

SOVEREIGN 811

Chapter 811: The Third Round of the Selections

C

"Perhaps... She took some sort of shortcut and was able to come to before me. How old is she? It's impossible for her strength to surpass mine!" Ye Ling consoled herself ceaselessly, as she wouldn't believe that she could be surpassed by a woman that was younger than her.

As the strongest expert in the younger generation of the Darqing Dynasty, she had her own pride!

"Tian Wu, Ye Ling seems to be extremely unconvinced of your strength." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

Feng Tian Wu glanced indifferently at Ye Ling and paid no further attention to her. A woman that was 10 years older than her wasn't worthy of being compared with her.

After the Darqing Dynasty's Ye Ling who was the ninth, the tenth person came out as well.

The Dartang Dynasty's Li Ji.

Li Ji was a handsome young man around the age of 35, and he was also the Eleventh Prince of the Dartang Dynasty.

Up until now, the possessors of the top 10 number tokens had appeared.

The possessor of token number 1, Duan Ling Tian, from the Darkhan Dynasty.

The possessor of token number 2, Zi Shang, from the Darkhan Dynasty.

The possessor of token number 3, Qi Feng, from the Darqi Dynasty.

The possessor of token number 4, Qin Kong, from the Darqin Dynasty.

The possessor of token number 5, Ta Mu, from the Daryuan Dynasty.

The possessor of token number 6, Lu Yong, from the Darming Dynasty.

The possessor of token number 7, Feng Tian Wu, from the Darkhan Dynasty.

The possessor of token number 8, Ou Chen, from the Darchu Dynasty.

The possessor of token number 9, Ye Ling, from the Darqing Dynasty.

The possessor of token number 10, Li Ji, from the Dartang Dynasty.

"Amongst the possessors of the top 10 number tokens, there are three that are from the Darkhan Dynasty!"

"The Darkhan Dynasty is really in the limelight this time."

...

The representatives of the various Dynasties sighed emotionally.

Of course, the expressions of the representatives of two Dynasties were ominous because none of the younger generation recommended by their Dynasty had obtained one of the top 10 number tokens.

Presently, the owners of the top ten number tokens had made an appearance, and the owners of the remaining 40 command tokens made an appearance along with this.

Numerous figures soared up from the exit of the Illusory Crypt and appeared in the sky above the combat arena in the blink of an eye.

These people included Su Li, Long Yun, and Zhang Shou Yong, and they returned successively to the side of Duan Ling Tian's group.

"There're really numerous experts concealed amongst the young geniuses of the various Dynasties that're participating in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time." Su Li sighed.

Su Li obtained the command token number 12, whereas Long Yun obtained token number 19.

To Duan Ling Tian's shock, Zhang Shou Yong had actually obtained token number 15.

For a time, his Spiritual Force stretched out with the desire of detecting Zhang Shou Yong's strength, and he noticed an inkling from the outcome as expected.

Zhang Shou Yong had already broken through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

"Congratulations, Big Brother Zhang." Duan Ling Tian smiled light as he looked at Zhang Shou Yong and congratulated.

"Brother Ling Tian, I really can't hide it from you." Zhang Shou Yong laughed bitterly. Besides being shocked by Duan Ling Tian's ability to see through his cultivation, he wasn't surprised.

As far as he was concerned, no matter what sort of miracle occurred, so long as it occurred on Duan Ling Tian, it couldn't be considered to be a miracle.

"Big Brother Zhang has broken through?" Feng Tian Wu's eyes lit up, and then he congratulated Zhang Shou Yong.

"Young Miss Tian Wu, you came out before us... What number is the token you obtained?" Su Li looked at Feng Tian Wu and asked with slight anticipation.

"What?!" Zhang Shou Yong was already surprised when he saw Feng Tian Wu had come out previously, yet he only thought that Feng Tian Wu had come out before him.

Now when Su Li asked this, he realized that Feng Tian Wu had come out before Su Li.

Su Li had obtained the number 12 token, and in other words, the number token Feng Tian Wu obtained was either the number 11 token or one of the top 10.

"Hmph! Tian Wu is much better than you." Sword 13 was obviously dissatisfied that Su Li had only obtained the number 12 token, and he intended to strike a blow to Su Li. "Tian Wu obtained the number 7 command token."

Number 7 command token?

Su Li was instantly petrified when Sword 13 said this, whereas Zhang Shou Yong and Long Yun were dumbstruck as well.

"Stinking kid, you're at the bottom this time... Looks like I have to use special methods to properly temper you once we return to the sect." Saber 5 looked at Long Yun as he spoke while gnashing his teeth.

Long Yun's expression went slightly pale when he heard this.

"Duan Ling Tian, what number is your token?" After Su Li returned to his senses and laughed bitterly, he couldn't help but ask Duan Ling Tian, as if he wanted to find an equilibrium from Duan Ling Tian.

If even Duan Ling Tian was inferior to Feng Tian Wu, then he could rebuke his master.

But unfortunately, he was bound to be disappointed.

"Number 1." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly.

For a time, Su Li was petrified once more, whereas Zhang Shou Yong, who'd just returned to his senses, couldn't help but cough and was choked by his own saliva.

Long Yun's face sank slightly, as he never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would actually have obtained the number 1 token, and this also indicated that Duan Ling Tian was the first to have come out from the Illusory Crypt.

"Duan Ling Tian, since you're the first to come out... Do you know who're the other eight people besides Tian Wu that obtained the top 10 number tokens?" Su Li asked.

In next to no time, Su Li found out about the other eight people that obtained the top 10 number tokens from Duan Ling Tian.

He wasn't surprised that Zi Shang obtained the number 2 token.

He'd witnessed Zi Shang's secret technique in the past, and it was extremely formidable.

At that time, Zi Shang was only at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, yet his strength had instantly risen to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage once he executed the secret technique.

Presently, Zi Shang had most likely broken through to the Void Interpretation Stage just like him, and once Zi Shang executed the secret technique, his strength would at least be at the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

"Looks like only you can counter Zi Shang during this Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties." Su Li sighed.

"Zi Shang!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flickered with cold lights as he'd already decided that he would challenge Zi Shang during the fourth round of the selections.

Unless Zi Shang took the initiative to admit defeat, otherwise, he would surely make Zi Shang die a graveless death!

Along with the passage of time, the sky gradually dimmed down, and night arrived on time.

All 50 young geniuses of the ten Dynasties had finally come out, and each of the 50 number tokens had an owner.

"The third round of the selections will be held tomorrow at dawn... At that time, the top 10 of the martial competition will be decided on!" Ning Can announced before leaving with Feng Wei.

Zi Shang and Lu Yong followed after them.

"Zi Shang..." Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong couldn't help but be stunned when they saw this scene.

"Zi Shang has already been taken as a personal disciple by Ning Can," said Duan Ling Tian.

Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong came to a sudden understanding.

"I truly never imagined that the number 1 token would actually be obtained by Darkhan Dynasty's Duan Ling Tian!"

"His luck is really good."

"It's surely luck!"

...

Many young geniuses from the other Dynasties discussed animatedly, and they obviously didn't think that Duan Ling Tian relied on his own strength to obtain the number 1 token.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't be bothered to pay attention to all this.

Luck?

During the third round of the selections tomorrow, he would use his actions to prove his strength and make all these people shut their mouths!

The biggest winner today was none other than the Darkhan Dynasty.

The Darkhan Dynasty occupied three of the top 10 number tokens, and it caused the other Dynasties to only be able to feel envy and jealousy.

The smile on the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor's face had never disappeared, and at this moment, he seemed to have already completely forgotten the death of his own son and nephew.

"Let's go back!" Duan Ling Tian's group quickly left the combat arena and returned to their own pavilions.

"It's still slightly lacking." Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged on the bed and cultivated for some time, and he couldn't help but sigh when he noticed his cultivation wasn't advancing in the slightest.

Even though his cultivation had the formidable medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill to urge it on, yet it was still slightly lacking from breaking through to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian knew that he shouldn't continue persisting in advancing his cultivation, because even if he continued persisting, it would be difficult for his cultivation that had fallen into a bottleneck to advance.

Presently, he seemed to have entered into an impasse, and if he wanted to pass through it, it required him to first calm down before he would be able to think of a way.

After getting off his bed, Duan Ling Tian stood outside the Narcissus Pavilion and cultivated the high grade Heaven Rank martial skill, Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, while holding onto a Wind Concept Fragment and continuing his comprehension of Wind Dao Insight.

The more proficient he became in the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, the more it would be as if he was commanding his own arm, and even the third divine dragon was almost condensed fully into form. Once it condensed into form, then the martial skill would be considered to have stepped into the Initial Stage.

As for Wind Concept.

"I've only comprehended second level Intermediate Wind Concept today, so it's impossible to obtain another increase in a short period of time..." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

A night quickly passed by, and dawn of the next day arrived in the blink of an eye.

The morning sun had just arisen in the horizon when Duan Ling Tian had already walked out of his room to gather with Feng Tian Wu, who'd just left her room as well, and then they soared up into the sky.

Feng Wu Dao was standing in the sky and waiting for them.

After the representatives and young geniuses of the various Dynasties gathered in the sky above the combat arena, the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Masters Ning Can and Feng Wei made an appearance successively, and behind them were Zi Shang and Lu Yong that followed like shadows.

"The third round of the selections in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties will be held today... The rules of the third round of the selections is just like it was said before the second round of the selections began yesterday. The challenging starts from the possessor of the number 1 token, yet the possessors of the number 2 to 10 command tokens can't be challenged!" Ning Can continued. "The third round of the selections has no restrictions towards taking the life of your opponent! One may voice out an admission of defeat, and no one is allowed to continue attacking someone that has admitted defeat."

The hearts of all the young geniuses constricted, and then they nodded successively.

"Now, the possessor of the number 1 token can enter the arena and issue a challenge! Besides the possessors of the number 2 to 10 tokens, you can choose any other person." Ning Can glanced indifferently at Duan Ling Tian. Even though he wished for nothing more than to slice Duan Ling Tian into a thousand pieces, yet he knew that he couldn't lose his composure now.

Swoosh!

Right when the gazes of most people descended onto Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed out like a ghost to arrive at the central area of the sky above the combat arena.

Chapter 812: Intense Challenges

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"Possessors of number token 11 to 50, form into a line according to your numbers." Ning Can pointed at an empty place in the sky.

Instantly, the 40 young geniuses including Su Li, Long Yun, and Zhang Shou Yong flew out successively to form into an orderly line.

Duan Ling Tian stood at the central area of the sky above the combat arena and scanned the 40 young geniuses that had lined up, and his eyes flickered with flowing lights.

Besides Su Li, Zhang Shou Yong, and Long Yun, there was one more face that was familiar to him.

"Duan Ling Tian obtained the number 1 token and possesses an absolute priority... Who do you think he'll challenge?" Someone couldn't help but ask in a low voice.

"Is there any need to ask!? He'll surely challenge the possessor of the number 50 token." Someone else spoke as a matter of course.

However, at this moment, Duan Ling Tian's gaze didn't descend onto the possessor of the number 50 token, and it had instead locked onto the final familiar face to him.

The possessor of the number 17 token, Zhao Wei Yi!

The number one expert of the young generation of the Darming Dynasty's Zhao Clan, an existence that was only inferior to Lu Yong in the Darming Dynasty.

Most importantly, Zhao Wei Yi and Duan Ling Tian had once come into conflict with each other.

A few months ago, in the ninth floor of the Darming Dynasty's Iceflame Pavilion, Zhao Wei Yi lost at the hands of Duan Ling Tian and didn't even touch the corners of Duan Ling Tian's clothes.

"I choose to challenge the possessor of the number 17 token." Duan Ling Tian's gaze locked onto Zhao Wei Yi before speaking straightforwardly.

Instantly, the scene went into an uproar.

"Duan Ling Tian actually challenged the possessor of the number 17 token? According to my knowledge, even if it's outside of the top 10 tokens, there're many existences at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage."

"Could it be that Duan Ling Tian has the confidence to defeat a martial artist at the second level Void Interpretation Stage or above?"

...

Many people who questioned Duan Ling Tian's strength discussed animatedly, whereas, Zhao Wei Yi who was challenged by Duan Ling Tian had an ominous expression, and then he took a deep breath and spoke frankly under the numerous burning gazes. "I admit defeat!"

Admit defeat!

As soon as Zhao Wei Yi said this, the scene instantly resounded with booing.

"From which Dynasty is this person from? Since he's capable of obtaining the number 17 token, his strength is probably not weak... Yet he actually doesn't even have the courage to enter the arena." Many people revealed contempt as they looked at Zhao Wei Yi.

"I know him! He's one of the two most outstanding younger generation in the Darming Dynasty, and he's equally famous as Vice Fort Master Feng's personal disciple, Lu Yong."

"It can't be, right? A pu**y like this can be equally famous like Lu Yong? You're joking, right?"

"I think a pu**y like this doesn't have the qualifications to be equally famous as Lu Yong."

"Being equally famous with him is simply the shame of Lu Yong's!"

...

Many people added fuel to the fire.

In this world where the strong were respected, a pu**y was the most looked down upon.

