

SOVEREIGN 941

Chapter 941: The Strength of 1000 Ancient Horned Dragons!

After dodging Zi Shang's attack and exiting the high platform, Duan Ling Tian originally wanted to use all his might to cast an attack in the air and rely on the air resistance to generate recoil so he could push his body back on the high platform. After all, there was a Flight Prohibiting Formation here that prevented him from flying.

However, he discovered after several tries that the air in the surroundings did not produce even the slightest bit of resistance. His energy swept out and vanished without a trace. It was as if it was buried in a bale of cotton as though it was never cast in the first place. Let alone explosions, not even the sound of wind whistling could be heard at all.

"What's happening?!" Deeply in shock, Duan Ling Tian ransacked the memories of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure in his mind.

Finally, he managed to figure out the answer.

"So it's like that huh? Apart from forbidding martial artists from flying, the resistance in the air would disappear as well if a Flight Prohibiting Formation is inscribed and laid out by a Martial Emperor Stage Inscription Master." Horror immediately dawned on Duan Ling Tian's face as soon as he figured out the reason.

At this moment, he could feel that he was falling faster and faster. If things continued like this, he would most likely be smashed into a pulp of bloody meat when he reached the bottom.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a faint sound reverberated by Duan Ling Tian's ears. It took him by surprise so much that he could not help but instantly narrow his eyes.

When he turned his head over to the source of the sound, he found out Zi Shang, who was falling together with him, was still trying to attack him under such circumstances.

Milky Origin Energy vibrated in Zi Shang's hand before it transformed into a wave of majestic crimson flame. When it merged with waves of solidified blue wind chi, the flame suddenly rose without any warning.

At the same time, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above Zi Shang was continuously transforming too.

Initially, it was only 100 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons.

Subsequently, another 200 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons appeared as well.

It was then followed closely by the emergence of another 400 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons.

Finally, as the blue chi entered the flames, it rose up even higher and another 100 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons made their appearance.

"That's why. I've wondered how it's possible for this Zi Shang who's only at the Seventh Level Void Interpretation to have such a fast speed and could appear before my eyes in just a blink of an eye." Duan Ling Tian could not help but squint his eyes immediately when he saw this scene. A look of dismay filled his face at once. "So it turns out that he has comprehended the First Level Advance Fire Concept and Third Level Advance Wind Concept! Moreover, his Fire Concept has an additional strength of 100 ancient horned dragons after he fuels his Fire Concept with his Wind Concept!" Duan Ling Tian murmured to himself before he gasped.

It did not even cross his mind that Zi Shang's strength would be so greatly elevated after just a few months.

He could still remember that time during the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that was organized by Skywolf Fort, Zi Shang was merely a Second Level Void Interpretation martial artist who had comprehended two Concepts. At that time, his Wind Concept was slightly more powerful than the other one, but it was not really that powerful either.

Today, when he came across Zi Shang again, he immediately used his Spiritual Energy to probe his current cultivation base — it was at the Seventh Level Void Interpretation.

He was not surprised by this at all.

Although Zi Shang was only a Second Level Void Interpretation martial artist previously, Skywolf Fort would certainly spare no effort in training him if they really saw him as the trump card for entering the Martial Emperor's secret treasure this time.

The spirit fruits in Skywolf Fort would undoubtedly be used on him as well.

With Skywolf Fort's strength, it was not a difficult task to raise Zi Shang from a Second Level Void Interpretation martial artist to a Seventh Level Void Interpretation martial artist in a few months.

However, the problem was a martial artist's cultivation base could be raised up in a short period of time using spirit fruits, but it was different for Concepts. No matter how many Concept Fragments one had, the speed of elevating a Concept was ultimately limited.

"Perhaps the Skywolf Fort has a Profound Assimilation Formation as well. However, just the Profound Assimilation Formation alone is not enough for Zi Shang to have such a great improvement! Hmm, unless he's like me, and he can merge his Spiritual Energy with it ..." The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, the expression on his face froze instantly. He narrowed his eyes as he murmured, "Don't tell me a soul remnant that might belong to a Martial Emperor is hidden inside Zi Shang's body? Perhaps Zi Sang has some methods that allowed him to obtain a benefit that's the same as mine in the Profound Assimilation Formation?"

Duan Ling Tian was immediately hit by a pang of realization.

Although it was only a soul remnant, it was still a soul remnant that might belong to a Martial Emperor. It was not unusual if it had some unique techniques.

Moreover, the Profound Assimilation Formation was only an Inscription Formation that was arranged by a Martial Monarch Stage Inscription Master, it was not difficult for a Martial Emperor's soul to tamper with it.

"Huh?" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian who casually swept a glance at Zi Shang noticed the seven-foot long spear in his palm as he lifted his hand up — It was a spirit spear.

After the wind chi and flames had integrated with the spear, the seven-foot long spear was completely covered in the wind chi and flames. It was enshrouded with blue and red energy.

Whoosh!

At the same time, another 78 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons appeared on top of Zi Shang's head.

Duan Ling Tian was no longer surprised when he saw this.

When Zi Shang took out the seven-foot long spear, he could already see that it was a grade two spirit spear.

A grade two spirit weapon that was crafted by an ordinary grade two weapon craftsman could only have a 78% boost at the most, similar to the seven-foot long spear that was in Zi Shang's hand right now.

The Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above Zi Shang accumulated into 878 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons. It was accumulating its strength, waiting to be launched at any given time.

Swish!

All of a sudden, a sword materialized in Duan Ling Tian's hand. It was a sword that constantly emitted an extraordinary aura — it was the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

When the grade two spirit spear trembled in Zi Shang's hand and charged towards him, he transfused his Origin Energy into the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Swords without any hesitation. It was an action that was as easy as breaking dry branches.

In an instant, the Heaven and Earth Energy whirled above Duan Ling Tian and rapidly solidified into the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

The silhouettes of 400 ancient horned dragons appeared out of thin air.

A First Level Void Transformation martial artist's full strength was equal to the strength of 200 ancient horned dragons!

The Quasi Royal Grade Spirit had a 100% boost. With Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy as the foundation, it had another boost of 200 ancient horned dragons' strength!

The two of them added together equaled to the strength of 400 ancient horned dragons.

— and Duan Ling Tian had not even activated his Concept yet.

A rush of Concept entered the Origin Energy like shadows, they intertwined around the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword. A khaki energy immediately appeared, followed closely by purple lightning that was like a shadow.

Another wave of tyrannical aura appeared on the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword.

Apart from that, gusts of solidified wind chi were entangled around the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword as well.

In just an instant, the Heaven and Earth Energy above Duan Ling Tian swirled, and a great transformation could be seen on the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

Apart from the 400 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons, there were another 600 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons that materialized out of thin air. Both of them added up together were 1000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons...

The four Concepts added up together were equal to the strength of 600 ancient horned dragons.

Among the Concepts, the strength of 300 ancient horned dragons actually came from the Earth, Thunder and Sword Concepts that possessed the strength of 100 ancient horned dragons each. The other 300 ancient horned dragons' strength came from the Wind Concept alone.

When Duan Ling Tian initially entered the Profound Assimilation Formation, out of the four Concepts that he comprehended, only the Wind Concept was in the Void Interpretation Stage. The other three were only at the Void Initiation Stage.

Due to this reason, Duan Ling Tian's Wind concept had the greatest improvement in the Profound Assimilation Formation. It was raised up to the Second Level Advance Stage in just one go!

Second Level Advance Wind Concept was equivalent to the strength of 300 ancient horned dragons!

Duan Ling Tian stood still holding his sword when faced with Zi Shang's spear attack that contained the strength of 878 ancient horned dragons. A scornful smile could be seen on the corner of his mouth.

1000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons were ready to launch above his head.

"ATTACK!" The spear that contained Zi Shang's full force was launched right away. The Wind and Fire Energy that was on the spear rose up tremendously and transformed into a swift Wind-Fire Spear Ray before charging at Duan Ling Tian in full fury.

Although Zi Shang's wind and fire spear ray contained tremendous power, there was still no sound of wind-whistling or explosion due to the Flight Prohibiting Formation that had sucked out the resistance in the air.

Everything seemed to be especially serene, so serene that it was kind of strange.

"Hurmph! You'll definitely die this time!" After the Spear Ray shot out from his grade two spirit spear, a sneer appeared on the corner of Zi Shang's mouth.

However, the sneer on the corner of Zi Shang's mouth very quickly froze again.

"IMPOSSIBLE!" Zi Shang had lifted his head up. He had originally wanted to witness the scene where Duan Ling Tian was pierced by the Spear Ray. However, to his surprise, he witnessed a scene that tore his heart apart instead.

'I must be dreaming!' Zi Shang bellowed in his heart.

Zi Shang's eyes narrowed instantly as he stared at the 1000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons. His face was filled with horror while his eyes were filled with disbelief.

"How's this possible?! How can this Duan Ling Tian possess such a mighty strength?!" Zi Shang refused to believe this to be true.

— At this moment, Duan Ling Tian finally made his move.

In the face of the swift and soundless Spear Ray that was sent out by Zi Shang, a mocking smile crept up on the corner of Duan Ling Tian's mouth. The Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand shook for a moment before it welcomed that menacing Spear Ray.

Sword Drawing Art!

Duan Ling Tian was as swift as a lightning. The spirit sword in his hand thrust forward at the Spear Ray's side.

The strength of 1000 ancient horned dragons swept out and wiped out the Spear Ray that contained the strength of 878 ancient horned dragons without any resistance like crushing dry weeds.

BANG!

An enormous sound blasted. It was the sound of the Spear Ray exploding.

At the same time, with the help of the recoil energy formed from the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword smashing the Spear Ray, Duan Ling Tian abruptly flew out to a distance.

It was to the position where Zi Shang was currently at.

Zi Shang's body was still falling downward. However, the speed that he was falling was not worth mentioning at all before Duan Ling Tian's current swift speed.

"Zi Shang!" When Duan Ling Tian charged towards Zi Shang, his eyes were filled with extreme coldness, and his killing intent was apparent.

Zi Shang had given him a lot of trouble in the past.

Last time, he was almost killed by six Skywolf Fort elders because of Zi Shang. At that time, Ta Mu blocked the attack for him and sacrificed his own life.

A debt of blood should be paid with blood!

All of a sudden, the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword on Duan Ling Tian's hand shone icily.

Chapter 942: The Devilseal Tablet Fragment

When Zi Shang saw how Duan Ling Tian took advantage of his Spear Ray as a catapult to send himself flying and charging toward him with a sword, he was immediately horrified.

At this moment, the 1000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons above Duan Ling Tian that were also charging at Zi Shang entered his sight. It was similar to fierce floods and savage beasts.

1000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons baring their claws and fangs continued to expand in Zi Shang's field of vision. It created a huge impact on his vision and made him shudder in terror.

That was the strength of 1000 ancient horned dragons after all.

If they landed on him, he would definitely die!

Due to the Flight Prohibiting Formation, Zi Shang had no way to flee at all. All he could do was to seek help from the soul remnant hidden inside his body. His voice hurriedly echoed in his mind.

"Elder Ghost!"

"Oh?" At the same time, Duan Ling Tian who was charging at Zi Shang while waving his sword could clearly see the tiny black dot appearing out of nowhere on the spot between Zi Shang's eyebrows. The tiny black dot was rapidly growing in size.

"Geezer, you're still trying to fight back huh?" Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian knew without a doubt that the soul remnant that might be a Martial Emperor in Zi Shang's body had temporarily taken over his body.

A sneer instantly crept up on the corner of Duan Ling Tian's mouth. He lifted a hand up, and a small broken stone materialized in his palm.

All of a sudden, the broken stone shuddered and tried to pounce forward as though it had found its prey.

"SHIT!" At the same time, a gruesome, hoary and ancient voice resonated in the depth of Zi Shang's mind. A hint of anxiety was apparent in the voice, there was terror toward that broken stone that came from the bottom of the heart.

All the same, before the tiny black dot had the time to turn into a black flame mark on the spot between Zi Shang's eyebrows, it quickly disappeared again.

Zi Shang regained control of his own body, but he was not happy about it at all.

"Hurmph!" Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian snorted coldly as he held the Devilseal Tablet in his hand casually. With his one hand holding the Devilseal Tablet while the other holding a sword, he continued to charge toward Zi Shang.

Duan Ling Tian was as swift as a lightning. In just a blink of an eye, he had already arrived within Zi Shang's proximity. In just a short moment, he would arrive at the position that was optimal for him to strike his sword out and kill Zi Shang.

"Elder Ghost!" When Zi Shang saw this, his face became stricken with panic. Once again, he pleaded for help from the soul remnant hiding inside his body, "What should I do now? If Duan Ling Tian really has his way, I'll definitely die without a doubt! It's very likely you'll also be sealed by that Devilseal Tablet in the end!"

