

SOVEREIGN 821

Chapter 821: The Devilseal Tablet's Deterrent Force

C

Obviously, Pei An who possessed an acute perception, faintly noticed the minute changes in the aura on Zi Shang's body.

If Pei An knew that the incomplete soul that seemed to belong to a Martial Emperor Stage expert was hiding within Zi Shang's body, and the incomplete soul was temporarily possessing him, causing him to possess an increase in strength of four levels, then perhaps he wouldn't be bewildered.

Whoosh!

Along with the Origin Energy on Zi Shang's body surged, the energy of the heavens and the earth roiled in the sky above him to finally converge into the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth.

"Eighty... Eighty ancient horned dragon silhouettes... Is this really the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth from Zi Shang only mobilizing his Origin Energy?" Many people cried out in astonishment as they looked at the eighth ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above Zi Shang.

Condensing the silhouettes of 80 ancient horned dragons by drawing out the energy of the heavens and the earth solely by way of Origin Energy was the symbol of a sixth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist!

"I truly never imagined that Zi Shang is actually a sixth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist!"

"Wait... Feng Tian Wu asked him to execute some sort of secret technique earlier, then a black colored flame brand appeared between Zi Shang's brows. After that, he revealed a cultivation at the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage! Could it be that he'd only capable of possessing this cultivation after executing his secret technique?"

"It's probably like that... But this secret technique is truly too abnormal to actually allow a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist to instantly possess a strength at the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage."

...

The surrounding spectators were shocked by Zi Shang's secret technique.

"Secret technique?" At this moment, even the three monks from the Emyrean Temple were shocked by the changes that happened on Zi Shang.

"After executing his secret technique, Zi Shang's cultivation is actually capable of being equal with mine?" Zhang Yan stared fixedly at Zi Shang as his expression became slightly serious.

After joining the Emotion Severing Sect and possessing his current cultivation, he'd recalled his past on many occasions. Of course, he didn't recall the wishful one sided love he had that was unbearable to recall, and he instead recalled the various figures that he'd met in the past.

Amongst them was the other four who were one of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom like him, and then it was Duan Ling Tian.

As far as he was concerned, with his current cultivation, then no matter if it was the other four of the five great young masters or Duan Ling Tian, they were bound to be left far behind by him.

Yet now, when he saw the sixth level Void Interpretation Stage cultivation revealed by Zi Shang, he deeply realized that he was too conceited.

"Elder Ghost, kill her!" At the same time, an anxious voice ceaselessly resounded in Zi Shang's body, and it was precisely the voice of Zi Shang.

Presently, Zi Shang was precisely being controlled by Ghost Fire's incomplete soul.

Right when Ghost Fire controlled Zi Shang's body and intended to kill Feng Tian Wu, his figure that was just about to flash out had instantly stopped on the spot.

His listless and dim eyes were instantly suffused with traces of terror.

All of this was only because he saw Feng Tian Wu taking out a broken stone tablet unhurriedly, and that stone tablet was slightly trembling now as if it had sensed something.

"Dammit! Why is the Deviseal Tablet in her possession!?" Subsequently, a ghastly and aged voice resounded ceaselessly within Zi Shang's body. "Zi Shang, you go play with her yourself... If you can't, then just admit defeat! Duan Ling Tian actually passed over the Deviseal Tablet to her! Dammit!"

In the next moment, the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows vanished completely.

Zi Shang's soul returned to his own body.

"Big Brother Duan really planned thoroughly." A wisp of a smile suffused Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face when she saw this scene.

The Deviseal Tablet in her hand was something Duan Ling Tian had passed to her last night, and he asked her to take it out and scare Zi Shang with it once the black colored flame brand appeared between Zi Shang's brows.

At that time, Zi Shang would take the initiative to admit defeat.

"I admit defeat!" Zi Shang's depressed and bitter voice sounded out like a shocking tremor that caused everyone that was anticipating the battle to be dumbstruck.

Admit defeat?

Why did he admit defeat?

This was what most the people present were puzzled and bewildered about.

After Zi Shang revealed a cultivation at the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, practically all the remaining people besides Duan Ling Tian thought that Feng Tian Wu would admit defeat, and even if she didn't admit defeat, she would be defeated by Zi Shang.

However, reality played a huge joke on them!

After Zi Shang revealed a sixth level Void Interpretation Stage cultivation, he was bearing down menacingly a moment ago, yet was terrified in the next moment and even admitted defeat directly.

"What's Zi Shang doing?"

"If he wanted to admit defeat, then he should have done it since the beginning? Why did he execute his secret technique and then admit defeat? Isn't this a waste of my shock?"

"Why did Vice Fort Master Ning take such a trash disciple, he's too useless! He possesses a cultivation at the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, yet doesn't even dare make a move against Feng Tian Wu."

...

The clamorous sounds in the surroundings were one sided, and all of them were condemning Zi Shang.

"Zi Shang!" At the same time, the expression of Ning Can in the sky above the combat arena went completely ominous as his enraged voice transmission pierced into Zi Shang's ears. "What the f*ck are you doing? Didn't I tell you that you must kill Feng Tian Wu?"

"Master, I'm unable to kill Feng Tian Wu due to some reasons that I'm not at the convenience to say now. But I guarantee that I'll surely give you an answer." Zi Shang who was prepared since long ago replied when he heard Ning Can's voice transmission.

"I hope you can do as you said! Otherwise, even if you're my personal disciple, I'll still punish you heavily!" Ning Can's expression eased up when he heard this, yet he still warned Zi Shang.

"Don't worry, Master." Zi Shang replied, and then his chilly gaze stared at Feng Tian Wu as he said via voice transmission, "Feng Tian Wu, I truly never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would pass that thing to you... If it's possible, I hope you can transfer possession of it to me, and I'll agree to any request of yours for it!"

"It's even to the extent that I can exchange for it with the eighth level Fire Concept Fragment my Master bestowed to me, so long as you're willing to give me that broken stone tablet you just put away." Zi Shang's words were filled with temptation.

But unfortunately, Feng Tian Wu would utterly not be fooled. "You're dreaming!"

Instantly, Zi Shang's expression was livid, yet he was helpless against Feng Tian Wu.

Without the assistance of Elder Ghost, he was utterly unable to be a match to Feng Tian Wu who'd comprehended fourth level Fire Concept.

Zi Shang's challenge to Feng Tian Wu ended with him admitting defeat, so both of them exchanged number tokens.

The possessor of the number 2 token became Feng Tian Wu, and the possessor of the number 7 token became Zi Shang.

After Feng Tian Wu obtained the number 2 token, she returned to Duan Ling Tian's side and returned the Devilseal Tablet to Duan Ling Tian at the first possible moment. At the same time, she said with surprise, "Big Brother Duan, what exactly is this broken stone tablet? Zi Shang actually wants to use an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment to exchange for it with me."

"Eighth level Fire Concept Fragment? He really does think wishfully." Duan Ling Tian looked at the distant Zi Shang and laughed with ridicule, and then he said via voice transmission, "Tian Wu, I'm not sure what exactly this thing is, but you just have to remember one thing and that is I won't exchange this stone tablet even if someone gave me 100 ninth level Fire Concept Fragments, let alone a mere eighth level Fire Concept Fragment."

"It's so valuable?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face was covered in shock when she heard this.

Even though Duan Ling Tian didn't clearly say what the broken stone tablet was and what its worth was, yet Duan Ling Tian's words had allowed her to realize this stone tablet wasn't simple.

"Ling Tian, thank you." Feng Wu Dao clearly saw the movements between Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu and naturally guessed that the reason Zi Shang admitted defeat, so he couldn't help but thank Duan Ling Tian.

"Uncle Feng, we're all good friends, so there's no need to be so courteous... Not to mention, I only lifted a finger." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

"Yes, we are." Feng Wu Dao laughed joyfully as he looked at Duan Ling Tian then looked at his own daughter, and a spurious smile was revealed on his face.

Duan Ling Tian directly disregarded this, whereas Feng Tian Wu was embarrassed to the point her beautiful face flushed as if blood would drip out from it.

"Imperial Uncle, did you notice?" The Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty spoke with a serious expression.

"Yes." Bai Nan Yin nodded and said with a fearful expression, "The reason Zi Shang admitted defeat would be because Feng Tian Wu withdrew that broken stone tablet, the Saint Weapon that Zi Shang said could provide an amplification of 100%!"

"I don't know if this broke stone tablet is a Saint Weapon or if it can provide an amplification of 100%... But I've discerned that Zi Shang is extremely afraid of it! During the Dynasty Martial Competition that day, Zi Shang lost after Duan Ling Tian took out this stone tablet."

"Earlier, the reason Zi Shang directly admitted defeat when Duan Ling Tian challenged him was presumably because he was afraid of that stone tablet. Besides that, he was originally intending to fight when facing Feng Tian Wu, but he directly admitted defeat again when Feng Tian Wu took out the stone tablet." The Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty nodded.

"Perhaps Zi Shang had the intention of using our Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family to help him seize that stone tablet since the beginning! But unfortunately, Big Brother had gone missing because of that stone tablet and it's extremely like that he has been killed." Bai Nan Yin sighed with an extremely complicated gaze.

The sounds of discussion sounded ceaselessly in the sky above the combat arena.

Practically everyone was condemning Zi Shang.

"Why did Zi Shang suddenly admit defeat?" Zhang Yan frowned, and then he looked at Pei An who was beside him. "Master, have you discerned anything?"

Pei An shook his head.

The three monks from Empyrean Temple had puzzled expression now as well, and they were unable to wrap their heads around Zi Shang's actions of admitting defeat.

The discussions of the surrounding spectators only gradually stopped when the possessor of the number 3 token Qi Feng ascended the arena.

After Qi Feng ascended the arena, his gaze locked onto a graceful and beautiful figure. "The possessor of the number 9 token, Ye Ling."

Ye Ling was the strongest expert in the younger generation of the Darqing Dynasty, her cultivation was at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage and had comprehended second level Void Interpretation Concept, causing her strength to be extraordinary.

But unfortunately, since she'd encountered Qi Feng, she was bound to lose.

Qi Feng was the ninth prince of the Darqi Dynasty, and he revealed a cultivation at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage right off the bat, allowing him to crush Ye Ling domineeringly.

Ye Ling didn't have the slightest ability to fight back when facing him, and she lost in a single move.

Fortunately, Qi Feng held back and didn't ruthlessly kill her, otherwise, Ye Ling would die even if she had 10 lives.

"If I don't utilize my soul skill, I won't be a match for this Qi Feng." Duan Ling Tian stared fixedly at Qi Feng and muttered to himself.

Chapter 822: Composite Chain Sword

C

After Qi Feng, it was the possessor of the number 4 token, Qin Kong, that ascended the arena, and his gaze directly locked onto the possessor of the number 10 token, Su Li.

Su Li's cultivation was at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, and he'd comprehended third level Intermediate Sword Concept and first level Intermediate Water Concept. Coupled with the grade three spirit sword in his possession, he possessed the strength of 110 ancient horned dragons.

Qin Kong was a fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that had comprehended fourth level Void Interpretation Concept. Not to mention he possessed a grade three spirit weapon, even if he only possessed a grade four or grade five spirit weapon, he would similarly possess the strength to crush Su Li.

Under a situation of such great disparity, Su Li didn't make a move and admitted defeat frankly.

The possessor of the number 5 token, Ta Mu, was from the Daryuan Dynasty, and his body was robust like a cow.

The grade three spirit weapon in his possession was a pair of gloves, causing his fists to be like cannonballs, and anyone that was smashed by his fists would be heavily injured to the point of clinging on their last breath even if they escaped instant death.

"The possessor of the number 10 token, Su Li!" Ta Mu challenged Su Li just like the earlier Qin Kong.

Su Li had admitted defeat without ascending the arena earlier, so he couldn't refuse Ta Mu's challenge. But just like the last battle, he still admitted defeat straightforwardly.

Even though the concept Ta Mu comprehended was inferior to Qin Kong and Qi Feng, yet it was a third level Void Interpretation Concept as well, and coupled with his fourth level Void Interpretation Stage cultivation, Su Li was far from being a match for him.

It was precisely because of this that Su Li admitted defeat resolutely and didn't waste time.

After Ta Mu, it was the possessor of the number 6 token, Lu Yong, that entered the arena, and after he ascended the arena, his gaze flashed past Zi Shang, Ou Chen, Ye Ling, and Su Li.

He could only choose one of these four people.

"Su Li!" In the end, he chose Su Li.

Su Li was challenged for the third time.

"Haha... Su Li, your number 10 token is really a hot potato." Zhang Shou Yong looked at Su Li and couldn't help but joke.

Even though Duan Ling Tian didn't say anything, yet a smile suffused his face, and it was sufficient to show that he was slightly taking pleasure in Su Li's misfortune like Zhang Shou Yong.

Su Li laughed bitterly, yet he didn't admit defeat this time and simply ascended the arena to stand in confrontation with Lu Yong.

Lu Yong was the Crown Prince of the Darming Dynasty, the personal disciple of Vice Fort Master Feng Wei, and his cultivation was at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage and had comprehended second level Fire Concept.

Besides that, Lu Yong had also comprehended fifth level Elementary Wind Concept and third level Elementary Lightning Concept.

Lu Yong's spirit weapon was a grade three spirit fan that only possessed a frame.

