

SOVEREIGN 801

Chapter 801: Zi Shang's Scheme

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"Duan Ling Tian? Variant?" Originally, Zi Shang hadn't thought of that Duan Ling Tian might be a Variant, yet when Feng Wei called it to attention now, he couldn't help but be stunned.

"Elder Ghost, haven't you always been unable to discern why Duan Ling Tian is capable of executing soul skills? Do you think that he might be a Variant?" Zi Shang contacted the strand of incomplete soul in his body and asked with a low voice.

"It's possible." After a short moment, an aged and ghastly voice sounded out. "Of course, it's also possibly because of something else. Nothing is certain... No one in this world dares say that he knows everything."

Zi Shang's pupils constricted and slight fear was faintly mixed within his eyes as he continued to guess. "I feel that it's very likely that he's a Variant... Otherwise, how could he possibly possess such a formidable strength at such an age!?"

"No matter if Duan Ling Tian is a Variant or not, he absolutely can't be allowed to live! I have a feeling that if you can't kill him as soon as possible, then it will be you that'll die in the future!" Eldest Ghost's words were filled with fear. "Moreover, he possesses the Devilseal Tablet and knows of my existence, and he even knows that the Devilseal Tablet can counter me... Once you're dead, it's impossible for me to survive either."

"So, Elder Ghost, you must help me... We have to find a way to deal with him once and for all and completely wipe him out of existence in this world!" Zi Shang's eyes flashed with a cold light as he spoke ruthlessly.

"I'll absolutely not allow him to live!" Elder Ghost's ghastly and hoarse voice was filled with icy cold and bone piercing killing intent that caused Zi Shang to be unable to help but shudder.

Up until now, even he didn't know the true ability of this Elder Ghost.

But he knew that Elder Ghost was absolutely an expert above the Martial Emperor Stage at his prime!

"Zi Shang?" Feng Wei couldn't help but frown when he saw Zi Shang didn't answer him but was instead in a daze, and he called out to Zi Shang.

Zi Shang returned to his senses. "Vice Fort Master Feng, you've guessed correctly... There's something that I was thinking for a long time earlier, and I've decided to tell you about it."

"Speak." Feng Wei's brows raised and slightly anticipated it.

"The reason I want to kill Duan Ling Tian is mainly because he's capable of countering my Innate Ability! We're both Variants, yet his bloodline is comparatively special, so when I execute my Innate Ability and launch an attack, my Innate Ability would automatically disperse before I've even approached him, causing me to return to my normal strength." Zi Shang spoke slowly, and this excuse was taught to him by Elder Ghost.

"So that's how it is." Feng Wei nodded with understanding, and then he asked with a smile. "Zi Shang, you probably feel extremely awful in your heart since you have such a counter to your ability, right?"

"Of course, I wish for nothing more than to tear him apart before burning his bones and scattering his ashes!" Zi Shang's expression went serious as he said ruthlessly.

"Very good! Since it's like that, then we have a common enemy... Do you have a method to deal with him?" asked Feng Wei.

"Unless we enter the Illusory Purgatory once more and Lu Yong is allowed to attack and kill him... Otherwise, no matter if it's me or Lu Yong, we don't have the strength to kill him." Zi Shang shook his head.

"Illusory Purgatory?" Feng Wei frowned. "Every single time that Illusory Purgatory is activated, it will cause an extremely great consumption... It's not likely for it to be activated again."

"If it's like this, then it's extremely difficult to kill him during the following selections of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties," said Zi Shang.

"Exactly how strong is that illusory realm soul skill he possesses? According to my knowledge, no matter if it's a special demon beast with extraordinary natural talent or the Martial Emperor Stage experts of legend, their Spiritual Force abilities are at most capable of going against existences that possess a Spiritual Force that's inferior or equivalent to themselves." Feng Wei frowned as he said, "Yong is a third level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, and his Spiritual Force is at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage as well... Could it be that Duan Ling Tian's cultivation has stepped into the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage as well?" As he finished speaking, Feng Wei's pupils couldn't help but constrict.

"Vice Fort Master Feng, Duan Ling Tian is different from ordinary martial artists... According to my estimation, he has probably consumed one of those spirit fruits that improve one's cultivation of the soul, and it caused his Spiritual Force to be higher than his cultivation by two levels." Zi Shang said, "During the Dynasties Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty one year ago, I witnessed his illusory realm soul skill... At that time, his cultivation was at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage yet his Spiritual Force was instead at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage."

"What?!" Feng Wei was greatly astonished as he'd heard of spirit fruits that could improve the cultivation of one's soul in the past. "So in this way, once he breaks through to the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage now, his Spiritual Force will break through to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage along with it?"

"Yes." Zi Shang nodded, and then said with a fearful expression, "Moreover, according to my estimation, his cultivation might not simply be at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage, and it's extremely likely that he has already broken through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!"

Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage?

A young man that was only 28 years old?

Feng Wei couldn't help but gasp.

At this moment, he'd started to really take Duan Ling Tian to be a genius figure that he possessed extraordinary natural talent and could make him examine closely.

"In other words, his current Spiritual Force is extremely likely to be at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage?!" Feng Wei took a deep breath. "If it's really like this, then once he executes that soul skill, there'll probably be no one that's a match for him amongst the young geniuses from the Ten Dynasties that have come to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties."

"It's not necessarily so... If there's an existence amongst the 40 plus remaining young geniuses that has broken through to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage and is an Inscription Master at the same time, then perhaps that person will just happen to be able to counter Duan Ling Tian and defeat him!" said Zi Shang.

"Would there be such an existence?" Feng Wei frowned and seemed to no dare believe that such an existence existed.

"Nothing is certain." Zi Shang said, "Once an existence like that appears, I believe that so long as Vice Fort Master Feng makes a heavy promise to ask that person to help kill Duan Ling Tian, he ought to not refuse." When Zi Shang spoke up to here, he revealed an evil smile.

"Hmph!" Feng Wei glanced coldly and indifferently at Zi Shang, and then he grunted. "If that time really comes, then the happiest person will probably be you, Zi Shang, right?"

"Vice Fort Master Feng, you can't say it like that, it's just that all of us will be happy." Zi Shang smiled lightly.

"Right, you spoke earlier about some treasure that was easily within my reach... What's that?" Feng Wei asked when he recalled what Zi Shang had said earlier.

"Vice Fort Master Feng, that was actually just a stalling tactic of mine and I only spoke of it casually... Vice Fort Master Feng is wise and knew that I was being deceitful since the beginning." Zi Shang spoke unhurriedly as a bright light flashed within the depths of his eyes.

Since no matter if he spoke of the existence of the Devilseal Tablet or not, the members of Skywolf Fort would still want to kill Duan Ling Tian, why should he reveal the existence of the Devilseal Tablet?

Once the Devilseal Tablet fell into the hands of Skywolf Fort, even though he would be able to take it from them in the future, but who knew if an unexpected event would occur during this period of time?

"Let's first see if there's an existence amongst those young geniuses that's unafraid of Duan Ling Tian... Once there's such an existence, then he'll surely kill Duan Ling Tian under the promises of the Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort!"

"Moreover, the Spatial Ring in Duan Ling Tian's possession would most probably fall into that person's hands... Even if he's an existence at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, so long as I ask Elder Ghost to possess my body, I'll still be able to kill him in a short period of time and seize Duan Ling Tian's Spatial Ring!" Duan Ling Tian started scheming in his heart.

"Of course, if no one can suppress Duan Ling Tian in the later selections of the martial competition... At that time, I'll tell Feng Wei about the fact that Duan Ling Tian possesses the Devilseal Tablet that's capable of providing an amplification of 100%. For the sake of the Devilseal Tablet, I believe Feng Wei will stop at nothing to kill Duan Ling Tian!" Zi Shang made a backup preparation for his scheme.

"Duan Ling Tian, this time, you're dead for sure!!" Zi Shang's eyes were filled with extreme icy coldness.

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know everything that occurred within the inner fort.

Presently, he was silently comprehending Wind Concept in his room in Narcissus Pavilion.

Duan Ling Tian, who held a Wind Concept Fragment in his hand, was surrounded by strands of clearly visible strong winds, and the strong winds were profound and strengthening ceaselessly.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt as if he'd completely fused into the wind. He was the wind and the wind was he.

As he comprehended in meditation, Duan Ling Tian forgot the time.

"Big Brother Duan!" Duan Ling Tian only returned to his senses when a familiar voice entered into his ears from outside, and then he put away the Wind Concept Fragment in his hand.

"Tian Wu!" After he opened his room's door, Duan Ling Tian noticed that dawn had already arrived in the horizon, and a new day had arrived officially.

"Big Brother Duan, we ought to go over already." Feng Tian Wu, who'd rested for a night, seemed to be even more beautiful and moving. It wasn't just that, Duan Ling Tian noticed some slight changes in her.

"Tian Wu wouldn't have broken through, right?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, then his Spiritual Force stretched out, and he heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed that Feng Tian Wu's cultivation was still at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

"Looks like I'm too suspicious... Right, Tian Wu has just broken through to the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage a few days ago. Even if she wants to break through again, it would at least require a period of time." Duan Ling Tian shook his head as he walked side by side with Feng Tian Wu to gather with Feng Wu Dao before heading towards the combat arena.

At the same time, many people were already present in the sky above the combat arena.

"Duan Ling Tian!"

"Brother Ling Tian."

Not long after, Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong arrived as well, and Sword 13 who walked before Su Li nodded to Duan Ling Tian's group of three and could be said to have greeted them.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In next to no time, Saber 5 and Long Yun arrived on time.

Before long, all the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties had arrived.

After a night of rest, the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties were full of spirit and energy, and they were utterly devoid of the dejectedness they revealed when they saw the corpses of the numerous young geniuses at dusk yesterday.

Swoosh!

A howl of the wind sounded out from the inner fort, and it caused everyone to be unable to refrain from raising their heads and looking over.

A tall young man flew over and arrived in the sky above the combat arena in the blink of an eye.

"Lu Yong!" When they saw Lu Yong, the people present knew that the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort ought to be arriving soon.

Chapter 802: Illusory Crypt

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Just like everyone expected, the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort had appeared in the sky above the combat arena not long after Lu Yong made an appearance.

"Vice Fort Master!"

"Vice Fort Master Ning!"

"Vice Fort Master Feng!"

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The representatives and young geniuses of the various Dynasties bowed to Ning Can and Feng Wei successively.

Ning Can and Feng Wei nodded indifferently, and in next to no time, Ning Can said with a sonorous voice, "The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties will continue today... The second round of the selection will be held at our Skywolf Fort's Illusory Crypt!"

Illusory Crypt!

Instantly, the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties couldn't help but reveal bewildered expressions, as they obviously didn't know what sort of place the Illusory Crypt was.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

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In next to no time, everyone saw that the 10 Skywolf Fort elders that had made an appearance yesterday had flown out of the inner fort to appear before all of them.

"You, open the exit of the Illusory Crypt." Ning Can looked at one of the elders and spoke indifferently.

"Yes." The Skywolf Fort elder replied respectfully before plunging down to descend onto the top right corner of the combat arena.

Bang!

Under the gazes of everyone present, the elder's leg stomped down, causing the large brick on the top right corner of the combat arena to actually loosen up and show signs of leaving the ground.

Subsequently, the Skywolf Fort elder struck out with his hand to actually pull out the large brick.

"That's..." In next to no time, everyone was shocked by the scene beneath the enormous brick. An expanse of dense fog was rising slowly from there, and it caused them to be unable to see through what was within the fog.

"This is the Illusory Crypt's exit... You 50 must enter from another 50 entrances and pass through the entire Illusory Crypt to exit here." Ning Can's voice sounded out in a timely manner, and it caused all of the young geniuses including Duan Ling Tian to return to their senses.

50 entrances?

Everyone couldn't help but be shocked as they never imagined that a mere crypt would actually have so many entrances.

"The rules of the second round of the selection isn't difficult to any of you... All 50 of you will enter from one of the 50 entrances into the Illusory Crypt. After you enter, you have to traverse the layer upon layer of barriers within the crypt to come out from the one and only exit!" Ning Can continued. "At the exit of the Illusory Crypt and right before all of you come out, you'll see a total of 50 Number Tokens... 50 Number Tokens from number 1 to number 50, and it represents the exact ranking in the second round of the selections."

"The second round of the selections won't eliminate anyone, and it'll only rank all of you!"

As soon as Ning Can finished speaking, the gazes of most of the young geniuses lit up.

The lack of elimination also meant that the second round wasn't like the first round, and there would be no danger within it.