Zhao Wei Yi being afraid before even fighting caused them to feel disgust.

Zhao Wei Yi's expression flickered between a livid and ashen expression when he heard the wave of ridicule in the surroundings, yet he had no way to refute them.

He was indeed afraid of Duan Ling Tian.

When he fought Duan Ling Tian that day, he didn't even touch the corners of Duan Ling Tian's clothes, and if it wasn't for Duan Ling Tian not striking a killing blow, it would be impossible for him to be standing here now.

When Duan Ling Tian looked at him earlier, he clearly noticed the coldness that was revealed from Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

He knew that once he agreed to the battle, his life wouldn't be in his hands anymore.

So for the sake of survival, he didn't dare agree and directly admitted defeat.

This was the wisest choice to him.

"Thanks." Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Zhao Wei Yi and thanked him before returning to Feng Tian Wu's side.

For a time, Zhao Wei Yi was angered to the point his expression flickered between an ashen and livid expression.

Subsequently, it was the turn for the possessor of the number 2 token to enter the arena.

The possessor of the number 2 token, Zi Shang, was the young genius of the Darkhan Dynasty and was now the personal disciple of the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master Ning Can.

"I heard that Zi Shang was taken as a personal disciple by Vice Fort Master Ning."

"He was the second person to traverse the Illusory Crypt after Duan Ling Tian... Since he was able to be taken as a personal disciple by Vice Fort Master Ning Can, I presume he isn't an ordinary figure."

...

The gazes of many people descended onto Zi Shang and discussed animatedly.

After Zi Shang entered the arena, his gaze descended onto the possessor of the number 50 token, a green clothed young man, and he said indifferently, "The possessor of the number 50 token."

Even though the green clothed young man felt terror from the bottom of his heart when being selected by Zi Shang, yet he still gritted his teeth and flew out to stand in confrontation with Zi Shang.

If the scene of everyone mocking Zhao Wei Yi from before didn't occur, then perhaps he would directly admit defeat.

Now, with a previous example and warning, he didn't act in that way for the sake of his dignity.

"I'll admit defeat once I'm unable to go against him." The green clothed young man thought in his heart.

He's already decided to admit defeat at the first possible moment once he was unable to go against Zi Shang.

Admitting defeat like this was more dignified than Zhao Wei Yi.

After all, Zhao Wei Yi didn't even have the courage to enter the arena.

"You dare enter the arena?" Zi Shang's expression sank instantly when he saw the green clothed young man didn't take the initiative to admit defeat and even dared to enter the arena to stand in confrontation with him with the intention of crossing blows with him.

His sworn enemy, Duan Ling Tian, had challenged the possessor of the number 17 token, yet the latter didn't even have the courage to enter the arena before directly admitting defeat.

Now, he'd challenged the possessor of the number 50 token, and he thought the latter would probably not dare enter the arena as well and would directly admit defeat.

In this way, he wouldn't lose to his sworn enemy, Duan Ling Tian.

However, he got the opposite of what he wanted.

The possessor of the number 50 token entered the arena directly when being selected by him, and the possessor of the number 50 token seemed to not be afraid of him. This caused him to arouse ruthlessness in his heart at the same time he felt he was struck with a great blow.

"No matter what, I want to try." The green clothed young man gritted his teeth.

"Sometimes, a wrong decision will cause you to give away your life!" Zi Shang's eyes were filled with bloodthirsty killing intent. This possessor of the number 50 token caused him to be in an embarrassing situation, so he would let the young man use his life to atone for it.

"Ha!" The green clothed young man's expression went pale when he heard Zi Shang, yet he still braced himself and flew out, and then a spirit weapon appeared in his hand and his Origin Energy exploded out completely while his Concept followed behind like a shadow.

When the green clothed young man utilized his entire strength, it drew out the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth to form into over 50 ancient horned dragon silhouettes...

First level Void Interpretation Stage cultivation!

First level Void Interpretation Stage concept!

Grade four spirit weapon!

Whoosh!

Zi Shang's expression remained unchanged when facing the green clothed young man's assault, and an extremely simple zither appeared with a raise of his hand.

Along with Zi Shang raising his hand, his Origin Energy coiled out, causing 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes to appear in the sky above him, and it indicated his current cultivation — second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

"Zi Shang has actually broken through?" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

If he didn't remember wrongly, Zi Shang was only a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist yesterday, so how could he have broken through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage overnight?

"Looks like Ning Can gave him some rewards... Perhaps he consumed a spirit fruit to break through." This was something that wasn't difficult for Duan Ling Tian to guess.

When he saw Zi Shang reveal a second level Void Interpretation Stage cultivation, the green clothed young man went pale as his figure instantly slowed down.

At the same time, he opened his mouth. "I admit..."

But unfortunately, he was bound to be unable to say the word 'defeat.'

Clang!

Along with Zi Shang's hand descended and slapping onto the face of the zither, the zither strings pulsed and suddenly emitted an ear piercing loud clang.

At the same time, a material azure colored crescent shaped pulse that was coiled with a strand of the scorching aura of flame swept out, and its target was the green clothed young man.

On the way, the aura of the flames became greater and greater.

Fire relying on the might of wind!

Using a second level Void Interpretation Stage cultivation and first level Intermediate Wind Concept to urge on the Initial Stage Fire Concept and combined with the grade four spirit weapon zither, it bestowed a strength of over 70 ancient horned dragons to Zi Shang.

Om!

The crescent shaped pulse that emitted strands of scorching aura slashed the green clothed young man into two parts before he was able to speak the word 'defeat.'

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

Subsequently, a wave of ear piercing explosive sounds of the zither resounded out, and numerous crescent shaped pulses that emitted a scorching aura seemed to have formed a dense, material, and enormous net that enveloped towards the corpse of the green clothed young man that had been slashed into two.

In the next moment, only the blood of rain that covered the sky remained, and after the blood of rain descended, the corpse of the green clothed young man had vanished without a trace.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

A wave of gasping resounded out in the sky above the combat arena, and many people revealed terrified gazes as they looked at Zi Shang.

Some female martial artists were even terrified to the point their faces went ghastly pale.

When had they ever seen such a bloody scene?

"The possessor of the number 50 token died unjustly!"

"Yes, he already intended to admit defeat... In the end, he hadn't even spoken the word 'defeat' before he was killed."

"But Zi Shang is actually only a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist? Moreover, amongst the Concepts he'd comprehended, it seems that only his Wind Concept is a first level Void Interpretation Concept, whereas, his Fire Concept is only a Void Initiation Concept."

"He doesn't even have a grade three spirit weapon. How was he able to be the second to traverse the Illusory Crypt?"

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At the same time that many people sighed with emotion about how unjustly the possessor of the number 50 token had died, they started to question Zi Shang's strength.

As far as they were concerned, according to logic, with the ordinary strength and ability Zi Shang revealed earlier, he probably might not be able to even obtain one of the top 20 tokens.

But Zi Shang had obtained the number 2 token!

"If he really possesses just this level of strength, then it's impossible for him to obtain the number 2 token!" The eyes of Qi Feng, the Darqi Dynasty's Ninth Prince that obtained the number 3 token flashed, and he subconsciously felt that Zi Shang had definitely held back when attacking earlier.

Moreover, Zi Shang had held back greatly!

"Hmph! Perhaps he used some sort of shortcut... After all, he's a member of the Darkhan Dynasty, and the Darkhan Dynasty has three people that have obtained the top 10 number tokens." The possessor of the number 4 token, the Darqin Dynasty's Qin Kong stood nearby Qi Feng, and he grunted with disdain when he heard Qi Feng's muttering.

For a time, more and more people questioned if the number 2 token obtained by Zi Shang was obtained through irregular means.

"I knew it! It's impossible for the Darkhan Dynasty's Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu who are 28 and 25 respectively to obtain the number 1 and number 7 token. So it turns out that the Darkhan Dynasty possesses an irregular method of traversing the Illusory Crypt."

"Zi Shang was able to obtain the number 2 token with just this bit of strength. I presume that Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu aren't much stronger."

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Chapter 813: Beautiful and Outstanding Woman

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"To think that the Darming Dynasty's Zhao Wei Yi was afraid of Duan Ling Tian because Duan Ling Tian obtained the number 1 token and didn't even have the courage to enter the arena... His intestines are probably green with regret right now, right?"

"If Duan Ling Tian challenges me, I'll surely accept the challenge! Not only do I want to accept the challenge, I also want to defeat him and seize the number 1 token in his possession."

"It would be great if I'm able to obtain the number 1 token... I can challenge anyone I want later on and intentionally select 'ripe persimmons' to squash, and entering the top 10 of the martial competition wouldn't be the slightest bit difficult."

...

At this moment, many young geniuses anticipated Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu challenging them.

As far as they were concerned the number 1 token in Duan Ling Tian's possession and the number 7 token in Feng Tian Wu's possession weren't obtained by relying on true strength, and they were instead obtained through irregular means.

Of course, there were also some people that knew Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, and they knew that Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang had absolutely not relied on irregular means to obtain the number tokens in their possession.

After Zi Shan, the possessor of the number 2 token, left the arena, the possessor of the number 3 token, Qi Feng, entered the arena.

Since he possessed the authority of the number 3 token, Qi Feng would naturally use it, and he directly chose the possessor of the number 49 token.

His opponent admitted defeat.

After that, the possessor of the number 4 token, Qin Kong, entered the arena, and his opponent admitted defeat as well.

The possessor of the number 5 token, Ta Mu, and the possessor of the number 6 token, Lu Yong, ascended the arena successively, and their opponents didn't have the courage to fight them as well.

Subsequently, it was the turn of the possessor of the number 7 token, Feng Tian Wu.

Feng Tian Wu flew out and chose the possessor of the number 45 token, a tall and robust young man that was almost middle aged and had disheveled hair that hung loosely on his shoulders.

The young man was an entire two meters tall, and he was like a titan when standing before Feng Tian Wu.

"Little girl, your appearance isn't bad... But unfortunately, you obtained the number 7 token in your possession by irregular means, so you're bound to not be a match for me! Hand over the number 7 token and admit defeat." The young man that was like a titan spoke in a deep voice. "Otherwise, don't force me to ruthlessly destroy a flower!"

"Haha... Big guy, you have to be gentle. She's only a 25 year old little girl." Someone couldn't help but laugh.

For a time, many people laughed along with them.

All of these people felt that Feng Tian Wu didn't possess much strength.

"If you want the number 7 token, come take it yourself." Feng Tian Wu's expression remained unchanged when facing the young man's arrogance, and she stood there in midair as her red robes fluttered without the wind, causing her to seem to have transformed into a ball of blazing flames.

"Young girl, you really aren't sensible! Since it's like this, then let me properly teach you a lesson about how to act." The corners of the young man's mouth was suffused with an evil smile. In the next moment, the tall and robust figure flashed out, and seemed to be heavy yet it didn't affect his speed in the slightest.

At the same time that he flashed towards Feng Tian Wu, an enormous spiked club appeared in the young man's hands, and it flickered with Origin Energy before transforming into a ball of material flames.

Almost 60 ancient horned dragon silhouettes dashed out along with him.

Even though he looked down on Feng Tian Wu, he didn't dare be the slightest bit careless in the battles of this Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and he utilized his full strength as soon as he struck out.

"World Suppressing Strength!" The young man roared abruptly as the spiked club that burned with scorching flames carried the strength of almost 60 ancient horned dragons as it descended down towards Feng Tian Wu's head.

At the same time that many young geniuses present cursed at the young man for not knowing how to show mercy to women when they saw this scene, they couldn't help but close their eyes as they weren't willing to see the scene of a peerless beauty being killed.

But they quickly opened their eyes and a heartfelt expression of shock appeared on their faces.

"AH!!!" The reason they opened their eyes was entirely because of the young man's shrill and miserable cry.

When they opened their eyes, they saw an unforgettable scene, the red clothed young woman that stood there like a fairy of fire didn't move in the slightest, whereas the young man that smashed out with his grade four spiked club with the intention of crushing the red clothed young woman had instead been blasted flying like an arrow that left the bow, and he emitted shrill cries and spat blood as he flew.

At this moment, not only was the spike club in the young man's hand blasted flying, even his disheveled hair was burnt into ash, and he'd become bald.

"What happened earlier?!" The young geniuses that closed their eyes because they couldn't bear to see Feng Tian Wu perishing had recovered from their shock successively, and all of them asked out at the same time.

Never had they imagined that this young woman that was merely 25 would actually defeat the young man that was like a titan.

"How formidable!"

"She heavily injured and blasted the possessor of the number 45 token flying with a single palm strike and without even using a spirit weapon."

"Her strength is at least at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage... Besides that, the flames she controlled were much more material than those controlled by the possessor of the number 45 token. It's at least a second level Intermediate Fire Concept!"

"Is she really 25 years old?"

...

Feng Tian Wu's strength drew a wave of clamor in the scene.

A young woman that was merely 25 revealing such a cultivation and Concept had caused them to feel ashamed, and they wished for nothing more than to dig a hole and hide within it.

"Unfortunately, she only attacked for a short moment, and the phenomenon of the heavens and earth hadn't even condensed into form before dispersing."