When he exerted all his ability, his strength was comparable to the strength of 105 ancient horned dragons, and when compared with Su Li's strength that was comparable to the strength of 110 ancient horned dragons, it was inferior by five ancient horned dragons.

"There seems to be something off... Logically speaking, Lu Yong's strength is inferior to Su Li, and he ought to be afraid of Su Li. Yet now..." Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed as he faintly felt something was amiss when he saw the fully confident Lu Yong.

"Ha!!" Under the gazes of everyone present, Lu Yong chose to attack first and seize the initiative, and he exerted his full strength, causing the grade three spirit fan in his hand to transform into a flaming fan that emitted an extremely scorching aura.

For a time, the airflow in the sky shook and gave rise to a wave of hot waves when they encountered the flaming fan in Lu Yong's hand, and it spread out to all directions and blew towards everyone in the surroundings.

Duan Ling Tian felt a dense scorching aura assault his face, and he instantly noticed the changes in the Fire Concept in Lu Yong's fan, causing his face to be unable to refrain from going grim.

"Su Li, watch out! He has already comprehended third level Intermediate Fire Concept!" Duan Ling Tian hurriedly sent a voice transmission to warn Su Li.

Meanwhile, as the flaming fan in his hand soared through the sky, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth abruptly arose in the sky above Lu Yong whose entire body was coiled by flames like a large fireball as he charged towards Su Li.

115 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form.

Swish!

After receiving Duan Ling Tian's warning, Su Li who was prepared and had transformed into an enormous sword soared past Lu Yong who surged over like a giant fireball.

An ear piercing sword howl resounded out as fierce Sword Concept was emitted, and it caused many people who were nearby to feel a chill run down their spines.

"It's useless! A difference of five ancient horned dragons is sufficient to allow me to easily crush you!" The surging large fireball was like a cannonball as it shot out towards the enormous sword, and at the same time, Lu Yong's sonorous voice resounded out.

"Is that so?" Su Li's voice wasn't the slightest bit afraid, and the enormous sword he'd transformed into while combined with his Water Concept and Sword Concept abruptly shot into the sky when he finished speaking.

"Hmph! You won't be able to flee." Lu Yong's cold grunt resounded out as the fireball that emitted waves heat shot into the sky to pursue Su Li, and he seemed as if he wouldn't stop until he caught up to Su Li.

Swish!

The enormous sword charged into the sky, yet the fireball behind it grew closer and closer.

The difference of a strength of 5 ancient horned dragons caused the speed of the enormous sword to be inferior to the giant fireball.

"What does Su Li plan on doing?" Zhang Shou Yong had a puzzled expression when he saw this scene, and he was utterly unable to guess the purpose behind Su Li's actions.

As far as he was concerned, Su Li's current actions would undoubtedly completely expose him before Lu Yong, causing him to face danger at any moment.

Duan Ling Tian frowned as well.

He kept having the feeling that it was impossible for Su Li to make such a low level mistake.

"Could it be that this fellow Su Li still has a trump card?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian took a glance at Sword 13 and after he noticed Sword 13 had a calm and collected expression, this thought arose within his heart.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up as he stared with concentration at the enormous sword that was ceaselessly being chased up to by the giant fireball.

Perhaps Su Li would really be able to give him a pleasant surprise.

Swish!

The enormous sword continued charging up, whereas, the fireball grew closer and closer.

Om!

Suddenly, a wave of ear piercing buzzing sound out, and it caused everyone to be unable to help but look over with concentration.

The air flow in the air at the source of the sound flashed out and seemed to form circle after circle of ripples that spread ceaselessly towards the surroundings, and it was an extremely magnificent sight.

But everyone paid no attention to this as their gazes had all descended onto the enormous sword that had suddenly changed directions.

The enormous sword turned around and the tip of the sword aimed towards the giant fireball that was charging up into the sky.

Swish!

Suddenly, everyone noticed the enormous sword shook suddenly before swiftly plunging down, and it actually pierced straight at the giant fireball that was charging towards it.

The enormous sword plunged down and carried the strength of 110 ancient horned dragons.

The two of them were about to collide and if nothing unexpected happened, victory and defeat would be revealed right away.

"Su Li's about to lose." This was the thoughts in the hearts of most people present. After all, the difference of 5 ancient horned dragons was like a chasm that was difficult to surmount.

Swish!

Swoosh!

Finally, the enormous sword and giant fireball collided together, causing intense and dazzling sparks to shook out, and it caused numerous balls of flames to condense into form.

Under the gazes of everyone present, the enormous sword and giant fireball collided with each other, and because of the difference in level of Concept, the power of water that countered fire was unable to be realized.

In the blink of an eye, the giant fireball remained unchanged, yet the enormous sword had been weakened by a small portion.

Bang!

An enormous bang resounded out. The enormous sword seemed to have given up resistance, whereas, the giant fireball's strength became even stronger, and it fiercely collided with the enormous sword, causing the enormous sword to shatter.

Right when everyone thought that Lu Yong who controlled the giant fireballs had defeated Su Li, who controlled the enormous sword.

"Impossible!!" An exclamation of shock sounded out abruptly, and it was filled with disbelief.

"It's Lu Yong's voice!" Instantly, everyone couldn't help but look over with concentration. With a single glance, they saw that when the enormous sword shattered, Su Li who was within it held a sword with both hands as he continued plunging down.

At this instant, Su Li's entire strength had been channeled to the sword in his hand, and the 110 ancient horned dragon silhouettes that had gradually dispersed because the enormous sword had shattered earlier condensed once more.

Swish!

The three foot long blade descended straight down, and when the giant fireball had completely exerted its strength on the enormous sword and didn't have enough time to regain its strength, the three foot long blade penetrated the fireball that was in a weakened state and descended towards Lu Yong's head.

"Stay your hand!!" Feng Wei's expression went grim when he saw this, and he shouted out explosively and wanted to make a move to save his personal disciple, Lu Yong.

But unfortunately, it was too late.

Swish!

Su Li and his sword plunged down from the sky, and the matchlessly sharp blades followed along Lu Yong's head to pierce into Lu Yong's body.

As soon as Lu Yong died, the giant fireball dispersed and vanished without a trace.

After he pulled out his sword, Su Li whose clothes were tattered and had blood in the corners of his mouth revealed a smile.

So what if it was the difference of 5 ancient horned dragons?

He, Su Li, still annihilated Lu Yong under his sword!

"Su Li!!" Feng Wei shouted out coldly as the clothed he wore swelled up, and he intended to take revenge for his personal disciple, Lu Yong.

But unfortunately, he hadn't made a move when he was stopped by Ning Can. "Feng Wei, calm down! Don't forget that life and death is disregarded in the ranking battles of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties! As the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, if you make a move because of your own personal intentions, what position would you place the Skywolf Fort in?" As he finished speaking, Ning Can's tone became grim.

Feng Wei calmed down when he heard this, yet his eyes still arose ghastly hatred as he stared fixedly at Su Li.

So long as he had the slightest chance in the future, he would absolutely not let Su Li off, even if Su Li was the personal disciple of Sword 13.

Even though in terms of natural talent and comprehension ability, Lu Yong couldn't be considered to be at the top amongst the group of young geniuses that were participating in the martial competition this time, yet because Lu Yong's character was to his liking, so he'd always been extremely satisfied with this personal disciple of his.

Yet now, his personal disciple was killed right before his eyes, how could he not be enraged?

"As expected of the extremely famous Heaven Rank sword skill in the Blade Sect, the Composite Chain Sword, it really is extraordinary!" Hui Ming's eyes lit up and couldn't help but praise.

The middle aged monk that stood by Hui Ming's side, Hui Jing, focused his gaze onto sword 13. "Vice Sect Master Sword, could it be that this young man is your disciple?"

"Baldy Hui Jing, even though your strength isn't much, needless to say, your eyesight isn't bad." Sword 13 nodded.

Hui Jing laughed bitterly.

He was an eighth level Void Transformation Stage martial artist at any rate, yet he'd become someone with a strength that isn't much when spoken about by Sword 13.

Of course, he knew clearly in his heart that Sword 13 possessed the qualifications to say this.

According to his knowledge, the current Sword 13 had already broken through to the ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage, and he was far from being able to compare with Sword 13.

Perhaps only his Senior Brother Hui Ming by his side had the strength to fight Sword 13.

Chapter 823: The Fate of An Innate Spirit Body

C

"Composite Chain Sword?" Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as he looked at Su Li, who'd become the center of attention after killing Lu Yong.

Earlier, when Su Li abandoned the enormous sword and allowed it to be destroyed by Lu Yong, Duan Ling Tian had noticed the flash of movements by Su Li.

After abandoning the enormous sword, he mobilized his sword in the first possible moment and killed Lu Yong, who didn't have the time to react.

Lu Yong had a strength that was more formidable than Su Li, yet a single mistake costed his life, pitiable.

"Even though this Composite Chain Sword Su Li cultivated is only a low grade Heaven Rank sword skill, yet based on his execution earlier, it's obviously already cultivated to the Mastery Stage!" Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Sure enough, Su Li was a natural born sword cultivator.

"Good!!"

"Amazing!!"

...

Meanwhile, the surrounding spectators that were shocked by Su Li's actions had successively recovered from their shock, and they couldn't help but exclaim loudly.

As far as they were concerned, the sword skill Su Li executed earlier was marvelous!

So what if there was a difference of five ancient horned dragons?

He was still able to kill his opponent while possessing a weaker strength!

Whoosh!

Under the gazes of everyone present, Su Li flew out to descend by Duan Ling Tian's side in a short moment, and then he said with a smile, "Duan Ling Tian, I've helped you take revenge... How will you repay me?"

If it was anyone else, then since the person was the personal disciple of Feng Wei, perhaps Su Li wouldn't strike a killing blow.

But Lu Yong had once made a move against Duan Ling Tian during the first round of the selections, and according to what Zhang Shou Yong said, Duan Ling Tian almost died at the hands of Lu Yong.

It was precisely because of this that he struck a killing blow at Lu Yong!

Duan Ling Tian was a friend he'd known since his younger days, and Duan Ling Tian had even been generous with aid when he needed help, so Duan Ling Tian had an extremely special status in his heart.

No matter who it was, one who wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian was his enemy!

"What repayment do you want?" Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"Alright, I'm only joking." Su Li shook his head and smiled.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed as a wisp of gratefulness appeared in his eyes.

Actually, since the moment Su Li killed Lu Yong, he'd guessed the reason behind Su Li killing Lu Yong.

It was precisely for the sake of taking revenge for him!

Otherwise, Su Li was entirely capable of heavily injuring Lu Yong, yet had utterly no need to kill him.

Because there was no benefit to Su Li by killing Lu Yong, and it was even to the extent that he would offend the Vice Fort Master Feng Wei because of this.

This was something that could be discerned from the hateful gaze Feng Wei looked at Su Li with.

Duan Ling Tian didn't speak of any words of thanks because there was entirely no need. The relationship between him and Su Li didn't require these things that were expressed on the surface.

Everything was conveyed within silence.

"The possessor of the number 6 token, Lu Yong, failed in his challenge of the possessor of the number 10 token, Su Li. Su Li has obtained the number 6 token! Besides that, because of the death of Lu Yong, there's a lack of a participant in the top 10 of the martial competition, so it will be replaced by the possessor of the number 11 token." Ning Can announced with a sonorous voice.

The possessor of the number 11 token was Zhang Shou Yong, and he obtained Su Li's number 10 token.

As for Su Li, he obtained Lu Yong's number 6 token.

"Su Li, looks like I have to thank you." Zhang Shou Yong originally thought he had no fate with the top 10 of the martial competition, yet who would have known that such a turn would actually occur, and it allowed him to replace a position in the top 10.

Moreover, Zhang Shou Yong didn't intend to agree to the challenge of anyone because he knew that there was still a certain amount of distance between him and the others in the top 10.

Even if he fought, he would only bring embarrassment to himself.

So why not stand on the spot and wait to obtain the rewards of the top 10?

The fourth round of the selections continued.

The possessor of the number 7 token, Feng Tian Wu, seemed to have transformed into a fairy of flames as she arrived in the central area of the sky above the combat arena in a short moment.

Her gaze descended onto the possessor of the number 9 token, Ye Ling, at the first possible moment, and she challenged Ye Ling.

Ye Ling took a deep breath and flew out to stand in confrontation with Feng Tian Wu.

Now, after she witnessed Feng Tian Wu's true strength, Ye Ling didn't dare underestimate Feng Tian Wu in the slightest.

Even though Feng Tian Wu's cultivation was inferior to her, yet Feng Tian Wu's comprehension of Concept far surpassed her.

So, Ye Ling seemed as if she was facing a great opponent when facing Feng Tian Wu.

The two female young experts stood in confrontation and drew the attention of everyone present.

Ye Ling had become famous in the Darqing Dynasty long ago, and the members of the other Dynasties had heard of her.

Even though Feng Tian Wu was beautiful like a celestial maiden and even possessed an extraordinary strength, yet she wasn't known of before this.

But after Feng Tian Wu fought earlier, no one dared question Feng Tian Wu's strength, and everyone knew that this young woman that was beautiful like a celestial maiden didn't just have a drop dead gorgeous appearance, her strength far surpassed most of the experts in the younger generation.

