

SOVEREIGN 841

Chapter 841: Side Effect

C

Meanwhile, Ye Xuan had returned, and she put down a tray with a bowl of hot porridge on the stone table in the courtyard as she said with a light smile, "Big Brother Duan, you haven't eaten for so long, so you'll surely be unable to digest rice... So I made some millet porridge for you."

"Thank you." Duan Ling Tian's appetite was greatly aroused as he smelt the fragrance of the porridge, and after he sat down before the table, he started drinking the porridge. The taste of the porridge was extremely nice and was obviously cooked attentively.

"Little Xuan, your culinary skill isn't bad... Whoever marries you in the future will surely enjoy a happy life." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

But in next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that his joke caused a wisp of a bitter smile to appear on the corners of Ye Xuan's mouth when she heard it.

"Little Xuan, what's wrong? Did I say something wrong?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

"No." Ye Xuan shook her head and squeezed out a trace of a smile on her face, and she diverted the topic. "Right, Big Brother Duan, why were you at the bed of reeds outside Driftcloud Town?"

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh bitterly when he heard Ye Xuan. "I don't know either."

"You don't know?" Ye Xuan was stunned, and she was able to discern that Duan Ling Tian didn't seem to be lying.

But exactly what had a person experienced to sleep for an entire 18 days, yet not show the slightest trace of injury or illness?

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he seemed to have thought of something and asked. "Little Xuan, you said this is the Driftcloud Sect's Ye Clan? I wonder if you know where the Skywolf Fort is?"

"Skywolf Fort?" Ye Xuan couldn't help but be shocked when she heard this. "Big Brother Duan, are you speaking about one of the four great powers in the southern area of the northern desert, Skywolf Fort?"

"One of the four great powers in the southern area of the northern desert?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, and then he asked curiously. "The four great powers you mentioned wouldn't be the Skywolf Fort, Blade Sect, Emyrean Temple, and Emotion Severing Sect, right?"

"Exactly." Ye Xuan nodded, and then she asked. "Big Brother Duan, why did you ask about the Skywolf Fort? The Skywolf Fort is situated at the southern area of the northern desert, and it's at the southernmost part. It's slightly far from where we are."

"Where are we?" A bad premonition arose in Duan Ling Tian's heart.

"Driftcloud Town is situated at the east of the northern desert," said Ye Xuan.

"The eastern area of the northern desert?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, and then he recovered from his shock and couldn't help but laugh bitterly as he felt shock in his heart. "How did I come to the eastern area of the northern desert? There's probably an extremely far distance between this place to the southern area of the northern desert, right?"

"With my current strength, if I depart alone to head towards the southern area of the northern desert and head to the Blade Sect, I'll surely be unable to avoid encountering dangers along the way... It's extremely risky to leave alone." As he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian felt rather helpless.

"Looks like I have to think of another way if I want to head to the Blade Sect." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"Young Miss!" Right at this moment, a voice sounded out from outside the courtyard. "The Patriarch heard that the Young Master you rescued has awoken, and he asked you to bring the Young Master over to see him."

"What does Father want to do?" Ye Xuan frowned and seemed to be slightly unwilling.

"Little Xuan, I never imagined that you're the daughter of the Ye Clan's Patriarch... Now that I speak of it, I've already imposed on your Ye Clan for a period of time, so take me to see Patriarch Ye." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

Since Duan Ling Tian said this, Ye Xuan naturally didn't have any reason to refuse, and she called out to Duan Ling Tian and headed towards the Ye Clan's Audience Hall.

In the Ye Clan's Audience Hall, the Ye Clan's Patriarch, Ye Ting, sat at the head seat.

Ye Ting was around the age of 50, his appearance was ordinary, yet a dignified expression was emitted from between his brows, and he possessed the dignity of someone in a high position.

On a seat right below the head seat sat a middle aged man around the age of 40 plus.

The outline of the middle aged man's face was slightly similar to Ye Ting, yet a trace of ruthlessness and gloominess was held between his brows. Obviously, he was no ordinary person.

This person was the Third Elder of the Ye Clan, Ye Hui, and he was the younger brother of Ye Ting that only shared the same father with him.

"Big Brother, it's not that I want to speak about Little Xuan like this... But Little Xuan, an untouched virgin has brought a man into her own courtyard. If this matter is spread to the Chen Clan, would they be willing to take it?" Ye Hui spoke with a low voice.

"Alas." Ye Ting sighed. "That little girl Little Xuan is just like her mother, kindhearted and pure... Her actions this time do indeed lack consideration slightly. But I heard that person lay asleep on the bed for 18 days and only awoke today, so there ought to be nothing between him and Little Xuan."

"Moreover, I believe Little Xuan, she wouldn't do something she shouldn't." Ye Ting added.

"I'm willing to believe Little Xuan as well, but once this matter is spread out, how would outsiders look upon it? At that time, wouldn't the Chen Clan surely destroy our Ye Clan?" As Ye Hui finished speaking, his face sank. "So, Big Brother... Once Little Xuan brings that kid over, I'll ask him to f*ck off, and you must not help him."

"Alas... I know what to do. But he was brought back by Little Xuan after all, so you have to give Little Xuan some face no matter what." Ye Ting sighed.

"I understand." Ye Hui nodded.

Duan Ling Tian followed behind Ye Xuan to head all the way through the Ye Clan Estate to finally arrive at the Audience Hall.

When he walked into the Audience Hall, Duan Ling Tian noticed two gazes had locked onto him in the first possible moment, and once of the gazes were still fine as it was rather polite, whereas the other gaze wasn't only fierce, it was unbridled.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank slightly, and then he raised his head to fearlessly meet the gaze of owner of the second gaze, Ye Hui, who sat at the seat beneath the head seat.

His Spiritual Force swept out and Duan Ling Tian detected in the first possible moment that this person's cultivation was at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

"Father." After she walked into the Audience Hall, Ye Xuan bowed towards Ye Ting before glancing indifferently at Ye Hui. "Second Uncle."

"Hmph!" Ye Hui grunted coldly, and this cold grunted was directed to both Duan Ling Tian and Ye Xuan.

"Little Xuan, you're becoming more and more rude now... I originally didn't know why. But now it would seem like there's something wrong with the people you're acquainted with. Learning the bad and not the good isn't a good habit. Once you go to the Chen Clan in the future, then wouldn't the Ye Clan ridicule our Ye Clan for having no discipline?" Ye Hui glanced coldly at Duan Ling Tian, and then he looked at Ye Xuan and spoke sarcastically.

"Second Uncle!" Ye Xuan's expression went slightly grim as she looked at Ye Hui and said with a low voice, "My friend has probably not offended you, right? On what basis are you talking bad about him? Besides that, I've already said that I won't marry that good for nothing young man from the Chen Clan. If you want someone to get married, then you go marry him!"

"You... You..." Ye Hui was angered to the point his expression went livid, and then he looked at Ye Ting. "Big Brother, look, look... This is your good daughter!"

"Little Xuan!" Ye Ting's brows frowned as he berated. "How can you speak like that to your Second Uncle?"

"Second Uncle?" Ye Xuan laughed, and she laughed with a mocking expression. "I took him as my Second Uncle, yet does he take me as his niece? For the sake of flattering the Chen Clan, for the sake of forming a relationship with them, and for the sake of his own benefit, he secretly sold me off... I don't have a Second Uncle like him!" As she finished speaking, Ye Xuan had a resolute expression.

Ye Xuan's hysteric words didn't just stun Ye Ting and Ye Hui, it even stunned Duan Ling Tian. Was this still the extremely gentle Little Xuan?

But Duan Ling Tian was roughly able to understand the conflict between Ye Xuan and her Second Uncle through her words.

"No wonder Little Xuan's face was slightly off when I said whoever marries her would enjoy a happy life... So it turns out that she had a marriage agreement secretly set by her second uncle, and she's being forced to marry a good for nothing young man." Duan Ling Tian had always possessed meticulous thoughts, and he easily guessed the sequence of events.

"Big Brother, looks like Little Xuan has great complaints towards me... I really want to ask you to judge this matter. Did I do this for the sake of overall situation of the clan or not? The union by marriage with the Chen Clan is only beneficial to our Ye Clan and isn't harmful." Ye Hui looked at Ye Ting and spoke slowly.

"Little Xuan, you..." Right when Ye Ting wanted to berate Ye Xuan again, Duan Ling Tian took a few steps forward to stand before Ye Xuan, and he looked at Ye Ting before interrupting him. "Duan Ling Tian greets Patriarch Ye."

"Hmph!" The nearby Ye Hui grunted coldly and muttered. "Don't you know that interrupting is an extremely rude thing? How does Little Xuan know such trash!?"

Even though Ye Hui didn't say this to Duan Ling Tian, yet he was obviously speaking about Duan Ling Tian.

Trash?

Duan Ling Tian's face sank slightly as killing intent flashed within his eyes when he heard this.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian felt slightly irritable, the Origin Energy in his body showed signs of becoming slightly restless, and the thought of killing Ye Hui arose in his heart for no reason or rhyme.

Moreover, this sort of though grew stronger and stronger, and it seemed to be ceaselessly urging Duan Ling Tian and wanting to control his feelings.

For a time, Duan Ling Tian was terrified to the point of breaking out in cold sweat.

After taking a deep breath, his restless feelings eased up, and he was shocked in his heart. "When did I become so easily enraged? I feel as if my feelings are slightly out of my control..."

"Looks like that dream was really true! My feelings ought to have been affected by the Devilseal Tablet, and it left a side effect behind." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but recall that the him he saw in the dream only had bloodthirsty and violent feelings, and it had completely suppressed his normal feelings.

So he was practically able to determine that it was a side effect left behind after the Devilseal Tablet bestowed formidable strength to kill everyone to him.

"I originally thought that since I have the Devilseal Tablet, it would be able to give me strength at any time when I encounter dangers in the future, and I would be able to rely on the energy it bestows upon me to clear all obstacles!"

"But now it would seem like it isn't so simple... At the same time that the Devilseal Tablet assists me, it also left behind a heavy injury and flaw in my soul, causing my feelings to be out of my control.

"Perhaps if the incident in the dream occurs once more, my feelings would be even more out of my control, and in the end, even I myself would be utterly unable to control it, causing me to become a true 'devil'!" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian felt a slight lingering fear in his heart.

Sure enough, one had to pay the price when utilizing a strength that didn't belong to one's self. Nothing comes free in the world.

Chapter 842: Overestimation of Ability!

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"The Devilseal Tablet is too terrifying... If it's possible, then I must try my best to not to utilize the energy contained within it in the future." Duan Ling Tian decided in his heart.

After returning to his senses, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh lightly when he recalled what Ye Xuan's Second Uncle, Ye Hui, muttered earlier.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian looked at Ye Xuan who was angered to the point of seeming like a little tiger and intended to launch a verbal attack at Ye Hui. "Little Xuan, if someone intends to take the happiness of their loved ones as a trifling matter for the sake of their own personal benefit, then do you think that person is worse than an animal!?"

"Of course!" The beautiful face of Ye Xuan who originally wanted to flare up when she heard Ye Hui's words was instantly suffused with a smile when she heard Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, she mischievously gave Duan Ling Tian a thumbs up in secret.

"Enough!" Finally, Ye Ting couldn't look on any longer. "Stop, all of you!"

"You're the young man Little Xuan rescued, right?" Ye Ting looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked indifferently.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"You're fine now, right?" Ye Ting asked.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian answered once more.

"Since you're fine, then take these 10 low grade Origin Stones and go back to wherever you came from!" Ye Ting spoke indifferently. At the same time, he raised his hand to casually toss out 10 low grade Origin Stones directly beneath Duan Ling Tian's feet.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed.

This seemed to be an act of humiliating him and trampling on his dignity, right?

"Father, what's the meaning of this?!" Ye Xuan's beautiful face went grim when she saw this scene, and then she said angrily, "Big Brother Duan is my friend, and humiliating him is humiliating me... Quickly apologize to him!"

Ye Ting's face sank and was extremely unsightly when he saw his daughter standing up for an outsider.

Asking him to apologize?

Was that possible?

"Pfft!" Ye Hui laughed with ridicule, and then he glanced coldly and indifferently at Duan Ling Tian and said, "Big Brother, I think this kid thinks it's too little..."

"10 low grade Origin Stones isn't little." Ye Ting was indifferent and said, "Our Ye Clan doesn't owe him anything... It's he who owes our Ye Clan."

"Patriarch Ye, what you said is wrong." Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed as he said indifferently, "Even if I owe someone something, I owe Little Xuan. What does it have to do with your Ye Clan?"

"Little Xuan is a member of our Ye Clan. Since you owe Little Xuan, you naturally owe our Ye Clan!" Ye Ting glanced at Duan Ling Tian with contempt as he laughed coldly.

"HAHAHAHA..." Duan Ling Tian instantly started laughing loudly when he heard this, and his laughter was unbridled and unrestrained as it filled the entire Ye Clan Audience Hall.

"What're you laughing at?!" Ye Ting said with a low voice, "Could it be that I'm wrong?"

"Patriarch Ye, you still know that Little Xuan is a member of your Ye Clan? You didn't discuss her marriage with her before privately agreeing to it with another... Do you think you took Little Xuan to be a member of the Ye Clan in this matter?" After he restrained his laughter, Duan Ling Tian sneered.

