

SOVEREIGN 781

Chapter 781: Sword 13

Even if it were second-rate powers in the Foreign Lands, they would more or less possess one or two Martial Monarch Stage experts.

Perhaps the Skywolf Fort was a 'local tyrant' at the border of the Foreign Lands.

But in the entire Foreign Lands, it could only be considered to be a third-rate power.

It was even to the extent that it was even inferior to many third-rate powers at the central area of the Foreign Lands.

Even second-rate powers of the Foreign Lands would fight for the sake of a grade two Alchemist.

So there were very few grade two Alchemists that would willingly lower themselves to a third-rate power like the Skywolf Fort. After all, no one wouldn't hope to move to a higher position.

If a grade two Alchemist was willing to join Skywolf Fort, the Skywolf Fort would utterly not refuse, nor did it have any reason to refuse.

"I've really been thinking in such a limited way, to the point I actually forgot this!" Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly in his heart. At the critical moment, he'd actually forgotten that he was already a grade two Alchemist and grade two Weapons Craftsman.

No matter if it was Feng Wei or Dongguo Lei, they weren't surprised when they saw Duan Ling Tian take out a grade three Life Recovery Pill.

Not to mention the Skywolf Fort possessed many grade three Alchemists, even the Dongguo Clan had one.

So long as one possessed sufficient Origin Stones, one was completely capable of easily buying many grade three medicinal pills in Ancient Desert City, and they included the grade three Life Recovery Pill that Duan Ling Tian had given Feng Wu Dao earlier.

"Vice Fort Master Feng, looks like this Duan Ling Tian is really turning a deaf ear to your words... Why don't I make a move myself and take him with me? Vice Fort Master Feng, you can be at ease. I'll absolutely not allow your Skywolf Fort to be tainted with a trace of blood." Dongguo Lei looked at Feng Wei with a reverent gaze and was awaiting Feng Wei's reply.

He didn't dare act on his own before Feng Wei.

In the end, Feng Wei nodded.

Dongguo Lei started smiling when he saw Feng Wei nod.

Zi Shang started smiling, Zhao Wei Yi started smiling...

Everyone that wished for nothing more than for Duan Ling Tian to be struck with misfortune were smiling.

Including Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Zhang Shou Yong, all the people that were concerned about Duan Ling Tian held grim expressions, and their expressions were as unsightly as unsightly could be.

Whoosh!

Dongguo Lei flew out and flashed directly at Duan Ling Tian.

Feng Wu Dao appeared once more before Duan Ling Tian and protected Duan Ling Tian behind him.

"Hmph! A mere fourth level Void Transformation Stage martial artist dares be presumptuous before this Patriarch? You're courting death!" Dongguo Lei grunted angrily as the Origin Energy on his body swept out. Instantly, the energy of the heaven and earth roiled in the sky above him before converging into the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth.

Whoosh!

800 ancient horned dragon silhouettes instantly condensed into form, and they dashed out alongside him with an imposing aura that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

"Sixth level of the Void Transformation Stage!" Many people went pale.

In the entire Foreign Lands, the Dongguo Clan was only a power that couldn't be rated in the Foreign Lands, yet the Patriarch of a power like this actually possessed such a terrifying cultivation, and it was truly shocking.

Such strength was completely capable of sweeping through the ten Dynasties.

As expected of the Foreign Lands that caused people of the ten Dynasties to pale just from mentioning it. It was indeed far from something that the ten Dynasties who occupied a remote place could compare to.

Even a clan that couldn't even be rated in the Foreign Lands had the strength to sweep through the ten Dynasties.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he intended to directly voice out his identity as a grade two Alchemist.

Yet right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

It wasn't only Duan Ling Tian, even Feng Wu Dao and the other people present were stunned as well.

They felt their scalps go numbs as they looked at the scene that had suddenly occurred before them.

Dongguo Lei who was pouncing at Feng Wu Dao in full fury, was still on the way when his arm was severed at the shoulder and fresh blood that was dazzling and resplendent sprayed out.

From the beginning until the end, all the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties, including Duan Ling Tian, didn't notice that anything was amiss.

Suddenly, Dongguo Lei's arm was severed.

As for Feng Wu Dao and the others, they had clearly heard a brief howl of a sword instead, and because the duration the sword howl appeared was too short, if it wasn't for their strength being extraordinary, they would be utterly incapable of hearing it.

The body of Dongguo Lei who had his arm severed shook, and he revealed a pained expression, yet forcefully endured it and didn't make a sound.

He grabbed his severed arm hurriedly and tightly pressed it onto the place his arm was severed, and then his Origin Energy flickered with the intention of connecting his severed arm.

At the same time, he couldn't help but raise his head to look up high into the sky with an expression that was filled with terror.

Earlier, he'd faintly caught that sword light that descended from the sky and severed his arm.

The strength of the person was so strong that it was absolutely an existence at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above!

He utterly couldn't afford to offend an existence like this.

So from the beginning until the end, he didn't dare make a sound as he was deeply afraid of annoying that expert that was concealed in the shadows.

"Dammit! That expert wouldn't be helping Duan Ling Tian, right?" Dongguo Lei's expression was extremely unsightly.

His greatest worry right now was that the expert was helping Duan Ling Tian as if it was like this, they it would undoubtedly be more difficult than ascending the heavens for him to kill Duan Ling Tian.

Dongguo Lei took a deep breath and looked at Feng Wei as he knew that Feng Wei would absolutely not let off the experts that were concealed in the shadows so easily.

Now, he only hoped that Feng Wei would be able to drag out and kill that expert. In this way, that bit of worry of his would vanish like mist and smoke.

"Who?!" The calm expression of Feng Wei had finally changed.

However, his gaze wasn't looking high up in the sky, but it was instead looking at the Herbaceous Peony Pavilion that was beneath Duan Ling Tian.

"Feng Wei, long time no see." Under numerous focused gazes, a robust middle aged man suddenly flashed out from within the Herbaceous Peony Pavilion.

After a short moment, the middle aged man vanished before the eyes of most people, and when he appeared once more, he was already by Su Li's side.

"Master!" Su Li couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief when he saw the appearance of the robust middle aged man.

Earlier, even though his heart burned with anxiety when Duan Ling Tian was facing a crisis, yet he didn't take useless action, and he instead contacted his Master endlessly.

Because he knew that unless his Master stood out, otherwise, even if everyone from the Darkhan Dynasty sought to protect Duan Ling Tian, it would be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to survive.

"It was he who severed the arm of the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch?"

"This expert severed the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch's arm so easily. I presume he's at least an existence at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above."

"In this way, his strength isn't inferior to Vice Fort Master Feng?"

"He's the master of that young genius from the Darkhan Dynasty that has come to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties? That young man is standing by Duan Ling Tian's side and seemed to be a friend of Duan Ling Tian's."

...

The members of the ten Dynasties whispered in discussion.

The scene before them had taken another twist, causing them to be dazed as their feelings rose and fell, and they were unable to calm down for a long time.

"Su Li's master?" Zi Shang's expression went grim. No matter what, he'd never imagined that Su Li's master would actually be an expert at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above and would make an appearance at a time like this.

Duan Ling Tian was just about to be taken away by Dongguo Lei, and the interference of Su Li's master had caused Zi Shang's heart to be filled with a disgruntled feeling.

Now he only hoped that Feng Wei, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, would be capable of suppressing Su Li's master.

On the other hand, the expressions of those people that wished for nothing more than for Duan Ling Tian to die had exceedingly unsightly expressions.

"Only a little bit more and Duan Ling Tian would have died!"

All of them felt extremely regretful.

On the other side, besides Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and Long Yun, everyone from the Darkhan Dynasty, including Feng Wu Dao, were shocked by Su Li's master's strength.

He was still in the pavilion yet was able to condense a sword from a distance and sever the arm of the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch. How formidable an ability was this?

The Dongguo Clan's Patriarch was an existence at the sixth level of the Void Transformation Stage at any rate.

Even a seventh level Void Transformation Stage expert probably might not be able to possess such a formidable strength, right?

"Senior..." Duan Ling Tian looked at Su Li's master with a surprised expression.

Even though he'd always known that Su Li's master was present, because he didn't know Su Li's master's strength clearly, so he didn't know if Su Li's master would be able to save him from the hands of this Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master.

Now when Su Li's master made a move overbearingly and severed the arm of the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch, it allowed him to see the light of hope.

Even though he'd already had a method to deal with it, doing that would undoubtedly cause him to have to work for the Skywolf Fort. Although he was mentally prepared, his heart was still filled with unwillingness.

Working for a power that had once wanted to deliver one to one's death was something that he believed no one would do willingly.

"Thank you, Senior." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and bowed as he thanked Su Li's master.

He'd seen Su Li's master twice, and Su Li's master had saved his life twice. He felt respect that came from the bottom of his heart towards an existence like this.

Su Li's master nodded, and then he looked at Feng Wei with a gaze that was like a sword.

"Sword 13!" Feng Wei's expression was extremely ominous, and he said angrily, "When has it been your place to interfere in how my Skywolf Fort does things?"

Even though Feng Wei was enraged, yet he didn't have the slightest intention to make a move.

It was even to the extent that a trace of fear was faintly mixed within the depths of his gaze. Obviously, he was afraid of the strength of Su Li's Master, Sword 13.

Sword 13, a formidable sword cultivator of Blade Sect, and the second ranked expert in the 'House of Swords' in Blade Sect. Many years ago, Feng Wei had fought Sword 13 once, and in a single move, he'd lost at Sword 13's hands.

The Blade Sect was a power of the Foreign Lands that was on par with Skywolf Fort.

But even if he knew he wasn't a match for Sword 13, Feng Wei wasn't the slightest bit afraid.

After all, this was the Skywolf Fort and not the Blade Sect.

Not to mention his strength could only be ranked slightly below average amongst the five Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, there was still another Fort Master that was the most formidable in Skywolf Fort.

"I naturally can't be bothered to care about your Skywolf Fort's things... But this little brother is the friend of my closed door disciple. It's fine if I wasn't present, but since I am, I'm truly afraid this disciple of mine wouldn't acknowledge me as his master if I stood idly by." Sword 13 said indifferently, "Besides that, do you think I don't know the purpose your Skywolf Fort is holding this Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?"

"I'll just tell you right now... Our Blade Sect wants half of the young experts that become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!" Sword 13 finished speaking in a single breath, and his words were filled with an indisputable tone.

"Sword 13, you... Don't go too far!" Feng Wei's face darkened, and he was extremely furious.

Chapter 782: House of Swords Elder

"Going too far?" Sword 13 started laughing. "Feng Wei, this isn't my own decision but the decision of our entire Blade Sect... Of course, our Blade Sect won't take advantage of your Skywolf Fort for nothing."

"According to my knowledge, besides our Blade Sect, those baldies know about your Skywolf Fort grandly holding the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Do you want our Blade Sect to cooperate with them? Or do you want our Blade Sect to cooperate with Skywolf Fort?" Sword 13 finished speaking in a single breath.

Because of what Sword 13 said, the angry expression of Feng Wei's face vanished like the clouds and mist, and it was replaced with an ominous expression.

Never had he imagined that this matter would actually be found out by those nasty baldies.

"Since you're the friend of Sword 13's closed door disciple, then we'll drop this matter here!" Feng Wei glanced indifferently at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke.

Feng Wei's words caused the expression of Dongguo Lei who stood nearby to go grim, and he said hurriedly. "Vice Fort Master Feng, you... You promised me... You... You can't..." Dongguo Lei was anxious when he saw Feng Wei wanted to go back on his words.

"Hmph! Is it your place to interfere with what decision I, Feng Wei, make? You can leave. I'll return that favor to you sooner or later." Dongguo Lei's words were like a fuse that completely ignited Feng Wei's rage, and it caused Feng Wei's face to seem to be covered in a layer of ice.

Dongguo Lei's expression went grim when he heard Feng Wei.

Never had he imagined that this dignified Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort would go back on his word on a whim.

Of course, he knew clearly in his heart that even if Feng Wei went back on his word, he was helpless against Feng Wei, because he was utterly not a match for Feng Wei.

Dongguo Lei took a deep breath and glared fiercely at Duan Ling Tian, and he left a voice transmission before leaving. "Duan Ling Tian, you're lucky today to have escaped calamity... But having good luck for now doesn't mean that your luck will be so good for your entire lifetime!" This was the voice transmission Dongguo Lei sent into Duan Ling Tian's ears before he left, and his words were filled with threats and displayed his resolutions.

