

## SOVEREIGN 771

### Chapter 771: Trash!

The Azure Eyed Eagle carried Duan Ling Tian's group of three and had just approached Skywolf Fort when a person flew out of Skywolf Fort to directly stop the Azure Eyed Eagle.

This person was a middle aged man that wore a green colored uniform.

The middle aged man had an ordinary appearance, and on the left chest of the green clothes was a special badge that possessed a savage skywolf pattern inscribed on it.

The eyes of the skywolf were copper colored.

"Why have you come to our Skywolf Fort?" The middle aged man asked.

"We're members of the Darkhan Dynasty, and we've come here to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties." Feng Wu Dao explained their reason for arrival here.

The middle aged man's gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu when he heard Feng Wu Dao, and then it finally locked onto Duan Ling Tian while revealing slight surprise.

As far as he was concerned, this violet clothed young man ought to be one of the ten young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty that had obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and Duan Ling Tian was so young that he couldn't help but be surprised.

As for the red clothed young woman, he thought that she'd come to join in the fun because her age was truly too young.

"Please follow me." The middle aged man led the way ahead.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu Dao asked the Azure Eyed Eagle to wait outside the Ancient Desert City before following the middle aged man with Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu to head all the way west.

All along the way, Duan Ling Tian curiously sized up the surroundings.

The Skywolf Fort was divided into two areas.

The area they were in now was the area that was towards the south and was as large as the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital, and there was a combat arena standing in this vast area.

There were no spectating areas around this combat arena, and people could only stand in the air to watch for the surroundings.

"That place is the combat arena the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties will be held on ten days from now." The middle aged man introduced.

Not long after, Duan Ling Tian's group of three approached a continuous complex of buildings under the lead of the middle aged man, and these buildings were all pavilions.

Every single pavilion had a plaque hanging on it, like Chrysanthemum Pavilion, Osmanthus Pavilion, Peony Pavilion, and so on and so forth.

There were high and low pavilions amongst them, and all of them were named with flowers.

"Hmm?" When he approached the pavilions, Duan Ling Tian noticed that a middle aged man that wore a similar green colored uniform was leading eight people to enter into a pavilion that had four floors.

"Those eight people ought to be from one of the Dynasties." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's group of three had arrived before a pavilion that had two floors under the lead of the middle aged man.

"This Narcissus Pavilion will be your residence. Besides that, please register your name and your Dynasty with me, Little Brother." The middle aged man spoke as he took out a brush and paper.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he spoke his name and his origins.

"You're registering people that are participating in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?" The nearby Feng Tian Wu asked.

"Yes." The middle aged man nodded.

"Then add my name in," said Feng Tian Wu.

The middle aged man was first stunned when he heard this, and then he reacted to Feng Tian Wu's words, causing his gaze that was filled with disbelief to descend onto Feng Tian Wu. "Could it be... You're a young genius from the Darkhan Dynasty that's participating in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?"

At the beginning, he thought only Duan Ling Tian was a young genius from the Darkhan Dynasty that had obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

Even then, he was shocked by Duan Ling Tian's age.

A young man that looked to be around the age of 25 actually being able to become eminent amongst the group of young experts in the Darkhan Dynasty was truly something that was rare and commendable.

Yet now, when he realized that Feng Tian Wu was a young genius that had come to participate in the martial competition as well, he was shocked.

This red clothed young woman looked to be a little over 20 at most, and even if she took good care of her appearance, she would be around 25 at most.

"Looks like there aren't any outstanding geniuses in the younger generation of the Darkhan Dynasty... Otherwise, how could they allow two people that're so young to seize the qualifications to participate in the martial competition?" The middle aged man registered Feng Tian Wu as he thought as a matter of course.

After he finished registering them, the middle aged man gave Duan Ling Tian's group of three a command token each. "These three command tokens will allow all of you to move freely within the outer fort of our Skywolf Fort... As for the inner fort, it's prohibited to everyone but disciples of our Skywolf Fort!"

"Gather on the combat arena in the outer fort ten days from now... At that time, the young geniuses from the ten Dynasties will be gathered to carry out the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!" As soon as he finished speaking, the middle aged man left directly. Whereas Duan Ling Tian's group of three entered into Narcissus Pavilion.

There was a total of two floors in the Narcissus Pavilion, and every single floor was extremely spacious and had two rooms and a balcony.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's group of three settled down in Narcissus Pavilion.

After he entered into his room, Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged on his bed and calmed his heart before starting to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Sword Dragon Form!

Presently, Duan Ling Tian only had a single urgent target, and that was to comprehend Sword Concept... So long as he comprehended Sword Concept, he would be able to cultivate the high grade heaven rank martial skill, Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

"If I'm able to successfully cultivate the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash before the martial competition begins, then my strength will surely improve a step further!" Duan Ling Tian immersed his entire body and mind into cultivating, and he seemed to have forgotten the time.

"Big Brother Duan! Big Brother Duan!" After an unknown amount of time, a wave of anxious sounds entered into the room and Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to awaken from his cultivating.

"Tian Wu?" Duan Ling Tian opened the door and looked at Feng Tian Wu who stood outside the door. "Has the martial competition started? Why do I feel that I've only cultivated for a short time...?"

"Big Brother Duan, there's still another five days before the martial competition... I called you out because Big Brother Zhang has come twice, and he has asked us out for a meal." Feng Tian Wu smiled.

Duan Ling Tian walked out of Narcissus Pavilion with Feng Tian Wu, and he noticed Zhang Shou Yong was already waiting outside. "Big Brother Zhang."

"Brother Ling Tian." Zhang Shou Yong returned a smile and said warmly, "Let's go have something to eat! I've arrived at this Skywolf Fort for three days yet I still haven't gone out to have a good stroll."

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he said to Feng Tian Wu, "Tian Wu, go tell Uncle Feng."

Feng Tian Wu nodded, and then she went to notify Feng Wu Dao.

"Brother Ling Tian, you're really something... You even have a wife that follows you in everything." Zhang Shou Yong joked.

Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly. "Big Brother Zhang, you know that I have Little Fei and the others... So, don't make this sort of joke in the future. I and Tian Wu are only ordinary friends, and we don't have the type of relationship that you imagine."

"Aren't you the son-in-law of Lord Wu Dao? It's spread all over the Darkhan Dynasty." Zhang Shou Yong was stunned.

"It's difficult to explain..." Duan Ling Tian sighed. Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu had returned, so he didn't explain further.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian's group of three soared side by side into the sky, and they left the Skywolf Fort in the blink of an eye before looking around to search for a nearby restaurant.

In next to no time, they found a restaurant that was comparatively large in scale.

After they sat down at a table that was by a window, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but stretch out his Spiritual Force to envelop Zhang Shou Yong, and he detected Zhang Shou Yong's cultivation at the first possible moment.

First level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

"Big Brother Zhang has broken through as well." Even though Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised by this, he was happy for Zhang Shou Yong.

He'd known Zhang Shou Yong before he knew Feng Tian Wu, and Zhang Shou Yong had saved his life once. So he'd always maintained his previous respect to Zhang Shou Yong and took him as a 'Big Brother.'

"Oh! Aren't these the experts of the Darkhan Dynasty? You seem to be called Zhang Shou Yong?" Suddenly, an irritating voice approached from afar.

At the same time, two young men around the age of 37 or 38 and were almost middle aged man walked over side by side to stand before Duan Ling Tian's table, and the blue clothed young man amongst these two people was looking at Zhang Shou Yong with a ridiculing gaze.

"What? The lesson I taught you yesterday isn't enough?" Zhang Shou Yong glanced at the blue clothed young man with disdain, and then he shouted coldly. "F\*\*k off!"

The expression of the blue clothed young man went grim, and he said with a cold voice, "Zhang Shou Yong, I admit that I'm not a match for you... But your opponent today isn't me!"

When he spoke up to here, he looked at the thin young man with a sedate expression who was by his side, and a modest expression suffused his face. "Big Brother Kong, yesterday, it was he who said that all the young geniuses of our Darchu Dynasty that have come to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties are trash and had suffered defeat at his hand!"

Zhang Shou Yong frowned slightly. "When did I say all this?"

But when he saw the icy cold gaze of the thin young man sweeping over, he couldn't be bother to explain. If he were to explain at this moment, then it would undoubtedly cause his imposing manner to seem inferior to the other young man.

Even though Duan Ling Tian who sat at the side didn't know what had happened, but he discerned some clues from the words the blue clothed young man spoke.

The young man was obviously slandering Zhang Shou Yong!

He knew Zhang Shou Yong for more than a day or two, so he naturally knew that it was impossible for Zhang Shou Yong to say something like this.

"You yourself aren't a match for him, so you looked for another to help you at all costs... I don't know about everyone else, but you're surely trash!" Duan Ling Tian slowly raised his head to look at the blue clothed young man before speaking indifferently.

"What did you say?!" The expression of the young man in blue clothes darkened, and he glared angrily at Duan Ling Tian as the Origin Energy on his body raged.

However, he didn't dare make a move, and his fearful gaze swept past Zhang Shou Yong.

He knew clearly in his heart that unless Zhang Shou Yong was held up by the person by his side, otherwise, it was impossible for him to injure this violet clothed young man that called him 'trash.'

So, even though he was enraged, he could only endure it for now.

"Kid, I'll tear you to pieces!" The blue clothed young man's voice transmission that was filled with ruthlessness fiercely pierced into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian started laughing.

A ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist wants to tear me to pieces?

"You said you want to tear me to pieces?" A ridiculing smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth as he looked at the blue clothed young man. "Then why aren't you making a move? Or perhaps... You're afraid of my Big Brother Zhang, so you didn't dare make a move until now?"

"If it's like this... I can guarantee that Big Brother Zhang will absolutely not interfere if you make a move." Duan Ling Tian's words directly exposed the blue clothed young man's thoughts.

Chapter 772: Dongguo Clan

"You!!" The blue clothed young man's face darkened, and then he ridiculed. "Kid, I never expected that you dared be so arrogant as such a young age... Just a little kid like you dares to f\*cking challenge me?"

Slap!

A clear slap instantly resounded out, and a crimson red palm print had appeared on the face of the blue clothed young man.

"Watch your mouth!" It was Duan Ling Tian who'd left his seat and given the young man a slap before sitting back down.

The blue clothed young man only felt something flash before his eyes before he was struck by a slap, and he was utterly unable to react to it.

"You... You..." The blue clothed young man was angered to the point his eyes turned crimson red, yet even though he was angry to the limit, he utterly didn't dare make a move.

He wasn't an idiot, and just the speed Duan Ling Tian revealed earlier was far from something he could compare to.

On the other hand, when the gaze of the thin young man that was glaring fiercely at Zhang Shou Yong descended onto Duan Ling Tian, it was filled with fear as well.

"You have such a cultivation at your young age... I wonder if you've come here to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't be bothered to reply when facing the thin young man's question, and he carried on calling over the attendant to order food.

For a time, the expression of the thin young man was livid, yet he didn't flare up in the end.

The terrifying speed Duan Ling Tian revealed earlier had allowed him to faintly notice Duan Ling Tian's terrifying cultivation, and he didn't have the slightest certainty of defeating Duan Ling Tian.

The thin young man took a deep breath before turning around and leaving, whereas, when he saw that even his 'backer' had left, the blue clothed young man hurriedly turned around and followed, as he was deeply afraid that Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong would come get even with him.

"Brother Ling Tian, your cultivation..." After the two young men of the Darchu Dynasty left, Zhang Shou Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian with a stunned expression.

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian's speed was so swift that even he wasn't capable of seeing it completely clearly.

"Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled.

Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage?

Zhang Shou Yong was instantly dumbstruck.

Only Feng Tian Wu, who'd known about Duan Ling Tian's breakthrough to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage since long ago, wasn't surprised.

"Even though I was mentally prepared long ago that your cultivation would sooner or later leave me far behind... I never imagined that you'd breakthrough to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage from the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage in one go!" After he recovered from his shock, Zhang Shou Yong couldn't help but sigh as Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao caused him to feel powerless from the bottom of his heart.

Even though he was considered to be a genius in the Martial Dao amongst the younger generation of the Darkhan Dynasty, his little bit of natural talent was nothing before Duan Ling Tian.

After the three of them finished their meal, they came to a common view that they would randomly walk around the Ancient Desert City before returning to Skywolf Fort.

"I heard long ago that gold and silver aren't circulated in the Foreign Lands, yet I never imagined it was true... Just this meal cost a low grade Origin Stone, it's truly too wicked!" Zhang Shou Yong sighed emotionally when they walked out of the restaurant.