"Even though the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth didn't condense, but I can be sure that she is a martial artist at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above. Moreover, she had comprehended an Intermediate Fire Concept at the second level or above!"

"A woman possesses such natural talent and ability, and it's sufficient to cause countless men to feel ashamed."

...

The sky above the entire combat arena was in a complete uproar because of Feng Tian Wu's brief attack.

"What a formidable little girl!" Even the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Ning Can, couldn't help but take a few more glances at Feng Tian Wu, and in the end, his eyes were covered in killing intent.

If a genius martial artist that possessed such heaven defying natural talent and comprehension ability couldn't join their Skywolf Fort, then he would rather kill the martial artist than allow the martial artist to survive.

Once such a monstrous existence was to stand on the opposing side of the Skywolf Fort, the person would surely become a great calamity to the Skywolf Fort, and this was something he wasn't willing to see.

"Shang, if this woman passes through the third round of the selections and advanced to the fourth round of the selections... You must kill her!" Ning Can looked at Zi Shang as he spoke via voice transmission.

"Yes, Master." Zi Shang's gaze that was filled with coldness descended onto Feng Tian Wu when he heard this, and killing intent flashed into existence within his eyes.

"Ning Can wants Zi Shang to kill Tian Wu?" Duan Ling Tian's observational ability was shocking and he easily noticed the killing intent that flickered in the depths of Ning Can's gaze when he looked at Feng Tian Wu. Moreover, he noticed Ning Can glancing at Zi Shang and the reaction Zi Shang made to this.

So he guessed Ning Can's thoughts.

"Let me see if you, Zi Shang, kill Tian Wu, or Tian Wu kills you, Zi Shang!" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile, and he had a method to deal with this in his heart.

In the battle between Feng Tian Wu and the young man that was like a titan, the young man was heavily injured with a single strike and was unable to continue fighting, so Feng Tian Wu was victorious.

Whoosh!

After a short moment, Feng Tian Wu returned to Duan Ling Tian's side.

"Tian Wu, when did you comprehend fourth level Intermediate Fire Concept?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but ask via voice transmission.

Perhaps when other people witnessed Feng Tian Wu attacking, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth hadn't condensed, so they were unable to specifically confirm Feng Tian Wu's cultivation and Concept.

But Duan Ling Tian who possessed the experience and memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's two lifetimes was capable of discerning with a glance that the Fire Concept Feng Tian Wu exerted earlier was obviously already a fourth level Intermediate Fire Concept.

This caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to be filled with shock.

"It was also at the Illusory Crypt... I entered a short period of sudden insight during the barrier of fire, and I'd already comprehended fourth level Intermediate Fire Concept when I woke up." Feng Tian Wu wasn't surprised that the level of her Fire Concept was see through by Duan Ling Tian.

There were too many miracles and unbelievable things on Duan Ling Tian, and she'd long since become numb to it.

In her eyes, this Big Brother Duan of hers could do what others couldn't.

"As expected of the Fire Spirit Body, it's actually so abnormal!" At the same time that Duan Ling Tian was slightly speechless when he heard this, his heart was filled with shock.

He knew that the reason Feng Tian Wu was capable of obtaining various fortuitous encounters in the Illusory Crypt was entirely because of the Fire Spirit Body, and if it was another person, it would be utterly impossible for the person to obtain such benefits.

Meanwhile, the remaining three people that possessed one of the top 10 number tokens issued a challenge.

The opponents they challenged didn't even enter the arena before admitting defeat.

Subsequently, it was the possessor of the number 11 token that issued a challenge. This person was ranked before Su Li, and he was a young man that was dressed like a scholar.

The possessor of the number 41 token that was challenged by him was injured heavily as soon as he entered the arena and couldn't continue fighting.

Subsequently, it was Su Li, the possessor of the number 12 token that entered the arena, and his opponents was injured by a single sword strike of his. If it wasn't for him changing the blade of his sword to the body of his sword in time, his opponent would be dead for sure.

"Thank you for showing mercy!" Su Li's opponent was fully convinced of his loss and retreated openly.

The third round of the selections continued.

No long after, it was Zhang Shou Yong and Long Yun's turns, and both of them obtained victory successively.

In next to no time, a round finished, and 25 young geniuses were eliminated from the 50. They were either killed, injured, crippled, or admitted defeat.

After the round, none of the possessors of the top 10 tokens were replaced, and it was sufficient to indicate that their strengths generally matched the number token in their possession.

The remaining 25 young geniuses continued to undergo the second round of challenging.

As the possessor of the number 1 token, Duan Ling Tian was once again the first to enter the arena.

After he entered the arena, Duan Ling Tian challenged the possessor of the number 25 token, a young man that possessed a savage appearance. The eyes of the young man constantly flickered with a fierce light, and it seemed as if everyone was his enemy.

At the central area of the sky above the combat arena, Duan Ling Tian and this young man with a savage appearance stood in confrontation, and the atmosphere in the surroundings went silent.

The silent atmosphere didn't last for long and was quickly replaced by clamorous noises.

"That Feng Tian Wu of the Darkhan Dynasty has proven her strength to a certain extent. Yet I wonder if Duan Ling Tian, who hasn't fought since the beginning until the end, is capable of proving his strength?"

"If he's defeated by the possessor of the number 25 token, he'd become the greatest joke of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time!"

"He's about to make a move... I truly can't wait."

...

All the people present anticipated Duan Ling Tian's battle.

Chapter 814: Top Ten, Final Chance!

C

"Possessor of the number 1 token, I'll tear you into pieces and replace you right away!" The young man with a savage appearance stuck out his tongue to lick his dry lips, and his ghastly eyes stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian like a dormant venomous snake.

"That will depend on if you have the ability." Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged as he spoke indifferently.

Duan Ling Tian has clearly seen how the young man with a savage appearance before him, the possessor of the number 25 token had dealt with the possessor of the number 26 command token earlier.

His opponent wanted to beg for mercy, yet he forcefully choked his opponents throat and didn't allow his opponent to let a shred of sound.

In the end, the possessor of the number 26 token was torn into pieces by him with his bare hands!

His spirit weapon was a grade four spirit weapon glove, and it was worn by him on his right hand.

"You'll know soon." The ghastly eyes of the young man flashed before his figure moved, and he seemed to have transformed into a venomous serpent that had moved to attack and fiercely bit at Duan Ling Tian.

His hand that wore the glove abruptly stretched out to grab at Duan Ling Tian's head, and it was covered with flickering flames that condensed into form and seemed to have transformed into a venomous serpent's open mouth.

In the sky, almost 70 ancient horned dragon silhouettes flashed out along with him towards Duan Ling Tian, and it revealed his shocking strength.

Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

First level Intermediate Wind Concept!

Grade four spirit weapon!

The young man could be said to have utilized all his ability and attacked with a killer move with the intention of killing Duan Ling Tian right off the bat.

"Want to kill me?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes were filled with killing intent as his figure moved out to unhurriedly welcome the young man's attack.

In the eyes of the spectators, it seemed as if Duan Ling Tian was giving his life away.

Right when some people thought Duan Ling Tian's actions were actions that courted death, a sword appeared out of thin air in Duan Ling Tian's hand, a grade three spirit sword.

Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

The sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand shook as his Origin Energy combined with second level Intermediate Wind Concept transformed into an azure gale that coiled around his sword and abruptly whistled out.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two material divine dragons and one more that hadn't completely condensed into form whistled out, and they successfully drew the gazes of everyone as soon as they appeared.

Dragons were divine beasts of legend, and no one had seen one with their own two eyes.

Of course, there were a variety of dragon totems and embroidered paintings that were passed down since ancient times, just like the golden five clawed divine dragons that was embroidered on the dragon robes worn by the Emperors of the various Dynasties.

However, lifelike divine dragons that were condensed into form from Origin Energy were extremely rare.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Right when the attention of most people was on the three divine dragons, an extreme flash abruptly shot out from each of the eyes of the two divine dragons that had completely condensed into form.

Four extreme flashes intercepted the young man with a speed so swift it was astounding.

Swoosh!

The first extreme flash easily penetrated the hand of the young man that grabbed towards Duan Ling Tian like the mouth of a venomous serpent, and it penetrated through the grade four glove to leave behind a bloody hole.

Blood sprayed into the sky!

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Amongst the other three extreme flashes one of them penetrated between the brows of the young man, another penetrated the young man's throat, and the final flash penetrated the young man's heart.

Not to mention emitting a shrill cry, the young man didn't even have the chance to emit a muffled groan before he lost of signs of life and was completely sent flying by momentum.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian's figure moved to intercept the corpse that still charged towards him, and then he kicked out to kick the corpse flying and plunge onto the combat arena with a thump.

In the sky, the 81 ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form from the energy of the heavens and the earth gradually dispersed along with Duan Ling Tian putting away his sword.

"Second level Void Interpretation Stage!"

"Second level Intermediate Wind Concept!"

"Even though the martial skill executed by this Duan Ling Tian isn't bad, yet his strength seems to not have the qualification to possess the number 1 token, right?"

...

After they witnessed Duan Ling Tian's strength, many people couldn't refrain from voicing out with question, and they questioned Duan Ling Tian's qualification to possess the number 1 token.

Even more people firmly believed that Duan Ling Tian had obtained the number 1 token by irregular means.

Actually, Duan Ling Tian could indeed be considered to have used irregular means. Relying on the lifetime worth of memories in Inscription of the Rebirth Martial Emperor and his own Spiritual Force to temporarily deactivate the Inscription Formations in the Illusory Crypts, wasn't this irregular means?

Of course, not just anyone was capable of this.

"I was wondering how strong Duan Ling Tian would be, yet he's only so!" The possessor of the number 4 token, Qin Kong, grunted coldly as he glanced at Duan Ling Tian with disdain.

"Since he was able to obtain the number 1 token and be the first to traverse the Illusory Crypt, there's naturally something extraordinary about him... Looks like he hasn't revealed some trump cards." The possessor of the number 3 token, Qi Feng, muttered to himself.

After Duan Ling Tian, the possessor of the number 2 token, Zi Shang, entered the arena.

The person Zi Shang challenged was the possessor of the number 24 token, and even though his opponent's strength was strong, it was still inferior to him, causing his opponent to be killed instantly by the blade of wind that flashed out from his zither.

The challenges continued.

The possessors of the top 10 tokens obtained successive victories all along the way.

In next to no time, it was once again the turn of the possessor of the number 7 token, Feng Tian Wu. If it was according to the order the previous six people challenged their opponents with, then she ought to challenge the possessor of the number 19 token.

However, the possessor of the number 19 token was Long Yun, and out of respect for Saber 5, Feng Tian Wu didn't challenge him and chose the possessor of the number 18 token instead.

The possessor of the number 18 token had a cultivation at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage and had comprehended second level Void Interpretation Concept, and he could be said to be an opponent with formidable strength.

Right when everyone thought Feng Tian Wu would be in a deadlock with her opponent, her opponent was defeated overbearingly by Feng Tian Wu in a single move.

This time, Feng Tian Wu had utilized a spirit weapon, a grade three spirit whip, and just a single whip had heavily injured her opponent.

The phenomenon of the heavens and the earth hadn't even condensed into form when it dispersed, and Feng Tian Wu's exact strength was still a mystery in the eyes of most people except Duan Ling Tian.

"She's merely 25 years old, yet possesses a cultivation like this, it's truly shocking!"

"If she's able to continue maintaining a pace like this... Then it's without suspense that she'll step into the Void Transformation Stage in another 10 years!"

...

Many people were shocked by Feng Tian Wu's strength, and they couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

Feng Tian Wu caused them to have a completely new understanding of female martial artists.

"Feng Tian Wu!" The possessor of the number 9 token, the other female that had obtained one of the top 10 tokens, the Darqing Dynasty's Ye Ling looked at Feng Tian Wu with a complicated expression.

She hadn't even stepped into the Void Initiation Stage when she was Feng Tian Wu's age.

Even though she was unwilling to admit it, she knew that Feng Tian Wu's natural talent and comprehension ability was indeed stronger than her.

"But I have complete confidence in defeating her if I go against her now!" Ye Ling was filled with confidence.

"Tian Wu, you ought to have properly taught that kid a lesson for me." After Feng Tian Wu returned, Saber 5 spoke out and seemed to be feeling extremely regretful that Feng Tian Wu didn't choose to challenge Long Yun.

After Feng Tian Wu, it was the possessor of the number 8 token, the Darchu Dynasty's Ou Chen.

The person Ou Chen chose to challenge was precisely the possessor of the number 19 token, Long Yun.

Long Yun was the disciple of the Vice Master of the House of Sabers, and he'd already touched the threshold of 'Saber Unity,' but because of the gap in their cultivation and Concept, he still lost to Ou Chen.

Because of being afraid of Saber 5 who stood behind Long Yun, Ou Chen didn't attack ruthlessly.

After Long Yun returned, he stood at the side of Saber 5 with a dejected expression. "Master, I'm sorry. I've let you down and didn't even enter the top 10."

"Hmph!" Saber 5 grunted coldly. "Once we return to the sect this time, I'll use the method of the House of Sabers to properly temper you."

As he finished speaking, a wisp of an evil smile appeared on the corners of Saber 5's mouth, and it caused Long Yun to be unable to help but shudder.