So long as he was able to take revenge for his grandson, he was willing to pay any price besides his own life!

Even if Duan Ling Tian had Sword 13 as his backing, Dongguo Lei didn't care, and so long as he found an opportunity, he would kill Duan Ling Tian at the first possible moment.

After killing Duan Ling Tian, he would flee far away from Ancient Desert City, and it was even to the extent that he didn't care if Sword 13 vented his rage on the Dongguo Clan.

If it wasn't for him having the certainty of being able to make Feng Wei help him deal with Duan Ling Tian when he came to Skywolf Fort this time, he would have killed Duan Ling Tian privately long ago.

But never had he imagined that even if Feng Wei helped him for the sake of returning the favor, he was still unable to kill Duan Ling Tian in the end.

Sword 13 that appeared out of nowhere had completely disrupted his plans.

When facing Dongguo Lei's threats, Duan Ling Tian didn't care and seemed as if he'd utterly not heard Dongguo Lei's voice transmission.

After Dongguo Lei left, Feng Wei swept Sword 13 with a cold and indifferent gaze before leaving.

For a time, the gazes of the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties descended onto Sword 13. "Based on what was said earlier... He seems to be from the Blade Sect."

"In terms of strength, the Blade Sect is surely not inferior to Skywolf Fort!"

"Aren't you talking nonsense? If it wasn't for that, would that Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master make a concession?"

"I wonder what the words they spoke earlier meant?"

...

Many people whispered in discussion.

Especially the members of the Darkhan Dynasty. Besides Duan Ling Tian and Long Yun, all of them looked at Sword 13 with a slightly dumbstruck expression.

Even though Feng Tian Wu had seen Sword 13 kill in the Iceflame Pavilion of the Darming Dynasty, she never imagined that Sword 13's strength would actually be so terrifying and even far surpass her father.

An expert at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above...

Moreover, he seemed to not simply be a seventh level Void Transformation Stage expert.

In other words, it was extremely likely that Sword 13 was a formidable existence at the eighth level of the Void Transformation Stage or even the ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage.

Sword 13 was completely indifferent to all these gazes, and he slightly raised his head to look at Duan Ling Tian before smiling. "Duan Ling Tian, you're really good at causing trouble... If Su Li was like you, I'm afraid I'd have broken his legs long ago."

Even though Sword 13 spoke like this, Duan Ling Tian was instead able to clearly notice that when Sword 13 mentioned Su Li, his eyes were filled with a smiling expression.

Obviously, Sword 13 extremely favored his closed door disciple, Su Li.

Su Li smiled embarrassedly when he heard this.

No matter if it was most of the young geniuses from the Darkhan Dynasty or the young geniuses from the other nine Dynasties, all of them looked at Su Li with gazes that were filled with envy.

They envied Su Li for having such a formidable master and such strong backing.

With backing like this, not to mention the Ancient Desert City, so long as Su Li didn't offend the Fort Master and Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort, it was more than enough for him to move around unhindered.

"Dammit! Just a little bit more..." Zi Shang's expression was extremely unsightly, and his heart was filled with a disgruntled feeling.

Earlier, he couldn't help but feel excited when he saw the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch, Dongguo Lei, was about to take Duan Ling Tian away.

But right at that critical moment, Sword 13's appearance had caused everything to go up in smoke.

This was difficult for him to accept.

"Once I have sufficient strength... The first person I kill will be this Sword 13!" Zi Shang's eyes flickered with a fierce light as he looked at Sword 13.

Whoosh!

Zi Shang was the first to leave, and he returned to the pavilion he stayed at.

"Just a little bit more." Those people that wished for nothing more than for misfortune to befall Duan Ling Tian, like Zhao Wei Yi, similarly felt disgruntled.

The people at the scene dispersed gradually.

Not long after, only the group of people from the Darkhan Dynasty remained in the sky.

"Su Li, aren't you going to introduce us?" The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor looked at Su Li and lightly smiled as he asked.

Obviously, the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty wanted to get acquainted with Su Li's master, Sword 13, through him.

Even though he didn't know what the Blade Sect that Sword 13 mentioned was, but as the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty, his thoughts were sharp and could easily discern that the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master, Feng Wei, was rather afraid of Sword 13 and the Blade Sect behind Sword 13.

He could know from this that the Blade Sect was probably not inferior to Skywolf Fort.

Originally, as far as the Emperor was concerned, Su Li was from his Darkhan Dynasty no matter what, and Su Li had to give him face and introduce the mysterious Sword 13 to him.

But he was doomed to be thinking too much.

In next to no time, his expression became extremely unsightly.

"Am I very familiar with you?" Su Li glanced indifferently at the Emperor, and then he called out to Duan Ling Tian, Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Zhang Shou Yong before returning to the Herbaceous Peony Pavilion with Sword 13.

The expression of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor was as unsightly as could be as he gazed at the figures of Duan Ling Tian and the others that were disappearing into the distance.

However, even though he was enraged, he didn't dare let it show.

What a joke!

If Su Li's master, that expert called Sword 13 wanted to deal with him, Sword 13 would probably only need a single strike to kill him.

As for Bai He, Bai Hao, and Zi Shang's master, Bai Nan Yin, all of them were silent and speechless.

They felt a wave of powerlessness before an expert like that.

Duan Ling Tian and the others followed Su Li to enter the Herbaceous Peony Pavilion, and then Su Li introduced his master to Duan Ling Tian and the others in a spacious room.

Sword 13, an expert in the Blade Sect.

The Blade Sect was a power of the Foreign Lands that wasn't inferior to the Skywolf Fort, and practically all its disciples were martial artists that utilized swords or sabers, so they were further divided into the House of Sabers and the House of Swords.

Sword 13 was the Vice Sect Master of Blade Sect.

After Su Li introduced Duan Ling Tian and the others to Sword 13, Sword 13 nodded and squeezed out a trace of a rare smile.

"You're really not bad... If you're willing, I can make an exception and allow you to enter the Blade Sect and become an Elder of the House of Swords in our Blade Sect." Sword 13 looked at Feng Wu Dao.

Obviously, he was rather shocked by an extraordinary genius in the Martial Dao like Feng Wu Dao had come from the Darkhan Dynasty.

He was extremely clear about the cultivation environment in the ten Dynasties.

It was extremely rare that Feng Wu Dao was capable of breaking through to the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage before the age of 50 while under the adverse cultivation environment in the ten Dynasties.

Feng Wu Dao's eyes lit up when he heard Sword 13, and he emitted strong battle intent. "Are they many experts at the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage or above in the Blade Sect?"

"Of course." Sword 13 nodded. "There are no less than seven people at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above in our Blade Sect... As for people at the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage to the sixth level of the Void Transformation Stage, there's more than 20 people."

"I'm willing to join the Blade Sect." Feng Wu Dao smiled lightly.

He was addicted to the Martial Dao in his entire lifetime, and he liked to challenge experts and breakthrough his limitations in the line between life and death.

Besides his natural talent, his current accomplishments were mostly because of this.

Now when he heard Sword 13 say there were many existences at the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage or above in Blade Sect, Feng Wu Dao was moved. Once he entered Blade Sect, then wouldn't he have many opponents to train with?

"Very good." Sword 13 nodded once more when he heard Feng Wu Dao agree. "Since you're willing to become an elder of our Blade Sect's House of Swords, return to the Blade Sect with me after the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties ends."

Feng Wu Dao nodded.

"Congratulations, Uncle Feng." Duan Ling Tian congratulated Feng Wu Dao.

To Feng Wu Dao, joining the Blade Sect was undoubtedly a great turning point in his life.

Duan Ling Tian believed that with Feng Wu Dao's natural talent and ability, once he arrived at the Blade Sect, he would surely yield unusually brilliant results and even have the chance to become one of the few experts of the Blade Sect.

With the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor in his mind, he felt he was capable of discerning the ability of people accurately.

As far as he was concerned, perhaps Sword 13 was stronger than Feng Wu Dao now, but it might not be the case in the future. Because Feng Wu Dao possessed the potential to become an 'expert.'

"Perhaps, Uncle Feng has the chance to become a Martial Monarch Stage expert!" Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Congratulation, Father."

"Congratulations, Uncle Feng." After Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong congratulated Feng Wu Dao.

Chapter 783: Sanguinary Competition

In next to no time, Feng Wu Dao and Sword 13 left Su Li's room successively.

Only Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, Zhang Shou Yong, and Su Li remained in the room.

The gazes of Duan Ling Tian's group of three descended simultaneously onto Su Li.

They had too many questions in their hearts that urgently required Su Li's answers.

"Su Li, Senior said earlier that the Blade Sect wants half of the young experts that become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... What did he mean by that?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

He kept having the feeling that when Sword 13 said those words, it was absolutely not simply that the Blade Sect wanted to compete for 'disciples' with Skywolf Fort.

"I don't know either." Su Li laughed bitterly. "I only know that Master asked me to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and he would take me back to Blade Sect once the martial competition ended."

Even though Su Li had become the disciple of Sword 13 for a period of time already, he'd never returned to the Blade Sect with Sword 13.

"Then what about the baldies your master mentioned earlier, why did it caused the expression of Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master to darken? Are those baldies so terrifying?" Feng Tian Wu asked.

"Actually, I'm not really clear about those baldies either... I've only heard Master mention that those baldies represent a power of the Foreign Lands that isn't inferior to our Blade Sect." Su Li spoke with slight helplessness as what he knew was too little.

"We can be sure that there's surely a reason why the Skywolf Fort held this Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties suddenly... Moreover, that reason caused the Blade Sect and another power of the Foreign Lands that isn't inferior to the Blade Sect to pay attention to it." Zhang Shou Yong guessed.

His guess obtained the unanimous agreement of Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

"Right, Su Li, why is your master called Sword 13? It's probably not his real name, right?" Feng Tian Wu asked curiously.

Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong looked at Su Li as well, and they had the same question in their hearts.

Sword 13 didn't seem like a regular name, and it seemed more like a code name.

"I know the answer to this." Su Li said, "Because I've asked Master this question once... According to Master, there's a tradition in our Blade Sect."

"The Master of the House of Blades and House of Swords in the Blade Sect had to be chosen from an extremely horrifying selection... Moreover, a selection like that would be held every 30 years."

"During that selections, no matter if it was the House of Sabers or House of Swords, both of them would carefully select 18 outstanding disciples that had the intention of becoming the Sect Master.

"From the moment these outstanding disciples of the House of Sabers agree to undergo the selection, their past names would cease to exist, and only a new name would remain... It would respectfully be Saber 1, Saber 2, Saber 3... until Saber 18!" As he spoke up to here, Su Li paused for a moment.

"For example, Long Yun's master is precisely Saber 5 of the current generations, and in another few years, he'll officially take over as Master of the House of Sabers in the Blade Sect." Su Li looked at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke.

Long Yun's master?

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he was slightly surprised.

He was naturally familiar with Long Yun.

The Saber Young Master of the formed five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and the foster son of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader, Long Wei, and Long Yun could be considered to be half an enemy to him.

Of course, after he killed Long Wei, they could already be considered to be true enemies.

Once Long Yun found out that he'd killed Long Wei, Long Yun would surely wish for nothing more than to fight him to the death!

Originally, after he crushed Long Yun in the Martial Competition of the five great sect of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, Duan Ling Tian had never taken Long Yun seriously any longer.

Because he felt that Long Yun would be left far behind by him and was nothing to be feared.

Only when the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom held the Genius Competition and he saw Long Yun once more was he unable to refrain but be greatly shocked.

At that time, Long Yun seemed as if he'd been reborn, and a tremendous change had occurred on him.

Even though Long Yun was still inferior to him, he wasn't much inferior to him.

Later on, he'd obtained fortuitous encounters in succession, allowing his strength to advance by leaps and bounds, whereas, Long Yun's strength still followed neither swiftly nor slowly behind him, and this caused him to be filled with admiration towards the fortuitous encounter behind Long Yun.

According to his knowledge, Long Yun's fortuitous encounter was similar to Su Li's, and both of them had a master that came from the Foreign Lands.

Moreover, their masters were from the same sect!

Su Li called Long Yun's master as Martial Uncle Saber, and Long Yun called Su Li's master as Martial Uncle Sword.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian was slightly puzzled when they addressed their masters in that way, "Do people address their seniors like that?"

Now he came to an understanding.

One was called Saber 5, the other was called Sword 13, how else would they address them?