Duan Ling Tian smiled and didn't say anything further.

If Big Brother Zhang were to go have a meal in the best restaurant at some of the flourishing cities at the center of Cloud Continent, he might curse.

Even if it was the most ordinary meal, it would still cost a few mid grade Origin Stones there.

A slightly good meal would even cost high grade Origin Stones!

After they left the restaurant, the three of them started to stroll the streets of the Ancient Desert City, and they felt the air here was different from the Darkhan Dynasty.

"The spirit energy of the heavens and the earth seems to be much denser here?" After a while, Zhang Shou couldn't help but exclaim with a light voice, and he seemed as if he'd noticed a new continent.

"Indeed." Feng Tian Wu nodded as she felt the spirit energy in the heavens and the earth.

Duan Ling Tian didn't speak because he's noticed it long ago.

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian who had fused with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor wasn't surprised by this.

In Cloud Continent, the closer one was to the central area of the continent, the denser the spirit energy of the heavens and the earth would be.

Any place at the central area of Cloud Continent possessed a density of spirit energy that wasn't inferior to ordinary Spirit Points in the Darkhan Dynasty.

All of this was because of the extremely rich amounts of Origin Stone Veins in the central area of Cloud Continent.

There were even many high grade Origin Stone Veins at that place, and they were controlled in the hands of some top powers in Cloud Continent.

Those Origin Stone Veins would emit extremely dense spirit energy of the heavens and the earth, and when they were converged together, it caused the spirit energy in the air in the central area of Cloud Continent to become extremely abundant.

"Hiss!!" Zhang Shou Yong took a deep breath and casually held up the wine gourd at his waist before pouring a few mouthfuls down his throat, and then he let out a breath of air with a delighted expression on his face.

"Big Brother Zhang really can't stay without wine." Feng Tian Wu laughed.

"Go!!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian heard a chilly and grim shout sound out from behind him. Subsequently, hurried sounds of horse hooves swept over towards them.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three couldn't help but turn around and look.

They saw a Ferghana Horse galloping wildly on the street, and everywhere it passed, dust fluttered up into the skies and the people on the street moved to avoid it as they were deeply afraid they would be knocked by it.

On the Ferghana Horse sat a young man. The young man was around 25 years of age, his white robe with golden edges fluttered in the wind, and the horsewhip in his hand flashed out like a spirit serpent dancing about.

"F\*ck off!" Suddenly, the young man shouted out coldly.

A woman who was with a child wasn't in time to avoid him and still stayed at the center of the street, and she had an expression of panic as she looked at the Ferghana Horse that galloped swiftly towards her.

Swoosh!

The horse whip tore through the sky and fiercely whipped onto the woman's body, causing her coarse linen clothes to be split open, and her skin and flesh were torn open.

The woman let out a shrill cry and was directly whipped flying before heavily falling on the side of the street, whereas, her child stood at the center of the street while looking at the Ferghana Horse that galloped swiftly over with an innocent gaze, and the child had completely not realized the arrival of danger.

"Watch out!" A fiery red bolt of lightning flashed past, and it was Feng Tian Wu who flashed out from Duan Ling Tian's side to bring the child to the side of the street.

"Halt!!" Right at this moment, the young man that galloped his horse forward had instantly stopped the Ferghana Horse, and he raised his head to look at Feng Tian Wu.

"Halt!"

"Halt!"

...

At the same time, another few more Ferghana Horses followed the actions of the young man and stopped behind him. Obviously, they were his lackeys, and this indicated that the young man's background was extraordinary.

In the Ancient Desert City, even the weakest power wasn't really weak.

Moreover, since the young man dared commit violence while galloping his horse on the streets, the power behind him was obviously not simple, otherwise, how could he dare act like this?



"Nosy woman!" After the young man saw Feng Tian Wu's peerlessly good looks, his eyes emitted an expression of greed, and he continued to shout out coldly. "Bring her back with us. This Young Master wants to properly discipline her!"

With a few words, he wanted to forcefully seize a civilian woman.

The lackeys behind him seemed to have become accustomed to it since long ago, and they galloped their horses forward with the intention of capturing Feng Tian Wu.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian moved. Instantly, he chased up to the lackeys of the young man, and with a raise of his hand, a terrifying force swept out to directly throw them off their horses and cause them to emit waves of shrill cries.

"Kid, you actually dare poke your nose into my business? You're courting death!" The young man instantly burst into rage when he saw someone meddling in his business, and he galloped his horse forward as the horsewhip in his hand seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that whipped fiercely at Duan Ling Tian.

"I think you're courting death!" Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu who'd sent the child to the side of the injured woman flashed out as if she'd transformed into a bolt of lightning.

In the next moment, she was already before Duan Ling Tian, and with a casual raise of her hand, she'd grabbed ahold of the young man's horsewhip that whipped over.

"B\*tch, you're courting death!" The young man's gaze went cold as the horsewhip in his hand shook with the intention of retrieving his horsewhip from Feng Tian Wu's hands.

But unfortunately, no matter how much force he exerted, the other half of the horsewhip that was held by Feng Tian Wu in her hand didn't move in the slightest.

"Committing violence with your horse, forcefully seizing civilian woman... A good for nothing son of the powerful like you deserves death!" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes were suffused with coldness as her hand shook, causing the horsewhip to shake and instantly fly out and fiercely smashing onto the chest of the young man, and it blasted the young man off his horse.

"AH!!!" The young man let out a shrill cry as he fell onto the ground in a sorry state, and then he crawled up after some time and stared hatefully at Feng Tian Wu as he shouted angrily. "All of you kill this b\*tch! If she doesn't die, then all of you will die."

Instantly, the lackeys that were thrown off their horses by Duan Ling Tian charged towards Feng Tian Wu without any regard for their lives.

Unfortunately, all of them suffered the same outcome.

Before Feng Tian Wu who was a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, even though they possessed an outstanding strength at the Void Initiation Stage, they were easily stopped and blasted flying by Feng Tian Wu.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

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After a short while, the lackeys of the young man lay scattered across the surroundings of the young man, causing the young man's expression to go livid from anger.

"A group of useless trash!" The young man cursed at his lackeys before looking at Feng Tian Wu with a gaze that was suffused with cold lights. "B\*tch, you actually dared hit me... Do you know who I am?"

"I don't care who you are... You deserve death for committing violence and trying to forcefully seize civilian women!" Feng Tian Wu shouted out angrily and assumed a posture of launching another attack.

Instantly, the young man was scared to the point his face went ashen, and he galloped his horse to flee swiftly, and he even disregarded his lackeys and arrived far in the distance in a short while.

"Just you wait... Just you wait!!" The young man didn't forget the threaten Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu after he fled far away, and his voice that was filled with extreme coldness drifted over.

"I'll kill him!" When she saw the young man didn't forget to threaten them, Feng Tian Wu was instantly enraged, and she intended to chase after the young man.

"Tian Wu." Duan Ling Tian stopped Feng Tian Wu and shook his head. "Don't pursue a desperate foe! If he dares come looks for us once more, I'll be the first to kill him."

"Since he dares cause trouble in the Ancient Desert City, the power behind that fellow is probably not simple." Zhang Shou Yong arrived by Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's side, and he guessed.

"All of you should leave quickly... That person is the Eldest Young Master of our Ancient Desert City's Dongguo Clan, and he's the son the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch dotes upon the most! Since all of you have taught him a lesson, he won't be willing to let it go." After a while, some kindhearted people couldn't help but advise them.

"Yes, leave quickly!" Many people advised.

#### Chapter 773: Dongguo Han's Revenge

"I'm afraid it's already too late..." Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he looked at the direction the young man left.

At this moment, waves of ear piercing howls of the wind sounded out and moved closer and closer from high above in the sky in that direction.

Not long after, five flying demon beasts flew over, and in the blink of an eye, they arrived in the above Duan Ling Tian's group of three before circling in the air in a threatening manner.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three raised their heads and saw that the young man who wore a white robe with golden edges from before was standing on the demon beast in the lead.

His icy cold eyes were filled with ghastly killing intent as it flashed down to tightly lock onto Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

"It's them!" The young man shouted out coldly as the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed, and the demon beast beneath him started accumulating strength while waiting to attack as well.

In the sky, ancient horned dragon silhouettes covered the skies as they coiled down with an imposing aura that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

"Ninth level Void Initiation Stage demon beasts?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he never imagined that this young man, a mere seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist was actually capable of riding a demon beast that was two levels higher than himself.

Looks like the Dongguo Clan is really extraordinary.

As soon as the young man finished speaking, the other four demon beasts gathered together with the demon beast beneath the young man, and the five ninth level Void Initiation Stage demon beasts glared coldly at Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

They were waiting for the command of the young man before they would pounce down and spare no effort to battle Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

Duan Ling Tian didn't care about the five ninth level Void Initiation Stage demon beasts, and his gaze descended onto the backs of the four demon beasts.

There were four middle aged men with chilly expressions that stood respectively on one of the demon beasts, and all of the middle aged men wore black clothes and were expressionless like four living zombies.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out to detect their cultivation in the first possible moment.

"They're all fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist!" Duan Ling Tian's couldn't help but gasp.

Never had he imagined that the resources and reserves of the Dongguo Clan behind the young man Feng Tian Wu had taught a lesson to would actually be so formidable.

Only four normal generals of the clan possessed a strength at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

As for those top experts in the clan, it wasn't difficult to imagine, and it would surely be extremely terrifying.

The people in the surroundings of Duan Ling Tian's group of three had moved aside, and their eyes were filled with terror as they looked at the people on the four demon beasts in the sky.

As far as they were concerned, these three kindhearted young people were about to be struck with misfortune.

The Dongguo Clan was one of the three great clans of the Ancient Desert City, and amongst the various powers in the city, it was only inferior to the Skywolf Fort that controlled Ancient Desert City.

Of course, not to mention the Ancient Desert City, the Skywolf Fort was considered to be an overlord even in the surrounding areas.

If the Skywolf Fort wanted to annihilate the three great clans of Ancient Desert City, it only had to send out a Vice Fort Master to slaughter them completely.

In the eyes of ordinary people, the three great clans of Ancient Desert City were extremely formidable.

But in the eyes of Skywolf Fort, they were like ants that couldn't withstand a single blow.

The Skywolf Fort was the overlord in this corner of the Foreign Lands. Even if all the experts of the 10 Dynasties in the south moved out, and even the three great clans of the Ancient Desert City joined forces with them, it would be impossible for them to shake Skywolf Fort in the slightest.

Thus, the strength of Skywolf Fort was obvious.

However, even though the three great clans of Ancient Desert City were nothing before Skywolf Fort, any one of these clans were existences that the 10 great Dynasties in the south couldn't compare to.

Once all the experts of any one of these clans were sent out, it would be sufficient to annihilate the 10 great Dynasties.

Clans in the Foreign Lands were absolutely not something the ten Dynasties could compare to.

In Ancient Desert City, Skywolf Fort occupied an area, and possessed an aloof status that was impossible to shake.

However, it was precisely because of this that Skywolf Fort very rarely interfered within the matters in Ancient Desert City. Everything in Ancient Desert City, like businesses and the mid grade Origin Stone Vein were the shared responsibility of the three great clans and were controlled by them, whereas more than 90% of the benefits obtained by the three great clans in Ancient Desert City had to be handed over to Skywolf Fort.

If Skywolf Fort was disregarded, the three great clans were the three overlords of Ancient Desert City that no one dared offend.

While the tiger sleeps, the monkeys reign, it was nothing more than that.

Today, the Eldest Young Master of one of the three great clans, the Dongguo Clan, had led the generals of the Dongguo Clan with the intention of killing three young people, so no one felt that they would be able to survive.

They'd seen similar scenes many times, whereas the outcome was more or less the same.

Not a single one of those people that offended the Dongguo Clan's Eldest Young Master would be able to survive.

As far as they were concerned, there would be no exception today as well.

Thump!

Suddenly, a figure flashed out, and it was the woman that had been whipped flying by the Dongguo Clan's Eldest Young Master earlier. She'd brought along her child to kneel on the floor.

"Young Master Han, you're a great man that doesn't harbor grievance for past wrongs, so let them off." The woman spoke as she kowtowed to beg for mercy for Duan Ling Tian's group of three, and it wasn't long before her blood flowed from her head.

"Kill this lowly commoner!" Right when Duan Ling Tian's group were shocked by the woman's actions and weren't able to react to it, Dongguo Han had shouted out coldly.

"Sh\*t!" Duan Ling Tian was the first to react, and his face went grim.

But unfortunately, he was still too late.