Whoosh!

After Ou Chen, it was the possessor of the number 9 token, Ye Ling, that entered the arena, and Ye Ling challenged the possessor of the number 17 token and obtained victory.

Subsequently, the possessor of the number 10 token, Li Ji, challenged the possessor of the number 16 token and obtained victory.

The possessor of the number 11 token, the young man that was dressed as a scholar challenged the possessor of the number 15 token, Zhang Shou Yong.

"Big Brother Zhang has encountered a strong opponent!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as he muttered.

Just like Duan Ling Tian had said, Zhang Shou Yong and the possessor of the number 11 token were matched in strength for some time in their battle, and it was because of the grade three wine gourd Duan Ling Tian had personally refined for Zhang Shou Yong.

The young man that was dressed as a scholar possessed shocking strength.

In the end, Zhang Shou Yong barely defeated his opponent and replaced his opponent to obtain the number 11 token.

"Big Brother Zhang, nice!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up and he started smiling.

In next to no time, it was Su Li's turn as the possessor of the number 12 token, and he challenged the possessor of the number 14 token. Su Li struck a total of three times and easily obtained victory.

The possessor of the number 13 token obtained a bye.

"What's next?" Meanwhile, there were only 13 people remaining in the third round of the selections, and many people couldn't help but raise their heads to look at the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort.

"Now, we're about to carry out the final segment of the third round... This segment will be one where the possessors of the number 11, 12, and 13 tokens will issue a challenge successively to challenge the possessors of the top 10 tokens.

"Once one obtains victory, the person will be able to replace his opponent and obtain his opponents number token to enter into the top 10 of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties held by our Skywolf Fort!" Ning Can spoke clearly.

Instantly, the gazes of Zhang Shou Yong, Su Li, and the other possessor of the number 13 token lit up.

Firstly, it was the turn for the possessor of the number 11 token, Zhang Shou Yong, to issue a challenge.

He only had a single chance, and if he didn't succeed, then he would lose all fate with the top 10 of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

Zhang Shou Yong's gaze flashed past Duan Ling Tian and the others, and in the end, he chose the possessor of the number 7 token, Feng Tian Wu.

Amongst the possessors of the top 10 tokens, even the possessor of the number 10 token, Li Ji, was an existence at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Only Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, and Feng Tian Wu were existences at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Zhang Shou Yong knew he wasn't a match for Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, so he chose Feng Tian Wu.

"Big Brother Zhang has bit off more than he can chew this time." Duan Ling Tian, who knew Feng Tian Wu's true strength, couldn't help but snicker.

Chapter 815: Su Li's True Strength

C

"Tian Wu." Zhang Shou Yong and Feng Tian Wu stood in confrontation and he had an embarrassed expression. After all, he was bullying the young by challenging Feng Tian Wu.

"Big Brother Zhang, you don't have to worry. Feel free to fight with your full strength." Zhang Shou Yong was a good friend of Duan Ling Tian's and on account of Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu had taken Zhang Shou Yong to be a friend of hers as well, so she treated him with courtesy.

"Alright!" Zhang Shou Yong nodded, and his expression became slightly serious and he didn't dare be careless.

Even though he was a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that had comprehended second level Intermediate Earth Concept, yet the strength Feng Tian Wu revealed earlier wasn't inferior to him.

It was even to the extent Feng Tian Wu's strength might be slightly stronger than him.

"Tian Wu, watch out!" Zhang Shou Yong shouted out explosively as he struck out swiftly by raising up his wine gourd and smashing it out.

The wine gourd floated in midair and was covered in a layer of material Earth Concept before it descended down onto Feng Tian Wu like a mountain pressing down onto her.

Bang!

An enormous bang shook the heavens, and a terrifying explosion shook the ear drums of everyone present.

At the same time, phenomenon of the heavens and the earth arose suddenly in the sky above Zhang Shou Yong and condensed into 81 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes that coiled down from the sky.

Zhang Shou Yong's wine gourd descended with a crash, and even if the wine gourd that contained the strength of 81 ancient horned dragons smashed onto a mount, the mountain would probably be shattered into pieces.

Yet now, the wine gourd was smashing down onto Feng Tian Wu, and once it struck its target, even ten Feng Tian Wu's might not be able to survive.

For a time, many people couldn't help but break out in cold sweat for Feng Tian Wu.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he watched this scene, and he seemed to not be worried in the slightest.

Whoosh!

Feng Tian Wu's expression remained unchanged when facing Zhang Shou Yong's wine gourd that smashed down towards her, and a whip appeared out of thin air in her hand. It was precisely the grade three spirit whip Duan Ling Tian had refined for her.

Subsequently, Feng Tian Wu's entire body seemed to have transformed into a ball of flames that shot into the sky.

She actually charged towards the wine gourd that was plunging down!

Feng Tian Wu's figure flashed like a strand of flames as a layer of material flames swiftly coiled on the grade three spirit whip in her hand, and then she abruptly swung it out towards the wine gourd.

Swoosh!

The whip tore through the sky like a python swinging its tail, and it contained an extremely terrifying strength as it fiercely descended onto the wine gourd.

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out and tore through the sky, causing the airflow in the sky to flash and emit howls of the wind.

Subsequently, under the gazes of everyone present, the material Earth Concept at the bottom of the wine gourd was actually split open by this whip, and its speed of descent slowed down.

Swoosh!

Feng Tian Wu's hand shook, and the grade three spirit whip was swiftly retracted.

Swish!

In the next moment, the grade three spirit whip that was retracted was swung out fiercely once more, and it was like a flaming serpent that shot out swiftly.

Bang!

Another enormous bang sounded out. This time, the wine gourd was actually blasted flying, and the material Earth Concept on its surface shattered completely.

"AH!" Zhang Shou Yong who moved the wine gourd with Origin Energy instantly suffered a backlash from his Origin Energy, causing his face to pale as he spat out a mouthful of blood that was like an arrow of blood.

"Fourth... Fourth level Intermediate Fire Concept!" As he looked at the entire 20 more extra ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above Feng Tian Wu, Zhang Shou Yong raised his hand to put away the wine gourd while he laughed bitterly.

If he knew of Feng Tian Wu's true strength earlier, he would absolutely not overestimate his ability and challenge Feng Tian Wu.

His cultivation and spirit weapon were similar in strength to Feng Tian Wu. He originally thought their Concepts were similar as well, and this was the reason he challenged Feng Tian Wu.

Never had he imagined that not only was Feng Tian Wu's Concept far stronger than him, it was even to the extent of being stronger by an entire 20 ancient horned dragons!

This gap was like a chasm that was impossible to surmount.

"I admit defeat." Zhang Shou Yong spoke out slightly bitterly.

"Big Brother Zhang, it was a good fight." Feng Tian Wu smiled lightly before returning to Duan Ling Tian's side.

"When Feng Tian Wu fought earlier, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth hadn't condensed into form yet... This time, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth had finally condensed into form, but never had I imagined that she has actually comprehended fourth level Intermediate Fire Concept!"

"At the mere age of 25, her cultivation is at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, and she has comprehended fourth level Intermediate Concept. Feng Tian Wu is simply a monster!"

"Has a monster like this ever appeared in the history of the ten Dynasties?"

"Not to mention the ten Dynasties, a monster like her is probably extremely rare even in the Foreign Lands... It's only because she was born in the Darkhan Dynasty, and god knows how terrifying she would be if she was born in the Foreign Lands."

...

For a time, the entire sky above the combat arena was in a complete uproar, and Feng Tian Wu had become the center of attention.

Such natural talent and comprehension ability could be called heaven defying!

"She has actually comprehended fourth level Fire Concept?!" Ye Ling's pupils constricted. Now even she didn't dare say she could defeat Feng Tian Wu for sure.

"Tian Wu, when... When did you comprehend fourth level Intermediate Fire Concept?" After Feng Tian Wu returned, Feng Wu Dao looked at her and with a dumbstruck expression.

On the other hand, the nearby Saber 5 and Sword 13 weren't any much better. Even though they knew that Feng Tian Wu was a possessor of the Fire Spirit Body, and besides possessing a shocking natural talent in the Martial Dao, she also possessed unique comprehension towards Fire Concept.

Yet never had they imagined that Feng Tian Wu had actually comprehended fourth level Intermediate Fire Concept, and this level of comprehension ability had already left her natural talent far behind.

"I comprehended it in the Illusory Crypt yesterday," said Feng Tian Wu.

"Ling Tian, you knew already?" Feng Wu Dao noticed that Duan Ling Tian's expression was calm since the beginning until the end, and he faintly realized this.

Duan Ling Tian nodded with a light smile.

Feng Wu Dao sighed when he saw this. "They say that women side with their husbands, looks like it really is so... You haven't even been married off. If you have been married off, then I, this father of yours, will be unnecessary."

"Father, what're you talking about? It was Big Brother Duan that perceived it himself, it wasn't me who told him." At the same time that Feng Tian Wu was slightly speechless, her beautiful face was tainted with a wisp of bright red and seemed like a shy bud that was about to bloom.

"Continue." Ning Can's voice descended from the heavens and caused the attention of everyone to move from Feng Tian Wu.

Zhang Shou Yong had failed in his challenge.

Presently, only Su Li who was the possessor of the number 12 token and the possessor of the number 13 token that remained, and so long as they succeeded in their challenge, they would be able to ranked in the top ten.

Su Li flew out, and his gaze locked onto the possessor of the number 10 token, the Dartang Dynasty's Li Ji, at the first possible moment.

"I challenge the possessor of the number 10 token!" Su Li challenged.

Instantly, Li Ji flew out to stand in confrontation with Su Li, and then he revealed an expression of disdain. "A mere second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist like you isn't a match for me."

"We'll only know after I try." Su Li spoke with a calm expression as a grade three spirit sword appeared out of thin air in his hand, and then a peerlessly sharp aura rose on the sword. It was Sword Concept.

"Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage and second level Intermediate Sword Concept. Your strength isn't bad... But unfortunately, my cultivation is a level higher than you, so I'm bound to surpass you!" Li Ji spoke with narrowed eyes, and his words contained thorough understanding of Su Li's strength.

But in next to no time, his eyes narrowed and then abruptly stared wide open as he revealed an expression of disbelief, and it was as if he'd seen something that caused shock in him.

At this moment, 40 ancient horned dragon silhouettes had appeared out of thin air above Su Li.

This was under the precondition that Su Li hadn't utilized Origin Energy, and he'd revealed the strength contained in his Sword Concept.

"Third level Intermediate Sword Concept... You just comprehended it?" Li Ji gasped and asked with slight astonishment.

"Make a move." Su Li spoke indifferently as the three foot long blade in his hand shook and Origin Energy poured into it.

Instantly, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth in the sky underwent a change.

Another 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared at the side of the 40 ancient horned dragon silhouettes, and then another 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

90 ancient horned dragon silhouettes accumulated strength while waiting to be deployed at any time to fight alongside Su Li.

"Hmph! You think you're a match for me with just that?" Li Ji laughed with ridicule, and then grunted coldly. "Even if my Concept is inferior to yours, but my cultivation surpasses you, and coupled with the amplification of a grade three spirit weapon, my strength still far surpasses yours!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a seven foot long spear appeared in Li Ji's hand, and Origin Energy flashed on the spear before transforming into a layer of material Earth Concept.

Whoosh!

The phenomenon of the heavens and the earth arose abruptly in the sky.

30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared first, and then another 40 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared before another 27 ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form.

Li Ji had a cultivation at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage, had comprehended second level Intermediate Earth Concept, and possessed a grade three spirit spear. His entire strength was comparable to the strength of 97 ancient horned dragons!

Compared to Su Li, he was stronger by seven ancient horned dragon's worth of strength.

All of this didn't stop there, and with a strand of light azure colored energy appearing on the seven foot long spear in Li Ji's hand, another three ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared in the sky above him.

Third level Elementary Wind Concept!

The strongest strength Li Ji possessed at this moment was comparable to the strength of 100 ancient horned dragons!

"I'll let you know that a difference of the strength of 10 ancient horned dragons is sufficient to allow me to completely crush you!" Li Ji shouted out with a light voice as he flew out, and the seven foot long spear in his hand flashed out like a wyrm leaving its lair and approached menacingly while giving rise to waves of ear piercing explosions of the air.

Swoosh!

The heavens shook everywhere the spear pointed at.

When this spear flashed out, it seemed to be even be able to pierce a hole through the sky, let alone a person's body.

"Is the strength of 100 ancient horned dragons very strong?" Su Li moved up unhurriedly to intercept the strike, and his hands clenched his sword tightly as he abruptly raised it above his head.

Instantly, the Origin Energy on Su Li's body skyrocketed and enveloped him and his sword, and he seemed to have transformed into an enormous sword that was accumulating strength while waiting to strike out.

After the enormous sword appeared, a tremendous change occurred suddenly on the outward appearance of the milky white Origin Energy.

In the blink of an eye, it transformed into rippling green waves that pulsated ceaselessly.

"Material Water Concept! Su Li has actually been concealing his strength since the beginning?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze raised as he revealed an astonished expression.

Swish!