"So in this way, your master is representing the Blade Sect's Master?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Yes." Su Li nodded. "Long Yun's master, Saber 5, is the one and only disciple amongst the 18 disciples from the House of Sabers that passed through the selection and survived... The other 17 House of Sabers disciples are dead!"

"It can be said that Saber 5 stepped on the corpses of those 17 House of Sabers disciples to possess his current status and accomplishments." As he finished speaking, Su Li couldn't help but sigh.

Duan Ling Tian naturally knew why Su Li was sighing.

Because Su Li's master, Sword 13, was the same, he'd stepped on the corpses of the 17 disciples from the House of Swords to be able to become the inheritor of the House of Swords.

"Your Blade Sect is truly terrifying! My Father won't face any danger from joining the Blade Sect, right?" When she heard of the tradition to compete for position in the Blade Sect, Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face went pale and she asked with slight fear.

"Of course not." Su Li laughed bitterly. "It's only the competition for the position as Master in the House of Swords and House of Sabers that's comparatively tragic... Normally, the disciples of the House of Sabers are harmonious with each other. Moreover, the House of Swords is almost the same as well."

"The disciples of the House of Sabers are harmonious with each other? The disciples of the House of Swords are almost the same?" Zhang Shou Yong smiled spuriously. "Based on what you said... There seemed to be something wrong between the disciples of the House of Swords and House of Sabers?"

"Actually, there's nothing wrong... According to my master, it's just that both are unconvinced of each other's strength, so there would occasionally be some competition and friction between both sides." Su Li spoke with slight embarrassment.

He'd found out slightly about the situation in Blade Sect, yet he himself wasn't so clear about it.

"You call that nothing wrong?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but roll his eyes at Su Li.

In his heart, he fairly approved of the management method of keeping the House of Swords and House of Sabers independent.

As for the sanguinary competition in the House of Swords and House of Sabers for the position of Master of the respective houses, he didn't feel anything was wrong with it.

The Cloud Continent was a world where the strong were respected, and if one wanted to become an extraordinary figure, there would naturally be no lack of hardships and dangers.

Only by traversing through these layer upon layer of hardships and dangers would one truly stand at the peak!

This was something that Duan Ling Tian felt strongly about.

Because he possessed the two lifetimes worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, whereas, the Rebirth Martial Emperor had walked step by step to achieve the accomplishments he attained in those two lifetimes and became a Martial Emperor Stage expert that stood at the peak of Cloud Continent in the end.

"Su Li, in this way... If you want to compete for the position of Master of the House of Swords in the future, then you have to undergo a sanguinary competition with another 17 outstanding disciples of the House of Swords?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian thought of this, and his brows knit tightly as he was worried for Su Li.

"Yes." Su Li nodded. "This is the normal process... Of course, master isn't forcing me to go compete to become the Master of the House of Swords."

"Senior is really good to you." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

After chatting idly for some time, Duan Ling Tian's group of three bid their farewells to Su Li before leaving the Herbaceous Peony Pavilion.

After he returned to the Narcissus Pavilion, Duan Ling Tian didn't return to his room but stayed outside the pavilion instead as he earnestly cultivated the high grade Heaven Rank martial skill, Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash.

After the series of encounters from earlier, Duan Ling Tian's state of mind had been changing constantly, and he'd long since forgotten the feelings he had from cultivating the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash earlier.

So when he cultivated it once again now, he didn't have that feeling of desiring speed yet achieving nothing.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's fingers formed into a sword and struck out, and then two divine dragons condensed from Origin Energy bared their fangs and brandished their claws as they whistled out.

The comparatively more material divine dragon amongst the two suddenly shot out two flashes from its eyes.

Swish! Swish!

The flashes tore through the sky and flashed out with an extremely terrifying speed before striking onto the enormous rock outside the pavilion.

During the past few days, Duan Ling Tian had frequently cultivated the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, so this enormous rock had long since been covered in holes.

After cultivating for a while, Duan Ling Tian stopped, and then he held the Wind Concept Fragment as he meditated in cultivation.

His Wind Concept improved ceaselessly.

The incident that occurred today was very quickly tossed to the back of his mind by Duan Ling Tian.

In his world, only the Wind Concept that was like a meditating monk when silent and was like a frenzied rabbit when moving remained...

Time slowly flowed by and the date the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties began grew closer and closer.

During these last two days, not a single young genius of the ten Dynasties left Skywolf Fort, and all of them seemed to have reached a tacit understanding to stay in their respective pavilions and cultivate.

Every single one of them felt extremely great pressure.

Perhaps they were considered to be extraordinary existences in their respective Dynasties.

But now, they weren't competing with only the young geniuses from the Dynasties they were from, they were also competing with the young geniuses from another nine Dynasties.

Even if one was the number one expert in the younger generation of one's Dynasty, one wouldn't dare say that one would surely be stronger than the young geniuses of the other nine Dynasties.

In the blink of an eye, the day before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties began had arrived.

Dusk descended and the setting sun was blood red, causing the entire Skywolf Fort to seem as if it was tainted with blood, and it looked to be extremely magnificent and beautiful.

"Time has really flowed quickly. The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is tomorrow." Duan Ling Tian leaned on the pavilion's balcony as he looked at the red glow that covered the sky and muttered.

He'd already made his preparation to welcome the competition between the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties tomorrow.

"Big Brother Duan." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian saw Feng Tian Wu flying over from afar, and he was instantly slightly surprised. "Tian Wu, where did you go?"

"Big Brother Duan, I went to inquire about the rules in the first round of the martial competition tomorrow." Feng Tian Wu smiled mysteriously.

Chapter 784: Life and Death Selection

"The rules for the first round of the martial competition?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, and showed neither approval or disapproval. "What's there to inquire about? It's simply advancement by battle, the usual."

All along the way here, Duan Ling Tian had experienced many martial competitions, and he was extremely familiar with this usual method of advancement by battle.

"Big Brother Duan, the rules of the first round of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties isn't a battle between two people to advance." Feng Tian Wu's gave emitted mysteriousness.

"It isn't advancement by battle? Then what is it?" Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian was really slightly curious when he heard Feng Tian Wu.

"I heard that during the first round of the selections in the martial competition, all 100 young geniuses of the ten Dynasties will enter a place in the Skywolf Fort... After that, all of us will be locked within and

asked to carry out a battle royal! Once a certain amount of people have died, the battle royal will stop. Without exception, besides protecting one's self properly, everyone that enters must kill others." Feng Tian Wu caught her breath before slowly speaking.

Chaotic battle?

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp, "What does the Skywolf Fort think we are? Machines of slaughter?"

Needless to say, this rule was extremely brutal. At least, it was brutal in Duan Ling Tian's opinion at this moment.

It was only the first round of the selections, yet the corpses of many had to be used to pave the way for a few, and it was something that was difficult to accept.

Moreover, in the eyes of many young geniuses, the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was actually only an ordinary stage. Even though some of them didn't think that they would be able to become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, yet they wanted to use it to temper themselves.

Duan Ling Tian was sure that once this rule was announced, there would surely be many young geniuses amongst the 100 young geniuses from the ten Dynasties that would refuse to participate.

It was only the first round of the selection, yet it was already a life and death selection, and elimination was tightly bound together with death, causing one to have no other choice.

"Besides that, I also heard that up until now, exactly how the battle royal will be carried out it something only the few Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort know... I wonder if there will be any special restrictions in battle royal of the first round of the selections?" Feng Tian Wu continued.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then his eyes flashed. "If it's possible, it's best to seek cooperation... Moreover, it must be people we trust!"

If they were to cooperate with people they didn't trust, then who knew if the other person would silently stab you in the back?

So if only people that couldn't be trusted remained to be chose, it would be better to act alone.

"I've thought it through... I'll cooperate with Big Brother Duan, Big Brother Zhang, and Su Li to form a small team! At that time, let me see who dares offend our group." Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes flickered with a bright light, and her words were filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian's strength.

"That's a good idea." Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up, and then he flew out to leave Narcissus Pavilion. "Let's go! We'll go see Big Brother Zhang and Su Li."

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian, and Zhang Shou Yong had once again arrived at the Herbaceous Peony Pavilion, and then they entered Su Li's room and joined Su Li once more.

"Duan Ling Tian, the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is tomorrow. What are all of you so anxiously looking for me for?" Su Li asked curiously.

"Yeah, Brother Ling Tian, what exactly has happened?" Zhang Shou Yong asked.

Zhang Shou Yong was called over by Duan Ling Tian, yet Duan Ling Tian hadn't had the time to explain before bringing Zhang Shou Yong to arrive at Su Li's place.

So Zhang Shou Yong still didn't know why Duan Ling Tian had gathered all of them together.

"Tian Wu, you tell them." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Tian Wu and smiled lightly.

Feng Tian Wu agreed before slowly telling Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong about the rules of the first round of the selections in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that she'd told Duan Ling Tian earlier.

Instantly, their expressions couldn't help becoming grim.

"All 100 of us have to enter a place and undergo a battle royal in the first round of the selections?" Su Li couldn't help but gasp. "Who exactly set such a crazy rule? At that time, there'll probably be at least half of the people that would be unwilling to 'play' with Skywolf Fort."

"Indeed." Zhang Shou Yong's said with a serious expression, "Once this rule is exposed, more than half the people will surely take the initiative to forfeit themselves... After all, they only have a single life. Unless it was someone who was especially confident of his own strength, otherwise, it was almost impossible for them to be willing to participate in a life and death selection like that."

"If what Miss Tian Wu said is real... Then the first round of the selection in the martial competition is practically capable of comparing to the competition in our Blade Sect for the position of Master of the House of Swords and House of Sabers." Su Li's eyes flashed as he spoke with a serious tone.

"Tian Wu heard from a Skywolf Fort elder... That person had a silver eyed skywolf badge on his chest." Duan Ling Tian said, "So this information ought to be true."

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but smile when he saw Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong gazes flickered and clearly seemed to be filled with fear towards the martial competition tomorrow. "I and Tian Wu came looking for the two of you mainly to discuss how to deal with the life and death selection in the first round tomorrow..."

Su Li and Zhan Shou Yong's gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian in unison when they heard this.

"I and Tian Wu intend to form a small team with the two of you to face the remaining 90 plus young geniuses of the various Dynasties and survive the first round of the selections tomorrow." Duan Ling Tian spoke of the suggestion he'd discussed with Feng Tian Wu.

"This can be done, I agree!" Su Li's eyes lit up.

"I agree as well." Zhang Shou Yong had no objections.

It was because they mutually trusted Duan Ling Tian, otherwise, it would be utterly impossible for them to so quickly arrive at a common view.

After all, once they decided to cooperate, it would be equivalent to handing over their unguarded backs to the other, and it required mutual trust to be done.

In Su Li's room, Duan Ling Tian's group of four came to a common view, and they would form a small team that would face the first round of the selections together in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that was held tomorrow.

In next to no time, the four of them dispersed.

The veil of the night sky gradually descended, and the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties were either trying to improve their cultivations, comprehending Concept, or cultivating martial skills.

An atmosphere that was serious and carried along slight oppression seemed to be welcoming the arrival of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties tomorrow morning.

The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was held by the Skywolf Fort for the ten Dynasties.

No matter which Dynasty a young genius was from, so long as the young genius was capable of becoming eminent and standing out in the martial competition, then the Dynasty would obtain the rewards of the Skywolf Fort.

Besides a grade three spirit weapon, numerous medicinal pills, and high grade Origin Stones, the rewards also included Concept Fragments left behind by deceased Void Transformation Stage experts.

The Concept Fragments were the most precious amongst all the rewards, and anyone from the Ten Dynasties wanted to obtain them.

It was precisely because of this that the ten Dynasties would be so diligent towards the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and it was even to the extent that they'd prepared for an entire four years plus for it.

Four years, it wasn't long, yet wasn't short either, and it was sufficient for many things to occur.

For example, when the Duan Ling Tian from four years ago was compared with the current him, it was simply like the difference between the heavens and the earth, and it was difficult to connect the two of them together.

Of course, it was in terms of cultivation.

As for appearance, there wasn't much difference between the current Duan Ling Tian and the Duan Ling Tian from four years ago. He normally paid attention to taking care of his appearance, and coupled with his deep cultivation, the aging of his appearance was next to nothing.

It was even to the extent that if Duan Ling Tian was capable of breaking through to the Martial Monarch Stage in ten years, he would forever retain his youthful look.