"Besides that, I have to remind all of you about something, and it's the most important thing... The people that enter the Illusory Crypt and obtain the top ranked tokens will possess the power to choose their opponent before others. For example, the person that obtains number token number 1 will be able to be the first to choose his opponent during the third round of the selections. After that, the person that obtained token number 2 would choose his opponent, and so on and so forth..."

"The person that obtains the last token in the second round of the selections will have no power to choose his opponent during the third round of the selections and can only be challenged. Besides that, even though the people that obtained token number 1 to 10 possess the power to choose their opponents first, yet they can't challenge each other and can only challenge the people with number tokens outside of the first 10." Ning Can continued.

For a time, the gazes of the group of young geniuses including Duan Ling Tian lit up.

Those that obtained higher ranked number tokens were able to select their opponents at will during the third round of the selections.

Besides that, the people that obtained the token numbered 1 to 10 would actually obtain the power of immunity in the third round of the selections and would be immune against being challenged by another.

"The higher ranked the number token, the greater the benefit!"

"It would be great if I'm able to obtain one of the tokens from number 1 to 10. Not only would I not be challenged by another, I can gain priority to challenge those people that obtained lower ranked number tokens!"

"Looks like I have to try my best during this second round of the selections!"

"I'll surely strive to obtain a number token in the top 10!"

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In the sky above the combat arena, most of the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties seemed as if they'd taken stimulants, and they were exceedingly excited.

They wanted to obtain the top ranked number tokens!

Only in that way would they have the chance of advancing in the third round of the selections.

Even though the second round of the selections wouldn't eliminate anyone, yet based on the present circumstances, there would surely be many people that would be eliminated from the third round, whereas if they wanted to advance in the third round, then the competition for the number tokens in the second round was extremely important.

"This second round of the selections is slightly interesting... The young geniuses that obtain the top 10 number tokens will surely be the top figures amongst the 50 young geniuses. These 10 people won't fight each other during the third round of the selections, so the most interesting battles have been left for the last." Zhang Shou Yong's eyes flashed as he smiled lightly.

"Looks like the third round of the selection is probably to decide on the top 10 people in the martial competition this time, whereas the fourth round of the selection is probably the final round of the selections, and it will probably decide on the exact rankings amongst the top 10." Su Li couldn't help but guess as he finished speaking.

"It should be like that." Duan Ling Tian nodded in agreement. "The third and fourth round of the selections are undoubtedly the main event of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time."

"If we're able to obtain the top 10 number tokens, then we'll be able to occupy an advantageous position in the third round of the selections! So long as we're not defeated by the person we challenge, we'll be able to easily occupy the top 10 ranks in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time!" Feng Tian Wu spoke with alight anticipation.

"It's like that... But it isn't so easy to obtain the top 10 number tokens. After all, there are a total of 50 people competing for those 10 number tokens." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and wasn't so optimistic.

"50 entrances and one exit... Obviously, everyone will gather at the same place at the end of the Illusory Crypt, whereas that place is probably the place the 50 number tokens are kept." Feng Wu Dao said,

"Once a few people enter that place at the same time, they'll surely fight to seize the number token that's ranked higher... So there'll be no lack of fighting in this second round of the selections, unless you're willing to take the lower ranked number token."

Feng Wu Dao's words received the deep agreement of Duan Ling Tian and the others.

If they entered the place that stored the number tokens with another at the same time, they would surely not watch idly by as the higher ranked number token was obtained by another.

"A total of 50 people want to obtain the top 10 number tokens... The competitions will surely be intense." Duan Ling Tian's eyes emitted a resolute glow and he resolved in his heart. "No matter what, I'm determined to obtain one of the top 10 number tokens... Not only that, my target is the number 1 token!"

Even though all 10 of the top 10 number tokens had special privileges, the privilege of token number 1 was undoubtedly the greatest.

The person that obtained token number 1 was able to be the first to challenge an opponent. At that time, the possessor of the token would be entirely capable of directly challenging the person at the end who'd had obtained token number 50.

Actually, it wasn't only Duan Ling Tian that was thinking like this, and the other 49 young geniuses were thinking like this as well.

"Now, all of you follow the ten elders of my Skywolf Fort to head to the 50 entrances of the Illusory Crypt... Vice Fort Master Feng will follow all of you over. At that time, all of you can enter after receiving his order," said Ning Can.

"Let's go!" As soon as Ning Can finished speaking, Feng Wei commanded and took the lead to flash out.

Instantly, the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties that included Sword 13 and Saber 5 followed.

For a time, only Ning Can remained in the sky above the combat arena.

After a short moment, their group of people arrived at the eastern area of the Skywolf Fort's outer fort. 50 large bricks had been lifted open there, and it revealed the completely pitch black true scene beneath the bricks.

"All 50 of you stand before an entrance, and then enter at the same time once I give the command," said Feng Wei.

Instantly, the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties flashed out successively to stand at the side of an entrance to the Illusory Crypt, and they were prepared to enter it at any time.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian's group flashed out. At the same time, he sent a voice transmission to Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong. "Everything within this Illusory Crypt is unknown to us, but since Vice Fort Master Ning said there're layer upon layer of barriers within it, then I presume it won't be so simple. I'm afraid we'll have to encounter many difficult dangers to traverse it."

"No matter how difficult it is, we'll surely traverse it with the fastest speed possible!" Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong were filled with confidence.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth couldn't help but curl into a light smile when he saw they were in a good condition, and he followed along to descend to the side of an entrance.

At the same time, the other young geniuses took their positions successively.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian noticed a cold gaze looking at him, and he couldn't help but raise his head instantly and meet this gaze.

"Zi Shang!" Duan Ling Tian's face sank and killing intent flickered in his eyes when he looked at the owner of the cold gaze.

"Duan Ling Tian, your illusory realm soul skill isn't of much use in the second round of the selections... You probably have no chance of obtaining the top 10 number tokens." Zi Shang's voice transmission was filled with dense ridicule.

"Just you see... I'll obtain token number 1! You're bound to be trampled on beneath my feet." Zi Shang continued.

As far as Zi Shang was concerned, so long as he asked Elder Ghost's incomplete soul to possess him, his strength would rise explosively and cause it to be extremely easy for him to traverse the Illusory Crypt.

He believed that he would be the first to traverse through the Illusory Crypt and obtain token number 1.

"Pfft!" Duan Ling Tian laughed in ridicule and mocked via voice transmission. "So what if you obtain token number 1? Even if I'm unable to obtain a number token in the top ten... Would you dare challenge me?!"

Would you dare challenge me?!

Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian's words were extremely overbearing, and it was like a thunderclap in Zi Shang's ears, causing his expression to instantly darken.

Chapter 803: Cheat

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"Hmph!" Zi Shang's eyes flashed with a cold light as he stared at Duan Ling Tian, and then he muttered with a voice only he himself could hear. "Duan Ling Tian, be as complacent as you like... I can't be bothered to argue with a person that's about to die."

"No matter what all of you encounter in the Illusory Crypt, all of you just have to stick to charging forward... Once you charge until the end and select a number token, you'll be able to leave from the exit at the combat arena," said Feng Wei.

When he saw the group of young geniuses had already taken their positions, Feng Wei shouted out abruptly. "Enter!!"

Enter!!

Feng Wei's loud shout was like thunder that reverberated in their ears, and it pierced into the eardrums of all the young geniuses including Duan Ling Tian.

The 50 young geniuses shuddered before leaping successively into the crypt's entrance.

After Duan Ling Tian entered the crypt's entrance, he noticed that he'd entered into an underground passageway, and rough walls lay all around him.

Whirlwind!

After he entered, Duan Ling Tian didn't hesitate to hurriedly mobilize his movement technique with his full strength and swiftly dashed forward.

Of course, at the same time he dashed out, he didn't forget to stretch his Spiritual Force out and let it sweep out ahead.

Once anything was amiss ahead, he would notice it in the first possible moment.

Suddenly, the Spiritual Force Duan Ling Tian stretched out shook slightly.

"There's something ahead!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze concentrated abruptly as he looked ahead. Even though he realized that something was slightly amiss there, his speed didn't reduce in the slightest, as he had to make every second count!

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian who's entered the Illusory Crypt was like an uncontrollable wild horse that only knew how to arrive at his destination yet entirely didn't care about anything else.

"It's wind!" After flashing forward for a while, Duan Ling Tian finally discovered what was welcoming him ahead, and it was piercingly cold and gale that almost filled the entire passageway as it assaulted him ceaselessly.

This piercingly cold gale was also accompanied by some material wind blades that contained an extremely terrifying offensive strength.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate when facing the wind that charged towards him, and the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed before transforming into waves of piercingly cold and strong winds that coiled around his body.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian who was enveloped by the vast and strong wind wasn't the slightest bit afraid of the piercingly cold gale and wind blades that assaulted him from ahead, and he charged head on while allowing the piercingly cold gale and wind blades to strike onto his body.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

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In a short moment, the material Wind Concept in the surroundings of Duan Ling Tian's body was suppressed by the gale and wind blades that assaulted him from ahead to the point of almost collapsing, whereas, his speed was forcefully pushed down to become slower.

Bang! Bang!

Without the slightest hesitation, Duan Ling Tian's fists were covered in strong winds before he swept them out ahead to collide with the gale and wind blades that assaulted him.

Instantly, the resistance Duan Ling Tian suffered was reduced.

"It works!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up, and with a raise of his hand, a sword that emitted a terrifying aura appeared within his hand.

Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword!

Since Duan Ling Tian could be sure that there wasn't a second person here, whereas the gale and wind blades that assaulted him from ahead were constructed by Inscription Formation, so he entirely didn't have to conceal anything.

For the sake of arriving at the end of the Illusory Crypt as soon as possible, he had to go all out!

Swish!

With a raise of his hand, the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword was utilized by Duan Ling Tian like his own arm as if swiftly pierced out ahead.

Instantly, two Divine Dragons that were condensed into form from completely material Wind Concept whistled out, and their eyes shot out four extreme flashes that moved to greet the gale and wind blades.

Instantly, the gale and wind blades were suppressed, and it won over a chance for Duan Ling Tian to traverse it!

"Just a little bit more!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze was resolute as he flashed out swiftly with the intention of charging through the last gust of gale and wind blades that were assaulting him from ahead.

His Spiritual Force that had spread out already told him that so long as he passed through this last gust of gale and wind blade, he would pass through the first barrier of this Illusory Crypt.

Whirlwind!

Swoosh!

The Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand opened the way as his entire body combined flawlessly with the material Wind Concept to cause his entire body to seem to have transformed into a sword.

If someone was here and saw Duan Ling Tian's current state, the person would surely notice to his shock that Duan Ling Tian had practically combined into one with the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand.

The material Wind Concept that suffused his body and sword had practically formed into an enormous sword that caused Duan Ling Tian and the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword that was concealed within to only be faintly noticeable.

At this moment, the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword was like the tip of this enormous sword, whereas, Duan Ling Tian's entire body was the blade of this enormous sword instead.

Swish!

The enormous sword tore through the sky like a swift arrow shot out from a heavy bow.

At this moment, the gale and wind blade that assaulted from ahead were split apart by the tip of the enormous sword and were completely discharged to the sides, causing their obstruction to Duan Ling Tian to grow lesser and lesser.

"I've finally passed through!" In an instant, Duan Ling Tian had passed through the passageway where the gale and wind blades raged, and the Inscription Formation that condensed it was left far behind by him.

"Continue!" After he passed through the first Inscription Formation, Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate and continued forward.

After a short moment and after passing through a corner, Duan Ling Tian felt the scene before his eyes flash, and then there were actually balls of red colored scorching flames blazing before him, and it was like a sea of flames.

"First is was wind, now it's fire, and both of them are Inscription Formations formed with Origin Stones and Concept Fragments!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed, and he didn't hesitate in the slightest to continue traversing forward.

"These Inscription Formations ought to have not been left behind by Martial Monarchs, right?" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

If it was an Inscription Formation left behind by a Martial Monarch, then the Spiritual Force contained within it would be extremely formidable, and he would be utterly unable to affect it with his current Spiritual Force.

On the other hand, if it wasn't left behind by a Martial Monarch, then he would most probably be able to affect it with his Spiritual Force and even temporarily turn it off.

After he approached the flames that were ahead of him, Duan Ling Tian felt a hot weave of air assault his face, and even the piercingly cold and strong winds that flashed about on the surface of his body was unable to obstruct this hotness, thus causing how formidable the flames were to be obvious.

Spiritual Force!

Without the slightest hesitation, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force swept out to enter within the flames and continue spreading towards the walls around the passageway.

After a short moment, he noticed the fluctuation of the numerous Inscriptions that formed this Inscription formation.