Zi Shang was panicking, and he was completely horrified!

Initially, he thought that it would be easy for him to kill Duan Ling Tian with the current strength that he possessed. However, it did not cross his mind that the progress Duan Ling Tian made in these few months was terrifyingly more than the progress he made. Duan Ling Tian's entire strength was actually equivalent to the strength of 1000 ancient horned dragons!

— It was 100 ancient horned dragons more than his own. Duan Ling Tian had completely suppressed him.

"We only have one method now and that's to throw away the Deviseal Tablet fragment that you have in hand. That way, not only can you seize this chance to flee, the Deviseal Tablet fragment you have in hand will also resonate with the Deviseal Tablet in his hand. At that time, he won't have time to chase after you anymore," Elder Ghost's voice reverberated in Zi Shang's mind as he told him the method of how to survive in front of Duan Ling Tian.

"Elder Ghost, it's indeed true that I can seize the chance to flee if I throw the Deviseal Tablet fragment. However, even if I really manage to flee, death is still awaiting me since I'm still falling." Zi Shang inhaled deeply before he continued hastily, "Falling from such a high place, if I don't have the help from the Deviseal Tablet, I'm afraid I won't be able to withstand the force of the fall even if I use all my strength! At that time, I'll just be plunging to my death!"

"Don't worry! Even if you continue to fall downward, nothing will happen to you. I can promise you this," Ghost Flame spoke again, confidence was apparent in his voice.

The moment he heard Ghost Flame's words, Zi Shang's eyes lit up immediately. After all, he had known Ghost Flame for more than just a day or two. He believed that Ghost Flame would not lie to him.

At any rate, this matter concerned Ghost Flame's life-and-death as well. If Zi Shang died, his soul would be annihilated. At that time, the remnant of Ghost Flame's soul would be trapped in his body.

Once Ghost Flame's soul remnant was exposed to the air, it would be destroyed completely in a flash.

"Elder Ghost, I believe in you." Zi Shang took a deep breath and lifted his hand. A stone that was as big as three adults' fists appeared in his palm. The stone was decorated with ancient runes that were difficult to decipher.

"Oh?" Almost immediately after Zi Shang took out the stone, Duan Ling Tian, who had already taken out his sword and was about to kill Zi Shang, immediately had a change in his expression.

At this time, he clearly noticed that the Deviseal Tablet in his hand suddenly became agitated as though it had sensed something and was trying to break away from his grip.

The Deviseal Tablet continued to tremble violently and caused Duan Ling Tian's body to shudder. It made the hand that was holding the sword to loosen its grip.

Bam!

At this moment, a loud sound reverberated in Duan Ling Tian's ear. When he shifted his gaze in the direction of the sound, he noticed Zi Shang's legs were kicking at a stone hovering in the air.

As Zi Shang's feet landed on that narrow stone piece like an arrow that left the bow, he catapulted downward and crashed straight down rapidly.

In an instant, Zi Shang disappeared into the endless abyss and completely vanished right before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"Is he looking for death?!" As Duan Ling Tian watched Zi Shang catapulting downward at such a high speed, shivers immediately ran down Duan Ling Tian's spine. By doing this, Zi Shang would definitely fall even more quickly. Once he had reached the ground, would he not be smashed into a bloody pulp instead?

However, Duan Ling Tian had no time to spare to be concerned about Zi Shang anymore.

To his surprise, he noticed that at this moment, like the stone that Zi Shang took out to help himself, the Devilseal Tablet in his hand was currently hovering in the air. Moreover, it even hoisted him up and prevented him from continuing to fall.

"This Devilseal Tablet is really appalling. Even the Flight Prohibiting Formation that the Martial Emperor Stage Inscription Master laid out could do nothing to it." Duan Ling Tian's hand that was grasping the Devilseal Tablet tightened slightly. With its assistance, he leaped and landed on the Devilseal before standing on top of it.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian became even more curious about the origin of the Devilseal Tablet.

All of a sudden, Duan Ling Tian's feet shuddered without warning. It turned out that the Devilseal Tablet had abruptly flown all the way to the stone that Zi Shang left behind like a hunter who had found his prey.

"What's going on?" Duan Ling Tian's attention shifted toward the stone that was as big as three adults' fists in an instant. He noticed that the stone had also transformed into a stream of light and was making its way toward the Devilseal Tablet below his feet.

Duan Ling Tian's expression immediately became tensed. He tried with all his might to balance himself with his feet. He was worried that once the Devilseal Tablet and the stone clashed, he would be sent flying. If that happened, he would continue to fall downward.

— At that time, the fate that awaited him would be a pile of bloody mess.

Very soon, Duan Ling Tian noticed that his worry was completely unfounded.

When the Devilseal Tablet and the stone were in close proximity, they paused simultaneously as though they had come to some kind of tacit understanding and exuded a sense of harmony.

"Huh?" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian, who finally saw the stone clearly, narrowed his eyes instantly as though he had seen something very shocking.

Dear Lord!

What did he see?!

On this stone that was as big as three adults' fists, ancient runes were actually carved on them just like the one on the Devilseal Tablet. Even the writing was identical.

Before Duan Ling Tian could figure out what was happening, he also saw the Devilseal Tablet underneath his feet was slowly getting closer to the stone. The moment they were joined together, not even the slightest gap could be seen.

The Devilseal Tablet that originally had a huge rift was now joined perfectly with the stone, leaving only one more crack in the corner. Duan Ling Tian was immediately stunned and bewildered. "T-This is..."

"The stone that Zi Shang took out is actually part of the Devilseal Tablet?" As he stared at the Devilseal Tablet below his feet, Duan Ling Tian had an astounded expression on his face.

He could clearly see that after the Devilseal Tablet was joined with the stone, the runes on the two of them fitted perfectly together. There was no trace of disproportion at all.

Although Duan Ling Tian did not recognize these words, when the stones were affixed together, the runes on the stones were neatly aligned. Moreover, he was instantly enlightened.

The Devilseal Tablet and the stone were originally one.

"So, this must mean that... right now, as long as I find the other fragment of the Devilseal Tablet's corner, it'll return to its original shape and become a complete Devilseal Tablet?" Duan Ling Tian stared at the Devilseal Tablet beneath his feet that was now complete apart from the missing corner. All of a sudden, his eyes brightened.

The moment he recalled the horrifying power that the broken Devilseal Tablet gave him after it had had devilized him, he was certain that the power would be greater once the Devilseal Tablet was completely restored.

"Big Brother Duan!" When Duan Ling Tian was still deep in his thought, he suddenly heard a familiar voice echoing in the air. When he looked up, he finally noticed that Feng Tian Wu was falling along with him too.

However, the position that Feng Tian Wu was falling toward was not at the space where he was hovering while standing on the Devilseal Tablet. He instantly panicked a little.

Sick with anxiety, Duan Ling Tian unconsciously motioned with his mind. He wanted to move the Devilseal Tablet in the direction where Feng Tian Wu was falling so that he could catch her.

Originally, Duan Ling Tian had not fully grasped the operation method of the Devilseal Tablet, but when the tablet followed his wish and flew toward the place where Feng Tian Wu was falling, he finally let out a sigh of relief.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian retracted the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand. With an action that was as swift as the wind, he extended both of his hands and let out gusts of gentle Origin Energy to slow down Feng Tian Wu's falling speed.

When the speed of her fall was reduced, he extended his hands and grasped her slim wrists before guiding her to step on the Devilseal Tablet.

"Big Brother Duan, why does your stone seems kind of different from before?"

Feng Tian Wu looked at the Devilseal Tablet beneath her feet in shock. She was not unfamiliar with this broken stone monument at all. During the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties a few months back, Duan Ling Tian had even loaned it to her.

It was precisely because of this reason that she could feel that the current Devilseal Tablet was different from the one before. The small part that was broken had been half filled currently. There was only one corner that was missing its part.

Chapter 943: The Man and Woman Who Emerged from the Bottomless Abyss

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

In just an instant, his vision became slightly blurry as he stared at the impeccable beauty before him.

He did not need to give it much thought, and he could easily guess the reason why Tian Wu fell as well — it must be because she had jumped after him earlier.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's heartstring was gently tugged on. He only managed to calm himself down again after a long while.

"My position in her heart... is more than her own life?" Duan Ling Tian murmured to himself.

At the same time, the gaze as he looked at Feng Tian Wu now had an additional touch of gentleness. It was a gentleness that had not shown up for a long time. It was the gentleness that only appeared for his two previous fiancés before.

"B-Big Brother Duan, w-what are you looking at?" At first, Feng Tian Wu wanted to ask Duan Ling Tian about the reason for the Devilseal Tablet's transformation. However, the moment she lifted up her head, she saw Duan Ling Tian was staring at her. His gaze was so gentle that it was as though it could melt her heart completely.

At this moment, she was overcome with the urge to cry even though she did not know why.

"N-Nothing." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and shifted his eyes away before choking out a forced laugh. "Let's go! Let us go up!"

The moment the words left Duan Ling Tian's mouth, he soared up into the sky as he stood on the Devilseal Tablet while holding Feng Tian Wu.

The Flight Prohibiting Formation could not stop the Devilseal Tablet from flying.

Underneath the great entrance of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure where the towering platform was situated, young disciples from the six major forces continued to land and stand steadily on top of it one after another.

"What the hell is this place? We can't even fly in here!" Many people grunted loudly.

"There must be some restriction in here... I suspect that there's a special Inscription Formation shrouding the entire area that prohibits us from flying in here."

"I've read a record on a similar Inscription Formation in an ancient scripture before. This kind of Inscription Formation seems to be known as the Flight Prohibiting Formation!"

"Flight Prohibiting Formation?!"

"What a tyrannical Inscription Formation! It completely robs us of our flying ability!"

...

The young disciples from each sect were busy discussing the matter with each other. Many of them started to look around at the surroundings.

"Other than the stone ladder over here, the other three sides are bottomless abyss that's completely dark. Since we can't fly in here, we'll definitely die if we fall from here!"

"Exactly! Earlier, there were already three people who fell from here. I'm afraid it's very likely that they've plunged to their deaths!"

"WHAT? Somebody fell down from here?"

"That's right!"

"Who are they?"

"You definitely know the two of them — it's that Duan Ling Tian from Five Element Sect and that stunning female disciple from the Blade Sect. The other one is a young disciple from the Skywolf Fort. That guy's fully clad in white and has an extraordinary aura around him."

...

Within seconds, many young disciples from each force learned about Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and Zi Shang's fall into the bottomless abyss.

"Duan Ling Tian fell into that?" Hu Fei was one of the last to enter. Unlike the other Five Element Sect's disciples, he had only just learned that Duan Ling Tian had fallen into the bottomless abyss from the high platform.

"Looks like luck is on my side after all. It's just such a pity that Duan Ling Tian still holds the four Ninth Level Concept Fragments." As he muttered to the end of the sentence, a look of regret could be seen on his face.

"Huh?" After hearing the news that Duan Ling Tian had fallen into the bottomless abyss, Xuan Bei from the Empyrean Temple and Zhang Yan from the Emotion Severing Sect stood at the edge of the high platform and looked down.

A bottomless abyss that stretched out as far as the eyes could see. In their eyes, it resembled a gigantic beast's mouth.

Once one had fallen into it, it would be pretty much impossible to climb up again.

With his hands clasped together, Xuan Bei murmured to himself, "Duan Ling Tian, looks like the promise between you and me is going to remain unfulfilled."

"What a pity." A light flashed across Zhang Yan's eyes while his face still remained aloof. It was as though Duan Ling Tian's death was not even worth a ripple in his heart. All he felt was only a slight pity.

"That Duan Ling Tian is dead?" After the group of Sun Moon Sect's disciples heard the news of Duan Ling Tian falling into the abyss, each of their eyes lit up immediately. Happiness filled their faces right away.

"Senior Brother Ling Tian..."

Apart from Hu Fei, many of the Five Element Sect's disciples were standing at the edge of the high platform with their gaze fixed on the bottomless abyss. Hints of despair and regret could be seen in their eyes.

"How unfortunate... That Duan Ling Tian is dead now," Nangong Yi let out a sigh.

"Not necessarily." Nangong Chen shook his head.

"Huh?" Perplexed, Nangong Yi turned to look at Nangong Chen curiously. "Why do you say that?"

"He doesn't seem to be a person with a short lifespan." Nangong Chen's answer was direct. It was simple and straightforward.

The corner of Nangong Yi's mouth twitched instantly. He was rendered speechless.

"Junior Sister Feng has fallen as well?" Many of the Blade Sect's disciples sighed.

This stunning woman with unparalleled beauty was now gone?