At that time, he would be able to maintain his current appearance for eternity.

No matter if it was 30 years, 50 years, or even 100 years from now, even if the internal organs in his body gradually grew old, his appearance wouldn't change in the slightest.

The myriad of beings in the world awoke at dawn, and the entire Skywolf Fort became bustling.

The representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties left their respective pavilions and headed towards the vast combat arena in the outer fort.

After a short moment, most of the people stood in the sky above the combat arena and waited silently.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Eight figures flashed past and arrived at a side of the sky above the combat arena in the blink of an eye.

"It's Duan Ling Tian!"

"And that's Blade Sect's Sword 13."

"That's the Darkhan Dynasty's Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao, and the unrivalled beauty by his side ought to be his daughter, Feng Tian Wu."

...

Many young geniuses of the ten Dynasties couldn't help but whisper in discussion when they saw these eight figures descending.

The eight people that had just arrived was Duan Ling Tian's group.

Besides Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong, there was also Su Li's master, Feng Wu Dao, and another pair of master and disciple.

The younger one amongst them was Long Yun, whereas before Long Yun stood a slovenly and bearded man with a broad saber on carried on his waist, and the clothes he wore were old clothes, causing him to seem like a bandit.

"He's Saber 5?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he vaguely guessed the identity of this bearded man.

Saber 5, the Vice Sect Master of the House of Sabers in the Blade Sect. It wouldn't be long before he would be able to become the Master of the House of Sabers, and his status in the Blade Sect would become something only the Master of the House of Swords could compare to.

The other members of the Blade Sect could only look up to him from afar!

Duan Ling Tian's group of six had met Saber 5 on the way here, and at that time, Saber 5 brought Long Yun to fly towards them before joining them without saying a single word.

Of course, whether Saber 5 said anything to Sword 13 via voice transmission was something Duan Ling Tian was unable to know.

"Duan Ling Tian! I hope you didn't do anything to my foster father... Otherwise, no matter which corner of the world you go to, I'll still not let you off!" Suddenly, a voice transmission filled with ruthlessness clearly entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he glanced indifferently at Long Yun.

He was able to discern that it was Long Yun's voice.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian looked at Long Yun and replied indifferently via voice transmission. "Long Yun, do you think that you can firmly defeat me just because your cultivation has broken through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage now?"

Chapter 785: Ning Can

Early on when Long Yun had just come over with Saber 5, Duan Ling Tian had already utilized his Spiritual Force to detect Long Yun's cultivation.

Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

Even though Duan Ling Tian was slightly shocked by this, yet he wasn't really surprised.

After all, no matter if it was Su Li's master, Sword 13, or Long Yun's master, Saber 5, both of them were members of the Foreign Lands' Blade Sect.

Perhaps the Blade Sect was only a third-rate sect in the entire Foreign Lands, yet the cultivation resources it possessed was far from something the various powers in the ten Dynasties could compare to.

In the eyes of the members of the ten Dynasties, spirit fruits utilized by Void Interpretation Stage martial artists could only be chanced upon by luck, yet in the Blade Sect, there was instead quite a good amount of stock.

As the Vice Masters of the House of Swords and House of Sabers, no matter if it was Sword 13 or Saber 5, it wasn't difficult for them to take spirit fruits utilized by Void Interpretation Stage martial artists.

So even if Long Yun's cultivation had stepped into the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, Duan Ling Tian wasn't really surprised.

But if he was to carefully count it, then Long Yun's improvement was undoubtedly the greatest amongst the group of young geniuses of their Darkhan Dynasty.

After all, during the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty that day, Long Yun was only a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

In other words, he'd only used a year of time to transform into a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist from a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

Such improvement was sufficient to make anyone feel shocked.

"You... How could you possibly know?!" Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission that entered Long Yun's ears caused Long Yun's face to go grim, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

After all, he'd never fought since breaking through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Moreover, logically speaking, besides his master, it was impossible for anyone else to know that he'd broken through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage a few days ago.

When faced with Long Yun's terror and uneasiness, Duan Ling Tian couldn't be bothered to pay attention to it, and he instead shot his eyes at the other people from the ten Dynasties.

Not long after, all the 100 young geniuses of the ten Dynasties including himself had already gathered together.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he muttered. "The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is about to begin..."

As if it was setting off Duan Ling Tian's muttering, two extremely ear piercing howls of the wind suddenly sounded out from the direction of Skywolf Fort's inner fort, and it sounded out briefly as it approached.

At practically the exact same time, two figures had appeared out of thin air in the air above the combat arena in the outer fort.

The two people that had arrived wore the green colored uniform of Skywolf Fort, and the eyes of the skywolf badges on their chests were both golden in color.

Their identities were obvious!

They were two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort!

One of the Vice Fort Masters wasn't unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian and the others, and it was Feng Wei who'd just come looking for Duan Ling Tian two days ago with the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch.

As for the other Vice Fort Master, his status in Skywolf Fort was clearly higher than Feng Wei.

When Feng Wei stood in the air, the position where he stood was faintly a bit behind this person, and it imperceptibly revealed Feng Wei's reverence towards this person.

This was an old man with an emaciated face, yet his eyes flickered with bright lights, and it was entirely not like something an old man possessed.

"I'm the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Ning Can, the person by my side is also a Vice Fort Master of our Skywolf Fort, he's called Feng Wei." The old man's gaze flashed past everyone from the ten Dynasties, and he spoke with a calm tone and introduced himself and Feng Wei.

"Greetings, Vice Fort Masters." Instantly, many people bowed and nodded in greeting.

Of course, there were a few people that refused to care.

These people were precisely Duan Ling Tian's group that stood silently at the side.

After Ning Can smiled lightly to the others, his squinted eyes descended onto Duan Ling Tian's group before flashing up and down on two people amongst Duan Ling Tian's group.

"Sword 13, Saber 5... I truly never imagined that you two would actually come to my Skywolf Fort together, I hope you can forgive my breach of etiquette." The people Ning Can's gaze was on was precisely Sword 13 and Saber 5.

Sword 13 and Saber 5 were respectively the Vice Master of the House of Swords and House of Sabers.

Most importantly, both of them were already set as the next Masters of the House of Swords and House of Sabers, so they were the two great leaders of the Blade Sect in the future.

So even if it was Ning Can, he didn't dare be the slightest bit disrespectful when facing Sword 13 and Saber 5.

"Old man Ning, go about your business and take it as we don't exist... We've come here today mainly for the sake of testing the cultivation results of two brats." Saber 5 glanced indifferently at Ning Can as he spoke.

"Saber 5, I've only heard that Sword 13 has taken a disciple... Could it be that you've taken a disciple as well?" Ning Can was slightly surprised as he asked.

"Greet him." Right at this moment, Saber 5 looked at Long Yun.

"Greetings, Vice Fort Master Ning!" Long Yun didn't dare dally when he heard his master's command, and he hurriedly took a step forward before bowing to Ning Can.

"Haha... Not bad, not bad." Ning Can smiled as he nodded to Long Yun, and then he looked at Su Li. "You ought to be Sword 13's disciple, right? According to my understanding of Sword 13, normal people are utterly unable to enter his sights, let alone become his disciple... I can know from this that you're surely extraordinary."

"Vice Fort Master Ning, you're too kind." Su Li replied modestly.

At the same time, besides descending onto Su Li, the gazes of all the young geniuses of the various Dynasties including the Darkhan Dynasty had descended even more onto Long Yun.

They'd once seen Su Li two days ago, and they knew that he was the closed door disciple of an expert from a power in the Foreign Lands.

At that time, they were filled with jealousy and envy towards Su Li, and all of them wished for nothing more than to replace Su Li.

Now, when they found out that Long Yun had a status similar to Su Li, all of them looked at Long Yun with gazes that were similarly filled with jealousy and envy.

"Long Yun is actually the disciple of an expert from a power in the Foreign Lands! His and Su Li's luck is really good, to actually be able to take an expert from a power in the Foreign Lands as their master."

"They seem to only be from that Darkstone Empire, now they can be considered to be pheasants that have transformed into phoenixes."

"Why don't we have such good fate?"

...

Some of the young geniuses from the Darkhan Dynasty couldn't help but whisper in discussion, and there were even many young geniuses from other Dynasties that joined in later on.

"So this is Long Yun's fortuitous encounter!" Zi Shang's gaze flashed as he muttered.

Before he'd encountered Duan Ling Tian and before Duan Ling Tian had made a name for himself in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, Zi Shang, who was similarly one of the five great young masters that were most outstanding in the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, had been acquainted with Long Yun long ago.

It was precisely because of this that when he saw Long Yun at the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty that day, he'd guessed that Long Yun ought to have obtained some fortuitous encounters just like him.

The facts proved that his guess was correct.

It was precisely because Long Yun had taken an expert from a power in the Foreign Lands as his master that he possessed his extraordinary cultivation.

"Amongst the former five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, it's probably only me and Long Yun that have gone the highest and furthest... Crazy Young Master, Flame Young Master, and Sword Master have already been left far behind by us." Zi Shang couldn't help but sigh when he recalled the other three great young masters that were equally famous to him all those years ago.

"Firstly, on behalf of our Skywolf Fort, I, Ning Can, welcome everyone that has traveled far to arrive in the Ancient Desert City... No matter what the outcome of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time is, our Skywolf Fort will give the ten Dynasties a gift for our first meeting!" Ning Can spoke in a clear voice.

At the same time, he looked at the representatives of the ten Dynasties. "Representatives of the various Dynasties, please take a step forward."

Instantly, ten people that included the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty that stood in the sky took a step forward.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

At practically the exact same time, with a raise of his hand, Ning Can shot out ten flowing lights that flashed directly towards the ten people that had stood out.

The ten of them hurriedly stretched out their hands to grab it, and when they looked at their hands, all their faces instantly flushed red.

"Concept Fragment!" Someone couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

"These 10 first level Advanced Concept Fragments are the gift of our Skywolf Fort to all of your respective Dynasties for our first meeting." Ning Can spoke slowly.

"Thank you, Vice Fort Master Ning!" The representatives of the ten Dynasties took a deep breath and suppressed their excited feelings before thanking him.

Even though Ning Can had only given them the lowest Concept Fragment, even this lowest Concept Fragment was sufficient to assist one to comprehend Advanced Concept.

A Concept Fragment like this even had an over 50% possibility of producing a Void Transformation Stage expert for their respective Dynasties!

The gazes of the other people that knew what a Concept Fragment meant lit up now, and their breathing couldn't help but become hurried.

"What extravagance! The Skywolf Fort gave out ten Concept Fragments as a mere meeting gift."

"A Concept Fragment is the condensation of a Void Transformation Stage expert's comprehension in Void Transformation Concept, and it's extremely valuable! Concept Fragments have always been existences of legend in our Dynasties."

"Yeah, the amount of Void Transformation Stage experts in our various Dynasties can be counted with the fingers on our hands, not to mention the Concept Fragments left behind by these experts after their deaths."

...

Many people whispered in discussion.

In next to no time, those young geniuses of the ten Dynasties that had never heard of Concept Fragments in the past were moved after they understood what a Concept Fragment meant.

Presently, besides the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort, only Duan Ling Tian, Sword 13, Saber 5, Su Li, and Long Yun were able to maintain their composure.

Even if it was Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu, both of them were slightly moved now, as they were shocked by the Skywolf Fort's extravagance.

The reason Duan Ling Tian and the others were able to be so composed was that they knew that a mere first level Advanced Concept Fragment was utterly nothing to the Skywolf Fort.

In next to no time, everyone returned to their senses because Ning Can had already started speaking once more.

Chapter 786: Age Measuring Pearl

"So long as the young geniuses of your respective Dynasties become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties later, you'll be able to obtain various other generous rewards." Ning Can continued.

Ning Can's words caused the gazes of all the representatives of the ten Dynasties to glow, and most of the young geniuses even rubbed their fists together and were prepared to show their capability and make a great display in the martial competition.

"Now, all the young geniuses from the ten Dynasties that have obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, please come out and stand together with the young geniuses from your own Dynasty," said Ning Can.

Instantly, the young geniuses present soared up into the sky, whereas Duan Ling Tian's group was the same as well, and they flashed up into the sky before converging with Zi Shang, Bai Hao, and the other young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll sooner or later trample on you beneath my feet and make you kowtow while begging for mercy before me!" A familiar and gloomy voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Is that so?" In the first possible moment, Duan Ling Tian discerned the owner of this voice transmission.