"Perhaps, in your eyes, Little Xuan is only a tool in this matter, a tool for your Ye Clan to become united to the Chen Clan in marriage!"

As soon as Duan Ling Tian said this, Ye Ting's expression became extremely unsightly.

Ye Xuan who stood behind Duan Ling Tian was agitated to the point her delicate fists were clenched tightly as Duan Ling Tian's words had spoken out the words in her heart, and it resonated with her.

"Hmph! Kid, it isn't your place to interfere in the things of our Ye Clan!" Ye Hui stood up from his seat as he glared angrily at Duan Ling Tian and shouted in a grim voice.

"What? You just said that I owe your Ye Clan a favor, yet now you're busy drawing a line between us?" Duan Ling Tian smiled extremely brightly and brilliantly.

Ye Ting stood up from his seat as the Origin Energy on his body flickered like flames, and he shouted out coldly as his gaze that was like a blade shot towards Duan Ling Tian. "Our Ye Clan doesn't welcome you... F*ck off!"

"Father, what're you doing? Big Brother Duan is my friend. If you want him to leave, I'll leave with him. Let me see how you explain this to the Chen Clan!" Ye Xuan strode a step forward, and she who wasn't tall nor big stood before Duan Ling Tian and opened up her hands to protect Duan Ling Tian behind her as she was deeply afraid that Ye Ting would attack Duan Ling Tian.

"You... Little Xuan, get out of the way!" Ye Ting's expression was even more unsightly when he saw his daughter standing at the side of an outsider.

Even though Ye Xuan wasn't old, her character was extremely unyielding, and she disregarded Ye Ting.

"If you don't move away, then I won't consider you my daughter any longer!" Under his extremely rage, Ye Ting roared with a deep voice.

Ye Xuan's expression instantly went pale as a sheet when she heard this, and she seemed to be slightly dejected as she muttered. "Changed, everything has changed... That Father that doted upon me in the past will never return. That Father that promised mother before her death that he would surely let me live happily forever is gone. That Father that would never shout at me is gone."

Duan Ling Tian sighed.

Every family has its own problems, this was a fact.

At this moment, he could feel Ye Xuan's dejectedness, yet he didn't know how he should console her.

But in his heart, he'd already made a decision.

He would surely help this kind hearted young woman get through this predicament!

"Little Xuan." Ye Ting sighed when he heard Ye Xuan's mutters. "Actually, that Chen Clan's Young Master isn't bad... Even though he's usually a bit too profligate and undisciplined, his father has already said that he only wanted to enjoy a little amusement occasionally, and he will be sincerely good to you."

"Father, let me just ask you, do you believe his nonsense?" Ye Xuan sneered. "So long as someone in our Driftcloud Town has a daughter that's pretty, which of those people haven't had their daughters ruined by him? If there aren't 100, there are at least 80 young women that have chosen to commit suicide after being violated by him, right?"

"You want me to marry a profligate good for nothing like him? Father, you want to push me into a fiery pit of hell just for the sake of the assistance the Chen Clan would be able to give the Ye Clan after the marriage?"

Ye Xuan's successive rhetorical questions caused Ye Ting to be speechless and not know how to answer her.

"Little Xuan, you have to be sensible! You're a member of the Ye Clan, so you naturally must think for the Ye Clan... Sacrificing you will allow our Ye Clan to move a step higher, and our Ye Clan will never forget you!" The nearby Ye Hui chipped in.

"No matter how high it stands, a clan that relied on sacrificing women to rise will be unable to change the inferiority in its bones! And it will fall down once again, sooner or later." Duan Ling Tian spoke with disdain. In his lifetime, what he looked down upon the most was these people and powers that relied on women to seek benefit for themselves.

"Kid, you're courting death!" Ye Hui was greatly enraged and couldn't restrain himself any longer, and he seemed to have transformed into a ferocious fierce beast and directly pounced towards Duan Ling Tian.

Bang!

He slapped out with his palm, causing Origin Energy to skyrocket before fusing with material Water Concept, and it flashed directly towards Duan Ling Tian's chest.

A gale swept out from the palm causing the airflow in the sky to flash about along with it and transform into circle after circle of ripples that spread ceaselessly towards the surroundings.

"Big Brother Duan, watch out!" Ye Xuan, who was immersed in her pain, inadvertently saw this scene, causing her face to go grim, and her eyes were filled with extreme rage towards her second uncle, Ye Hui!

Ye Ting had the ability to stop Ye Hui yet didn't make any move and watched everything coldly from the sidelines.

But in the next moment, he was unable to keep his composure any longer, and his pupils constricted instantly.

Slap!

An enormous sound resounded out. Duan Ling Tian had casually pushed out with his palm to forcefully receive Ye Hui's strike, yet Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged, whereas Ye Hui's expression instantly flushed red.

"You overestimate your ability! There's not enmity between us, yet you want to kill me just because I spoke a few words I felt to be correct?" Duan Ling Tian's cold and indifferent gaze met Ye Hui's gaze, and he asked with a low voice.

Ye Hui's mouth held a mouthful of blood, and he didn't spit it out because he was unwilling to show weakness before Duan Ling Tian, so it was naturally impossible for him to reply.

"What's the point for a person like you to keep his cultivation?" Duan Ling Tian's voice became slightly chilly.

"Stay your hand!" When he heard Duan Ling Tian's words, Ye Ting who felt something was amiss realized what Duan Ling Tian wanted to do, and his face went grim.

Swoosh!

Without the slightest hesitation, Ye Ting flew out like a ferocious tiger descending the mountain as he pounced towards Duan Ling Tian.

Ye Xuan was stunned since early on when Duan Ling Tian easily received Ye Hui's palm strike because she never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would possess such a formidable strength.

Her second uncle was a Void Interpretation Stage expert!

Even if it was in the entire Driftcloud Town, he could be considered to be an existence at the top.

Before she could even recover from her shock, Ye Xuan's face went pale.

Because she saw her father had actually pounced towards Duan Ling Tian, and she couldn't help but be worried for Duan Ling Tian as her father's strength was even stronger than her second uncle.

Bang!

Ye Ting's speed was swift, yet Duan Ling Tian's speed was swifter, and his other hand flashed out to fiercely descend onto Ye Hui's Dantian under Ye Hui's fearful gaze.

Instantly, Ye Hui's Dantian was broken apart, and his vast Origin Energy leaked out entirely.

"Ah!" The vital blood in Ye Hui's body gushed up when his cultivation was crippled, and he couldn't hold back the blood in his mouth and sprayed it out in large mouthfuls.

"You're courting death!" Ye Ting had finally arrived, and he who had a spirit sword appear in his hand shouted out explosively as he struck out swiftly towards Duan Ling Tian who had his back towards him. His sword struck straight towards Duan Ling Tian's vital point with the intention of killing Duan Ling Tian with a single blow and taking revenge for his younger brother who had his cultivation crippled.

Swish!

An ear piercing sword howl entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears in the blink of an eye, and it caused Duan Ling Tian's brows to raise.

Whirlwind!

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian easily flashed off to avoid Ye Ting's sword strike, and he stood from afar as he looked coldly at Ye Ting.

Ye Ting was a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, and he similarly didn't take Ye Ting seriously.

But when he thought about how Ye Ting was Little Xuan's father, Duan Ling Tian didn't make a move against Ye Ting, and it could be considered to be him giving Little Xuan face as he was sincerely fond of this kind hearted young woman.

"Big Brother, avenge me! Avenge me!" Ye Hui held his Dantian as he sat on the ground, and he didn't see the speed Duan Ling Tian had revealed earlier as he just howled in a low voice by himself.

Avenge you?

The corners of Ye Ting's mouth curled into a painful and bitter expression. How would he avenge his younger brother?

The sword strike from before was his strongest strike, and his swiftest strike.

Yet it was exactly a strike like that which was close at hand and about to hit when Duan Ling Tian had easily avoided it.

At that moment, what he felt was something only he understood clearly.

Now, he could be sure of one thing.

It was that Duan Ling Tian's strength exceeded his imagination, and he was utterly not on the same level as Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 843: Breaking Off An Engagement

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"You... Who exactly are you?" Ye Ting looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with a bitter smile.

After he'd witnessed Duan Ling Tian's strength, Ye Ting didn't dare put on airs as the Patriarch of the Ye Clan because he knew that before a true expert, the Patriarch of the Ye Clan like him was no different to an ant.

If Duan Ling Tian wanted to kill him, it would be extremely easy, and Duan Ling Tian wouldn't be afraid just because he was the Patriarch of the Ye Clan.

"I'm Little Xuan's friend." Duan Ling Tian replied indifferently.

"Big Brother, what're you wasting time talking to him for? Quickly kill him!" After Ye Hui noticed that Ye Ting didn't take any action to deal with Duan Ling Tian, his face went grim and shouted out with a grim voice.

"Kill, kill, kill! All you know is to kill! If he wants to kill me, then I'd have died a few times over!" Ye Ting was already slightly perturbed now, and when he heard Ye Hui's words, he instantly berated with slight irritation.

"What?!" Ye Hui's face went pale when he heard Ye Ting, and he, who was already in extreme pain from his Dantian being crippled, couldn't take a shock like this, causing him to pass out directly.

"Big Brother Duan." Ye Xuan completely recovered from her shock, and she realized that this violet clothed young man she rescued possessed a strength that far surpassed her second uncle and father.

In the blink of an eye, he'd crippled the Dantian of her second uncle before easily avoiding her father's enraged strike at the critical moment.

Such strength was something that even her grandfather, the former patriarch of the Ye Clan, was probably far inferior to.

"Little Xuan, don't worry... I'll help you deal with your problem." Duan Ling Tian smiled to Ye Xuan before giving her a reassuring glance.

Ye Xuan's heart felt warm, and then she looked at Ye Ting and a trace of pain flashed within her eyes. In the end, she said, "Big Brother Duan, can...can you let me Father off?"

"Silly girl." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "You wouldn't take me to be a devil that kills without batting an eyelid, right?"

Ye Xuan couldn't help but smile when she heard Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto Ye Ting and he laughed coldly. "Patriarch Ye, did you see that? Even if you want to sacrifice Little Xuan, at the moment you've encountered danger, she would still be the first to stand out and plead for mercy on your behalf!"

"She wouldn't really disregard your life and death just because you want to sacrifice her! You're her father in her heart, the father that gave birth to and fostered her!" Duan Ling Tian's words were spoken with a clear and resounding voice.

Ye Ting laughed bitterly, and then he put away his sword and sighed. "Do you think I really want to sacrifice Little Xuan? If I had another way, then even if I have to die, I wouldn't allow Little Xuan to marry that bastard!"

Ye Ting's sudden change caused both Duan Ling Tian and Ye Xuan to be unable to help but be stunned.

The present Ye Xuan was completely different from the Ye Xuan from before!

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian glanced at Ye Ting with disdain. "Weren't you continuously praising the Young Master of the Chen Clan before Little Xuan earlier? Why have you changed your words now?"

"I was forced by circumstances and only wanted to convince Little Xuan." Ye Ting sighed, and then looked at Ye Xuan with an affectionate expression as he walked over slowly.

Ye Ting stretched out his hand to lightly rub Ye Xuan's head and spoke in a gentle voice. "Little Xuan, I'm sorry. It's all my fault! It's all my fault!"

"Father!" Ye Xuan hadn't seen her father be so gentle in a long time, causing her eyes to go red as she pounced into Ye Ting's embrace. "What happened exactly?"

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian and Ye Xuan found out about the sequence of events from Ye Ting.

It turned out that the entire thing was caused by Ye Hui alone.

Ye Hui had privately agreed to the request of the Chen Clan to unite both clans in marriage and had agreed to engage Ye Xuan to the good for nothing Young Master of the Chen Clan. Because of this, he utilized the relationships of the Chen Clan to obtain a great deal of benefit.

When Ye Ting found out about this matter, he was furious and even personally went to the Chen Clan with the intention of breaking off the engagement.

But would the Chen Clan be willing?

The Chen Clan put out word that if the Ye Clan didn't fulfil the promise, the Chen Clan would declare war towards the Ye Clan. They would make the Ye Clan vanished completely from Driftcloud Town and become history.

"The strongest in our Ye Clan is Father who were rarely leaves the clan, yet he's only at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage... After this incident occurred, I was most worried that Father would find out. Once he finds out, he would surely kill second brother with his own two hands!" When he spoke up to here, Ye Ting glanced at Ye Hui with disappointment.

"Moreover, with my Father's temper, he'd surely go all out for Little Xuan's sake and fight the Chen Clan to the end! But once the matter developed to that extent, the Ye Clan would be finished!

"The Chen Clan is too strong, they possess two martial artists at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage... Moreover, the Supreme Elder of the Chen Clan is even an existence at the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage! Our Ye Clan going against the Chen Clan would be no different to throwing an egg at a rock." Ye Ting closed his eyes with a slightly pained expression, and he continued after a short while. "So I made a painful decision for the sake of the entire Ye Clan, and it was to unite with the Chen Clan in marriage and make Little Xuan give in! For this matter, I spared no pains in personally destroying the relationship I had with Little Xuan and went against the promise I made to my late wife!"

