

SOVEREIGN 951

Chapter 951: The First Treasure

A grey-clad senior appeared along with ten youths consisting of both men and women. The two seniors above the valley reacted, and one of them looked at him and said faintly, "We thought you weren't coming, old fart"

"Hng, how can I miss it when both of you are present!" The grey-clad senior responded. He then looked at the center of the valley where a profound grey light shield was blocking the situation inside from sight.

The grey-clad senior's turbid eyes lit up as he commanded, "Go in then!"

"Yes."

The ten youths flew out when he stopped talking, their bodies fell toward the grey light shield. Shortly after, seven men and two women passed through the grey light shield and vanished before the three seniors' eyes. Standing alone by the shield was a man who looked almost forty, he was naturally barred from entering. At the same time, the shield vibrated.

The grey-clad senior's face changed when he witnessed the scene before him. "You... You lied about your real age?!" The other seniors could not help but frown. That man did not even have time to react before a vortex appeared like a vacuum around him.

'Bang!' A loud 'Bang' sounded, and the man's body exploded without any warning. It rained blood, and he ceased to exist in this world.

"Trying to enter the Martial Emperor's secret treasure after forty... Naïve!" One of the senior officials sneered.

Over the vast plains, a purple lightning zoomed past as it headed northwest. Shou!

"It has been almost a month. Where's the end of this field? On the field, Duan Ling Tian was hurrying along. He looked a bit lost and there was a frown on his face.

"At the speed I'm going, the amount of time spent is enough for me to return to Five Element Sect in the southern district of the northern desert, and yet I haven't even reached the real Martial Emperor's secret treasure." Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly.

"How big is the Martial Emperor's secret treasure? Could it be larger than the northern desert?" Duan Ling Tian was frightened by that thought.

The Martial Emperor's secret treasure was an underground structure below the northern desert. If the area is larger than the northern desert, then it would be disastrous for the whole northern desert once it collapsed.

Three days later.

"There... Is that the end of the field?" Duan Ling Tian, who was gradually numbed by the traveling, instantly noticed a black fog at a distance ahead. The black fog isolated the field.

At that moment, the black fog brought Duan Ling Tian a sense of familiarity. He knew he had reached the end of the field. Once he entered the black fog, he would arrive at the real Martial Emperor's secret treasure. A whirlwind appeared when Duan Ling Tian increased his speed without any hesitation. He entered the black fog like a gust of wind. The surroundings darkened, but he kept flying. Soon after, a little bright spot appeared.

"The Martial Emperor's secret treasure!"

Duan Ling Tian knew that the little bright spot should be the real entrance to the Martial Emperor's secret treasure. All he had to do to arrive at the real Martial Emperor's secret treasure was to fly through it.

"Treasures in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure... Ordinary pills and spirit weapons are useless to me, and they don't hold any temptation."

The little bright spot grew bigger before Duan Ling Tian's eyes. Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, 'Unless it's something special, I'm only interested in the Profundity Fragments.'

After he cleared his mind, he finally arrived at the real entrance of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure. It was a hole that only allowed for one person to pass. On the other side of the hole, it was as bright as daytime.

"Go in!"

Duan Ling Tian flew through the hole without any hesitation.

Almost at the same time, a message from the Martial Emperor who left the secret treasure behind entered Duan Ling Tian's ear. "Remember, this is your entrance and also your exit for the Martial Emperor's secret treasure."

"The Inscription Formation marked your aura when you flew through the hole. From now on, only you alone will be able to cross this entrance." After that, the message ended abruptly.

"I'm the only one who can pass through this entrance?"

Duan Ling Tian could not help but look back at the hole. The other side seemed to be shrouded in a greyish cloud, the color blended with the wall of the hole.

One would not be able to discover it without careful observation.

By going through the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian quickly discovered the theory behind this Inscription Formation. It was sort of like a Spatial Ring after establishing ownership. It would not recognize a new owner unless the original owner died.