Just like the saying 'Those whom the Gods love die young.'

"They're all dead! Yes, they're dead!" Standing by the side, a joyful look could be seen on Lian Xiong's face.

Although he did not dare to even harbor any thoughts of going against Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, he still could not stop the happiness that rose in his heart the moment he learned that the two of them had fallen into the bottomless abyss and were most likely dead.

"It's fate! It's fate!" Lian Xiong's smile on his face turned wider. In his opinion, God was obviously siding with him.

However, in the next moment, the smile on his face froze without any warning.

Cheers of surprise reverberated in his ears.

"It's Senior Brother Ling Tian! Senior Brother Ling Tian just came up!"

"And that female disciple from Blade Sect as well. Both of them came up together!"

"HAHAHAHAHA! Senior Brother Ling Tian is safe! Senior Brother is alright"

...

The Five Element Sect's disciples had been looking down from the edge of the high platform, and their eyes lit up instantly as they cried out in astonishment.

At this moment, their gazes were fixed on the two figures that appeared from the bottomless abyss and were now rising up rapidly.

After Huang Daniu had learned about the existence of the Flight Prohibiting Formation, his heart had completely sunk to the bottom as he thought Duan Ling Tian, who had fallen into the bottomless abyss, would most likely end up dead.

"Duan Ling Tian!" At this moment, his eyes that were filled with despair brightened up when he saw Duan Ling Tian appearing right before his eyes. Without any delay, he excitedly greeted Duan Ling Tian.

Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong were standing at one side. Initially, their feelings were similar to Huang Daniu's. However, now that they saw Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu rising up from the abyss, the darkness clouding their faces dissipated right away and was replaced by a heartfelt smile that originated from the bottom of their hearts.

"They're not dead! They're not dead!" As Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong exchanged glances with each other, they could see the excitement in each other's eyes.

"Duan Ling Tian's not dead?" Xuan Bei's eyes gleamed as a rare smile crept up on the corner of his mouth. "Duan Ling Tian, you really didn't let me down."

Zhang Yang's eyes were filled with shock. "H-How did he come back up? From my exploration, this area's covered by the Flight Prohibiting Formation, and there's practically no resistance in the air at all!"

Apart from knowing the area prohibited flight, Zhang Yan, who had explored the surrounding area, also knew that there was no air resistance in this area as well.

For this reason, it was basically impossible to rely on air resistance to create a backlash that could help propel one back on the high platform.

Under the watchful eyes of the others, a purple and a red figure rose up from the side of the high platform, appearing before their eyes.

It was a purple-clad young man and a red-clad young woman. The man was handsome while the woman was stunning. They looked like a golden couple when they stood together.

"Senior Brother Ling Tian is well-matched with this female disciple from Blade Sect!"

"A perfect match between a handsome man and a beautiful woman. Moreover, both of them also possess a monstrous Martial Dao innate ability. They're indeed a match made in heaven!"

"Perhaps, we Five Element Sect can consider uniting with Blade Sect through marriage."

...

Many of the Five Element Sect's disciples were talking to one another. When their gazes fell on the young man and woman standing on the stone monument that lacked one corner again, a suggestive hint was apparent in their eyes.

All of the voices from the Five Element Sect's disciples clearly entered Duan Ling Tian's ears. He had just brought Feng Tian Wu up with him, and it made him feel kind of embarrassed.

As for Feng Tian Wu, her delicate face that was already completely stained with a crimson blush was so red that it was as though blood could drip out from her face. It was so flushed people wished they could just plant a wet kiss on her.

"Duan Ling Tian! I knew that you're going to live a goddamn long life!" Huang Daniu grinned.

Although Huang Daniu's usage of words was not too polite, Duan Ling Tian could see his concern toward him from his slightly red eyes. Warmth flooded his heart instantly.

Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong let out a sigh of relief as well.

"How's it possible?!" When Hu Fei saw Duan Ling Tian reappearing before his eyes again, his face darkened within seconds. The heart that was soaring high in the Heaven just a moment ago plunged down to Hell in a flash.

"I-Impossible! Impossible! He can actually fly within the area of the Flight Prohibiting Formation?" Hu Fei shook his head in disbelief, he refused to believe the truth before his eyes.

At the same time, he started to look at Duan Ling Tian and the woman standing next to him up and down before shifting his gaze toward the stone monument that lacked a corner beneath their feet.

"Could it be because of this stone monument?" A glimpse flashed across Hu Fei's eyes as he murmured to himself.

At the same time, an endless hatred overflowed from the depth of his eyes. "Who exactly is this Duan Ling Tian? Everything good is all taken by him!"

"Sigh." Seeing the emergence of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, Lian Xiong sighed out loud. The smile on his face disappeared without a trace.

All he felt right now was a sense of helplessness.

Very soon, somebody cried out loudly, "Isn't this place completely shrouded with Flight Prohibiting Formation? How are Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu able to fly?"

Everybody's attention immediately began to shift and finally landed on the stone monument that lacked a corner beneath Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu. Their eyes brightened up at once.

"It's that stone monument!"

"What writing is carved on that stone monument? I don't recognize any of them at all."

"This stone monument can actually fly within the Flight Prohibiting Formation! I'm sure it's definitely not something simple."

...

The eyes that landed on the stone monument lacking a corner beneath Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's feet were filled with heat and longing.

Many of the eyes were even shining with greed as though they wanted to snatch the stone monument that lacked a corner for themselves.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had already returned to the high platform with Feng Tian Wu. Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, he retrieved the stone monument that lacked a corner. That was the Devilseal Tablet.

"Duan Ling Tian, hand over the four Ninth Level Concept Fragments and the stone monument!"
Somehow, a group of people had already surrounded Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu.

Chapter 944: Forty Eight People

"Huh?" Duan Ling Tian who had just landed on the high platform with Feng Tian Wu was immediately surrounded by a group of people. Although his brows were lifted up high, his face still remained calm.

As Duan Ling Tian casually glanced at his surroundings, he immediately identified the people surrounding him were the disciples from Sun Moon Sect — seventeen of them — and Skywolf Fort — nineteen of them.

There was a total of 36 people.

For the opening of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure this time, each sect had made a promise that each of them would only bring twenty young disciples so that each sect could have a small share. Due to this reason, each of the sects only brought twenty young disciples along.

Since Duan Ling Tian had killed one of the twenty Sun Moon Sect's disciples, there were nineteen left.

Currently, other than the two black-clad young men standing afar with an easy grace, the other seventeen Sun Moon Sect's disciples had all surrounded him. Each of them was glaring at him like a ravenous tiger with a deep hatred in their eyes.

As for Skywolf Fort, the other nineteen disciples, including Ye Ling, had also surrounded him one by one apart from Zi Shang who had fallen into the bottomless abyss.

Different from the hatred that could be seen in the eyes of the seventeen Sun Moon Sect's disciples, the nineteen Skywolf Fort's disciples were eyeing him with greed as though he was some sort of a treasure.

Naturally, the treasure was not Duan Ling Tian himself but the ones in his hands.

The four Ninth Level Concept Fragments and the stone monument that could fly in the Flight Prohibiting Formation were more than enough to draw out the greed in most people.

"Hu Lin, are we really just going to stand back and watch from the side?" One of the two Sun Moon Sect's disciples standing afar asked with a frown on his face, "Don't you think it's a little unseemly if we don't go? After all, Lu Kai was our Junior Brother, and avenging him is a responsibility that we can't relinquish!"

A smirk crept up on the corner of the other person's mouth as he asked faintly, "What? You want to sacrifice your life?"

"Sacrifice? You mean... Duan Ling Tian can handle all of them?" The former gasped before he continued to murmur, "B-But, is this even possible? There are 36 current outstanding young disciples from our Sun Moon Sect and Skywolf Fort! Even if all of the Five Element Sect's people join in the fight, I don't think they'll be able to block all the attacks, right?" The former asked again.

"Zhang Ping, you're wrong." Hu Lin narrowed his eyes, a hint of dread could be seen in the depth of his eyes as he muttered, "That Duan Ling Tian is way more horrifying than you think. Do you really think he can kill Lu Kai with one blow just because his strength is slightly better than Lu Kai's? From what I could see, when this Duan Ling Tian was killing Lu Kai, apart from not using any spirit weapon, he still withheld quite an amount of his energy. Although 36 people seem a lot, it's still a vain dream if they really think they can kill Duan Ling Tian just like that!" Hu Fei's tone was filled with solemnity.

The moment Zhang Ping thought about it, he murmured to himself, "Is he really that terrifying?" He shifted his attention to Duan Ling Tian who was surrounded by the 36 disciples from Sun Moon Sect and Skywolf Fort.

"Well, you can see for yourself later whether he's really that terrifying or not," Hu Lin continued nonchalantly, "I believe that when that time comes, you'll be glad that you still have a life to spare. Hurmph! This group of idiots wouldn't even listen to me! It serves them right if they die!" The 'idiots' that he was referring to were none other than the seventeen Sun Moon Sect's disciples who were carried away with hatred.

Before the seventeen Sun Moon Sect's disciples surrounded Duan Ling Tian, they had invited him but he had rejected their invitation. When he expressed his concern, he was called a 'coward' by the other seventeen Sun Moon Sect's disciples and was even told that he was unworthy of being called 'Big Senior Brother Chief' by the current young disciples of the Sun Moon Sect.

"What're you guys doing?" The moment they saw Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu were surrounded, many of the Five Element Sect's disciples' faces either darkened or were gleaming dangerously as they glared at the Sun Moon Sect's and Skywolf Fort's disciples.

Among the group of disciples from Skywolf Fort, Duan Ling Tian was familiar with Ye Ling, the strongest person among the young generation in the Darqing Dynasty. Ye Ling looked at Duan Ling Tian with an aloof expression as he growled in a deep voice, "Duan Ling Tian, as long as you hand over the four Ninth Level Concept Fragments and the stone monument from earlier, we'll let you go unharmed!"

"Ye Ling?" Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes. A smirk crept up on the corner of his mouth — a smirk that was full of mockery.

At this moment, there was only one thought in his mind. Be it Ye Ling or the group of disciples from Skywolf Fort and Sun Moon Sect, all of them were out of their minds.

Did they really think that they could kill him just by relying on sheer number alone?

The fact was Duan Ling Tian did not know that the Skywolf Fort's disciples who entered late were not aware of the fact that he had killed a Ninth Level Void Interpretation Sun Moon Sect's disciple who had comprehended the Ninth Level Void Interpretation Concept in just one blow. Otherwise, they would not have agreed to the Sun Moon Sect's disciples' request and become their partners in crime to go against Duan Ling Tian.

As for the Sun Moon Sect's disciples, it was very likely that they had been overcome with hatred.

Unlike the other forces, the disciples from the Sun Moon Sect were basically taken into the sect since they were young. They had undergone a series of brainwashing education and training. For the sake of Sun Moon Sect's benefit, they would do anything regardless of their own safety.

To put it simply, most of the Sun Moon Sect's disciples were basically a group of maniacs.

Naturally, there were exceptions as well.

A fine example would be Hu Lin, the strongest person among the young generation in Sun Moon Sect. Other than being intelligent since young, he was not successfully brainwashed by the Sun Moon Sect.

"A group of maniacs!" Nangong Yi stood by the side and shook his head with a nonchalant expression on his face. He was not at all worried about Duan Ling Tian's safety.

"A group of people that are seeking death!" Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong stood on the other side. There was not even a trace of anxiety, they appeared to be completely unbothered by it.

Naturally, they were only so calm because they had faith in Duan Ling Tian's strength.

Tian Zhen's eyes were as wide as saucers as he cast a glance at Tan Huan. He voiced out his doubts, "The Skywolf Fort disciples are still okay. I mean, they don't really know Duan Ling Tian's strength... However, the Sun Moon Sect's disciples still dare to fight Duan Ling Tian even though they already knew his full strength? Are they really out of their minds?"

"Look at the expressions on the seventeen Sun Moon Sect's disciples, it's totally different from the nineteen Skywolf Fort's disciples. Hatred is more apparent in the eyes of the Sun Moon Sect's disciples while greed is more obvious in the eyes of the Skywolf Fort's disciple." As Tan Huan carefully scrutinized them, she easily noticed that something was amiss. "The former is most likely trying to avenge Lu Kai, the Sun Moon Sect's disciple that Duan Ling Tian killed earlier. Meanwhile, the latter has no doubt been convinced by the Sun Moon Sect's disciples and is trying to snatch the treasures from Duan Ling Tian."

"Looks like the Skywolf Fort's disciples are going to turn into cannon fodder for the Sun Moon Sect's disciples." After a moment of observation, Tian Zhen nodded. He fully agreed with Tan Huan's statement.