"Little Xuan, I'm sorry... Father has wronged you!" As he finished speaking, Ye Ting wept bitterly, and he had an apologetic and guilty expression.

"Father!" Ye Xuan embraced her father tightly as two lines of clear tears dropped down from her eyes, and she muttered. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? I always thought you weren't fond of me anymore and didn't love me anymore... It hurt so much, it really hurt so much!"

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh as he looked at the pair of father and daughter before him.

It would look like he'd misunderstood Ye Ting as well.

Ye Ting was a good father yet was the Patriarch of a clan at the same time, and he had to consider many things.

"Patriarch Ye!" When he saw Ye Ting and Ye Xuan move apart, Duan Ling Tian took a step forward and looked at Ye Ting before speaking with a low voice. "You said earlier that the strongest in the Chen Clan is a fifth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist?"

"Yes." Ye Ting nodded, and his gaze lit up at the same time. "Brother Duan, could it be that you..."

"Patriarch Ye, I'll make a trip to the Chen Clan with you!" Duan Ling Tian interrupted Ye Ting and walked out of the Ye Clan's Audience Hall with large strides, and he didn't forget to turn around and look at Ye Xuan when he arrived before the door. "Little Xuan, Big Brother Duan will deal with this trouble for you today!"

"Big Brother Duan, are you really certain?" Ye Xuan said with a worried expression, "I don't desire for anything to happen to you... Otherwise, I'll be unable to be at ease for my entire lifetime!"

"Don't worry." Duan Ling Tian smiled confidently.

He didn't take a clan whose strongest member was a fifth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist seriously.

It was fine if they were sensible, yet if they weren't, he wouldn't mind teaching them a lesson!

A cold light flashed in Duan Ling Tian's eyes when he thought up to here.

After leaving the Ye Clan Estate with Ye Ting, Duan Ling Tian and Ye Ting traveled side by side towards the Chen Clan Estate.

All along the way, he found out about some things about the Driftcloud Town from Ye Ting.

The Chen Clan was the absolute overlord in Driftcloud Town, and not a single clan dared offend the Chen Clan.

There were a total of three clans like the Ye Clan in Driftcloud Town, and all of them had to conduct their business while taking the Chen Clan into consideration. Moreover, they had to hand over a portion of the profits of their various businesses to the Chen Clan every single month.

"What an overbearing clan!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed with a bright light as he muttered.

"There's nothing that can be done about this. The strong are respected in Cloud Continent. Their Chen Clan possesses three existences at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage and above, and it has already firmly established their position as overlord in Driftcloud Town." Ye Ting sighed. "With the presence of those three experts at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above, our three clans wouldn't be a match for the Chen Clan even if we joined forces!"

Duan Ling Tian nodded, as this was something he deeply approved.

Even though the third level and fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage was only a single level in difference, yet it was a large gap, and it was an entire strength of 20 ancient horned dragons in difference between the two.

Such a difference in strength was like a chasm that was impossible to surmount!

The Chen Clan Estate was situated in the eastern part of Driftcloud Town, it occupied an extremely vast area, and it was far from something the Ye Clan Estate could compare to.

"As expected of the number one clan in Driftcloud Town!" Duan Ling Tian stood in the sky above the Chen Clan Estate as he looked down at the scene beneath his feet.

At his side, Ye Ting was slightly perturbed, and he said with a bitter smile. "Brother Duan, aren't we going too far by doing this? No matter what, this Chen Clan is the number one clan in our Driftcloud Town."

"Patriarch Ye, do you think that if we're sufficiently courteous today, the Chen Clan would readily agree to breaking off the engagement with your Ye Clan and disregard all past grudges?" Duan Ling Tian replied with a question instead.

"It's impossible, of course!" Ye Ting hurriedly shook his head. "If the Chen Clan knows that our Ye Clan wants to break off the engagement, they would surely act according to what they threatened our Ye Clan with in the past and launch an attack at our Ye Clan!"

"Then do you think there's any difference between our actions of trespassing into the Chen Clan like this or entering from the front door with sufficient courtesy?" Duan Ling Tian asked again.

Ye Ting shook his head.

"Then do you like acting like we are now, or do you like being sufficiently courteous and entering through the front door?" Duan Ling Tian asked again.

"What we're doing now." Ye Ting's eyes lit up and seemed to have been enlightened by Duan Ling Tian, and then he looked down at the Chen Clan Estate beneath his feet and roared. "Members of the Chen Clan, hear me! The Ye Clan's Ye Ting has come to break off the engagement! How could your Chen Clan's good for nothing profligate Young Master taint my daughter?" Ye Ting's voice contained Origin Energy and spread out, and it was like a thunderclap that exploded out in the sky above the Chen Clan Estate and undoubtedly alarmed the entire Chen Clan.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned, and he couldn't help but give Ye Ting a thumbs up as he said with a dumbstruck expression, "Patriarch Ye, looks like I've underestimate you."

He originally wanted to teach Ye Ting to do this, yet who knew that Ye Ting would teach himself and even perform better than he'd expected!

"It's the members of the Ye Clan!"

"The members of the Ye Clan have come to break off the engagement!"

...

The entire Chen Clan Estate was completely bustling because of the words Ye Ting spoke.

Moreover, it wasn't just the Chen Clan Estate, even the people nearby the Chen Clan Estate heard what Ye Ting had said.

"What do the members of the Ye Clan want to do?"

"Are the members of the Ye Clan provoking the dignity of the Chen Clan?"

"It looks to me like the Ye Clan wants to seek death!"

...

Many people soared up into the sky from the surroundings of the Chen Clan Estate, and they approached the Chen Clan Estate with the intention of watching the show.

"It's the Ye Clan's Patriarch, Ye Ting!" In next to no time, someone recognized Ye Ting.

"Who's that by Ye Ting's side?" There were also some people that shot their gazes towards Duan Ling Tian who was by Ye Ting's side.

Chapter 844: Receiving A Blade Barehanded

C

"I felt the voice from before was like the voice of the Ye Clan's Patriarch, yet I never imagined that it was true!"

"Logically speaking, the Ye Clan's Patriarch isn't such a rash person... Yet why would he provoke the Chen Clan like this today? It's truly impossible to understand."

"Could it be that a young man that looks to be around 25 is capable of helping the Ye Clan go against the Chen Clan? No matter if you believe it or not, I don't."

...

In the sky above the Chen Clan Estate, more and more people gathered over to look at Ye Ting and Duan Ling Tian from afar.

At this moment, some people that knew Ye Ting didn't dare greet him, as they were deeply afraid of bringing calamity onto themselves.

"Ye Ting, what gall you have!" At this moment, the sky above the Chen Clan Estate was fully surrounded by people, and a curly bearded man in blue clothes soared up into the sky from within the Chen Clan Estate and shouted with a voice that was like a thunderclap.

After a short moment, the curly bearded man had arrived nearby Duan Ling Tian and Ye Ting, and his chilly gaze looked at Ye Ting. "Ye Ting, looks like you really don't want to live!"

"It's the Chen Clan's Third Elder, Chen Lei! Supposedly, not only does Chen Lei possess a formidable strength, his temper is extremely explosive... He frequently kills another just because of a slight argument! He's a completely and utterly boorish person."

"A boorish person isn't terrifying, what's most terrifying is a boorish person that possesses a strength that far exceeds an ordinary person!"

In next to no time, some people recognized the curly bearded man.

For a time, the surrounding crowd of spectators were curious about how Ye Ting would deal with Chen Lei.

Under the numerous gazes of anticipation, Ye Ting utterly didn't spare a glance to Chen Lei and didn't even intend to look at Chen Lei, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian instead. "Brother Duan, he's called Chen Lei and is an Elder of the Chen Clan. His cultivation is similar to mine and is at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!"

"Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised as he never imagined that a random person that came out from the Chen Clan would have a cultivation that was capable of comparing to the Patriarch of the Ye Clan, Ye Ting.

Now, Duan Ling Tian finally understood why the Chen Clan would be the number one clan in Driftcloud Town.

Just the reserves and resources was sufficient to cause the other three clans, including the Ye Clan, to be ashamed.

"Ye Ting, looks like you've really thrown off all fear today!" The curly beard of Chen Lei twitched from anger of being disregarded by Ye Ting, and his eyes that were large like gongs instantly glared wide open as he shouted out explosively, then his figure flashed out to charge directly towards Ye Ting.

Striking out on the slightest disagreement!

This was the Third Elder of the Chen Clan, Chen Lei!

For a time, the surrounding spectators sighed with admiration. "I've heard of the Chen Clan's Third Elder's reputation since long ago, and now that I've seen it today, his temper is really as explosive as the rumors say!"

"Ye Ting, your Grandpa Chen will let you know the consequences of provoking my Chen Clan today!" As he dashed halfway, Chen Lei raised his hand to cause a large saber to appear within his hand, and then strands of violet colored bolts of lightning appeared and coiled around the saber.

Om!

The lightning saber struck out straight towards Ye Ting, and it descended down at Ye Ting's head without holding back in the slightest.

In the sky, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth rose abruptly.

77 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and a few thousand ancient mammoth silhouettes flashed out abruptly with an overbearing might.

Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

Second level Intermediate Lightning Concept!

Grade four spirit weapon!

This was Chen Lei's entire strength.

Ye Ting, who was enveloped beneath the lightning saber, stood on the spot instead without taking the slightest action, and his expression didn't change, causing him to seem exceedingly composed.

"Has Ye Ting been stunned from fear?" The surrounding spectators were stunned.

In next to no time, they realized that Ye Ting wasn't stunned from fear, but instead knew that he would be fine.

Suddenly, the violet clothed young man by Ye Ting's side was already standing between Ye Ting and Chen Lei, and his speed was so swift that not a single person present saw his movements clearly.

Subsequently, everyone saw an unbelievable scene.

The violet clothed young man struck out swiftly with his bare hand towards Chen Lei's saber, and it caused the spectators in the surroundings to be stunned once more.

They only had a single thought in their minds — Could it be that this young man has gone mad?

In next to no time, they realized that this young man wasn't mad, and they'd overthought things.

Slap!

They saw the violet clothed young man's hand actually directly grabbed Chen Lei's saber that carried the might of lightning, and even Chen Lei himself was dumbstruck.

Bang!

An enormous bang resounded out, and everyone saw the after the violet clothed young man had tossed Chen Lei's grade four spirit saber aside, he slapped his palm onto Chen Lei, blasting Chen Lei flying.

"AH!" Chen Lei flew out like an arrow leaving the bow. He whose countenance had become pale like a sheet couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood as he flew, and he flew for a while before finally standing still in a sorry state.

"Who're you?!" Chen Lei couldn't help but gasp as he looked at the phenomenon of the heavens and earth above Duan Ling Tian that hadn't even condensed into form before dispersing once more, and he asked with a fearful expression.

The violet clothed young man gave him too great of a shock.

Even though he was unable to see the phenomenon of the heavens and earth developed when the young man attacked, yet just from the young man's ability to receive his full force strike with bare hands, the young man was at least an existence at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

"I'm the older brother of Ye Xuan." Duan Ling Tian replied indifferently when facing Chen Lei's question.

"Ye Xuan?" Chen Lei frowned, and then he seemed to have recalled something and came to a sudden understanding. "I remember now. Ye Xuan is the daughter of Ye Ting, the person our Chen Clan is to unite in marriage with."

"But when did the Ye Clan have such a figure like you?" Chen Lei asked with a low voice.

"I'm not a member of the Ye Clan." Duan Ling Tian said, "I came to the Chen Clan this time only for the sake of helping Ye Xuan to break off her engagement... If your Chen Clan agrees to break off the engagement and promises not to vent your anger on the Ye Clan, then everyone will be happy! Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?!" Duan Ling Tian hadn't finished speaking when he was directly interrupted by a sonorous and dignified voice.

Subsequently, a robust figure soared into the sky and arrived by Chen Lei's side. "Third Elder, are you alright?"

"Patriarch!" When he saw the person that had arrived, even if Chen Lei's temper was explosive, he still bowed respectfully and reverently. "I'm fine. But, this young man isn't simple, and he's capable of receiving my full force saber strike with his bare hands. He's at least an existence at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above!"

Duan Ling Tian scanned the person that had interrupted him. This was a robust middle aged man who faintly emitted the aura of one in high position, and when one heard the way Chen Lei addressed him, his identity was obvious.

The Chen Clan's Patriarch, Chen Dong.

When he left the Ye Clan Estate and was on the way to the Chen Clan Estate, Duan Ling Tian had found out from Ye Ting that this Chen Dong was one of the two fourth level Void Interpretation martial artists of the Chen Clan.

"He received your full forced strike with his bare hands?" Chen Dong's face went slightly grim when he heard Chen Lei. He'd just arrived so he didn't see the scene of Duan Ling Tian receiving Chen Lei's saber earlier.

Even though he knew he was capable of receiving Chen Lei's full forced strike with his bare hands, but he was only barely capable of doing it.

"May I ask Young Brother where you are from?" Chen Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with slight fear.

As far as he was concerned, since this violet clothed young man possessed a cultivation at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage at such an age, it was extremely likely that the violet clothed young man before him possessed extraordinary background, and it was even possible that he was a member of one of the great powers in the eastern area of the northern desert.

