repay me."

When he finished speaking, Feng Wu Dao looked at the Azure Eyed Eagle. "Qing, let's go."

The Azure Eyed Eagle nodded before its wings swept out, and then its body flashed off into the distance.

"No matter what, Lu Bai will engrave your kindness today in my heart!" Lu Bai spoke in a loud voice when he saw Feng Wu Dao leaving.

At the same time, his gaze moved from Feng Wu Dao to flash onto the faces of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu as if he wanted to deeply remember their appearances.

Lu Bai's gaze was extremely amiable, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but return a smile.

Lu Bai looked from afar and only returned to his sense after the Azure Eyed Eagle flashed off into the distance and became hidden from view by the clouds and mist, and then his eyes flickered with cold lights. "Lu Song, I didn't have any attention of competing you... But since you want to be ruthless by not only killing me but even wanting to kill seventh sister, then I have no choice but to compete with you!"

"Second Brother, who do you think that Senior from before is? Could he be someone from the Dynasties in the south?" The young woman that followed by Lu Bai's side asked curiously.

"It's possible, yet not entirely... Ping'er, we ought to leave." As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Bai looked at the Lightning Vulture.

With a command, the Lightning Vulture transformed into a bolt of lightning that vanished within the clouds and mist in the sky.

"Congratulations, Uncle Feng." After the Azure Eyed Eagle flew for a distance, Duan Ling Tian congratulated Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao's breakthrough to the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage was undoubtedly something worthy of congratulations.

"Father, I actually didn't know that you were a third level Void Transformation Stage martial artist in the past... You really took pains to conceal it from me." Feng Tian Wu smiled bitterly.

Feng Wu Dao smiled lightly yet didn't speak.

"Father, how did you suddenly breakthrough to the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage?" Feng Tian Wu asked.

"I was already a step away from the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage, and I just happened to obtain the critical factor to breakthrough after battling that black robed man... Now that I speak of it, it's all thanks to him that I was able to break through," said Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Tian Wu came to a sudden understanding.

"Uncle Feng's battle intent was aroused when the black robed man revealed a cultivation at the third level of the Void Transformation Stage... Obviously, Uncle Feng had aroused the intention to utilize the black robed man to undergo a breakthrough since that moment." Duan Ling Tian was shocked in his heart as he recalled the scene from before.

After this battle, Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that even if it was in the ten Dynasties, Feng Wu Dao was probably a top expert, and perhaps only the Foreign Lands possessed people that could be a match for him.

Time flew by in the twinkling of an eye.

In the blink of an eye, there were only ten days before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties began.

On this day, the Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian who sat cross-legged on the back of the Azure Eyed Eagle while allowing the wind and rain to batter him skyrocketed for no reason or rhyme, and it seemed like a ball of milky white flames.

In the next moment, this milky white flame shook as if it had undergone some sort of change.

Whoosh!

Instantly, the energy of the heavens and the earth roiled in the sky before the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth appeared.

30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes coiled down from the sky, and they looked extremely magnificent.

At the same time, the milky white flames shook and shot into the sky once more, and it actually faintly seemed to have transformed into an enormous sword.

But unfortunately, this enormous sword didn't last for long.

Along with the dispersal of the 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes, the enormous sword that enveloped Duan Ling Tian had retracted itself instantly before transforming into a ball of flames that completely fused into his body.

At practically the exact same time, Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes, and a sword light faintly flashed past his eyes and it revealed a sharp feeling.

"Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up. Even though he knew that the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill was overbearing, yet never had he imagined that it was overbearing to the point it had assisted him to break through once more in such a short period of time.

"There's also the Advanced Sword Force!" Not only that, through the cultivation of the Sword Dragon Form, Duan Ling Tian had taken a large stride on the path to comprehending Sword Concept.

He who had comprehended Advanced Sword Force was only a step away from comprehending Sword Concept.

"Freak!" A voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it was the voice of the Azure Eyed Eagle.

"You've broken through successively in a short period of two months... As expected of the man that Tian Wu has taken a fancy to."

Duan Ling Tian smiled embarrassedly.

"Not bad." Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian noticed Feng Wu Dao's gaze flash over, and the gaze Feng Wu Dao shot at him was filled with surprise.

"Has Tian Wu not broken through yet?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto Feng Tian Wu who sat cross-legged in cultivation nearby.

"She broke through to the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage three days ago," said Feng Wu Dao.

Duan Ling Tian was instantly shocked when he heard this, his Spiritual Force couldn't help but stretch out, and it detected Feng Tian Wu's cultivation in the first possible moment.

It was indeed at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage without a doubt.

Tian Wu's improvement caused him to feel shocked. After all, Tian Wu didn't possess the Rebirth Pill.