That Dongguo Clan general that stood on the demon beast attacked instantly, and his vast palm print enveloped down to directly blast apart the woman and her child, causing blood to taint the ground.

The terrifying palm print descended onto the ground and caused numerous hideous cracks to appear on the ground, and these cracks were dense and crisscrossed together like a spider's web.

"You... Dammit!" The scene before him caused Duan Ling Tian to be stunned. After a short moment, his eyes were suffused with crimson red as he stared fixedly at Dongguo Han, and he wished for nothing more than to burn Dongguo Han's bones and scatter the ashes.

"I'll kill you!" Feng Tian Wu was enraged, and her beautiful face went ominous. Billowing flames skyrocketed on her, and she seemed to have transformed into a ball of flames that swept towards Dongguo Han.

Never had she imagined that the mother of the child she'd saved would kowtow and beg for forgiveness for their sake.

What's more, she never imagined that Dongguo Han would actually directly command the generals under him to kill the mother and child.

That child was only four or five years old, and hadn't even had the chance to properly see the world before being killed.

Feng Tian Wu's rage at the moment could almost set a prairie ablaze!

"He doesn't even let a woman and child off... Animal!" Zhang Shou Yong's face went cold as ghastly flames of rage leaped about in his eyes, and then he stomped on the ground and seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that moved to help Feng Tian Wu.

No matter if it was Feng Tian Wu or Zhang Shou Yong, they didn't know the terrifying strength of the four generals that Dongguo Han had brought along.

But even if they did know about it, they wouldn't shrink back!

Bang!

One of the four generals by Dongguo Han's side struck out, causing a terrifying force to sweep over and instantly blast Feng Tian Wu and Zhang Shou Yong back.

The two of them descended by Duan Ling Tian's side in a sorry state, and their eyes were filled with astonishment as they looked at the ancient horned dragon silhouettes that covered the sky. "Fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage!"

"Hahaha..." Dongguo Han laughed arrogantly when he saw the expression of Feng Tian Wu and Zhang Shou Yong. "Weren't all of you arrogant? Didn't all of you want to poke your noses in this Young Master's business? Come on, do it!"

"How is it? Have all of you started to feel regret and fear in your hearts now?" Dongguo Han stood on the demon beast and was surrounded by the four fourth level Void Interpretation Stage generals, causing him to seem supreme as he looked down at Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

Feng Tian Wu and Zhang Shou Yong didn't speak but only stared coldly and indifferently at Dongguo Han.

"Regret? Fear?" Duan Ling Tian who hadn't made a move besides teaching a lesson to those lackeys of Dongguo Han glanced indifferently at Dongguo Han. "I've never know what regret and fear is."

"If you really want to speak about regret... I only regret I didn't chase up to you and cripple you earlier!" as he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian's voice became slightly colder.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's words stunned the crowd of spectators.

Is this young man courting death?

With a quick thought, they came to an understanding.

Based on the current situation, even if this young man begged for forgiveness, it would probably be impossible for him to survive with the temper of the Dongguo Clan's Eldest Young Master.

Presently, his best choice is to protect his dignity before death.

To rather die standing than live on his knees!

"Good, good!" Dongguo Han's expression was livid when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and he laughed out of extreme rage.

Never had he imagined that even at a time like this, this violet clothed young man actually still dared talk to him like this, and it was simply an act of courting death.

Suddenly, Dongguo Han's eyes emitted cold lights as he directly commanded. "Don't kill this woman, I want to bring her home and play with her properly... As for the other two men, kill them directly!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At practically the instant Dongguo Han commanded, the other four demon beasts plunged towards Duan Ling Tian's group of three as pairs of sharp claws that flickered with cold lights struck towards the heads of Duan Ling Tian and Zhan Shou Yong.

As for the four fourth level Void Interpretation Stage generals on the demon beasts, one of them had locked onto Feng Tian Wu, while the other three had instead locked onto Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong.

"Let's retreat!" Feng Tian Wu shouted out in a light voice. After she called out to Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong, a crystalline and translucent pearl had appeared in her hand, and it was precisely that 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 rush over.

"Tian Wu." But Duan Ling Tian had instead stopped Feng Tian Wu and shook his head at her.

Subsequently, under Feng Tian Wu's dumbstruck gaze, Duan Ling Tian flashed out without the slightest bit of fear to greet that demon beasts that plunged down, and he face the four fourth level Void Interpretation Stage experts head on.

"Big Brother Duan!" Feng Tian Wu's face went pale, and she didn't listen to Duan Ling Tian and crushed the pearl in her hand without the slightest hesitation.

Even though this pearl was precious, yet it was far inferior to Duan Ling Tian's life in her eyes.

At this moment, her heart burned with anxiety, and she only hoped her father would be able to rush over as soon as possible.

"No!!" Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu saw Duan Ling Tian was about to pass the four demon beasts, causing he beautiful face to be unable to refrain from revealing fear.

Without the slightest hesitation, Feng Tian Wu soared into the sky without the slightest bit of fear to chase towards Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, she'd disregarded her life.

Chapter 774: Dongguo Han's Death

When Duan Ling Tian faced a dangerous situation, Feng Tian Wu's mind went completely blank and she only knew that nothing could happen to Duan Ling Tian.

That feeling seemed as if she was about to lost the thing most important to her.

It was an awful and oppressive feeling!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The sharp claws of the four enormous demon beasts tore through the sky and fiercely clawed towards Duan Ling Tian who charged up towards them, and the depths of their eyes were filled with heartfelt disdain.

As far as they were concerned, a human martial artist that was so young daring to be so arrogant before them was simply an act of courting death!

The four fourth level Void Interpretation Stage generals on the four demon beasts looked with contempt at Duan Ling Tian who charged towards them now.

"Kill him!" Dongguo Han shouted out explosively from high above in the sky.

"Yes, Eldest Young Master!" Instantly, the four Dongguo Clan generals flew out as if they'd transformed into four eagles that flashed menacingly towards Duan Ling Tian.

"You're courting death!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold as a wisp of disdain suffused the corners of his mouth, and then a dim light flashed into appearance in the depths of his eyes.

Along with his cultivation advancing to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, his Spiritual Force that had advanced to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage with his cultivation had instantly gushed into the soul brand in the depths of his soul, and he directly activated his soul skill.

Thousand Illusions!

Instantly, an illusory space appeared out of thin air, and it expanded ceaselessly to directly envelop the four ninth level Void Initiation Stage demon beasts that were approaching menacingly and the four Dongguo Clan generals.

When the attacks of the four Dongguo Clan generals were about to descend onto Duan Ling Tian, they instantly seemed to have lost their target, and they turned around.

Subsequently, their eyes flickered with a fierce light as they each pounced towards the demon beasts that had carried them over.

The eyes of the four demon beasts emitted fierce lights now as well, and they seemed as if they'd seen Duan Ling Tian when facing the four fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that pounced towards them, and they directly pounced over as well.

Bang!

In a single move, one of the demon beasts was killed by a Dongguo Clan general.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Subsequently, the other three demon beasts were killed by the other three generals.

The four fourth level Void Interpretation Stage generals of the Dongguo Clan killed the four ninth level Void Initiation Stage demon beasts as simply as if they were killing chickens or cutting grass.

The demon beasts didn't have the slightest ability to resist when facing the generals, and they were like lamb waiting to be slaughtered or fish on a chopping block and couldn't resist a single blow.

Duan Ling Tian stopped in mid air and looked coldly at the scene before his eyes, and it was as if everything that occurred before him wasn't the slightest bit related to him.

Whoosh!

Meanwhile, Feng Wu Dao arrived by Duan Ling Tian's side, and the scene before her eyes caused her to be astounded as well.



"What're all of you doing?!" High above in the sky, Dongguo Han's face went grim as he shouted out with rage.

Everything before his eyes caused his scalp to go numb. "Have these four generals gone mad? They actually launched a slaughter towards the demon beasts on our side?"

The surrounding crowd of spectators were in an uproar as well.

"What're they doing?"

"Aren't they members of the Dongguo Clan? Why are they attacking the demon beasts of their own clan?"

"Have they gone mad? And they've even gone mad at the same time?"

...

Everyone felt shocked and puzzled.

But in the next moment, something that caused them to feel even more puzzled had appeared, and it caused their pupils to be unable to help but constrict.

Heavens!

What have we seen?

They saw the four Dongguo Clan generals that had just struck out to kill the four demon beasts actually had no attention of stopping after killing a demon beast each.

The Origin Energy on their bodies skyrocketed as their Void Interpretation Concept fused into their Origin Energy and caused it to completely materialize.

Subsequently, they pounced towards their former companions and launched a bloody battle.

A chaotic battle started at this moment.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The four Dongguo Clan generals seemed as if they'd gone mad as they attacked each other ferociously.

After a short moment, all four of them had suffered a heavy injury.

Even then, they still fought each other desperately, and it was as if they wouldn't stop until they killed each other.

Everyone including Feng Tian Wu and Zhang Shou Yong was dumbstruck.

"Stop! Stop!!" Presently, Dongguo Han who stood on the last demon beast that was shivering had an extremely unsightly expression, and he roared ceaselessly at the four generals as if he wanted to wake them up.

"Why is it like this? Can anyone tell me what the f\*ck is going on?!" Dongguo Han's expression was extremely unsightly as he utterly did not know what was going on and why the four generals of his Dongguo Clan would kill each other.

Could it be that they've all gone mad?

In next to no time, Dongguo Han's expression went pale.

Because Duan Ling Tian had already appeared before him and was looking at him with a calm expression and said indifferently, "You're the Dongguo Clan's Eldest Young Master?"

"Kill him!" Dongguo Han shouted out explosively as he urged the demon beast beneath him to make it attack and kill Duan Ling Tian.

But unfortunately, the demon beast had just struck pounced out when it was killed by the three foot long blade Duan Ling Tian condensed with his Origin Energy. Since the beginning until the end, he only spent the time for a single move.

The demon beast died and plunged to the ground, whereas, Dongguo Han had been dumbstruck instead, and he stared blankly at Duan Ling Tian and said with slight disbelief, "You... You're actually a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist!"

Obviously, he only truly felt Duan Ling Tian's true strength that far surpassed him at this moment.

"Now it's your turn." Duan Ling Tian looked at Dongguo Han with a calm expression, and his eyes didn't contain any emotion.

"You... You dare kill me? Let me tell you, no matter who you are, no matter where you go, you're dead if you dare kill me! Let's me tell you, my Grandfather is..." After Dongguo Han heard Duan Ling Tian's words, his expression went ghastly pale and he threatened Duan Ling Tian.

But unfortunately, his words couldn't be finished.

Because the sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand had already penetrated his throat and covered the sky with beautiful and resplendent blood that sprayed into the sky and condensed into numerous 'red roses.'

Whoosh!

Right at the instant Duan Ling Tian killed Dongguo Han, a figure appeared out of thin air in the nearby sky.

The person that had arrived was completely stunned when he saw the scene before him. "This is..."

"Father!" Feng Tian Wu flew out to arrive by the person's side.

"Wu, you used the Detection Pearl I left you to let me watch the show?" Feng Wu Dao couldn't help but laugh bitterly as he looked at the fight before him that was coming to an end.

Feng Tian Wu couldn't help but laugh bitterly as well. "I never imagined that Big Brother Duan would actually be able to deal with these people as well... Those four people are all existences at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage."

Feng Tian Wu spoke as she looked at the four Dongguo Clan generals who were battling each other.

The four generals were heavily injured yet still fought ceaselessly and were completely immersed in the battle to the point they'd lost all reason.

"Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian nodded to Zhang Shou Yong before moving to arrive by Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu's side.

Subsequently, the four of them left directly and returned to Skywolf Fort.

On the way, Zhang Shou Yong couldn't help but turn to look at Duan Ling Tian, and he couldn't help but be shocked in his heart when he thought of the scene from before. "Brother Ling Tian is actually so formidable now... Even four fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artists were 'instigated' by him to the point of fighting each other!"

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief instead. "Fortunately, those four fellows weren't Inscription Masters. Otherwise, the illusory space constructed by my soul skill would be utterly incapable of affecting them." Duan Ling Tian felt fortunate in his heart.

"Wu, what exactly happened?" Feng Wu Dao couldn't help but ask Feng Tian Wu as when he arrived earlier, everything had already ended.

It was precisely because of this that he hadn't had the chance to understand what had happened.

"It's nothing." Feng Tian Wu shook her head. "We just killed a good for nothing young man from a powerful clan... That young man even killed a weak woman and child, and his crimes deserved death!" As she finished speaking, Feng Tian Wu revealed an enraged expression as if she recalled the scene from before again.