His gaze instantly descended onto his old rival, Zi Shang, and he replied with a disdainful tone.

"According to my knowledge, you seem to have said these words more than once, right?"

"You!?" Zi Shang's face went grim as he glared angrily at Duan Ling Tian, and the Origin Energy on his body roiled as if it would whistle out at any moment.

In the end, Zi Shang took a deep breath and suppressed the flames of rage in his heart, and he didn't flare up in the end.

Not to mention he didn't have much confidence in going against Duan Ling Tian, even if Duan Ling Tian was far from being a match for him, he wouldn't dare act rashly at this moment.

What a joke!

This was Skywolf Fort, and it wasn't a place that he could act wantonly.

After Duan Ling Tian retorted to Zi Shang and caused Zi Shang to be angry out of embarrassment, he paid no further attention to Zi Shang and instead looked towards the young geniuses from the other nine Dynasties that had gathered together.

These young geniuses were gathered into nine groups now, and they represented the other nine Dynasties.

"Those are the members of Darming Dynasty." Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the 10 young geniuses nearby at the first possible moment.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's gaze locked onto one of them.

It was precisely because of this person that he was able to recognize that these ten young geniuses were from the Darming Dynasty at the first possible moment.

Zhao Wei Yi.

One of the two most outstanding young experts in the Darming Dynasty, and he was as equally famous as the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince.

When Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhao Wei Yi, Zhao Wei Yi just happened to be looking at him as well.

But when Duan Ling Tian's gaze swept over, Zhao Wei Yi had avoided his gaze instead, and it seemed as if Zhao Wei Yi didn't dare meet his gaze.

Perhaps battling Duan Ling Tian the other time had already caused a great psychological effect on him.

Besides that, Duan Ling Tian also saw the Darming Dynasty's Imperial Family's Third Prince, Lu Hao, and those few young geniuses that had attacked him that day.

Presently, all of them had extremely unsightly expressions when they looked at him.

"That person ought to be the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince, Lu Yong." The young man that stood before the Third Prince Lu Hao attracted Duan Ling Tian's gaze.

The young man had an imposing bearing, and every single move of his emitted the aura of one in high position at every possible moment.

It was precisely because of this that Duan Ling Tian extremely easily guessed this person's identity.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed past the young geniuses of the other Dynasties before quickly locking onto two people.

These people were precisely the people that were in conflict with him and Zhang Shou Yong at the restaurant nearby Skywolf Fort a few days ago, and they seemed to be from the Darchu Dynasty.

"These people ought to be members of the Darchu Dynasty." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

In next to no time, all the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties took their places, and the gazes of everyone descended onto Ning Can in unison.

Right at this moment.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Ten figures flashed out from Skywolf Fort's inner fort, and they arrived in the sky above the combat arena to stand by Ning Chan and Feng Wei's side in the blink of an eye.

These were 10 old men that wore green colored uniform.

"The skywolf badges on their chests have a skywolf with silver eyes... They're elders of Skywolf Fort!" Many people present guessed the identities of the old men via the skywolf badges on the old men's chests.

Only Core Disciples and elders of Skywolf Fort had the qualifications to wear skywolf badges with silver eyes.

Moreover, all of these old men seemed dignified and extraordinary, and they were obviously elders of Skywolf Fort.

"Next, the ten of them will respectively go to the young geniuses of one Dynasty... At that time, they'll take out an Age Measuring Pearl, and all of you have to place your hands on it." Ning Can looked around at the 100 young geniuses from the ten Dynasties. "I presume that all of you know beforehand that our Skywolf Fort only allows young geniuses below the age of 40 to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties."

Ning Can's words weren't surprising to many people.

Because this restriction had long since been spread out to the Kingdoms that were at the lowest level of the Dynasties, and the young geniuses present were naturally extremely clear about it.

"Hmm?" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian noticed that some young geniuses of a few Dynasties went pale, and they seemed to be slightly uneasy.

"Could it be that they've concealed their true age?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he saw this scene.

Right at this moment, each of the ten elders of Skywolf Fort flashed out to the young geniuses of one of the ten Dynasties.

One of them had arrived before Duan Ling Tian and the other young geniuses of Darkhan Dynasty.

A milky white pearl appeared out of thin air in his hand, and this pearl's surface emitted a faint white light, causing one to know it was extraordinary with a single look.

"Age Measuring Pearl!" With a single glance, Duan Ling Tian recognized this milky white colored pearl, and it was precisely the Age Measuring Pearl that measured one's age.

Of course, this Age Measuring Pearl wasn't almighty, and it could only measure the age of people below the age of 70.

So long as someone below the age of 70 place their hand on it, it would be able to provide a different reaction.

When a one year old child placed his hand on it, a crimson red ribbon would appear on it.

A two year old child would cause two crimson red ribbons to appear.

So on and so forth.

A ten year old would cause 10 crimson red ribbons to appear.

Once a 11 year old youth placed his hand on it, it wouldn't produce 11 crimson red ribbons, but an orange colored ribbon.

Crimson, orange, yellow, green, azure, blue, violet. The ribbons of every single color would at most appear in the number of 10.

A 20 year old would cause 10 orange ribbons to appear.

A 21 year old would cause a yellow ribbon to appear.

A 30 year old would cause 10 yellow ribbons to appear.

A 31 year old would cause a green ribbon to appear.

A 40 year old would cause 10 green ribbons to appear.

...

So on and so forth until the age of 70, 10 violet colored ribbons would be produced.

Once one above the age of 70 placed their hand on the Age Measuring Pearl, and anomaly would appear in the Age Measuring Pearl and cause it to be unable to measure age as normal.

In next to no time, the young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty, including Duan Ling Tian, placed their hands successively onto the Age Measuring Pearl.

The ribbons that appeared out of thin air on the Age Measuring Pearl caused their eyes to be unable to help but light up.

Most people had ages above 35.

In next to no time, it was Su Li's turn.

Su Li placed his hand onto the pearl and 10 yellow ribbons instantly appeared on the Age Measuring Pearl, and it measured Su Li's age at 30 years old.

"Su Li's only 30 years old?" Instantly, the group of young geniuses from Darkhan Dynasty that didn't know Su Li's true age couldn't help but be moved.

In other words, during the Dynasty Martial Competition that was held one year ago, Su Li was only 29? And younger than 30?

"As expected of Sword 13's disciple." This scene was noticed by the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master, Ning Can, causing his eyes to light up, and he couldn't help but praise.

Even though Ning Can's voice wasn't loud, yet it still entered into the ears of everyone present.

Instantly, the young geniuses and representatives of the other nine Dynasties shot their gazes onto the Age Measuring Pearl that Su Li had placed his hand on.

All of them were shocked when they saw the 10 yellow colored ribbons on it, "He... He's only 30 years old?"

"As expected of the closed door disciple taken by the expert from the power of the Foreign Lands, Blade Sect. Such natural talent is shocking."

"To think I thought it was only because of his good luck earlier... Now it would seem like there was a reason why that expert of the Blade Sect took him as his disciple."

...

The young geniuses of the various Dynasties sighed with emotion.

"You're 40 years old already?" Suddenly, a gloomy voice sounded out, causing the gazes of everyone present to move from Su Li in unison and descend towards the distance.

"It's from the Darchu Dynasty's group!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as he concentrated his attention and looked towards the source of the voice.

Presently, there was a problem amongst the young geniuses of the Darchu Dynasty... Precisely speaking, it was a great problem!

There was a young man that looked to be almost middle aged with his hand on the Age Measuring Pearl and 10 green ribbons had appeared on the Age Measuring Pearl.

10 green ribbons represented that the person who placed his hand on the Age Measuring Pearl was already 40 years old.

"40 years old?" The expression of the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort sank instantly when they saw this scene.

In the next moment, strands of gloomy aura swept out with them as the center, and it caused the representatives and young geniuses of the various Dynasties to feel a chill run down their spines.

Whoosh!

Under the gazes of everyone present, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Feng Wei, vanished into thin air, and when appeared once more, he'd already arrived before the young man that was measured to be 40 already.

"You're 40 years old?" Feng Wei stared at the young man as a gloomy aura swept out from his body, and then it enveloped the young man, causing the young man's face to go pale as his body shivered.

At this moment, he felt as if it wasn't a person that was standing before him, but it was instead a bloodthirsty skywolf that would open its bloody mouth and swallow him up at any moment.

"Yes, yes... Vice Fort Master, I just turned 40 two days ago, and it ought to not be a problem, right?" The young man's voice started trembling as he asked with an extremely perturbed tone.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he looked at this scene.

This young man from Darchu Dynasty was one of the few people that instantly went pale when Vice Fort Master Ning Can spoke of the Age Measuring Pearl earlier.

He'd already turned 40, and it also meant that he didn't conform to the requirements of Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties held by Skywolf Fort this time.

"He's probably going to be struck with misfortune." At the instant that this young man finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian acutely sensed the killing intent emitted from Feng Wei, and it was an extremely icy cold killing intent.

Chapter 787: The Biggest Winner.

Practically at the instant Duan Ling Tian thought this.

Feng Wei moved.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, the head of the young man from the Darchu Dynasty that was measured to be 40 split open suddenly, causing fresh blood to spray out, and he plunged down without any signs of life.

Bang!

The young man's corpse hadn't even descended on the combat arena when it was completely destroyed by the extremely violet wings emitted from Feng Wei's palm, and it transformed into powder that covered the sky and vanished into thin air as if it had fused completely into the heavens and the earth.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye, and it was swift to the point that only Sword 13 and Saber 5 were able to react to it.

After a short moment, the young geniuses of the various Dynasties reacted, and they couldn't help but go pale. There was also a portion that frowned and felt the members of Skywolf Fort were truly too overbearing.

Isn't it just because he's 40 years old?

Wouldn't it be over by giving him slight punishment and removing his qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?

Did it require going so far as to kill him?

This was the thoughts of the various young geniuses and the representatives of the ten Dynasties.

Even though the expression of the Darchu Dynasty's representative was unsightly, he dared be angry but didn't dare voice it out. Not to mention this wasn't the Darchu Dynasty, even if this was the Darchu Dynasty, he could only stand aside obediently and put on an act of humbleness before an expert like Feng Wei.

"Lord Vice Fort Master, I was wrong! I shouldn't have concealed my true age!" Right when most people couldn't bear the sight of the scene from before, a person walked out from the young geniuses of Darming Dynasty, and he knelt in midair with his head lowered as his body shivered.

"Vice Fort Masters, please spare my life! Please spare my life!" This young man that walked out from the Darming Dynasty's group begged endlessly for mercy.

For a time, he'd successfully moved the attention of everyone present, causing the gazes of every present to descend onto him in unison.

"It's him." Duan Ling Tian noticed with a single glance that this person was one of the people who instantly went pale when Ning Can mentioned the Age Measuring Pearl.

"There seems to be another three people..." Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed past the young geniuses from the other three Dynasties.

Practically at the exact same time, one of the young geniuses dashed out from each of those three Dynasties and similarly knelt in midair, and he knelt before the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort with a shivering body as he pleaded for mercy with a sorrowful voice. "Lord Vice Fort Master, spare my life!"

Four people knelt in midair and ceaseless kowtowed as they begged for mercy without end.

If they knelt on the ground, they'd probably have already caused their skulls to split open and bleed from their kowtowing.

They knew clearly in their heart that if they didn't stand out right now, they would similarly be exposed when it was their turn to have their age measured by the Age Measuring Pearl.

They would be exposed sooner or later, so it was better to admit their mistakes earlier, and perhaps they would be able to plead for a chance at survival.

Obviously, the scene of Feng Wei's move to kill the young man from the Darchu Dynasty that was already 40 years old and greatly terrified them.

"You..." Meanwhile, the representatives of the four Dynasties including the Darming Dynasty went grim, as they'd never imagined that an incident like this would occur.

Besides the Darchu Dynasty, there were actually people that were at the age of 40 and didn't conform to the requirements of Skywolf Fort when holding the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties concealed within amongst the young geniuses of their respective Dynasties.

"Hmph!" Feng Wei grunted coldly. "Since all of you are standing here today, you undoubtedly had the intention of deceiving our Skywolf Fort. I probably don't have to tell all of you what's the consequence for deceiving our Skywolf Fort, right?" Killing intent that shot into the sky rose on Feng Wei's body as he spoke.