She was merely at the age of 25, yet her cultivation was at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, and she'd comprehended fourth level Void Interpretation Concept.

Not to mention a female martial artist, how many male martial artists were capable of such an achievement?

"HA!" Ye Ling let out a delicate shout as she took the initiative to attack, and the sword in her hand was like a swimming dragon that was peerlessly graceful as it flashed out like a leaf that struck towards Feng Tian Wu like a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water.

There seemed to be strands of jade waves and ripples that pulsed and coiled on the surroundings of her sword, and it was precisely materialized Water Concept.

Swish!

The sword struck out in a mediocre manner, yet it contained an extraordinary strength.

In the sky, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth condensed into form.

98 ancient horned dragon silhouettes soared down the sky along with Ye Ling that seemed to have transformed into cats, and they brandished their claws and bared their fangs as they pounced towards Feng Tian Wu.

Swoosh!

Feng Tian Wu moved like the wind as she moved swiftly to intercept Ye Ling.

Swish!

Her whip that was coiled with flames seemed like a spirit serpent that swung out with its tail, and it fearlessly moved to intercept the sharp sword in Ye Ling's hand.

Whoosh!

The phenomenon of the heavens and the earth rose abruptly in the sky and transformed into 100 ancient horned dragon silhouettes, and it was an entire two more than the ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above Ye Ling.

100 ancient horned dragon silhouettes bared their fangs and brandished their claws as they pounced towards the 98 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and were locked in combat, and they were temporarily equally matched.

Clang!

The grade three spirit whip and grade three spirit sword collided with each other, and then both of them shook before backing away at the same time.

At the instant they backed away, both of them advanced in unison and struck towards each other.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

For a time, sword images and whip images that covered the sky intersected past each other like waves of violent storms, and the two beautiful figures were like the meeting of fire and water as they ceaselessly collided with each other.

In the end, it was Feng Tian Wu who occupied the advantage, and she pressed on to injure Ye Ling and obtain the final victory.

Ye Ling breathed heavily as she looked at the beautiful figure in the distance, and her gaze was as complicated as complicated could be.

Could it be that this young woman that's wearing red clothes and looks like a fairy of flames is one that's favored by the heavens?

Not only did she possess a peerless appearance that could be said to be drop dead gorgeous and cause envy in others, she also possessed a shocking strength.

"I originally thought that the Darqing Dynasty's Ye Ling could be considered to be the number one female expert in the younger generation of our ten Dynasties... But now it would seem that it isn't so."

"The Darkhan Dynasty's Feng Tian Wu is the strongest female expert in the younger generation of our ten Dynasties!"

"It's still the first time I'm seeing a peerless beauty who possesses such natural talent!"

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators sighed with emotion.

Ou Chen, the possessor of the number 8 token stood in the distant sky, and he stared at Feng Tian Wu with a gaze filled with fear and seriousness.

Even though he felt his strength surpassed Ye Ling, yet it didn't surpass Ye Ling by much.

Once he faced Feng Tian Wu, he didn't have sufficient confidence in obtaining victory.

It was fine if it was anyone else, but Feng Tian Wu was only a young woman at the mere age of 25, and it caused his heart to be filled with bitterness, as a young woman like this had caused such feelings to be aroused in his heart.

The fairy of flames flashed through the sky and returned to Duan Ling Tian's side.

"Could it be that the heavens are envious of outstanding geniuses?" Sword 13 and Saber 5 looked at Feng Tian Wu as they sighed in their hearts. Feng Tian Wu was a possessor of the Fire Spirit Body, and it caused them to feel pity in their hearts.

Of course, they knew as well that if it wasn't for Feng Tian Wu possessing the Fire Spirit Body, it would be impossible for her to possess such achievements at such an age.

"So that's how it is." In the sky, the Sect Master of the Emotion Severing Sect, Pei An, withdrew his gaze from Feng Tian Wu and muttered to himself.

"Master, have you noticed something?" Zhang Yan stood at Pei An's side as he asked respectfully.

"If I'm not wrong... This Feng Tian Wu is probably a possessor of an Innate Spirit Body." As Pei An spoke and finished speaking, his gaze seemed to become slightly distant, and he seemed to be recalling something.

"An Innate Spirit Body?" Zhang Yan's pupils constricted as he spoke with astonishment. "Could it be an Innate Spirit Body like Senior Brother Hong?"

"Yes." Pei An nodded lightly as he spoke with an emotionless expression. "But your Senior Brother Hong is different from her... Your Senior Brother Hong possessed a Lightning Spirit Body, whereas, she ought to possess a Fire Spirit Body."

Even though Pei An's expression didn't possess any expression since the beginning, yet a trace of sadness flashed past his eyes as he spoke.

"So that's how it is." Zhang Yang couldn't help but gasp when he heard this, and he sighed as he looked at the young woman who was like a fairy of flames.

Because of that Senior Brother Hong of his, he knew a little bit about the fate of an Innate Spirit Body.

Senior Brother Hong was supposedly the one and only personal disciple his master had taken before him, yet he'd never seen his Senior Brother Hong.

When he joined the Emotion Severing Sect, his Senior Brother Hong was already gone.

Supposedly, when Senior Brother Hong was 30, the energy of the Lightning Spirit Body within his body had erupted, and it caused him to die young.

But the natural talent and strength of his Senior Brother Hong before death was sufficient to cause him to be unable to compare to it and even feel embarrassed of his own inferiority.

Supposedly, throughout the past history of the entire Emotion Severing Sect, the natural talent of his Senior Brother Hong was something that no one was capable of comparing to, and it could be said to be unprecedented.

"After breaking through to the Void Interpretation Stage, because of certain reasons, an Innate Spirit Body is unable to consume spirit fruits to cultivate. Otherwise, with Senior Brother Hong's natural talent, he would be entirely capable of breaking through to the Void Transformation Stage by the age of 30 and escape the fate of the Innate Spirit Body." Zhang Yan sighed in his heart.

"The heavens envy outstanding geniuses." Zhang Yan muttered in a low voice. Perhaps he was speaking of that Senior Brother of his that he'd never met, or perhaps he was speaking of the red clothed young woman in the distance.

The fate of an Innate Spirit Body seemed to be something that there was rarely anyone capable of turning around in the history of the Cloud Continent.

But once it was turned around, the person would soar into the skies with a single leap to become a genius favored by the heavens.

Chapter 824: Soul Skill? Innate Ability?

C

The possessor of the number 8 token, Ou Chen ascended the arena

Ou Chen was only able to choose two people, the possessor of the number 9 token, Ye Ling, and the possessor of the number 10 token, Zhang Shou Yong.

Not to mention Ye Ling had just fought a battle and was able to refuse his challenge with the reason of taking a rest, even if Ye Ling didn't enter the arena in the last battle, he would temporarily not choose Ye Ling.

Presently, he had to preserve his strength and deal with the challenge of the other experts.

So, he started challenging from the weakest, as it was undoubtedly the best tactic.

"The possessor of the number 10 token!" Ou Chen's gaze descended onto Zhang Shou Yong as he challenged him.

"I admit defeat." Right when Ou Chen finished speaking, Zhang Shou Yong had already spoken out with his admission of defeat, and he didn't hesitate in the slightest.

He'd witnessed Ou Chen's strength earlier.

A cultivation at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage and second level Void Interpretation Concept, and it surpassed his strength. So even if he agreed to the challenge, the outcome would be the same.

Subsequently, it was the turn of the possessor of the number 9 token, Ye Ling, to issue a challenge, and she could only challenge Zhang Shou Yong. Zhang Shou Yong admitted defeat.

"Number 10!" Meanwhile, the Vice Fort Master Ning Can looked at Zhang Shou Yong and asked directly. "Are you willing to be ranked at tenth place in the martial competition? If you are, then no one will challenge you again in the future, and you don't have the waste time admitting defeat."

"Yes." Zhang Shou Yong nodded as he replied frankly.

"Alright." Ning Can nodded, and then his gaze swept the surroundings to descend onto the other nine people including Duan Ling Tian. "Tenth place in the martial competition has been confirmed, now continue competing for the specific rankings of the top 9... Of course, the people amongst all of you that

are ranked at the last can speak out if you're willing to be ranked by the number token in your possession."

Presently, the person at the last rank was Ye Ling.

But Ye Ling obviously didn't intend to willingly take the rank of number 9. In her heart, she had the intention of replacing the possessor of the number 8 token, Ou Chen.

Besides that, she was unconvinced of Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang.

After a round passed, Zhang Shou Yong was eliminated, and the other nine people continued.

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

Swoosh!

His figure was like a hurricane as it arrived in the central area of the sky above the combat arena in the blink of an eye.

"Number 9!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze locked onto Ye Ling in the first possible moment.

Ye Ling wasn't surprised that she was challenged by Duan Ling Tian.

Even though Zi Shang who was capable of executing a secret technique to increase his strength to the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage had admitted defeat before Duan Ling Tian, as far as she was concerned, Zi Shang only looked the part, but was useless. Otherwise, how could he have admitted defeat without a fight before Feng Tian Wu?

"Duan Ling Tian, you have to be careful... Otherwise, the most precious number 1 token in your possession is about to have a new owner." Ye Ling reminded Duan Ling Tian.

"I'll wait and see." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly.

"Hmph!" Seeming to have noticed that Duan Ling Tian took her lightly, Ye Ling's face sank as her figure flashed out and took attacked first to seize the initiative, and the three foot long blade in her hand drifted in the sky as it pierced towards Duan Ling Tian.

Ye Ling utilized her full strength as soon as she attacked, and she didn't hold back in the slightest!

Duan Ling Tian stood on the spot and seemed as if he was waiting for Ye Ling's attack to descend onto him.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators gasped successively when they saw Ye Ling's attack came closer and closer to Duan Ling Tian, and they felt that Duan Ling Tian was being too careless.

Ye Ling's sword approached Duan Ling Tian in the blink of an eye and was only a short distance away.

At the critical moment, a dim light flickered in the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Thousand Illusions!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's vast Spiritual Force pierced into the soul brand in the depths of his soul, and he directly executed the soul skill that belonged solely to him.

In the blink of an eye, his Spiritual Force constructed an illusory space that appeared out of thin air and enveloped Ye Ling.

"Does Duan Ling Tian want to die?" When they saw Ye Ling's sword had already arrived before Duan Ling Tian's chest, and it only had to move a little bit ahead to penetrate through Duan Ling Tian, many people felt their scalps go numb.

"Hmm?" At this moment, even the three monks of Empyrean Temple were shocked by Duan Ling Tian's actions.

Isn't he courting death?

A trace of a bright light flashed past the eyes of Zhang Yan in the distant sky, and then he muttered to himself. "Could it be he wants to utilize that demonic technique of his?"

Duan Ling Tian knowing a demonic technique was something he'd heard Zi Shang mention more than once in the past.

It was even to the extent he'd witnessed it with his own two eyes!

"Demonic Technique?" Pei An's face remained emotionless when he heard Zhang Yan's mutter, yet the depths of his eyes contained slight astonishment.

"What's Ye Ling doing?!" Someone shouted out in surprise, and it broke the silence at the scene.

When Ye Ling's sword was about to pierce through Duan Ling Tian's chest, it changed directions suddenly and pierced madly towards the sky at the side, causing everyone to be dumbstruck.

"Has Ye Ling gone mad?"

"She doesn't dare kill Duan Ling Tian?"

"Wait... Something seems to be amiss."

...

Right when many people were shocked and bewildered, they saw a scene that caused them to be dumbstruck.

After Ye Ling moved away her sword that pierced towards Duan Ling Tian, she actually turned around and attacked the sky once more, and it seemed as if her opponent wasn't Duan Ling Tian but the sky.

Many people felt their scalps go numb when they saw this scene.

"Could it be that this Ye Ling has gone mad?" This was the thought in the hearts of most people.

Only a small amount of people withdrew their gazes from Ye Ling and looked at Duan Ling Tian with surprise and bewilderment.

These few people were naturally the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort and the three monks of Empyrean Temple.

As for Sword 13 and Saber 5, they'd heard Su Li and Long Yun mention this ability of Duan Ling Tian's on many occasions, so even though they felt shocked, they were mentally prepared.

"Demonic Technique?" After he finished listening to the description Zhang Yan provided him via voice transmission, Pei An still had an expressionless face, yet he rejected Zhang Yan's judgment when he replied to Zhang Yan. "There's no demonic technique in this world... I feel that this Duan Ling Tian's ability is similar to a soul skill! Of course, if he isn't an ordinary human and is a Variant instead, then this ability of his is extremely likely to be his Innate Ability!"

Soul skill?

Innate ability?

Zhang Yan's expression remained unchanged, yet his eyes were filled with bewilderments. These two words were extremely unfamiliar to him.

"There's a Spiritual Force fluctuation there!"

"Ye Ling hasn't gone mad, but has been affected by Duan Ling Tian."

...

Besides the group of people from Darkhan Dynasty that weren't shocked by what had occurred to ye Ling, the members of the other nine Dynasties had shocked expressions, whereas the small amount of Inscription Masters at the Void Transformation Stage had even noticed a slight clue.

Even though they were able to mobilize their Spiritual Force to affect the Spiritual Force that enveloped Ye Ling, yet they didn't dare do so.

What a joke!

This was the Skywolf Fort, and the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was being held now. If they dared interfere, then when the Skywolf Fort was enraged, they would surely have no chance of survival.