At that time, if it wasn't for the woman having brought along her child to plead on their behalf, she wouldn't have been killed, and this caused Feng Tian Wu's heart to be filled with guilt.

When he sensed the atmosphere seemed to be slightly heavy, Feng Wu Dao didn't ask any further, yet the depths of his eyes contained slight fear.

A good for nothing young man from a powerful clan?

This place wasn't the Darkhan Dynasty.

Even though the Ancient Desert City was situated at the borders of the Foreign Lands, it belonged to the Foreign Lands at any rate, and the experts within it was numerous like the clouds. Even if it was an ordinary power, it possessed an extremely formidable strength.

Moreover, the power behind a good for nothing young man like that was probably not simple.

But when he thought about how they would be staying in Skywolf Fort in the near future, he felt relieved in his heart.

No matter how strong a power of the Ancient Desert City was, it was only a dependent of Skywolf Fort, and it would absolutely not dare rashly cause trouble in Skywolf Fort.

So he felt relieved.

Of course, this was also because Feng Wu Dao didn't know that the person who'd died earlier was the Eldest Young Master of one of the three great clans of the Ancient Desert City, the Dongguo Clan.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be so composed.

Perhaps ordinary disciples of the Dongguo Clan wouldn't dare march directly into the Skywolf Fort to take revenge, but their Patriarch was able to get in touch with the higher-ups of Skywolf Fort.

Along with Duan Ling Tian's departure, the illusory space constructed from his soul skill naturally dispersed as well.

At the same time, those four Dongguo Clan generals that were dragging along their heavily injured and dismembered bodies to fight each other had finally escaped from the illusory space.

With a single glance, they saw each other who was heavily injured.

"All of you... What's going on?"

"How did all of you get so seriously injured as well? I truly never imagined that kid was actually so terrifying."

"Something seems to be off."

...

Unconsciously, the gazes of the four Dongguo Clan generals first descended onto the five enormous corpses of the demon beasts before descending onto a human corpse.

When they saw this corpse, their pupils constricted instantly, and they couldn't help but shout out in shock. "Eldest Young Master!"

Subsequently, all four of them glanced at each other and saw terror in each other's eyes.

"If the Patriarch finds out that the Eldest Young Master was killed under our protection, yet we're still alive..."

"We're dead for sure!"

"Quickly! Let's consume medicinal pills to heal our injuries before leaving far away from Ancient Desert City!"

...

Chapter 775: Dongguo Lei

Under the astounded gazes of the surrounding crowd of spectators, the four generals of the Dongguo Clan left directly after consuming healing medicinal pills.

The direction they left towards wasn't the direction of the Dongguo Clan.

Presently, they only had a single thought in their mind, and it was to leave as far as possible and never return to Ancient Desert City!

Only in this way would they be able to avoid the pursuit of the Dongguo Clan.

However, even though the four generals of the Dongguo Clan had fled, the news of the Dongguo Clan's Eldest Young Master being killed was still sent back to the Dongguo Clan.

The Dongguo Clan, one of the three great clans of Ancient Desert City that controlled a portion of the city.

At this moment, at the vast lake within the Dongguo Clan Estate, an old man sat silently at the side of a pergola at the center of the lake, and he held a fishing rod and was fishing.

Even though the old man was fishing, yet his eyes were closed tightly and he seemed to be extremely relaxed.

This old man looked to be no different than an ordinary old man.

Suddenly, the old man opened his eyes and a bright light flashed past within.

Swoosh!

At the same time, the old man's hand that held the fishing rod shook and directly pulled it up, and an enormous fish was pulled up and just happened to be tossed into the nearby bamboo basket.

If someone was here and saw the hook on the old man's fishing rod, they would surely be extremely shocked.

Because, this fishing hook was actually straight!

If Duan Ling Tian was here and saw this scene, he would surely be unable to help but recall the legend of Grand Duke Jiang fishing that was passed down since ancient times in the Earth of his previous life.[1]

Fishing like Grand Duke Jiang, allowing a fish to be readily caught!

The fish hook of Grand Duke Jiang was a straight hook.

"I've finally hooked one... Han will get to enjoy nice food today." The old man smiled lightly as he muttered, and as he said the word Han, his muddy eyes seemed to reveal dense affection.

His entire life was filled with troubles, his son had died early and only left behind a single grandson, and it could be said to be a single line of inheritance.

It was precisely because of this that he doted on and loved that grandson of his, and he wished for nothing more than to give all the best things in the entire world to that boy.

It was also exactly because of this grandson that he'd always been forcibly occupying the place of Patriarch in the Dongguo Clan, because he intended to pass on this position to his grandson in the future.

He'd placed his greatest expectations onto his grandson, whereas his grandson didn't disappoint him. Even though his grandson was slightly 'spoiled,' his natural talent and comprehension ability wasn't bad.

As for the part of being 'spoiler,' he didn't mind because everyone had a time that they were young and arrogant.

Moreover, he had the ability to allow his grandson to act like this in Ancient Desert City, and he wasn't the slightest bit worried that someone would dare offend his grandson.

Suddenly, the old man frowned as he saw a figure was dashing towards the pergola at the center of the lake in panic.

"Didn't I say that I don't like people disturbing me while I'm fishing?" The old man's face sank, and as he spoke, an extremely formidable aura was emitted from his body before enveloping the person's body and pressing down onto the person to the point the person couldn't help but bend down.

The person that had come was an old woman and was precisely the Manager of the Dongguo Clan. Presently, she had an extremely unsightly expression and was slightly hesitant to speak.

"Hmm?" The old man's face sank when he saw the old woman's expression.

This old man had served the Dongguo Clan for her entire lifetime, and he knew the old woman extremely well. If it wasn't for the occurrence of a terrible major event, it was impossible for the old woman to lose her composure.

"What? Has something major happened?" The old man asked.

The old woman took a deep breath when she heard the old man, and she said with a trembling voice, "Pat... Patriarch, Eldest Young Master... Eldest Young Master has..."

"What happened to the Eldest Young Master?" The aura on the old man instantly strengthened and pressed onto the old woman, causing her to break out in cold sweat and shiver.

The old man's gaze was like a sword that seemed to penetrate the old woman's body.

"Patriarch, you have my condolences." Finally, the old woman caught her breath and speak while having her head lowered.

Condolences?

The old man's body trembled when he heard the old woman. Instantly, an extremely terrifying aura was emitted from the old man.

In the next moment, gusts of terrifying gales arose abruptly in the surroundings of the pergola, and the gale moved faster and faster to finally transform into numerous material blades of wind in the end.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

The old man's rage caused blades of wind to sweep out and instantly mince the entire pergola into pieces that crashed down into the vast lake.

The entire pergola on the lake had instantly ceased to exist.

Not only that, the water in the entire lake at this moment was enveloped by numerous gusts of terrifying violent winds that continued to sweep out as if they'd transformed into numerous roaring water dragons.

At this moment, only the old man and old woman weren't affected by this.

The old woman had her head lowered and didn't dare speak a word.

She deeply felt the monstrous rage of the Patriarch, and she didn't doubt in the slightest that if she dared speak at this moment, she would very likely become the person the Patriarch vented his rage on.

"Lead the way!" The old man shouted out coldly, and with a raise of his hand, he brought along the old woman to vanish in the sky above the vast lake.

Meanwhile, the lake water that surged in the lake had once again returned to calm.

"Who did it?!" Many Dongguo Clan higher-ups were gathered in the Audience Hall of the Dongguo Clan, and when they saw the old man roaring as he charged in, they couldn't help but sigh.

"Han!" The old man stood by the side of the corpse that lay on the ground, and his eyes flickered with a fierce light as he looked at the corpse that was pierced through the throat by a sword. "Don't tell me that all of you haven't found out who did it?" The old man's words were filled with extremely icy coldness that caused everyone present to be unable to help but shiver.

"Patriarch, he's one of the eyewitnesses." In next to no time, the old woman that followed in behind the Patriarch brought along a young man who carried a modest posture and spoke to the old man.

The old man's gaze that was like swords descended onto the young man when he heard this, and his aura swept out right after.

Bang!

The young man's face instantly flushed red when from being enveloped by the old man's aura, and then he fell collapsed on the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood as he looked at the old man with a terrified expression.

"Speak!" The old man's icy cold voice was filled with killing intent, causing the young man to feel as if he'd fallen into a pit of ice, and he didn't dare hesitate to hurriedly speak about the scenes he'd saw not long ago.

"At the beginning, Young Master Han galloped on his horse and whipped a woman flying with his horsewhip. The woman's child stood on the street and was about to die under the hooves of the horse... At this moment, a red clothed woman made a move to save that child."

"After that, Young Master Han..."

"..."

The young man was exactly one of the people that had passed by and witnessed the entire course of events today, and he spoke of the scenes he saw without missing the slightest detail.

Whoosh!

Along with the young man finishing speaking, a terrifying aura gushed out from the old man and pressed down onto the Dongguo Clan higher-ups present to the point they couldn't help but take a few steps back.

As for the young man, he was directly blasted flying, and his head collided onto a pillar in the Audience Hall, depriving him of his life.

Perhaps even the young man himself had never imagined that he would die so unjustly.

After all, the reason he'd come to inform the Dongguo Clan was precisely for the sake of the Dongguo Clan's reward, yet now, he hadn't even obtained the reward he ought to have obtained, but he'd already died unjustly.

"Good! Very good! He even dares kill the grandson of I, Dongguo Lei! It looks like that violet clothed kid is getting tired of living!" The voice of the old man, the Patriarch of the Dongguo Clan, Dongguo Lei, was like a thunderclap as it spread out, causing the eardrums of some of the Dongguo Clan higher-ups with comparatively lower cultivations to tremble, and their faces went pale.

"Grand Elder, I'll give you a day of time... I want to see the heads of those four traitors by then!" Dongguo Lei looked at a grey haired old man and spoke with a low voice.

"Yes, Patriarch." The old man replied respectfully before turning around and transforming into a bolt of lightning that left to go carry out his work.

"The remaining people..." Subsequently, Dongguo Lei looked towards the remaining Dongguo Clan higher-ups, and his eyes flickered with killing intent. "All of your missions are to investigate the identity of the violet clothed kid that killed my grandson... Once you find out about his location, bring him back. I want him alive! As for his three companions, directly kill them."

"The first person to find out the identity of the violet clothed kid will obtain 1,000 mid grade Origin Stones."

"The person that brings the violet clothed kid back can obtain 10,000 mid grade Origin Stones!"

"Besides that, anyone who brings the head of any one of the companions of that violet clothed kid will obtain 1,000 mid grade Origin Stones."

Dongguo Lei issues the internal rewards of the Dongguo Clan, and this was sufficient to show how urgently he wanted to take revenge for his grandson.

"Yes!" The gazes of everyone lit up as they replied respectfully, and then left impatiently.

Everyone hoped to be able to obtain the rewards promised by the Patriarch.

The person that brought the violet clothed kid back could obtain 10,000 mid grade Origin Stones!

Even if it was the Dongguo Clan's Second Elder, Third Elder, and other elders with lofty status, 10,000 mid grade Origin Stones were something they similarly were anxious to obtain.

Along with Dongguo Lei issuing his orders, the entire Dongguo Clan was mobilized.



The entire Ancient Desert City had gone completely mad!

Yet the person concerned, Duan Ling Tian, was silently staying within the Narcissus Pavilion of Skywolf Fort and cultivating with great efforts.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Sword Dragon Form!

As the overbearing medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill spread out in his body, Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy advanced at an extremely terrifying speed, and this speed was sufficient to cause any martial artist in Cloud Continent to perspire from embarrassment and even feel a sense of inferiority.

"According to this speed, I ought to be able to smoothly break through to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage in another two or three months at most!" As he felt the swift advancement of his Origin Energy, Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"Along with the advancement of my Origin Energy, the Advanced Sword Force seems to be almost at the time of transformation... There're another three days before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties begins." Duan Ling Tian continued to cultivate for the sake of achieving Sword Concept.

Finally, another day passed.

On this day, Duan Ling Tian awoke from his cultivation, and when he opened his eyes, it faintly seemed as if a sword light that was filled with a sharp and fierce aura flashed within his eyes.

Swish!

With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy condensed into a sword, and strands of fierce aura leaped about on the sword and emitted a wave of light sword howls.

At the same time, another ancient horned dragon silhouette appeared out of thin air beside the existing 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

First level Elementary Sword Concept!

Chapter 776: Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash

"I can finally cultivate the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!" Duan Ling Tian revealed a smile, and with a raise of his hand, the three foot long blade that was condensed into form from Origin Energy shook suddenly.