However, there was a minor difference in the Inscription Formation on the entrance. It would not allow another person to pass through even after the established owner's death.

"This means... This entrance is the only entrance I'm able to leave from after gathering treasures from the Martial Emperor's secret treasure. Everyone has their personal passageway that they can exit from." Duan Ling Tian came to this realization shortly after.

He began to assess his surroundings. Before his eyes was an empty cave that seemed like it was carved out by someone.

Although it was an underground cave, it has sufficient lighting as if it was daylight.

"I think it's surrounded by an Inscription Formation that used Luminous Pearl as its material." Duan Ling Tian easily figured it out.

The cave was huge, it was almost as big as a standard football field on earth, and there were four exits headed in four different directions.

After searching around for some time, Duan Ling Tian did not manage to find anything. He simply picked an exit and flew out.

Soon, Duan Ling Tian realized that he had arrived at another cave. The only difference was one seemed like a hall and the other seemed like a room. The previous cave had four exits whereas this cave had a dozen different exits in different directions. "This place is like a maze!"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled bitterly. He casually picked another exit and flew out.

He did not stop flying along the way.

After an hour, Duan Ling Tian did not find any treasure, he did not even see a shadow or encounter any danger. "There's no offensive Inscription Formation at all?"

Duan Ling Tian was surprised.

As he dismissed the idea, he flew into a bigger cave.

This cave looked like an empty martial arts practice hall. Standing in it, Duan Ling Tian looked around and felt small.

"En?"

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian looked up as if he had sensed something. At the top of the cave, right in the middle, an exquisite box was mounted on the wall. Only half of the box could be seen.

"Finally something."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up. Although he was unsure of what was in the box, it was still the first treasure he encountered since he entered the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

It was a good start. A whirlwind appeared when Duan Ling Tian rose up without any hesitation to collect that exquisite box.

However, just as he reached mid-air, his face fell as though he had sensed something. He ducked and hastily retreated as a purple lightning struck the place he was previously at.

Shou!

At that exact moment, a khaki lightning zapped across where Duan Ling Tian was at, and it set off a wind whistling sound. Eventually, the khaki lightning landed on the ground and disappeared. It left behind a small and bottomless hole that looked like it was pierced by a sharp arrow.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as he broke out in cold sweat.

Fortunately, he had a quick reflex. Otherwise, it would have pierced his brain instead.

Rumble!

Rumble! Rumble! ...

Duan Ling Tian heard the loud noises, and there was a lingering fear in his heart.

Meanwhile, he felt the ground shaking. The cave shook as if an earthquake was happening.

"Oh no!"

Duan Ling Tian let out his Spiritual Force, he instantly figured out the intense aura fluctuations from the surroundings were from the Inscription Formation being activated.

Duan Ling Tian's face changed after this realization.

Moments later, a vast khaki energy rose from the ground one after another. They slowly took the form of a khaki shadow. Soon, there were more than a hundred of puppets with khaki flames flashing in their eyes. All of them immediately looked at Duan Ling Tian and locked on to him.

"How extravagant!"

Duan Ling Tian pulled a face after seeing more than a hundred khaki puppets before him.

Through the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, he knew that there was an Earth Concept fragment within each puppet. That was one of their power sources. Needless to say, the other power source would be the Origin Energy. There were some Origin stones in the Inscription Formation that provided them with Origin energy. This meant that they could fight like an ordinary martial artist with both the Earth Concept and Origin Energy.

"These puppets are different from the earth puppets at the Sword Monarch's Treasure... The latter couldn't utilize the strength from their Earth Concept fragment whereas the former can fully utilize the strength of the Earth Concept fragment in their bodies!"

Duan Ling Tian solemnly observed the hundreds of puppets that surrounded him. He knew very well that what he was facing was equivalent to a group of Void Transformation martial artists.

As the saying went, 'When the snipe and the clam grapple, it's the fisherman who profits!' Duan Ling Tian failed to notice a shadow lurking in a corner of the cave.