"Looks like I was thinking too much... How could a Martial Monarch Stage expert help the Skywolf Fort construct these simple Inscription formations?" Duan Ling Tian had never forgotten that during the first round of the selection, the Illusory Purgatory was constructed from an Inscription Formation left behind by a Martial Monarch Stage expert.

This also caused Duan Ling Tian to subconsciously think that all the Inscription Formations in Skywolf Fort was constructed by a Martial Monarch.

The facts proved that he was overthinking things.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force passed through the Inscription Formation without encountering the slightest obstruction as an Inscription Formation like this was simply child's play to him.

There were many types of methods to destroy simple and basic Inscription Formations like this within the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian's current Spiritual Force was incapable of destroying this Inscription Formation, because even though this Inscription Formation wasn't constructed by a Martial Monarch Stage expert, it was still constructed by a Void Transformation Stage Inscription Master.

Duan Ling Tian was only capable of temporarily turning it off with his current Spiritual Force, and he was unable to destroy it.

"But, this is already enough." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as the Spiritual Force that had fused into the Inscription Formation suddenly moved swiftly.

In the next moment, the flames that filled this area of the passageway vanished gradually.

Whirlwind!

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian easily passed through the area enveloped by the Inscription Formation.

Along with Duan Ling Tian retracting his Spiritual Force, the area covered by the Inscription Formation behind him had once again arose with strands of scorching flames.

Duan Ling Tian continued to flash forward at full speed. He saw violet colored bolts of lightning occasionally striking down ahead, and it was precisely an Inscription Formation constructed from Origin Stones and Lightning Concept Fragments.

"As expected of a power in the Foreign Lands, this Skywolf Wolf is really extravagant! Up until now, there have already been three Concept Fragments that have appeared in my passageway... But unfortunately, my current Spiritual Force is limited and I'm rushing for time. Otherwise, I'd surely dig out all of these Concept Fragments!" Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out once more to fuse into the Inscription Formation that was constructed mainly of Origin Stones and a Lightning Concept Fragment before temporarily shutting it off.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian passed through this area that was swept by crackling bolts of violet colored bolts of lightning and continued flashing forward.

When Duan Ling Tian retracted his Spiritual Force, he was able to clearly hear a wave of ear piercing thunderclaps resounding behind him, and the thunderclaps grew further and further before quickly vanishing from the detection of his ears.

After forcefully traversing the wind area with brute force, and then easily passing through the area that contained fire and lightning, Duan Ling Tian quickly entered into the area of water.

This water that appeared from the Inscription Formation that was constructed from Origin Stones and a Water Concept Fragment wasn't calm.

If it was calm water, then even if Duan Ling Tian didn't possess his cultivation, he would still be able to easily swim past it.

But this water was ceaselessly pressing down and colliding within this area of the passageway, and once he entered into it, he would be extremely easy for him to lose control of his body and drift along with the waves.

"Charge!" However, all of this was nothing to Duan Ling Tian, as his Spiritual Force swept out and easily temporarily turned off the Inscription Formation that created this water.

The water vanished quickly, whereas, Duan Ling Tian passed through this area enveloped by the Inscription Formation.

Only after Duan Ling Tian withdrew his Spiritual Force did the sounds of a vast stream of water that was colliding ceaselessly appear once more, and it gradually became further and further away.

"Perhaps even the members of the Skywolf Fort have never imagined that I would be able to easily turn off the Inscription Formations in this Illusory Crypt... When the attainments of the Rebirth Martial Emperor in the Dao of Inscriptions are combined with my Spiritual Force, it's simply an ever successful 'cheat' in this place!"

The word 'cheat' came from the earth of Duan Ling Tian's previous life, and it was usually used towards players who broke the rules by controlling a game in an unfair manner.

"The next Inscription Formation is probably constructed from Origin Stones and an Earth Concept Fragment, right?" Duan Ling Tian guessed in his heart as he looked at the empty passageway ahead.

According to logical thinking, after the forces of nature of wind, fire, lightning, and water, it ought to be the energy of earth that was similarly a force of nature.

Chapter 804: Waiting For The Prey To Arrive

C

Right when Duan Ling Tian was prepared to welcome the energy of earth, he strangely noticed that an aged figure had suddenly appeared ahead.

When he looked carefully, the owner of this figure was actually the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Ning Can!

Presently, Ning Can stood there while looking at Duan Ling Tian with an amiable expression as if he was looking at a junior he was very fond of.

"Congratulations for being the first to completely the first phase of the selection in the Illusory Crypt... Now, you can choose one of these three rewards." After Duan Ling Tian stopped, Ning Can lightly smiled and said, "This first, a grade three spirit weapon. The second..."

Swoosh!

Ning Can hadn't finished speaking when Duan Ling Tian's expression went grim, and then he flew out to actually pass through Ning Can's body and continue flashing forward.

At the same time, Ning Can's body gradually dispersed as if it had never appeared.

"Dammit! I actually didn't notice that it was an illusion created by an Inscription Formation at the beginning." Duan Ling Tian's face sank slightly as he continued flashing forward.

At this moment, he didn't dare dally and hurriedly stretched out his Spiritual Force, and he didn't forget to search every corner as he moved forward.

Earlier, he'd placed all his thoughts on the energy of earth, and he'd utterly never thought of anything else. So he couldn't help but be stunned when he saw Ning Can appear before him.

Logically speaking, it was impossible that Ning Can would appear here!

After all, Ning Can had clearly announced the rules of the second round of the selections outside the Illusory Crypt a while ago, and there was no distribution of rewards while halfway through the crypt.

So after Duan Ling Tian stopped for a while, he completely reacted to what was going on. It was an illusion formed by an Inscription Formation with the sole purpose of confusing him and wasting his time.

"Never mind... Even though I've wasted a little bit of time, probably everyone would fall for that scene from before. I was fooled and the others won't be any better." Duan Ling Tian ceaselessly consoled himself, and he still felt that he ought to be able to be the first to arrive at the end of the Illusory Crypt and obtain the number 1 token.

After flying forward for a period of time, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force shook, and it caused his brows to be unable to refrain from raising as he sneered. "Another Inscription Formation!"

After a short while, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force had temporarily turned off the Inscription Formation that he'd just noticed.

"Another Inscription Formation that's capable of constructing an illusory realm!" After his Spiritual Force fused into the Inscription Formation, Duan Ling Tian discovered the exact effect of the Inscription Formation at the first possible moment.

So long as one entered into it, then this type of Inscription Formation would trigger an illusory realm at the first possible moment, yet now, Duan Ling Tian had utilized his Spiritual Force to temporarily turn the Inscription Formation off beforehand, so he didn't have to face this unknown illusory realm.

"I can save quite a bit of time this time... I'm determined to obtain that number 1 token!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and continued flying forward at full speed.

Subsequently, he detected a few Inscription Formations that could create illusory realms beforehand and turned them off temporarily beforehand, thus allowing him to save a great deal of time.

"Perhaps my speed is inferior to those young geniuses at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above... But with the assistance of my Spiritual Force, I'm practically moving freely within this Illusory Crypt, and they ought to not be faster than me." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart. "Now, probably only Zi Shang is capable of threatening me in this second round of the selections."

"After all, an old fellow is hiding within his body... Even though it's only a strand of an incomplete soul, yet that old fellow's lifetime worth of experiences can't be underestimated." Duan Ling Tian, who possessed the two lifetimes worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, naturally knew how extensive the experience of an existence that seemed to be at the Martial Emperor Stage was.

"Moreover, Zi Shang will probably allow that old fellow to control his body while traversing this Illusory Crypt... With that old fellow's experience, he'll probably be able to easily see through the later illusory realms, and only the forces of nature at the beginning would be able to slightly obstruct his footsteps." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as he felt extremely great pressure.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian who took another corner in the passageway had suddenly seen light appear ahead, and it caused his eyes to be unable to refrain from lighting up.

"Is that...the exit?" Without the slightest hesitation, Duan Ling Tian continued forward. Of course, he didn't forget to use his all-pervasive Spiritual Force to open the way.

As expected, his Spiritual Force noticed two Inscription Formations successively. One of them was an Inscription Formation that constructed an illusory realm, whereas the other Inscription Formation contained the force of the Earth.

"I never imagined that the Inscription Formation that possessed the force of the earth would actually appear here... I've arrived at the exit." Duan Ling Tian's face was suffused with a brilliant smile as he looked at the exit that was right before his eyes.

When he approached the exit, a spacious crypt was reflected in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, and it ought to be the so-called Illusory Crypt, whereas, the rays of light had precisely descended down from above the crypt. Obviously, that was where the exit was located.

"It ought to be the combat arena up there." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that charged out of the passageway and entered the spacious crypt before stopping himself firmly.

When he couldn't help but turn around to look, he noticed that another few tens of passageways led to this place.

"These passageways ought to be the passageways the other young geniuses are in... Where are those number tokens?" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as his gaze started searching all over the crypt, and then he noticed a stone platform nearby on the right.

The stone platform was extremely spacious with 50 tokens arranged nearly on it, and every single token had its own number.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed out like a ghost to arrive before the 50 tokens, and he noticed the number 1 token with a glance before casually picking it up.

"Looks like I'm the first person to pass through the Illusory Crypt." After Duan Ling Tian put away the number 1 token, his gaze lit up before he soared up into the sky to arrive nearby the exit of the Illusory Crypt, yet he didn't leave directly.

Duan Ling Tian who stood in the sky concealed himself in the nearby mist, and his fierce gaze stared at the other 49 passageways.

Suddenly, faint killing intent suffused his face.

The reason he didn't impatiently take the number 1 token and leave was because he wanted to do something that he impatiently wanted to carry out.

He wanted to kill Zi Shang!

Zi Shang had contracted enmity with him in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom all those years ago. Later on, they encountered each other in the Darkhan Dynasty and the conflict between them escalated to the point it seemed that it wouldn't end until one of them died.

Especially after he found out that the incomplete soul of an expert that seems to be at the Martial Emperor Stage was hidden within Zi Shang's body, Duan Ling Tian even more clearly felt the extremely great threat that Zi Shang posed.

He kept having the feeling that if Zi Shang was allowed to continue living, then Zi Shang would sooner or later become a great calamity!

With the assistance of the incomplete soul of the expert that seemed to be at the Martial Emperor Stage, Zi Shang's future path would surely be completely smooth, and he might have the chance to become a Martial Monarch or even a Martial Emperor.

All of this was something he wasn't willing to see happen.

"Zi Shang, this Illusory Crypt is your doom." Duan Ling Tian muttered.

Just like this, Duan Ling Tian waited in the spacious crypt, and his gaze locked onto the other 49 passageways that led here as Zi Shang would emerge from one of these passageways.

"Unfortunately, I don't know which passageway Zi Shang is in... Otherwise, I could consider taking the initiative to go in myself!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as he thought in his heart.

Outside the exit that was nearby Duan Ling Tian was precisely the sky above the combat arena in the outer fort.

At this moment, besides Ning Can who'd always been waiting here, Feng Wei and the representatives of the various Dynasties that had followed Feng Wei to the entrances of the Illusory Crypt had returned as well.

The group of experts of the older generation stood in the sky as they stared concentratedly at the exit of the Illusory Crypt, and the exit was suffused with an expanse of white mist that caused them to be unable to clearly see what was below.

It was even to the extent that even their Spiritual Force was unable to penetrate through it. Obviously, a special Inscription Formation was positioned there.

"I wonder who'll obtain the number 1 token," said many people.

Including the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort, Sword 13, and Saber 5, all the experts of the older generation slightly anticipated to see who would be the first to leave the Illusory Crypt.

At this moment, they were utterly unaware that a violet clothed young man that could exit at any moment was standing in midair by the side of the exit since a long time ago.

"He's really slow." Duan Ling Tian who stood in the sky near the exit that was coiled by mist for over ten breaths of time, yet still hadn't noticed Zi Shang, couldn't help but frown.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian noticed that there was movement in one of the passageways that led here, and waves of swift howls of the wind sounded out from there.

Swoosh!

A figure instantly flashed into the crypt, and it drew Duan Ling Tian's gaze at the first possible moment.

"Zi Shang!" As he looked at the familiar face that had a black colored flame brand between its brows, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile as his gaze stared fixedly and locked onto this person that he'd been waiting for a long time for.

Meanwhile, Zi Shang had already arrived nearby the pile of tokens, and his face went grim when he saw that there was one less token.

"Where's the number 1 token? There's actually someone that's faster than me?" An aged, hoarse, and ghastly voice sounded out from Zi Shang's mouth, and it was filled with disbelief, as if it didn't believe that someone was capable of passing through the Illusory Crypt before him.

At the first possible moment, Duan Ling Tian was able to determine that the current Zi Shang was possessed by that soul that seemed to belong to a Martial Emperor Stage expert.