At this moment, an Emotion Severing Sect's disciple looked at Zhang Yan and asked with a burning gaze in his eyes, "Senior Brother Yan, should we join in?"

The Emotion Severing Sect had entered the great door together with Skywolf Fort so they also did not witness the scene where Duan Ling Tian killed Lu Kai, the Sun Moon Sect's disciple, with just one blow. Due to that reason, they were not clear about Duan Ling Tian's true strength.

All the same, the other eighteen Emotion Severing Sect's disciples, other than Qi Feng and Qin Hao whom Duan Ling Tian was familiar with, were all staring at Duan Ling Tian with obvious greed in their eyes.

Qi Feng and Qin Hao were ranked third and fourth respectively in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that Skywolf Fort organized several months ago. After that, they had followed Pei An, the Sect Leader of the Emotion Severing Sect, to the Emotion Severing Sect.

During the opening of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure this time, the two of them had made great improvements thanks to Emotion Severing Sect's vigorous training, and they had been entrusted with heavy responsibilities to search and plunder for the Profundity Fragments hidden in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure for the Emotion Severing Sect.

Zhang Yan looked aloof as he told them nonchalantly, "All of you can go ahead if you want to die."

"Hurmph!" At this moment, a person walked out from the Emotion Severing Sect. It was a young man who was close to forty and fully cloaked in grey.

He cast a glance at Zhang Yan coldly as he mocked him, "Zhang Yan, you're the direct disciple of the sect leader and yet you're becoming more and more cowardly now!"

"If the sect's great ancestors know that the Emotion Severing Sect's disciple who has successfully cultivated the Supreme Emotion Forsaking Technique is actually such a coward, I'm sure they would be so infuriated that they would spit out three liters of blood even if they're already dead!" When he ended his sentence, the mocking look on the grey-clad young man's face became even more apparent. A hint of jealousy and hatred could be seen in the depth of his eyes.

Anyone with eyes could see that he did not get along well with Zhang Yan.

"Well, if you're not afraid of death, please feel free to go ahead." Zhang Yan did not even bother to look at him in the eyes as he continued apathetically, "However, I have to remind you. If you die, it'll all be on you! The sect will not avenge you."

"Of course! I'm not as cowardly as you!" After being looked down by Zhang Yan, the grey-clad young man's face darkened instantly as he snorted with disdain.

Without wasting any time, he proceeded to call the other Emotion Severing Sect's disciples, "Attention please, everyone from the Emotion Severing Sect! Those who want to join forces with the Sun Moon Sect's and Skywolf Fort's disciples so that we can get a share of the goodies, come with me now!"

The moment the words left his mouth, the gray-clad young man had already flown out and joined the ranks of the Sun Moon Sect's and Skywolf Fort's disciples before casting a pair of greedy eyes at Duan Ling Tian.

"Senior Brother Wei, wait for me!" Without delay, one Emotion Severing Sect's disciple followed suit and flew out as well.

"Senior Brother Wei is a Ninth Level Void Interpretation powerhouse who has comprehended the First Level Void Transformation Concept after all! How hard could it be for him to kill that Duan Ling Tian?" In just an instant, the other Emotion Severing Sect's disciples followed suit one after another.

In just a blink of an eye, the Emotion Severing Sect's disciples who were left behind were only Zhang Yan, Qi Feng, Qin Hao, and five other disciples.

Twelve Emotion Severing Sect's disciples, including that gray-clad young man, had joined in the encirclement and were staring greedily at Duan Ling Tian.

"What a party!" When Duan Ling Tian saw the group of people surrounding him grew from 36 people to 48, not only did he not feel an ounce of fear, a ridiculing smile appeared on his face instead.

"Tian Wu, take leave first." Duan Ling Tian turned toward Feng Tian Wu and smiled.

When Feng Tian Wu saw the confidence in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, she immediately dismissed the idea of helping him before she nodded her head sensibly.

She walked away from the encirclement without any hesitation while the group of Skywolf Fort's disciples who formed the encirclement made way for her.

At any rate, their target was Duan Ling Tian, not Feng Tian Wu.

Feng Tian Wu had Blade Sect as her patron, they did not need to invite more troubles for themselves.

Chapter 945: God of Slaughter, Duan Ling Tian

Although Duan Ling Tian was heavily surrounded by forty-eight disciples from three major factions, there was still a grin on his face, unfazed by the situation.

"Humph! Duan Ling Tian, you can still smile even when death is upon you."

Ye Ling sneered, his eyes flickering with luster of ruthlessness.

"You're certain that... The person who'll die is definitely me?"

After listening to Ye Ling, the smile on Duan Ling Tian's face grew wider. He replied with an indifferent tone, completely ignoring the crisis at hand.

In a distance, a group of Five Element Sect disciples looked toward the group of disciples from the Sun Moon Sect, Skywolf Fort and Emotion Severing Sect who surrounded Duan Ling Tian with a sardonic grin on their faces, mocking the gang's overconfidence.

"They're courting death... Do they truly believe they can kill Duan Tian Ling by merely outnumbering him?"

The scornful faces on many of the disciples from the Empyrean Temple and Blade Sect clearly showed their disdain toward the Sun Moon Sect, Skywolf Fort and Emotion Severing Sect disciples who surrounded Duan Ling Tian.

They had seen what Duan Ling Tian could do with their own eyes.

Duan Ling Tian had managed to instantly kill a Void Interpretation stage, ninth level martial artist who was using a grade two spirit weapon with an explosive punch.

To this moment, they still shuddered whenever they recalled that scene.

Duan Ling Tian's strength was extremely frightful.

So far, no one knew the true extent of Duan Ling Tian's strength.

Standing aside, the calm gaze of Xuan Bei fell on Duan Ling Tian as though he attempted to dissect Duan Ling Tian's actions.

"Humph! Mystifying move!"

Following what Duan Ling Tian had said, Ye Ling sneered and immediately shouted. "Attack!"

On Ye Ling's order, every one of the forty-eight disciples from the three major factions including herself rushed forth and leaped toward the heavily surrounded Duan Ling Tian.

They used spirit weapon right from the start, fully exerting their origin energy and realm. They charged towards Duan Ling Tian with all they had, creating a great momentum.

The attacks seemed like they were raining as the disciples aimed for Duan Ling Tian.

The air resistance in this region was completely divested by the Flight Prohibiting Formation, so the attacks of the forty-eight disciples neither caused the wind to whistle nor did they cause a shockwave even though their attacks were heavy and numerous.

Several thousand ancient horned dragon silhouettes circling in the void above the forty-eight disciples also surged towards the encirclement.

They charged towards the direction of Duan Ling Tian with their fangs sharp and claws bared.

"Senior Brother Ling Tian!"

Although they have confidence in Duan Ling Tian, many of the Five Element Sect disciples were still worried and broke out in cold sweat when they saw his stature being drowned by the forty-eight disciples from the three major factions.

Above the void, the scene of several thousand ancient horned dragon silhouettes squeezing together gave all who saw it an impactful sight, it was like a feast for the eyes.

"Big Brother Duan." Feng Tian Wu stood aside as a worried look appeared on her pretty face.

"Duan Ling Tian, you can do this." Huang Daniu waved his fist and solemnly said.

Soon, the look on the faces of the surrounding people was frozen, their pupils contracted with time itself.

Oh God! What did they see?!

They saw the forty-eight youthful strong men lunging at Duan Ling Tian as a group and together they managed to drown the silhouette of Duan Ling Tian out. However, their bodies were stunned in mid-air at the same time.

Following that, the onlookers felt a flash before their eyes, seemingly the afterimage of a sword slashing across.

Then, all who were present saw the bodies of the forty-eight youths who charged at Duan Ling Tian suddenly get ripped into halves after a split second in mid-air.

Some of them were decapitated, some were ripped at the waist, some had both their legs chopped off, while others had half their head and their feet chopped.

Blood was all over the place, splattered on high ground before gathering to form a river.

A river filled with blood.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Hundreds of pieces of incomplete corpses, fell onto the high ground like dumplings falling into soup, splashing from the river of blood as if it was blooming a blood rose after the other.

"Agh!"

"Agh!!"

...

Meanwhile, agonizing shrieks escaped from the mouths of those youthful strong men who had had their feet and legs chopped off.

After that, they fell onto the ground one by one, rolling around in neverending agony.

Shortly after, they were all covered in blood.

As for the others, they had become incomplete corpses, severed into several parts. As their life withered, they paid the price of their recklessness with their lives.

"Ou!"

"Ew!!"

...

The bloody scene made many of the young disciples from the onlooking factions pale and feel sick.

The female disciples were especially horrified. In addition to the constant vomiting, they closed their eyes in a hurry, not daring to look at such a bloody scene.

Although most of them had killed in the past before, they had never experienced such a scene.

For them, the scene they have just witnessed was a living hell.

"Overestimated yourselves."

At the same time, a cold voice was heard spreading out.

After killing and crippling forty-eight youthful strong men from the three factions, Duan Ling Tian spoke with a faint, cold, and indifferent voice as he rose into the air on the Devilseal Tablet.

Then, Duan Ling Tian's gaze fell upon the thirteen surviving men who were now crippled, his eyes filled with ruthlessness and an icy coldness.

"Spare me! Spare my life!!"

"Duan Ling Tian, I was a blind as a bat, a great man like as you rarely harbor grievances for past wrongs, please forgive me!"

"Senior brother Yan, save me! Please! I beg you to save me!!"

...

Amongst the thirteen surviving men, apart from the Sun Moon Sect disciples who embrace death, the disciples of Skywolf Fort and Emotion Severing constantly begged for mercy. Some of the Emotion Severing Sect disciples even ask for Zhang Yan's help.

There was a total of eight onlooking Emotion Severing Sect disciples by the side including Zhang Yan, Qi Feng, and Qin Kong.

"Senior brother Yan..."

One of the Emotion Severing Sect disciples found it unbearable and look at Zhang Yan, seemingly intending to convince Zhang Yan to save their brothers from their sect.

"Don't say it! No matter who they are, everyone needs to pay the price for their choices... Besides, even if I were to intervene, I don't think I'm able to stop Duan Ling Tian from killing them."

Zhang Yan spoke with an indifferent voice, interrupting the Emotion Severing Sect's disciple. Meanwhile, he looked at Duan Ling Tian with apprehensive eyes.

He would never have guessed that Duan Ling Tian's strength would become so terrifying within the span of a few months.

He had killed thirty-five people, and another thirteen were crippled with just a sword without even utilizing the Heaven and Earth Energy to form Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

The speed of that sword was so fast that it was hard to follow even for him.

"I thought that I'd have surpassed Duan Ling Tian after successfully cultivating the Supreme Emotion Forsaking Technique and mastering the initial stage of The Union of Ice and Flame'... But now it seems, Duan Ling Tian's strength is superior to mine!"

A flash went through Zhang Yan's eyes, deep within it the longingness for a battle.

Nevertheless, he did not intervene even though he longed for a battle, for he knew, now was not the right time to cross-swords with Duan Ling Tian.

As for those disabled Emotion Severing Sect disciples, he simply ignored them.

From his perspective, everyone needed to pay a price for their choices.

"If there's a next life, please remember... Assess your capabilities before plotting against others!"

As Duan Ling Tian stood on the Devilseal Tablet, his purple clothes swayed without the wind, his indifferent gaze sweeping across the thirteen men lying on the floor as he slowly lifted his sword.

"Spare my life!"

"Spare my life!!"

...

The surviving disciples of Skywolf Fort and Emotion Severing sect sensed the upcoming crisis kneeled on the floor kowtowing one after the other as they begged for mercy, the fear within their hearts clearly evident in their voices.

"Once chosen, some matters are hard to turn back from! Once done, some matters will require you to pay a price for it!"

Duan Ling Tian's cold voice proclaimed word by word.

As he stopped talking, the sword in his hand was pulled backward, turning into a blooming flower of swords, beautiful and magnificent.

The onlookers could clearly see a flirtatious Blood Flower blooming from the throat of the thirteen disciples from Sun Moon Sect, Skywolf Fort, and Emotion Severing Sect all at once.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Thirteen bodies fell, one by one, devoid of breath and pulse.

Immediately, the scene became calm and dead silent.

The focus of the bystanders fell on the purple silhouette standing in the space above the river of blood and the hill of corpses. Their sight was filled with horror and dread, originating from the bottom of their hearts.

Drip! Drip!

...

The purple clothed youth stood sword in hand as fresh blood dripped off the tip of his blade. Although the sound of the blood dripping was soft, it was clearly transmitted into everyone's ears.

Many of them felt horrified as their scalp tingled from hearing the sound.

"God of Slaughter!"

At that moment, everyone present had this thought in their mind as they watched the purple clothed youth standing on the tablet.

The way they looked at it, Duan Ling Tian was none other than a God of Slaughter!