"Lord Vice Fort Master, spare me!"

"Lord Vice Fort Master, spare me!"

...

The bodies of the four young men from different Dynasties started trembling intensely, and all of them were terrified to the point their countenance went ghastly pale and their voices trembled.

"Vice Fort Master Feng..." The representative of Darming Dynasty looked at Feng Wei with the intention of pleasing on the young man's behalf.

But he hadn't finished speaking when he was terrified to the point of not daring to continue speaking by Feng Wei's icy cold gaze that swept over.

"What? You, the representative of Darming Dynasty, wants to bear this responsibility?" Feng Wei smiled spuriously as he looked at the representative of Darming Dynasty, and it was one of the former two great Void Transformation Stage experts of the Zhao Clan, Elder Qian.

The reason it was said to be 'former' was because the other Void Transformation Stage expert of the Zhao Clan had been killed in the Iceflame Pavilion at the Darming Dynasty's Capital by Sword 13 a few months ago.

"If you want to bear this responsibility, I'll allow you to use your life to exchange for his." As he finished speaking, Feng Wei's eyes revealed frightful killing intent, and his terrifying aura swept out to press onto Elder Qian to the point it caused Elder Qian's expression to go pale.

Om!

Right when the gazes of most people had moved onto Elder Qian, a fierce piercing howl briefly sounded out.

In the next moment, everyone saw that a line of blood had appeared out on thin air on the throat of the young man from Darming Dynasty that was kneeling in midair.

The line of blood ceaselessly grew thicker before spraying out dazzling and resplendent blood, whereas, the young man's body was completely devoid of signs of life as it plunged down from midair.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, a figure flashed out from the group of Darming Dynasty young geniuses and slapped out with his palm to blast the young man's corpse into powder.

After a short moment, the young man that stood in the distance had become the center of attention.

Most importantly, there were actually 40 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above the young man, and such a phenomenon was only drawn into existence by the Origin Energy that exploded out from within his body.

"Third level of the Void Interpretation Stage?!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but reveal an astonished expression when he saw this scene.

On the other hand, Feng Wei who had his aura targeted at Elder Qian couldn't help but be slightly moved when he looked at the young man.

Of course, besides the young man's cultivation, the reason he was moved was mostly because of how resolutely the young man acted.

This resoluteness obtained the resonance and praise of Feng Wei from the bottom of his heart.

In next to no time, Feng Wei looked at the young man and asked. "What's your name?"

"Lu Yong." The young man returned to the group of young geniuses from Darming Dynasty before nodding to Feng Wei, and from the beginning until the end, there wasn't a slightest discernible change in his expression.

Lu Yong, the Crown Prince of the Darming Dynasty's Imperial Family and one of the two great young experts of the Darming Dynasty's younger generation. His strength was obviously far above Zhao Wei Yi who was equally famous to him.

"Lu Yong? Good, very good! Are you willing to become my personal disciple?" Feng Wei revealed a rare and brilliant smile, and he stared at Lu Yong with a burning gaze as he asked with a smile.

Personal disciple?

The personal disciple of the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master?

A single sentence from Feng Wei had caused the eyes of all the remaining eight young geniuses from Darming Dynasty to go red.

We can obtain the acknowledgement of the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort just by killing that person that concealed his own age?

Besides that, we can even become his personal disciple?

All the eight young geniuses of Darming Dynasty including Zhao Wei Yi felt a wave of regret in their hearts. They regretted why they didn't make a move to kill that fellow earlier.

Otherwise, the person that became the personal disciple of Vice Fort Master Feng would be them and not the Crown Prince, Lu Yong.

"Master!" After feeling shocked from Feng Wei taking the initiative to take him as a disciple, Lu Yong hurriedly knelt down and kowtowed three times to Feng Wei as the formality when taking Feng Wei as his master.

"Haha... Good, good!" Feng Wei laughed loudly with delight, and then he asked. "My good disciple, what Concepts have you comprehended?"

"Master, disciple has already comprehended the Concepts of Wind, Fire, and Lightning." Lu Yong spoke respectfully.

"Wind, Fire, and Lightning?" Feng Wei nodded, and with a raise of his hand, three Concept Fragments had appeared in his hand before directly throwing it to Lu Yong. "These three Concept Fragments are respectively a fourth level Wind Concept Fragment, a third level Fire Concept Fragment, and a third level Lightning Concept Fragment. Take it as master's gift to you."

"Thank you, Master!" Lu Yong stretched out his hands in delight to receive the three Concept Fragments. If one were to look carefully, one would notice that Lu Yong's hands were trembling intensely, and it was trembling from excitement.

The face of the group of young geniuses of Darming Dynasty whose eyes had gone red from envy earlier had flushed red now, and their gazes descended onto the other three young men who'd concealed their true ages.

For a time, the Origin Energy on their bodies surged, and they were prepared to attack those three people at any moment.

But unfortunately, they were too late.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The young geniuses from the Dynasties that those three young men who knelt in midair belonged to copied Lu Yong and pounced towards their former companion when they saw Lu Yong had so easily

taken the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort as master and obtained three Concept Fragments that caused envy in the hearts of others.

Instantly, the three young men that knelt in midair hadn't even reacted when they were blasted into powder by a ground of people and completely vanished in this world.

"Mad! All of them have gone mad!" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face went slightly pale when she saw this scene. Never had she imagined that these people would be so cruel and heartless, and they were willing to kill their former companions for the sake of personal benefit.

"This is the heart of man." Duan Ling Tian expression was calm, and he seemed to not be surprised by the scene before him.

His gaze descended onto Lu Yong instead.

Lu Yong was a third level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist and the Crown Prince of Darming Dynasty, and the resoluteness of Lu Yong's action caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but feel apprehensive.

Earlier, when the attention of most people was drawn by the representative of the Darming Dynasty, Lu Yong had actually made a move to kill the young man at the first possible moment.

Not only did his actions help the representative of the Darming Dynasty, it also revealed the resoluteness he handled matters with, causing the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Feng Wei, to take a fancy to him and even take him as a personal disciple.

Needless to say, Lu Yong was the biggest winner up to this point.

Not only had he obtained formidable backing, he'd even obtained three Concept Fragments that others dreamt of, and even Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be moved by those three Concept Fragments.

As for the representatives and young geniuses of the various Dynasties, if the gazes they looked at Lu Yong with now could be transformed into sharp blades, then they'd probably have sliced Lu Yong into pieces since long ago.

"Feng Wei, congratulations on taking a good disciple." Ning Can looked at Feng Wei and smiled.

"Thank you, Martial Uncle." Feng Wei was respectful and reverent when facing Ning Can.

"Ning Can is the Martial Uncle of Feng Wei?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

Chapter 788: Lack of Qualification

But only Duan Ling Tian was surprised by this now.

The attention of almost everyone had been drawn by the group of young geniuses from the other three Dynasties.

Earlier, these young geniuses had attacked in unison to kill the other three young men that had concealed their ages to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

Originally, they'd learned from Lu Yong with the intention of obtaining favor of the Vice Fort Master and obtain the extremely precious Concept Fragments.

But now, they were bound to be dreaming.

Not to mention it was impossible for so many people to be take as a disciple by the Vice Fort Master, it was impossible that the Vice Fort Master would take their actions of copying Lu Yong's actions seriously.

"Continue!" In next to no time, Ning Can's stern voice sounded out, and it caused the young geniuses of the three Dynasties to return to their original positions in succession, whereas when Lu Yong returned to the group of young geniuses from Darming Dynasty, he was greeted by numerous burning gazes.

Zhao Wei Yi stared at Lu Yong with eyes that contained flames of envy that leaped out into appearance and was practically capable of burning anything into ash.

At this moment, his heart was filled with unwillingness.

On what basis?

On what basis has Lu Yong suppressed me in the past and has even obtained an extremely great fortune now, causing him to have the momentum to forever stand above me?

He was unwilling!

But no matter how unwilling he was, this matter had already become inevitable.

When the gazes of everyone was placed on Feng Wei and Elder Qian who were in a short moment of confrontation, Lu Yong had moved resolutely and won a fortune for himself.

Sometimes, fortune was so opportune.

An opportunity was momentary and only lasted for an instant.

In the blink of an eye, five out of the 100 young geniuses from the 10 Dynasties had perished.

The people that hadn't had their ages measured amongst the remaining 95 young geniuses placed their hands successively on the Age Measuring Pearl in the hand of the Skywolf Fort elder.

At the side of the Darkhan Dynasty, everyone successively underwent the test.

After Su Li, Bai Hao, Zi Shang, and Long Yun became the temporary centers of attention.

Because their ages were below 35 and Long Yun was even only a little over 30 years old, causing him to be even younger than Bai Hao and Zi Shang.

"Saber 5, looks like you've taken a good disciple." Ning Can who saw Long Yun's test results smiled as he spoke to Saber 5.

Slight complacency suffused Saber 5's face when he heard this.

Meanwhile, only Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu on the side of the Darkhan Dynasty hadn't undergone their test.

"Big Brother Duan, you go first." Feng Tian Wu lightly smiled as she looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian didn't refuse and moved forward to arrive before the Skywolf Fort elder.

The Skywolf Fort elder couldn't help but be slightly surprised when he saw Duan Ling Tian.

Just from outward appearance, the violet clothed young man before him was only around the age of 25.

When Duan Ling Tian's hand was placed on the Age Measuring Pearl, besides Su Li, the gazes of all the other young geniuses from Darkhan Dynasty descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

Even the two Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort were no exception.

Amongst the group of young geniuses present, it was undoubtedly Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu who looked the youngest.

Moreover, both of them were similarly from the Darkhan Dynasty, so it was difficult for them to not draw attention.

Even some of the representatives and young geniuses of the other Dynasties couldn't help but turn and look at Duan Ling Tian now, as they wanted to know Duan Ling Tian's true age.

The reason Su Li wasn't surprised was because he'd known Duan Ling Tian since long ago.

All those years ago when he'd seen Duan Ling Tian for the first time in the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp, he was 18 and Duan Ling Tian was 16, and it was precisely because of this that he'd always remembered that Duan Ling Tian was younger than him by two years.

"Age Measuring Pearl." Duan Ling Tian stretched his hand out to touch the Age Measure Pearl. Instantly, he felt a warm energy being emitted from the Age Measuring Pearl, and it flowed through his entire body in the blink of an eye.

In next to no time, this warm energy returned to the Age Measuring Pearl.

Meanwhile, eight yellow ribbons appeared on the Age Measuring Pearl, and it indicated that Duan Ling Tian's current age, 28.

"28 years old!" Instantly, many people that were paying close attention to Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

Even though they could determine that Duan Ling Tian ought to be below 30 years old from his outward appearance, when they really saw the outcome measured by the Age Measuring Pearl, they still couldn't help but feel a wave of shock.

"I truly never imagined that there's an existence below the age of 30 amongst the ten young geniuses from the Darkhan Dynasty."

"Even young people like this have come... Looks like the Darkhan Dynasty really has nobody else."

...

Many people looked at Duan Ling Tian and couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

"Hmph!" When they saw Duan Ling Tian in the limelight, the face of all of the people that weren't on good terms with Duan Ling Tian like Zi Shang, Zhao Wei Yi, and the others sank, and their eyes flickered with cold lights.

"What's your name?" Meanwhile, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Ning Can, looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with a light smile.

The question of Ning Can's caused many young geniuses to reveal envious expressions as they looked at Duan Ling Tian.

They were able to discern that this Vice Fort Master had aroused quite an amount of interest towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Looks like this Duan Ling Tian is going to be taken as a disciple by the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort."

"I think it might not necessarily be like that... Even though Duan Ling Tian is young, he hasn't revealed his cultivation, and before his cultivation is revealed, his value is undetermined, so it ought to be insufficient to make Vice Fort Master Ning take him as a disciple."

...

Many people whispered in discussion and spoke similar words.

"Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian looked at Ning Can and looked at him neither arrogantly nor humbly.

"You're really not bad... So long as you're able to pass the first round of the selections, then I, Ning Can, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, will be willing to take you as my personal disciple." Ning Can raised his voice and spoke.

According to Ning Can's tone, it was as if him being willing to take Duan Ling Tian as his personal disciple was fortune that Duan Ling Tian had accumulated for three lifetimes, and at the same time, he didn't think that Duan Ling Tian would refuse.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but frown when he heard Ning Can, and he neither agreed nor disagreed.

Want to take me as your personal disciple?

That will depend on if I'm willing!