"Old fellow!" Duan Ling Tian laughed coldly when he heard Zi Shang, and he completely revealed his figure that was concealed at the side of the mist that coiled around the exit.

At the same time, a broken stone tablet appeared in his hand.

Inscribed on the stone tablet was dense and complicated words that were difficult to understand, and it caused one to be unable to wrap one's head around their meaning.

Duan Ling Tian's cold laugh had just sounded out when Zi Shang had already turned around, and his pair of dim eyes flashed with a trace of fear.

"Kid, it's actually you... How could you have possibly been faster than me?" The aged and hoarse voice was filled with disbelief.

Chapter 805: Ninth Level of the Void Transformation Stage

C

"Nothing's impossible!" Duan Ling Tian laughed coldly, and then raised up a broken stone tablet before smashing it down at Zi Shang right away.

Swoosh!

The broken stone tablet tore through the sky and instantly seemed to have grown eyes as it flashed directly towards Zi Shang, and an extremely great pressure enveloped down, causing Zi Shang's expression to instantly go grim.

"Kid, you win!" The aged, hoarse, and gloomy voice sounded out hurriedly before completely dying down.

At the same time, the black colored flame brand between Zi Shang's brows vanished, causing his pair of dim eyes to be filled with spirit once more.

Right at this moment, the broken stone tablet stopped nearby Zi Shang, and it seemed as if it had lost its target.

"The old fellow fled quite quickly!" Duan Ling Tian figure flashed out to instantly arrive before the broken stone tablet, the Devilseal Tablet, and then he held it within his hand.

"But so long as Zi Shang himself is dead, then you'll similarly be unable to survive!" Duan Ling Tian looked at Zi Shang with eyes that were filled with extreme killing intent.

On the other hand, Zi Shang's eyes were filled with killing intent as well. Of course, besides this killing intent was traces of fear that came from the heart and soul.

Without Elder Ghost possessing him, he knew that he was far from being a match to Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, you want to kill me?" Zi Shang asked with a low voice.

"You already know the answer!" Duan Ling Tian laughed coldly as the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed to instantly transform into waves of piercingly cold strong wind that fused into the Devilseal Tablet in his hand, causing it to emit a wave of terrifying aura.

Swoosh!

At practically the instant Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, Zi Shang's figure charged into the sky as he shouted out explosively. "Vice Fort Master Feng, save me!!"

Zi Shang's voice contained his Origin Energy causing it to be transmitted out and reverberate in the ears of others like a thunderclap.

"Vice Fort Master Feng?" Duan Ling Tian who held the Devilseal Tablet in his hand was stunned, and then he couldn't help but recall that he seemed to have seen Lu Yong look for Zi Shang before entering the inner fort together.

Could it be that Zi Shang entered the inner fort to meet the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Feng Wei?

Duan Ling Tian's gaze went cold when he thought up to this point, and then he didn't hesitate in the slightest to flash out towards Zi Shang.

He wanted to kill Zi Shang and remove any future troubles before Feng Wei interfered!

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian's speed was extremely swift, and for the sake of avoiding the Devilseal Tablet from being exposed before Feng Wei, he put away the Devilseal Tablet on the way towards Zi Shang, and his eyes flickered with a dim light.

Thousand Illusions!

Without the slightest hesitation, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force fused into the soul brand in the depths of his soul to execute the soul skill that belonged solely to him.

An illusory space appeared out of thin air to sweep towards Zi Shang before completely enveloping Zi Shang within it, whereas, Zi Shang who was enveloped by this illusory space was like a lamb at Duan Ling Tian mercy and was waiting to be slaughter.

"Die!" Duan Ling Tian flashed to arrive before Zi Shang, and then he raised his hand to slash down towards Zi Shang's head.

Duan Ling Tian's face suddenly went grim when his hand was just about to slash open Zi Shang's head like a watermelon because a terrifying aura had suddenly skyrocketed out from Zi Shang's body, whereas, the illusory space formed by his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, had shattered instantly.

Swoosh!

Zi Shang's figure flashed out to easily avoid Duan Ling Tian's palm that slashed down, and then he stood in the distance as he silently stared at Duan Ling Tian.

"Old fellow, looks like you're really unafraid of death!" Duan Ling Tian already knew what had happened when he saw the black colored flame brand that had appeared between Zi Shang's brows.

It was precisely the strand of incomplete soul that seemed to belong to a Martial Emperor within Zi Shang's body that had occupied Zi Shang's body just in time at the instant before Zi Shang was killed by Duan Ling Tian.

Not only had the soul occupied Zi Shang's body, it had even shattered the illusory space constructed by his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, before assisting Zi Shang in avoiding this fatal strike.

"Kid, you have to go through me if you want to kill Zi Shang!" Elder Ghost who'd temporarily possessed Zi Shang's body let out an evil laugh as he spoke.

"You're courting death!" Duan Ling Tian's face sank, then he withdrew the Devilseal Tablet with a raise of his hand, and the Devilseal Tablet seemed to have noticed something, causing it to flash towards Zi Shang by itself.

When the Devilseal Tablet was just about to smash onto Zi Shang, the black colored flame brand between his brows vanished, causing the Devilseal Tablet to once again stop in midair.

"Zi Shang, let me see if that old fellow can save you this time!" For the sake of taking precautions against that old fellow possessing Zi Shang's body and saving Zi Shang once more, Duan Ling Tian didn't put the Devilseal Tablet away this time.

Thousand Illusions!

Subsequently, a dim light flickered within Duan Ling Tian's eyes as he once again executed the soul skill that belonged solely to him.

Instantly, Zi Shang was once again enveloped by an illusory space.

"Die!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold as he raised up the Devilseal Tablet before smashing it down towards Zi Shang's head.

He wanted to see if that old fellow would still dare come out, as once the old fellow did emerge, he would surely make the old fellow die along with Zi Shang!

"Hmph!" Right when the Devilseal Tablet Duan Ling Tian raised up was about to crush Zi Shang, a cold grunt entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Along with this cold grunt was a shapeless and enormous force.

Bang!

A terrifying and enormous force swept out to blast Duan Ling Tian flying, causing the piercingly cold strong winds in Duan Ling Tian's surroundings to shatter and the sheen on the Devilseal Tablet in his hand dimmed down as well.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

When Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses, he noticed that four figures had flashed in successively from the exit, and they were Feng Wei, Ning Can, Saber 13, and Saber 5.

The person that struck out earlier was precisely Feng Wei who was the first to arrive.

"Feng Wei, what's the meaning of this? The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is held by your Skywolf Fort, yet a dignified Vice Fort Master of the Skywolf Fort like you went against the rules to interfere in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. Isn't it going slightly too far?" When Sword 13

entered, he just happened to see the scene of Duan Ling Tian being blasted flying, and his expression instantly went gloomy as he spoke out coldly.

Waves of sword intent that charged into the sky abruptly swept out from his body, and his entire body seemed to have transformed into a sword that would whistle out at any moment and annihilate Feng Wei.

On the other hand, Feng Wei who was locked onto by Sword 13's aura had an unsightly expression, yet he still said in a low voice, "Sword 13, the second round of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is a ranking selection, and there's no rule that the young geniuses of the various Dynasties can kill each other."

"You're twisting the facts!" Sword 13's gaze was like a sword as he took a step forward, and he was like an enormous sword that stood in the sky and brought an even greater pressure to Feng Wei.

"Sword 13, this is my Skywolf Fort, and not your Blade Sect! Even you said that the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is held by my Skywolf Fort, so the rules are naturally set by us." Ning Wei glanced indifferently at Sword 13, and his words showed obvious signs of siding with Feng Wei.

"So what if this is your Skywolf Fort? Could it be that I, Sword 13, have to find another place if I want to teach someone a lesson?" Sword 13 sneered, and he moved out at practically the instant he finished speaking.

Sword 13 vanished into thin air on the spot in Duan Ling Tian's field of vision.

Slap!

Practically at the exact same moment, a clear sound of a slap sounded out. Duan Ling Tian's gaze shook, and he noticed that Sword 13 had appeared before Feng Wei at almost the instant Sword 13 vanished on the spot.

Moreover, he's even given Feng Wei a slap!

A clear palm print appeared on Feng Wei's face, causing Feng Wei to be temporarily dumbstruck, as he probably had never imagined that Sword 13 would dare make a move against him and even slap him in front of so many people.

"Sword 13, you're courting death!" Feng Wei was enraged, utterly enraged, and his entire body seemed to have transformed into a bloodthirsty wild beast that opened up its bloody mouth as it pounced towards Sword 13.

But unfortunately, he didn't even touch the corner of Sword 13's clothes.

"How swift!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be shocked in his heart when he saw Sword 13's figure that occasionally vanished on the spot and occasionally appeared at another spot.

Feng Wei couldn't even withstand a single blow before Sword 13.

From the beginning until the end, only the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth caused by Feng Wei attacking flashed about in the sky, whereas, there was nothing in the sky above Sword 13.

It could be known from this that every single movement of Sword 13 was extremely brief, and the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth was utterly unable to condense in the sky.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Even though Feng Wei attacked quickly, yet he was unable to even touch the corners of Sword 13's clothes.

"Sword 13!" Ning Can's expression darkened, and then he joined the battle to join forces with Feng Wei to deal with Sword 13.

But unfortunately, even if the both of them joined forces, they were still unable to touch Sword 13.

"Sword 13... You... You've broken through to that level?" Finally, Ning Can stopped attacking and stood at the side without wasting anymore strength, and he gasped as he asked.

Whoosh!

Sword 13 figure that vanished had appeared once more before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian saw Sword 13 didn't dodge this time and instead casually punched out with his fist instead, and it was like a sledgehammer as it moved to intercept Feng Wei's fist that shot out like a cannonball.

Bang!

An enormous bang resounded out, Sword 13 remained without moving on the spot, whereas, Feng Wei flew out like an arrow leaving the bow instead, and then he collided heavily onto the crypt's wall.

"Pu!" Feng Wei's couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood, and his eye were filled with astonishment when he looked at Sword 13 once more. "You... How could you possibly be so strong?!"

"Feng Wei, I truly admire your courage... Even I don't dare challenge Junior Brother Sword since a year ago. A mere seventh level Void Transformation Stage martial artist like you dares be arrogant before a ninth level Void Transformation Stage martial artist. Needless to say, your courage is commendable." Saber 5, who'd always been quietly standing at the side, glanced at Feng Wei with disdain, and he seemed to be ridiculing Feng Wei for overestimating his ability.

Ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage!

Saber 5's words caused Feng Wei to be unable to help but shudder, and he revealed an expression of disbelief when he looked at Sword 13 again. "How... How can this be possible?! How could you, Sword 13, break through to that level so swiftly!?"

Feng Wei was naturally clear of what the words ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage meant.

In the entire Cloud Continent, the martial artists with the strongest cultivation beneath the unfathomable Martial Monarch Stage experts were martial artists at the ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage.

"Ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned for a while when he heard Saber 5's words.

Sword 13, Su Li's master was actually a ninth level Void Transformation Stage expert?

That was a formidable existence that was the closest to the Martial Monarch Stage.

Duan Ling Tian who possessed the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's two lifetimes naturally knew what an existence at the ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage meant, and he knew that it was the strongest experts amongst the Void Stage.

The Void Stage was subdivided into four stages.

The Void Prying, Void Initiation, Void Interpretation, and Void Transformation.

The ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage was sourced from the four great stages of the Void Stage, yet it also stood at the highest peak in the Void Stage.

In terms of strength, it could be considered to be the strongest below the Martial Monarch Stage.

Chapter 806: The First Person To Come Out

C

When they saw Sword 13 reveal a cultivation at the ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage, Ning Can and Feng Wei both revealed expressions of terror, and they seemed as if they were facing a dreadful monster.

"Sword 13, since you're already a ninth level Void Transformation Stage expert, the two of us know that we aren't a match for you... But the rules of the second round of the selection today were announced long ago, and it's only for the sake of competing for the sake of ranking the young geniuses by the number tokens." Ning Can took a deep breath and said calmly, "These rules were set by the Lord Fort Master. If you have any question, you can follow me to confirm it with the Fort Master."

The Lord Fort Master Ning Can spoke of was the highest leader that dominated over the entire Skywolf Fort, the elusive Fort Master of Skywolf Fort.

After Ning Can brought up the Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, slight fear flashed past Sword 13's eyes, and then he grunted coldly and didn't say anything further.

Even though he wasn't afraid of the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort before him, but he had no choice but to slightly fear the Fort Master of Skywolf Fort.

The Fort Master of Skywolf Fort had made a name for himself since many years ago, and even if Sword 13's cultivation had broken through to the ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage now, he felt that he wasn't a match for the Skywolf Fort's Master.