Swoosh!

Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian who'd never made a movement since the beginning and stood on the stood without moving like a mountain had finally moved.

Whirlwind!

His entire body seemed to have transformed into a gale that charged towards Ye Ling.

When facing his charge, Ye Ling seemed to be entirely unaware and still swung her sword to battle the air, and it seemed as if she'd really gone mad.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian easily moved around to arrive by Ye Ling's side, and then his palm casually struck out to injure Ye Ling and blast her flying, causing her to temporarily lose the ability to battle.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force shook, and he shattered the illusory space formed by his soul skill, Thousand Illusions.

"AH!" Ye Ling's countenance was ghastly pale as she spat out a mouthful of blood, and only after that did she return to her senses.

When she saw Duan Ling Tian that was calm and collected, her expression couldn't help but go grim. "You... You..."

In next to no time, the voice transmission of the Darqing Dynasty's representative entered into Ye Ling's ears, and she found out what had happened earlier, causing her to be terrified to the point her face went pale.

When she looked at Duan Ling Tian once more, there was only terror within the depths of Ye Ling's eyes.

It turned out that everything she experienced earlier was fake.

"An illusory space! It's an illusory space!" Ye Ling quickly guessed what had happened, and her first thought was whether Duan Ling Tian had utilized an external source of strength like an Inscription or Inscription Formation.

But with a quick thought, she felt it was impossible.

An Inscription Formation required a fixed location to be established, whereas this was the Skywolf Fort, and even if Duan Ling Tian knew how to establish Inscription Formations, he wouldn't dare act rashly.

Most importantly, she didn't notice the aura or fluctuation of an Inscription Formation or Inscription.

It was precisely because of this that she confirmed something.

The illusory space she faced earlier was executed by Duan Ling Tian himself, and it was similar to the soul skill that was possessed by those special demon beasts of legend that possessed extraordinary natural talent.

"Now I believe that you possess the ability to obtain the number 1 token." Ye Ling took a deep breath and smiled amiably to Duan Ling Tian as she took the initiative to cast a flirtatious gaze at Duan Ling Tian.

"Mmm." But unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian only casually nodded at her before withdrawing.

This caused her to instantly feel exasperated.

To think that she, Ye Ling, the dignified number one expert in the Darqing Dynasty's younger generation, someone that even the Darqing Dynasty's Emperor wanted to take as a daughter in law, was completely disregarded by Duan Ling Tian.

But when her gaze unintentionally descended into the distance and saw Feng Tian Wu who was chatting with Duan Ling Tian, the rage on her face vanished.

She felt slightly ashamed of her inferiority before Feng Tian Wu.

"Perhaps only a woman like her is worthy of him." Ye Ling laughed in self ridicule, and then returned to the group from the Darqing Dynasty.

After Duan Ling Tian left the arena, it was the turn of the possessor of the number 2 token, Feng Tian Wu.

After Feng Tian Wu ascended the arena, her gaze locked onto the possessor of the number 8 token, Ou Chen.

Ou Chen's cultivation and Concept was similar to Ye Ling, but his ability surpassed Ye Ling slightly. Yet in the end, he still lost at Feng Tian Wu's hands.

The possessor of the number 3 token, Qi Feng, ascended the arena.

Victory!

The possessor of the number 4 token, Qin Kong, ascended the arena.

Victory!

...

Not long after, it was once the turn of the possessor of the number 6 token, Su Li, to ascend the arena, and he challenged and defeated Ye Ling!

After Su Li, it was the possessor of the number 7 token, Zi Shang.

As soon as Zi Shang entered the arena, the surroundings bustled. "Do all of you think Zi Shang will challenge a person and take the initiative to admit defeat again?"

"Hahahaha.... It really is possible."

"Secret technique? Sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage? He's just someone that looks the part but is useless!"

"Zi Shang is a huge joke!"

...

Chapter 825: The Person That Wants To Take Duan Ling Tian As His Master

C

The wave of ridicule in the surroundings entered into Zi Shang's ears, and it caused Zi Shang's expression to be unsightly and livid.

"The possessor of the number 8 token, Ou Chen!" Because Ye Ling had fought Su Li, Zi Shang could only choose Ou Chan.

Ou Chen had a casual expression as he similarly felt that Zi Shang only looked the part but was useless.

Whoosh!

Along with a black flame brand appearing between Zi Shang's brows, another 80 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared once again in the sky above him, and they bared their fangs and brandished their claws while emitting an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

However, no one was surprised now, and most people looked at Zi Shang with ridicule as if they were waiting for Zi Shang to lose face once more.

But in next to no time, the pupils of these people couldn't help but constrict.

Because, not only had Zi Shang revealed a strength at the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, he'd even utilized it.

With a single strike, he'd heavily injured Ou Chen!

After spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood successively, Ou Chen fainted directly before being taken away by the representative of the Darchu Dynasty.

This time, all the voices that questioned Zi Shang had stopped abruptly.

"Hmph!" Zi Shang looked around at the surroundings and grunted coldly, and he seemed to be announcing his displeasure.

No matter what, the strength at the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage revealed mightily by Zi Shang to defeat Ou Chen with a single move had still shocked many people.

"What secret technique is that? It's too abnormal!"

"No wonder Vice Fort Master Ning took him as a personal disciple. So it turns out that he possesses such a strong ability."

"As expected of the personal disciple of Vice Fort Master Ning, he's really extraordinary!"

...

The various voices of ridicule towards Zi Shang had vanished, and only a wave of praise remained.

"These people really change quickly." Su Li frowned.

Duan Ling Tian smiled indifferently. "They're just a group of fence sitters that will sway wherever the wind blows... So there's no need to care about them."

Zi Shang had heavily injured Ou Chen, causing Ou Chen to lack the ability to continue battling.

It was even to the extent that even though Ou Chen had recovered slightly after consuming the grade three Life Recovery provided by the Skywolf Fort, he didn't recover completely.

In this way, Ou Chen could only take the ninth place in the martial competition.

Ye Ling easily obtained the number 8 token without a fight, and it caused her to feel as if she was dreaming.

All of this was given to her by Zi Shang.

Ye Ling's eyes revealed heartfelt fear when she glanced at Zi Shang.

After a short moment, when she recalled how she'd been defeated by Duan Ling Tian, Su Li, and Feng Tian Wu, whereas she knew she wasn't a match for the other three.

She had a decision in her heart, and she looked at Ning Can. "Vice Fort Master Ning, I'm willing to be ranked eighth in the martial competition."

At this moment, the tenth, ninth, and eighth of the martial competition had been decided upon.

The fourth round of the selections continued.

Right when Duan Ling Tian, the possessor of the number 1 token intended to ascend the arena, Su Li had called out to him.

"What?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Su Li with a bewildered gaze.

Meanwhile, Su Li didn't answer Duan Ling Tian but looked at Ning Can who was high above in the sky and spoke frankly. "Duan Ling Tian challenges me in this round, and I admit defeat!"

Ning Can nodded.

Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly instead and looked at Su Li. "Why're you so anxious? I haven't challenged quite a few people."

"If you ascend the arena, you'll surely not challenge me and Tian Wu... Besides that, I want to concentrate on watching you and those three fellows in battle." The meaning within Su Li's words was obvious, he wanted to decide his ranking first before properly watching the battles between Duan Ling Tian and the other three fellows.

As for those three fellows, they were naturally Qi Feng, Qin Kong, and Ta Mu, and all of them were existences at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Subsequently, it was Feng Tian Wu's turn.

"I challenge the possessor of the number 6 token, Su Li, and I admit defeat." Perhaps she was influenced by Su, but Feng Tian Wu didn't ascend the arena and directly admitted defeat to Su Li.

There was a difference of the strength of 10 ancient horned dragons between her and Su Li, and coupled with the outstanding Composite Chain Sword possessed by Su Li, she didn't have the slightest confidence when facing Su Li.

Subsequently, the possessors of the number 3, 4, and 5 tokens successively challenged Feng Tian Wu who'd just obtained the number 6 token, and when facing existences that were even more formidable than Su Li, Feng Tian Wu didn't ascend the arena and directly admitted defeat.

Since Su Li felt he was inferior to Qi Feng, Qin Kong, and Ta Mu, their rankings rose up by one position.

Qi Feng obtained the number 2 token.

Qin Kong obtained the number 3 token.

Ta Mu obtained the number 4 token.

As for Su Li, he instead obtained the number 5 token.

Feng Tian Wu obtained the number 6 token.

Zi Shang obtained the number 7 token.

This was the temporary rankings.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian ascended the arena, and his gaze locked onto Ta Mu. "I challenge the possessor of the number 4 token."

After a short moment, Ta Mu flew out to stand in confrontation with Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, you look gentle and frail, so you should hand over the number 1 token... Otherwise, I won't f*cking show mercy!" Ta Mu grinned, and he seemed honest and straightforward, yet his eyes were filled with strands of bright lights.

"That will depend on if you have the ability." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently.

Needless to say, Ta Mu's strength wasn't bad, and it was at least able to be considered not bad when compared to Ye Ling who'd just fought Duan Ling Tian. Not only had Ta Mu's strength broken through to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, he'd even comprehended a third level Void Interpretation Concept.

But unfortunately, Ta Mu wasn't an Inscription Master.

Because of this, under Duan Ling Tian's soul skill, Thousand Illusions, Ta Mu was directly defeated by Duan Ling Tian.

Ta Mu had lost without knowing what had happened, and he had a puzzled expression. "I... I've lost?"

Right when the surrounding spectators were slightly speechless, Ta Mu wiped the bloodstains on the corners of his mouth and looked at Duan Ling Tian with glowing eyes as he spoke with an honest expression. "Duan Ling Tian, take me as your disciple... Teach me that ability you just used to defeat me earlier. How about it?"

"I'm not interested." Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Ta Mu before returning to Feng Tian Wu and Su Li's side.

But Ta Mu followed them. "Master, Master... I've decided that I'll follow you from now on! I'll surely learn your ability."

"F*ck off!" Duan Ling Tian frowned and shouted out with a stern voice, and then his frown eased up as he paid no further attention to Ta Mu.

"Ta Mu!" Right at this moment, the representative of the Daryuan Dynasty, the old man with a robust figure soared into the sky and swiftly arrived by Ta Mu's side before smacking Ta Mu on the back of his head.

Slap!

After he slapped Ta Mu, the robust old man looked at Duan Ling Tian. "I hope you can forgive Ta Mu if he caused any disturbance to you."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"I'm not leaving, I'm not leaving... I want to follow Master, I want to follow Master!" Ta Mu, who was dragged off by the old man, shouted out ceaselessly as he persisted, and he was entirely like an ignorant and unruly child.

This scene caused the spectators in the surroundings to be slightly speechless.

Duan Ling Tian was speechless when he heard Ta Mu repeatedly calling him 'Master.'

Why don't I know when I took Ta Mu as a disciple?

"Brother Ling Tian, I think it's rather good even if you take this fellow as your disciple... In the future, you'll have someone to serve by your side." Zhang Shou Yong joked.

Duan Ling Tian rolled his eyes angrily at Zhang Shou Yong who was taking pleasure at this misfortune. "Big Brother Zhang, if you want, you can go take him!"

"I want to as well... But the problem is I'm beneath his notice." Zhang Shou Yong laughed bitterly.

Ta Mu had a similar age as him yet possessed a strength that far surpassed him, so asking Ta Mu to take him as master would undoubtedly be as difficult as ascending the heavens.

After this trouble stirred up by Ta Mu, the atmosphere at the scene changed slightly.

Ta Mu's intention of wanting to take Duan Ling Tian as Master looked to be a strange situation that caused one to not know whether to laugh or cry, yet everyone present knew clearly that the reason Ta Mu acted in that way was entirely because of Duan Ling Tian's unfathomable ability.

That ability was something that even they were filled with curiosity and yearning to.

When some of the representatives of the Dynasties looked at Duan Ling Tian with concentration, their eyes were filled with greed, and they seemed as if they wished for nothing more than to capture Duan Ling Tian and interrogate him to find out about the secret of that unfathomable ability.

"Duan Ling Tian, that ability similar to a soul skill that you executed... Could it be that it's your Innate Ability?" Suddenly, a familiar voice sound out by Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it was precisely Sword 13's voice.

Innate Ability?

Duan Ling Tian as stunned. "What was that?"

Under his wonder, Duan Ling Tian flashed through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor and finally found out what an Innate Ability was.

It was a unique and innate ability possessed by Variants formed from the union of humans and demon beasts, and it relied on Spiritual Force and possessed various forms. Some were similar to soul skills, some were similar to secret techniques.

Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly in his heart.

He knew that Su Li's master had taken him to be a Variant formed from the union of a human and demon beast.

"Perhaps, it isn't bad to be a Variant sometimes... At the very least, I don't have to worry about someone coveting my soul skill, Thousand Illusion, or even do something crazy." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and quickly made a decision.

"Senior, you actually know of Innate Abilities?" Duan Ling Tian look at Sword 13 and evaded the question via a voice transmission of slight surprise.

On the other hand, when Sword 13 heard Duan Ling Tian's words, he naturally thought that Duan Ling Tian had approved tacitly.

Moreover, besides that, he was really unable to contemplate what Duan Ling Tian had relied on to execute an ability similar to a soul skill.