"You might not know of my background even if I tell you, so there's no need to tell you." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently, as even if he said he was from the Darkhan Dynasty, the people in Driftcloud Town would probably not know of it.

"You really want to stand out for the Ye Clan?" Chen Dong frowned and asked with a low voice.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Young Brother, you know that if our Chen Clan were to give in after you've stirred up trouble like this, then perhaps our Chen Clan will become the joke of the entire Driftcloud Town! Our Chen Clan can't afford to lose face like this!" said Chen Dong.

"I know." Duan Ling Tian nodded again and said indifferently, "But if someone was capable of defeating all three of the strongest people of your Chen Clan, then even if your Chen Clan yields, no one would ridicule your Chen Clan!"

"Looks like you're really confident of your strength!" Chen Dong started laughing from his extreme rage.

"You're too kind." Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged as he replied.

"Since it's like this, then I, Chen Dong, will properly seek advice from your extraordinary moves! If you're capable of defeating me, I'll ask our Chen Clan's Supreme Elder to fight you. If you're capable of defeating him, then the marriage agreement between the Chen Clan and Ye Clan will be annulled, and the Chen Clan won't look for trouble with the Ye Clan in the future." Chen Dong's words were frank and open.

"Since Patriarch Chen has agreed so readily, then I'll seek guidance from you." Duan Ling Tian smiled. He never imagined that Chen Dong would agree so readily and had a good impression of Chen Dong. As expected of the Patriarch of the number one clan in Driftcloud Town.

"Young Brother, please go ahead." Chen Dong nodded before raising his hand, and a seven foot long spear appeared within his hand. Instantly, Origin Energy coiled around the spear before transforming into strands of greyish energy.

"Spear Concept?!" Duan Ling Tian was shocked greatly. It was the first time he'd seen someone that had comprehended Intermediate Spear Concept as the Spear Concept was considered to be an unpopular Concept and it was much more difficult to comprehend than ordinary Concepts.

Whoosh!

The energy of the heavens and the earth roiled in the sky above Chen Dong before finally converging into the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth.

151 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes and a few thousand lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed gradually into form, and they accumulated strength while waiting to be deployed.

Fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

Fourth level Intermediate Spear Concept!

Grade three spirit spear!

"Patriarch Chen, you're the first person I've seen to have comprehended Spear Concept to such a level... Not to mention anything else, just this is enough to make me admire you." Duan Ling Tian spoke with a sincere expression.

"Haha..." Chen Dong held his spear and stood there ramrod straight, and he laughed heartily. "I, Chen Dong, can be said to have not lived in vain since I was able to be praised by such an outstanding young expert like Young Brother."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Right when Duan Ling Tian and Chen Dong stood in confrontation, numerous figures soared into the sky from the Chen Clan Estate and gathered with Chen Lei.

It was the group of elders and disciples of the Chen Clan.

In next to no time, they found out what had happened earlier from Chen Lei, and they couldn't help but be moved.

Numerous gazes descended onto the violet clothed young man in the distance.

It was this young man that looks to be around the age of 25 that received the full forced saber strike of our Chen Clan's Third Elder, Chen Lei, with his bare hands?

They knew of Chen Lei's strength; it was at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, and it could be considered to be able to be ranked at the top in the entire Chen Clan.

Chapter 845: Thunder Nonastrike

C

"It's this kid that wants to help the Ye Clan break off the engagement?" A young man in embroidered clothes had a gloomy expression as he looked at Duan Ling Tian who was in confrontation with Chen Dong, and he asked with a low voice. "A person like him is worthy of fighting my Father?"

This young man in embroidered clothes was precisely the groom in the marriage agreement between the Chen Clan and the Ye Clan, the Chen Clan's Second Young Master, Chen An.

"Second Young Master, you must not look down upon him." Chen Lei frowned. He'd never like this good for nothing son of the Chen Clan, yet when he heard Chen An looking down upon Duan Ling Tian, he felt slightly uncomfortable instead.

After all, even he'd lost at Duan Ling Tian's hands, and Chen An saying this was no different than looking down upon him.

"Third Elder, I think you've grown old and are useless." Chen An glanced at Chen Lei before mocking, and his words didn't show the slightest fear towards the Third Elder of the Chen Clan, who was famous for his explosive temper.

Chen Lei's face sank, yet he just happened to be unable to do anything to Chen An.

He'd always done things his own way in his entire lifetime, and he'd become indifferent to life and death. Even if it was the Supreme Elder of the Chen Clan, an existence at the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, he wasn't afraid of him in the slightest.

However, because he owed Chen Dong his life when he was young, it caused him to be helpless before Chen Dong and even Chen Dong's loved ones.

Chen An was the Second Young Master of the Chen Clan and was the youngest son of Chen Dong.

Because of Chen Dong's life saving grace, Chen Lei would never flare up before Chen An.

"The strength of 150 ancient horned dragons..." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as he looked at the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth above Chen Dong, and a sword had suddenly appeared within his hand, a sword that faintly emitted a terrifying aura.

The Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword!

"Next..." With a command in his heart, Origin Energy and second level Intermediate Wind Concept appeared at practically the exact same moment in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and it fused easily into the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, 150 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared out of thin air in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, and it was precisely the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth formed drawn from the energy contained within Duan Ling Tian's sword.

Under Duan Ling Tian's intentional control, the ancient horned dragon silhouettes had appeared at the same time, so no one noticed any inkling or noticed the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand.

Duan Ling Tian stood while resting on his sword with 150 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above him, and he stood in confrontation with Chen Dong who stood in his spear laying horizontal before him and 151 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above him.

Even though Duan Ling Tian was capable of instantly and easily defeating Chen Dong by relying on his soul skill, Thousand Illusion.

But Chen Dong frankness from before caused Duan Ling Tian to have a rather good impression of him, so Duan Ling Tian had decided to fight Chen Dong in this way to show his respect towards Chen Dong.

Even though it was slightly difficult to obtain victory in this way, Duan Ling Tian didn't regret it!

Moreover, fighting Chen Dong with a similar strength would be able to bring forth a tempering effect to a certain extent. "Unless Chen Dong utilizes any other Concepts... Otherwise, I'll at most utilize the first level Elementary Sword Concept to execute the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash and will absolutely not utilize my Lightning Concept and Earth Concept!"

Once he exerted his first level Elementary Sword Concept, it would be comparable to the strength of an ancient horned dragon.

In this way, Duan Ling Tian's strength would be comparable to the strength of 151 ancient horned dragons, and it would be equal to Chen Dong. Even if Chen Dong's strength slightly surpassed him, it would only be the strength of a few thousand ancient mammoths

That little bit of distance could be disregarded entirely!

Fight!

The sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand faintly emitted strands of fierce aura, and at the same time, a single ancient horned dragon silhouette appeared silently at an inconspicuous corner.

The strength of 151 ancient horned dragons were waiting to be deployed!

"Young Brother, I admire you for possessing such achievements at your age! No matter win or lose, I want to invite you to have a drink in my Chen Clan today!" Chen Dong who stood with his spear laying horizontally before him spoke with a clear voice, and his robe fluttered with the wind.

"Thank you, Patriarch Chen." Duan Ling Tian who stood while resting on his sword smiled and nodded.

"Patriarch Chen is really magnanimous. The young man has come to provoke his Chen Clan, yet he actually wants to invite the young man for a drink."

"As expected of the Chen Clan's Patriarch. With such magnanimity, no wonder the Chen Clan was capable of being the number one clan in our Driftcloud Town."

"With just Patriarch Chen's magnanimity, the Chen Clan deserves its reputation as the number one clan in Driftcloud Town!"

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators nodded successively, and their words were filled with admiration towards Chen Dong.

"Young Brother, watch out!" Suddenly, Chen Dong shouted out explosively, and as soon as he finished speaking, he'd already dashed out with a speed so swift that he only left behind numerous clear afterimages.

Swoosh!

A wave of terrifying and piercing howls resounded out at almost the exact same moment. Instantly, Chen Dong who arrived nearby Duan Ling Tian abruptly swung out the seven foot spear in his hand.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Everywhere the spear passed, it was like a wyrm that left its lair, giving rise to waves of deafening sounds of explosions of the air, and the head of the wyrm even smashed fiercely towards Duan Ling Tian.

The strength of 151 ancient horned dragons flooded out completely!

Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

Early on, at the instant Chen Dong had finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian had already started moving. He didn't choose to dodge, because it was impossible for his speed to be swifter than the spear in Chen Dong's hand.

It was even to the extent that even if Chen Dong utilized a movement technique, it would be far from something he would be able to compare to.

The phenomenon of the heavens and the earth in the sky above him relied mainly on the amplification of the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand, and even though his cultivation was comparable to Chen Dong, his comprehension of Concept was far inferior to Chen Dong.

The speed of one's movement technique relied on one's Origin Energy and Concept. Presently, because of the difference in Concept, the speed he revealed when executing a movement technique was bound to be far inferior to Chen Dong!

In this way, he could only utilize his advantage, the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword!

Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

Without the slightest hesitation, a sword strike whistling out with a raise of his hand, and a vast and enormous strength gushed out from the sword to finally transform into three divine dragons.

Two of these divine dragons were completely material, whereas, one of them looked extremely illusory.

Instantly, the four eyes of the two divine dragons flashed.

"Hmm?" At the same time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the seven foot long spear of Chen Dong's that pierced swiftly towards him had actually slowed down instantly, and it caused his heart to be unable to help but jerk. "Could it be that Chen Dong has noticed something?!"

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Four extreme flashes shot out from the eyes of the two divine dragons, and directly shot towards Chen Dong with a speed so swift it was astonishing.

At the critical moment, Chen Dong seemed to possess foresight, and the seven foot long spear in his hand shook before the tip of his spear flashed past like a shooting star.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The seven foot long spear that contained a Spear Concept that seemed to be able to penetrate everything pierced out five times successively in an extremely short period of time.

Even though the speed of these five strikes weren't as swift as the extreme flashes shot out from the divine dragons, yet they pierced towards the part of the sky the extreme flashes were about to flash past.

When the first strike pierced the sky, the first extreme flash just happened to flash over, and it collided with the spear strike and was shattered!

The second strike shattered the second extreme flash.

The third strike shattered the third.

The fourth strike shattered the fourth.

The fifth strike already had no more extreme flashes to shatter.

Swoosh!

It tapped on the sky like a drop of water that dropped on the calm surface of a lake, causing the airflow in the sky to roil like the water on the surface of the lake, and it formed into circle after circle of ripples.

"What a formidable martial skill!" Duan Ling Tian's strike came to no result, and he stood in the sky while looking with a surprised expression at Chen Dong who stood proudly in the distance.

Of course, his martial skill being formidable was one aspect, but the most important aspect was Chen Dong's reaction speed in battle.

Even though Chen Dong's martial skill was formidable, yet it was quite inferior to the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, and the reason it was able to block the four extreme flashes shot out by his Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash was because of Chen Dong's terrifying reaction speed.

Five strikes were struck out successively after his opponent's strike, and the first four strikes shattered his four extreme flashes, whereas, even though the fifth strike hit nothing, it was only because there was nothing for it to hit.

Duan Ling Tian was certain that even if there was a fifth extreme flash at that moment, it would be difficult for it to escape Chen Dong's fifth strike.

"It's the Chen Clan's Heaven Rank martial skill, Thunder Nonastrike!" In next to no time, someone amongst the surrounding spectators couldn't help but exclaim with shock.

"Supposedly, once the Chen Clan's Thunder Nonastrike is cultivated to the Perfection Stage, it is capable of instantly striking out nine times, nine successive strikes!"

"I've also heard that a single strike can only be considered to be at the Rudiments Stage, three strikes is at the Initial Stage, five strikes is at the Mastery Stage, and nine strikes is the Perfection Stage."

"So in this way, Patriarch Chen has already cultivated the Thunder Nonastrike to the Mastery Stage."

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators discussed animatedly, and they were surprised by Chen Dong's attainments in the Thunder Nonastrike.

At the same time that the might of a Heaven Rank martial skill was formidable, it was extremely difficult to cultivate.

Everyone knew clearly how difficult it was to cultivate a Heaven Rank martial skill to the Mastery Stage, and it was precisely because of this that they felt heartfelt admiration towards Chen Dong.

"Hmph! His attack looked very good when he struck out, yet wasn't it easily dealt with by my Father? A piece of trash!" A cold smile suffused the corners of Chen An's mouth as he looked at Duan Ling Tian from afar.

The corners of the nearby Chen Lei twitched.

Trash?

A good for nothing disciple like you dares call that extraordinary genius young man as trash?

If Chen An wasn't the son of Chen Dong, Chen Lei would have scolded Chen An right in the face since long ago.

"Second Young Master, you called him trash because you think you can defeat him?" Suddenly, an aged figure appeared silently by Chen An's side, and only when he spoke did Chen An and the other members of the Chen Clan notice his presence.

"Supreme Elder!" Everyone from the Chen Clan bowed respectfully when they saw this old man with white hair and brows who was over the age of 70.

"Supreme... Supreme Elder!" As he looked at the old man, Chen An's face went slightly pale as he hurriedly lowered his head and bowed.

Chen Lei couldn't help but smile when he saw this scene.