For a time, besides containing strands of sharp and fierce aura, there were strands of deep azure colored energy, and violet colored energy, and earthen yellow colored energy was mixed within it.

The deep azure colored energy seemed as if it was assisted by the gods, and it fused into one with the three foot long blade that was condensed from Origin Energy, causing the milky white colored three foot long blade to gradually become a true three foot long blade that revealed an azure color.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he was holding a three foot long blade that was condensed into form from actual wind.

Materialization of Concept.

The three foot long blade itself contained Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy and first level Intermediate Wind Concept, and it emitted the sharp and fierce aura of the first level Intermediate Sword Concept.

Besides that, fourth level Elementary Lightning Concept and first level Elementary Earth Concept were coiled in the surroundings of the blade.

Whoosh!

The energy of the heavens and the earth roiled in the sky above Duan Ling Tian and converged to form phenomenon of the heavens and the ears.

The first 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes that appeared belonged to Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy.

After that, another 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared, and these drawn from his first level Intermediate Concept.

Finally, another four ancient horned dragon silhouettes, one ancient horned dragon silhouette, and one more ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

They respectively belonged to the fourth level Elementary Lightning Concept, first level Elementary Earth Concept, and the first level Elementary Sword Concept.

A total of 56 ancient horned dragon silhouettes!

The strength of 56 ancient horned dragons was the strongest force Duan Ling Tian could exert without utilizing a spirit weapon.

Once he utilized a spirit weapon, his strength would be even stronger!

Of course, it could only amplify his Origin Energy, the strength of 30 ancient horned dragons.

If he fought with the Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword or the Devilseal Tablet, it could amplify strength by 100% and provide the strength of 30 ancient horned dragons.

If he fought with a grade three spirit sword, it could amplify strength by another 70% and provide a strength of 21 ancient horned dragons.

"I'm surely unable to utilize the Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword during the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... I can utilize the Devilseal Tablet but the precondition is that I can't expose its amplification ability!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed as he thought in his heart.

What a joke!

No matter if it was the Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword or the Devilseal Tablet, both of them were existences that could provide an amplification of 100%.

Once they were exposed, he would surely become the target of all!

Perhaps even the members of Skywolf Fort would arouse feelings of greed in their hearts.

Duan Ling Tian knew his own limitations.

The current him didn't have the strength to defend the Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword and the Devilseal Tablet.

Besides that, the grade one spirit sword he obtained in the Sword Monarch's Treasure that day couldn't be utilized either.

This was only the border of the Foreign Lands, and not to mention a grade one spirit sword, there might not even be a grade two spirit sword.

"The spirit weapons possessed by the young geniuses that are participating in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties will at most be a grade three spirit weapon... So besides being unable to utilize the Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword, the Devilseal Tablet, and the grade one spirit sword, I can't use a grade two spirit sword either!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

After Duan Ling Tian broke through to the Void Interpretation Stage, his Origin Energy had undergone a tremendous change when compared with his Origin Energy at the Void Initiation Stage.

At the same time that his Origin Energy had transformed, he could condense a stronger Weapon Flame as well.

In the past, Duan Ling Tian could only condense a grade three Weapon Flame, a Violet Copper Weapon Flame.

Now, Duan Ling Tian was already capable of condensing a grade two Weapon Flame, a Violet Silver Weapon Flame. Relying on the lifetime's worth of weapons refinement experience and technique of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he could easily refine a grade two spirit weapon.

While he was still in the Darkhan Dynasty, Duan Ling Tian had already more or less gathered all the materials required to refine a grade two spirit weapon.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian withdrew a large pile of materials and intended to start refining.

Hiss!

A strand of violet colored flames abruptly shot out from the center of Duan Ling Tian's palm, and there were strands of silver edges coiled around its surroundings, causing it to seem extremely gorgeous.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian started smelting the pile of materials, and profound weapons refinement techniques came readily to him.

After around three hours passed, a jade green flexible sword that was thin as a cicada's wing appeared in his hand, and its design was extremely similar to the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword.

Om!

The Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's hand flickered, causing the jade green flexible sword to instantly straighten.

Along with his Origin Energy fusing into it, the energy of the heavens and the earth roiled into the sky above him to first form into 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes before another 24 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

"An amplification of 80%... Not bad." Duan Ling Tian put away the grade two spirit sword in his Spatial Ring with satisfaction, and then he opened his room door and left. He arrived at the balcony of the pavilion and sat there catching some fresh air silently.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze flickered as he looked at Skywolf Fort that occupied an extremely vast and spacious area.

All along the way to this point since walking out of Fresh Breeze Town, he'd unknowingly grown to such a height from an ignorant youth, and he was even about to represent the Darkhan Dynasty to compete with the young geniuses of the other nine Dynasties.

"In a flash, I've already arrived in this world for over ten years." Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart. After being here for more than 10 years, he'd already completely fused into this world, and everything of the earth in his previous life had become an eternal memory.

He was already not the cold and merciless king of weapons specialist from all those years ago, and he was instead a true genius martial artist of Cloud Continent.

"Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash..." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as he started to search through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and the records related to the high grade Heaven Rank offensive martial skill, Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, that was within the Sword Dragon Form appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind.

The Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash was powered by Sword Concept and could be executed together with other Concepts. When cultivated to the limit, it could develop nine divine dragons.

Nine dragons striking in unison in an ultimate flash!

This was the Perfection Stage of the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash.

Like Earth Rank martial skills, Heaven Rank martial skills were divided into the Rudiments Stage, Initial Stage, Mastery Stage, and Perfection Stage as well.

When one divine dragon could be formed when the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash was executed, it was considered to be at the Rudiments Stage. When three divine dragons could be formed, it was at the Initial Stage. When five divine dragons could be formed, it was at the Mastery Stage.

When nine divine dragons could be formed, it was at the Perfection Stage.

"The Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash was formed by the Rebirth Martial Emperor from combining two Heaven Rank offensive martial skills... The Rebirth Martial Emperor had cultivated both those high grade Heaven Rank martial skills to the Perfection Stage." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as he searched swiftly through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor. "A Heaven Rank martial skill is different

from the martial skills I've cultivated in the past... Heaven Rank martial skills rely more on comprehension ability and experience."

"I have to rely on myself in terms of comprehension... But I can absorb the Rebirth Martial Emperor's experience. Even though he didn't cultivate the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, yet he'd cultivated the two types of martial skills that formed the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash."

As the saying goes, all roads lead to the same destination.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian started cultivating the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, and he quickly found the feeling of it.

Of course, all of this was because of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's experience.

Swoosh!

One hour later, Duan Ling Tian pointed out his fingers that were formed into a sword with a raise of his hand.

Instantly, his Origin Energy faintly condensed into a divine dragon that bared its fangs and brandished its claws as it pounced out. It tore through the sky and caused the air to be compressed, and a wave of ear piercing sounds of the air exploding resounded out.

All of this wasn't the end.

"Flash!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed, and the eyes of the divine dragon instantly shot out two material 'flashes' that whistled out under Duan Ling Tian's guidance to pierce into an enormous rock outside Narcissus Pavilion.

Instantly, two bottomless holes appeared on the enormous rock, and the 'flashes' that entered it easily had vanished without a trace.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed out to arrive at the side of the enormous rock before casually pushing the enormous rock aside.

Rumble!!

After the enormous rock was pushed aside, Duan Ling Tian saw two bottomless holes on the ground, and his Spiritual Force couldn't help but stretch out with the intention of finding out its depth.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out along the two little holes for 15 minutes, yet didn't notice its bottom.

"As expected of a high grade Heaven Rank offensive martial skill, what a strong might!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up.

"A divine dragon is capable of instantly shooting out two 'flashes'... Wouldn't nine divine dragons be capable of instantly shooting out 18 'flashes'?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp when he thought up to here.

He'd clearly seen the might and speed of the flashes.

Even if he executed a high grade Earth Rank martial skill with a similar strength and condensed his Origin Energy into form to attack, it would be far inferior in terms of speed to the 'flash' shot out from the eyes of the divine dragon formed from the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

The two 'flashes' from before were too fast and too overbearing!

"A Heaven Rank offensive martial skill?" Suddenly, a slightly astounded voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. Suddenly, Feng Wu Dao had appeared on the balcony of the pavilion, and he was looking at Duan Ling Tian with a shocked gaze.

"Uncle Feng." After pushing the enormous rock back to its original place, Duan Ling Tian flew out and descended by Feng Wu Dao's side.

"I originally intended to choose a Heaven Rank martial skills suitable for Intermediate Wind Concept for you. Now it would seem like it was unnecessary... The Heaven Rank martial skill you executed earlier is probably a mid grade Heaven Rank offensive martial skill, right?" As he finished speaking, the gaze he looked at Duan Ling Tian with burned with anticipation.

A Heaven Rank martial skill was extremely difficult to come by.

Even if it was the Darkhan Dynasty's Feng Clan he was from, there were only a few low grade Heaven Rank martial skills, whereas, because he wandered about the world throughout the years, he'd gathered many Heaven Rank martial skills.

But they were all low grade Heaven Rank martial skills!

According to his knowledge, even the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family didn't possess a mid grade Heaven Rank martial skill, yet never had he imagined that he could see one in Duan Ling Tian's possession.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he heard Feng Wu Dao.

The Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash he executed earlier wasn't a mid grade Heaven Rank martial skill but a high grade Heaven Rank martial skill.

In the end, he nodded and didn't reveal the truth.

Chapter 777: Zi Shang's Scheme

An unexpected guest arrived in the Dongguo Clan Estate today.

In the Audience Hall, the Dongguo Clan's Second Elder, Dongguo Zong looked at the white clothed young man before him and asked directly. "I heard from my subordinates that you know where the person that killed my Dongguo Clan's Young Master is?"

The white clothed young man glanced indifferently at Dongguo Zong. "You're the Second Elder of the Dongguo Clan? I'm sorry but I've come to see your Dongguo Clan's Patriarch. I'll speak once he arrives."

"You!!" Dongguo Zong's face went grim as he said with a low voice, "Kid, do you think you can see our Dongguo Clan's Patriarch just because you want to? Haven't you taken a look at yourself in the mirror!"

When facing the enraged Dongguo Zong, the white clothed young man had a calm expression and directly disregarded Dongguo Zong.

"Send this guest out!" The expression of Dongguo Zong who was disregarded sank, and he spoke with rage.

Instantly, two Dongguo Clan generals walked in from outside the hall, and they walked towards the white clothed young man before gesturing with their hands. "Please leave."

"Second Elder, I'll just put it at this... Once I leave the Dongguo Clan today, it isn't so easy to make me come over again." The white clothed young man glanced deeply at Dongguo Zong before turning around with the intention of leaving.

"I won't bother to send you out!" Dongguo Zong grunted.

He, Dongguo Zong, had lived half his lifetime, yet when had he been disregarded by a little kid like this?

Not to mention the young man might not know where the person who killed their Dongguo Clan's Young Master was, even if the young man knew, he wasn't willing to allow the young man to continue being here for the sake of his face.

"Wait." Right at this moment, an aged and sonorous voice sounded out from afar and approached.

In next to no time, an old man strode in the Audience Hall.

Behind the old man was an old woman that followed like a shadow.

"Patriarch!" Dongguo Zong's expression went slightly pale when he saw the old man, and he hurriedly bowed as his forehead broke out in cold sweat.

"Leave!" The expression of the old man, the Patriarch of the Dongguo Clan, Dongguo Lei, sank, and he shouted out with rage.

Dongguo Zong's expression flickered between a livid and ashen expression, yet he still left obediently.

As for the other two generals, when they saw Dongguo Lei's fierce gaze sweep over, they hurriedly left behind Dongguo Zong without daring to hesitate in the slightest.

For a time, only the young man, Dongguo Lei, and the old woman remained in this spacious Audience Hall.

"Patriarch Dongguo." The white clothed young man nodded to Dongguo Lei with a calm expression as if he wasn't facing the Patriarch of one of the three great clans of Ancient Desert City, the Dongguo Clan, but was facing an ordinary old man.

"What's your name?" Dongguo Lei's eyes revealed a trace of praise.

"Patriarch Dongguo, you can call me Zi Shang." The white clothed young man smiled lightly.

"You aren't from the Ancient Desert City?" Dongguo Lei asked.

"No, I'm from one of the ten great Dynasties in the south, the Darkhan Dynasty. I've come here this time to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties held by Skywolf Fort." Zi Shang didn't conceal his origins because he knew that even if he concealed it, with the ability of this old man before him, the old man would very quickly investigate his origins clearly.