Practically at the exact same time, Su Li and his sword formed into an aqua blue colored enormous sword that soared across the sky and pierced out swiftly towards Li Ji.

Chapter 816: Artic Withersword

C

In this instant, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth in the sky underwent a tremendous change.

Another 20 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared at the side of the 90 ancient horned dragons, and their imposing manners shot into the sky like a rainbow.

First level Intermediate Water Concept.

The enormous sword soared through the sky while containing the strength of 110 ancient horned dragons!

"Is the strength of 100 ancient horned dragons very strong?" At this moment, it wasn't just the expression of Li Ji, the concerned party, that went grim as the words Su Li spoke earlier reverberated in his ears, even the surrounding crowd of people couldn't help but recall what Su Li said earlier.

Never had anyone imagined that Su Li had actually been concealing his strength in the beginning, and the strongest might he was capable of exerting was comparable to the strength of 110 ancient horned dragons.

Before the strength of 110 ancient horned dragons, the strength of 100 ancient horned dragons was nothing indeed.

Sword Unity!

The enormous sword fiercely collided with the seven foot long spear in Li Ji's hand, causing the spear to tremble and Li Ji's palm to split open, and fresh blood sprayed out as his countenance turned ghastly pale.

"AH!" Li Ji opened his mouth with difficulty, and then he spat out a dazzling and resplendent mouthful of blood.

At the same time that he spat out this mouthful of blood, the enormous sword soared through the sky towards him once more!

Bang!

This sword strike blasted the spear in Li Ji's hand flying, and then the terrifying force descended down onto his body, causing him to fly out like an arrow that left the bow and be in an extremely sorry state.

When he stood stably once more, his body was already on the verge of collapse, and he didn't have the strength continue battling Su Li.

"You...have won." The ghastly pale Li Ji repeatedly coughed a few times, and a mouthful of fresh blood would spray out of his mouth every single time. Obviously, he'd suffered a heavy injury.

Li Ji stared fixedly at the enormous sword that stopped in the distance, and the jade wave like outward appearance of the enormous sword and the fierce aura emitted by it brought extremely great pressure to him.

He knew clearly in his heart that his opponent had shown mercy earlier.

If his opponent didn't retract his strength in time, then he would have already been annihilated by the enormous sword that soared through the sky.

Whoosh!

After Li Ji admitted defeat the enormous sword that was condensed into form from material Water Concept and Sword Concept combined with Origin Energy vanished, and Su Li's proud figure appeared.

"He's comprehended two types of Intermediate Concept... This possessor of the number 12 token seems to be a member of the Darkhan Dynasty!"

"Someone in the top 10 has been replaced, and the person that's replacing him is a member of the Darkhan Dynasty... From now onwards, members of the Darkhan Dynasty have occupied four spots in the top 10."

"The Darkhan Dynasty is going about to go against what's normal!"

...

At the same time that many people sighed with emotion, they couldn't help but gasp.

The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was the stage for the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties, yet the Darkhan Dynasty had occupied four of the top 10 positions.

Even if the remaining possessor of the number 13 token was successful in his challenge of one of the young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty, there would still be three people from the Darkhan Dynasty that were ranking in the top 10.

"This fellow Su Li really concealed his strength deeply." Duan Ling Tian shook his head lightly. It was the first time he'd seen Su Li execute Water Concept, and it was even a Void Interpretation Concept. Even though it was inferior to his Sword Concept, yet it wasn't much inferior.

"There's something I'm extremely curious about." Suddenly, Li Ji who'd just consumed a medicinal pill and recuperated his injuries looked at Su Li and took a deep breath before asking. "Since your full strength is comparable to the strength of 110 ancient horned dragons... Why did you spend so much time to come out from the Illusory Crypt and only obtained the number 12 token?"

The question Li Ji asked was also the question most of the people including Duan Ling Tian wanted to ask.

For a time, all of them looked curiously at Su Li as they wanted to know Su Li's answer.

"I wanted to try and see which token I would be able to obtain while not utilizing Water Concept." Su Li replied indifferently before flying off to return to the side of Sword 13 in short moment, and then he stood there silently.

Su Li's reply caused the corners of Li Ji's mouth to be unable to refrain from twitching.

If it was any other person, the person would have probably utilized all his ability in the Illusory Crypt, yet this Su Li had actually concealed his strength.

"Willful!" For a time, most people present couldn't help but arouse the same thought in their hearts.

Su Li's actions couldn't be said to not be willful, but he had the ability to be willful!

"Hahahaha..." The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor was stunned for a moment before laughing with delight, and his laughter was arrogant and willful.

Four of the ten young geniuses from his Darkhan Dynasty had made their way into the top 10 of the martial competition, and he felt proud as the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Number 13." Ning Can glanced indifferently at the possessor of the number 13 token.

Instantly, the possessor of the number 13 token flew out.

The possessor of the number 13 token had good luck earlier and obtained a bye, and it was an emotionless young man in plain clothes and a pair of ordinary eyes that occasionally flashed with a strand of a fierce and bright light.

"Possessor of the number 1 token!" After the young man in plain clothes made an appearance, he targeted Duan Ling Tian directly. Obviously, he was like most people and questioned the accuracy of the number one token in Duan Ling Tian's possession.

Even though Duan Ling Tian was shocked, he wasn't surprised that he was challenged, and he directly flew out to stand in confrontation with the young man in plain clothes.

With a raise of his hand, a sword appeared in the hands of the young man in plain clothes, and it was a crimson red sword.

"Grade three spirit sword!" With a single glance, Duan Ling Tian discerned that the sword in the possession of the young man in plain clothes was a grade three spirit sword, and the young man in plain clothes was a sword cultivator just like Su Li.

Kill!

The young man in plain clothes attacked without the slightest indication and took the initiative to attack to seize the advantage, and he seemed to have transformed into a sharp arrow that was shot out from a heavy bow and had locked onto Duan Ling Tian.

Swish!

The coldness of the arriving sword seemed to be able to make everything wither as it swept through everything.

Artic Withersword!

Duan Ling Tian's pupils couldn't help but constrict as soon as the young man attacked, and it was no other reason than because of this sword skill utilized by the young man in plain clothes.

The Artic Withersword, a low grade Heaven Rank sword skill. Once cultivated, it was able to allow the fierce Sword Concept to develop an extremely cold qi, and it was a cold qi that wasn't ice yet seemed like ice.

Everything withered in the wake of the sword, and it obtained its name because of this.

This sword skill was the first Heaven Rank martial skill the Rebirth Martial Emperor had encountered in his first lifetime, and the Rebirth Martial Emperor had once relied on this sword skill during his youth to become the number one expert in the younger generation of an area in the Foreign Lands.

Even though he rarely utilized this sword skill later on, the Rebirth Martial Emperor had never forgotten this sword skill that had an extraordinary meaning to him.

When the young man in plain clothes attacked 90 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and a few thousand ancient mammoth silhouettes charged over along with him. They caused the airflow in the air to flow to shake as waves of violent winds were aroused, and it blew onto the robes of all the people in the sky above the combat arena to the point of fluttering in the wind.

However, at this moment, no one was paying attention to this.

Besides the group of people who knew of Duan Ling Tian's ability, the remaining people stared with concentration at the young man in plain clothes.

All of them were curious about if the young man was really able to defeat Duan Ling Tian, and then replace Duan Ling Tian and seize over the number 1 token.

"Perhaps... I can try it." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself when facing the attack of the young man, and he made a brave decision.

In the next moment, a sword appeared out of thin air in Duan Ling Tian's hand, a grade three spirit sword.

"Then I'll try if the Artic Withersword that's driven by Sword Concept that has developed cold qi or the Artic Withersword driven by Wind Concept is stronger!" Duan Ling Tian muttered before his gaze abruptly went fierce and shot directly at the young man.

Swish!

Duan Ling Tian's figure moved as the sword in his hand shook, and then he struck out instantly to intercept the sword in the hands of the young man that emitted a cold and withering aura.

Artic Withersword!

A similar sword skill was easily executed in Duan Ling Tian's hands.

So long as it was someone with a discerning gaze, they would be able to easily discern that the sword skill Duan Ling Tian executed now was even stronger than the sword skill the young man in plain clothes executed, and it suppressed the young man's sword skill in terms of stage!

The sword and Sword Concept of the young man was suffused with icy coldness, and they contained a dense withering aura that seemed to be able to make everything wither.

The icy coldness of Duan Ling Tian's sword and Wind Concept was even colder, and the withering aura had completely suppressed the withering aura contained within the sword in the young man's hand.

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian struck out, 91 ancient horned dragon silhouettes dashed out with him in the sky above.

The strength of this strike of Duan Ling Tian's was only stronger by the strength of a few thousand ancient mammoths when compared to the strength on the young man's sword.

This little gap in strength could practically be overlooked.

However, the icy coldness and withering aura contained within the Wind Concept on Duan Ling Tian's sword easily crushed the sword in the young man's hand that it moved to intercept! And it utterly crushed the young man's attack!

In just a single strike, the sword in the young man's hand was sent flying, and his entire body was blasted flying by an enormous force.

At the same time, his hand that held his sword underwent a tremendous change. His young and strong hand started to dry up and seemed to instantly be like the hand of an old man that was already halfway in his grave, extremely aged.

The withered hand effused out traces of a withering aura, and this aura was still ceaselessly moving up the young man's arm.

After a short moment, half the arm of the young man had been coiled by the withering aura, and it seemed to have transformed into withered wood.

If this continued on, it probably wouldn't be too long before his entire arm would be crippled, and it was even to the extent it could possibly spread to his entire body, causing him to become a piece of withered wood that didn't have the slightest signs of life.

Swish!

Right when the young man gritted his teeth and waged war with himself as he hesitated on whether to cripple this hand of his, a sword howl that sounded out briefly assaulted him, and it caused the young man to go pale.

Hiss!

The sword light flashed past and the young man's completely withered part of his arm that seemed to have transformed into rotten wood was severed.

The person that struck out was precisely Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian made the decision for the young man.

"Thank you." A wisp of bitterness suffused the corners of the young man's mouth. Even though the person before him had defeated him and had even severed half his arm, yet not only did he not arouse resentment in his heart, he was instead grateful to his opponent.

He knew that if it wasn't for his opponent making a move resolutely, his entire arm would be crippled.

"Your cultivation of the Artic Withersword isn't bad. It won't be long before you'll surely be able to breakthrough and attain the Mastery Stage!" Duan Ling Tian stood on the spot as he spoke slowly, and he possessed the bearing of someone who was capable of giving guidance to everyone in the world.

The young man in plain clothes took a deep breath before he asked. "I want to know if your Artic Withersword has already attained the Mastery Stage?"

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

Right when the young man was stunned, Duan Ling Tian had already flown off to leave, and at the same time, a clear voice had already entered into the young man's ears. "What I executed earlier was the Artic Withersword at the Perfection Stage!"

Chapter 817: Baldy? Monk?

C

Perfection Stage?!

The young man's pupils constricted as he revealed an expression of disbelief.

After all, even the senior that passed down the Artic Withersword to him had only cultivated it to the Mastery Stage, whereas, this young man that was only 28 years old actually said that he'd already cultivated the Artic Withersword to the Perfection Stage?

"When his sword struck, the aura of withering extremely easy entered into the sword in my hand before instantly making its way into my hand... Perhaps he has really cultivated the Artic Withersword to the Perfection Stage!" The young man took a deep breath before leaving.

The surrounding spectators in the sky above the combat arena were in an uproar.

"I'd once heard of the Artic Withersword... It's an extremely formidable low grade Heaven Rank sword skill. Once one is swept by the unique withering aura within it, one's entire life would wither before transforming into a piece of rotten flesh!"

"Duan Ling Tian has actually cultivated the Artic Withersword to the Perfection Stage, it's truly unbelievable!"

"Yes, even if it's only a low grade Heaven Rank sword skill, it's practically impossible to cultivate it to the Perfection Stage without a few tens of years of bitter cultivation... Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in martial skills can be said to be heaven defying!"

...

Everyone exclaimed successively with admiration, and all of them were shocked by Duan Ling Tian's attainments in the Artic Withersword.

Only Duan Ling Tian knew that the reason he was capable of executing the Artic Withersword at the Perfection Stage was because during the two lifetimes the Rebirth Martial Emperor had experienced, he'd seriously studied this sword skill.

It was precisely because of this that Duan Ling Tian who'd fused with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor could be said to be extremely skillful in the execution of the Artic Withersword, and it was extremely easy.

If it was any other martial skill, Duan Ling Tian might not be able to achieve this.

"Big Brother Duan, you actually know the same sword skill as him." After Duan Ling Tian returned to her side, Feng Tian Wu spoke out in astonishment.

"Duan Ling Tian, how long have you cultivated this sword skill for?" Sword 13 asked with a serious expression, and his eyes flickered with a bright light as if the person before him wasn't a man, but a rare treasure.

"Master, Duan Ling Tian hadn't comprehended Void Interpretation Concept one year ago." Duan Ling Tian hadn't opened his mouth when Su Li had already spoken.

A Heaven Rank martial skill required Void Interpretation Concept before it could be successfully executed, and this was an iron law that had been passed down in Cloud Continent since ancient times.