"Duan Ling Tian, let's go!" Sword 13 paid no further attention to Feng Wei and Ning Can, and spoke to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and at the same time that he followed Sword 13 to leave, he didn't forget to put away the Devilseal Tablet while fiercely shooting a glare at the nearby Zi Shang.

When Feng Wei rushed over in time, Duan Ling Tian knew that it would be impossible for him to kill Zi Shang.

Even if he was unwilling, he had no other choice.

No matter what, this place was the Skywolf Fort and Feng Wei was its Vice Fort Master.

Moreover, the rules of the second round of the selection really didn't indicate that the young geniuses could kill each other... So Feng Wei's interference couldn't be considered to be a breach of the rules.

"If I knew earlier that this would happen, then I wouldn't have put the Devilseal Tablet away when I attacked the first time..." Duan Ling Tian felt a wave of regret envelop him when he recalled the scene from before.

Zi Shang had hastily called for help from Feng Wei when he attacked Zi Shang the first time, whereas because he was worried that Feng Wei would notice the Devilseal Tablet in his possession, he'd put it away at the first possible moment.

At that time, he urgently wanted to kill Zi Shang and temporarily forgot that there was still an incomplete soul that seemed to belong to a Martial Emperor Stage expert within Zi Shang's body, and it allowed Zi Shang to be able to escape doom while under his soul skill, Thousand Illusions.

When he returned to his senses and realized that he'd made a mistake, and then took out the Devilseal Tablet once more with the intention of annihilating Zi Shang with the Devilseal Tablet, Feng Wei had already arrived and forced him back to save Zi Shang.

"A single mistake caused everything to go wrong." Duan Ling Tian sighed. He originally had the chance to kill Zi Shang today, but because of a mistaken decision, Zi Shang was allowed to luckily escape doom.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian understood as well that since it had come to this, it was useless to continue thinking about this.

There was no medicine for regret in this world.

What he needed to do now was to not let the next opportunity slip by and strive to kill Zi Shang at the first possible moment!

He couldn't feel at ease in his heart until Zi Shang was dead.

"All in all, my current strength is still too weak... If I possess a strength that surpasses the Skywolf Fort, then not to mention Feng Wei and Ning Can, I wouldn't need to be afraid even if the Fort Master of Skywolf Fort personally made a move, and I'd be completely capable of killing Zi Shang right before their eyes!" Duan Ling Tian once again realized that his strength was still too weak.

Now he didn't compare himself with the younger generation, but instead compared himself with the experts of the older generation like Feng Wei and Ning Can.

"Strength, I need formidable strength!" Duan Ling Tian shouted ceaselessly within his heart, whereas, the Origin Energy in his body seemed to have heard his soundless shouts, and it completely boiled and seemed to have transformed into numerous enraged dragons that flashed through the meridians within his body.

At the same time, the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill that was originally accumulated in the depths of his Dantian had fused into his Origin Energy a step further.

At this instant, Duan Ling Tian felt his entire body filled with strength, and he advanced another large step towards the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage and had even arrived at the bottleneck!

"So long as I charge through this bottleneck, I'll be able to officially step into the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed like two flickering dazzling stars.

Before he left the Illusory Crypt, Duan Ling Tian didn't forget to glance coldly at Zi Shang.

One day, he would kill Zi Shang, and he'd use the Devilseal Tablet to annihilate the incomplete soul that was concealed within Zi Shang's body.

He wasn't the slightest bit afraid of Zi Shang, yet he was afraid of the incomplete soul concealed within Zi Shang's body, and it was the greatest threat to him.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll make you die a graveless death!" Right at this moment, Zi Shang's voice transmission that was filled with a bloody and ruthless feeling entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it seemed as if Zi Shang wished for nothing more than to tear him into pieces before burning his bones and scattering his ashes.

"We'll see who dies first." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth were suffused with a wisp of disdain as he replied indifferently to Zi Shang, and then he followed behind Sword 13 and Saber 5 to pass through the mist at the exit of the Illusory Crypt and returned to the combat arena at the outer fort of Skywolf Fort.

Duan Ling Tian noticed numerous burning gazes descending onto him when he left the exit, and these gazes contained admiration, disbelief...

Numerous feelings indicated the feelings in the hearts of the representatives of the various Dynasties in the sky above the combat arena.

"It's actually him!"

"How could it possibly be him? He's only 28 years old... A 28 year old was the first to exit the Illusory Crypt?"

"Even though I feel it's unbelievable, yet the facts prove that he's indeed the first person to come out... The number 1 token is most probably in his possession."

"He probably used some special technique and took a shortcut... Otherwise, it's impossible for him to come out of the Illusory Crypt so quickly."

"A 28 year old would at most be at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage, and it's even possible that he hasn't broken through to the Void Interpretation Stage."

...

Besides the representatives of the Darkhan Dynasty and the Darming Dynasty, the representatives of the other eight Dynasties revealed doubtful expressions as they discussed it animatedly.

Obviously, all of them didn't believe that Duan Ling Tian possessed the strength to be the first to traverse through the Illusory Crypt.

"Duan Ling Tian was actually the first to come out?!" The gaze of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor lit up as he hurriedly sent a voice transmission to Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, congratulations on being the first to pass through the Illusory Crypt, did you obtain the number 1 token?"

Duan Ling Tian raised his head to glance at the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor when he heard this voice, and then he nodded indifferently.

"Haha... Good!" The Emperor laughed extremely brilliantly.

At the same time, the gaze he shot at the representatives of the other nine Dynasties changed, and it was filled with complacency and seemed to be saying. "So you've seen it, right? This is the young expert of our Darkhan Dynasty!"

Bai Nan Yin, Zi Shang's master, glanced at Duan Ling Tian with a complicated gaze, and he couldn't help but break out in cold sweat for Zi Shang in his heart.

He knew clearly of the conflict between his disciple, Zi Shang, and Duan Ling Tian, and it was a conflict that was irreconcilable until the death of one party.

"No wonder even Wei Yi lost at his hands... Duan Ling Tian is extraordinary indeed." The representative of the Darming Dynasty, the expert from the Darming Dynasty's Zhao Clan, Elder Qian, looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze that was filled with astonishment.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't unfamiliar to him, and it was even to the extent that he'd heard of this young man that was capable of easily defeating their Zhao Clan's strongest expert of the younger generation a few months ago while he was still in the Capital of the Darming Dynasty.

When he arrived at Skywolf Fort and saw this young man for the first time, he felt shock that came from the bottom of his heart.

Never had he imagined that this person was actually so young.

"I originally thought that the first person to pass through the Illusory Crypt would be his Majesty the Crown Prince... Yet I never expected it would be this Duan Ling Tian instead." Elder Qian sighed in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian who became the center of attention after leaving the Illusory Crypt stood silently in the air with Sword 13 and Sword 5.

"You passed through the Illusory Crypt long ago and had obtained the number 1 token?" Sword 13 glanced at Duan Ling Tian and asked.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"So in this way... The reason you didn't come out at the first possible moment was because you were waiting for Zi Shang? How long were you waiting for?" Saber 5's pupils constricted as he asked with shock.

"I waited for around fifty or sixty breaths worth of time," said Duan Ling Tian.

Fifty or sixty breaths?

Sword 13 and Saber 5 couldn't help but glance at each other when they heard Duan Ling Tian, and they both saw astonishment in each other's eyes.

Only a single thought remained in their hearts — Freak!

Duan Ling Tian is simply a freak!

"Junior Brother Sword... No matter what, this little fellow must be pulled into our Blade Sect!" Saber 5 looked at Sword 13 and spoke with a serious expression.

Even though he and Sword 13 weren't on good terms and he was even unconvinced of Sword 13's ability in many aspects, yet that was only a private matter.

Once it was related to the Blade Sect, then he would instead stand on the same side as Sword 13 and unite against outsiders.

"I understand." Sword 13 nodded.

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know of the voice transmission between Sword 13 and Saber 5 as he was currently holding a Wind Concept Fragment as he silently comprehended Wind Concept.

It wasn't just that, he'd even closed his eyes and sat cross-legged in the sky to cultivate concentratedly.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Sword Dragon Form!

The Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body became restless once more along with him starting to cultivate, and it circulated ceaselessly according to the mental cultivation method of the Sword Dragon Form before continuing to charge towards the bottleneck that led to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

"So long as I break through this bottleneck, I'll be able to smoothly break through to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage!" After he experienced the incident from before, Duan Ling Tian was filled with yearning towards formidable strength, and he urgently wanted to advance his cultivation with the fastest possible speed.

"Vice Fort Master Ning has come out!" At the same time, someone shouted out, and it caused the gazes of the representatives of the various Dynasties in the sky to turn towards the exit of the Illusory Crypt.

Even though these people were puzzled towards the reason why Feng Wei, Ning Can, Saber 5, and Sword 13 had entered the exit of the Illusory Crypt earlier, yet they didn't know what had happened.

Although Zi Shang's earlier shout for help from within was loud, almost 80% of it was filtered out by the Inscription Formation at the exit of the Illusory Crypt, causing it to become like the sound of a mosquito.

At that time, only Feng Wei, Ning Can, Sword 13, and Saber 5 were amongst the people outside that heard it clearly.

Chapter 807: Second Level Intermediate Wind Concept

C

"Vice Fort Master Feng!" In next to no time, the representatives of the various Dynasties saw that after Ning Can came out, the other Vice Fort Master, Feng Wei, followed him out as well.

It wasn't only that, there was another person behind Feng Wei.

"It's him!"

"He seems to be a young genius of the Darkhan Dynasty as well?"

"Oh my god! The first two people to come out during the second round of the selections are actually members of the Darkhan Dynasty!"

...

Instantly, the representatives of the other nine Dynasties were completely in an uproar, and they stared fixedly at Zi Shang as if they wanted to discern something from Zi Shang.

"Hahahaha... Good, good!" The Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty laughed with delight. Never had he imagined that after Duan Ling Tian, the second person to come out of the Illusory Crypt would be Zi Shang.

Even though Zi Shang had no blood relation with his Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, yet Zi Shang was the personal disciple of his Imperial Uncle, Bai Nan Yin.

Most importantly, Zi Shang was representing the Darkhan Dynasty when participating in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

Bai Nan Yin's eyes glowed brightly, and his body trembled slightly from excitement. Never had he imagined that his disciple would actually be able to be the second to walk out of the Illusory Crypt.

After Zi Shang came out, he couldn't help but reveal a complacent smile when he noticed so many gazes converging onto him.

But when his gaze touched the violet clothed young man that sat cross-legged while cultivating in the distant sky, his pupils couldn't help but constrict abruptly as cold lights flickered within.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Zi Shang slightly gnashed his teeth as he looked at Duan Ling Tian from afar.

Even though he'd obtained the number 2 token, and it caused Zi Shang to be delighted, but he felt a wave of displeasure when he recalled that it was Duan Ling Tian that had obtained the number 1 token.

No matter who surpassed him, he wasn't willing for it to be Duan Ling Tian!

To him, being surpassed by Duan Ling Tian was a humiliation, a humiliation that was difficult to wash away!

"Zi Shang, did you obtain the number 2 token?" The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor and Zi Shang's master, Bai Nan Yin, asked Zi Shang via voice transmission at practically the exact same time.

"Yes." Zi Shang flew out to arrive by their sides in a short moment, and then he nodded slightly.

Both of them beamed instantly when they heard this.

"Imperial Uncle, you've taken a good disciple..." The Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty smiled as he looked at Bai Nan Yin.

Bai Nan Yin laughed joyful, and he was happy to the point his eyes narrowed. Since I'm able to obtain a personal disciple like this in my lifetime, what more can I ask for?!

"Zi Shang, I've decided to grant you the title of a non-direct line King of my Darkhan Dynasty. Moreover, I'll receive your Zi Clan into the Capital of my Darkhan Dynasty. What do you think?" The Emperor said to Zi Shang.

"Thank you, your Majesty." Zi Shang nodded lightly, and his expression didn't fluctuate in the slightest.

"I hope that you don't forget my Darkhan Dynasty once you possess exceedingly high strength in the future," said the Emperor with a smile.

"Yes." Zi Shang nodded once more.

"Zi Shang!" Suddenly, Ning Can who'd soared into the sky first shot his gaze at Zi Shang, and then he smiled amiably. "Are you willing to take me as your master and become my personal disciple?"

After failing in taking a disciple yesterday, Ning Can had spoken out once more to take a disciple.

The person this time was still a young genius of the Darkhan Dynasty, yet it wasn't Duan Ling Tian, but Zi Shang!

Whoosh!