In this way, it was better to speak truthfully as it would be more beneficial to his 'scheme.'

"Mmm." Dongguo Lei nodded, and then his white brows raised as his face tightened slightly. "You said earlier that you know where the person that killed my grandson is? You know him?"

These past few days were full of torment to Dongguo Lei.

His Dongguo Clan's members had spent a few days of time, yet were actually unable to find out who or where the person that killed his grandson was. This caused him to be both enraged and anxious, and he wished for nothing more than to go out and search himself.

Today, when he heard someone had come over with information about the person that killed his grandson, he'd rushed over impatiently.

"Yes." Zi Shang nodded.

"So long as you can confirm the person you speak of is the person I'm looking for... Then I can agree to any condition of yours that's within the ability of myself and the Dongguo Clan." Dongguo Lei's muddled eyes lit up abruptly as he spoke frankly.

"Patriarch Dongguo, you're too kind. It will be disrespectful if I declined." Zi Shang started smiling as he was waiting for exactly these words.

"Speak." Dongguo Lei spoke again with an anxious tone.

What he wanted to do the most now was to drag out the violet clothed kid that killed his grandson, and then torture the kid extremely to the point that he would be better off being dead.

Only in this way would he be able to vent the hatred in his heart!

"Patriarch Dongguo, before I speak of that person, I want to ask you to make a vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation. The vow is...." Zi Shang looked at Dongguo Lei and spoke slowly.

But he hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by the old woman that stood behind Dongguo Lei, and she said angrily, "Kid, you dare coerce our Patriarch? You look to me like you're tired of living!"

Zi Shang paid no attention to the old woman and instead looked at Dongguo Lei with a serious expression as he revealed a spurious smile.

Dongguo Lei stopped the old woman and then looked at Zi Shang. "Continue."



"I hope Patriarch Dongguo can forgive me, I'm doing this for safety's sake... Beside that, I'm willing to vow with my blood that if I don't help you find the person that killed your grandson, I'm willing to be blasted to death by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!" Zi Shang spoke resolutely.

As he spoke and before Dongguo Lei could reply, he'd pinched open his finger, causing a drop of blood to soar into the sky, and he directly made a vow.

After a short moment, nine thunderclaps descended. At the same time that it startled the entire Dongguo Clan Estate, it entered into the ears of Dongguo Lei as well, causing Dongguo Lei to reveal a smile on his face.

"Little fellow, you're really not bad... Since you're so sincere, then go ahead and speak. What do you want me to vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation?" Dongguo Lei glanced deeply at Zi Shang.

"Patriarch Dongguo, I'll be frank... I hope that Patriarch Dongguo can vow that once I help you drag out the person that killed your grandson, you must pass his Spatial Ring to me untouched. Moreover, you must not use any methods to take revenge on me!" Zi Shang spoke frankly.

"Alright!" Dongguo Lei didn't care why Zi Shang would be interested in the Spatial Ring of the person that killed his grandson. What he wanted to do now was only to take revenge for his grandson.

As for anything else, he didn't care.

In next to no time, Dongguo Lei pinched open his finger and made a vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation according to Zi Shang's request.

Subsequently, nine resounding thunderclaps descended once more, and it bared witness to the vow Dongguo Lei made.

"You can tell me now, right?" Dongguo Lei looked at Zi Shang.

"Of course!" Zi Shang nodded hurriedly, and then he said, "Patriarch Dongguo, during this past few days, I've corroborated it many times and have finally confirmed... The person that killed your grandson is an enemy of mine in the Darkhan Dynasty! Just like me, he's representing the Darkhan Dynasty to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties in the Ancient Desert City.

"His name is Duan Ling Tian... Presently, he's staying in the Narcissus Pavilion in the outer fort of Skywolf Fort." Zi Shang finished speaking in a single breath.

After he finished speaking, Zi Shang didn't wait for Dongguo Lei to reply before leaving with large strides.

After he walked out of the Audience Hall in the Dongguo Clan's Estate, Zi Shang revealed a brilliant smile and muttered to himself. "Duan Ling Tian, you're really brazen... You've just arrived at Ancient Desert City, yet you've offended a colossus like the Dongguo Clan! But I still have to thank you for helping me to achieve my aim."

Presently, Zi Shang seemed to have already seen the scene of him obtaining the piece of the Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession.

So long as that piece of the Devilseal Tablet fell into his hands, his future would be completely illuminated.

"Zi Shang, needless to say, this scheme of yours is very good... But making a deal with that Dongguo Clan is no different than asking a tiger for its skin. Even if that Dongguo Clan's Patriarch doesn't do anything to you, it doesn't mean that others would have a good opinion of you." A ghastly and hoarse voice reverberated in Zi Shang's mind.

"Don't worry Eldest Ghost, I have a grasp of the situation and know what to do." Zi Shang had a confident expression.

After Zi Shang left, a gust of violent wind swiftly arose in the Audience Hall of the Dongguo Clan Estate, and it blew to the point the various furniture and decoration moved from their positions, and the paintings on the wall even fell down.

"Duan Ling Tian? Skywolf Fort?" Along with the raging aura on Dongguo Lei's body gradually being restrained, the waves of violent winds in the Audience Hall gradually died down.

"No wonder my Dongguo Clan members have been searching through more than half of the Ancient Desert City yet have been unable to find you... So it turns out that you're hiding in Skywolf Fort." Dongguo Lei's eyes flickered with cold lights that seemed ready to swallow up his enemies.

"Patriarch." The old woman behind Dongguo Lei said, "If the person that killed the Eldest Young Master is really in Skywolf Fort, then I'm afraid you can only go to Skywolf Fort and ask for him yourself."

Even the outer fort of the Skywolf Fort was a place that not anyone could act wantonly at.

Even if it was Dongguo Lei, the Patriarch of the Dongguo Clan, if he didn't obtain the permission of the people in charge of Skywolf Fort and rashly attacked another in Skywolf Fort, he would similarly be unable to escape death!

The Skywolf Fort had a rule, so long as anyone from the outside dared touch a guest or disciple of Skywolf Fort within Skywolf Fort itself, then that person's fate would be death!

Dongguo Lei didn't give a reply to the old woman, and he left the Audience Hall and the Dongguo Clan Estate with a pair of crimson red eyes before heading directly towards the direction of Skywolf Fort.

On the other side, Duan Ling Tian who was within the Narcissus Pavilion of Skywolf Fort didn't realize that danger was gradually closing in on him.

Presently, he stood on the empty ground outside Narcissus Pavilion and was working hard in cultivating the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash.

Of course, at the same time he was cultivating the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, he didn't forget to hold onto the Wind Concept Fragment and comprehended Wind Concept.

His Wind Concept was still advancing ceaselessly, and according to his estimations, it wouldn't be long before it ought to be able to smoothly break through into second level Intermediate Wind Concept.

At that time, his strength would rise greatly once more, and it was directly increase by an entire ten ancient horned dragons worth of strength!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Presently, when Duan Ling Tian executed the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, he was already capable of developing two divine dragons. But the body of the second divine dragon wasn't material enough, causing its eyes to have not appeared and rendering it incapable of condensing the 'flashes' to attack.

Not long after, Duan Ling Tian felt slightly exhausted and stopped his cultivation.

Of course, it wasn't exhaustion of the body, but of the spirit.

He was able to sense that even if he continued cultivating, it would be difficult for him to achieve any breakthroughs right now, and it would instead accomplish the exact opposite. So, he stopped cultivating in a timely manner.

After he stopped, Duan Ling Tian left the Narcissus Pavilion and strolled around the outer fort.

Chapter 778: Vice Fort Master

He'd arrived at Skywolf Fort for a period of time, yet Duan Ling Tian had never really strolled about in it.

Even if it was the outer fort, Duan Ling Tian had passed by many pavilions all along the way.

All of these pavilions were used to entertain the young geniuses of the ten great Dynasties that had come from afar, and amongst them included the young geniuses that had come from the Darkhan Dynasty like him.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, figure descended from the sky and attracted Duan Ling Tian's attention.

"Zi Shang?" Duan Ling Tian's brows knit when he saw the white colored figure before his eyes.

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian saw Zi Shang, Zi Shang obviously had seen him as well.

After a short moment, Zi Shang's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Duan Ling Tian, I truly admire you. You dare do anything and dare kill anyone! Hahahaha..." As he finished his voice transmission, Zi Shang laughed loudly as he returned to the pavilion he stayed at during this period of time.

"He's speaking about the matter with the Dongguo Clan's Eldest Young Master?" This was something that wasn't difficult for Duan Ling Tian to guess.

But Duan Ling Tian didn't care. Since he dared kill the Eldest Young Master of the Dongguo Clan that day, he was prepared to deal with the matters that would arise after that.

He's heard of the rules of the Skywolf Fort.

It was precisely because of this that he wasn't worried that someone would dare seek revenge from him in the Skywolf Fort.

As for what happened later, he already had a plan.

So long as he became eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties and even obtained the honor of number one, he would surely be able to obtain the high regard of Skywolf Fort and even become a disciple of Skywolf Fort.

Moreover, he would be a disciple that was given emphasis in fostering.

After all, no power would allow a disciple with extraordinary natural talent to be covered by dust.

He had extreme confidence towards this.

He believed that with his worth, he would surely be able to make the Skywolf Fort protect him after the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties and protect him from being persecuted by anyone and any power.

Frankly speaking, he wanted to rely on the power of Skywolf Fort.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Duan Ling Tian hadn't walked a few steps when he heard a familiar voice.

On the balcony of a nearby pavilion within his field of vision was a familiar figure.

"Su Li!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up as he soared up to arrive by Su Li's side in the blink of an eye. "Su Li, when did you arrive?"

"I just arrived yesterday." Su Li smiled.

"Senior has come as well?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

He'd always felt respectful in his heart towards that Master of Su Li's because Su Li's Master had once saved his life.

"Yes." Su Li nodded. "Master is cultivating in silence in the room."

"Then I won't disturb Senior." Duan Ling Tian smiled. "Su Li, you're really something... So little time has passed, yet you've actually broken through three levels in one go to directly break through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!"

The second level of the Void Interpretation Stage was precisely Su Li's current cultivation, and it was detected by Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force at the first possible moment.

"Duan Ling Tian, your eyes are 'venomous' as always!" Su Li couldn't help but sigh as he glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian. "Your current cultivation is surely not inferior to me, right?"

Duan Ling Tian smiled but didn't answer.

Su Li instead seemed to have discerned something, and he cursed with a smile. "You're really a freak!"

"I remember that during the Darkhan Dynasty's martial competition that day, I was already at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, whereas you were only at the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage... Now, even if I've broken through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage as well, who do you think is a bigger freak amongst the two of us?" Duan Ling Tian rolled his eyes at Su Li, causing Su Li to be unable to help but laugh bitterly. "My circumstances are different... After that day, Master gave

me another two more spirit fruits, and one of them was a spirit fruit utilized by Void Interpretation Stage martial artists. It assisted me to break through in one go from the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage in a short period of time."

"Can I take it as you showing off?" At the same time that Duan Ling Tian was speechless, he deeply felt the benefits of possessing a 'Master' with a deep background.

Why don't I have such good fortune?

Even though the Rebirth Martial Emperor had left behind a great treasure in his second lifetime for his third lifetime, and Duan Ling Tian could rely on the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor to retrieve it.

But he didn't possess a map of the entire Cloud Continent in his possession, so he didn't know exactly which area of the Cloud Continent he was at exactly.

So, even if he wanted to retrieve that great treasure, he had no way to find it.

While Duan Ling Tian and Su Li were catching up, there was an old man standing in mid air in the sky nearby the outer fort of Skywolf Fort, and he waited there silently as if he was waiting for something.

After a short moment.

Whoosh!

A figure flashed out from the inner fort and arrived nearby the aged old man after a short moment, and he stood stably in the sky.

This was a middle aged man that wore the uniform of Skywolf Fort, but the badge on his chest, the pattern of a skywolf had a pair of golden eyes.

In Skywolf Fort, uniforms that carried skywolf badges with copper eyes were ordinary disciples, those that carried silver eyed skywolves were Core Disciples and ordinary elders, whereas those that carried gold eyed skywolves were uniforms that only the five Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort had the qualifications to wear.

In this way, the middle aged man's identity was obvious, he was precisely one of the five great Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort.

"Vice Fort Master Feng." The old man bowed slightly when he saw the middle aged man.

Perhaps his age was much greater than the middle aged man before him, yet in terms of strength, he was far inferior.