"He cultivated a Heaven Rank sword skill to the Perfection Stage in less than a year?" Saber 5 exclaimed in a low voice, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian as if he was looking at a monster.

It wasn't only him, even Feng Wu Dao and Long Yun who'd always been in conflict with Duan Ling Tian used similar gazes to look at Duan Ling Tian.

This comprehension ability was already unable to be described with the word 'freak,' and it was simply monstrous. Moreover, he was a monster that could disregard convention!

"You're simply born to be a sword cultivator!" Sword 13 sighed.

Saber 5's eyes went completely red with envy when he heard Sword 13.

Even though he'd known since long ago that even if Duan Ling Tian joined the Blade Sect, Duan Ling Tian would surely enter the House of Swords.

Yet now, after he witnessed Duan Ling Tian's comprehension ability, he couldn't help but feel envious, as compared to Duan Ling Tian, the other geniuses were simply trash!

He looked at Duan Ling Tian, and then looked at his own disciple.

Slap!

Saber 5 became more irritable the more he thought about it, and he smacked Long Yun on the back of the head before he berated. "Trash! You piece of trash!"

Long Yun shrunk to the side with a feeling of grievance. "What did I do? I was just standing there quietly, yet suffered a slap."

Duan Ling Tian and the others couldn't help but burst into laughter when they saw Saber 5's actions.

"The third round of the selections has ended. The fourth and final round of the selections will be carried out tomorrow at the same time... At that time, the specific rankings of the top ten will be decided upon!" Ning Can withdrew his cold and fierce gaze that had descended onto Duan Ling Tian before sweeping his surroundings with his gaze and speaking in a clear voice.

As soon as he finished speaking, he brought Zi Shang along and left.

Feng Wei brought Lu Yong along to follow closely behind him.

As for the other people, they dispersed after taking another look at Duan Ling Tian.

During these past two days, the person that was the biggest focus of attention was undoubtedly Duan Ling Tian. He first obtained the number 1 token in the second round of the selections, then he even revealed a comprehension in martial skills that caused everyone to be shocked.

Duan Ling Tian disregarded the fact that he'd become the center of everyone's discussions, and he seemed to be accustomed to it.

The second day arrived.

All the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties including Duan Ling Tian had arrived at the sky above the combat arena at dawn, and they waited for the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort to make an appearance.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

After a short moment, Ning Can and Feng Wei made an appearance with Zi Shang and Lu Yong following closely behind them to arrive in the sky above the combat arena.

"The fourth and final round of the selections in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasty's will be held today." Ning Can swept the surroundings with his gaze as he spoke with a clear voice.

"According to their ranking, the young geniuses that're ranked in the top 10 are able to obtain different rewards given by our Skywolf Fort... So I hope that the ten young geniuses can do their best!" Ning Can continued.

Instantly, the gazes of the ten young geniuses, including Duan Ling Tian, lit up.

Presumably, the rewards of the Skywolf Fort wouldn't be anything ordinary.

"After the martial competition comes to an end today, the representatives of the ten Dynasties present here will similarly be able to obtain rewards given by our Skywolf Fort... Of course, their rewards are completely different." Ning Can continued.

The representatives of the various Dynasties had expressions of anticipation when they heard this.

Especially the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty, he smiled to the point his eyes narrowed. Four members of the Darkhan Dynasty had entered into the top 10 of the martial competition this time, so the reward of the Darkhan Dynasty would presumably be the most abundant.

"The rules of the fourth round of the selections is still one which required the possessor of the number 1 token to issue a challenge, and the possessor of the number 1 token can challenge anyone from the possessor of the number 2 token and above...and so on and so forth. The possessor of the number 10 token doesn't have the power to issue a challenge and can only be challenged."

"Once a challenge fails, the tokens of the challenger and the challenged will be exchanged... This will go on until no one wants to challenge or accept a challenge, then the specific rankings of the top 10 will be according to the number token in their possession." Ning Can said slowly, "Besides that, when someone who'd just undergone a battle was challenged once more right away, he can use resting as a reason to refuse!"

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he looked at the number 1 token in his hand, and he revealed a brilliant smile on his face.

Looks like this number 1 token is of great use in the fourth round of the selections.

No one was capable of issuing a challenge towards the person that possessed the number 1 token, and the possessor of the number one token could only challenge another.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian knew clearly as well that if he wanted to obtain first in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, then he must always keep this number 1 token in his possession.

In other words, he had to challenge the other nine people and win nine times successively before being able to obtain the first in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!

"Is there anything you don't understand?" Ning Can swept his gaze around, and then his eyes squinted as he spoke in a low voice.

All the young geniuses shook their heads in unison.

Presently, besides Duan Ling Tian and the other young geniuses that had obtained the qualifications to participate in the fourth round of the selections, the young geniuses that were eliminated and survived from yesterday were present as well.

But they didn't have the chance of entering the arena today, and they could only act as spectators to witness the competition between the possessors of the top 10 tokens.

"Since it's like this, I announce..." Ning Can was just about to announce that the fourth round of the selections would begin when he suddenly seemed to have noticed something, and his voice stopped abruptly.

Subsequently, he suddenly raised his head to look high above in the sky, and his gaze went slightly cold as he shouted out in a grim voice. "Who is it that actually dares to trespass in my Skywolf Fort!!?"

Feng Wei had raised his head along with Ning Can, and he stared high up into the sky with a cold and fierce gaze.

Early on before Ning Can had raised his head, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Sword 13 and Saber 5 had already raised their heads to look into the sky, and he'd followed along with them to look up.

"Buddha be praised... Vice Fort Master Ning, this humble monk has been impolite." Right when everyone in the sky above the combat arena raised their heads to look into the horizon, a bald middle aged man that wore a large and red vestment suddenly walked out from behind the clouds and mist in the horizon.

There were six dots on the head of the bald middle aged man.

"This is...a monk?!" Duan Ling Tian was stunned as he looked at the bald middle aged man before him.

The appearance of this bald middle aged man was too familiar to him, as didn't the monks from the earth of his previous life who abstained from meat and chanted with prayers possess an appearance like this?

At this instant, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but arouse a feeling of intimacy, and it was for nothing else but the monk that had appeared before his eyes.

"So there are monks in this world as well... Right, when Senior protected me from Feng Wei and Dongguo Lei, he seemed to have mentioned baldies to Feng Wei. Could it be that he was speaking about monks?" For a time, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but recall the scenes when Dongguo Lei and Feng Wei had come looking for him, and he clearly remembered what Sword 13 had said to Feng Wei that day.

"According to my knowledge besides our Blade Sect, those baldies know as well..." This was what Sword 13 had said.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian hadn't connected the baldies Sword 13 spoke of with monks.

Of course, this was because of Duan Ling Tian's preconceived perception.

If it was in the earth of his previous life and someone mentioned baldies in front of him, he would think of monks at the first possible moment.

But on Cloud Continent of his current lifetime, he'd never seen a monk in the past, and he'd never even heard of the existence of monks.

At this moment, as he looked at the bald middle aged man in a vestment, Duan Ling Tian realized that it turned out that monks existed in this world.

Moreover, they weren't ordinary monks.

"Baldy Hui Ming, you really came at the right time... Aren't you going to make those two baldies behind you make an appearance?" Sword 13 looked at the middle aged monk that had just moved out from behind the clouds and mist and spoke indifferently.

"Vice Sect Master Sword, this humble monk is honored." Hui Ming wasn't angry when being insulted as a baldy by Sword 13, and he pressed his palms together before bowing, then his figure moved to descend down.

At the same time, another middle aged monk and a young monk appeared behind him and followed closely behind him.

For a time, three monks had become the center of all attention.

Chapter 818: Flame Young Master, Zhang Yan!

C

"Who're they? Their clothes are really weird."

"I've never seen people like this. Not only have they balded their heads, they even made so many scars on their heads... They really have nothing better to do!"

"They called themselves lowly monks? Besides that, what does 'Buddha be praised' mean?"

...

The representatives and young geniuses of the various Dynasties discussed animatedly.

They'd never seen people that were dressed like this.

Of course, only the representatives of the various Dynasties that knit their brows tightly as they seemed to have recalled something, and they cried out in low voices.

"I heard everyone within some formidable sects of the Foreign Lands are bald, and they have dotted scars on their heads... They abstain from lust and meat, concentrating on the Martial Dao, causing their martial prowess to be utterly profound!"

"Right! I've heard of them as well... Supposedly, they were called Divine Monks by the ordinary people of the Foreign lands, but the martial artists of the Foreign Lands normally address them as monks."

"I never imagined that monks really exist... I wonder if they really abstain from lust and meat!? Just thinking about days without the pleasure of women and meat causes me to feel extremely unwell."

...

The voices of the representatives of the various Dynasties entered clearly into the ears of the others.

Monks?

Abstain from lust and meat?

Besides Duan Ling Tian, all the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties were dumbstruck.

"There are actually people like this that abstain from lust and meat while concentrating in the Martial Dao? If they're unable to become experts, then it would be truly unjust!"

"I wouldn't want to be an expert like this even if I could!"

"Everyone has their own aspirations, and what everyone wants is naturally completely different."

...

For a time, the scene went into an uproar because of the arrival of the three monks.

As he looked at the three monks, Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain the curiosity in his heart, and his Spiritual Force swept out and touched the young monk at the first possible moment because he was the weakest.

The young monk was around the age of 35, with a handsome appearance and calm gaze, and he seemed to be weighed down by age, as if he'd already seen through the world itself.

"Sixth... Sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage?" After he detected the cultivation of the young monk, Duan Ling Tian's pupils couldn't help but constrict as never had he imagined that this young monk

who was at a similar age to most of the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties was actually an existence at the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

This was truly unbelievable!

"Where did these monks come from? A young monk is already so strong, wouldn't these two middle aged monks be..." Duan Ling Tian hadn't finished thinking when his Spiritual Force that flashed towards the monk in the lead, Hui Ming, had stopped suddenly, and then it seemed to have sank into the ocean and vanished without a trace.

"Little Benefactor, you possess such attainments in Spiritual Force at such a young age, it's truly shocking." At the same time, a voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it was the voice of Hui Ming.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but take a deep breath, and his eyes were filled with fear.

He knew that this Hui Ming ought to be an expert of the same level as Ning Can and Sword 13, and he was an existence at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above as well.

Moreover, there was surely a colossus that was on par with the Skywolf Fort and Blade Sect behind Hui Ming.

Hui Ming glanced amiably at Duan Ling Tian before looking at Saber 5. "Vice Sect Master Saber, long time no see. Have you been well?"

"Of course I'm more well than you, baldy." Saber 5 grunted, and he seemed to dislike Hui Ming extremely.

Hui Ming didn't get angry and looked at Feng Wei before he greeted. "Vice Fort Master Feng, this humble monk is honored."

"Hui Ming, Hui Jing, take that little baldy and leave quickly... Our Skywolf Fort doesn't welcome you!" Feng Wei spoke with a low voice. At the same time, he looked towards the distant Sword 13 and seemed to be reminding Sword 13 about something.

"Baldy Hui Ming, we know clearly about your intentions in coming here... But my Blade Sect has already come to an agreement with the Skywolf Fort, and your Empyrean Temple is probably unable to join in and have a share." Sword 13 looked at Hui Jing and spoke slowly.

His voice wasn't loud, yet it carried an indisputable tone.

"Vice Sect Master Sword, since I've made an appearance, then I naturally have the confidence to interfere." Hui Ming smiled indifferently, and his emotionless face faintly contained slight confidence.

No matter if it was the Skywolf Fort's Ning Can and Feng Wei, or the Blade Sect's Sword 13 and Saber 5, their expressions instantly went grim when they heard Hui Ming's words.

At the same time, they raised their heads in unison to look high up into the sky.

"Since you've come, then why conceal yourself?!" Ning Can spoke in a sonorous voice.

Practically at the instant Ning Can finished speaking, a middle aged man in simple clothes flashed out from behind the clouds and mist in the horizon to appear before everyone.

The middle aged man had an ordinary appearance, yet he faintly emitted an unapproachable aura. Obviously, he'd cultivated a special cultivation technique.

The middle aged man had a calm and expressionless face, and his eyes were even dim and lusterless, causing him to simply seem to be even more contented with his life than the other three monks.

"Pei An!" The expressions of Ning Can and Feng Wei sank in unison when they saw this middle aged man, and even the expressions of Saber 5 and Sword 13 weren't too slightly. Obviously, they never imagined that this person would come here.

Whoosh!

The middle aged man's figure flashed before gracefully descending down from the sky.

Another person appeared from the clouds and mist behind the middle aged man, and it was a young man with a calm expression who similarly wore simple clothes. The young man followed close behind the middle aged man and descended down along with him.

"It's him!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils couldn't help but constrict as an astounded expression appeared on his face when this young man made an appearance.

He knew this young man, and he'd even fought with the young man in the past.

But never had he imagined that this young man would appear here.

It wasn't only Duan Ling Tian that was extremely shocked, even Zi Shang and Long Yun had astounded expressions at this moment, and they seemed as if they'd seen a ghost.

"Why is he here?" The same thought arose in the hearts of both of them.