Forty-eight disciples from three major factions were slaughtered in less than the time needed for ten breaths, none of them surviving.

They felt that even if they had the abilities of Duan Ling Tian, they may not be able to achieve this.

They were not afraid of killing people but to kill so many in two strikes of the sword, breaking the corpses into hundreds of pieces... They were aware that it would be hard for them to accomplish this feat.

Once angered, the river of blood flows!

Nothing more than that.

Many of the onlookers were severely frightened and were unable to calm down for a long time.

"It's too scary! This Duan Ling Tian is too scary!!"

The face of Lian Xiong, the Blade Sect disciple who had assaulted Duan Ling Tian in the past outside became pale, his eyes filled with fear. His sword reached Duan Lin Tian's head in between the brows.

Apart from being terrified, the only other feeling he now felt was relief.

Fortunately, Feng Tian Wu severed his arm in a timely manner or he would undoubtedly be dead.

"Hmm?"

In a corner, Hu Fei paled when he saw Duan Ling Tian's massacre. He was initially startled but his face changed.

He noticed Duan Ling Tian locking his gaze on him after killing the forty-eight strong youths from the three major factions. Duan Ling Tian's gaze was filled with a killing intent.

"No! No!!"

Hu Fei seemed to be aware of what would follow He was so terrified that his pupils shrank and his body trembled.

Chapter 946: Hu Fei's Death

Duan Ling Tian flashed toward Hu Fei with the Devilseal tablet under his feet. He stared at Hu Fei as he hovered in the space above him.

"Hu Fei!"

Duan Ling Tian's eyes were overflowing with an intention to kill Hu Fei.

Hu Fei's face changed when he saw Duan Ling Tian arrived before him in just a blink of an eye. He shouted anxiously at once, "Duan Ling Tian...You...You shouldn't kill me!You shouldn't kill me!!" It was as if he was afraid Duan Ling Tian would strike him down before he finished his sentence.

"Shouldn't kill you?"

After Duan Ling Tian heard what Hu Fei said, he sneered. "What's your reason?"

Duan Ling Tian had intended to kill Hu Fei for quite some time now. The danger and threat Zi Shang brought to him previously had made him realized the importance of nipping a problem in the bud.

If he had killed Zi Shang during the battle of the 'Two-Year Pact' at the summit of Dubhe Peak on Seven Star Sword Sect, all the subsequent event caused by Zi Shang would not have happened.

Hu Fei made him feel extremely threatened. He knew that as long as Hu Fei was alive, he would definitely become another Zi Shang in the future.

Duan Ling Tian realized that he needed to kill Hu Fei when he noticed Hu Fei's vicious gaze toward him when they were outside. If left unattended, Hu Fei would become a big problem to him in the future.

Duan Ling Tian was still standing on the Devilseal Tablet. He hovered in mid-air looking at Hu Fei while he held Hu Fei's life in his hands.

He could take Hu Fei's life in just an instant with a flick of his sword.

"Reasons ?" Duan Ling Tian questioned.

Hu Fei stared blankly for a moment before he scrambled to reply, "I'm the personal disciple of the Peak Master of Fire Peak. My teacher won't let you get away with it if you kill me... He definitely won't let you get away with it!"

"This is the only reason you can come up with? "

Duan Ling Tian had expected Hu Fei to come out with something a little more original. He did not expect Hu Fei to bring up his teacher's name, Cha Bai the Peak Master of Fire Peak, to claim protection. Duan Ling Tian was undoubtedly very disappointed.

When he planned to murder Hu Fei, how could he not know that Cha Bai would be offended?

Naturally, he had already thought of it!

Nevertheless, he was unafraid of offending Cha Bai!

Hu Fei's face distorted after he noticed Duan Ling Tian was unmoved by his reason. Hu Fei knelt down on the ground and immediately began kowtowing before Duan Ling Tian with a 'poof' sound.

"Duan Ling Tian, show me mercy! Please don't kill me!"

Hu Fei was kowtowing and begging for mercy at the same time. "In the past, I was as blind as a bat, and I know I've offended you... As long as you spare my life today, I guarantee I'll never oppose you again in the future!"

"Show me mercy! Please don't kill me!"

After a short while of kowtowing non-stop, Hu Fei's forehead began to turn red from his blood. His facial expression exposed the fear within him.

It should be noted that Hu Fei's action took Duan Ling Tian by surprise.

Duan Ling Tian could not have guessed that in this moment of life and death, Hu Fei would forsake his dignity and beg for mercy from his former mortal enemy without any sort of integrity.

"Maybe I've overestimated him... How could a person who betrayed his teacher, who had saved his life and cultivated him, have any sort of integrity?"

Duan Ling Tian understood Hu Fei's current action after he recalled what he had done in the past.

'A leopard could not change its spots overnight' was a description that befitted Hu Fei.

"This Hu Fei has brought disgrace to Fire Peak and has brought disgrace to our Five Element Sect as well!" Huang Daniu said with a face filled with disgust.

Apart from a Fire Peak's disciple who had a complicated expression on his face, the other disciples from the Five Element Sect looked at Hu Fei with disdain. "Ze Ze...Is this the level of dignity our Five Element Sect's Peak Master of Fire Peak's direct disciple has?"

"I agree with senior brother Daniu...He truly is a disgrace to Fire Peak, a disgrace to our Five Element Sect!"

"I think if Peak Master Cha Bai saw this, he'd be so enraged and slapped him to death."

"Disgrace! Such a disgrace!"

The disciples from Five Element Sect shifted their attention toward Hu Fei, contempt was written all over their faces as they spoke about him.

Currently, even the way the disciples from the other factions looked at Hu Fei was also filled with contempt.

"Who could've guessed that there's such a cowardly disciple in the Five Element Sect."

"If I'm not mistaken, he's the direct disciple of the Peak Master of Fire Peak from the Five Element Sect... How poor is the judgment of the Peak Master of Fire Peak to accept such a disgraceful disciple?"

"On one end, Duan Ling Tian, as a disciple of Five Element Sect has a profound martial art prowess along with his unyielding approach, is a person to be revered. On the other end, Hu Fei, also a Five Element Sect's disciple, is a real coward and a despicable person."

...

The disciples from the other major forces debated among themselves as they expressed their disgust toward Hu Fei. Some of them even compared him to Duan Ling Tian. It made for a very stark comparison.

The sounds of the surrounding conversations were quite loud and were clearly heard by Hu Fei, it made him tremble.

However, Hu Fei recovered from it in just a split second and continued to kowtow and beg for mercy from Duan Ling Tian as if he did not hear anything. "Duan Ling Tian, have mercy on me! Please, I beg you ... I beg you please!!"

"You're the bigger person, you're the bigger person! Have mercy on me! Please, I beg you ... I beg you please!"

Hu Fei's eyes were filled with indignation. He made a vow to himself in his heart. He would make Duan Ling Tian pay for what he did here today if he survived this.

"If Peak Master Cha Bai saw you kowtowing and begging for mercy from me without any sort of integrity or dignity... I probably wouldn't even need to dirty my hands since he'd probably kill you himself," Duan Ling Tian said coolly as he lifted the sword in his hand. His eyes were slightly narrowed.

When Hu Fei noticed out of the corner of his eyes that Duan Ling Tian had lifted his sword in preparation to kill him, his face changed. He stopped kowtowing and begging for mercy immediately as though he knew that his doom is imminent.

He then shifted his gaze to a Five Element Sect's Fire Peak's disciple standing not too far away as he transmitted his voice to the disciple's ear.

"..."

"...If you do as I planned, I don't believe that the combined strength of a few strong youths from several of the major forces is unable to kill him!"

After Hu Fei ended his Voice Transmission, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and shouted, "Duan Ling Tian! I'll wait for you on the road to the netherworld!"

Duan Ling Tian could never have guessed that at the crucial moment between life and death, Hu Fei would finally stop begging for mercy. It seemed that Hu Fei's dignity and integrity had returned all of a sudden.

"I'm afraid that day will never come. "

Duan Ling Tian expressionlessly swung his sword at once. With just a swing of his sword, he ended Hu Fei's life without facing any sort of resistance.

Boom!

Hu Fei's body fell on the floor as Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath. Signs of relief could be seen on his face.

Duan Ling Tian knew he had successfully dealt with a potential threat.

However, something went unnoticed by Duan Ling Tian. Among the disciples from Five Element Sect, one of the disciples from Fire Peak looked at Hu Fei's body with grief and indignation in his eyes. However, he managed to control his emotions and prevent them from showing.

There was a buzz among the group of Five Element Sect's disciples after seeing Hu Fei being killed even though no one felt the slightest pity toward Hu Fei.

He already had a bad reputation during the time he spent in Five Element Sect. He was known as the Ungrateful Bastard.

Obviously, many Five Element Sect's disciples were still unable to forgive Hu Fei for the preposterous action of betraying his master who had saved his life and cultivated him when he transferred from Wood Peak to Fire Peak.

Duan Ling Tian killed Hu Fei in such a short time and in such brief manner. This scared the young disciples from the other four major forces. Cold sweat began to form, they were afraid Duan Ling Tian would make a move against them.

The decisiveness in Duan Ling Tian's strike filled their heart with terror.

Under the watchful eyes of the onlookers, Duan Ling Tian focused his attention on the two black-clad youth standing aside by themselves after he killed Hu Fei. He said, "Both of you are very intelligent."

This two Sun Moon Sect's disciples were able to survive the massacre because the both of them did not take part in the battle against Duan Ling Tian.

Otherwise, they would undoubtedly be dead!

In the distant, the two Sun Moon Sect's disciples' faces blanched when they saw Duan Ling Tian's gaze on them. After they heard what Duan Ling Tian said, they both felt relieved.

Hu Lin, the strongest person among the current young generation in Sun Moon Sect, inhaled deeply before he asked the person next to him, "Now, what do you think?"

Zhang Ping, the second strongest person among the current young generation, had cold sweat on his forehead. After listening to Hu Lin's question, he forced a smile and said, "It's fortunate that I listened to your advice... Hu Lin, I owe you my life."

Initially, he had planned to join the other disciples from Sun Moon Sect to confront Duan Ling Tian and avenge Lu Kai.

At the crucial moment, Hu Lin had stopped him.

Recalling the attack utilized by Duan Ling Tian, cold sweat started to form on his forehead again like torrential rain.

The strongest person among the current younger generation in Empyrean Temple, Xuan Bei, who had stood quietly aside during the entire event, gazed at Duan Ling Tian and bluntly asked, "Duan Ling Tian... I look forward to battling you more and more! Shall we battle after we're done exploring the Martial Emperor's secret treasure?"

"Gladly!" Duan Ling Tian shrugged his shoulder indifferently, and continued saying, "However, the battle between us doesn't necessarily have to wait until we're done exploring the Martial Emperor's secret treasure to proceed... If you find any treasure that interests me in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, we may need to battle it out."

After hearing what Duan Ling Tian had to say, Xuan Bei stared at him and questioned, "Oh, so you're planning to snatch things out of my hands?"

"Of course! As long there are things that interest me in your hands, I'll snatch it," Duan Ling Tian replied bluntly.

Xuan Bei took a deep breath before he said with anticipation on his face, "Sure, sure... Then I'll wait and see!"

At the same time, Zhang Yan voice sounded from afar, "Let's go!"

Immediately after, Zhang Yan along with Qi Feng, Qin Kong, and seven other Emotion Severing Sect's disciples went down the stone staircase next to the stone platform into the pitch black bottomless abyss.

Meanwhile, Xuan Bei hailed a group of Empyrean Temple's disciples to keep up with them, "Keep up."

The two only surviving Sun Moon Sect's disciples strode toward the stairs and followed behind a group of young Empyrean Temple's disciples down the stone stairs.

A number of Five Element Sect's disciples whispered among themselves.

"Sun Moon Sect is really miserable...Twenty young disciples. The first one was killed by senior brother Ling Tian outside, then another seventeen were slaughtered here. Now there's only the two of them left."

"In my opinion, Skywolf Fort is the one that's truly unlucky!"

Chapter 947: The Long Winding Stone Staircase

"I agree. Skywolf Fort's disciples are the unluckiest!"

"First, an unlucky Skywolf Fort's disciple overestimated himself and decided to launch a sneak attack on Senior Brother Ling Tian which led to him slipping and falling into the Bottomless Abyss. I presume he's dead by now. Then the remaining nineteen of the twenty Skywolf Fort's disciples that came on this expedition were killed as well when they tried to attack Senior Brother Ling Tian unsuccessfully because they coveted senior brother Ling Tian's treasure!"

"I guess the five Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort would be furious if they knew what had happened during the expedition!"