After all, in Cloud Continent, only special demon beasts with extraordinary natural talent were capable of possessing various soul skills before attaining the Emperor Stage through their soul brands.

The Emperor Stage was the Martial Emperor Stage and Demon Emperor Stage's general name.

Only when human martial artists attained the Martial Emperor Stage would they be able to rely on their Spiritual Force to execute Spiritual Force abilities similar to soul skills against their enemies.

Besides Sword 13, the Emyrean Temple's Hui Ming and Hui Jing and the Emotion Severing Sect's Master, Pei An, had a similar thought.

"Do you know the origins of Duan Ling Tian?" Pei An asked Zhang Yan with a low voice.

"Yes." Zhang Yan nodded. "He's from the lowest Kingdom in the Darkhan Dynasty that I was from, and he can be said to be someone from a completely humble origin."

The lowest Kingdom under a Dynasty?

Of humble origins?

"A person from a tiny Kingdom possesses such attainments before the age of 30... Unless a person like this is a Variant or perhaps obtained some sort of great fortuitous encounter, otherwise it's practically impossible." Pei An muttered to himself.

Besides that, as far as he was concerned, a great fortuitous encounter wasn't something easily obtained!

So he practically ascertained that Duan Ling Tian was a Variant! A Variant born from the union of a human and demon beast!

Chapter 826: The Final Battle

C

On Cloud Continent, there were many 'Demons' that had taken human form after breaking through to the Void Transformation Stage that chose to live in seclusion because of being tired from all the fighting and killing.

After they went into seclusion, these Demons might even unite with ordinary humans and live to the ends of their lives.

As far as Pei An was concerned, Duan Ling Tian's father or mother was probably a Demon that had chosen to live in seclusion in a tiny Kingdom.

"What a pity." Pei An sighed.

"Master, what're you feeling regretful for?" Zhang Yan was stunned.

"I presume you know the reason I brought you here... Duan Ling Tian is so close with Sword 13, so he'll surely leave with Sword 13," said Pei An.

"Don't worry, Master, even if our Emotion Severing Sect doesn't have the addition of Duan Ling Tian, I'll surely obtain a Profundity Fragment you require from that place!" Zhang Yan's gaze was firm, and he emitted a strong confidence.

Profundity Fragment!

Pei An's emotionless face revealed a rare and slight ripple when he heard Zhang Yan.

He was only a single step through the threshold away from the Martial Monarch Stage, whereas this last step caused him to be unable to breakthrough to the Martial Monarch Stage for a long time.

There were many martial artists like him on Cloud Continent, and it was even to the extent that some martial artists that were even younger than him and had cultivated to this state were unable to breakthrough to the Martial Monarch Stage in their entire lifetimes.

All of this was because they were unable to comprehend Profundity.

Profundity was the permit to step into the Martial Monarch Stage, and so long as one didn't comprehend Profundity, one would be unable to become a Martial Monarch Stage expert.

"Senior Brother, you said he's a Variant?" Hui Jing had a serious expression as he looked at Hui Ming who was by his side and asked.

Hui Ming nodded. "Besides this, I'm unable to think of anything else... Moreover, there are only two possibilities why he was capable of possessing such a cultivation and ability at such an age."

"The first, he's a Variant. The second, he obtained extremely great fortuitous encounters. But a fortuitous encounter capable of allowing him to possess this cultivation and ability at such an age isn't something easily obtainable." Hui Ming spoke with a serious expression.

"A Variant?" The young monk standing behind Hui Ming stared at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze as battle intent arose on him.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian noticed the fierce gaze of the young monk at the first possible moment, and after he met the young monk's gaze, he was shocked in his heart. "Looks like besides praying and abstaining from meat, the monks of this world similarly possess the heart of the strong that's unconvinced of the strength of others!"

"Benefactor Duan, if there's an opportunity in the future, then this monk wants to battle you!" A clear voice transmission pierced into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it was precisely the voice of the young monk.

"Anytime!" Duan Ling Tian replied via voice transmission and didn't lose in terms of confidence displayed.

After Duan Ling Tian defeat Ta Mu, it was Qi Feng's turn.

Presently, Qi Feng was the possessor of the number 2 token.

The opponents he could choose were Zi Shang and Qin Kong. In the end, he chose Qin Hong, the possessor of the number 3 token.

Qin Kong and Qi Feng were old rivals, and after he stood in confrontation with Qi Feng, he spoke bravely. "Qi Feng, I'll surely defeat you this time!"

Qi Feng seemed to be extremely calm when facing Qin Kong's arrogance.

Both of them were fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artists, and they had similarly comprehended fourth level Void Interpretation Concept and possessed grade three spirit weapons with an equal amplification ability.

As for the other lower level Void Initiation Concepts, they were more or less equal.

All in all, it could be summarized with two words — On par!

When both of them fought with their full strengths, their strength was equivalent, and they competed in combat experience and comprehension of martial skills. Of course, there were also some slight differences amongst them.

Both of them fought like a raging flame, and it drew the gazes of everyone.

As he gazed at the two figures that intersected each other ceaselessly and listened to the waves of sounds of the air exploding, Duan Ling Tian's eyes slightly narrowed as he muttered to himself. "Looks like it wasn't luck that allowed Qi Feng to defeat Qin Kong repeatedly in the past."

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that even though the two of them seemed to be on par on the surface, yet Qi Feng was more sided towards being steady and possessing extreme patience.

As for Qin Kong, along with the passage of time, he became more and more irritable, and in the end, he even started to reveal some tiny flaws.

In a battle between experts, even a tiny flaw would usually become the key to one's defeat.

Qi Feng exemplified this point very well.

Bang!

At the instant Qin Kong revealed a tiny flaw, Qi Feng attacked swiftly and utilized Qin Kong's flaw to crush Qin Kong in one go.

In the end, Qi Feng held the bow with one hand and the other condensed arrows, and two arrows condensed into form from material Wind Concept tore through the sky and carried a deafening and piercing howl as it easily penetrated Qin Kong's shoulders.

"Why is it like this?" Qin Kong abruptly stopped moving, and he was slightly in low spirits as he looked at the fresh blood that ceaselessly poured out from the bloody holes on his shoulders.

He had lost!

Lost again!

At this instant, Qin Kong was like a zombie as he allowed the blood to spray out of the holes on his shoulders, yet didn't utilize Origin Energy to stop the bleeding.

Only when the representative of the Darqin Dynasty moved over to take Qin Kong away did Qin Kong's injuries get stopped, yet Qin Kong still hadn't returned to his senses.

"Qi Feng is calm, patient, and resolute... I hope he isn't an Inscription Master." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath. Up until now, there wasn't a single young genius from the ten Dynasties that he could take seriously, and it included Ta Mu and Qin Kong.

Yet now, not only had Qi Feng caused his expression to become serious, he seemed to sense a trace of a dangerous aura from Qi Feng.

This feeling was extremely bizarre, yet exceedingly clear.

The fourth round of the selections continued.

Ta Mu challenged Zi Shang, and the outcome was obvious, Ta Mu lost miserably.

In next to no time, it was Duan Ling Tian's turn once again. Duan Ling Tian challenged Qin Kong and the illusory space created by his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, enveloped Qin Kong, and he easily defeated him.

Qin Kong followed in the footsteps of Ta Mu.

"If you have the balls then don't use that shady ability!" After Duan Ling Tian withdrew his soul skill, Qin Kong wiped off the blood on the corners of his mouth, and then he spoke hatefully to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh when he heard Qin Kong's naïve words.

The surrounding crowd of people started laughing as well.

"Qin Kong is a fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist at any rate, yet he actually spoke such naïve words... Laughable!"

"Yeah, Duan Ling Tian didn't rely on an external source of strength and relied on his own ability, so why can he exert his full strength, yet Duan Ling Tian can't?"

...

Waves of ridicule entered into Qin Kong's ears, causing his expression to become livid, and he glared hatefully at Duan Ling Tian before returning to the group from the Darqin Dynasty.

Subsequently, Qi Feng entered the arena.

Qi Feng challenged Ta Mu and Ta Mu admitted defeat.

Qin Kong ascended the arena and challenged Ta Mu, causing Ta Mu to admit defeat.

No matter if it was Qi Feng or Qin Kong, Ta Mu had always been observing their strengths seriously, and it was precisely because of this that he was extremely clear of the distance between him and the two of them.

"Hmph! Hmph! Once I learn my Master's ability, I'll fight both of you again, and I'll surely beat the sh*t out of the both of you!" Even though Ta Mu had admitted defeat, he was extremely optimistic, and he grunted twice before glancing with a flattering gaze at the violet clothed young man in the distance, Duan Ling Tian.

But unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian utterly didn't take a glance at him.

But even then, Ta Mu still wasn't the slightest bit dejected, and he seemed as if he'd firmly affirmed Duan Ling Tian as his Master.

In next to no time, under Ning Can's intentional arrangement, Ta Mu, Qin Kong, and Qi Feng successively fought against Zi Shang.

Zi Shang executed his secret technique, causing a black colored flame brand to appear between his brows, and his strength increased to the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage. After that, he easily defeated Ta Mu, and Qin Kong, whereas, Qi Feng was defeated by him in three moves.

For a time, Zi Shang once again obtained the number 2 token that belonged to him.

Even though he'd admitted defeat before Feng Tian Wu, yet Feng Tian Wu was unable to go against Ta Mu, Qin Kong, and Qi Feng, and they'd successively lost at Zi Shang's hands.

So, Zi Shang once again seized the number 2 token that belonged to him with this advantage.

As for Su Li, he was similarly unable to go against Ta Mu, Qin Kong, and Qi Feng, so he refused Duan Ling Tian's good intentions of lending the Devilseal Tablet to him to defeat Zi Shang.

Even if he was able to defeat Zi Shang, he would still be unable to shake Zi Shang's status as the possessor of the number 2 token in the end.

For a time, besides Duan Ling Tian who still hadn't fought Qi Feng, the ranking of the top ten of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was as follows.

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

Number 2, Zi Shang.

Number 3, Qi Feng.

Number 4, Qin Kong.

Number 5, Ta Mu.

Number 6, Su Li.

Number 7, Feng Tian Wu.

Number 8, Ye Ling.

Number 9, Ou Chen.

Number 10, Zhang Shou Yong.

According to convention, Duan Ling Tian ought to have fought Qi Feng long ago.

However, Ning Can had suddenly interfered earlier and allowed Duan Ling Tian to temporarily take a rest and allow the others to decide on their specific rankings before allowing Duan Ling Tian to fight Qi Feng.

Ning Can's actions caused Duan Ling Tian to smell the slight smell of a plot.

Even the surrounding crowd of spectators vaguely felt that something was amiss.

"Why did Vice Fort Master Ning do this? Even Zi Shang, Qin Kong, and Ta Mu lost at Duan Ling Tian's hands, could it be that he thinks Qi Feng can threaten Duan Ling Tian?"

"If it's up to me, this was simply an unnecessary action!"

"Even though Qi Feng's strength is formidable indeed, yet Duan Ling Tian's unfathomable ability is something that even Qin Kong and Ta Mu were unable to avoid... Qi Feng is probably not a match for Duan Ling Tian."

...

The surrounding crowd of people discussed animatedly, and they didn't feel that Qi Feng was unable to defeat Duan Ling Tian.

"Big Brother Duan, I keep having the feeling that something is slightly amiss." Before Duan Ling Tian ascended the arena, Feng Tian Wu's beautiful brows knit together and spoke to Duan Ling Tian with slight fear.

"Don't worry." Actually, how could Duan Ling Tian not have a feeling like this?

But he knew that he had to fight this battle.

Whirlwind!

Under the gazes of anticipation of Feng Tian Wu and others, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a gale that instantly arrived at the central area of the sky above the combat arena.

Qi Feng had been waiting there since long ago.

For a time, both of them stood facing each other in confrontation.

"Duan Ling Tian so long as you defeat me or even kill me... Then the first in the martial competition is yours!" Qi Feng stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian, and his focused and fierce gaze seemed to be able to see through everything.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but exclaim with admiration in his heart.

As expected of someone that plays with bows and arrows, Qi Feng's gaze is focused and fierce, and it's not something an ordinary person can compare to.

"Qi Feng, if I'm not wrong, you...ought to be an Inscription Master, right?" Duan Ling Tian didn't answer Qi Feng out loud, and he instead asked a question like this via voice transmission.

Chapter 827: Soul Skill Defeated

C

"You... How did you know?!" After Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission entered into Qi Feng's ears, it caused Qi Feng to be stunned, and then he replied via voice transmission with slight astonishment.

But he was filled with bewilderment in his heart.

Besides himself and the members of the Darqi Dynasty, only the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master Ning and Vice Fort Master Feng knew that he was an Inscription Master.

"Not only do I know that you're an Inscription Master, I even know that Ning Can asked you to kill me! Moreover, he ought to have told you that since you're a fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, then so long as you stretch out your Spiritual Force, you're entirely capable of disregarding my ability... Right?" Duan Ling Tian continued speaking with an indifferent voice that didn't contain any emotion.

Qi Feng was shocked.

Never had he imagined that Duan Ling Tian even knew this as well.

After all, even the other people of the Darqi Dynasty didn't know, and only he and the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort knew it.

"You guessed it?" Qi Feng took a deep breath and asked.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian didn't deny it and nodded frankly.