Duan Ling Tian was unhappy here, whereas those young geniuses instead revealed envious expression as they looked at him, and all of them wished for nothing more than to swallow him up.

Even though Ning Can didn't directly take Duan Ling Tian as his disciple, the promise Ning Can made still caused the group of young geniuses to be unable to help but feel envious in their hearts.

Why didn't we get such treatment?

If they found out about Duan Ling Tian's current thoughts, they would probably have the intention of killing Duan Ling Tian.

Right at this moment, Sword 13 who stood silently at the side glanced indifferently at Ning Can before he said, "Ning Can, it isn't that I'm looking down on you... But you probably don't have the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as your disciple."

Don't have the qualifications!

Sword 13's words were like a stone that caused a thousand waves, and it caused the atmosphere at the scene to go deathly silent.

All the young geniuses that revealed envious gazes when they looked at Duan Ling Tian were completely dumbstruck.

Every single one of them wished for nothing more than to become the personal disciple of Ning Can, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort. Yet now, someone said that Ning Can didn't have the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as his disciple, and at the same time that it caused them to feel disbelief, their gazes descended successively onto Sword 13.

If these words were spoken by anyone else, they might have already spoken out in ridicule.

But these words were spoken by Sword 13, an expert from Blade Sect, a power in the Foreign Lands that wasn't inferior to Skywolf Fort.

"Sword 13, what do you mean by this?" Ning Can's face sank as Sword 13's words had undoubtedly slapped him on the face in public, so how could he endure it?

"Sword 13, this is the Skywolf Fort and not your Blade Sect!" Feng Wei spoke angrily as well.

"What do I mean?" Sword 13 disregarded Feng Wei and looked at Ning Can as he said indifferently, "Ning Can, didn't you clearly hear what I meant? You don't have the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as your disciple."

Ning Can's expression became even darker when he heard this. "Sword 13, today is the day of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, so I won't argue with you... But this doesn't mean that I, Ning Can, am afraid of you!

"Whether I have the qualifications to become Duan Ling Tian's master isn't something you can interfere in!" After he finished speaking, Ning Can paid no further attention to Sword 13.

"It's good to be confident, but I'm just afraid some people are overestimating their ability... Am I right, Duan Ling Tian?" As he finished speaking, Sword 13 intentionally glanced at Duan Ling Tian and caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but laugh bitterly, yet he didn't answer Sword 13.

If he were to speak the truth now, it would undoubtedly offend Ning Can.

If he lied, then not to mention he wouldn't do it, but even if he did, it would offend Sword 13.

Moreover, Sword 13 was a senior that he respected, so it was impossible for him to offend Sword 13.

So, he chose to keep silent.

Subsequently, the measuring continued.

On the side of the Darkhan Dynasty, only Feng Tian Wu remained, and after Feng Tian Wu walked out, it once again drew the gazes of many people present in the surroundings.

"Heavens! Could it be that the Darkhan Dynasty really has nobody else? This person is even younger than Duan Ling Tian, and she's even a woman."

"Looks like the Darkhan Dynasty has really declined."

...

The young geniuses and representatives of the various Dynasties sighed with emotion, and their words seemed as if they looked down extremely upon Feng Tian Wu.

When facing these emotional sighs, Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed as a faint smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

If these fellows knew Feng Tian Wu's strength now, they'd probably not think like this.

Whoosh!

Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu's hand had already been placed on the Age Measuring Pearl, and five yellow ribbons appeared on it to indicate her current age, 25 years old!

This age was also the youngest age amongst the young geniuses from the ten Dynasties that had come to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and it was sufficient to shock anyone.

"25 years old... I hadn't even stepped into the Void Initiation Stage when I was 25!"

"Even though it shows that there's no capable people in the younger generation of the Darkhan Dynasty since a woman like this has obtained the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... But I presume this woman is a martial artist at the Void Initiation Stage as well."

"This natural talent can be considered to be not bad! Especially because she's a woman, and she's much better than I was all those years ago."

...

In next to no time, a wave of discussion arose in the surroundings, and besides the group of people from the Darkhan Dynasty, at least 90% of the people present doubted Feng Tian Wu's strength, whereas, Feng Tian Wu didn't mind as well. She would use her strength to make all these people who looked down upon her shut their mouths!

"A crowd of short sighted people, pitiable." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as he glanced indifferently at those people that looked down on Feng Tian Wu.

Chapter 789: Illusory Purgatory

"But truthfully speaking, her appearance is still not bad... A woman with such an appearance is rarely seen in the world, and it's the first time in my life that I've seen such a beauty." The eyes of a young genius from the Darming Dynasty's narrowed as he looked at Feng Tian Wu with a covetous gaze.

"Her appearance is drop dead gorgeous, and she possesses a cultivation at the Void Initiation Stage... A woman like this is rarely seen, and it's would surely be fortune the person that obtained her had accumulated from his past lifetime!" Another person spoke out.

"If I can ride a woman like this under my legs, then it would surely be an extremely wonderful thing." Another young genius from Darming Dynasty looked at Feng Tian Wu and stuck out his tongue to lick his dry lips, and he spoke with a lustful expression.

"You're courting death!" At the instant that Feng Tian Wu's face went livid, Duan Ling Tian's expression went grim as he shouted out furiously before flashing out to sweep towards the young genius from Darming Dynasty that spoke rudely.

But even though Duan Ling Tian's speed was swift, someone was even faster.

Swish!

A brief sword howl resounded out abruptly.

Before everyone couldn't react, a bloody hold had already appeared on the neck of the young genius from the Darming Dynasty.

Blood sprayed out ceaselessly, and the Darming Dynasty's young geniuses that spoke rudely earlier still maintained his original actions, yet his entire body was completely devoid of signs of life.

Along with this Darming Dynasty's young geniuses corpse crashing on the ground, a wave of ear piercing sounds of air exploding resounded out.

In the next moment, a terrifying gale that swept out from a palm blasted the corpse into powder that dispersed into the heavens and the earth.

Whoosh!

At the same time, a tall red colored figure appeared and stood in the sky.

It was precisely Feng Wu Dao!

Duan Ling Tian stopped moving when he saw Feng Wu Dao had killed the person that disrespected Feng Tian Wu, and his expression eased up slightly, yet his eyes still contained frightful coldness.

His eyes that were filled with coldness flashed past the eight remaining young geniuses of the Darming Dynasty one by one.

"Feng Wu Dao, you actually dare kill a member of my Darming Dynasty!" The Darming Dynasty's Zhao Clan's Elder Qian went grim in expression as he stared at Feng Wu Dao, yet he didn't dare make any movements.

Because he knew that he was far from being a match to Feng Wu Dao.

Two days ago, when the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master, Feng Wei, and the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch, Dongguo Lei, had come looking for trouble with Duan Ling Tian, Feng Wu Dao had once revealed his cultivation.

At that time, he was present.

"He deserved death." Feng Wu Dao glanced indifferently at Elder Qian. "The instant he spoke disrespectfully to my daughter, his life didn't belong to himself any longer."

"You... You..." Elder Qian was instantly exasperated when he heard this, yet he was unable to say anything, because everyone had heard that it was their Darming Dynasty that was in the wrong.

But never had he imagined that Feng Wu Dao would make a move and kill a young genius of their Darming Dynasty just because of something the young genius had said.

The Darkhan Dynasty's Feng Wu Dao was really as overbearing as the rumors said!

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as his gaze descended onto all the young geniuses of the Darming Dynasty, and at the first possible moment, he noticed that the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince, Lu Yong, had suddenly looked towards Feng Wei.

Feng Wei was currently the master of Lu Yong.

If wasn't difficult for Duan Ling Tian to guess that Lu Yong was surely saying something to Feng Wei via voice transmission now, and the biggest possibility was that he was asking Feng Wei to stand out for the Darming Dynasty.

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian had guessed correctly.

After Feng Wu Dao returned to their group, Feng Wei took a step forward, and his cold gaze descended onto Feng Wu Dao as he said in a low voice, "Killing a guest of our Skywolf Fort in our Skywolf Fort... A Void Transformation Stage martial artist from just a tiny Dynasty actually dares be so brazen? You're courting death!" As soon as he finished speaking, Feng Wei took a step forward as the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed, and it seemed to have transformed into a ball of raging flames that enveloped him within it, causing him to seem overbearing.

Besides that, his gaze locked onto Feng Wu Dao at the first possible moment.

Right when he intended to make a move.

Swoosh!

A figure instantly vanished on the spot, and when it appeared once more, it was already before Feng Wu Dao and had firmly protected Feng Wu Dao behind it.

This person's appearance caused Feng Wei's expression to go grim, and he shouted out furiously at the same time. "Sword 13, what's the meaning of this?!"

The person that had appeared before Feng Wu Dao was exactly Sword 13.

Sword 13 had a calm expression when facing Feng Wei's question. "Feng Wei, you're intending to make a move against an elder of my House of Swords right before my eyes. Could it be that I can't interfere?"

"Everyone present had clearly heard and seen what happened earlier, and you know who was right and who was wrong in your heart... If you really want to make a move against an elder of my House of Swords because of this, then even if you have the Skywolf Fort behind you, my House of Swords will similarly not stop until one of us dies!"

Not stop until one of us dies!

As Sword 13 finished speaking, his tone was filled with coldness, indifference, and killing intent, and it caused Feng Wei's expression to be exceedingly livid.

The House of Swords won't stop until either one of us dies?

Not to mention anything else, just these words of Sword 13 had caused him to feel fear from the bottom of his heart.

In this border area of the Foreign Lands, everyone knew that House of Swords in the Blade Sect was filled with a group of sword cultivators that were complete madmen.

Supposedly, 100 years ago, there was a power of the Foreign Lands that wasn't inferior to Skywolf Fort, yet because it offended the Master of the House of Swords at that time, it was slaughtered by the group of madmen sword cultivators to the point of completely going into decline.

Presently, that power had already fallen to become a power that wasn't rated in the Foreign Lands.

Sword 13 was already the internally decided next Master of the House of Swords in the Blade Sect, and his words were completely capable of representing the House of Swords. Once the entire House of Swords went against him, Feng Wei, then even the Skywolf Fort might not be able to protect him.

So when faced with Sword 13's threats, Feng Wei really didn't dare continue doing anything to Feng Wu Dao.

"Alright... This matter stops here." Ning Can spoke out to break the deathly silent atmosphere at the scene, and at the same time, he gave Feng Wei a way out.

Feng Wei took a deep breath and glanced coldly at Sword 13 and Feng Wu Dao before retreating back to the place he stood earlier.

At the same time, all the people that were discussing Feng Tian Wu without restraint had shut their mouths successively, and they looked at Feng Tian Wu as if she was a dreadful monster.

"Vice Fort Master, there's no problem with all of them." In next to no time, the ten elders of Skywolf Fort put away the Age Measuring Pearls before returning to stand behind Feng Wei and Ning Can, and then they reported respectfully.

Ning Can nodded, and then he looked at all the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties in the surroundings. "Now, I announce that the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties officially begins!"

Instantly, the gazes of all the young geniuses present lit up successively, and their faces were filled with anticipation.

They'd traveled a long distance to come here for the sake of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

Supposedly, the people that become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties were even able to obtain generous rewards like grade three spirit weapons, medicinal pills, Concept Fragments, and other things bestowed by Skywolf Fort.

"The first round of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties will be held here." Suddenly, Ning Can raised his head to look even higher above in the sky of the combat arena as he spoke slowly.

For a time, the gazes of everyone converged over, and in the end, they weren't able to see anything. The horizon was filled with the blue sky and white clouds, and they couldn't discern anything was amiss.

Only a single person noticed an inkling.

"What a complicated Inscription Formation!" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he was slightly surprised.

When Ning Can had spoken and raised his head to look even higher in the sky, Duan Ling Tian had followed Ning Can's gaze to look up, and then his Spiritual Force flashed out, allowing him to notice an inkling.

It turned out that a complicated Inscription Formation was concealed there, and it was difficult for even Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force to fuse into it.

"This Inscription Formation is obviously the work of an expert at the Martial Monarch Stage! With my current Spiritual Force, I'm utterly unable to peek into it." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed this.

How formidable was the Spiritual Force of a Martial Monarch Stage expert, and an Inscription Formation formed from Inscriptions that were inscribed from this Spiritual Force was utterly not something his current Spiritual Force could peek into.

Even if he possessed the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor that related to the Dao of Inscriptions, he was still helpless.