"Naturally, if they knew that all twenty Skywolf Fort's disciples that came on the expedition were killed before they even had a chance to venture deep into the Martial Emperor's Treasure ... they would definitely be shaking with anger."

...

The Five Element Sect's disciples were having an interesting discussion among themselves. Many of them were getting more and more excited as the discussion grew heated.

There was no exception, all of their eyes were filled with awe when they looked at the purple-clad Duan Ling Tian descending slowly from the Devilseal tablet.

"Senior Brother Ling Tian is so powerful!"

"Yes, I agree... Although I am confident about his abilities, I couldn't help but feel nervous for him when I saw he was surrounded by 48 young powerhouses."

"Me too. I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw senior brother Ling Tian kill most of the 48 young powerhouses and injuring and crippling the rest with only a swing of his sword."

"I have decided! I'll follow Senior Brother Ling Tian's lead in the Martial Emperor's Treasure... Senior brother Ling Tian can have the lion's share. I'll follow him as long as I can scavenge from the scraps."

"You're smarter than you look!"

...

Duan Ling Tian overheard the conversation when he landed next to Feng Tian Wu, Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong. He kept his Devilseal tablet, and he could not help but smile wryly after hearing the conversations.

The Blade Sect's disciples who were quietly standing at the side also turned to look at Duan Ling Tian with awe.

"Duan Ling Tian...Am I destined to be inferior to you in my entire life? Can I not surpass you?"

A Blade Sect's disciple looked at the Duan Ling Tian's silhouette with a complicated look in his eyes.

That disciple was none other than Long Yun!

Long Yun, the Blade Young Master, was one of the Five Young Masters in the Former Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. Through a fortuitous opportunity, he was taken as a disciple by Saber 5, the Vice Sect Master of Blade Sect's House of Saber. This had helped him to make great improvements in his cultivation.

Later, Long Yun stood out in the Genius Competition at the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. He competed with the young powerhouses from different empires and kingdom along the way to obtain the eligibility to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

He was currently the official disciple of Blade Sect's House of Saber after he followed Saber 5 back to Blade Sect.

Long Yun was one of the twenty young Blade Sect's disciples that were selected to enter the Martial Emperor's Treasure this time.

"Who would have thought... The youth first heard of in the martial competition among the Five Major Sects at Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom several years ago has now grown to such heights..." Long Yun sighed, he could not help but feel defeated.

"Let's go."

Duan Ling Tian only smiled calmly when he noticed everyone's attention was on him. He motioned for them to go down along the stone staircase by the side of the platform.

Feng Tian Wu followed Duan Ling Tian down, along with Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong.

The rest of the disciples from Five Element Sect and Blade Sect went down the stone staircase with them as well.

Disciples from Five Element Sect were led by Duan Ling Tian while disciples from Blade Sect followed Feng Tian Wu.

Brothers Nangong Chen and Nangong Yi followed behind the group as they looked at the leading purple-clad youth with eyes filled with complicated feelings.

Both of them were once the most brilliant disciples of their generation in the Five Element Sect.

However, Duan Ling Tian had taken away all the honor and glory that was once theirs since the day he turned up at the sect.

"If we continue to be complacent... I'm afraid we'll never be able to surpass him," Nangong Yi said with a bitter smile.

Although Duan Ling Tian took away his glory, he did not hate Duan Ling Tian for it.

This was because Duan Ling Tian achieved that with his strength and by honorable means, not by means of schemes and lies.

Maybe Nangong Yi had lost, but he was sincerely convinced that Duan Ling Tian was better than him.

In Nangong Yi's opinion, if he wanted to regain his former glory he would need to surpass Duan Ling Tian. When the time came, all his former glory would then be restored naturally.

"I'll definitely surpass him." Nangong Chen was a man of few words, but his determination echoed in his voice as his eyes gleamed resolutely.

It was apparent the Nangong twins were under severe pressure due to the dominating and sudden appearance of Duan Ling Tian.

It was a kind of pressure that they had never faced before in the past

At this moment, their Martial Dao's hearts were being purified. They had a common goal and it was to surpass Duan Ling Tian!

"Between the two of us ... whoever is the first to surpass him shall be the elder brother! Do you agree?" Nangong Yi challenged Nangong Chen to a bet between brothers. He looked at Nangong Chen with a raised eyebrow.

"You better prepare to address me as elder brother then," Nangong Chen said coolly with a straight face.

"We shall see!" Nangong Yi murmured with a flash in his eyes.

Nangong Yi understood that his brother's strength was better than his at the moment.

The reason he made such a pact with Nangong Chen was to motivate himself to surpass his brother and even Duan Ling Tian!

There was no motivation without some stress.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian was unaware of what had happened between the Nangong Twins. He did not know that he had been set as a benchmark, a target for them to work hard and surpass.

"It's getting darker."

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu led the way down the stone staircase with a group of disciples from Five Element Sect and Blade Sect following behind.

The silhouettes of disciples from Emyrean Temple led by Xuan Bei along with the two Sun Moon Sect's disciples who was slowly traveling ahead vanished before their eyes and left them in darkness.

After a while in the darkness, a flame burst out of Feng Tian Wu's body and illuminated the surroundings. However, the area that was illuminated was limited.

Inspired by Feng Tian Wu, a flame rose up among the group of Emyrean Temple's disciples not long after Feng Tian Wu's flames appeared.

Moments later, a flame could be seen rising in front of the disciples of Emyrean Temple and the two Sun Moon Sect's disciples

That was the place where Zhang Yan who was leading the group of Emotion Severing Sect's disciples was situated.

With Emotion Severing Sect, Emyrean Temple, and Sun Moon Sect's people leading the way, the disciples from Five Element Sect and Blade Sect heaved a sigh of relief and trailed behind them.

"How long is this stone staircase?"

After an hour of traveling, the end of the stone staircase was still not in sight. Duan Ling Tian could not help but narrow his eyes. He looked puzzled.

"The group from Emotion Severing Sect has turned," a disciple from Five Element Sect exclaimed and startled Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian lifted his head after he heard the comment. He noticed the fire in the lead was moving toward the left side, but he could not make out the details as they were too far apart.

Moments later, the disciples from Emotion Severing Sect moved to the bottom left of Duan Ling Tian's sight

A while later, the disciples of Empyrean Temple along with the two Sun Moon Sect's disciples turned left as well and followed the Emotion Severing Sect down.

When they came closer, Duan Ling Tian noticed that they had reached the end of the stone staircase through the illumination from the flames rising from Feng Tian Wu's body.

Naturally, this was only the end of the stone staircase in this direction.

The stone staircase in front turned and led to the bottom left, leading to a new undiscovered stairway.

"This stone stairs won't be endless right?"

Duan Ling Tian, Huang Daniu, and the rest turned left and traveled down. Huang Daniu began to complain with an impatient look on his face, "We've already traveled for more than an hour... Yi, they've picked up the pace!"

Huang Daniu noticed the lights from the group of people from Emotion Severing Sect suddenly picked up the pace and flew ahead in a flash before he could even finish his sentence.

The lights from the Empyrean Temple also sped up immediately after that.

"Follow them!" Duan Ling Tian said to the others with a raised eyebrow before he flew ahead to catch up with the rest.

Shou! Shou! Shou! Shou! Shou! Shou!

...

One by one, the disciples from Five Element Sect and Blade Sect followed Duan Ling Tian's lead.

At the entrance of Martial Emperor's Treasure above the majestic door, outside of the layer of grey light shield, the senior officials from the six major forces were standing there closely as they monitored the grey light shield as though they could see through it and see what was happening inside.

The greyish white shield had become darker since Duan Ling Tian had first passed through to reach the platform. This clouded the visions of the people who wanted to find out about the situation inside.

That was why whatever that had happened inside after Duan Ling Tian went in was unknown to the people outside.

"Sword 13, Saber 5... I originally thought Duan Ling Tian would be admitted into Blade Sect, I didn't expect that he would end up joining Five Element Sect instead."

Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master Ning Can looked at the two middle-aged men nearby and laughed mockingly.

Saber 5's face darkened after listening to Ning Can. He furiously replied, "Ning Can, if it was not for the intrusion from Skywolf Fort... Duan Ling Tian wouldn't have disappeared suddenly."

Sword 1's face looked annoyed as well

There was no doubt what Ning Can said was akin to rubbing salt on Blade Sect's wound.

The events that led to Duan Ling Tian going missing would not have happened in the first place if it was not for Skywolf Fort's intrusion and kidnap of Duan Ling Tian.

"Humph! Listen up the five of you... After the little ones are finished exploring the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, the both of us will pay Skywolf Fort a visit and get an explanation from Qing Lang!" House of Saber's Sect Master from Blade Sect exclaimed. His sharp gaze swept past the five Vice Fort Masters' bodies.

"If Qing Lang can't give us a satisfactory explanation... I might need to stretch this old body's bones," the Sect Master of the House of Sword sternly added.

They knew about the incident that happened several months ago, but they did not care at that time.

At that time, in their opinion, they did not need to tear off the veneer of mutual respect for a quasi-disciple from the House of Sword that had not even pass the rudimentary stage.

However, they could not have guessed that the quasi-disciple from the House of Sword that they did not care about was innately talented and cunning.

Throughout the history of Blade sect, there had never been a monster that was so innately talented and cunning that he could kill a Ninth Level Void Interpretation martial artist, who used a grade two spirit weapon, with only a punch. Moreover, he was under the age of thirty.

Chapter 948: Entrance No.2?

Because of Skywolf Fort, this young powerhouse that could be considered as the ultimate freak did not join the Blade Sect and become their disciple in the end.

How could they not be mad?!

When the five Vice Fort Masters from Skywolf Fort heard the two Blade Sect Leaders' words, they merely frowned and were not really bothered by it.

If the two old men from Blade Sect could fight against the Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, their sect would not have been able to stand firm and mighty until now.

The four great forces in the southern district of the northern desert were evenly matched in strength, and for this reason, none of the sects dared to simply issue a challenge to another sect. They also had to guarantee that the powerhouses in their own force would not be hurt. Otherwise, even after they had annihilated the other force, the other two forces would seize the chance to annihilate them instead.

Just like how the saying went, 'When the snipe and the clam grapple, it is the fisherman who profits!'

The senior officials from the Five Element Sect were standing at the side with Guo Chong and Qi Yu as the leader.

"Looks like luck is on our Five Element Sect's side." From the snippets of conversation between the senior officials from the Blade Sect and Skywolf Fort, Guo Chong, the Sect Leader of Five Element Sect, could guess what they were talking of. For a moment, he could not suppress the laughter that boiled up from his chest.

He only just found out that Duan Ling Tian originally was going to join Blade Sect. Due to Skywold Fort's disturbance, Duan Ling Tian eventually went to the eastern district of the northern desert and joined their Five Element Sect by coincidence.

"It must be fate that brought him to our Five Element Sect," Qi Yu smiled warmly as his eyes gleamed.

The 'him' that Qi Yu meant was none other than Duan Ling Tian.

"I hope Duan Ling Tian will surprise us. However, it doesn't matter even if he doesn't find any Profundity Fragment. With the Ninth Level Advance Water Concept and Ninth Level Advance Fire Concept that you've comprehended, making a breakthrough to the Martial Monarch Stage is just a matter of time." Guo Chong looked at Qi Yu, his eyes were gleaming as brightly as an array of stars.

"Don't count on me too much." Qi Yu shook his head. "You must know that if I really made a breakthrough to the Martial Monarch Stage, I won't be staying on at the northern desert. You know very well what I yearn for. If it was not for the accident that happened twenty over years ago, I might not be in the northern desert right now."

When Qi Yu reached the end of his sentence, he shifted his gaze to the northern direction. There was a look of longing in his eyes.

"At first I thought that you've already dismissed the idea of leaving the northern desert to go make a living wandering from place to place at the central zone of the Cloud Continent long ago. I didn't expect that you still want to go there now." Guo Chong let out a wry smile. A look of helplessness crept up in between his eyebrows.

"There are some things that'll never change forever," Qi Yu muttered.

Beyond the great door that was being shrouded by the grey halo, above the stone ladder beside the high platform, Duan Ling Tian and the others finally reached the true end of the stone ladder after being inside for more than ten hours.

All the way from the stone ladder, the group of people finally arrived at an empty platform. The platform was surrounded by a dark fog, and nobody could see anything inside.

"What is this place?" The young disciples from each sect had a perplexed look on their faces.

Duan Ling Tian stood on the high platform as he extended his Spiritual Energy with the intention to probe the situation behind the dark fog, but he found out that there was an Inscription Formation that prevented his Spiritual Energy from approaching.

Suddenly, a hoary and ancient voice resonated from all directions, sharply entering everybody's ears, including Duan Ling Tian's, "Welcome, the young people who entered from Entrance No.2."

At that moment, everybody was thunderstruck.