Actually, when Ning Can had intentionally arrived his battle with Qi Feng to be put at the end, he vaguely realized that something was amiss.

Along with the passage of time, he realized a problem.

The problem was that even though the soul of the expert that seemed to be a Martial Emperor Stage expert in Zi Shang's body was only a strand of a soul, it was surely capable of distinguishing the strength of his Spiritual Force when he executed his soul skill.

The strength of his Spiritual Force just happened to be at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Amongst human martial artists, besides existences at the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage being capable of disregarding his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, an Inscription Master at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage was similarly capable of disregarding his soul skill.

"Looks like Zi Shang has really made every effort for the sake of killing me." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as cold lights flickered within his eyes, and there was a frightful killing intent faintly contained within it.

He believed that even those Void Transformation Stage Inscription Masters present might not be able to detect the exact strength of the Spiritual Force he possessed.

Only the incomplete soul within Zi Shang's body was capable of knowing the exact strength of his Spiritual Force.

So, there was surely Zi Shang pulling the strings behind all of this.

As for the purpose, it was obvious, it was undoubtedly because Zi Shang wanted to kill him!

"Since you guessed it, then why have you ascended the arena? Isn't it enough if you admit defeat directly?" Qi Feng sighed via voice transmission, and his words seemed to contain slight pity.

"What? You pity me?" Duan Ling Tian ridiculed via voice transmission. "If I'm not wrong, so long as you kill me, you'll surely be able to obtain extremely generous rewards, right?"

"Hmph!" Qi Feng grunted via voice transmission. "Rewards! You underestimate me, Qi Feng! I admit that after Vice Fort Master Ning and Vice Fort Master Feng found out that I was an Inscription Master and can counter you, they indeed promised generous rewards, and they asked me to kill you."

"But I refused! I, Qi Feng, have a firm and unyielding character, how can I bend my back because of a few Concept Fragments? Even though I do indeed need those Concept Fragments, but there's no enmity between the both of us, so I won't go against my conscience and kill you!"

Conscience!

Needless to say, Qi Feng's words caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but be moved.

He was naturally able to discern if Qi Feng's words were true or false.

"Then you...." Duan Ling Tian frowned and vaguely realized that he'd very likely accused Qi Feng wrongly.

"I'm a person, I have loved ones, and I have people I want to protect... After I refused that Ning Can and Feng Wei, they gave up persuading me and chose to be forceful! They said that if I don't do as they say, then they'll send people to the Darqi Dynasty and kill all the people related to me." When Qi Feng spoke up to here, his tone was filled with rage and helplessness.

He was enraged by Qi Feng and Feng Wei's overbearingness and his own uselessness.

But when he thought about all this loves ones and friends would very likely be killed because of a single choice of his, he could only helplessly compromise.

"So, do you understand now?" Qi Feng spoke bitterly via voice transmission.

Duan Ling Tian's face was covered in a layer of ice since long ago. Never had he imagined that Ning Can and Feng Wei had actually used such despicable methods for the sake of killing him.

Using another's family to threaten the person to kill him was something that was simply beyond despicable!

"Originally, I thought that I can only go against my conscience and kill you... But since you've already guessed it, I'm not afraid to tell you that in this way, I can be considered to have given myself an explanation." Qi Feng spoke via voice transmission.

"Moreover, since you've actually guessed all this yet still dared come here... I presume you've thought of a method to deal with it, right? Or perhaps your Spiritual Force has increased once more," said Qi Feng once more.

"You're wrong." Duan Ling Tian rejected Qi Feng's guess via voice transmission.

"I'm wrong?" Qi Feng was stunned.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian replied, and then he said, "I've indeed guessed your motivation, yet my Spiritual Force hasn't broken through... Besides that, I temporarily have no method to deal with it."

"What?!" Qi Feng was shocked greatly, and then he said via voice transmission, "Then aren't you coming to give your life away?"

Originally, when he was threatened by Ning Can and Feng Wei, and was forced to agree to their request. Qi Feng had already decided to help the wicked carry out their mission and kill Duan Ling Tian.

The reason he made this decision was only for the sake of the survival of his friends and family, and it wasn't for the sake of the benefits promised by Ning Can and Feng Wei.

He was already prepared to shoulder the crime of going against his conscience for the rest of his life.

But who knew that Duan Ling Tian had actually pointed out what everything he wanted to do, and this caused the decision he made earlier to be shaken as he felt even more guilty in his heart.

"You can comprehend it like that." Duan Ling Tian replied via voice transmission when he heard Qi Feng, and then said, "Alright... Make a move for the sake of your friends and family."

Qi Feng was dumbstruck.

Has Duan Ling Tian gone mad?

He knows clearly that he's going to give his life away, yet he still dares ascend the arena. Moreover, he speaks frankly as if he really isn't afraid of death.

Qi Feng gulped down a mouthful of saliva as strands of cold sweat flowed out from his forehead, and he asked via voice transmission. "You... What exactly do you want to do?"

"Didn't you say it already? I'm courting death." Duan Ling Tian was slightly speechless. Didn't I answer that already? This Qi Feng is really forgetful.

"Stop joking." Qi Feng laughed bitterly as he replied.

"Do I look like I'm joking?" Duan Ling Tian frowned, and then urged. "Quickly make a move! If you continue refusing to attack, then be careful or Ning Can and Feng Wei might notice an inkling. At that time, not only you, but even your friends and family will be unable to bear the consequences."

"That won't do!" Qi Feng refused and said via voice transmission, "It was fine if you didn't know beforehand. But since you already know now, I'm unable to fight you no matter what... You should admit defeat! I'll think of another way for my own problem."

Meanwhile, Qi Feng was unable to pass the barrier in his heart that was against this.

"You're a man, yet why are you so hesitant? How can you be sure that there isn't a way to deal with this that's beneficial to both of us? Quickly make a move!" Duan Ling Tian shouted out via voice transmission, it shocked Qi Feng to the point of returning to his senses, and it cleared the gloomy look on his face.

"You really want me to make a move? You really won't admit defeat?" Qi Feng took a deep breath and asked with a low voice.

Meanwhile, he noticed the fierce gaze that Ning Can and Feng Wei shot over as well, and coupled with Duan Ling Tian's urging, the Origin Energy on his body started to surge.

"Make a move." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and it could be considered to be a reply to Qi Feng's questions.

"Even though I don't know what you want to do... But I still have to remind you that you must be careful! Once you feel that you aren't my match, you should quickly admit defeat." After Qi Feng finished speaking, his eyes abruptly became fierce and the gaze shot out from his eyes seemed to be able to penetrate everything.

"That's how it should be." Duan Ling Tian revealed a smile when he saw Qi Feng recover his prime state of battle, yet the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes started to flicker with a dim light.

Thousand Illusions!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force pierced into the soul brand in the depths of his soul, and he directly executed his soul skill.

An illusory space was constructed and enveloped Qi Feng.

"Duan Ling Tian has made a move!"

"It's that unfathomable ability again... Looks like Qi Feng is going to lose."

"Qin Kong and Qi Feng's strength are almost equal, yet Qin Kong was defeated under Duan Ling Tian's unfathomable ability in a single move. Presumably, Qi Feng would face a similar outcome."

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators seemed to have already seen the scene of Qi Feng being heavily injured and defeated by Duan Ling Tian.

As far as they were concerned, this battle was without the slightest bit of suspense.

"Hmph! Duan Ling Tian, let me see how you use an illusory realm soul skill executed by a fourth level Void Interpretation Stage Spiritual Force against a fourth level Void Interpretation Stage Inscription Master!" Zi Shang looked at Duan Ling Tian from afar as a wisp of a cold smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. "Even though you didn't die at my hands... But I'm still extremely happy as there'll be one less person that will go against me and is able to threaten me in this world."

"Your Devilseal Tablet will very quickly become mine... The magnificent life of I, Zi Shang, has only just begun, whereas the life of you, Duan Ling Tian, will end today!" When he thought of this happy thing, Zi Shang's face was covered in joy, and he seemed to have already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being killed by Qi Feng.

"Duan Ling Tian, you refused to become my disciple in front of everyone and caused me to lose face, and you have to pay the price for that." Ning Can's ghastly gaze stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian's figure as he muttered to himself.

Bang!

A light bang sounded out. Qi Feng's Spiritual Force had swept out to shatter Duan Ling Tian's illusory space, and it completely crippled Duan Ling Tian's soul skill.

If Qi Feng's Spiritual Force was only at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage, then it would be insufficient to shake the illusory space Duan Ling Tian constructed with his fourth level Void Interpretation Stage Spiritual Force.

Yet it just happened that Qi Feng's Spiritual Force was at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, and it just happened to be able to counter Duan Ling Tian's illusory space.

"This..." At this instant, the stretched out Spiritual Force of the representatives of the various Dynasties who were Inscription Master noticed an inkling.

"Duan Ling Tian's unfathomable ability has been overcome!"

"I truly never imagined that Qi Feng is actually an Inscription Master... Not only that, after his Spiritual Force stretched out, it actually easily destroyed Duan Ling Tian's unfathomable ability."

"The scene before our eyes is truly unexpected!"

...

Chapter 828: Duan Ling Tian Is Injured

C

As Inscription Masters, the representatives of the various Dynasties were in a complete uproar.

Duan Ling Tian's unfathomable ability had been overcome?

Qi Feng was an Inscription Master and his Spiritual Force that stretched out had easily overcome Duan Ling Tian's ability?

The words of these Inscription Master quickly entered into the ears of every single person present, and it caused everyone to look at Duan Ling Tian and Qi Feng skeptically.

They quickly noticed that when facing Duan Ling Tian's unfathomable ability, Qi Feng seemed to have utterly not noticed it and stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian from the beginning until the end.

"Could it be that Qi Feng is really capable of overcoming Duan Ling Tian's ability?"

"If it's really like this, then wouldn't Qi Feng be able to easily obtain victory?"

"Duan Ling Tian is in danger."

...

Instantly, the group of people that were originally filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but break out in cold sweat for him when they saw Qi Feng withdraw his grade three spirit bow.

"I was wondering why Ning Can specially arranged this... So it turns out that Qi Feng is an Inscription Master and is even capable of countering Brother Ling Tian." Zhang Shou Yong's expression was unsightly as he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a worried expression and muttered to himself.

"Duan Ling Tian was able to arrive at this position by relying on his unfathomable ability... Now that his ability has been overcome, I'm afraid he's in danger." Su Li's face was suffused with worry.

"Big Brother Duan." Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes squinted slightly as her red colored long robe fluttered without the presence of wind, and it seemed as if she was ready to make a move and assist Duan Ling Tian at any moment.

"Ling Tian, since he's an Inscription Master and is able to counter you, you should admit defeat quickly." Feng Wu Dao spoke to Duan Ling Tian via voice transmission. "You're still young and still have a long way ahead of you... It doesn't matter even if you don't get first place in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!"

Even though there wasn't any progress between Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, Feng Wu Dao had taken Duan Ling Tian to be his son-in-law since long ago, and he naturally hoped that nothing happened to Duan Ling Tian.

Unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he'd utterly not heard Feng Wu Dao's words, and not only did he not reply, he even didn't look over at Feng Wu Dao.

This caused Feng Wu Dao to be unable to help but be slightly worried. "What exactly does this kid want to do?"

Actually, it wasn't just Feng Wu Dao who'd sent a voice transmission to Duan Ling Tian and asked him to admit defeat, even Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong had persuaded Duan Ling Tian more than once.

However, when faced with their persuasion, Duan Ling Tian acted as if he didn't hear them and persisted in his actions, and it was as if he utterly didn't hear them.

"Qi Feng, quickly kill him so as to avoid him speaking out with an admission of defeat!" Ning Can looked at Qi Feng who'd taken out the grade three spirit bow and condensed his Origin Energy and fourth level Intermediate Wind Concept into an arrow, and he shouted out via voice transmission.

Qi Feng shuddered when receiving Ning Can's shout via voice transmission, and his gaze became even more fierce and focused.

His gaze locked onto Duan Ling Tian at the first possible moment.

At this moment, it seemed as if only Duan Ling Tian remained in the world in his eyes.

When Qi Feng destroyed his illusory space and withdrew the grade three spirit bow, Duan Ling Tian's expression had already become completely serious.

Without his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, to rely on, he was utterly unable to go against Qi Feng with his current strength, yet there was naturally a reason why he still hadn't admitted defeat now.

Unknowingly, the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body started to boil, and the mental cultivation method of the Seventh Form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Sword Dragon Form, started to circulate.

Origin Energy has just arisen on Duan Ling Tian's body before it combined with his second level Intermediate Wind Concept to transform into real wind.

The strong winds coiled around his body yet didn't give Duan Ling Tian the slightest sense of safety.

Under Qi Feng's gaze that seemed to be able to penetrate everything, Duan Ling Tian felt he had no place to hide, and even if he flashed about with his movement technique, Whirlwind, his heart was still filled with uneasiness.

He'd witnessed Qi Feng's ability earlier.

Besides possessing a formidable strength, Qi Feng was a natural born archer, and he possessed the qualities that any outstanding archer possessed — Calmness, patience, and decisiveness.

These three qualities weren't unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian.

In the profession of a mercenary on the Earth of his previous life, Duan Ling Tian could be considered to be an all-rounder Weapons Specialist, and he similarly possessed these qualities.