Chapter 952: The Fisherman Who Profits

Boom!

The khaki puppets charged toward Duan Ling Tian as they stomped on the ground. They were moving as fast as the wind.

Milky white Origin Energy burst out from the puppets' bodies and merged with the Earth Concept that rose up. The combination turned it into a rumbling khaki energy that twined around the puppets' bodies and further increased their speed.

Wah!

At the same time, a hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared in the space above a khaki puppet before another two hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared moments later.

'Seventh Level Void Interpretation Origin Energy? First Level Advanced Earth Concept?' Duan Ling Tian felt relieved when he saw this. He was worried before the puppets displayed their strength. He would have been in deep trouble if the group of puppets contained Earth Concept Fragments above the seventh level.

When their khaki energies resonated with the ground in the area, the puppets charged at Duan Ling Tian. At that moment, they were connected with the energies.

Wah!

Above the void, three hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes slid to the side as another hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes appeared.

'This is unexpected! The puppets can even use Earth Realm with the aid of Earth energy... Apart from not having awareness and are unable to wield spirit weapons, they are not so different from a human martial artist.'

Duan Ling Tian was stunned. He smiled bitterly as four hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes dived toward him.

Shou! Although the puppet looked clumsy, its speed was totally unhindered as it raced toward Duan Ling Tian. The puppet swung its fist at Duan Ling Tian's head swiftly like a cannonball shooting out of a cannon.

The puppet's fist was entwined with vast amounts of khaki energy. Rumble! An earth-shattering explosion sounded, it was as though the air was compressed extremely tightly.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A strength comparable to four hundred ancient horned dragons accompanied the sound of air explosion. It arrived almost instantly before Duan Ling Tian and was about to fall on him.

"Hng!" Duan Ling Tian who had been accumulating his strength since the beginning did not hesitate. He exerted all his Origin Energy and all four types of Concepts as he retaliated with a punch. It was comparable to the strength of eight hundred ancient horned dragons.

Bang!! Following the clash between the fist of Duan Ling Tian and the fist of the puppet, a huge bang sounded.

Duan Ling Tian stood at the same spot, he did not even move an inch.

On the other hand, the puppet's fist cracked. The cracks subsequently spread all over its body.

Shortly after, the puppet crumbled into a pile of rubble with a khaki fragment among it. It was extremely conspicuous.

"First Level Earth Concept Fragments!" Duan Ling Tian raised his hand, and he extended his Origin Energy out and entwined it around the fragment to bring it into the Spatial Ring.

Although the First Level Earth Concept Fragment was rather useless to him, it was still a Concept Fragment which made it rather valuable. Maybe it would be useful in the future.

'Wow! So strong!' The face of a blue-clad male young man, who was hiding in the corner of the cave, changed when he saw Duan Ling Tian made the puppet explode with just one punch.

"Taking all the puppet's energy into account, it had the strength of four hundred ancient horned dragons... But it exploded with just one punch in a direct battle! Is he a disciple of North Nether Sect? When did North Nether Sect have such a person?"

The blue-clad youth took a deep breath, there was a hint of anxiety and fear between his eyebrows as he made conjectures about the identity of the purple-clad young man.

'It seems that I can only wait for him to be surrounded by the remaining puppets before I can collect the box that contains the treasure... Otherwise, I'll definitely die if I'm discovered!' The blue-clad young man decided in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian was unaware of all of this.

After killing one of the puppets, Duan Ling Tian's attention fell on the rest of the puppets.

At the same time, the rest of the puppets also reacted.

Shou! Shou! Shou! Shou! Shou!

...

Duan Ling Tian was under immense stress as the group of puppets charged toward him from all directions with a speed that was as fast as the puppet that was punched by Duan Ling Tian moments ago.

Among these puppets, there were puppets who were even stronger than the puppet that Duan Ling Tian had punched.