In the entire Chen Clan, besides the Patriarch Chen Dong and the Eldest Young Master that had joined a great power, only the Supreme Elder was capable of restraining the Second Young Master.

"Second Young Master, you haven't answered me... Do you think you can defeat him?" The Supreme Elder asked Chen An once more, and his aged face revealed extreme seriousness.

Chen An shook his head and laughed bitterly.

Even though he was good for nothing, yet he wasn't stupid. The violet clothed young man that looked to be at the same age as he was obviously an expert at the same level as his father.

How could he possibly defeat the young man?

Chapter 846: The Chen Clan's Supreme Elder

C

"Then on what basis did Second Young Master call him trash? You admitted you were inferior to him earlier, so doesn't that mean that you feel you're even inferior to a piece of trash?!" The Supreme Elder was unforgiving and spoke word by word.

"Supreme Elder, I was wrong." Chen An took a deep breath before lowering his head, and then he raised his brows as he glanced towards the violet clothed young man that was standing in confrontation with his father and a ghastly cold light flashed within his eyes.

He didn't dare harbor a grudge towards the Supreme Elder, so he could only vent all his displeasure onto Duan Ling Tian.

"Hmph!" The Supreme Elder grunted coldly, and then he looked at the violet clothed young man in the distance with an extremely serious gaze.

"Young Brother, your strength is admirable!" Even though Chen Dong had stopped Duan Ling Tian's attack, yet he wasn't self-satisfied in the slightest, and he instead looked at Duan Ling Tian sincerely.

"May I ask Young Brother's great name?"

"Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian held the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand tightly as his gaze looked straight at Chen Dong, and his expression became slightly serious.

Even though Chen Dong's Thunder Nonastrike was inferior to the extreme flashes shot out by his Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash in terms of speed, Chen Dong's terrifying insight was capable of stopping the extreme flashes instead.

Unknowingly, sweat flowed out from the palms of Duan Ling Tian's hand. He hadn't felt this sort of feeling in a long time, this type of feeling where he was uncertain if he would win or lose.

But needless to say, this sort of feeling had completely aroused the blood in Duan Ling Tian's body that had lay silent for a long time, and then it gradually started to boil.

"Duan Ling Tian... Ling Tian, Ling Tian, soaring above the heavens, what a good name!" Chen Dong praised, and then the seven foot long spear in his hand shook as his gaze instantly became fierce.

"Brother Ling Tian, let's go at it again!"

"Alright!" Duan Ling Tian replied readily, and he clenched tightly onto the three foot long blade in his hand as he stared fixedly at Chen Dong.

A gale arose!

Fight!

Chen Dong seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind to arrive before Duan Ling Tian he didn't have the intention of moving, and the seven foot long spear shook as he flashed swiftly towards Duan Ling Tian.

Thunder Nonastrike!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Even though Chen Dong appreciated Duan Ling Tian's ability, yet the successive spear strikes of his struck out at almost the exact same instant, and they shot straight at Duan Ling Tian's vital points, and he didn't show the slightest bit of mercy.

Perhaps, it was because he appreciated Duan Ling Tian's ability that he would exert his full strength.

This was a form of respect to Duan Ling Tian!

"Bring it on!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up brightly as the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand struck out at almost the exact same instant, and its speed was so swift it wasn't the slightest bit inferior to the speed Chen Dong struck out with his spear.

Sword Drawing Arts!

A simple Sword Drawing Arts was utilized by Duan Ling Tian to a perfect extent.

Swish!

A single sword tore through the sky while carrying the strength of 151 ancient horned dragons, and it stopped the row of five spear strikes of Chen Dong's and shattered them one by one.

"What a swift sword strike!" Chen Dong's pupils constricted as his figure flashed to hurriedly flash backward.

He was able to discern that the sword skill Duan Ling Tian executed earlier was an extremely low ranked sword skill, and it was even to the extent that it possibly hadn't even attained the Earth Rank.

But it was precisely a sword skill like this that brought forth a miraculous effect when in close combat.

Even many Heaven Rank martial skills might not be swifter than it while in close combat.

"Haha... Patriarch Chen, again!" Duan Ling Tian laughed heartily as he called out to Chen Dong, and he was once again locked in combat with Chen Dong.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

The Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand seemed to have been given life by him, and every single time it flashed out, it seemed to be assisted by the gods as it moved to intercept the grade three spirit spear in Chen Dong's hand successively.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Chen Dong's spear was like an enraged dragon leaving its lair, and its might was formidable when combined with the Thunder Nonastrike.

The five successive spear strikes coupled with his own formidable insight allowed Chen Dong to be in an invincible position against Duan Ling Tian.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Duan Ling Tian's sword struck out like a clear breeze that brushed a willow leaf, and the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash and Sword Drawing Arts was utilized interchangeably. Of course, if it wasn't necessary, he wouldn't utilize the Sword Drawing Arts.

Duan Ling Tian noticed that his comprehension towards the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash had gradually started to deepen without him noticing it, and he searched for a way to break through it during this fierce battle.

Duan Ling Tian relied on his sword, Chen Dong held a spear, and both of them fought for half an hour, and the eyes of the surrounding spectators were dazzled by this scene.

"Where exactly did this freak come from? He's actually capable of fighting Patriarch Chen equally!"

"He seems to be someone the Ye Clan brought over, and he came for the sake of making the Chen Clan break off the engagement! But based on the current circumstances, he'll probably be unable to break off the engagement."

"The Ye Clan is doomed."

...

A wave of sighing sounded out amongst the surrounding crowd of spectators.

As far as they were concerned, since the backing the Ye Clan had found was unable to do anything against the Chen Clan's Patriarch, then let alone doing anything to the strongest in the Chen Clan, the Supreme Elder.

The Ye Clan actions of coming to break of the engagement would surely end in tragedy.

It was even to the extent that it was extremely likely the Ye Clan would welcome the flames of rage of the Chen Clan. After all, the Ye Clan had caused the Chen Clan to lose face greatly this time.

"Brother Duan..." In the distance, Ye Ting's face was ashen as he clenched his fists tightly, and his nerves were strained as he looked at the distant violet clothed figure with a bitter smile on his face.

The wave of sighing that entered his ears caused his mind to be in turmoil.

He suddenly felt that he might have made the wrong bet!

Swish!

Suddenly, a sword howl that was even more ear piercing than before interrupted Ye Ting's thoughts and drew his gaze.

Subsequently, Ye Ting saw to his shock that when the violet clothed young man in the distance struck out once more, three material Divine Dragons whistles out. This time, the eyes of all three Divine Dragons shot out extreme flashes.

A total of six extreme flashes tore through the sky with a speed so swift that he was utterly incapable of catching sight of it.

Thunder Nonastrike!

When faced with the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash Duan Ling Tian executed once more, Chen Dong instantly struck out with his spear, causing five successive strikes to shoot out and shatter five of the extreme flashes.

However, he didn't feel delighted because of this, and a wisp of a bitter smile arose on the corners of his mouth as he looked at the sixth extreme flash that shot over instantly.

"I still have to lose in the end?" At the same time that he sighed in his heart, Chen Dong felt the spear in his hand shake, and it shook his hand that held the spear to the point it split open, causing him to be unable to help but ease up his hold of his spear.

"You've won." Chen Dong used his other hand to grab the spear that flew out, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a complicated gaze and said, "I truly never imagined that you would actually advance the stage of your martial skill while in battle."

It was precisely because Duan Ling Tian's martial skill had advanced by a stage and exerted six extreme flashes that caused him to lose.

This was something he knew extremely clearly in his heart.

But he was convinced of his loss!

"It was a good match." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly as he casually put away the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, and the 151 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above him dispersed instantly.

"The Chen Clan's Patriarch has lost?"

"This young man actually defeated the Chen Clan's Patriarch?"

"It seems like his martial skill broke through in battle, and that was why he was able to defeat Patriarch Chen in one go."

...

No matter what, Duan Ling Tian had won, and he shocked all the surrounding spectators, including the group of elders and disciples of the Chen Clan.

"Impossible! How could my father lose to him!?" Chen An shook his head ceaselessly, and his mind was slightly dazed, as he wasn't willing to believe that everything before his eyes was real.

In next to no time, Chen An recovered from his shock, and he seemed to have recalled something and grunted coldly. "So what if he defeated my Father? My Father's strength is inferior to the Supreme Elder... Supreme Elder, this fellow is helping the Ye Clan to provoke our Chen Clan, so you must teach him a proper lesson!" As he finished speaking, Chen An looked at the nearby old man, the Supreme Elder of the Chen Clan, and he spoke with a flattering expression.

"Hmph!" The Chen Clan's Supreme Elder grunted coldly, and it was unknown if he was indicating his displeasure towards Chen An, or his displeasure towards the distant Duan Ling Tian.

"The Chen Clan's Patriarch has been defeated. So according to the agreement between Duan Ling Tian and the Chen Clan's Patriarch, the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder will make a move!"

"The Chen Clan's Patriarch probably has to go ask the Supreme Elder to make a move now."

"Even though that Duan Ling Tian had defeated the Chen Clan's Patriarch, but he was barely able to do it... The Chen Clan's Supreme Elder is an existence at the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, and his strength far surpasses the Chen Clan's Patriarch! It's impossible for Duan Ling Tian to be a match for him."

"The Ye Clan will be unable to escape calamity in the end."

...

The surrounding spectators discussed animatedly.

"Brother Ling Tian, so long as you defeat my Chen Clan's Supreme Elder, then I'll honor my promise... But, I have to remind you that the strength of our Chen Clan's Supreme Elder far exceeds my strength! If he exerts his full strength, then it's sufficient to defeat me with a single move!" Chen Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian and spoke with a serious expression.

"Patriarch Chen, since I've since I've already decided to assist the Ye Clan, then I'll naturally help them to the end... Please ask your Chen Clan's Supreme Elder to come out." Duan Ling Tian spoke frankly, and he stood proudly without the slightest fear.

"A newborn calf is really not afraid of a tiger!" Chen Dong shook his head and sighed, yet he didn't say anything further, and then he turned around to look at the white haired and white browed old man that stood at the front of the group of Chen Clan members and said respectfully, "Supreme Elder, I..."

"I roughly know the sequence of events of the incident today! Since someone has come to slap the face of our Chen Clan, then our Chen Clan naturally can't be cowards!" The old man interrupted Chen Dong before instantly vanishing on the spot, and when he appeared once more, he was already before Duan Ling Tian.

"Senior, you're the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder?" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted slightly as he seemed to be shocked by the old man's speed.

"Exactly!" The old man nodded.

Instantly, the surrounding crowd of spectators were surprised. "He's the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder? I saw him standing with the members of the Chen Clan long ago, yet I never imagined that he was the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder."

"With the speed Senior revealed earlier... If I'm not wrong, Senior had already broken through to the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, right?" Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at the old man and spoke frankly.

Sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

As soon as Duan Ling Tian said this, the surroundings instantly went deathly silent, and the gazes of everyone descended onto the old man in unison.

"Little fellow, you have good eyesight." The old man glanced at Duan Ling Tian with slight surprise, and his words had obviously indirectly confirmed what Duan Ling Tian said.

For a time, the surroundings were in an uproar.

"The Chen Clan's Supreme Elder has broken through to the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage?"

"He really deserves his reputation as the number one expert in Driftcloud Town!"

...

The animated discussion of the surrounding spectators wasn't the slightest bit stingy with words of praise.

Chapter 847: The Supreme Elder Has Gone Mad!

C

"Sixth... Sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage?" Ye Ting stood at the side, yet the current him seemed to be slightly unable to fit with the surrounding atmosphere.

At the same time, his expression became completely gloomy.

The Ye Clan is doomed!

Ye Ting's eyes went completely dim as he muttered to himself. "I, Ye Ting, have let down the ancestors of the Ye Clan..."

"Senior, can we begin?" Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression as he looked at the old man and asked.

"Hmph! You know our Chen Clan's Supreme Elder is an expert at the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage yet still dare make a move? You're truly looking for death!" Chen An looked at Duan Ling Tian from afar as he ridiculed.

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Chen An before paying no further attention to him, and he looked at the old man instead.

"Little fellow, your cultivation has already broken through to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage at such a young age, your natural talent is truly difficult to come by... So long as you promise not to interfere in the matters of the Ye Clan, then my Chen Clan will let bygones be bygones and even serve

you as a distinguished guest. How about it?" The old man asked with a calm tone, and his words contained the meaning of treasuring a genius.

The old man's words shocked the surrounding spectators to the point of going into an uproar.

Never had they imagined that the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder would actually look so highly upon Duan Ling Tian.

But with a quick thought, they came to an understanding. Duan Ling Tian's natural talent was indeed worthy of anyone looking highly upon him.

"Senior, I'm accustomed to acting and handling matters from the beginning until the end." Duan Ling Tian politely refused the old man's good intentions.

"Since it's like this, then you can accompany me to properly loosen up my body... I've already not fought for many years." The old man twisted his neck as the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed, and it caused the energy of the heavens and the earth to roil before forming into the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth in a short moment.

In the sky, 80 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form.

Whoosh!

In next to no time, the milky white Origin Energy on the old man's body change to instantly transform into a fiery red colored sea that enveloped the old man within it, and the scorching flames shot into the sky.