Moreover, these qualities were the qualities he possessed as a top sniper.

A sniper and archer seemed to be extremely different, yet they achieved the same objective by different methods.

It was precisely because of this that Duan Ling Tian would arouse an uneasy feeling when facing Qi Feng.

Because he knew how terrifying an archer that possessed these three qualities was. Practically every single arrow in the hands of an archer like this would hit its target every single time.

"Come at me!" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian readjusted his state of mind, and a grade three spirit sword appeared in his hand. Along with it being coiled around by his material Wind Concept, it emitted strands of sharp aura.

It was an aura that was almost like a blade of wind.

At the same time, the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body moved according to the mental cultivation method of the Sword Dragon Form and seemed to have transformed into roaring enraged dragons that ceaselessly charged through the various meridians in Duan Ling Tian's body.

Every single time they charged about, they carried the formidable medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill and ceaselessly accumulated force as if they were making preparations for something.

Om!

A light buzz resounded out, and it caused everyone present to hold their breaths.

It was the arrow condensed completely from Qi Feng's materialized Wind Concept that had been placed on the grade three spirit bow in Qi Feng's hand before being placed on the bowstring and pulled back.

The bowstring was pulled back until it became a full crescent shape.

Qi Feng's gaze that seemed to be capable of penetrating everything locked onto Duan Ling Tian at the first possible moment.

The hair of Qi Feng who'd drawn his bow shook and in the end, the band that tied his hair broke apart.

In the sky, the energy of the heavens and the earth roiled before finally condensing into the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth, and a total of 151 ancient horned dragon silhouettes accumulated force while waiting to be deployed.

Presently, Qi Feng had drawn his bow while his hair fluttered without the presence of wind and coupled with the ancient horned dragon silhouettes that covered the sky, it seemed to have transformed into a grand and magnificent scene that was flawless.

Finally, at the instant that the hearts of the surrounding crowd of spectators moved up to their throats, Qi Feng released the arrow condensed from material Wind Concept.

Swish!

The arrow vanished instantly from the grade three spirit bow, and it tore through the sky.

In the sky, the 151 ancient horned dragon silhouettes brandished their claws and bared their fangs as they flashed out along with it with a speed so swift that they seemed to be bolts of lightning that flashed past the horizon.

"How swift!" At practically the instant Qi Feng released the arrow, Duan Ling Tian's expression couldn't help but go grim.

At almost the exact same instant, the arrows that shot out had instantly enlarged before Duan Ling Tian's eyes, and it flew straight towards his forehead and was about to pierce him.

Swish!

At the same time that Qi Feng released his arrow, the grade three spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand had already swept out towards his forehead as if it could predict the arrow's trajectory.

At practically the instant the grade three spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand blocked before his forehead, the arrows completely condensed into form from material third level Intermediate Wind Concept had arrived as well, and it directly collided onto the blade of the grade three spirit sword.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian felt a terrifying strength gush into the grade three spirit sword in his hand, causing his palm to split apart and fresh blood to drip down from it.

It wasn't just that, the enormous force blasted onto his body as well, and it fiercely blasted him out.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian flew out like an arrow that left the bow as the hand that he held his sword with had completely lost all feeling in it, and he even didn't know when his grade three spirit sword had left his hand.

Presently, he was facing the energy from the arrow that entered into his body.

This energy was extremely overbearing, and as soon as it entered Duan Ling Tian's body, it shattered the meridians everywhere it passed, causing Duan Ling Tian's internal organs to be injured.

"Ah!"

"Pu!"

...

During the process after Duan Ling Tian was blasted flying, he ceaselessly spat out blood violently, and all of it was the blood from the injuries to his meridians and internal organs.

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes squinted and almost split apart as she exclaimed. "Big Brother Duan!"

Her figure was like flames as it shook and wanted to go rescue Duan Ling Tian, however, she was stopped by Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao knew that not only did his daughter not have the strength to save Duan Ling Tian, even if she did, once she interfered in this battle, the Skywolf Fort would absolutely not let it go.

"Ling Tian, quickly admit defeat!" When he saw Qi Feng condensed an arrow once more and place it on the grade three spirit bow before drawing it into the shape of a full crescent moon, Feng Wu Dao couldn't help but continue making his voice transmission penetrate into Duan Ling Tian's ear.

"Duan Ling Tian, quickly admit defeat!"

"Brother Ling Tian!"

...

The bodies of Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong trembled from agitation when they saw this scene, and they clenched their fists tightly as they ceaselessly shot their voice transmissions into Duan Ling Tian's eardrums with the intention of making Duan Ling Tian admit defeat.

"Big Brother Duan! Big Brother Duan! Admit defeat! Quickly admit defeat!" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes were suffused with a crimson red color as she ceaselessly cried out, and she completely disregarded her image.

At this moment, in her heart, she only hoped that Duan Ling Tian would be able to survive, and anything else wasn't important.

"This Duan Ling Tian still hasn't admitted defeat even until now... Could it be that he really wants to die?"

"Qi Feng is about to shoot another arrow, and he's dead for sure once this arrow is shot!"

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators shook their heads successively as they felt that if Duan Ling Tian still didn't admit defeat, then he would surely die here today.

"Buddha be praised..." The Empyrean Temple's Hui Ming and Hui Jing pressed their palms together and chanted.

"Duan Ling Tian, you said that you would fight me in the future... Could it be that you want to break your promise?" The young monk's gaze stared at Duan Ling Tian's figure like a bolt of lightning as he muttered to himself.

"Zhang Yan, you have to properly learn from Duan Ling Tian in the future... Extraordinary, extraordinary." The Emotion Severing Sect's Master, Pei An, seemed to have noticed something, and his eyes revealed a trace of sudden understanding before he spoke to Zhang Yan in a low voice.

Learn from Duan Ling Tian?

Zhang Yan was puzzled.

Isn't Duan Ling Tian about to be killed?

Whoosh!

Finally, Duan Ling Tian's figure that was blasted flying had stopped in midair, yet his body was trembling as if he was going through something within his body.

In Duan Ling Tian's body, the formidable strength that came from Qi Feng's arrow was destroying Duan Ling Tian's meridians and internal organs before fiercely piercing into his primary meridians.

For a time, it clashed with the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body, and in the end, even a large portion of the dormant overbearing medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill was drawn out by it.

Chapter 829: Pleasantly Surprising Breakthrough!

C

As soon as the overbearing medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill flowed out, it combined flawlessly with the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body and resisted the foreign formidable strength within his body.

With the addition of the Rebirth Pill's medicinal strength, the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body seemed as if it was assisted by the gods and easily annihilated the foreign energy.

Subsequently, the overbearing medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill started to return to hiding in the depths of Duan Ling Tian's Dantian.

Of course, a large portion of it had completely fused into the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body after fighting side by side earlier, causing Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy to expand, and it seemed as if it was injected with a stimulant as it fiercely charged forward.

Bang!

A light bang resounded out, and Duan Ling Tian's bottleneck that led to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage and hadn't shown any movement for a long time broke with a crack.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy underwent a transformation.

Third level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

"I've broken through?" When he noticed the changes in his body, Duan Ling Tian's feelings surged because he knew that he'd succeeded, he'd succeeded in relying on the strength from before to break through to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

"Hmm?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian was stunned once more because he noticed that the violent Origin Energy in his body continued charging forward without losing momentum in the slightest after charging through the bottleneck to advance to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

"This is..." After noticing this, Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted, and he didn't hesitate in the slightest to circulate the mental cultivation method of the Sword Dragon Form.

His Origin Energy flashed out fiercely while completely being moved forward by the overbearing medicinal strength left behind by the Rebirth Pill, and it seemed as if it had gone berserk and utterly didn't know how to stop.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian noticed to his shock that after he broke through to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage, the bottleneck that led towards the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage had formed.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian hadn't even had the time to think when the bottleneck that led to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage was blasted open, whereas, Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy underwent a transformation once more.

Meanwhile, the speed of the Origin Energy moved by the overbearing medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill had finally slowed down, yet it still showed no signs of stopping.

Finally, after the bottleneck that led to the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage appeared, his Origin Energy completely went quiet, whereas the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill in his Origin Energy was completely exhausted as well.

"Two levels?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, utterly stunned.

He originally intended to use the strength of Qi Feng's arrow to take a risk and arouse the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill in his body to charge through the bottleneck that led to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

But unexpectedly, he'd still underestimated the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill.

The medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill directly mobilized his Origin Energy and allowed him to break through twice successively, and he broke through to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage in one go!

Moreover, it was at the end of the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage and had directly formed the bottleneck that led to the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

In other words, if he advanced a step further, he would be able to break through to the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

A pleasant surprise came so swiftly, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to be slightly unable to recover from it.

Only when a wave of ear piercing sounds entered his ears and his throat felt as if it had been locked on to that Duan Ling Tian didn't have the time to look yet could guess what had happened.

Qi Feng's second arrow had arrived!

Without any hesitation, a sword appeared out of thin air with the raise of his hand, and it was a sword that emitted a terrifying aura.

Sword Drawing Arts!

At this moment, what Duan Ling Tian had to do was to stop Qi Feng's arrow and not launch an attack, so he didn't utilize the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash but used the most straightforward Sword Drawing Arts.

As soon as his sword swept out, the vast Origin Energy from Duan Ling Tian's breakthrough instantly gushed into the sword, and his second level Intermediate Wind Concept fused into his Origin Energy at the same time.

Swish!

The sword Duan Ling Tian withdrew in a hurry was the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, and when combined with the fourth level Void Interpretation Stage Origin Energy he possessed now, it mobilized the strength of 120 ancient horned dragons!

Half of them was the energy contained in his fourth level Void Interpretation Stage Origin Energy, and the other half was the amplification strength of the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

It wasn't just that, there was also the strength of 30 ancient horned dragons from Duan Ling Tian's second level Intermediate Wind Concept.

When both of them were added together, it was the strength of an entire 150 ancient horned dragons.

It practically just happened to be equal to the strength contained on Qi Feng's arrow, so the outcome was obvious.

The arrow shattered on contact with the sword, and a terrifying strength swept out from the collision, causing terrifying waves of air to shoot out into the surroundings.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The terrifying violet winds swept out in all directions, causing some young geniuses with comparatively lower cultivations to be unable to help but narrow their eyes.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian who was at the center of the storm stood without moving.

The sword in his hand had already been put away, and the sword light that shot out like a bolt of lightning earlier had been completely extinguished after shattering Qi Feng's arrow.

The energy of the heavens and earth that fluctuated mightily in the sky was unable to condense into the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth in the end.

"Hu!" Duan Ling Tian who noticed that he didn't expose the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

Right when everyone including Qi Feng was dumbstruck, Duan Ling Tian moved.

Whirlwind!

The direction Duan Ling Tian flashed out towards was precisely the location of Qi Feng.

Thousand Illusions!

This time, the Spiritual Force Duan Ling Tian mobilized was tremendously different from the Spiritual Force from before.

After he broke through to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, his Spiritual Force had broken through to the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage along with this, so the illusory space constructed by his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, now was even more solid than before.

In the next moment, the illusory space had already enveloped Qi Feng.

Subsequently, under the dumbstruck gazes of the surrounding spectators, Duan Ling Tian whose blood still flowed out from the corners of his mouth had flashed to arrive by Qi Feng's side.

Under the circumstances that Qi Feng didn't react in the slightest, he struck out with his palm and heavily injured Qi Feng.

The illusory space shattered after this.

"Ah!" Qi Feng's countenance was pale, and his body shook before spitting out a mouthful of blood.

When he saw Duan Ling Tian who stood nearby, a wisp of bitterness arose on his face. "You... You've broken through?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded indifferently. It was because Qi Feng had clearly explained the sequence of events to him earlier, otherwise he would absolutely not have held back.

As for the two arrows that Qi Feng shot out without holding back in the slightest, Duan Ling Tian didn't blame him.

A person like Qi Feng would only attack with full strength once deciding to make a move.

Perhaps in his mind, there was utterly no word called 'mercy.'

Moreover, Qi Feng had once persuaded him to admit defeat, and it was he who didn't admit defeat and asked Qi Feng to make a move against him.

It could be said that even if he died this time, he would have died to his arrogance and conceit, and not at Qi Feng's hands. Because Qi Feng had already clearly said that he didn't want to kill him.

It was he who forced Qi Feng to make a move!

Fortunately, he made the right bet and didn't die.

"You... You had the intention of relying on my strength to break through since the beginning?" Qi Feng took a deep breath and asked once more.

"You're very smart." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly, and then he soared up into the sky to look at Ning Can who had a livid expression before speaking with a clear voice. "Vice Fort Master Ning, thank you... If it wasn't for you that asked Qi Feng to 'temper' me, I wouldn't have successfully broken through so quickly."

Duan Ling Tian especially placed emphasis on the word 'temper.'

"Hmph!" Ning Can grunted coldly as he was naturally able to discern the ridicule within Duan Ling Tian's words.

Never had he imagined that he originally wanted to make Qi Feng kill Duan Ling Tian, yet who knew that it would help Duan Ling Tian in the end instead, allowing Duan Ling Tian to complete a breakthrough at the most critical moment?

When he recalled the manner Duan Ling Tian shattered Qi Feng's arrow with the raise of his hand, Ning Can was slightly unable to wrap his head around it even until now.