Moreover, the middle aged man's status was sufficient to make him look up to the middle aged man.

If it wasn't for him having helped the middle aged man in some things all those years ago, the middle aged man might not give him face and come see him.

The middle aged man was called Feng Wei, and he was one of the five Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort.

"Is there something you need?" Feng Wei asked with slight impatience when facing the Patriarch of one of the three great clans of Ancient Desert City, the Dongguo Clan.

Perhaps the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch could command the clouds and rain in Ancient Desert City, yet he was no different to an ant in the eyes of the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort.

So long as he wanted, not to mention the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch, even the entire Dongguo Clan would cease to exist.

If it wasn't for the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch having helped him many years ago, it would be impossible for him to have come out and met the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch today.

"Vice Fort Master Feng, my grandson was killed by another a few days ago... I obtained information today and have confirmed that the person who killed my grandson is precisely a kid from one of the ten great Dynasties in the south, the Darkhan Dynasty!" When he spoke up to here, Dongguo Lei slightly gnashed his teeth.

"Get to the point." Feng Wei spoke with slight impatience.

"Yes, yes." Dongguo Lei was slightly in panic when he perceived Feng Wei's impatience, and he said hurriedly, "Vice Fort Master Feng, that kid who killed my grandson is one of the ten great young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty that has come to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. Presently, he's in your respected fort's outer area's Narcissus Pavilion."

"Dongguo Lei implores Vice Fort Master Feng... I hope that Vice Fort Master Feng will allow me to drag him out myself and take revenge for my grandson!" Dongguo Lei made clear the reason for his arrival.

"You want to kill in my Skywolf Fort?" Feng Wei's face seemed to be instantly covered in a layer of frost, and his voice revealed extreme coldness that caused Dongguo Lei to feel as if he'd fallen into a pit of ice.

"I only need to take him away, and I'll absolutely not allow the Skywolf Fort to be tainted with even a single drop of blood... I hope that Vice Fort Master Feng can help me achieve this out of thanks for that thing from all those years ago." Dongguo Lei took a deep breath and took out his biggest trump card.

This trump card was precisely that the Vice Fort Master Feng owed him a favor from all those years ago, and he'd originally intended to leave this favor to his grandson, Dongguo Han.

Yet now, his grandson had been killed, so he didn't have any more worries and directly used it for the sake of taking revenge for his grandson.

Feng Wei's eyes flashed when he heard Dongguo Lei. "Are you sure you want to use that favor I owe you from all those years ago? Let me tell you... Once you use this favor, there'll be no connection between you and me any longer! Even if you die or the Dongguo Clan is annihilated, it's unrelated to me." Feng Wei spoke his words clearly and resolutely.

Dongguo Lei took a deep breath before nodding fiercely. "I understand."

"Good." Feng Wei nodded. "Follow me, and I'll pass him to you... From today onwards, both of us will take each other as strangers."

After he finished speaking, Feng Wei flew out and headed directly towards the entire row of pavilions that were used to entertain the people from ten great Dynasties.

The favor he owed from all those years ago had always been a worry for him.

Being able to return this favor today was undoubtedly a type of release to him.

In his eyes, the life of a kid from the Darkhan Dynasty was lowly like a blade of grass, and since the kid is able to help him return the favor he owed, it was the kid's fortune that was accumulated since the kid's previous life.

Dongguo Lei followed behind Feng Wei with a delighted expression and flashed out.

Herbaceous Peony Pavilion was the pavilion where Su Li was staying.

"I truly never imagined that you've practically travelled through all the other nine Dynasties during this year of time..." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh with emotion when he heard of Su Li's experiences during this almost one year of time, and he felt that compared to his life, Su Li's life was truly too fantastic, causing him to be unable to help but feel slightly envious.

"What about you? What have you been doing in this one year of time?" Su Li asked with a smile.

"Me? I didn't have such a leisurely time like you, I..." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smile, but, he hadn't finished speaking when his face went grim.

Because a sonorous voice had sounded out from outside.

"Darkhan Dynasty's Duan Ling Tian, come out here!" This voice was precisely looking for him.

"Who?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but frown when he heard this voice.

He could be sure that he'd never heard this voice in the past, and in other words, he utterly didn't know the owner of this voice.

Duan Ling Tian flew out while carrying a bewildered expression.

When he saw Duan Ling Tian's bewildered expression, Su Li who noticed that the matter was unusual had hurriedly followed Duan Ling Tian.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian and Su Li flashed up into the sky and arrived in the sky above Herbaceous Peony Pavilion in a short moment, and they looked from afar at the two figures that stood in the distant sky.

One was a middle aged man that wore the uniform of Skywolf Fort, and the other was an old man that wore casual clothes.

Chapter 779: Crisis

Presently, it wasn't only Duan Ling Tian and Su Li who'd come out, even the representatives and young geniuses of the various Dynasties had come out from the surrounding pavilions.

Amongst them included Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Zhang Shou Yong, and it also included the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor, the Second Prince Bai He, and the Young Prince Bai Hao.

As for Zi Shang, he stood in the sky with a black clothed old man.

The black clothed old man was precisely his master, Bai Nan Yin, the Imperial Uncle of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor, and he was brothers of the same father but different mother with Bai Nan Xiang who Duan Ling Tian had killed with a talisman that day.

The members of the Darkhan Dynasty looked at each other. "They're looking for Duan Ling Tian? Has Duan Ling Tian committed something?"

Right when the members of the Darkhan Dynasty were deeply bewildered.

"Looks at the skywolf badge on the chest of the uniform this middle aged man is wearing... The eyes of that skywolf are actually golden!"

"It really is! I wonder if a golden eyed skywolf carries any special meaning... I still remember that the middle aged man who led us into Skywolf Fort a few days ago had a skywolf badge that possessed copper eyes."

"I heard a Skywolf Fort disciple mention it that day.... In Skywolf Fort, the eyes of the skywolf on the badge represents the status of every single member of the Skywolf Fort!"

...

The members of the other nine Dynasties shot their gazes towards skywolf badge on the chest of the middle aged man in the distances, and the golden eyed skywolf gave them an indescribable feeling of oppression.

"Hmph! A group of bumpkins!" Right at this moment, everyone noticed that the old man who seemed to be extremely humble when standing by the middle aged man side had actually glanced at them with a gaze of disdain and insulted them as bumpkins.

Instantly, the various representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties looked angrily at the old man, and they wished for nothing more than to cut the old man up into pieces.

Right when everyone couldn't help but want to reply with insults.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three figures flashed up into and arrived in the sky in a short moment.

These were three middle aged men that wore green colored uniform, and they were obviously disciples of Skywolf Fort.

During the most recent period of time, they'd entertained the young geniuses and representatives of the ten Dynasties while making preparations for the martial competition.

"It's him!"

"It was he who led us into Skywolf Fort that day."



...

All the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties whispered in discussion.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as up until now, he still didn't know what had happened, because he utterly didn't know this middle aged man and old man that had put up a big show when coming to look for him.

But he had a slight impression towards one of the three Skywolf Fort disciples that had made an appearance now.

If he wasn't wrong, when he, Feng Wu Dao, and Feng Tian Wu had arrived at Skywolf Fort for the first time that day, they were received by this person.

"Vice Fort Master!" The Skywolf Fort disciples with a copper eyes skywolf badge looked at the middle aged man with a gold eyes skywolf badge and bowed respectfully and reverently.

This scene caused the expressions of the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties including Duan Ling Tian to be covered in shock.

Vice Fort Master?

The Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort?

"Everyone, this is our Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master Feng." Before long, one of the Skywolf Fort disciples looked around at the members of the ten Dynasties and directly introduced the middle aged man.

"Vice Fort Master!"

"Vice Fort Master!"

...

For a time, everyone from the ten Dynasties either bowed to Feng Wei or nodded.

Besides Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and some proud and arrogant young geniuses, there were also Feng Wu Dao, the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor, and a few others that nodded.

All of them were well renowned experts in their own Dynasties and possessed an extraordinary status.

Since they obtained their current status, they'd never bent down to anyone.

So even if they were facing the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort today. Even though they were afraid of his strength, yet they didn't bend their backbone that contained their dignity.

To them who were in high positions for a long time, dignity was more important than anything.

But Feng Wei obviously didn't have the intention of fussing about it with them.

Or perhaps, in Feng Wei's eyes, he utterly didn't care.

"This old fellow's movements are rather fast... But I never imagined that a mere Dongguo Clan Patriarch like him is able to get the help of a Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort." Zi Shang thought in his heart as the corners of his mouth curled into a slight smile, and his gaze that contained a smiling expression looked at Duan Ling Tian as if he'd already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being killed.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian noticed Zi Shang's strange gaze, and he couldn't help but frown.

"What exactly is going on? Earlier, it was this Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master that called me out... What's he looking for me for?" Duan Ling Tian's brows knit tightly as he looked at Feng Wei, and he didn't know why Feng Wei had come.

"Who's Duan Ling Tian?" Feng Wei spoke out once more. His gaze was calm, and his expression remained unchanged like water in an ancient well as if he was speaking about something that wasn't related to himself.

"Why is Vice Fort Master Feng looking for Duan Ling Tian?" For a time, many people from Darkhan Dynasty turned to look at Duan Ling Tian who stood by Su Li's side.

Subsequently, it was like a chain reaction as the representatives and young geniuses of the other nine Dynasties shot their gazes at Duan Ling Tian.

"He's Duan Ling Tian?" In the Darchu Dynasty's group, a blue clothed young man's eyes flashed as his face went slightly grim. "Isn't he just a young genius from the Darkhan Dynasty? He's actually able to make the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort personally come look for him, what great prestige!" As the blue clothed young man muttered to himself, his eyes were filled with envy.

"Duan Ling Tian..." The thin young man that stood at the side of the blue clothed young man shook his head when he heard this. "This matter isn't so simple."

His gaze descended onto the old man behind Feng Wei as he'd noticed that the old man's eyes were filled with extreme coldness.

If Duan Ling Tian saw these two people, he would surely recognize them in the first possible moment as they were exactly the people that were in conflict with him and Zhang Shou Yong in a restaurant in Ancient Desert City.

Both of them were young geniuses from the Darchu Dynasty.

"Not good!" Meanwhile, Feng Wu Dao noticed that something was off with the old man behind Feng Wei as at the instant the old man's gaze locked onto Duan Ling Tian, the killing intent in the old man's eyes almost shot out.

Feng Wu Dao noticed the hostility the old man had towards Duan Ling Tian, and it was hostility that wouldn't end without the death of one party!

In next to no time, many people noticed this, and this included Duan Ling Tian.

"He... Could it be that he'd a member of the Dongguo Clan? But even if it's the Patriarch who has the highest status in the clan, a mere member of the Dongguo Clan is probably unable to make the Vice Fort

Master of Skywolf Fort assist him, right?" Duan Ling Tian's face sank, and his eyes flickered as he realized he might have miscalculated.

Never had he imagined that a member of a mere Dongguo Clan would actually be able to make the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort come look for him personally. As for the purpose, it was obvious.

"Perhaps, there's some sort of relationship between them... A single wrong move caused every move to be wrong, I only hope that I'll be able to smoothly escape this calamity." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as bright lights flickered in his eyes, and his mind was filled with a myriad of thoughts and ideas.

Meanwhile, numerous methods to deal with the problem flashed within his heart.

The first — Seek assistance from Su Li's master.

But even if Su Li's master was willing to help him, but the Skywolf Fort wasn't the Darming Dynasty's Zhao Clan after all. There were experts that were as numerous as the clouds in Skywolf Fort, and even if it was experts at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above, there probably would be quite a few.

Su Li's master might not be able to deal with a colossus like this.

The second — Use the last two talismans his father left behind to kill this Skywolf Fort Vice Fort Master and the Dongguo Clan's member before fleeing Ancient Desert City.

But in this way, he would perhaps be able to escape Ancient Desert City, yet might not be able to escape the Skywolf Fort's pursuit.

Moreover, once he did this, it would possibly implicate Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu, and this was something he wasn't willing to see.

For a time, Duan Ling Tian could only think of these two methods to deal with the difficult problem before him, yet both these methods seemed to not be reliable.

"Could it be that I, Duan Ling Tian, am really going to perish here today?" Unknowingly, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a wisp of bitterness, indescribable bitterness.

"He's Duan Ling Tian?" In the Darming Dynasty's group, a young man who wore a silver robe with gold edges looked at the young man by his side as he asked with a spurious smile.

If Duan Ling Tian looked over here at this moment, he would surely be able to recognize with a glance that the young man who was questions was exactly a person he'd once met in the Iceflame Pavilion of the Darming Dynasty's Capital.