After being stunned for a moment, Duan Ling Tian immediately returned to his senses. He took a good look at the surroundings and finally found out that it was the Polyphony Formation. The Polyphony Formation was an Inscription Formation that was more or less like the voice transmission jade slips.

Once the Polyphony Formation was set up, you could plant your own voice in it. If the Polyphony Formation was triggered, the sound would be transmitted to the ears of the people nearby.

"Is the owner of the voice just now the Martial Emperor who left this secret treasure behind?" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, he could faintly guess the person's identity.

"Who is that?!"

"Stop playing tricks! Show your face if you dare!"

...

Many of the young disciples who were shocked till they turned ghastly pale were looking around at the surroundings while grumbling frantically at the same time. They tried to use their voices to hide the terror that rose up in their hearts.

"Stop shouting! There's nobody else here other than us," Hu Lin, the Sun Moon Sect's disciple, chimed in nonchalantly. Although his voice was not loud, it was filled with Origin Energy that easily overcame the frantic grumbles of the disciples from each force.

"Huh?" The young disciples from each sect quieted down immediately and shifted their attention to Hu Lin.

"What did you say? Did you say that other than us, there's nobody here?" The disciples from each sect stared at Hu Lin with a look of disbelief on their faces. It was apparent that they did not believe him.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask Duan Ling Tian... I think he knows better than I do about the situation that happened earlier." Faced with so many inquisitive eyes, Hu Lin shrugged and immediately looked at Duan Ling Tian as if he wanted Duan Ling Tian to clean up the mess.

As the group of young disciples from Five Element Sect, Blade Sect, Emyrean Temple and Emotion Severing Sect shifted their attention to Duan Ling Tian, he immediately became the focal point of the crowd.

Duan Ling Tian cast a meaningful glance at Hu Lin. He did not expect this Sun Moon Sect's disciple to have such a shocking observation. He knew that Hu Lin said that because he had noticed the enlightened look on his own face and could figure something out from it.

Duan Ling Tian exhaled before he shifted his gaze to the group of young disciples and glanced at each and every one of them. "He's right, there's nobody else here apart from us."

The young disciples from the four sects could choose to not believe Hu Lin but they dared not question the words that came out of Duan Ling Tian at all.

"If there's nobody else, how do you explain the voice from earlier?"

"Yeah, we all heard it clearly. It was a hoary and ancient voice. It's apparent that an old man was talking to us."

"That old man seemed to be welcoming us."

...

Although the young disciples of the four great forces did not dare to question Duan Ling Tian, they still could not help but whisper to one another and expressed their doubts.

"An old man?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "Do you think an old man would be able to pass through that age-examining Inscription Formation and enter this Martial Emperor's secret treasure?"

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, the entire scene went dead silent.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian continued, "The voice earlier actually is a voice that's spread out by an Inscription Formation that's known as the Polyphony Formation. That Polyphony Formation has the same principle as the voice transmission jade slips. The latter requires a martial artist to use his Origin Energy to activate it, and it can only be heard by one person. However, the former can be triggered by a variety of ways, and it can convey the voice in the way a normal person speaks."

After explaining everything in one breath, Duan Ling Tian added, "Although this Polyphony Formation is not a complicated Inscription Formation, the amount of Spiritual Energy that is required is extremely high. It needs a Spiritual Energy that is at least at the Martial Emperor Stage or above to inscribe and set up."

The Polyphony Formation?

An Inscription Formation that could only be inscribed and set up by a Martial Emperor Stage Inscription Master?

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, the young disciples of the four sects, including Feng Tian Wu, Xuan Bei, and Zhang Yan, were all dumbfounded. They were stunned for a long time before they finally regained their senses.

Before the young disciples of the four major sects regained their senses, Duan Ling Tian shifted his attention to Hu Lin, the Sun Moon Sect's disciple, before asking curiously, "You know about the Polyphony Formation?"

"I've seen its record in an ancient scripture before," Hu Lin nodded.

At this time, the young disciples of the four major sects regained their senses one by one.

"Since the Polyphony Formation is an Inscription Formation that was left behind by a Martial Emperor Stage Inscription Master, could it be that the voice earlier actually belonged to him?"

"I think it's highly likely that he's the Martial Emperor who left this secret treasure behind!"

"No wonder he said 'welcome' to us!"

...

The young disciples of the four major sects buried their heads together in a heated discussion. Very soon, they got an answer — the owner of the voice earlier was the Martial Emperor who left this secret treasure behind.

"Welcome, the young people who entered from Entrance No.2."

The crowd was still on tenterhooks when the hoary and ancient voice resonated again from all directions, sharply entering everybody's ears. This time, the crowd that was already mentally prepared did not lose their cool like they did before.

However, there were still some timid female disciples from each sect who were scared and became entirely pale. Their petite bodies trembled slightly as though they were about to faint.

"Entrance No.2?"

This time, many people started to pay attention to the wording and were able to make out one thing from the Martial Emperor's words.

"That Martial Emperor said that we're the young people who entered from Entrance No. 2? Don't tell me that there are more young people who entered from Entrance No. 1, No. 3, No. 4 and No. 5?" Huang Daniu's eyes were as big as saucers as he queried with a bewildered look on his face.

Huang Daniu's voice was heard by all the young disciples from each sect. Many of them were immediately thunderstruck.

Initially, they thought that they were the only people entering the Martial Emperor's secrets treasure. Since Duan Ling Tian had killed so many people, they thought that each of them would be able to get quite a handful of loots since the competition was no longer as big anymore.

However, right now, they realized that the people who entered the Martial Emperor's secret treasure were not only them, the young disciples from the six major forces. Other than the entrance that they entered earlier, the Martial Emperor's secret treasure still had other entrances.

This fact could be figured out from the Martial Emperor's words earlier.

"What should we do?! It turns out that this Martial Emperor's secret treasure still has other entrances! And the thing is, we don't even know how powerful these young powerhouses coming from the other entrances are! There won't be any young disciples from the second-rate forces right?" A Blade Sect's disciple gasped and muttered to himself.

Although his voice was not loud and did not contain any Origin Energy, it could still clearly be heard by everyone due to the deadly silence.

Other than a few young men whose eyes were gleaming with strong battle intent — like Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, Xuan Bei, and Zhang Yan — horror dawned on the rest of the people immediately.

Chapter 949: Emperor Stage Profundity

Indeed.

Since this Martial Emperor's secret treasure might have other entrances, these entrances would definitely be found by other people too.

Once they were found, the news would surely spread out.

At that time, other sects that were near the entrances would definitely send in their young disciples below forty years of age here to search for treasures in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure as well.

Even a second-rate force would be tempted by the treasures inside the Martial Emperor's secret treasures. The second-rate force was ranked higher than their third-rate force. Moreover, they also had a Martial Emperor guarding their force.

These kinds of sects would have no shortage of young disciples that possessed insane innate ability and bizarre comprehension level. Apart from that, these young disciples would certainly possess an overall strength that was greater than theirs.

After all, they were only the disciples of third-rate forces.

Not mentioning the fact that, this time, even if it was not the young disciples from second-rate forces but other third-rate forces who entered the other entrances instead, they would also feel a great pressure because this meant that they would have to share the goodies with a larger group of people.

The young disciples from the second-rate forces were generally more powerful than them. For this reason, they would have to face the fact that they might be beaten since they could not fight nor win against them. It would eventually cause them to go home empty-handed.

On top of that, there was also a possibility that they might not even be able to go home empty-handed. Who knew if among the young disciples from the second-rate forces there might be some ruthless ones who would just kill them off indiscriminately the moment they laid their eyes on them.

The moment they thought of these, many of the disciples from each sect were immediately burdened with a great pressure.

A Five Element Sect's disciple took a deep breath before he remarked, "Perhaps, among all of us Five Element Sect's disciples, only Duan Ling Tian has fear against the young disciples from the second-rate forces! Even Senior Brothers Chen, Yi, and Daniu would most likely be at a great disadvantage if they come across the outstanding young disciples from the second-rate forces." There was a horrified look on his face as his gaze landed on Duan Ling Tian before sweeping across Nangong Chen, Nangong Yi, and Huang Daniu.

The other Five Element Sect's disciples agreed with the comment from this Five Element Sect's disciple as well.

After all, they did witness Duan Ling Tian's power before. They believed that even the outstanding ones among the second-rate young disciples might not necessarily be a match for their Senior Brother Ling Tian.

Very soon, some of the disciples from the Five Element Sect had their gazes locked on Duan Ling Tian as they announced resolutely, "What are you scared of?! I've decided anyway that this time for this Martial Emperor's secret treasure's trip, I'll follow Senior Brother Ling Tian... With him here, even if I can't get my hands on a lot of treasure, I can at least assure that my life is protected!"

"I also want to follow Duan Ling Tian. Although the treasures in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure are good, it's still not as important as my own life!"

"Of course! I would only feel a slight pang of regret if I lose the treasure, but if I lose my life, everything will be gone instantly!"

"My life is more important than anything else! I've decided that I'll be by Senior Brother Ling Tian's side as well."

...

The Five Element Sect's disciples were in a heated discussion. At the same time, they were staring intensely at the purple-clad young man, Duan Ling Tian, who was standing nearby.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was standing there looking around at his surroundings as though he was observing something.

All the same, other than the two remaining Sun Moon Sect's disciples, the group of Blade Sect's disciples began to shift closer to Feng Tian Wu, wanting to seek shelter from her.

One by one, the Emyrean Temple's disciples were also beginning to stick closely to Xuan Bei, the strongest person among the Emyrean Temple's young disciples.

There were only eight people left in the Emotion Severing Sect currently. Zhang Yan stood there with a calm look on his face. The fact that there were other entrances in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure failed to elicit any emotion from his heart at all.

Qi Feng, Qin Hao, and the other five Emotion Severing Sect's disciples were following closely beside him. Zhang Yan was not afraid, but it did not mean that they were not afraid as well.

"Big Brother Duan," Seeing the frown on Duan Ling Tian's face, Feng Tian Wu who stood by the side, immediately had a look of doubt on her face. She could faintly feel that her Big Brother Duan had discovered something.

Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong who were standing not far away also immediately noticed that something was amiss.

"Duan Ling Tian, what's wrong?" Huang Daniu asked loudly. There was a slight bit of anxiety in his tone.

Like a thunder, Huang Daniu's voice immediately attracted the attention of the other disciples from various sects as their gazes shifted to him immediately.

The frown on Duan Ling Tian's face eased as he announced slowly, "I'm afraid it looks like we'll have to go our separate ways eventually."

"Huh?" Upon hearing his words, everyone became puzzled and completely at loss.

At this moment, the hoary and ancient voice continued to announce, "The lads who entered from Entrance No. 2, once you've entered the surrounding dark fog, you'll be able to enter the real Martial Emperor's secret treasure in no time! There are many treasures that I've accumulated throughout my life in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure. Out of all of them, the most precious ones were none other than the five Monarch Stage Profundity Fragments! Other than that, there's a palace in the center of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure that I left behind. That is the place where my life ended. The wealth that I've accumulated throughout my life has been scattered throughout the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, and if you want to get them, you'll have to search for them on your own. The things that you can obtain from the place where my life ended are the two Monarch Stage Profundity Fragments and one Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment."

The hoary and ancient voice came to an abrupt end.

All of a sudden, the young disciples from all the major sects, including Duan Ling Tian, stood there dumbfounded. Their eyes were completely stunned as glimpses of light flashed within.

"E-Eight Profundity Fragments? Did I hear correctly?" Huang Daniu murmured and gasped in disbelief.

Zhang Shou Yong shook his head as he replied in bewilderment, "You did! It's indeed eight Profundity Fragments! Seven Monarch Stage Profundity Fragments and one Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment." Right now, he appeared to be beside himself. His mind had long gone off to somewhere else.

"Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment? What is that?" Scowling, Feng Tian Wu's face was filled with puzzlement.

Upon hearing Feng Tian Wu's question, Duan Ling Tian ransacked the memory of the Rebirth Martial Emperor before he replied, "The Profundity that a Martial Emperor possessed is usually the Emperor Stage Profundity. If a Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse wants to make a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage, he would have to first comprehend the Emperor Stage Profundity. The Emperor Stage Profundity is the permit for a Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse to enter the Martial Emperor Stage."

The significance of the Emperor Stage Profundity to a Ninth Level Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse was similar to the significance of the Void Transformation Stage to a Ninth Level Void Interpretation powerhouse or the Monarch Stage Profundity to a Ninth Level Void Transformation powerhouse.

If one did not comprehend it, one would not be able to make a breakthrough to the next stage!