Hua!Hua!Hua!Hua!Hua!

...

Accompanying the group of puppets that totaled to more than a hundred, several tens of thousands of ancient horned dragons' silhouettes headed toward Duan Ling Tian from all direction with their claws sharp and teeth bared in an imposing manner.

One by one, the khaki flames in the puppets' eyes flared. They were completely preoccupied and focused on Duan Ling Tian as though they were in a life-or-death battle.

Duan Ling Tian knew that destroying them completely was the best and direct way to handle these puppets that did not possess any awareness. It was the only way to resolve the current crisis.

Duan Ling Tian swiftly held a sword in his hands. The sword radiated a wave of destructive energy. It was the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword that he previously obtained from the Sword Monarch's Treasure.

Although the strongest among the puppets that were charging toward him only had seven hundred ancient horned dragons including the help from Earth Energy, the main problem was that he was not merely facing one or two of them but hundreds of them instead.

Although the puppets' power could not be combined, if the attack overwhelmed him, and they managed to gain the upper hand, he would not even have enough lives to die.

What he had to do now was to break through the siege and destroy the puppets one by one. To fight them head-on would be as though he was looking for death!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Hundreds of puppets leaped toward Duan Ling Tian as they punched simultaneously, it compressed the air together and unleashed a continuous sound of air explosion.

Moreover, as the air explosion spread, the air flow was compressed and a flow of airwaves surged out and unleashed a gale that caused the cave to be filled with dust.

Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

Faced with the attacks from hundreds of puppets, a well prepared Duan Ling Tian set his sight straight as he flew out. With a swing of his Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, a vast amount of power surged out.

Three realistic divine dragons came out roaring. There was a flash in all their eyes before they shot out six radiant flashes that destroyed six puppets.

Six of the puppets fell, and a gap appeared in the encirclement.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian seized this opportunity to break the encirclement by exerting his Movement Technique.

However, the group of puppets chased after him as he was leaving the encirclement. Although the puppets did not possess any awareness, it seemed that they currently viewed Duan Ling Tian as their mortal enemy.

It was as if they would not stop their actions until Duan Ling Tian was dead.

"Hng!" After Duan Ling Tian broke out of the encirclement, he coolly snorted as he faced hundreds of incoming puppets. Duan Ling Tian's silhouette moved like the wind and moments later he was seen flashing toward the puppets in the distance at the side.

Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

Sword Drawing Arts!

With every swing of the sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand, three divine dragons came rushing out with six radiant flashes. Alternately, it was as quick as lightning as it destroyed a puppet.

'I never would've guessed he's so strong... I can't wait anymore! If I continue waiting, he'll completely destroy the remaining puppets.'

The blue-clad young man, who was hiding in the corner, gritted his teeth and made up his mind.

When the blue-clad young man saw that Duan Ling Tian's attention was not on the top of the cave in the middle of the cavern, he took a deep breath and flew out as fast as lightning toward the top of the cave.

Duan Ling Tian was fully focused on crushing and destroying the group of puppets who was attacking him. Hence, he did not notice anyone appearing or heading toward the center at top of the cavern to retrieve the exquisite box.

That exquisite box contained a treasure that was left behind by the Martial Emperor.

The hundreds of puppets Duan Ling Tian was facing currently was a test for whoever that wanted to obtain the treasure.

Someone else wanted to sneakily retrieve the treasure when Duan Ling Tian faced the test.

Shou! Shou! Shou! Shou! Shou!

...

The sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand was like a lightning or a venomous snake, he managed to destroy one or several puppets with every swing of his sword. None of the puppets was able to survive his sword.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

One after another, the puppets without awareness continued to charge at Duan Ling Tian fearlessly even as their companions were being destroyed. They were literally trying to attack him until they died!

However, all of them who tried ended up being destroyed.

At the same time, the blue-clad young man's silhouette was fast approaching the top of the cavern in the center. With a hand as quick as lightning, he retrieved the exquisite box that was embedded on the top of the cave.