Ning Can speaking out to take a disciple once more had drawn the gazes of all the representatives of the ten Dynasties, and most of the representatives revealed envious expressions as they looked at Zi Shang.

They knew that because Zi Shang was the second to leave the Illusory Crypt, he'd obtained the high regard of Ning Can.

"He wouldn't do as Duan Ling Tian and directly refuse Vice Fort Master Ning, right?"

"He probably won't..."

"He and Duan Ling Tian are both young geniuses from the Darkhan Dynasty, so he wouldn't really make a similar decision as Duan Ling Tian, right?"

...

The representatives of many Dynasties discussed animatedly.

"Zi Shang, agree, quickly!" The eyes of Bai Nan Yin and the Emperor lit up when they heard Ning Can, and they hurriedly urged Zi Shang.

Both of them were worried that Zi Shang would act rashly and refuse this Vice Fort Master Ning just like Duan Ling Tian had!

As far as they were concerned, this was a good chance for their Darkhan Dynasty to form a relationship with the Skywolf Fort, and perhaps it would allow the Darkhan Dynasty to obtain the protection of Skywolf Fort.

When one man rises high into the sky, his friends and relations follow there along with him!

"I agree." Zi Shang flew out to kneel and kowtow to Ning Can, and he seemed to be respectful and humble.

Even though Zi Shang had an incomplete soul that seemed to belong to a Martial Emperor Stage expert concealed within his body, yet he didn't have an unyielding character like Duan Ling Tian.

To him, so long as it was something that had value to be used, then he wouldn't let it slip by.

As for taking a master, it was only a formality to him.

Even if Ning Can became his master, if any dispute were to occur between them, then he wouldn't hold back because Ning Can was his master and would try every possible means to kill Ning Can at the first possible moment!

A master was only a stepping stone to him, an inconspicuous stepping stone on the path to his future.

Of course, Ning Can didn't know the thoughts in Zi Shang's heart, otherwise, he would probably be angered to the point of slapping Zi Shang to death!

"Good... Good!" Ning Can laughed with delight, and then he asked. "What Concepts have you comprehended?"

The representatives of the various Dynasties knew what Ning Can wanted to do next when he asked this, and they revealed gazes of envy as they looked at Zi Shang.

Amongst these people included the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor and Bai Nan Yin.

They knew that Ning Can intended to reward Concept Fragments to Zi Shang.

"Master, I've comprehended the Concepts of Wind and Fire." Zi Shang's eyes lit up and even his breathing became slightly rapid.

Even though the incomplete soul of an expert was hiding within his body, besides teaching him to cultivate and some techniques to swiftly comprehend Concept, that expert was unable to give him any material things.

For example, high grade spirit weapons, medicinal pills, and Concept Fragments were all things that the expert was unable to provide to him.

As far as Zi Shang was concerned, so long as he obtained a Concept Fragment, then once it was coupled with the techniques to comprehend Concept quickly that Elder Ghost had taught him, his Concept would surely advance by leaps and bounds!

"Master just happens to possess an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment, I'll give it to you... Besides that, there's also this sixth level Wind Concept Fragment." With a raise of his hand, a red and a green fragment flashed out from Ning Can's hand and arrived in Zi Shang's hand in an instant.

"Eighth level Fire Concept Fragment!" Zi Shang's gaze lit up brightly as he'd never imagined that the eighth level Fire Concept Fragment Ning Can possessed, the Fire Concept Fragment that he heard of from Lu Yong yesterday would so easily fall into his hands.

Besides that, there was also another sixth level Wind Concept Fragment!

At this moment, all the representatives of the various Dynasties including the Darkhan Dynasty were shocked.

"An eighth level Fire Concept Fragment? Sixth level Wind Concept Fragment? What extravagance!"

"When the Concept Fragments obtained by the Darming Dynasty's Lu Yong yesterday is compared to what Zi Shang obtained today, it's simply like the difference between the heavens and the earth!"

...

The representatives of the various Dynasties gasped with admiration.

In next to no time, all of them shut their mouths because they noticed Feng Wei's fierce gaze was flashing past all of them.

Only now did they recall that when they spoke like this, it was undoubtedly indicating from the side that Vice Fort Master Feng was stingy, and they instantly shut their mouths and didn't dare speak anymore.

"Junior Brother Zi Shang, we're brothers in the future." Feng Wei looked at Zi Shang and smiled as he greeted Zi Shang.

"Senior Brother Feng Wei." Zi Shang replied with a smile. At the same time, he glanced at Duan Ling Tian who was sitting cross-legged in midair with a complacent expression, and he seemed as if he was showing off his current noble status.

But unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian was cultivating and utterly didn't open his eyes to look at Zi Shang, not even a single glance.

"Congratulations Vice Fort Master Ning for obtaining a superb disciple!"

"Congratulations Vice Fort Master Ning!"

...

Instantly, besides Sword 13, Saber 5, Feng Wu Dao, and Duan Ling Tian who sat cross-legged in cultivation, the group of people in the sky above the combat arena congratulated Feng Wei in succession.

Ning Wei's face was covered in a smile, and his gaze quickly descended onto the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty. "At the bottom of it all, the reason I and Zi Shang would have the fate of becoming master and disciple is all thanks to your Darkhan Dynasty... Take these three Concept Fragments as my thanks."

As soon as Ning Can finished speaking, three Concept Fragments appeared in his hand, and he tossed it out to the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Thank you, Vice Fort Master Ning!" The Emperor was extremely excited as he stretched his hand out to receive the three Concept Fragments, and at the same time, he satisfactorily enjoyed the numerous gazes filled with envy and jealousy that shot at him from the surroundings.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a wave of sudden violent winds swept over, and it blew onto the clothes of the people in the sky above the combat arena to the point it fluttered and caused many people to look over.

"Where's this wind coming from?" This violent wind came very strangely, and many people looked at the direction the violent winds blew over from.

At that place, a violet clothed young man sat cross-legged while his entire body was completely coiled by gusts of material Wind Concept.

"Second level Intermediate Wind Concept!" The phenomenon of the heavens and the earth in the sky caused many people to exclaim in low voices.

At this moment, there were 30 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes coiling down from the sky above the violet clothed young man.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Zi Shang looked over and gnashed his teeth in resentment.

The violet clothed young man was precisely Duan Ling Tian, and he'd just comprehended second level Intermediate Wind Concept.

Along with the material Wind Concept around his body dispersing, Duan Ling Tian didn't have any attention of waking up, and he continued to sit cross-legged with his eyes closed and cultivate in the sky.

"What a kid!" Feng Wu Dao's gaze lit up brightly. He knew of Duan Ling Tian's advancement in Wind Concept, but he never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would be able to break through again in such a short period of time.

"He has comprehended a second level Void Interpretation Concept at the mere age of 28... Duan Ling Tian's comprehension ability can be said to be monstrous!" A representative from one of the Dynasties sighed.

His words obtained the agreement of many people.

"Hmph!" Ning Can grunted with a voice that only he was able to hear, and his gaze that was icy cold like blades swept towards Duan Ling Tian.

If it wasn't for being afraid that his actions would be beneath his dignity and if it wasn't for him being afraid of Sword 13, he would wish for nothing more than to make a move directly and slice this kid that had caused him to utterly lose face yesterday into thousands of pieces!

Duan Ling Tian, even if you're lucky to survive the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time, you won't be able to jump around for long after the martial competition ends. Zi Shang's eyes flickered with a vicious and ruthless sheen. Once you survive the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, I'll tell my Master about the Devilseal Tablet.

Chapter 808: Third, Fourth, Fifth

C

"He just comprehended second level Void Interpretation Concept?" Sword 13 and Saber 5 were greatly shocked when they found out from Feng Wu Dao that Duan Ling Tian had just comprehended second level Intermediate Wind Concept.

When they saw Duan Ling Tian was first to come out of the Illusory Crypt, they thought that Duan Ling Tian's strength could be considered to be at the top amongst the young geniuses of the various Dynasties that were participating in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time.

But never had they imagined that Duan Ling Tian had actually just comprehended second level Void Interpretation Stage Concept!

Moreover, Sword 13 found out from Su Li that Duan Ling Tian seemed to only be a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist.

In other words, Duan Ling Tian had relied on a cultivation at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage and first level Void Interpretation Concept to be the first to leave the Illusory Crypt.

For a time, they felt extreme shocked.

"Looks like it's just as Su Li said... Duan Ling Tian is indeed unable to be judged by convention." Sword 13 thought in his heart.

At the same time, the gaze he shot at Duan Ling Tian was dazzling and sparkling.

This was a monster, a peerless monster!

Duan Ling Tian, who'd become the center of attention, still sat there cultivating with his eyes closed, and he was completely unaware of what happened in the outside world.

Presently, besides holding the Wind Concept Fragment and comprehending Wind Concept, he was also ceaselessly cultivating the seventh form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Sword Dragon Form.

Origin Energy roiled within his body like a tempestuous storm, and it charged over and over again with the intention of charging through the bottleneck of the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

So long as he charged through this bottleneck, his cultivation would advance a step further and smoothly break through to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a wave of wind howls sounded out at the exit of the Illusory Crypt, and it caused everyone besides Duan Ling Tian to look over.

There was a black clothed young man soaring into the sky from them, and his face that seemed to be carved by a blade was obviously filled with disbelief.

After he came out from the Illusory Crypt, his brows raised greatly as his fierce gaze flashed out as he completely disregarded the numerous burning gazes in the sky to start sweeping past everyone in the sky above the combat arena.

In the end, his gaze locked onto Zi Shang and Duan Ling Tian.

"The first and second were both taken by them?" The black clothed young man muttered to himself.

"The Darkhan Dynasty is really concealing many experts..."

Under the gazes of everyone present, the black clothed young man soared up into the sky and quickly arrived before an old man and old woman, and the two of them were beaming.

"He's a member of the Darqi Dynasty!"

"I have an impression of this person, he's the Ninth Prince of the Darqi Dynasty's Imperial Family, Qi Feng... But, even though he's famous in the Darqi Dynasty, yet he isn't as conspicuous as the others. How did he become the first in his Dynasty to come out from the Illusory Crypt?"

...

Some people the recognized the black clothed young man couldn't help but whisper in discussion.

The black clothed young man was almost middle aged, with big eyes and bushy brows, and his face that seemed to be carved from a blade gave others a deep impression and seemed to give out an unyielding feeling.

Especially his pair of fierce eyes, they gave others an extremely deep impression.

The two great Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort glanced indifferently at Qi Feng before withdrawing their gazes.

Qi Feng undoubtedly possessed shocking strength and ability for being able to be the third to come out from the Illusory Crypt, but they weren't so surprised that Qi Feng possessed such achievements at his age.

There were many disciples in Skywolf Fort that possessed a cultivation at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage while at Qi Feng's age.

As for Sword 13 and Sword 5, only Saber 5 took a glance at Qi Feng when Qi Feng just appeared, and then he didn't spare another glance as Qi Feng as the thoughts in his heart was about the same at Ning Can and Feng Wei.

Possessing such a cultivation at such an age was nothing surprising.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Qi Feng's gaze descended onto the violet colored figure that sat cross-legged in midair, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly. "Truly interesting... He was the first to leave the Illusory Crypt at the mere age of 28, the number 1 token ought to be in his possession."

"I really anticipate battling him later on... Let me see if he relied on luck or strength to come all the way here." Qi Feng's eyes were filled with dense battle intent.

"Hmph!" Zi Shang instantly grunted coldly when he saw that Qi Feng had only taken a glance at him before completely disregarding him and looking at Duan Ling Tian.

Qi Feng glanced indifferently at Zi Shang when he heard this sound, and then he withdrew his gaze before standing in midair before the old man and old woman and closing his eyes in meditation.

Five breaths of time later.

Whoosh!

Another figure soared up from the Illusory Crypt, and it had successfully drawn the gazes of all the representatives of the various Dynasties.

This was a red clothed young man with a cold expression, and he still maintained his composure while facing the numerous burning gazes that descended onto him from midair and arrived by the side of a middle aged man and old man.

"He's a member of the Darqin Dynasty!"

"This person was called Qin Kong, the widely rumored number one expert in the younger generation of the Darqin Dynasty... Supposedly, Qin Kong stepped into the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage three or four years ago, and he's at least at the third level or even fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage now!"

"The Darqin Dynasty is one of the Dynasties amongst our ten Dynasties that possesses the longest history, and its resources and reserves are shocking!"

...

The representatives of the various Dynasties discussed animatedly.

Qin Kong looked to be at the same age as Qi Feng, since they were both almost middle aged, they didn't draw too much attention from Sword 13, Saber 5, Ning Can, and Feng Wei.

After Qin Kong stood in midair, he glanced emotionlessly at Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, and he seemed to be calm.