Zhao Wei Yi, the Zhao Clan's number one expert in the younger generation and one of the two most outstanding young experts in the Darming Dynasty.

Zhao Wei Yi's face flickered between a livid and ashen expression when being questioned by his rival, and he disregarded it.

"Imperial Brother, he's Duan Ling Tian! But, it would seem that he's going to be struck with misfortune today." Lu Hao laughed.

Lu Hao was precisely the Third Prince that Duan Ling Tian had encountered in the ninth floor of Iceflame Pavilion that day, and he was also the one and only young genius from Darming Dynasty that hadn't attacked Duan Ling Tian that day.

Obviously, the young man that wore a silver robe with gold edges was the Crown Prince of the Darming Dynasty's Imperial Family, Lu Yong!

"Elder Qian, it was the master of that person by Duan Ling Tian's side that killed Elder Kun." Zhao Wei Yi's burning gaze stared at Su Li who was by Duan Ling Tian's side.

When he recalled the scene from that day, he still felt a slight chill run down his spine even until today as that robust middle aged man that looked ordinary had used a single move to kill one of the two strongest experts in their Zhao Clan.

The expression of the grey clothed old man that stood nearby couldn't help but go grim when he heard Zhao Wei Yi.

Of course, he didn't arouse the intention to take revenge, because he knew clearly in his heart that since that expert was capable of kill that old friend of his in a single move, that expert was similarly capable of killing him in a single move, as the both of them had equal strengths.

In the sky, the atmosphere was extremely heavy, and the sound of danger could be heard in the wind and cries of the birds.

Duan Ling Tian had become the center of attention.

"You're Duan Ling Tian?" Finally, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Feng Wei, looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his eyes revealed slight surprise.

Chapter 780: Grade Two Alchemist

Obviously, he was shocked by Duan Ling Tian's age.

A young man that looked to be around the age of 25 was capable of becoming eminent in the Darkhan Dynasty and obtain the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and he'd even killed that good for nothing disciple of the Dongguo Clan, so it was truly shocking.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian replied when facing Feng Wei's question as he had to admit he was Duan Ling Tian now even if he didn't want to.

If the numerous burning gazes that shot towards him were transformed into sword lights, they'd probably have left a myriad of holes on his body since long ago.

"You, follow Patriarch Dongguo." The surprised in Feng Wei's eyes vanished quickly and recovered its calm, and his words were filled with an indisputable tone.

Patriarch Dongguo?

As expected!

Duan Ling Tian's face went grim as it would seem like his guess was correct.

That old man that wished for nothing more than to swallow him up when looking at him was really a member of the Dongguo Clan, and the old man was even the Patriarch of the Dongguo Clan.

In other words, the old man was the grandfather of the good for nothing disciple of the Dongguo Clan he'd killed, Dongguo Han.

But when faced with Feng Wei's indisputable order, Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he hadn't heard it, and he instead glanced indifferently at Feng Wei. "Vice Fort Master Feng, if I didn't remember wrongly... Presently, since I'm in your Skywolf Fort, I can be considered to be a 'guest' of Skywolf Fort, right?"

Feng Wei frowned. "What do you want to say?"

"I just want Vice Fort Master Feng to know that I'm a guest of the Skywolf Fort and not a disciple of Skywolf Fort! So you don't have the power to order me around." Duan Ling Tian spoke word by word, and his words were neither humble nor arrogant, and yet they were filled with a proud and unyielding nature.

Duan Ling Tian's words caused everyone from the ten Dynasties to be dumbstruck.

Does Duan Ling Tian want to die?

He dares speak with the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort like this!?

Those people that hated Duan Ling Tian to the extreme burst into joy in their hearts, and they seemed as if they'd already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being killed under Feng Wei's rage.

"Presumptuous!" The three Skywolf Fort disciples had grim expressions, and they denounced Duan Ling Tian angrily. "A kid from the countryside dares be disrespectful to our Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master? You're courting death!" As they spoke, the Origin Energy on their bodies soared, and the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth gradually appeared in the sky above them.

100 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared in the sky above each of the three Skywolf Fort disciples. Obviously, all three of them were seventh level Void Interpretation Stage martial artists.

All the members from the ten Dynasties couldn't help but gasp when they saw this scene.

The status of these three Skywolf Fort disciples seemed to only be the lowest in Skywolf Fort, yet it was exactly existences like this that were actually seventh level Void Interpretation Stage martial artists?

At this moment, they deeply realized the resources and reserves of Skywolf Fort, and it caused them to feel shocked from the bottom of their hearts.

It was worthy of being the overlord in this border of the Foreign Lands that was closest to the ten Dynasties. Even if only a few elders left Skywolf Fort, they would probably be sufficient to annihilate any Dynasty.

If a Vice Fort Master personally made a move, then annihilating the ten Dynasties by himself would probably only require the slightest effort.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three figures seemed as if they'd discussed it earlier and arrived to stand by Duan Ling Tian's side in a short moment.

Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, Zhang Shou Yong.

Even though Duan Ling Tian's heart was greatly touched when he saw these three people, he still couldn't help but persuade. "Uncle Feng, Tian Wu, and Big Brother Zhang... This matter isn't related to all of you, all of you should leave."

He would share wealth and fortune with them, but he wouldn't share misfortune with them.

"Big Brother Duan, don't forget that it wasn't only you that was in conflict with that good for nothing disciple of the Dongguo Clan that day." Feng Tian Wu spoke seriously.

"Exactly! Since we got into trouble together, then we'll bear it together." Zhang Shou Yong had a candid expression and spoke fearlessly.

"So you three were his accomplices that day!" Dongguo Lei's gaze flashed past Feng Wu Dao's group of three, and his killing intent was frightful.

Subsequently, he looked at Feng Wei who was beside him as he suppressed the rage in his heart and said humbly, "Vice Fort Master Feng, if it's possible, I want to take them with me as well."

Feng Wei didn't look at Dongguo Lei and said indifferently, "You can only take one person with you, as this was our agreement earlier. As for the other three people, so long as they aren't in my Skywolf Fort, then whatever you do in the future is naturally unrelated to my Skywolf Fort."

Feng Wei's words were extremely clear — You, Dongguo Lei, can only take Duan Ling Tian with you and leave today, as that's me returning a favor to you. As for the other three people, so long as they're in Skywolf Fort, then you can't touch them. But once they leave Skywolf Fort, the Skywolf Fort won't interfere no matter what you do.

Dongguo Lei's eyes lit up when he heard this. "Thank you for your guidance, Vice Fort Master Feng."

"Duan Ling Tian, Vice Fort Master Feng ordered you to leave with me, yet you aren't leaving? Could it be that you really want to disobey Vice Fort Master Feng's order?" Dongguo Lei revealed a cold gaze as he stared at Duan Ling Tian and asked in a low voice.

"Old goat, is something wrong with your ears?" Duan Ling Tian sneered. "I've already said it earlier. I'm not a disciple of the Skywolf Fort and don't have to obey the order of a Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master like him... Of course, if a Vice Fort Master like him wants to push out a guest the Skywolf Fort invited over all the way from the Darkhan Dynasty, I don't have any objections."

"But at that time, I'm afraid people will say that for the sake of his own selfish desires, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort disregarded the reputation of Skywolf Fort and wanted to force to death a guest invited over by Skywolf Fort!"

Duan Ling Tian emphasized the word 'guest.'

"What a way with words!" Feng Wei's calm expression finally changes as a wisp of imperceptible cold light flashed within his eyes.

"Kid, you're courting death!" When they saw Duan Ling Tian still dared be presumptuous before the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, the three Skywolf Fort disciples were instantly greatly enraged, and they pounced at Duan Ling Tian in unison.

Duan Ling Tian was utterly unable to fight back when facing the attack of three seventh level Void Interpretation Stage experts.

"Hmph!" Right at this moment, Feng Wu Dao made a move. With a raise of his hand, his sleeve swept out as his Origin Energy skyrocketed, and he directly blasted flying the three Skywolf Fort disciples that had struck out with all their might.

Whoosh!

In the sky above Feng Wu Dao, 600 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form and coiled down.

"Fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage!" Instantly, everyone from the ten Dynasties, including the Darkhan Dynasty, were greatly shocked.

"Feng Wu Dao is actually a fourth level Void Transformation Stage expert!" The expression of Bai Nan Yin, Zi Shang's master, went grim.

The pupils of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor couldn't help but constrict as he muttered. "I truly never imagined that he concealed his strength so deeply... In this way, Grand Imperial Uncle that hasn't been heard from until today is extremely likely to have died at his hands!"

At this moment, the Second Prince Bai He, the Young Prince Bai Hao, Zi Shang, and the other young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty revealed shocked expressions.

Never had they imagined that the strength of the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao, would be so strong.

Fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage.

Such a strength was sufficient to look down upon the entire Darkhan Dynasty.

No!

Even if it was to look down upon all the ten Dynasties, it would probably not be a problem.

This was something that could be completely seen from the disbelief that covered the faces of all the members of the other nine Dynasties.

"Even though I'd heard of the Darkhan Dynasty's Feng Wu Dao in the past, yet I never imagined that he would be such a terrifying expert." The experts of the various Dynasties sighed.

"Such an expert has actually appeared in the Darkhan Dynasty." The young geniuses of the various Dynasties were greatly shocked as well.

"Fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage? Needless to say, as a member of the ten Dynasties, your natural talent is sufficient to allow you to be arrogant! But, you attacked the disciples of my Skywolf Fort in my Skywolf Fort... Do you take me to be nonexistent?" Feng Wei looked coldly at Feng Wu Dao as he spoke.

In the next moment, no one saw clearly what had happened before Feng Wu Dao was blasted flying as the Origin Energy on his body almost died out, causing his aura to droop, and he was on the verge of collapse.

"Pu!" After Feng Wu Dao spat out a mouthful of blood, he looked at Feng Wei with a gaze filled with fear. "An expert at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage is strong indeed."

"Your ability of insight isn't bad... I only gave you a small punishment earlier. If you dare commit an offence once more, I'll surely cripple your cultivation!" Feng Wei spoke indifferently, and as his words showed that he entirely didn't take Feng Wu Dao seriously.

So what if Feng Wu Dao was at the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage?

Feng Wu Dao was still no different than an ant before him.

"You..." Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face instantly went grim, and she stared angrily at Feng Wei when she saw her father was injured heavily.

But she hadn't spoken when she was stopped by Feng Wu Dao, who was in panic, as he was deeply afraid his daughter would vent her anger on Feng Wei.

If Feng Wei struck with a killing blow, then even ten of him wouldn't be able to protect his daughter.

"Uncle Feng." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Wu Dao with a worried expression, and with a raise of his hand, he directly withdrew a medicinal pill and placed it in Feng Wu Dao's hand.

"This is..." Feng Wu Dao was stunned when he saw the medicinal pill before him.

"Grade three Life Recovery Pill," said Duan Ling Tian.

Feng Wu Dao's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly consumed the grade three Life Recovery Pill. After a short moment, his injuries recovered by more than half, and his ghastly pale countenance had recovered slight rosiness.

Grade three Life Recovery Pill?

For a time, many people from the ten Dynasties looked at Duan Ling Tian with surprise.

Even if it was in the ten Dynasties, a grade three Life Recovery Pill could be considered to be a rare thing.

Duan Ling Tian refused to comment when facing these surprised gazes. It was because he wasn't prepared, otherwise, he was even able to refine a grade two Life Recovery Pill.



"Wait... Grade two Life Recovery Pill!" Right at this moment, a flash of inspiration arose in Duan Ling Tian's mind, and he thought of a way to escape this predicament.

The way was to expose his identity as a grade two Alchemist and make the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master be unwilling to lay a hand on him!

Perhaps there were grade three Alchemists in Skywolf Fort, but it was absolutely impossible for there to be grade two Alchemists in Skywolf Fort.

This was something that wasn't difficult for Duan Ling Tian to know via the two lifetimes of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

The Skywolf Fort was only a power that was situated at the border of the Foreign Lands, and it was utterly nothing in the entire Foreign Lands.

Any one of the first-rate powers in the central area of the Foreign Lands only had to send out a Martial Monarch Stage expert, and they would be able to easily annihilate the Skywolf Fort.

A Martial Monarch Stage expert was a legend in the ten Dynasties, yet it was a rumor in the borders of the Foreign Lands, and at the central area of the Foreign Lands, it really existed instead.

So long as it was at least a first-rate power of the Foreign Lands, then there would be many Martial Monarch Stage experts present.