The blue-clad young man smiled brightly as he looked at the exquisite box in his hand.

'I got it!'

'If he finds out that the exquisite box was claimed by someone else after destroying all the puppets... My guess is he'll definitely be furious!' The blue-clad young man thought to himself as he glanced at Duan Ling Tian, feeling a little proud.

However, his eyes almost fell out of its sockets when he saw what was happening!

He saw the puppets that were charging at the purple-clad young man stopped altogether and turned their heads in his direction the moment he took the exquisite box from the top of the cave.

Khaki flames were rising in their eyes, and it seemed like they were expressing their anger.

'Run!'

When the blue-clad young man realized that the group of puppets was about to give up on attacking the purple-clad young and charged at him instead, his face changed, and he began to quickly retreat to the far end of the cave.

Shou! Shou! Shou! Shou! Shou!

...

In just an instant, the blue-clad young man made his move. The remaining khaki puppets stopped fighting Duan Ling Tian and went after him instead.

'What happened?' Duan Ling Tian found the actions of the group of puppets odd. He subconsciously turned his head and looked in the puppets' direction.

His face turned frosty with just a glance.

"Thinking of taking my stuff?" In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian's silhouette turned into a purple lightning, and it followed the group of puppets.

Chapter 953: Seventh Level Monarch Stage Earth Profundity Fragment

Shou! The blue-clad young man moved very quickly. As he fled, the four hundred ancient horned dragons' silhouettes plunged toward him from the space above. It was as fast as the wind.

A First Level Void Transformation martial artist who had comprehended the First Level Void Transformation Concept!

"Someone who entered from another entrance?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze turned cold, and he moved rapidly. He soon surpassed a bunch of khaki puppets and easily arrived behind the blue-clad young man.

Whirlwind!

He moved again, and he finally caught up to the blue-clad young man. He swung the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand, and the sword whistled as a lightning flashed.

"Cough..." The blue-clad young man did not even have the time to react when a sword mark clearly appeared on his neck. When he coughed, the sword mark bloomed and blood sprayed out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Following the sound, the blue-clad young man along with the box containing the treasure fell on the ground. His body was dragged a few dozen meters by the inertia.

At the same time, the exquisite box fell open with a 'Pa!' sound. A fragment with deep khaki energy appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"Earth...Earth Profundity Fragment?!"

Duan Ling Tian, who had just caught up, could not help but narrow his eyes. He waved his hand fiercely and used Origin Energy to move the fragment into his hands.

"Oh, no!" The moment the fragment landed in Duan Ling Tian's hands, his Spiritual Force sensed a familiar aura on the box. It was the aura of an Inscription Formation.

"Congratulations, young man... This Seventh Level Monarch Stage Earth Profundity Fragment is now yours." The voice of the Martial Emperor emitted from the exquisite box. With a frightening and penetrating ability, the voice managed to spread far and wide.

'A modified Polyphony Formation!' Duan Ling Tian frowned.

A normal Polyphony Formation could only transmit sound within a radius of a hundred meters. However, a modified Polyphony Formation had an extremely frightening and penetrating ability. In just a short time, it could transmit sound into everyone's ear within a radius of ten thousand meters.

'He definitely did it on purpose!' Duan Ling Tian was certain of it. As to the purpose, the Martial Emperor just wanted to make it harder for people to obtain the treasures.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Suddenly, several dozens of the remaining khaki puppets caught up and surrounded Duan Ling Tian. They punched Duan Ling Tian with Stone Fist

.

"Hng!" Duan Ling Tian swung the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword. He used Nine Dragons' Radiant Flash and Dragon Soaring The Nine Heavens, killing half of the puppets instantly.

'Kill!' All the remaining puppets died in Duan Ling Tian's hands. A strong killing intent could be seen in his eyes. When the puppets fell on the ground, Duan Ling Tian raised his eyebrows as if he had sensed something.