In the sky, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth underwent a change, and another 60 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

Fifth level Intermediate Fire Concept!

Suddenly, an enormous hammer appeared in the old man's right hand, and the enormous hammer merged into the sea of flames in the blink of an eye, and then scorching flames blazed up.

Whoosh!

Another 55 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared and were ready to be deployed, and they were precisely the amplification of the enormous hammer as a grade three spirit weapon.

The old man had exerted his full strength, and it was comparable to the strength of 195 ancient horned dragons!

Compared to the strength Duan Ling Tian revealed before, it was the strength of an entire 44 more ancient horned dragons, and they were entirely not on the same level.

If nothing unexpected happened, Duan Ling Tian's loss was something that was without the slightest suspense.

This was also the thought in the hearts of the surrounding spectators.

"We're doomed, we're doomed..." All Ye Ting's hopes were torn into pieces when he saw this scene, and if it wasn't for so many eyes staring at him, he'd have snuck off since long ago.

As far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian would probably lose in a single move against the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder.

The moment Duan Ling Tian lost would be the moment misfortune struck the Ye Clan.

"Senior, please go ahead." Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian stood with his hands behind his back, and not only did he not circulate his Origin Energy and Concept to accumulate strength, he didn't even take out his spirit weapon.

"Little fellow, looks like you don't take me seriously. Let this old fellow properly teach you the manners you ought to conduct yourself with today!" When he saw Duan Ling Tian be so casual, the old man naturally believed that Duan Ling Tian looked down upon him, and he instantly shouted out with a low voice before his figure vanished in the air.

Of course, he didn't really vanish, but his speed was too swift, swift to the point most of the people present were unable to catch a trace of the old man's figure.

Most of the people being unable to catch the old man's figure didn't mean that Duan Ling Tian was unable to.

Besides the old man, Duan Ling Tian and Chen Dong's cultivation was the highest amongst the people present, and even though the old man's speed was swift, they were still capable of clearly capturing the old man's figure.

Thousand Illusions!

Without the slightest hesitation, dim lights flickered in the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes, and then his vast Spiritual Force pierced into the soul brand in the depths of his soul to execute the soul skill that belonged solely to him.

His Spiritual Force swept out through the soul brand to construct an illusory space that enveloped out with Duan Ling Tian as the center.

The spectators were naturally unable to see all this.

The crowd of spectators only saw the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder appear before Duan Ling Tian in the blink of an eye, and the enormous hammer that was coiled with scorching flames was held up above his head.

"Looks like Duan Ling Tian has given up on resisting!"

"He's courting death!"

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators shook their heads as when they saw Duan Ling Tian still hadn't utilized his Origin Energy and Concept up until now, they thought that Duan Ling Tian was seeking death.

But in the next moment, their pupils couldn't help but constrict.

They noticed to their shock that after the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder raised the enormous hammer above his head, he actually didn't smash it down towards Duan Ling Tian.

Swoosh!

The Chen Clan's Supreme Elder's enormous hammer descended, yet it smashed towards the sky nearby Duan Ling Tian, and the hammer strike that contained the strength of 195 ancient horned dragons shook the sky to the point the airflow in the sky was swiftly compressed together.

Bang!

Finally, the airflow exploded, and a deafening explosion resounded out.

Some of the spectators with comparatively lower cultivations were even shaken by this explosion to the point they bled from their seven apertures and couldn't help but emit shrill cries.

Along with the airflow exploding, a terrifying wave of air swept out in all directions, and it gave rise to a scorching hot wave that even caused the clothes on some people that were comparatively closer to be lit ablaze.

"My clothes are on fire!"

"Has anyone comprehended Water Concept!? Quickly help me put out the fire. My leg has been burned to the point of being numb and its about to arrive at my family jewels. AH!!"

"Help me! Save me!!"

...

For a time, the surrounding spectators whose clothes were on fire emitted shrill cries in succession.

Swoosh!

Everyone didn't even have the time to react when the Chen Clan Supreme Elder's enormous hammer descended once more. This time, he'd turned around to smash it down towards the sky on the other side.

"Flee, quickly!"

"The Chen Clan's Supreme Elder has gone mad! Flee!"

...

Instantly, the spectators in that direction fled in unison, and they left behind a large empty space.

Bang!

The enormous hammer smashed onto the sky, causing another terrifying explosion that shook many people to the point they bled from all seven apertures, and at the same time, numerous terrifying waves of air swept towards the surroundings.

The waves of air contained a scorching aura of flames that caused the surrounding crowd of spectators to feel extremely hot, and many people even felt hot to the point their sweat streamed down.

Duan Ling Tian stood in the sky like an idle person that was watching the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder go mad, and the explosions and waves of hot air were unable to affect him in the slightest.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The Chen Clan's Supreme Elder struck down successively with his hammer, causing all the surrounding spectators to retreat back and not dare come close.

The remaining people that remained close by were only a group of martial artists at the Void Interpretation Stage.

The Chen Clan's Patriarch, Chen Dong, was shockingly amongst them.

Chen Dong was stunned long ago, and he barely recovered from his shock at this moment.

As he looked at the Supreme Elder that madly swung the enormous hammer in his hand to smash onto the sky, Chen Dong hurriedly spoke out. "Supreme Elder, wake up!"

But unfortunately, no matter what method he used, he was unable to make the Supreme Elder return to his senses.

"What's wrong with the Supreme Elder?" The Chen Clan members were dumbstruck, and they didn't know what had happened.

"Dammit! When did the Supreme Elder go mad? Duan Ling Tian's luck is really good and just happened to run into the moment the Supreme Elder went mad. Otherwise he would be dead for sure." Chen An spoke with an ominous expression.

"Impossible! The Supreme Elder has absolutely not gone mad... I feel that the reason the Supreme Elder is like this now is all because of that Duan Ling Tian!" Chen Lei stared at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze as he spoke of his judgment.

"How could that be possible?!" Chen An didn't believe it and sneered. "Third Elder, I admit your strength is extremely formidable, but it's useless if you only possess brute strength... Duan Ling Tian is a mere fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist. How could he possibly make the Supreme Elder, who's at the sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, fall into such a state?"

"Even though I don't know how he did it, but could it be that you don't find it to be strange?" Chen Lei spoke with a low voice. "Earlier, even when he discerned that the Supreme Elder was a sixth level Void Interpretation Stage expert, Duan Ling Tian didn't reveal an expression of terror in the slightest, and he seemed to be confident and composed instead!"

"Besides that, even when the Supreme Elder revealed his entire strength and ability and drew the energy of the heavens and the earth to form 195 ancient horned dragon silhouettes... Duan Ling Tian wasn't prepared in the slightest! Not only did he not take out a spirit weapon, he didn't even exert his Origin Energy and Concept!"

"At that time, my thoughts were just like the thoughts of everyone else present... I thought that Duan Ling Tian was seeking death! But now it would seem that he's absolutely not seeking death and has a way to deal with the Supreme Elder instead!"

"Just like now, he's just standing there nearby the Supreme Elder, yet the Supreme Elder seems as if he's unable to notice him and is attacking the air instead! What does this indicate? It indicates that all of this is his doing!" Chen Lei's words caused Chen An to go silent as well.

The members of the Chen Clan nodded in unison as they felt Chen Lei's words were reasonable.

At the same time, their hearts were filled with surprise.

Never had they imagined that the Third Elder of their Chen Clan who'd always been reputed for being boorish and having an explosive temper would actually have such a meticulous side.

Chen Lei's judgment quickly entered into the ears of the others, and it caused everyone to nod successively.

"Looks like the Ye Clan really came prepared this time!"

"I truly never imagined that this young man the Ye Clan invited over is so terrifying... Not only did he defeat the Chen Clan's Patriarch in a head on battle, he even relied on an unfathomable ability to make the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder seem as if he'd gone mad."

"The Ye Clan is going to be in the limelight this time!"

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators discussed animatedly.

Many people that were acquainted with Ye Ting even flashed over successively towards the dumbstruck Ye Ting and greeted him warmly. "Haha... Patriarch Ye, long time no see!"

"Patriarch Ye, you still remember me, right? I'm Lao Wang, we had a meal together half a month ago."

"Patriarch Ye..."

...

A wave of fervent voices entered into Ye Ting's ears, yet Ye Ting didn't have a good mood in his heart.

Chapter 848: The Chen Clan Submits

C

He naturally knew these people.

Early on when he and Duan Ling Tian had arrived at the sky above the Chen Clan Estate and he'd shouted out those offensive words to the Chen Clan, he'd noticed these people mixed within the crowd of spectators.

At that time, he clearly noticed the gaze these people looked at him with, it was a gaze that wished for nothing more than to draw the line completely between them, and not a single one of them took the initiative to greet him.

Not even a voice transmission!

Yet now, Duan Ling Tian was able to play with the strongest person in the Chen Clan, the Supreme Elder, in the palms of his hand. So when they saw his Ye Clan having the upper hand, these people rushed up impatiently.

Of course, Ye Ting didn't disregard these people because of this. Because these people more or less had a relationship with the Ye Clan, and his Ye Clan had to rely on them in many places.

"Patriarch Ye, who's that?" The crowd of people surrounded around Ye Ting as they sized up the violet clothed young man in the distance, and their eyes were filled with terror and reverence as they asked Ye Ting curiously.

After all, this violet clothed young man had come along with Ye Ting, and he'd stood out for the sake of the Ye Clan.

"He's my daughter's friend." Ye Ting smiled, and the gaze he looked at Duan Ling Tian now was filled with a complicated expression.

Earlier, when he saw it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian's strength to defeat the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder, his heart had already sank to rock bottom, and he completely lost the high spirits he arrived here with.

But right when all his hopes were crushed to pieces and he felt the Ye Clan would be ruined, Duan Ling Tian had shown him such a show.

For a time, his heart that had fallen from heaven to hell had once again soared up into the heavens.

He knew that his daughter was saved! His Ye Clan was saved!

"He's the friend of your daughter?" Instantly, the eyes of the people by his side lit up, and some of them even revealed spurious expressions. "Patriarch Ye, is it possible between him and your daughter? If your Ye Clan is able to obtain such a superb son-in-law, then it will entirely capable of surpassing the Chen Clan to become the number one clan in Driftcloud Town!"

Ye Ting looked at the violet clothed young man that stood proudly in the distance sky when he heard this, and he had a bitter smile on his face.

He was able to discern that his daughter had a rather good impression of this handsome and outstanding young man, and merely from his daughter's side, it was completely capable to be developed.

But the problem was the young man utterly had no such thoughts!

He was an experienced person and naturally knew that fondness the young man had towards his daughter was fondness that came from an older brother to a younger sister, and it didn't have a trace of anything else.

"I'm afraid he hasn't taken a fancy to my daughter." Ye Ting sighed. He knew that to a genius favored by the heavens like Duan Ling Tian, his daughter was bound to only be a passing guest in his life.

The surrounding crowd of people weren't surprised when they heard Ye Ting.

"Even if he can't be united in marriage with your daughter, with his relationship with your daughter, so long as he remembers to frequently pay visits to Driftcloud Town and visit your Ye Clan, it would be sufficient to guarantee a lifetime of peace for your Ye Clan," said another person.

"Yeah, Patriarch Ye, your daughter has really encountered an extraordinary figure this time." Everyone looked at Ye Ting with envious gazes.

Ye Ting's mood became much better when he heard this.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The Chen Clan's Supreme Elder was still ceaselessly swinging his enormous hammer about to repeatedly smash onto space, and it resounded out with terrifying explosions that gave rise to surging hot waves.

Presently, in the eyes of the surrounding spectators, the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder was like a madman.

"Brother Ling Tian, what exactly have you done to the Supreme Elder?" Finally, the Chen Clan's Patriarch, Chen Dong, gave up his thoughts of trying to wake the old man up as he'd not only used speech and voice transmission, he'd even tried to make a move to subdue the old man.

But every time he approached the old man, the old man would smash his hammer at him, terrifying him to the point of being frightened out of his wits, and he didn't dare approach the old man.

In the end, no matter how unwilling he was in his heart, he could only yield and compromise with Duan Ling Tian.

"What? Patriarch Chen, do you want to represent the Chen Clan to admit defeat? Since it's like that, do you still remember the agreement between us?" Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly as he asked.

Chen Dong laughed bitterly and nodded. "Yes, we've lost. From today onward, the marriage agreement between the Ye Clan and Chen Clan is annulled!"

"Father!" The expression of Chen An who stood in the distant crowd of the Chen Clan went grim, and then he took a stride forward and roared furiously. "I don't agree! Ye Xuan is my fiancée, I don't agree to breaking off the engagement!"

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian frowned as he looked at Chen An. So it turns out that this person is the good for nothing Young Master of the Chen Clan that was engaged to Ye Xuan.

No wonder I kept having the feeling this person was looking hatefully at me. So it turns out that he's the person concerned.

Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to Chen An's roars, and he looked at Chen Dong with a calm expression instead as he believed that Chen Dong would deal with this properly.

"Shut up!" Chen Dong glared angrily at Chen An and berated in a cold voice. "Put away that lust of yours! If you dare say another word from now onwards, then get out of my Chen Clan right away!"

Chen An was muddled when being berated by Chen Dong, yet he really didn't dare speak again.

What a joke!