"These two little freaks have already surpassed your achievements from all those years ago," said the Azure Eyed Eagle.

His words were obviously spoken to Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao didn't mind it, and his broadminded gaze looked ahead. "They aren't like me... Even the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is only a starting point for them, and the entire Cloud Continent is the true stage that belongs to them."

Feng Wu Dao's words were filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu.

"Of course, the precondition for all of this is that Tian Wu is able to live past the age of 30." As he finished speaking, Feng Wu Dao couldn't help but sigh as the Fire Spirit Body of his daughter had always been a worry of his.

"Don't worry Uncle Feng... Tian Wu is so kind-hearted, so there'll surely be a way." Duan Ling Tian consoled.

"I believe in the prediction." Feng Wu Dao nodded.

Duan Ling Tian was first stunned when he heard this, and then he couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

He naturally knew what the prediction Feng Wu Dao spoke of was, and it was none other than the prediction that said he could help Feng Tian Wu tide over the calamity she would face when she turned 30.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Suddenly, three cold howls of the wind sounded out from their surroundings, and it entered clearly into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian noticed three flying demon beasts heading towards them with an extremely swift speed, and there were varying amounts of people on the backs of these demon beasts.

Amongst them were old people, middle aged people, and young people.

"They ought to be the young geniuses and representatives from the various Dynasties... Just the amount of young geniuses from the ten Dynasties that have obtained the qualifications to participate in the martial competition are a total of 100, and coupled with the representatives of the various Dynasties. There'll surely be many people that are gathering here this time." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

As they continued forward, they encountered another two demon beasts.



At the same time, a small black dot in the distance had appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

The small black dot was ceaselessly enlarging within Duan Ling Tian's field of vision, and in the end, it transformed into a city, a city that grew closer and closer.

A city like this stood in the boundless desert, yet it didn't give others the slightest feeling of unusualness, and it seemed as if it ought to be like this.

"The Ancient Desert City?!" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he guessed that the city ahead ought to be their destination and the place the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties would be carried out.

"What a large city!" After they came closer to the Ancient Desert City, Duan Ling Tian was greatly shocked. In terms of the area it occupied, the city before his eyes was more than ten times the size of the Darkhan Dynasty or Darming Dynasty's Capital.

Large!

Too large!

This city seemed to be extremely ancient and had obviously experienced ages of time.

This city didn't have a city gate, nor did it have guards, and anyone was able to enter and leave it freely.

"Qing, go in," said Feng Wu Dao.

Instantly, the Azure Eyed Eagle plunged down while speeding up, and in the blink of an eye, the Azure Eyed Eagle had entered into the Ancient Desert City from the sky, causing the streets of the city to appear before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

There were many martial artists flying in the sky above the city, and there were also many demon beasts flying past.

Duan Ling Tian didn't dare rashly utilize his Spiritual Force to detect another's cultivation, as slight carelessly could cause him to annoy an expert, and then he would undoubtedly be struck with misfortune.

Even though Feng Wu Dao was an existence at the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage and could dominate over the ten Dynasties, in the Foreign Lands, existences that were similar or more formidable than Feng Wu Dao could be found everywhere.

Not to mention anywhere else, just the Ancient Desert City probably had many existences that were stronger than Feng Wu Dao.

"This is the Ancient Desert City." Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu woke up from her cultivation, and she curiously sized up this ancient city before her eyes.

"Uncle Feng, where are we going now?" Duan Ling Tian asked Feng Wu Dao.

"The Skywolf Fort." Feng Wu Dao's gaze descended towards the north of Ancient Desert City at the first possible moment. There was precisely a vast place similar to the Imperial Palace standing there.

"This place is even larger than the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Palace!" Feng Tian Wu's eyes squinted, and she couldn't help but gasp in admiration.

"Just the area it occupies is more than two times the size of the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital or even the Darming Dynasty's Capital... Uncle Feng, you said this is the Skywolf Fort?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"The Skywolf Fort can be said to be the owner of the Ancient Desert City, and it's a formidable power of the Foreign Lands that's nearby to the ten Dynasties... The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time is held by the Skywolf Fort." Feng Wu Dao's expression was slightly serious when he introduced the Skywolf Fort.

This also caused Duan Ling Tian to deeply realize how formidable and terrifying this Skywolf Fort was, and it completely surpassed the ten Dynasties.

"Let's go!" Feng Wu Dao spoke out, and the Azure Eyes Eagle headed towards the Skywolf Fort.

After they came close to Skywolf Fort, Duan Ling Tian could see that there were almost no people or demon beasts in the sky above Skywolf Fort, and all those human martial artists and demon beasts that flew in the air would circumnavigate it from afar before they even approached Skywolf Fort.

It was as if the Skywolf Fort was a dreadful monster.