Hu! Hu! Hu! Three figures pounced from three different directions and arrived before Duan Ling Tian in just a blink of an eye. They all stopped and revealed themselves.

There were three young men. They looked at each other before they shifted their gazes to Duan Ling Tian.

"Seventh Level Monarch Stage Earth Profundity Fragment!" Three pairs of eyes filled with intense greed focused on Duan Ling Tian.

They ignored the surrounding puppets that had been turned to stones, not to mention the corpse of the blue-clad young man that was buried among the stones.

The one with a rather stony face among the three of them calmly glanced at Duan Ling Tian and said coolly, "Hand over the Profundity Fragment in your hands... Or die!"

Although the other two men did not say anything, their eyes were still locked onto the fragment glinting with khaki energy in Duan Ling Tian's hand. They knew it was the Seventh Level Earth Profundity Fragment!

When the Martial Emperor's voice sounded earlier, they were the first ones to arrive.

'All of them didn't come in with me.' As Duan Ling Tian observed the three men surrounding him, he realized instantly that they did not come in with him from entrance No. 2.

"Which entrance did all you come in from?" Duan Ling Tian asked bluntly with a glint in his eyes.

"No.1!" The young man with a stony face said.

"Entrance No.1?" Duan Ling Tian saw the light and kept asking, "You are all from the northern desert too?"

Having heard what Duan Ling Tian said, the other man raised his eyebrows and questioned arrogantly and rudely, "You're from the northern desert?"

Nevertheless, Duan Ling Tian was not bothered by his tone. He managed to confirm their origins from what they said.

"All of you want this Profundity Fragment?" Duan Ling Tian asked calmly while he weighed the fragment in his hands.

"Of course!" The man who had questioned Duan Ling Tian cried bluntly.

"But there's three of you... Who should I give the Profundity Fragment to?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at them and asked curiously.

"No matter who it is for, you'll have to give it up first!" The young man with a stony face said with certainty.

"Then who should I give it to?" Duan Ling Tian asked again.

"Hand it over to me," the young man who questioned Duan Ling Tian said.

"I'm okay with that," the young man who had been keeping quiet all this while said.

He smiled as he told the young man with a stony face, "The minority should obey the majority,"

"Hng! Don't think I don't know that all of you are Izumo Sect's disciples... You've exposed yourselves by using the Izumo Movement Technique when you were rushing over," the young man with a stony face said with disdain.

The two men who previously echoed each other looked at him and quietly asked, "Does that mean you're from North Nether Sect?"

"You're right" He nodded without denying it.

"The people from North Nether Sect were absent when we, Izumo Sect, came in with those from Anicca Sect... I really didn't expect that all of you would make it in time." The Izumo Sect's disciple, who was rude earlier, sneered.

'Izumo Sect! Anicca Sect! North Nether Sect!' Duan Ling Tian's eyes shrank when he heard their conversation. He had never heard of these sects before leaving Five Element Sect.

He managed to learn a lot regarding the northern desert after leaving Five Element Sect when they were traveling to the southwest entrance of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure. In the northern desert, the eastern, southern and western district were respectively dominated by several third-tier forces.

However, the central district and northern district of the northern desert were dominated by three powerful second-tier forces. All three had been inherited for thousands of years. The central district of the northern desert was under Izumo Sect, the northern district of the northern desert was ruled by North Nether Sect, and Anicca Sect controlled the border of the central and northern district.

'So they're disciples from Izumo Sect and North Nether Sect?' Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath. He thought to himself, 'That's why they're so strong... They're the young powerhouses from the second-tier forces.'

"Senior brother Xu, stop talking to him... We should just kill him and snatch the Profundity Fragment from that boy," one of the Izumo Sect's disciple suggested.

"Alright!" The eyes of the Izumo Sect's disciple, who was addressed as Senior brother Xu, brightened when he heard it. He immediately flew out and attacked the North Nether Sect's disciple with a stony face.