"If we say that a Ninth Level Void Transformation powerhouse would never be able to make a breakthrough to the Martial Monarch Stage and become a Martial Monarch Stage powerhouse without

the Monarch Stage Profundity, then a Ninth Level Monarch Stage powerhouse would also never be able to make a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Stage and become a Martial Emperor Stage powerhouse if he's without the Emperor Stage Profundity," Duan Ling Tian explained word by word.

All of this information undoubtedly came from Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory.

Uproar!

The instant these words left Duan Ling Tian's mouth, the crowds burst into an uproar of commotion.

Although the people present could vaguely figure out that it must have something to do with the Martial Emperor powerhouse the moment they heard about the Emperor Stage Profundity from the message left behind by the Martial Emperor powerhouse, they still could not help but gasp out loud the moment they found out about the exact function of that Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment.

"So, this is to say that the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment is more valuable than the Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment?" Huang Danu's breathing became rapid. He panted loudly non-stop, and his chest rose up and down. He could not calm down for a long time.

"Of course!" Duan Ling Tian nodded before continuing with a solemn look, "The difficulty faced by a Ninth Level Monarch Emperor powerhouse to break through to the Martial Emperor Stage is more than a hundred times harder than a Ninth Level Void Transformation martial artist to the Martial Monarch Stage! And, it's exactly because of this reason that it's difficult for them to comprehend the Emperor Stage Profundity. However, if there's an Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment that suits them, they would be able to comprehend the Emperor Stage Profundity in one fell swoop and complete the cultivation of the Martial Emperor Stage to become a Martial Emperor!" As he explained to the end, Duan Ling Tian could not suppress the excitement that boiled up from his chest as well. His eyes were shining and gleaming brightly with enthusiasm.

Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment!

He must admit that he was intrigued as well.

"In the Martial Emperor's message, we'll enter the real Martial Emperor's secret treasure once we enter the surrounding dark fog!" One disciple from who-knew-what-sect interjected all of a sudden. Right away, everybody, except for Duan Ling Tian, turned their attention toward the dark fog surrounding the platform they were standing on.

"Let's go!" With an order, Zhang Yan led Qi Feng, Qin Hao, and five other disciples from the Emotion Severing Sect as they flew out one by one to enter the dark fog surrounding the platform.

In a blink of an eye, the eight figures from Emotion Severing Sect, including Zhang Yan, disappeared before Duan Ling Tian and the others.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll also go in first." At this moment, Xuan Bei nodded his head at Duan Ling Tian. After bidding goodbye to Duan Ling Tian, he flew into the surrounding dark fog as well.

Nineteen Emphyrean Temple's disciples, including Ou Chen, followed suit like shadows.

After the two Sun Moon Sect's disciples nodded at Duan Ling Tian in a friendly manner, they flew into the dark fog as well.

"Duan Ling Tian, although you've killed so many Sun Moon Sect's disciples, it doesn't seem like those two are harboring any hatred toward you at all. Moreover, they even greeted you so amicably." Huang Daniu stared at the direction where the two Sun Moon Sect's disciples disappeared into and could not suppress the shock that he felt.

"They're wise people," Duan Ling Tian said with a faint smile.

"This I must admit! If they're not wise, they would have most likely ended up in two or three pieces like the other Sun Moon Sect's disciples." The moment Huang Daniu recalled the blow that Duan Ling Tian had demonstrated on the high platform earlier, he still could feel shivers running down his spine.

Who would have thought that Duan Ling Tin who was usually gentle and courteous would have such a bloody side?

At that time, Duan Ling Tian was like the Asura that crept up from purgatory, and in his wrath, blood became river while bodies became a mountain.

"Big Brother Duan, let's go in as well." Feng Tian Wu motioned to Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 950: Second-Rate Forces

"Perhaps, we can't go in together," Duan Ling Tian shook his head when he saw Feng Tian Wu motioning him.

"Why?" Feng Tian Wu was stunned for a moment. Puzzlement was written on her face.

The Five Element Sect and Blade Sect's disciples, including Huang Daniu, were all looking at Duan Ling Tian with a perplexed look. They did not understand what Duan Ling Tian meant by that.

"I've probed around the dark fog, and it turns out that there are a series of Inscription Formations that are lined up together to form an illusion. The numbers of formations were more than I expected!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as he looked at the surrounding dark fog with dread. He muttered, "These Inscription Formations have only one function, and that is to separate people in the fog and place them separately in every corner of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure!"

As a person whose memory was integrated with the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memory, it was natural that he knew the reason why these Inscription Formations existed behind the dark fog.

The main purpose was to separate people who gathered together and scatter them all over the place so they would have to go through a cruel survival test where the law of the jungle would be applied in which the strongest would survive.

Only the people who had survived at the end would get the rewards.

"So that's how it is." A pang of realization hit Feng Tian Wu.

Huang Daniu looked at Duan Ling Tian, and he smiled wryly. "Originally, I wanted to stay beside you so that I'll have a safeguard, but it looks like this idea of mine is dashed to pieces now."

Swish! Swish!

Just as Huang Daniu's words left his mouth, two figures swept out like a gust of wind and immediately entered the dark fog surrounding the platform, disappearing in just a blink of an eye.

"It's Senior Brother Chen and Yi!" One Five Element Sect disciple exclaimed.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian raised his brows as he strode toward the dark fog surrounding the platform. He was about to enter the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

Feng Tian Wu, Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong followed suit as well.

Very soon, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the Five Element Sect's and Blade Sect's disciples followed behind them in a group as though they did not believe his words. He felt a little helpless about it.

"Do these people think that I was lying to them earlier?" Duan Ling Tian could not suppress the wry smile that crept up on his face.

However, he did not say anything further. Once this group of people entered the dark fog, they would naturally know that what he said was true.

After a moment, the group of people, with Duan Ling Tian in the lead, entered the dark fog shrouding the platform in a huge formation.

Duan Ling Tian entered the dark fog first, and his figure vanished without a trace.

Feng Tian Wu, Huang Daniu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong followed suit from behind.

Behind the four of them was a group of Five Element Sect's and Blade Sect's disciples who followed them in succession. All of them entered the dark fog, and their figures were completely engulfed in it.

For a moment, the vast platform shrouded by the dark fog became empty.

After Duan Ling Tian had entered the dark fog, all he could see was a light that flashed across his eyes, and he immediately found himself alone in a vast grassland.

The grassland had a beautiful environment with different shades of green that stretched as far as eyes could see.

"Head northwest. At the end of the grassland lies the real entrance to the Martial Emperor's secret treasure!" At the same time, a hoary and ancient voice entered Duan Ling Tian's ears sharply. It was a message that was left behind by the Martial Emperor who left the secret treasure behind.

'It seems like, among the Inscription Formations in the dark fog that could create illusions, there are some that are accompanied by the Polyphony Formation,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Although he knew everything before him now was merely an illusion, he also knew that he needed to act according to the message left behind by the Martial Emperor.

Only then he could enter the real Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian who was placed in the illusion was destined to be isolated and go his own way.

'I should be able to fly here right?' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

As soon as the thought formed in his mind, he tried to rise up in the air. With a leap, his entire being soared up in the sky. "Just like I thought!"

The moment Duan Ling Tian discovered that this place was not shrouded by the Flight Prohibiting Formation, he could not suppress a sigh of relief.

It would not be a problem for him to cross the enormous grassland by feet, but it would consume more energy than flying.

"As expected from the illusion created by the Inscription Formation that was inscribed and laid out by a Martial Emperor. It's indeed tough!" As Duan Ling Tian was flying, he extended his Spiritual Energy out in an attempt to move the illusion, but eventually, he found out that the illusion would not even budge at all.

However, he was already mentally prepared for this discovery so he was not taken aback at all.

After all, that was the Inscription Formation that was laid out by a Martial Emperor. If it really could be moved by him, he would be shocked instead.

"There shouldn't be any test here in the illusion right?" Duan Ling Tian murmured as his heart jolted.

Not too long after Duan Ling Tian began flying, he could not suppress a wry smile from forming on his face. "Looks like I'm quite a jinx. It appears that there are a few offensive Inscription Formations inside the Inscription Formation that formed this Illusion."

Just as Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly, gusts of wind surged from the sky where he passed by. The vast hurricane swept across the sky and swept toward Duan Ling Tian.

The wind raged, and a series of solidified blue wind blade followed closely like a shadow before it swept over him and covered him as though it was trying to tear him into pieces.

'Whoosh!' After Duan Ling Tian extended his Spiritual Energy and sensed the intensity of these hurricanes and wind blades, he heaved a sigh of relief.

The intensity of these hurricane and wind blades was at most equivalent to a Fifth or Sixth Level Void Transformation martial artist who had comprehended the Fifth or Sixth Intermediate Wind Concept. It was not a threat to him at all.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's gaze cooled down, and he immediately punched a fist out. It was remarkably earth-shattering because he had exerted his full energy.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A series of thunderous explosion sound reverberated in the air in successively as it echoed in the vast sky, playing havoc with one's heart.

Boom!

A deafening sound exploded but that was none other than Duan Ling Tian's fist that contained the strength of 800 ancient horned dragons. Like a cannonball, it crashed with the hurricane and the series of wind blades that closely followed the hurricane like a shadow.

When the First Level Void Transformation's cultivation base was fully released, it was equivalent to the strength of 200 ancient horned dragons.

The Second Level Advance Wind Concept was equivalent to the strength of 300 ancient horned dragons.

Three types of Ninth Level Void Interpretation Concepts added up together were also equivalent to the strength of 300 ancient horned dragons.

When this strong energy swept out, it crushed the hurricane and the wind blades like dried leaves, causing them to dissipate right before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

After crushing the hurricane and the wind blades, the energy that rose out from Duan Ling Tian's fist slashed the wide sky open with an undiminished power, and it once again set off a series of ear-piercing explosions.

It was only until the energy fully faded before his eyes that the surrounding sky finally regained its tranquility.

"Fuck yeah!" Duan Ling Tian who had unleashed his full energy in just a punch cursed out loudly in delight.

He did not hold any of his power back at all in the punch earlier. With all of his Origin Energy exploded out, and the four Concepts followed suit like a shadow, it made his blood boiled with indignation.

"Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief as he continued to head to the direction pointed out in the message left behind by the Martial Emperor. He flew northwest as he continued to head toward the real Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

Along the way, Duan Ling Tian was continuously disturbed by a variety of offensive Inscription Formations. However, in front of his overbearing energy, the energy that was released by these Inscription Formations was all shattered by him in one blow without any accident.

Duan Ling Tian, who possessed a cultivation base at the First Level Void Transformation and comprehended three Ninth Level Void Interpretation Concepts and one Second Level Void Transformation Concept, was like an invincible beast that was on a rampage during his journey in this illusion.

"I wonder how are the others coping right now." After ten days, Duan Ling Tian had yet to enter the real Martial Emperor's secret treasure. Bored, he could not help but think of the others.

He knew that the others had to be in a similar situation and experience like him currently.

'The purpose of this Inscription Formation is to place me in some corner of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure. Although I've been traveling for ten days at full speed, I still have yet to arrive at the destination.' The moment he thought of this, Duan Ling Tian could not suppress a wry smile from forming on his face.

However, he also knew that he had no other choice other than to earnestly hurry on with his journey.

Only in this way, he could enter the real Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

Beginning from the center zone all the way to the northern district, the northern desert was split into two regions with another one being the western, southern and eastern district.

In the latter region, the third-rate forces were the one in power.

As for the former, which was the center zone and the northern district of the northern desert, there were three powerful forces that were also the three colossuses in the northern desert.

These three colossuses were all, without exceptions, second-rate forces.

All of the second-rate forces in the Cloud Continent had myriads of strong powerhouses. What was more important was that they had Martial Emperors in their sects, unlike the third-rate forces.

There was a traversing mountain range at the juncture between the central zone and the northern district of the northern desert where it was desolated and uninhabited. Very few people would come over here.

However, many people were here today.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

A succession of swift figures flew across the sky from the north and reached the sky above the traversing mountain range in just a blink of an eye.

There were a total of eleven of them.

The person leading the group was a thin, aloof-looking old man dressed fully in gray. When he was flying across the sky, a gust of wind could be seen parting not far in front of him.

One could see just how profound this old man's cultivation base was.

Behind the gray-clad old man were eight young men and two young women. All of them had one thing in common, and that was they did not look like they were over 40 years old.

"Supreme Elder, are we late?" A green-clad handsome young man with dashing eyebrows and sharp eyes, who was carrying a long sheathed sword at his back behind the gray-clad old man, asked.

"It's just a few hours. Don't worry about it." The gray-clad old man shook his head, it was apparent that he was not bothered about it.

A moment later, the gray-clad old man dived down and led the ten young men and women into the transversing mountain range before coming to a halt at the sky above a valley.

There were already two old men standing separately over the valley as though they were blended in with the surrounding.