Even if Duan Ling Tian broke through, he seems to be only at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage, right?

How did he shatter Qi Feng's arrow with a third level Void Interpretation Stage cultivation?

He didn't suspect that Qi Feng had held back because the arrow Qi Feng shot out had the silhouettes of 151 ancient horned dragons following behind it.

That was Qi Feng's full strength!

"Looks like there are many secrets in this Duan Ling Tian's possession..." Ning Can thought to himself.

After ridiculing Ning Can, Duan Ling Tian glanced at Feng Wei, who had an unsightly expression, before looking at the nearby Zi Shang and saying via voice transmission. "Zi Shang, you're surely extremely disappointed now, right?"

Zi Shang's face sank when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and he replied bluntly via voice transmission. "Duan Ling Tian, don't be complacent! Even if you're able to survive at Qi Feng's hand, you're bound to be unable to live for long."

"Then we'll see who lives longer." Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Zi Shang before returning to the side of Feng Tian Wu and the others.

"Tian Wu, Uncle Feng, Su Li, Big Brother Zhang... Sorry, I made all of you worry." Duan Ling Tian looked apologetically at the four people before him.

Actually, he'd heard all the ceaseless voice transmissions from the four of them, but because his was in a state of extreme concentration, so he was utterly unable to reply.

"Duan Ling Tian, you really scared us." Su Li laughed bitterly and then said, "Next time, tell us beforehand if you want to take a risk, so that we're mentally prepared... You didn't see it earlier, Young Miss Tian Wu..."

"Hmph!" Feng Tian Wu grunted coldly to interrupt Su Li, and then she looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with concern. "Big Brother Duan, are you alright?"

"I'm fine, I've only suffered some light injuries." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. After he consumed a healing medicinal pill earlier, the injuries in his meridians and internal organs had already almost recovered.

"That sword strike of his from before was extremely extraordinary." In the distant sky, Hui Ming who stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian from afar spoke with a serious expression. "That strike was actually able to rival Qi Feng's arrow, and it indicated that it at least possesses the strength of 150 ancient horned dragons."

"The strength of 150 ancient horned dragons?" Hui Jing said in surprise, "Is this possible? Even if Duan Ling Tian broke through, he'd have only broken through to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage. How could he possibly possess such a formidable strength?"

"Perhaps this is the strength of a Variant." Hui Ming continued.

"It can only be explained in this way." Hui Jing nodded.

"Duan Ling Tian, you really didn't disappoint me... I look forward extremely to the battle between us in the near future." The young monk muttered to himself, and then his voice transmission shot out to pierce into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Chapter 830: Distributing Rewards

C

"Anytime!" After Duan Ling Tian received the voice transmission of the young monk, he replied unhurriedly.

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian wasn't the slightest bit afraid when facing the young monk's challenge.

Presently, his cultivation had successively broken through by two levels, so Duan Ling Tian, whose strength had increased greatly, was naturally even more unafraid.

It was even to the extent that so long as this young monk wasn't an Inscription Master, the young monk would be utterly incapable of going against the illusory space constructed by his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, with only a cultivation at the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Unless the young monk had also consumed a special spirit fruit that strengthened the soul, or in other words, Spiritual Force.

So long as the young monk's Spiritual Force was at the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage and wasn't an Inscription Master, then once he fell into the illusory space constructed by Duan Ling Tian's soul skill, he would be a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

"Duan Ling Tian, congratulations." Sword 13 and Saber 5 nodded and smiled to Duan Ling Tian before soaring into the sky to gather with the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort, the two middle aged monks of Empyrean Temple, and the Sect Master of the Emotion Severing Sect, Pei An.

The higher-ups of the four great powers of the Foreign Lands had gathered together.

"I originally thought that Duan Ling Tian was about to be defeated, yet who would have known that a turn in events occurred and he actually defeated Qi Feng to obtain the number 1 rank in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time!" Someone couldn't help but exclaim with astonishment.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian had become the center of attention as well.

The first place in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!

How great an honor was this?

"Zhang Yan, I truly never imagined that I would be able to see you here... And what I didn't expect even more was that you actually joined a power of the Foreign Lands, the Emotion Severing Sect, that isn't inferior to the Skywolf Fort, and you've even become the personal disciple of the Sect Master." Duan Ling Tian flew out to arrive by the side of Zhang Yan who stood alone in the sky, and he took the initiative to greet Zhang Yan.

All those years ago, even though there was slight conflict between him and Zhang Yan, yet it couldn't be considered to be any deep enmity.

Since both of them who came from the same Imperial Kingdom were able to meet in the Foreign Lands, it was sufficient to show that there was fate between them.

"You're not bad as well, as you were able to successively break through two levels under a dangerous situation like that and break through to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage in one go! Moreover, that sword you used to shatter Qi Feng's arrow isn't simple, right?" Zhang Yan glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian, yet his face still remained expressionless.

The smile on Duan Ling Tian's face had completely frozen long ago when Zhang Yan had only spoken halfway, and he only recovered from his shock after some time before taking a deep breath and asking. "It's your master that discerned it?"

Zhang Yan nodded.

"Looks like that master of yours is only half a step away from the Martial Monarch Stage." Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly.

Never had he expected that Zhang Yan's master was so formidable, to not only be able to discern he'd broken through to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage under the circumstances that the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth hadn't condensed into form, Zhang Yan's master was even able to discern that the sword he utilized at that time wasn't simple.

The sword he used at that time was the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, so it naturally wasn't simple.

"You're even able to discern this?" Zhang Yan's emotionless face revealed a rare expression of being moved.

"It isn't difficult to guess." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. His mind had combined with the memories of the two lifetimes experienced by the Rebirth Martial Emperor, so drawing inferences and guessing some things wasn't difficult.

Even Sword 13 who was a ninth level Void Transformation Stage martial artist was unable to discern the cultivation he revealed under the condition that the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth hadn't condensed into form.

Only an expert that had stepped halfway into the Martial Monarch Stage or an expert at the Martial Monarch Stage or above was capable of discerning it.

It was obviously impossible that Zhang Yan's master was at the Martial Monarch Stage.

If Zhang Yan's master was at the Martial Monarch Stage, then once he made an appearance, no matter if it was the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort, or Sword 13 and Saber 5 from the Blade Sect, all of them would probably not dare talk loudly before him.

Moreover, the Skywolf Fort and Blade Sect were only third-rate powers in the Foreign Lands.

Since that Emotion Severing Sect was coupled with these two sects, it would presumably not be strong to any extent and would surely be a third-rate power as well.

A Martial Monarch Stage expert didn't exist in a third-rate power of the Foreign Lands.

Even if it was only a single Martial Monarch Stage expert, a power that possessed a Martial Monarch Stage expert could be considered to be a second-rate power in the Foreign Lands, and it was far from being something a third-rate power could compare to.

It could be said that if a Martial Monarch Stage expert moved out, he would be sufficient to sweep through an entire third-rate power.

The strength of a Martial Monarch Stage expert was obvious from this.

"Zhang Yan, how did you arrive at the Emotion Severing Sect? I heard from Senior Sword that your Emotion Severing Sect isn't an ordinary sect, and only people that have severed their emotions would be able to progress well in there." Duan Ling Tian said curiously, "You seem to be progressing well there and have even become the personal disciple of the Emotion Severing Sect's Master... Could it be that you've severed your emotions as well? Didn't you like Zi Yan?"

Even though many years had passed, Duan Ling Tian still clearly remembered Zhang Yan's obsession towards Zi Yan.

"I am I, and she is she. There's already no relationship between the two of us." Zhang Yan spoke indifferently, and his tone didn't contain the slightest feelings.

"What?!" Duan Ling Tian was greatly surprised by Zhang Yan's reaction. "Zhang Yan, could it be that something happened between the two of you? I still remember that when we fought the first time all those years ago, you were standing up for her! Later on, you went against me in every aspect because of her as well."

"If you came to look for me for the sake of discussing her, then you should go back. If you've come to catch up with me, then I welcome it with open arms." Zhang Yan continued.

"Looks like you've really changed." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and sighed. He still remembered that the Zhang Yan from all those years ago looked at him with a hostile gaze especially when before Zi Yan, and he wished for nothing more than to slice him into a thousand pieces.

Yet now, even though Zhang Yan couldn't be considered to be friendly towards him, he seemed to not be averse towards him.

"No matter what, since you have a fortuitous encounter like this, I have to congratulate you... When two people from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom are able to meet in the Foreign Lands, then it can be considered to be fate." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly. Since Zhang Yan didn't hold any hostility towards him anymore, he naturally wouldn't hold a grudge from the little conflict they had in the past.

He'd always followed the principle of not attacking unless attacked!

In this world, having another friend was always better than having an extra enemy.

"Thank you." Even though his face was still expressionless, yet his eyes flashed with a trace of bright light. Obviously, he approved of Duan Ling Tian's words.

In the distance, the higher-ups of the Skywolf Fort, Blade Sect, Emyrean Temple, and Emotion Severing Sect were gathered together.

"Sword 13, Hui Ming, Pei An... I know the goal that all of you came here with, and it's none other than because all of you want to take a share from my Skywolf Fort. Since all of you've come, my Skywolf Fort will naturally not be selfish." Ning Can went straight to the point. "But all of you must provide a portion of the rewards distributed to the ten Dynasties and the young geniuses in the top ten of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time!"

"Of course." Sword 13 nodded and agreed at the first possible moment.

"This monk has no objection." Hui Ming pressed his palms together as he spoke.

"Alright." Pei An spoke indifferently with an expressionless face.

Not long after, the higher-ups of the four great powers of the Foreign Lands gathered the rewards for the martial competition this time, whereas, Ning Can's expression eased up slightly.

In this way, his Skywolf Fort wouldn't suffer a loss.

Subsequently, it was the distribution of rewards.

"The Darkhan Dynasty possesses five young geniuses that are ranked in the top ten of the martial competition this time, so it's able to obtain 10 Concept Fragments, 10 grade three spirit weapons, and 10 bottles of grade three Life Recovery Pills." Ning Can, who stood in the central area of the sky above the combat arena and had become the center of attention, spoke out slowly.

"Thank you, Vice Fort Master Ning!" The Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty hurriedly expressed his gratitude after obtaining the rewards, and a smile bloomed on his face.

On the other hand, the representatives of the other nine Dynasties revealed envious expressions as they looked at the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor, and some of their eyes even revealed greed and killing intent. Obviously, they had malicious intent.

"Besides that, the Darqi Dynasty, Darqin Dynasty, Daryuan Dynasty, Darchu Dynasty, and Darqing Dynasty will each obtain two Concept Fragments, two grade three spirit weapons, and two bottles of grade three Life Recovery Pills." Ning Can continued announcing and sent out the rewards at the same time.

"Thank you, Vice Fort Master Ning." The representatives of the five great Dynasties hurriedly expressed their gratitude.

"Finally, the representatives of the remaining four Dynasties will each obtain a grade three spirit weapon and a bottle of grade three Life Recovery Pills." Ning Can continued.

Obviously, this was a consolation prize and didn't even carry a Concept Fragment.

Even though the expressions of the representatives of the four Dynasties was unsightly, yet they still accepted it gratefully.

The Dynasties behind them had been bustling about for so long and even sacrificed many young geniuses, yet they only obtained this little bit of rewards and didn't even obtain a Concept Fragment. How could they be happy?

Even if it was only a single one, a Concept Fragment was sufficient to represent a future Void Transformation Stage expert.

So, the value of a Concept Fragment wasn't something a spirit weapon or medicinal pill could compare to.

After distributing the rewards to the various Dynasties, Ning Can's voice sounded out once more. "Now, I call upon the young geniuses that are ranked in the top ten to come forward."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Instantly, the ten people, including Duan Ling Tian, soared into the sky and surrounded Ning Can.

"The first in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties will obtain three fourth level Concept Fragments, ten grade three spirit weapons, and ten bottles of grade three Life Recovery Pills." Ning Can passed over the Spatial Ring that contained the prizes to Duan Ling Tian.

"Thank you, Vice Fort Master Ning." Duan Ling Tian grinned and completely disregarded the coldness in the depths of Ning Can's gaze when looking at him.

For a time, Duan Ling Tian had once again drawn the attention of everyone.

Three fourth level Concept Fragments?

Even if it was the representatives of those Dynasties that included the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor, their eyes went completely red with envy.

After all, the Concept Fragments that the representatives of the various Dynasties obtained as reward were only first level Concept Fragments, and they were utterly unable to compare with fourth level Concept Fragments!

Duan Ling Tian had obtained three of them in one go, so how could they not feel envy?

If they knew that Duan Ling Tian didn't have any interest towards this prize, then they would probably be angered to the point of spitting blood repeatedly.

In reality, Duan Ling Tian did indeed not care about the prize he'd just obtained and casually tossed the Spatial Ring that held the reward into his Spatial Ring, and he utterly didn't have the intention of opening it to take a look.

Duan Ling Tian's prize was the best.

The second in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, Zi Shang, only obtained two fourth level Concept Fragments, nine grade three spirit weapons, and nine bottles of grade three Life Recovery Pills.

The third, Qi Feng, obtained a single fourth level Concept Fragment, eight grade three spirit weapons, and eight bottles of grade three Life Recovery Pills.