Get out of the Chen Clan?

He wouldn't dare speak a word no matter what!

He was nothing once he left the Chen Clan.

This was something that he knew well.

Chen An stared hatefully at Duan Ling Tian and gnashed his teeth, and his heart was filled with extreme hatred. "It's all because of Duan Ling Tian... It's all because he poked his nose into my affairs!"

At this moment, Chen An wished for nothing more than to slice Duan Ling Tian into thousands of pieces, yet when he recalled how Duan Ling Tian was capable of playing with their Chen Clan's Supreme Elder in the palm of his hands, coldness couldn't help but arise in his heart.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll surely not let you off! I surely won't!" Chen An's eyes were filled with a ruthless sheen as he roared endlessly with rage in his heart.

"Brother Ling Tian, the marriage agreement between the Ye Clan and Chen Clan doesn't exist any longer from today onward... Besides that, my Chen Clan won't look for trouble with the Ye Clan because of this." Chen Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian with a sincere expression, and when he spoke up to here, he looked at the old man that was striking madly in the distance and laughed bitterly. "Now, can you allow our Supreme Elder recover to normal?"

"He's as normal as everyone else." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently. At the same time, his Spiritual Force moved to directly withdraw his soul skill, whereas the illusory space that enveloped the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder dispersed along with this.

The Chen Clan's Supreme Elder had naturally not gone mad, and he was only ceaselessly attacking the fake Duan Ling Tian in the illusory space.

After the illusory space vanished, the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder noticed Duan Ling Tian with a single glance, and he instantly raised the enormous hammer in his hand and wanted to attack once more.

"Brother Ling Tian, what're you doing? I've already done according to what you said, why haven't you let the Supreme Elder off?!" A familiar and low voice entered into the ears of the Supreme Elder, and it caused him to tremble as if struck by lightning.

"Patriarch, what did you say? You asked him to let me off?" The Supreme Elder frowned as he looked at Chen Dong, and then he cursed angrily. "Idiot! Could it be that you didn't see he was only capable of

dodging in a sorry state when facing my attacks? So long as I'm given more time, I'll surely be able to smash him into mush!"

The Supreme Elder's cursing caused Chen Dong to be stunned for a moment, and then his eyes lit up. "Supreme Elder, you've sobered up?"

"I've always been sober!" The Supreme Elder frowned and said with slight impatience, "Enough, move aside! We'll talk once I smash this detestable kid into mush." As he spoke, he turned around and intended to attack Duan Ling Tian once more.

"Patriarch Chen, if this Senior attacks me once more, I don't mind allowing him to go mad to his heart's content!" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile as he spoke straightforwardly to Chen Dong.

"Don't! Don't!" Chen Dong was in panic as he hurriedly flashed to stand before Duan Ling Tian and protect Duan Ling Tian behind him before looking at the old man with a bitter smile on his face.

"Supreme Elder, you've lost already... There's no need to continue this battle!"

"What do you mean by I've already lost? Patriarch, how old are you, could it be that you've lost your marbles?!" The old man grunted with displeasure.

"Supreme Elder, if you don't believe me, feel free to ask Second Elder, Third Elder, and the others... Duan Ling Tian stood there on the spot earlier, yet you didn't touch him since the beginning until the end, and you only attacked the air by yourself." Chen Dong was really afraid the old man would attack Duan Ling Tian once more. At that time, Duan Ling Tian would surely use that unfathomable ability to deal with the old man.

Who knew if Duan Ling Tian's ability would leave any side effects on the person it was used on?

The Supreme Elder was the backbone of their Chen Clan and couldn't be lost!

"What?!" The old man was stunned when he heard Chen Dong's solemn words. "How could this be possible! I was clearly chasing that kid while smashing my hammer at him, but he fled quickly, causing me to be unable to hit him! When did I attack the air?"

"Supreme Elder, what the Patriarch said is true." Meanwhile, Chen Lei looked at the old man and laughed bitterly.

"Yes, Supreme Elder, all of us saw it with our own two eyes." The other elders of the Chen Clan nodded successively, and they proved that what Chen Dong and Chen Lei said was true.

For a time, the old man couldn't help but go silent.

He noticed the numerous gazes that swept over from the surroundings now, and he vaguely realized that he might have really done something absurd earlier.

Suddenly, a flash of enlightenment appeared in the old man's mind, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he asked with a complicated gaze. "Did I fall into an illusory realm created by you?"

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

"But I clearly didn't sense the aura or fluctuation of Inscriptions and Inscription Formations." The old man frowned. Even though he wasn't an Inscription Master, yet he felt he was capable of easily sensing the aura and fluctuation of Inscriptions and Inscription Formations.

"I didn't utilize Inscriptions or Inscription Formations." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "This is an ability I possess. As for what ability it is, it isn't convenient for me to tell Senior."

The old man sighed when he heard this, then he turned around and left slightly dejectedly, and he vanished within the Chen Clan Estate in the blink of an eye.

"Brother Ling Tian, how about having a seat in my Chen Clan Estate?" Meanwhile, Chen Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian and made an invitation. Obviously, he didn't forget what he had said to Duan Ling Tian earlier.

Chapter 849: The Furious Chen An

C

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian had a rather good impression of Chen Dong's frank openness, and he directly agreed.

"Patriarch Ye, please pass on what happened here to Little Xuan... Besides that, I might have to come disturb the Ye Clan for some time later." Duan Ling Tian looked at Ye Ting and smiled lightly. "This time, Patriarch Ye...probably won't ask me to get out of your Ye Clan, right?"

The surrounding crowd of spectators were flabbergasted when they heard this.

The Patriarch of the Ye Clan, Ye Ting, had once asked Duan Ling Tian to leave his Ye Clan?

"Has Ye Ting gone mad?"

"Exactly! You can't find a guest like this even if you searched for one, yet he actually asked Duan Ling Tian to leave?"

...

Instantly, many people looked at Ye Ting with a strange expression.

Never had they imagined that Ye Ting had once treated Duan Ling Tian in the way. Fortunately, Duan Ling Tian disregarded past grudges, otherwise, could the Ye Clan still exist?

"No! Of course not!" Ye Ting hurriedly shook his head with a bitter smile. If he knew beforehand that Duan Ling Tian possessed such a formidable strength, then he wouldn't dare treat Duan Ling Tian like that, no matter how brave he was.

When he thought of it now, he still couldn't help but feel a lingering fear.

If it wasn't for the good relationship between Duan Ling Tian and his daughter, he would probably be unable to escape calamity.

"Brother Ling Tian, if you don't mind, you can stay in our Chen Clan for as long as you like. How about it?" Chen Dong's eyes lit up when he heard Duan Ling Tian wanted to stay in Driftcloud Town for a period of time, and he took the initiative to invite Duan Ling Tian to stay at the Chen Clan.

Ye Ting's face sank when he heard Chen Dong's invitation, yet he didn't dare say anything.

He couldn't determine where Duan Ling Tian went.

If Duan Ling Tian really wanted to stay in the Chen Clan, then he wouldn't be able to do anything about it.

Now, he only hoped that Duan Ling Tian would give face to his daughter and return to the Ye Clan to stay for a period of time. In that way, the status of the Ye Clan in Driftcloud Town would rise along with this.

As the Patriarch of a clan, he had many things to consider.

"Thank you, Patriarch Chen, for your good intentions. But Patriarch Ye's daughter is my good friend, and I've already promised her that so long as I don't leave Driftcloud Town, I'd stay in the Ye Clan," said Duan Ling Tian to Chen Dong.

"That's too bad..." Chen Dong sighed, and then he called out. "Brother Ling Tian, please come in."

When he saw Duan Ling Tian and Chen Dong descend down from the sky to enter the Chen Clan Estate, the expression of Chen An who walked amongst the members of the Chen Clan became even darker.

"Duan Ling Tian... Duan Ling Tian... If you have the balls then keep staying in Driftcloud Town! I'll surely make Big Brother's Master teach you a lesson once Big Brother returns!" Chen An's expression was cold and detached as fierce light flickered in his eyes, and the corners of his mouth were suffused with a gloomy smile.

Ye Ting heaved a sigh of relief, and he revealed a happy smile.

"Congratulations, Patriarch Ye! From today onward, your Ye Clan isn't the same any longer." Many people congratulated.

"Patriarch Ye, I'm sorry about the last time. We really needed that batch of goods urgently... How about this? I'll rush out another batch of goods during this period of time and give it to your Ye Clan for half price?" Another person held a flattering smile as he spoke to Ye Ting.

"Boss Hu, if it's half price, then wouldn't your merchant group suffer a great loss? The cost of that batch of goods isn't just half its price, right?" Ye Ting looked at the person that spoke with great shock.

"Hehe... Patriarch Ye, we straightforward people don't have to resort to insinuations. It's fine even if I give you that batch of goods for free! But you have to introduce me to that Young brother." The latter laughed slyly as he spoke.

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In the Audience Hall of the Chen Clan Estate.

Duan Ling Tian sat at the head seat, and beneath him was the Chen Clan's Patriarch, Chen Dong, and the Third Elder, Chen Lei.

"Brother Ling Tian, may I know where you're from?" Chen Dong asked curiously.

"Patriarch Chen, didn't I tell you before, even if I tell you my origins, you wouldn't know?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said, "But since you really want to know, then it's fine to tell you... I'm from the Darkhan Dynasty."

Darkhan Dynasty?

Chen Dong and Chen Lei looked at each other and saw a perplexed expression in each other's eyes. Obviously, they'd never heard of such a place.

Chen Dong laughed embarrassedly and asked. "Then can Brother Ling Tian tell me what your relationship is with the Ye Clan?"

Chen Dong was still slightly unable to accept the fact that Duan Ling Tian had helped the Ye Clan to cause trouble in his Chen Clan today. Where did this little freak come from? And why does he just happen to want to help the Ye Clan?

"I owe the Ye Clan's Young Miss a favor." Duan Ling Tian replied extremely directly, and then he added. "This favor can't be returned in my entire lifetime!"

Originally, when he heard Duan Ling Tian say he owed the Ye Clan's Young Miss a favor, Chen Dong had heaved a sigh of relief as he felt Duan Ling Tian had already returned the favor with his actions earlier.

But what Duan Ling Tian said after caused Chen Dong to be unable to help but laugh bitterly. "That Ye Clan's Young Miss is really fortunate! She actually made Brother Ling Tian owe her such a great favor."

"It's not necessarily good fortune." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled warmly. "She's very kindhearted... If it wasn't for her, it's very likely that I'd have perished already."

Duan Ling Tian's words caused Chen Dong and Chen Lei to be shocked to the point their faces went pale.

According to what Duan Ling Tian said, that Ye Clan's Young Miss had actually saved his life?

No wonder he said he can't return it in his entire lifetime!

So it's a life saving grace!

"Brother Ling Tian, may I ask how the Ye Clan's Young Miss saved you?" Chen Lei asked curiously.

Chen Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian as well. He was obviously curious as well. He knew the Ye Clan's Young Miss, and she was a little girl that hadn't even stepped into the Void Prying Stage.

Logically speaking, that little strength of hers was utterly incapable of helping Duan Ling Tian, let alone saving Duan Ling Tian.

"When I was cultivating some time ago, my Origin Energy move in the wrong direction and caused me to suffer from qi deviation... In the end, I fainted outside Driftcloud Town, and it was she who brought me back to the Ye Clan."

"I was in deep slumber for an entire 18 days before waking up today. If it wasn't for her, then perhaps I would have already been eaten by the wild beasts, fierce beasts, or even demon beasts there." When Duan Ling Tian mentioned Ye Xuan, his smile was warm as he'd completely taken that kindhearted young woman as his own younger sister.

Actually, he still felt a lingering fear when he woke up today.

Fortunately, he'd encountered such a kindhearted young woman. If it was another person with malicious intentions, then the person would probably have killed him for the sake of the Spatial Ring on his hand.

The Spatial Ring on his hand had ownership established upon it by him dripping blood on it. Unless he himself removed the ownership or he died, otherwise others would be unable to establish ownership of the Spatial Ring.

It was precisely because of this that he felt gratitude from the bottom of his heart towards the kindhearted young woman, Ye Xuan.

Chen Dong and Chen Lei looked at each other and laughed bitterly.

Never had they imagined that the sequence of events would be like that.

They asked themselves, if they were to encounter Duan Ling Tian who'd fainted, then under the circumstances that they didn't know Duan Ling Tian, they would probably have taken Duan Ling Tian's Spatial Ring before killing Duan Ling Tian.

After all, it was a windfall that came free.

"The Ye Clan's Young Miss is really kindhearted... That little bastard of my clan is indeed unworthy of her." Chen Dong sighed.

When he heard Chen Dong mention that good for nothing son of his, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have recalled something, and his face sank slightly. "Patriarch Chen, I admire how you conduct yourself, but I cannot agree with you in terms of how you teach our son... I heard that your son commits all sorts of atrocities in Driftcloud Town! And there's many young women from good families that have committed suicide or harmed themselves because of him?" As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian emitted dense killing intent.

He didn't feel he was a sage nor did he think of saving the world, but the actions of that good for nothing Young Master of the Chen Clan had violated his bottom line.