"Duan Ling Tian... He... Isn't he one of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, Flame Young Master?" Suddenly, Su Li had arrived by Duan Ling Tian's side, and he asked slightly hesitantly.

Su Li remembered clearly that when he participated in the Genius Competition of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that day, he'd once seen this young man in simple clothes that was descending from the sky, and the young man seemed to be one of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the Flame Young Master.

He seemed to be called Zhang Yan!

The Flame Young Master, Zhang Yan!

He still remembered that during the Genius Competition that day, Zhang Yan was eliminated from the five positions because of his arrival, and Zhang Yan was unable to head to the Darkstone Empire to participate in the Young Genius Competition of the Empire.

Shouldn't Zhang Yan be in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and be mediocre for his entire lifetime?

Why has he appeared here?

Moreover, he seemed to be following an expert that even Su Li's Master was slightly afraid of, and a person Su Li's Master was afraid of was undoubtedly someone that could be considered to be an extraordinary expert in the Foreign Lands.

"Sect Master Pei!" Hui Ming and Hui Jing pressed their palms together as they looked at the middle aged man in simple clothed and bowed slightly.

"Sect Master?!" Sword 13, Ning Can, Saber 5, and Feng Wei were greatly shocked when they heard the words of the two monks.

Obviously, both of them had never imagined that the middle aged man before them had actually already become the Sect Master of that sect.

They knew clearly what this meant.

"Pei An, you... You've stepped into that realm?" Saber 5 gasped. Even though he'd guessed in his heart, he still couldn't help but ask.

Pei An looked at Hui Ming and Hui Jing before nodded lightly towards them, and then he looked at Saber 5 and spoke slowly with a calm and empty voice. "Saber 5, you seem to have not improved during these past few years."

Saber 5 was angered to the point his face flushed red, yet he was at a loss for words.

If it was anyone else, then he'd have swung his saber over since long ago, yet the middle aged man before him wasn't someone he could go against.

As someone of the same generation, the halos on this middle aged man had even surpassed his Junior Brother Sword 13.

Sword 13 could be considered to be the number one figure in the Blade Sect in their generation.

"Who're you to actually dare humiliate my Master!?" Saber 5 didn't make any reaction, yet Long Yun was enraged, and he took a step forward and looked angrily at Pei An.

In his heart, his Master was someone that he wouldn't allow anyone to disrespect.

Slap!

A clear sound of a slap resounded out as Long Yun's head tilted, and a fiery palm print appeared on his face.

At the same time, a young man in simple clothed had appeared before Long Yun and looked at Long Yun with an expressionless face.

The person that gave Long Yun a slap earlier was precisely this person.

"Zhang Yan, you're courting death!" Long Yun was muddled by this slap, then he revealed a savage expression when he recovered from his shock, and he raised his hand to flash out with his hand that was

formed into a saber that slashed towards the person before him and seemed as if he wanted to slash this person into two.

Whoosh!

Long Yun's enraged strike was executed with his full strength, a second level Void Interpretation Stage cultivation and a first level Saber Concept were completely revealed, and when combined with his grade three spirit saber, it drew the energy of the heavens and the earth to develop into 70 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

Zhang Yan still had an expressionless face when facing this strike that contained the strength of 70 ancient horned dragons, and he seemed as if he didn't even notice it.

Right when many people thought Zhang Yan would be slashed into two by Long Yun.

Clang!

An enormous clang resounded out, and it caused the scene to fall into deathly silence.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Long Yun had attacked with his full strength, and his strike that contained the strength of 70 ancient horned dragons was actually received by the young man in simple clothes with his bare hands.

Moreover, he'd only utilized two fingers, his thumb and index finger.

The two fingers that were coiled by a layer of material Water Concept held onto the blade of the saber and stopped Long Yun's enraged attack.

"Ha!!" Long Yun shouted out explosively and wanted to withdraw the grade three spirit saber in his hand, yet he noticed that Zhang Yan's hand was like an iron clamp that caused him to be utterly unable to withdraw his saber.

"How could this be possible?!" For a time, Long Yun's pupils constricted and had an astonished expression on his face, and he looked at the expressionless Zhang Yan with disbelief. "You... How could you possibly possess such formidable strength?!"

At this moment, it wasn't only Long Yun that was astonished.

Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, Su Li, and anyone who knew Zhang Yan in the past were exceedingly shocked by the strength Zhang Yan revealed.

"How could Zhang Yan possibly possess such a formidable strength in these mere few years of time?" Duan Ling Tian felt his heartbeat quickened to a terrifying degree as he looked at the 150 ancient horned dragon silhouettes that danced about ceaselessly in the sky above Zhang Yan.

When his Spiritual Force stretched out, he detected Zhang Yan's current cultivation.

"Sixth... Sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage?!" Duan Ling Tian's expression turned to an expression of slight shock. Never had he imagined that in these short few years, Zhang Yan actually possessed such a formidable cultivation.

The strength of 150 ancient horned dragons.

A cultivation at the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage only constituted 80 ancient horned dragons.

In other words, Zhang Yan had also comprehended sixth level Intermediate Water Concept.

Chapter 819: Zi Shang Admitting Defeat

C

The memories in Duan Ling Tian's mind that were related to Zhang Yan were still remaining at that time a few years ago.

At that time, Zhang Yan had once fought him in the Imperial City of the Azure Forest Imperial City because of Zi Shang's younger sister, Zi Yan, and Zhang Yan had even felt hate towards him because of Zi Yan, causing them to have some conflict between each other.

Of course, all of these was a small conflict that wasn't worth mentioning.

At that time, Zhang Yan's strength was far inferior to him, and it was even to the extent that Zhang Yan didn't even seize one of the five positions in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Genius Competition that led to the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

Never had he imagined that it was precisely a person like this, a person that had been eliminated in the Genius Competition of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom all those years ago, that carried such a terrifying cultivation when appearing before him once more.

Zhang Yan's strength had already surpassed him in all aspects, and even if he utilized all his ability and utilized his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, he wouldn't be a match for Zhang Yan.

"What exactly did Zhang Yan encounter to actually become so strong?" Zi Shang stared fixedly at Zhang Yan in the distance, and his face was similarly filled with bewilderment.

With the strength that Zhang Yan had revealed now, even if he allowed Elder Ghost's incomplete soul to possess his body, he would probably only be able to fight on equal terms with Zhang Yan.

Unless he broke through to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage, and at that time, he would be able to defeat Zhang Yan easily.

Because at that time, he would possess a strength at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage when Elder Ghost possessed his body.

As far as he was concerned, he would be equivalent to a martial artist at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage at that time, and it wouldn't be difficult to defeat Zhang Yan.

"Zhang Yan seemed as if he's a completely different person than when I saw him for the first time." Su Li took a deep breath and felt exceedingly shocked by Zhang Yan's current strength.

"I won't kill you because we're both from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom." Zhang Yan's fingers shook and easily shook away the grade three spirit saber in Long Yun's hand, and then his figure flashed and had already returned to stand quietly behind the middle aged man in simple clothes.

"Pei An, this is your disciple? What good upbringing he has!" Saber 5's face sank. How could he not be angry when his own disciple was taught a lesson in front of him?

"Saber 5, let the young settle the matters between themselves... Or perhaps, you want to stand up for you disciple and make a move against my disciple?" Pei An said indifferently, "You, Saber 5, ought to not sink so low, right?"

Saber 5 was instantly speechless and at a loss for words when he heard this, and he could only glare at Long Yun with disappointment, causing the bitterness on Long Yun's face to grow deeper.

"Hui Ming, you win!" Ning Can glared hatefully at Hui Ming. No matter what, he'd never imagined that Hui Ming seemed to have known since long ago that the Blade Sect stood on their side and had found another assistant.

At this time, even if the Skywolf Fort joined forces with the Blade Sect, they would be unable to drive them away.

"Now another Emotion Severing Sect has come to take a share." Sword 13 shook his head, and then he seemed to have thought of something and muttered to himself. "But it doesn't matter... It's alright with the three of them." As he finished muttering to himself, Sword 13 glanced at Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and Zhang Shou Yong, and he felt more satisfied the more he looked at them.

Duan Ling Tian, who stood at the side, had a heart filled with bewilderment.

First three monks had arrived, and then another middle aged man in simple clothes had brought Zhang Yan over.

Moreover, this middle aged man in simple clothes seemed to be the Master of a Sect, and he was even the Master of Zhang Yan.

What exactly is going on? Duan Ling Tian was unable to wrap his head around this.

"Buddha be praised. Vice Fort Master Ning, you don't have to care about us monks and feel free to go about your business... As for Sect Master Pei, us monks will entertain him in your stead." Hui Ming smiled as he spoke to Ning Can, and his appearance was as annoying as annoying could be.

Ning Can was angered to the point his face was livid, yet since the matter had developed to this extent, it wasn't good for him to say anything further, and then swept his gaze at the surroundings before saying in a low voice. "The fourth round of the selections in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasty, begins!"

Duan Ling Tian was just about to ask Sword 13 about the three monks and the middle aged man in simple clothes when he heard Ning Can's voice, and he temporarily suppressed the bewilderment in his heart as he flew out.

When Duan Ling Tian arrived in the central area of the sky above the combat arena, the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties had successively returned to their senses.

The appearance of the three monks and the young and middle aged man in simply clothes similarly caused them to be puzzled in their hearts.

They were able to discern that no matter if it was the three monks or the young and middle aged man in simple clothes, their background was obviously extremely extraordinary. Otherwise, it wouldn't come to the extent of caused the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort to lose their composure like that.

Now, since Ning Can had announced that the fourth round of the selections had begun, they'd suppressed the bewilderment in their hearts and looked at Duan Ling Tian in unison.

"I wonder who'll Duan Ling Tian challenge first." Someone was filled with curiosity towards this.

"That possessor of the number 10 token is Duan Ling Tian's friend, so he probably won't challenge him first... I feel that he'll probably challenge the possessor of the number 9 token." Many people looked at the group from the Darqing Dynasty, and their gazes descended onto Ye Ling.

Ye Ling was slightly eager to do battle when being paid attention to by so many gazes, and she eagerly looked forward to Duan Ling Tian challenging her as perhaps she would be able to obtain the number 1 token because of this.

But unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian didn't even spare her a glance.

"I challenge..." Duan Ling Tian spoke slowly and paused for a moment before continuing. "The possessor of the number 2 token, Zi Shang!"

Zi Shang!

The scene was in an uproar as soon as Duan Ling Tian said this.

Most people have never expected that Duan Ling Tian would challenge Zi Shang, and only the people who knew of the conflict between Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang knew why Duan Ling Tian chose like this.

For a time, the gazes of many people descended onto Zi Shang as they were extremely curious about the true strength of Zi Shang, who the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master had taken as a personal disciple.

Based on the strength Zi Shang revealed earlier, it ought to be insufficient to obtain the number 2 token.

But since he was able to obtain it and make Vice Fort Master Ning take him as his personal disciple, it was sufficient to indicate that Zi Shang wasn't simple. Perhaps he'd concealed his true strength since the beginning.

"Zi Shang, the personal disciple of Vice Fort Master Ning... Duan Ling Tian, the person that refused to be the personal disciple of Vice Fort Master Ning. The battle between the two of them will surely be extremely brilliant."

"I think that Duan Ling Tian has probably concealed his strength... He seemed to only reveal the tip of the iceberg every time he makes a move."

"I have this feeling as well... Since he was able to obtain the number 1 token, I presume he possesses true ability."

...

Unknowingly, many people had a change of impression towards Duan Ling Tian, and they didn't unanimously think that Duan Ling Tian had utilized irregular means to obtain the number 1 token.

Ning Can's personal disciple?

The discussion in the surroundings caused the two middle aged monks, Hui Ming and Hui Jing to simultaneously follow along the gazes of everyone to look at Zi Shang.

Even the middle aged man, Pei An, the master of Zhang Yan had shot his gaze onto Zi Shang at this moment.

"Zi Shang!" Zhang Yan still had an expressionless face, yet the depths of his gaze was obviously filled with slight surprise.

Obviously, he'd never imagined that he's be able to see Zi Shang here.

As for Duan Ling Tian, he'd noticed Duan Ling Tian since the moment he'd just arrived, and even though he was slightly surprised that Duan Ling Tian was able to be here, he wasn't too shocked.

After all, in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom all those years ago, Duan Ling Tian had already revealed a terrifying natural talent, and it wasn't surprising that Duan Ling Tian possessed his current achievements.

When he met Duan Ling Tian once more, he'd already not regarded Duan Ling Tian as an enemy like before, and perhaps it was because he'd already severed his emotions.

In the past, he'd dug his heart out for Zi Shang's younger sister, Zi Yan, but in the end, all of it came to nothing.

At the instant when Zi Yan vowed under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation that she would never have feelings for him in her lifetime, all his hopes were torn to pieces, and he even wanted to end his life.

But unfortunately, he didn't succeed.

Later on, in a stroke of luck, he encountered an Emotion Severing Sect disciple that had come out to relieve his boredom, and because they'd suffered from the same troubles, it caused them to appreciate each other, causing him to follow the disciple and join the Emotion Severing Sect.