Even though his Spiritual Force was currently at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, but it was still too weak before an Inscription Formation constructed by an expert at the Martial Monarch Stage.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian noticed other formidable Spiritual Forces stretching out, and it caused him to have no choice but to hurriedly withdraw his own Spiritual Force.

"The other nine Dynasties really people with unusual ability concealed within... These Spiritual Forces are obviously the Spiritual Forces of Inscription Masters at the Void Transformation Stage." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, and he couldn't help but feel fearful in his heart.

Obviously, the representatives of the ten Dynasties were Inscription Masters, and even if their level in the Art of Inscription was limited, they were Inscription Masters after all, and could roughly control their Spiritual Force.

Whoosh!

In next to no time, everyone including Duan Ling Tian clearly saw that the Vice Fort Master Ning Clan withdraw an ancient copper mirror.

The copper mirror seemed ordinary, yet Duan Ling Tian was able to guess that it was surely extraordinary.

Subsequently, Origin Energy bloomed out from Ning Can's hand and fused into the copper mirror.

Instantly, a material red light shot out explosively from within the copper mirror, and the red light illuminated the sky and actually caused the winds and clouds above to roil before finally converging into a ball of material clouds and mist.

"An Inscription Formation?" Instantly, many people discerned the profundity of the ball of clouds and mist, and amongst these people included Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu, who'd once seen a similar Inscription Formation.

"Exactly. This is an Inscription Formation." Ning Can put away the copper mirror in his hand that had activated the Inscription Formation, and then he looked at the young geniuses in the surroundings. "This Inscription Formation is the place all of you will be undergoing the first round of selections... All of you will enter into it and enter an illusory realm that belongs to all of you."

Ning Can's words were obviously spoken to the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties that were present.

Illusory realm?

Ning Can's words caused most people to be slightly puzzled, whereas, Duan Ling Tian's gaze couldn't help but light up instead.

Illusory realms weren't unfamiliar to him as the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, that he possessed was capable of constructing an illusory space at will.

Within that illusory space, anyone who had a Spiritual Force that was inferior to him would be equivalent to a lamb waiting to be slaughtered by him.

Within the illusory space he created, he was the absolute ruler!

"In our Skywolf Fort, that illusory realm has another name... Illusory Purgatory!" Ning Can continued.

Illusory Purgatory?!

The people present felt panicked in their hearts for no reason or rhyme when they heard this name.

Chapter 790: Soul Suppression Formation

"Illusory Purgatory is like its name... Once you enter it, it would be equivalent to entering a world that's like purgatory! After all 94 of you enter into it, only 50 people can survive in the end and obtain the qualifications to participate in the second round of the selections." Right when everyone was terrified by the Illusory Purgatory, Ning Can spoke once more, and he revealed the rules of the first round of the selections.

Only 50 people can survive from the 94 that enter?

Instantly, many young men couldn't help but go pale.

Doesn't that mean that 44 people had to die?

Some young geniuses that were at the bottom in their respective Dynasties were terrified to the point their faces went ghastly pale, and for a time, they slightly regretted coming to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

"Vice... Vice Fort Master, can we withdraw ourselves?" In next to no time, a young man asked with a trembling voice.

He was an existence at the bottom amongst the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties, and he knew that he would most probably die once he entered the Illusory Purgatory.

Along with this young man raising this question, many people looked at Ning Can and Feng Wei with expressions of anticipation. Obviously, they had the intention of withdrawing as well.

What a joke!

Even though the rewards of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties were extremely generous, if they were asked to fight for it with their lives, then it was impossible for them to be willing to do that.

As far as they were concerned, there was nothing that was more important than their own lives, as once they'd lost their lives, then no matter how generous the rewards were, it would be useless because they were utterly unable to use it.

"Withdraw?" Feng Wei glanced indifferently at this young man and nodded. "You can..."

Right when the gazes of many young geniuses lit up, Feng Wei's following words caused their expressions to go pale in unison. "But the person that withdraws must withstand an attack of mine on their own! So long as you're able to survive it, then you can leave safely."

What a joke!

Withstand a strike from Feng Wei?

Feng Wei was the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort and seemed to be an existence at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above. Not to mention all of them who weren't confident in themselves, it would be impossible for even the most outstanding young geniuses in the ten Dynasties to withstand a strike of Feng Wei's and survive.

Instantly, the bodies of many people started to tremble, and they were filled with terror towards what was going to happen next.

Seeming to have realized that the atmosphere wasn't right, Ning Can continued. "Of course, it's not completely reliant on strength when you enter the Illusory Purgatory... If you're capable of smoothly avoiding all the other martial artists, then even if your strength is the weakest, you'll similarly be able to survive once the other 44 people are killed!"

Ning Can's words caused the young geniuses that felt despaired to return to their senses, and their eyes lit up.

This works as well?

We don't have to undergo a battle royal as soon as we enter?

Perhaps he'd discerned the bewilderment of these young geniuses, Ning Can continued. "The Illusory Purgatory was constructed a few thousands of years ago via an Inscription Formation by a Martial Monarch Stage Inscription Master who was a friend of the Fort Master of our Skywolf Fort at that time... Once you enter into it, it's equivalent to entering a vast world!"

"At that place, mountains and forests cover the land, and there're many places that you can use to conceal yourselves." Ning Can finished speaking in one go.

An Inscription Master at the Martial Monarch Stage?

Ning Can's words caused everyone besides Duan Ling Tian to be shocked.

Never had they imagined that this Illusory Purgatory had such great origins and it was actually constructed by a Martial Monarch Stage expert of legend.

Not to mention Martial Emperor Stage experts, even Martial Monarch Stage experts were existences of legend to the members of the ten Dynasties, and they were existences that were far beyond their reach.

"Vice Fort Master, will all of us appear in the same place after we enter?" Someone couldn't help but ask.

Instantly, his questions resonated with many people, and they were filled with curiousness towards this.

If they were to appear in the same place, then wouldn't the weakest people amongst them become lambs that were waiting to be slaughtered?

That was something that they weren't willing to see.

"Don't worry, once all of you enter the Illusory Purgatory, even though all of you will appear in the same world, yet all of you won't appear in the same place... Every single one of you will at least be 500 km away from the closest person to you, and there's perfectly enough time for all of you to conceal yourselves." Ning Can continued. "So, in the first round of the selections in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, the young experts with confidence in themselves would control the battlefield, and they had to find the weak people that are concealed and kill them! Only after they kill 44 people would they be sent out from the Illusory Purgatory."

"Of course, all of you can choose to cooperate with someone you trust inside the Illusory Purgatory... For example, a few comparatively weaker people can join forces to deal with a stronger person."

Ning Can's words caused the gazes of many young geniuses with weaker strengths to light up.

"If we join forces... I'm afraid we can only join forces with people from the same Dynasty."

"Yeah, if we join forces with people from the other Dynasties, we might be stabbed from the back... Unless we make a vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation."

...

Many young geniuses discussed animatedly.

"Right, I have to warn all of you of something... You're unable to make a vow with your blood in the Illusory Purgatory, as the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation is unable to sense your existences within the Illusory Purgatory." Ning Can added.

Instantly the faces of many people sank, and some of them wore distressed expressions. "Looks like we're really only able to choose to join forces with people from the same Dynasty."

"Even if it's a person from the same Dynasty, who dares say that everyone is worthy of being trusted? Unless it's someone you yourself can trust, anyone else can't be trusted."

"Yeah... After all, only after waiting for 44 people to die would the other people be able to leave the Illusory Purgatory and survive while passing through the first round of the selections."

"For the sake of passing through the first round of the selections, there'll surely be many people that would stop at nothing. After all, every increase in casualties meant that their own safety would be even more guaranteed."

...

Many young geniuses with comparatively weaker strength had slightly distressed expressions for a time.

"Looks like our plan to join forces from before has failed... I never imagined that after we enter that Illusory Purgatory, we'll actually be split up." Zhang Shou Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and Su Li as he sighed.

"After we enter, all of you must try your bests to protect yourselves... So long as we're able to meet each other inside the Illusory Purgatory, then joining forces at that time wouldn't be too late. If all four of us are able to gather, then passing through the first round of this life and death selection would be extremely easy," said Su Li.

As far as he was concerned, so long as the four of them gathered together, then with Duan Ling Tian's unfathomable 'demonic technique' the young geniuses of the various Dynasties would absolutely be unable to get the upper hand against them.

"Exactly. After we enter, everyone must be sure to be careful... If you don't have sufficient confidence, then you must absolutely not make a move!" Duan Ling Tian spoke with a serious expression.

Once they entered the Illusory Purgatory, it would be equivalent to entering into a purgatory in the mortal world. Even though it didn't contain vicious and ferocious monsters, yet it contained young experts of the various Dynasties that would possibly appear at any moment to kill them.

A single mistake would be extremely likely to cause one to fall into a bottomless abyss and perish within it!

Feng Tian Wu didn't speak, but she'd listened to what Duan Ling Tian and Su Li said, and she directly nodded to indicate she understood.

"All of you, enter." The copper mirror appeared once more in Ning Can's hands as he spoke, and his Origin Energy fused into it.

Whoosh!

This time, the blue colored strong light shot out from the surface of the mirror, and it just happened to hit precisely on the ball of material clouds and mist in the sky.

Instantly, the clouds and mist roiled as they split open to reveal a rift, and it seemed as if a door had been opened.

Swoosh!

Right when most young geniuses were hesitant, a figure had instantly entered into the Illusory Purgatory like a bolt of lightning.

"Feng Wei, this disciple of yours is not bad indeed. No matter if it's strength or courage, he's extremely outstanding in both." Ning Can praised.

The first person to enter was precisely the Crown Prince of Darming Dynasty, Lu Yong.

"Martial Uncle, you're too kind." Even though Feng Wei spoke modestly, yet his face revealed a brilliant smile.

"Go on." Sword 13 and Saber 5 looked respectfully at Su Li and Long Yun.

Su Li and Long Yun nodded, and then they seemed as if they were competing and entered the Illusory Purgatory at practically the exact same time.

"We ought to go as well." Duan Ling Tian smiled to Feng Tian Wu and Zhang Shou Yong before entering the Illusory Purgatory with some of the young geniuses from the various Dynasties that had returned to their senses.

After Duan Ling Tian entered, Feng Tian Wu, Zhang Shou Yong, and the remaining group of young geniuses entered successively.

After a short moment, a total of 94 young geniuses had all entered the Illusory Purgatory.

The group of experts of the older generation stood silently outside as they waited for the outcome.

After Duan Ling Tian stepped into the Illusory Purgatory, the area before him was covered by a layer of mist, and even if his Spiritual Force stretched out, it would be directly blasted to dispersion by a shapeless force within a short period of time.

After flying for an unknown period of time, the mist before Duan Ling Tian's eyes dispersed, allowing him to be able to look straight at the world before him.

"This is the Illusory Purgatory?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh bitterly as he looked at the high mountains and lofty peaks that covered the complex terrain. "If someone has the intention of hiding in a place like this... I presume that it'll be even more difficult than ascending the heavens to drag the person out of his hiding place."

"But, luckily, I can rely on my Spiritual Force... With my Spiritual Force, I can envelop an area of 100 meters and anyone that's concealed in the shadows will be unable to escape!"

"When I came here earlier, there was a pressure that blasted my Spiritual Force into dispersal. This place ought to not have that pressure, right?" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian stretched his Spiritual Force out.

In the next moment, his spirited face sank completely.

His Spiritual Force had once again been blasted into dispersal by the pressure.

"What's going on?" Duan Ling Tian frowned and had a puzzled expression as he utterly didn't know what was going on nor did he know where this pressure originated from.

Only after Duan Ling Tian searched through the lifetime's worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor did Duan Ling Tian find the answer.

"Looks like the Illusory Purgatory within this Inscription Formation constructed by the Martial Monarch Stage expert also has a Soul Suppression Formation set up within it."

As its name soul suppression says, it suppresses the energy of the soul.

Spiritual Force was the energy of the soul.

"In this way... Even my soul skill, Thousand Illusions, can't be utilized in this damnable place?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's expression sank slightly.

When his Spiritual Force fused into the soul brand in the depths of his soul with the intention of trying to utilize his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, he instead noticed that he was utterly unable to construct the illusory space.

Every single time his Spiritual Force intended to construct the illusory space, it would be blasted to dispersal by the indescribable pressure at the first possible moment.