"Brother Ling Tian, you're right, I didn't teach my son properly." Chen Dong laughed bitterly. He naturally knew clearly about all those things his son had done, and he'd educated Chen An on numerous occasions and had broken countless amounts of canes because of this.

But his son wouldn't repent, and he gradually couldn't be bothered any more.

Otherwise, what else could he do?

Kill his own son with his own two hands?

"Patriarch Chen, out of respect to you, I won't interfere with what happened in the past... But from today onward, if I hear that you son commits such deeds that cause widespread indignation and discontent, then don't blame me for not showing mercy!" As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he suddenly stood up. Presently, he already didn't have the mood to continue staying at the Chen Clan.

"Patriarch Chen, Third Elder Chen, farewell!" Duan Ling Tian bid his farewell to Chen Dong and Chen Lei before leaving directly.

When Chen Dong and Chen Lei returned to their senses, Duan Ling Tian had already left the Chen Clan Audience Hall and vanished before their eyes.

"HAHAHAHA..." Unexpectedly, Chen Dong started laughing after Duan Ling Tian left.

"Patriarch, you..." Chen Lei was stunned. He said he wants to kill you son, yet you're still able to laugh about it?

"From today onwards, let me see if that little bastard still dares act willfully!" Chen Dong muttered to himself before directly leaving the Audience Hall to go look for his youngest son.

The reason that younger son of his was so audacious during these past few years was none other than because he relied on the power of the Chen Clan. The Chen Clan was the number one clan in Driftcloud Town, so there was utterly no one that dared offend the Chen Clan.

Now, there was someone that wasn't afraid of the Chen Clan who threatened his son, and it allowed him to see hope.

He was unable to manage his son, but there was finally someone who could.

After he entered the courtyard Chen An lived in, he berated Chen An who'd just returned before passing on Duan Ling Tian's words to Chen An.

Before Chen An returned to his senses, Chen Dong had already left with a happy mood.

"Duan Ling Tian!!" Chen An's expression was extremely unsightly, and he smashed the stone table in the courtyard with a raise of his hand before gnashing his teeth and saying. "Not only did you interfere with my marriage with Ye Xuan, you actually dare come discipline me!!"

"I'll surely kill you! Surely!!" Chen An's eyes were filled with a gloomy cold light as he gnashed his teeth and spoke hatefully.

Ye Clan Estate.

"Young Master Duan, the Patriarch and elders have been waiting... Please come in." Duan Ling Tian had just arrived at the entrance when a Ye Clan disciple greeted him respectfully and reverently.

"Thank you, Young Master Duan." Duan Ling Tian had only just entered when he heard a wave of orderly and deafening sounds, and when he raised his head to look, he noticed Ye Ting had actually brought a group of people to bow and thank him in unison.

Shockingly, Ye Xuan was amongst them. At this moment, Ye Xuan's tightly knit brows had completely eased up, and she'd recovered her lively nature.

Chapter 850: Five Element Sect

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"Patriarch Ye, what're you...?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned by the scene before him.

Most of the people by Ye Ting's side were old people, and in terms of age, they were already capable of being his grandfather.

Yet now, these old men were bowing to him, and it caused him to feel slightly uneasy.

"Brother Duan, thank you for what you did for our Ye Clan. From today onward, you're the most respected guest of our Ye Clan! If there's anything that you need, our Ye Clan will surely devote every effort to it!" Ye Ting spoke with a serious expression.

"Patriarch Ye, there's no need to act in this way." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and then said with a frown, "Moreover, I don't like these things... Ask all of them to disperse. Little Xuan, let's go back." Duan Ling Tian spoke as he called out to Ye Xuan and left directly.

For a time, only Ye Ting and the others remained with bitter smiles on their faces.

The group of Ye Clan elders looked at Duan Ling Tian's figure that was disappearing into the distance with expressions filled with respect.

They'd heard what happened in the Chen Clan Estate from the Patriarch, and they knew that this violet clothed young man being willing to stay in their Ye Clan was the fortune of their entire Ye Clan!

Even though this might not last for long.

"Big Brother Duan, I've heard everything from my Father... You're really amazing." On the way, Ye Xuan looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression of admiration, and then she sighed. "If only I was as formidable as you are... Then I would be able to help my Father protect the Ye Clan."

"Silly girl, you're only so young." Duan Ling Tian rubbed Ye Xuan's small head affectionately and smiled. "If you really want to cultivate, then Big Brother Duan will pass down a cultivation method to you!"

"Really?!" Ye Xuan's eyes lit up when she heard this. As far as she was concerned, her Big Brother Duan's strength was so strong, so a cultivation method he took out would surely be something their Ye Clan's cultivation method was unable to compare to.

"Of course." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile and seemed as if he was appeasing a child.

Of course, Ye Xuan was only a young woman at the age of 16 or 17, so she was indeed no different than a child in his eyes.

There was no lack of cultivation methods in Duan Ling Tian's memories.

Any random cultivation method left behind by the Rebirth Martial Emperor wasn't something the Ye Clan's cultivation method could compare to. Besides that, he was also capable of passing down suitable martial skills to Ye Xuan.

As for medicinal pills and spirit weapons, he didn't lack them at all and could casually refine them.

To a certain extent, Ye Xuan had saved his life, and was a benefactor of his. So, he would try his best to repay this great favor.

Of course, he liked Ye Xuan very much as well, and he'd completely taken Ye Xuan to be his own younger sister.

"How nice would it be if Father and Mother give birth to another younger brother or sister for me." Duan Ling Tian sighed.

In his precious life, he was an orphan with no father nor mother, let alone brothers and sisters.

He only had a group of comrades that went through life and death with him. Moreover, all of them had stayed forever in the battlefield later on. This was also the most important reason why he chose to retire at that time.

In his previous life, he greatly hoped to possess a warm family, yet it was bound to be wishful thinking.

So to him, being able to arrive in this world was undoubtedly a gift given to him by the heavens, and in this world, he had a father, a mother, and people that he cared about.

If his father and mother were able to make a younger brother or sister for him, then it would undoubtedly make it even more perfect.

Duan Ling Tian temporarily resided in the Ye Clan because he still didn't understand the situation in Driftcloud Town.

He didn't know if he would encounter experts that he was unable to deal with and be killed directly as soon as he left the town... He wasn't alone in this world any longer, so he didn't dare take the risk.

In the following days, Duan Ling Tian obtained a certain level of understanding towards the eastern area of the northern desert he resided in now from Ye Xuan.

Firstly, there were a total of three great powers in this eastern area of the northern desert.

Of course, in the entire Foreign Lands, these three great powers could only be considered to be third-rate powers. Because they were powers that possessed similar strengths as the Skywolf Fort, Blade Sect, Emyrean Temple, and Emotion Severing Sect in the southern area of the northern desert.

The three great powers were respectively the Five Element Sect, Crimson Moon Sect, and Flying Sand Sect.

"I heard the Chen Clan's Eldest Young Master, Chen Wei, had joined the Five Element Sect long ago." Ye Xuan said, "Everyone would raise their thumbs when speaking about Chen Wei in our Driftcloud Town... But so long as his younger brother Chen An is mentioned, everyone would show contempt instead!"

As she finished speaking, Ye Xuan wrinkled her cute little nose as Chen An was the good for nothing Young Master of the Chen Clan that she was almost forced to marry.

"Chen Wei? Five Element Sect?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he never imagined that Chen Clan's Patriarch, Chen Dong, had such a promising son that was a complete opposite of Chen An.

Since the Five Element Sect was one of the three great powers of the eastern area of the northern desert, their recruitment of disciples was probably extremely harsh.

Without a certain level of natural talent and comprehension ability, it would be impossible for one to join the sect.

"Looks like it's as the saying goes, the dragon gave birth to nine sons, and every single one is different." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"Right, Big Brother Duan, I heard about something when I went out yesterday..." Ye Xuan looked at Duan Ling Tian and her beautiful face had slight worry on it.

"What?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be slightly curious when he saw Ye Xuan's expression.

"I heard someone say that in another few days, members of the Five Element Sect will reside in our Driftcloud Town on their way, and they seem to have come for the sake of recruiting Void Interpretation Stage martial artists below the age of 40." When she spoke up to here, Ye Xuan's brows knit together. "Besides Chen Wei who'd already joined the Five Element Sect, there's probably not a second person who's a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist below the age of 40 in a tiny place like our Driftcloud Town."

"So, I guess that Chen Wei is amongst the members of the Five Element Sect, and he's probably using this opportunity to visit his family! Big brother Duan, why don't you leave the city and lie low for the next few days, as I'm afraid Chen Wei will look for trouble with you." As she finished speaking, Ye Xuan had a worried expression.

"The Five Element Sect? It's recruiting martial artists at the Void Interpretation Stage that are below the age of 40?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard Ye Xuan, and then a flash of enlightenment appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind, causing him to be slightly excited. "Could it be that the Five Element Sect knows of the treasure vault left behind by the Martial Emperor Stage expert?"

"Otherwise, how could there be such a coincidence?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up, and he became more and more sure.

If it wasn't for this, would the Five Element Sect send people to recruit disciples from outside?

Moreover, there was a special requirement.

Below the age of 40?

Void Interpretation Stage martial artist?

This was no different than the requirement of the Skywolf Fort, Blade Sect, Empyrean Temple, and Emotion Severing Sect when they recruited disciples at the end of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

"Looks like this is a chance for me." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as he thought in his heart.

During these few days in the Driftcloud Town's Ye Clan, he was thinking about how to leave this place while being certain that he would arrive at the Blade Sect safely to join Feng Tian Wu and the others.

He believed that those friends of him would surely be extremely worried about him since he'd vanished suddenly.

Now, he finally had a chance.

The Five Element Sect was his chance.

"The Five Element Sect is obviously making preparations for the treasure vault left behind by that Martial Emperor Stage expert... So long as I join the Five Element Sect temporarily, I'll surely be able to head to that treasure vault. In that way, I'll be able to encounter Tian Wu, Su Li, Big Brother Zhang, and the others in the Blade Sect." Duan Ling Tian made a decision in his heart. "I presume that the Five Element Sect ought to not refuse my entrance."

This was something Duan Ling Tian was extremely confident of.

Moreover, it was currently the time the Five Element Sect desperately required geniuses, and it would utterly not refuse him from joining.

"Big Brother Duan, did you hear what I said?" Ye Xuan couldn't help but laugh bitterly when she saw Duan Ling Tian in a trance, and she stretched out her hand to shake Duan Ling Tian's arm before Duan Ling Tian finally returned to his senses.

"Little Xuan, what's wrong?" Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses and asked.

"Big Brother Duan, go lie low for the next few days. Chen Wei has an extremely good relationship with that good for nothing younger brother of his. If he really returns to the Chen Clan, then he'll surely look for trouble with you." Ye Xuan repeated her words once more, and her beautiful face was filled with an anxious expression.

"Chen Wei? Is he very strong?" Duan Ling Tian laughed confidently. "Little Xuan, don't forget that even the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder lost at my hands. Could it be that Chen Wei is even stronger than the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder?"

"Big brother Duan, Chen Wei might not be a match for you... But since the Five Element Sect has come to recruit disciples, there's surely be seniors of the sect following along with Chen Wei. I heard that the weakest elder in the Five Element Sect is an existence at the Void Transformation Stage." Ye Xian said with a worried expression, "Even though they aren't members of the Chen Clan, yet Chen Wei is a member of the Five Element Sect. If Chen Wei asks them to assist him, then I presume they wouldn't refuse."

She was most worried about this.

Even though Chen Wei's strength wasn't bad, it couldn't compare to the Chen Clan's Supreme Elder, let alone be a match for her Big Brother Duan.

But what about the seniors of the sect that came along with Chen Wei?

Even though she was only the Young Miss of the Ye Clan in the tiny Driftcloud Town, the reputation of the Five Element Sect reverberated like thunder in her ears, and it was an existence that the Ye Clan had to look up to.

"Don't worry, I understand." Duan Ling Tian was naturally able to discern that Ye Xuan's concern came from the heart and warmth couldn't help but arise in his heart, and then he said with a smile, "Little Xuan, I never imagined that your thoughts are so meticulous at such a young age... What plans do you have for yourself in the future?"

"I intend to stay by my father's side forever and help him take care of the Ye Clan." Ye Xuan spoke seriously.

"Could it be that you've never thought about anything else? For example, leaving Driftcloud Town and joining one of the three great powers to properly experience the outside world?" asked Duan Ling Tian.

"Big Brother Duan, do you think that it's so easy to join the three great powers?" Ye Xuan laughed bitterly. "Two years ago, the Crimson Moon Sect had once sent people to widely recruit disciples, and they passed by our Driftcloud Town on the way and held a test... But I was eliminated in the first round of the test."

"Little Xuan, believe your Big Brother Duan... The current you is different from the past you." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

During these few days he stayed at the Ye Clan, besides passing down some cultivation methods and martial skills to Ye Xuan, Duan Ling Tian has utilized gentle Origin Energy combined with Spiritual Force to fuse into Ye Xuan's body and helped her cleanse the impurities in her body on many occasions.

It was a method exclusive to the Rebirth Martial Emperor and was recorded within the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories, and even though it was inferior to the effects of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, it wasn't bad either.

Presently, Ye Xuan's natural talent had already undergone a tremendous change.