At that place, he found his final home.

His state at the time just happened to conform with the primary objective of the Emotion Severing Sect, so he advanced by leaps and bounds when cultivating in the sect, causing him to be valued by the Vice Sect Master of the Emotion Severing Sect, Pei An, and became Pei An's personal disciple.

After a few years of cultivation and the inexhaustible supply of resources Pei An gave him, his cultivation advanced by leaps and bounds, and his comprehension of Concept became even deeper.

Presently, even if it was in the entire Emotion Severing Set, there wasn't a second disciple of the younger generation that could defeat him.

Not long ago, his Master had broken through in his cultivation and smoothly succeeded the position of Sect Master of the Emotion Severing Sect, causing his status in the sect to rise along with this, and he'd even been publicly acknowledged as the next inheritor of the position of Sect Master of the Emotion Severing Sect.

...

It was precisely because of this that Zhang Yan entirely didn't have any hostility from all those years ago when he saw Duan Ling Tian once more.

This was something that Duan Ling Tian had noticed earlier as well.

But he didn't know the reason.

"I admit defeat!" Under the gazes of everyone present, Zi Shang who'd been challenged by Duan Ling Tian spoke out with an admission of defeat, and he didn't hesitate in the slightest when making this decision.

Admitting defeat?

For a time, the scene was in an uproar.

Besides a few people that knew Duan Ling Tian was capable of countering Zi Shang, all the other people had people had puzzled expressions as they didn't know why Zi Shang didn't even have the courage to fight Duan Ling Tian.

"Could it be that Duan Ling Tian is really so strong, to the point that even Zi Shang doesn't dare fight him?"

"I think Zi Shang is giving way to him... But he and Duan Ling Tian seem to not like each other, and he's the personal disciple of Vice Fort Master Ning. So logically speaking, it's impossible for him to give way to Duan Ling Tian."

"No matter what it is, he doesn't even have the courage to enter the arena. This Zi Shang is too much of a coward indeed!"

...

Waves of merciless ridicule entered into Zi Shang's ears, causing his expression to go completely ominous.

There was naturally a reason why he didn't dare accept Duan Ling Tian's challenge.

He knew clearly in his heart that with Duan Ling Tian's hatred towards him, once he dared enter the arena, Duan Ling Tian would absolutely not hold back in the slightest and kill him.

Even though he had Elder Ghost as a trump card, but this trump card just happened to be countered by Duan Ling Tian, and it was utterly useless.

Moreover, once he faced Duan Ling Tian with his own strength, the illusory realm soul skill Duan Ling Tian executed was completely capable of killing him before he admitted defeat.

So admitting defeat was his only choice, and his best choice.

Only in this way would he be able to survive.

Chapter 820: Left Behind By A Martial Emperor

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When he saw his personal disciple was ridiculed by others like this, Ning Can's expression actually remained unchanged, and he seemed as if he'd utterly not heard these offensive words.

Of course, the reason he was able to be so composed was because he'd heard from Zi Shang long ago that Duan Ling Tian was capable of countering him.

Zi Shang naturally didn't say that the Demonseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession was capable of countering him, and he'd instead gave the same story he gave Feng Wei that day, and he said Duan Ling Tian was a Variant just like him and just happened to counter his innate ability.

No matter what, Zi Shang had admitted defeat, whereas Duan Ling Tian's first battle had ended with a victory now.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian returned to the side of Feng Tian Wu and the others, and he looked at Sword 13 at the first possible moment and couldn't refrain from asking via voice transmission. "Senior, who exactly are those three monks and that Pei An? Why did they come to the Skywolf Fort?"

Duan Ling Tian was extremely bewildered about this.

"They came to Skywolf Fort for all of you." Sword 13's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears as he replied to Duan Ling Tian's question.

"For the sake of us?" Duan Ling Tian had a puzzled expression and entirely didn't know what Sword 13 meant.

Sword 13 continued. "There's no reason to hide some things now... Do you know why the Skywolf Fort held this Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?"

"Why?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head as he naturally didn't know.

Of course, even though he didn't know, but he subconsciously felt that something was off.

Because in the history of the Darkhan Dynasty, a grand event like the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties had never occurred.

Moreover, it was a grand event that was held by a power of the Foreign Lands like the Skywolf Fort for the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties, so it was even more strange.

Duan Ling Tian naturally wouldn't believe it if it was said that the Skywolf Fort wasn't plotting anything.

After all, the Skywolf Fort had promised numerous rewards for the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time, and only in this way were they able to arouse the interest of the ten Dynasties to go after the competition like a flock of ducks.

Otherwise, the ten Dynasties would utterly not pay any attention to the Skywolf Fort.

At the beginning, Duan Ling Tian had thought as well that perhaps the Skywolf Fort wanted to recruit disciples through the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

But when he thought about it, he felt something was amiss.

Even if the Skywolf Fort wanted to recruit disciples, they seemed to have no reason to hold the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and they were entirely able to send people to head to the ten Dynasties to spread the news.

At that time, so long as it was a young genius that was comparatively outstanding in the ten Dynasties, the young genius would surely be interested.

In this way, the Skywolf Fort wouldn't have to give any rewards to the ten Dynasties.

Even though the little bit of rewards the Skywolf Fort gave to the ten Dynasties couldn't be considered to be much, but even a mosquito was a piece of meat, and everyone knew the principle of saving as much as possible.

Since the Skywolf Fort was willing to spare no effort in providing rewards that could be considered to be generous to the ten Dynasties, then they would surely not make a losing deal.

Of course, all of this was Duan Ling Tian's own guess, and in next to no time, Duan Ling Tian found out that his guess wasn't mistaken.

"The Skywolf Fort is holding the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties for the sake of selecting outstanding young martial artists from the ten Dynasties... These young martial artists will bring an extremely great benefit to the Skywolf Fort. As for exactly what benefit it is, it's temporarily not convenient for me to tell you, but you'll know soon enough," said Sword 13 to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding, and then he asked. "So in this way, Senior came here for the sake of taking a share from the Skywolf Fort and want to take away half of the outstanding young martial artists?"

"Exactly." Sword 13 nodded, there was nothing for him to conceal now. "Even if it's the Emyrean Temple's Baldy Hui Ming or the Emotion Severing Sect's Pei An, they've come here for the sake of these outstanding young martial artists."

"Originally, I intended to join forces with the Skywolf Fort and make the Emyrean Temple withdraw after knowing the difficulty, yet who would have known that they'd actually get the help of the Emotion Severing Sect!" Sword 13 was slightly helpless as he finished speaking.

After Sword 13 said this, Duan Ling Tian was able to slightly put the sequence of events into order.

Because of some reason, the Skywolf Fort, Blade Sect, Emyrean Temple, and Emotion Severing Sect wanted to find a batch of outstanding young martial artists.

Moreover, the Skywolf Fort had held the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties for the sake of finding outstanding young martial artists, and it was because they would be able to more efficiently achieve their goal in this way.

"Senior, if I'm not wrong... The reason your sects want to look for outstanding young martial artists is probably because you want us to enter into a certain place and strive to obtain benefits for your sects? And those places ought to possess Inscription Formations that restrict martial artists above the age of 40 from entering. Am I right?" A flash of understanding arose in Duan Ling Tian's mind as he vaguely guessed some things, and then he asked Sword 13 via voice transmission.

All of this was a guess he'd obtained from comprehending the requirements set by Skywolf Fort to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

He still remembered that when the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties began a few days ago, the first young genius that was measured to be 40 years old had been killed by Feng Wei in his rage.

Obviously, the Skywolf Fort really valued the ages of the young geniuses that participated in the martial competition.

"You... How did you know?" Sword 13 was shocked to the extreme when he heard Duan Ling Tian's guess.

"I guessed it." Duan Ling Tian smiled and continued. "Besides that, I'm also able to guess that the place your sects intend to send the outstanding young geniuses to...is probably a place left behind by a Martial Emperor Stage expert!"

Sword 13 was completely speechless.

He knew that Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao and comprehension ability was heaven defying, yet never had he imagined that Duan Ling Tian's thoughts were so meticulous to the point he was able to connect so many things through some small clues.

Exactly!

The place their Blade Sect wanted to send the outstanding young martial artists to was precisely left behind by a Martial Emperor Stage expert.

Moreover, that place did indeed possess a restriction towards the age of those that entered.

If a martial artist at the age of 40 or above were to enter, the martial artist would be dead for sure!

When he saw Sword 13 was dumbstruck, Duan Ling Tian knew that his guess wasn't wrong.

"A place left behind by a Martial Emperor Stage expert and that sort of Inscription Formation... There's surely a great deal of good things in there! I truly never imagined that the purpose the Skywolf Fort held the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was for the sake of this." Duan Ling Tian sighed and was faintly excited in his heart at the same time.

Perhaps before he obtained the great treasure left behind by the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he would still be able to get a windfall, as that place would probably have a great deal of good things.

Otherwise, why would the powers of the Foreign Lands like the Skywolf Fort, Blade Sect, Emptyrean Temple, and Emotion Severing Sect go after it like a flock of ducks?

After all, no one was stupid, and no one would do an arduous but fruitless thing.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the central area of the sky above the combat arena as Zi Shang who'd taken the initiative to admit defeat when being challenged by him was standing there.

After Zi Shang entered the arena, his gaze descended towards Duan Ling Tian at the first possible moment.

More precisely speaking, it had descended onto Feng Tian Wu.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian's face sank when he saw this, and then cold lights flickered in his eyes. "Zi Shang actually really wants to go against Tian Wu."

"I challenge the possessor of the number 7 token, Feng Tian Wu!" Zi Shang spoke out and directly challenged Feng Tian Wu.

Feng Tian Wu flew out to stand in confrontation with Zi Shang, and her beautiful face was covered in a calm expression.

Whoosh!

Instantly, the scene was bustling.

"Zi Shang admitted defeat before Duan Ling Tian earlier, yet he actually wants to challenge Feng Tian Wu now... Could it be that he feels that Feng Tian Wu is inferior to Duan Ling Tian?"

"The strength Duan Ling Tian has revealed up until now seems to be far inferior to Feng Tian Wu, right?"

"Up until now, Duan Ling Tian has revealed a cultivation at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage and a second level Intermediate Wind Concept, whereas not only has Feng Tian Wu revealed a second level Void Interpretation Stage cultivation, she has even revealed a fourth level Intermediate Fire Concept!"

"Zi Shang, Duan Ling Tian, and Feng Tian Wu are all members of the Darkhan Dynasty... Logically speaking, he should know whether Duan Ling Tian or Feng Tian Wu's strength is stronger. Since he chose Feng Tian Wu, I presume he knows that Feng Tian Wu's strength is inferior to Duan Ling Tian."

"It's probably like that."

...

The representatives and young geniuses of the various Dynasties discussed animatedly, and the sky above the combat arena seemed to have become a bustling market.

"Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage? Fourth level Intermediate Fire Concept?" No matter if it was the three monks of Empyrean Temple or the Emotion Severing Sect's Pei An and Zhang Yan, they looked at Feng Tian Wu with a shocked expression when they heard this.

This young woman looked to be a little over 20 at most.

Not only was she a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, she has also comprehended fourth level Fire Concept?

"Vice Fort Master Ning, how old is this little girl?" Hui Ming looked at Ning Can and asked curiously.

"Hmph!" Ning Can grunted coldly. "25."

25 years old?

Not only was Hui Ming, Hui Jing, and the young monk behind them shocked greatly, even Pei An and Zhang Yan were greatly shocked as well.

Of course, even though Pei An and Zhang Yan were shocked, yet they didn't reveal it on their faces, and only a trace of astonishment flashed in their eyes.

Members of the Emotion Severing Sect had severed their emotions, and even if the whole world is turned upside down, their expression would still be composed as always.

The corners of Zi Shang's mouth were suffused with a cold smile as he looked at Feng Tian Wu.

Originally, there was no enmity between him and Feng Tian Wu, yet because Feng Tian Wu was close to Duan Ling Tian, he'd taken Feng Tian Wu to be an enemy of his in his heart.

Now, his Master had ordered him to kill Feng Tian Wu, so he intended to make use of this opportunity and kill Feng Tian Wu.

"Execute your secret technique." Feng Tian Wu stood in confrontation with Zi Shang as she spoke indifferently.

Secret technique?

Feng Tian Wu's words caused the surrounding spectators to be stunned in unison.

"Looks like Zi Shang has really concealed his strength." Many people reacted to the meaning behind these words and sighed with emotion.

Right when numerous gazes descended onto Zi Shang, Zi Shang laughed coldly. "As you wish!"

Instantly, a small black dot appeared between Zi Shang's brows, and it was revealed clearly before the eyes of everyone. Subsequently, the small black dot enlarged ceaselessly.

In the end, it transformed into a black colored flame brand.

"This is..." The scene before their eyes caused all the spectators to be stunned as they entirely didn't know what had happened.

When the changed that occurred on Zi Shang entered into their eyes, it was too strange.

"Hmm?" The Sect Master of the Emotion Severing Sect, Pei An, who stood in the distant sky frowned lightly, and his heart was filled with bewilderment. "What's going on? Why does he seem as if he's a completely different person?"