But anyone with a discerning gaze would be able to notice the lack of calm in the depths of Qin Kong's eyes.

"Qi Feng!" Qin Kong suddenly looked towards the Darqi Dynasty's Qi Feng. "I lost to you last time, but I'll surely wash away my shame this time!"

Whoosh!

As soon as Qin Kong said this, the scene was in an uproar.

It turned out that Qin Kong had once lost to Qi Feng.

Qi Feng met Qin Kong's gaze without the slightest bit of fear, and then he laughed indifferently. "You probably don't have the chance... You were an entire five breaths of time slower than me."

The time of five breaths was neither long or short, but it could indicate that the gap between him and Qin Kong wasn't so easy to be closed.

"Pfft!" Qin Kong laughed in ridicule when he heard Qi Feng. "The ranking in the second round of the selection is only temporary and doesn't amount to much... Unless you admit that your strength is far inferior to those two from the Darkhan Dynasty."

"I heard that amongst those two from the Darkhan Dynasty, one of them was an entire 15 breaths of time earlier than you, whereas, the other one was 10 breaths of time earlier than you." Qin Kong spoke frankly.

Qi Feng was speechless and at a loss for what to say.

He was naturally unwilling to admit that he was weaker than the Darkhan Dynasty's Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang.

Not to mention Duan Ling Tian was younger than him by more than 10 years, even Zi Shang was younger than him by six or seven years.

It wasn't impossible for him to admit that two young men that were so much younger than him were stronger than him, but the young men had to be able to defeat him in battle.

Otherwise, he wouldn't admit it!

"So in this way, you're just like me, and you're displeased with the outcome of the second round of selection." Qin Kong grunted and didn't say anything further as he stood there with a cold expression, but his gaze never left the violet clothed figure in the distance.

Even though he wasn't willing to admit that this violet clothed young man who obtained the number 1 token was stronger than him, but since the young man was capable of being the first to traverse the Illusory Crypt, there was surely something extraordinary about the young man.

"I look forward to fighting you," Qin Kong muttered to himself.

He practically had no opponent amongst the younger generation of the Darqin Dynasty, and besides for the sake of striving to obtain benefits for the Darqin Dynasty, he'd come to the Ancient Desert City's Skywolf Fort to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties even more for the sake of wanting to compete with the most outstanding young geniuses of the other nine Dynasties.

Based on the current situation, there were indeed a few people that caused the blood in his body to boil and his battle intent to soar.

Whoosh!

Not long after, the mist at the exit of the Illusory Crypt roiled once more.

The representatives of the various Dynasties that were experienced now shot their gazes at the exit as they knew someone was about to come out.

"Would it be the personal disciple of Vice Fort Master Feng, Lu Yong?"

"Lu Yong, the Crown Prince of Darming Dynasty that's around the age of 35, and his cultivation is at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage... It ought to not be a problem for him to step into the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage by the age of 40 with the resources of the Skywolf Fort."

"But he's only at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage now, and he's in a slight disadvantage in terms of age when compared with the group of young geniuses from the various Dynasties."

...

Many people discussed animatedly.

It wasn't just the representatives of the various Dynasties that were curious about who would come out next, even the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Feng Wei, was similarly curious, and his gaze locked onto the exit as he wanted to see who came out at the first possible moment.

He naturally hoped in his heart that the person was his personal disciple, Lu Yong.

In this way, it could be considered to be bringing honor to him.

But unfortunately, in next to no time, the anticipation on his face froze because the person that soared out from the exit of the Illusory Crypt wasn't Lu Yong.

"Dammit! I've finally come out!" The robust young man with a dignified and strong appearance soared up into the sky as he cursed and shouted.

"I'm a f*cking genius! An absolute genius! How could there possibly be people that came out of the Illusory Crypt before me? Were they cheating? They were surely cheating!" After the robust young man cursed a few times, his gaze flashed past Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, Qi Feng, and Qin Kong as he spoke without the slightest restraint.

For a time, besides a robust old man that stood embarrassedly in midair, the representatives of the nine Dynasties were all speechless.

Where did this clown come from?

"Old fellow, I've come out!" The robust young man acted as if no one was around as he arrived before the old man, and he was still casual and unrestrained when facing a senior.

"Hmph! You're the fifth to come out, what're you being complacent about?" The robust old man reprimanded with a serious expression.

"He's a member of the Daryuan Dynasty!"

"It's said that the Daryuan Dynasty is filled with robust men, and now that I've seen it, it really deserves its reputation."

...

Many people recognized the origins of this robust old man and robust middle aged man.

"Hey! Vice Fort Master Ning, Vice Fort Master Feng, I want to report the four of them for cheating... How could they possibly be more of a genius than I, Ta Mu? This is impossible!" Under numerous dumbstruck expressions, the robust young man acted as if no one was around and spoke casually to Ning Can and Feng Wei.

Chapter 809: Feng Tian Wu, the Seventh!

C

"Presumptuous!" Ning Can's face sank when facing Ta Mu's rudeness, and the aura on his body swept out towards Ta Mu, causing Ta Mu's expression to become extremely unsightly.

"Show mercy, Vice Fort Master Ning! Ta Mu doesn't have any ill intentions, his mouth is just unforgiving." The representative of the Daryuan Dynasty, the robust old man, hurriedly begged for mercy on Ta Mu's behalf.

Ning Can's expression eased up slightly after hearing the words of the robust old man, and at the same time that he withdrew his aura, he glanced indifferently at Ta Mu. "Remember properly in the future that you don't have the qualifications to question the Skywolf Fort!"

Questioning the first four people to come out as cheating was undoubtedly questioning the fairness of the Skywolf Fort.

As the Vice Fort Master of the Skywolf Fort and also the one who presides over the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, Ning Can naturally wouldn't watch on idly by someone questioned his Skywolf Fort.

Otherwise, what would happen to the dignity of Skywolf Fort? What face would the Skywolf Fort have?

"If they didn't cheat then they didn't... Why're you so fierce? Watch out, the more you get angry, the faster you'll die." Ta Mu didn't dare be so presumptuous after being pressed down upon by Ning Can's aura, but he still didn't refrain from muttering to himself.

Even though his voice wasn't loud, but how great was the hearing of everyone present? They naturally heard it clearly.

Instantly, everyone present was speechless. This young man from the Daryuan Dynasty is a little too bold, right?

"You're courting death!" Ning Can's expression went grim, and with a raise of his hand, he intended to punish Ta Mu.

"Vice Fort Master Ning, show mercy!" The robust old man from Daryuan Dynasty hurriedly begged for mercy, and he raised his hand to slap the back of Ta Mu's head at the same time and reprimanded with a stern voice. "You stinking kid, hurry up and apologize to Vice Fort Master Ning!"

Ning Can took his status into account and put down his raised hand when he saw this, and he awaited Ta Mu's apology.

"Why must I apologize? I didn't say anything wrong." Ta Mu spoke with a serious expression, and this also caused the expression of the robust old man to completely darken, whereas Ning Can's expression became more and more unsightly.

"Looks like you won't know how high the heavens is and how thick is the earth unless I punish you today!" Ning Can's gaze went cold as he raised his hand once more, and then his Origin Energy raged as he casually struck down with his palm, causing a palm print to whistle out and press down onto Ta Mu like Mt. Tai pressing down.

Instantly, the expression of the robust old man that stood by Ta Mu's side went grim.

Even though Ning Can had held back when attacked, this palm strike wasn't something that he could receive.

Bang!

The robust old man only heaved a sigh of relief when he saw a saber light whistle pass and shatter the palm print, and then he hurriedly looked into the distance and thanked. "Thank you, Lord!"

"Saber 5!" Right when the gazes of most people descended onto the person that launched the attack, Ning Can looked at the person with a gloomy expression. "What is the meaning of this? What does my actions of teaching a lesson to a kid that doesn't know how high the sky is or how thick the earth is has to do with you?"

The person that launched the attack was precisely Saber 5 who stood by Sword 13's side.

No matter if it was Ning Can or Saber 5, they attacked only briefly, and the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth was utterly unable to condense into form.

Moreover, they'd obviously made a casual attack earlier and hadn't utilized their entire strength, so even if the phenomenon of the heavens and earth condensed into form, it wouldn't be able to represent their true strength.

But according to the estimation of the people present, both of them were at least existences at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage.

"Ning Can, you're the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort at any rate, yet you're fussing about things with an outspoken junior... Acting like this is beneath your dignity, right?" Saber 5 met Ning Can's gaze calmly, and he spoke frankly.

Ning Can was instantly speechless and at a loss for words when he heard this.

Right.

I'm the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, whereas, he's only a junior from a remote little Dynasty, so making a move against the young man is reasonably unsuitable.

"Master!" Right at this moment, Zi Shang took a step forward and stared at Ta Mu with a fierce gaze as he said frankly, "This person has questioned my Skywolf Fort and was disrespectful to Master... Master, your status is respected and it isn't good for you to make a move against him, so let me teach him a lesson for you during the later selections of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!"

"Haha... Good, good!" Ning Can who was already in a difficult position and didn't know how to get out of the situation started laughing joyfully when he heard Zi Shang, and for a time, he felt that he didn't take this personal disciple for nothing.

"Quickly thank that Lord over there!" The representative of the Daryuan Dynasty, the robust old man glared at Ta Mu.

Meanwhile, Ta Mu, who was terrified by Ning Can's palm strike to the point of going ghastly pale, hurriedly looked at Saber 5. "Thank you Senior for this life saving grace! Ta Mu will surely repay this favor in the future."

"There's no need to repay it." Saber 5 nodded with a smile. "You're to my liking, kid."

Ta Mu grinned, then seemed to have recalled something, and he looked at Zi Shang as his defiant gaze abruptly become fierce. "You want to teach me, Ta Mu, a lesson? Then we'll see if you have the ability!"

"I'll let you see it." Zi Shang glanced at Ta Mu with disdain as he spoke arrogantly.

Whoosh!

In next to no time, the sixth person came out.

Shockingly, it was the Crown Prince of the Darming Dynasty, the personal disciple of Feng Wei, Lu Yong.

"Master, disciple is useless and has lost face for you." After Lu Yong exited the Illusory Crypt, he glanced at Feng Wei and then lowered his head.

His target was originally the first three number tokens, yet who would've imagined that when he exerted all his strength to traverse the Illusory Crypt and intended to choose a number token, he instead noticed that not only were the top three number tokens gone, even the top 5 were gone!

He only obtained the number 6 token.

"Strive for better later on." Feng Wei spoke indifferently and didn't have the intention of fussing about it with Lu Yong.

"Yes." Lu Yong instantly heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this.

Whoosh!

Right when Lu Yong returned to the side of the Darming Dynasty's representative, another figure soared up from the Illusory Crypt to appear before everyone.

This was a fiery red figure, and at the instant it appeared, it successfully drew the gazes of everyone.

Because this figure was truly too dazzling!

"It's her!" Many people couldn't help but speak out in astonishment.

"Tian Wu?!" Duan Ling Tian who's always been sitting cross-legged in midair while cultivating had already opened his eyes and stopped cultivating when Lu Yong came out.

He's roughly found out about what had happened during his cultivation from Feng Wu Dao when he saw a familiar figure leave the Illusory Crypt's exit.

After Lu Yong, the person that came out was actually Feng Tian Wu!

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be moved.

Tian Wu was the seventh to come out from the Illusory Crypt? How did she do it?

At this moment, it wasn't just Duan Ling Tian who was moved, even Feng Wu Dao, Sword 13, and Saber 5 couldn't help but be moved.

The two great Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort were utterly dumbstruck.

This drop dead gorgeous red clothed woman before their eyes wasn't unfamiliar to them, and it was precisely one of the ten young geniuses from the Darkhan Dynasty that had come to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time.

At the same time, she was the youngest amongst the 100 young geniuses that were participating in the martial competition.

She seemed to be only a little over 20, and her true age was only 25!

A 25 year old was the seventh to traverse the Illusory Crypt after the third level Void Interpretation Stage Lu Yong?

"It's another member of the Darkhan Dynasty!"

"The members of this Darkhan Dynasty wouldn't know any shortcuts, right? Otherwise, how could they possibly pass through the Illusory Crypt so quickly?"

"She's only 25 years old... Could it be that she's also a third level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist?"

...

Feng Tian Wu had successfully drawn the gazes of everyone present to become the center of attention.

This young woman in red clothes possessed an extraordinarily beautiful appearance, and was like a fairy of fire, shocked everyone present extremely.

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face was calm when facing the numerous burning gazes, and only when she looked at Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao who stood in the distance did she reveal a smile that could overthrow the world.

A single smile could overthrow a city, a second could overthrow a kingdom.

Whoosh!

Under the numerous burning gazes, Feng Tian Wu flew out to arrive by Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao's side in a short moment. "Big Brother Duan, Father."

"Seniors." Subsequently, Feng Tian Wu greeted Sword 13 and Saber 5 who had dumbstruck expressions.

Sword 13 and Saber 5 returned to their senses and looked at Feng Wu Dao in unison before sighing. "Elder Wu Dao, you've really given birth to a good daughter."

A proud expression was revealed between Feng Wu Dao's brows when he heard this.

"What a beautiful woman!" Amongst the six young geniuses that had come out before Feng Tian Wu, besides Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, and Ta Mu, Qi Feng, Qin Kong, and Lu Yong stared at Feng Tian Wu with burning gazes and wished for nothing more than to take her for themselves.

But unfortunately, they were bound to be dreaming.

Feng Tian Wu only had Duan Ling Tian in her heart.

If she had the fortune, she was willing to hold hands with Duan Ling Tian for her entire life and old age.

If she didn't have the fortune, she would rather be alone until old age and be alone until the moment she shut her eyes forever.

The two great Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort looked at Feng Tian Wu from afar, and their expressions sank slightly.

They knew clearly in their hearts that since this woman was with Duan Ling Tian, it would surely be impossible for her to join their Skywolf Fort.

If she couldn't be of use to them, then they would eliminate her!

Both of them looked at each other and were able to clearly see killing intent that was difficult to restrain in each other's eyes.

"Wu, how did you come out so quickly?" Feng Wu Dao asked in surprise as he felt that he was more and more unable to see through his daughter.

"Tian Wu, congratulations." On the other hand, the nearby Duan Ling Tian was stunned after his Spiritual Force stretched out, and he congratulated Feng Tian Wu when he returned to his senses.

Not only was Feng Wu Dao puzzled, even the nearby Sword 13 and Saber 5 couldn't help but be shocked when Duan Ling Tian said this.

They didn't know what Duan Ling Tian's words meant.

Could it be that Duan Ling Tian has discerned something?"

"Big Brother Duan, you...have noticed?" Feng Tian Wu looked at Duan Ling Tian with surprise.

Duan Ling Tian nodded with a light smile. "I truly never imagined that you've only broken through to the Void Interpretation Stage not long ago, yet you've broken through once more... Could it be that you obtained some sort of fortuitous encounter in the Illusory Crypt?"

Earlier, when Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force spread out, he detected in the first possible moment that Feng Tian Wu's current cultivation was actually at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

After all, less than a month had passed since Feng Tian Wu broke through to the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

In other words, after she broke through to the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage, Feng Tian Wu had broken through once more to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage in less than a month.

Such an advancement was even faster than he, who had consumed the Rebirth Pill.

It was precisely because of this that Duan Ling Tian guessed that Feng Tian Wu had probably obtained some sort of fortuitous encounter in the Illusory Crypt.

Chapter 810: Female Expert

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"What?! We, you... You broke through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage?" As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, Feng Tian Wu didn't even have the chance to speak when Feng Wu Dao had already exclaimed with surprise.

He was extremely clear about when his daughter had broken through to the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

But when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words and saw the reaction of his daughter, he realized a problem... His daughter might have really broken through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

"Yes." Feng Tian Wu's answer caused Feng Wu Dao to be completely petrified.

After a short moment, he recovered from his shock and muttered. "What did you encounter in the Illusory Crypt? Could it be that it's really as Ling Tian said? You obtained some sort of fortuitous encounter? Otherwise, how could you repeatedly break through twice in the short time of a single month?"

Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage?

Break through twice in the short time of a single month?

The speaker had no particular intention in saying something, but the listener understood something different from it.

Feng Wu Dao's words shocked Sword 13 and Saber 5, to the point their gazes towards Feng Tian Wu changed completely.

The cultivation of this 25 year old little girl had advanced by two levels in the short time of a month to step into the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage?

How could this be possible?!

After all, no matter how good and how many spirit fruits one consumed, it was impossible to allow a Void Interpretation Stage expert to surmount two levels in a short one or two months of time.

The medicinal strength of a spirit fruit required time to be dissolved, otherwise, it would be impossible for the medicinal strength to be completely revealed.

"I passed through a barrier related to water inside the Illusory Crypt, and my entire body was immersed into the water and suffered the assault of water in there... In the end, it seemed to have drawn some sort of energy within my body, and it caused my Origin Energy to roil and directly break through." Feng Tian Wu replied.

A barrier related to water?

Duan Ling Tian naturally knew what Feng Tian Wu was speaking of, and it was none other than the area enveloped by the Inscription Formation that was capable of creating water.

He'd encountered that barrier as well, but his Spiritual Force had temporarily turned off the Inscription Formation at the first possible moment, so he utterly didn't need to forcefully traverse this barrier.

But Feng Tian Wu was different, she didn't possess a Spiritual Force like Duan Ling Tian, nor did she know the Dao of Inscription, so it was impossible for her to do as Duan Ling Tian did.

She could only traverse it by force.

"Water drew out some sort of energy?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian experienced a flash of realization and seemed to have thought of something, and he looked at Feng Wu Dao at the first possible moment.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian noticed Feng Wu Dao had looked at him as well.

"Fire Spirit Body!" Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao looked at each other in the eye and practically spoke out at the exact same time. Obviously, they'd thought of the same thing.

The energy that Feng Tian Wu said to have been drawn out was probably the energy Feng Tian Wu possessed as a possessor of the Fire Spirit Body.

That energy would completely explode out when Feng Tian Wu turned 30, and if Feng Tian Wu was unable to endure it, she would die for sure!

Moreover, that energy would effuse out bit by bit to fuse into Feng Tian Wu's body and assist her to cultivate, and this was also the reason Feng Tian Wu's cultivation advanced extremely swiftly.

"So in this way, the water in the Illusory Crypt pressured the energy of the Fire Spirit Body within Feng Tian Wu's body to the point of erupting, and it assisted her to advance to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage?" Duan Ling Tian guessed in his heart.

"Tian Wu, did you feel anything when the energy within your body erupted?" Duan Ling Tian asked with a serious expression.

"At that time, I felt the meridians in my entire body extremely scorching hot and almost about to explode... At the critical moment, the water that pressured my body stretched out with a force that suppressed it, causing it to fuse with the Origin Energy in my body and assist me in breaking through!" Feng Tian Wu recalled the scene at that time.

"It's more or less as I thought." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

On the other hand, Feng Wu Dao realized how dangerous this incident was from his daughter's words, and he couldn't help but break out in cold sweat for her.

"The energy of the Fire Spirit Body is formidable in indeed... If it can be constantly and suitably drawn out like this, then perhaps it will be able to allow Tian Wu to possess a cultivation at the Void Transformation Stage before the age of 30!

"If Tian Wu is able to possess a cultivation at the Void Transformation Stage at the age of 30, then she'd be able to forcefully under the energy of the Fire Spirit Body that's hiding within her body." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart. "There're another five years of time... It's slightly pressing."

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's gaze became resolute.

No matter what, he would try all means to assist Tian Wu in breaking through to the Void Transformation Stage before the age of 30, and he would absolutely not stand idly by and watch Tian Wu perish.

So long as Tian Wu was able to endure the explosion of the Fire Spirit Body at the age of 30, her future would be limitless!

"Fire Spirit Body?" Saber 5 and Sword 13 stared blankly at Feng Tian Wu, and their eyes contained slight pity.

They naturally knew what the Fire Spirit Body meant. It meant that it would be impossible for the possessor of this constitution to live past the age of 30.

Unless the possessor was capable of breaking through to the Void Transformation Stage by the age of 30!

But this was practically impossible for a possessor of the Fire Spirit Body.

Perhaps a possessor of the Fire Spirit Body was able to consume spirit fruits to assist in cultivating in the beginning, but once the possessor stepped into the Void Interpretation Stage, the possessor was unable to consume spirit fruits to cultivate any longer.

If spirit fruits were consumed, then it would end in qi deviation, or even death from the explosion of the pent up energy!

This was something that Duan Ling Tian was naturally clear about, otherwise, he wouldn't feel that time was pressing.

Tian Wu was a possessor of the Fire Spirit Body and had already broken through to the Void Interpretation Stage. If she was capable of consuming spirit fruit and combined with the assistance of a Fire Concept Fragment, it wasn't difficult for her to break through to the Void Transformation Stage before the age of 30.

But the problem was even if spirit fruits utilized by Void Interpretation Stage martial artists were right before Feng Tian Wu's eyes, she was unable to consume them.

This was something that caused the greatest headache.

"No matter what, you've obtained fortune out of misfortune this time." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, another figure appeared at the exit of the Illusory Crypt.

This was a young man with an ordinary appearance, and the first thing he did after coming out was to sweep the group of people in the sky above the combat arena.

It was as if he wanted to know who'd obtained the first to the seventh token.

When his gaze encountered Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, a shocked expression of disbelief appeared on his face. "They... How could that be possible?"

"It's a member of the Darchu Dynasty! The number one expert in the younger generation of the Darchu Dynasty, Ou Chen." In next to no time, someone recognized the identity of the young man that was the eighth to leave the Illusory Crypt.

"Ou Chen." The representative of the Darchu Dynasty had a face full of smiles when he saw Ou Chen come out.

"How could they possibly have come out before me?" After Ou Chen returned to the side of the Darchu Dynasty's representative, he was still unwilling to believe that Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu would be able to traverse the Illusory Crypt before him.

"That Duan Ling Tian is extraordinary... He was the first to come out! The number 1 token is in his possession." The representative of the Darchu Dynasty noticed that Ou Chen's gaze was staring at Duan Ling Tian's direction, and he couldn't help but speak out.

"What?!" Ou Chen's shocked expression froze completely when he heard this.

After a short moment, he recovered from his shock and fiercely gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

"Duan Ling Tian was actually the first to have traversed the Illusory Crypt?"

"What's the ranking of the red clothed young woman by his side?" After taking a deep breath, Ou Chen asked again.

"She was comparatively slower and was only before you at the seventh... The number 7 token ought to be in her possession." The representative of the Darchu Dynasty sighed. "You're at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage, yet you're actually behind her... Could it be that her strength is even capable of defeating you?"

"She seems to be only 25, right? It ought to be impossible." Ou Chen shook his head, and he said in his heart at the same time, "Perhaps she spent less time in the illusory formations within the Illusory Crypt... If it's solely in terms of strength, then it's impossible for her to be stronger than me."

After Ou Chen, the ninth person quickly came out.

"Another woman!" The person that appeared before the eyes of everyone at this moment was a woman with a hot body in tight clothes, but unfortunately, her appearance could only be considered to be ordinary.

But her ability of being able to become eminent as a female indicated that her strength was formidable.

After all, amongst the 100 young geniuses that participated in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time, female martial artists numbered less than 20.

Since she was able to come out at this time, it undoubtedly indicated that she'd already surpassed over 70 male martial artists.

"It's Ye Ling! The publicly acknowledged 'Female Overlord' of the Darqing Dynasty's younger generation. Supposedly, she was already at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage a year ago, and it's extremely likely that she has broken through to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage now." Someone recognized this woman.

"The Darqing Dynasty's Ye Ling?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be slightly surprised when he saw a second woman after Feng Tian Wu coming out at this time.

"If nothing unexpected has happened, I ought to be the one and only female martial artist that has obtained one of the top ten number tokens." Ye Ling's ordinary face was suffused with a wisp of a complacent smile when facing the numerous gazes that converged onto her and the numerous gasps of admiration.

But when her gaze shot into the distance, it completely froze on the spot and was unable to move away.

"How could this be possible?! She... How could she possibly have come out earlier than me?" Ye Ling stared fixedly at the distant Feng Tian Wu as her pupils constricted, and she was unwilling to believe that everything before her eyes was real.

How could there possibly be a woman that had traversed the Illusory Crypt faster than her?

Moreover, it was a woman that was beautiful to the point it aroused envy in her!

As a woman, who wouldn't want to possess a drop dead gorgeous appearance?

In the past, she'd seen many women that were more beautiful than her, but almost all of those women were flower pots. So what if they were more beautiful than her? In this world where the strong were respected, she could decide her own fate.

So Ye Ling had always felt that even though the heavens didn't bestow a drop dead gorgeous appearance to her, it had instead given her a natural talent in the Martial Dao that wasn't inferior to a man.

Yet now, Feng Tian Wu had ruthlessly destroyed the pride in her heart, causing her to feel that she was like a pitiable wretch.

In terms of appearance, she was inferior to Feng Tian Wu.

In terms of strength...

Based on current circumstances, since Feng Tian Wu was capable of traversing the Illusory Crypt before her, Feng Tian Wu's strength was obviously not inferior to her.