The other Izumo Sect's disciple followed closely.

Xiu!

Oin! Both of them, one with a sword and the other with a saber, fully exerted their abilities from the beginning. One from the left and the other one from the right, both of them attacked the stationary North Nether Sect's disciple who seemed like he was scared and shocked.

Hua! Hua! Both of them displayed their strength and had five hundred and fifty ancient horned dragons' silhouettes at the space above them.

Both were First Level Void Transformation martial artist. Their Origin energies, if fully exerted, were equivalent to two hundred ancient horned dragons' strength.

Both of them used Grade two spirit weapon that could boost almost seventy-eight percent of their Origin Energies' strength, amounting to more than a hundred and fifty ancient horned dragons' strength.

Moreover, they had comprehended First Level Void Transformation Concept. It amounted to two hundred ancient horned dragons' strength. In total, it was more than five hundred and fifty ancient horned dragons' strength!

'Come to think of it... The blue-clad fisherman who wanted to profit off me earlier could possibly be from Izumo Sect, North Nether Sect or Anicca Sect too?' Duan Ling Tian stood aside, he was temporarily ignored by the three of them. He could not help but think of the blue-clad young man he had killed earlier. He was also a First Level Void Transformation martial artist who had comprehended First Level Void Transformation Concept that did not enter from entrance no. 2.

Qiang! Qiang! Qiang! Qiang! Qiang!

...

At that moment, the sound of weapon clashing and strong wind from the battle forced Duan Ling Tian to pay attention.

It could be seen that the North Nether Sect's disciple was not threatened by the two Izumo Sect's disciples' attacks at all. He easily blocked their attacks with a pair of iron fists.

Obviously, the North Nether Sect's disciple was not fighting with his bare hands. He was wearing a grade two spirit weapon glove and fought with ease against his opponent's Spirit Sword and Spirit Saber.

Duan Ling Tian remained unfazed by the scene.

Hua! In the space above the North Nether Sect's disciple, the number of ancient horned dragons' silhouettes increased again. It increased until there were more than eight hundred and thirty of them charging toward the two Izumo Sect's disciples with their claws sharp and fangs bared.

"He's a Second Level Void Transformation martial artist who has comprehended Second Level Void Transformation Concept... I wonder if he's the strongest among the young powerhouses in North Nether Sect," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself. "If he isn't... How strong is their No.1 then?"

Chapter 954: Invincible

In the beginning, the North Nether Sect's disciple did not unleash his full energy and was merely making use of a strength that was equivalent to the two Izumo Sect's disciples to fight with them.

The moment the two Izumo Sect's disciples saw this, they quickly accelerated their attack speed.

When the two of them came nearer and nearer to the North Nether Sect's disciple, the North Nether Sect's disciple who had successfully lured them closer revealed a bone-piercing and chilling look on his already aloof face.

In just an instant, his full energy erupted, and the strength of over 830 ancient horned dragons charged out from his iron fist as it set off a series of wind howling and explosion sound. Like a falling meteor, it crushed down at one of the Izumo Sect's disciples.

His blow was as tyrannical as a mountain, and it was remarkably devastating!

Bam!

A loud bang reverberated, and the North Nether Sect's disciple blew the spirit saber in the Izumo Sect's disciple's hand with just one punch. The iron fist that traversed the sky seemed as if it had transformed into a giant hammer as it continued to slam down on the Izumo Sect's disciple's head.

Boom!

A loud sound echoed in the air. Similar to a watermelon, the Izumo Sect's disciple's head shattered open. A red and white substance immediately scattered all over the place as a headless body crashed down to the ground.

"Y-You actually concealed your strength?!" When the other Izumo Sect's disciple, who was holding a sword and had also been speaking rudely all along, saw his junior brother from the same sect had his head blasted open with just a blow, horror immediately dawned on his face.

Without wasting another second, and without any hesitation, he quickly turned around and fled.

What a joke!

His entire power only amounted to the strength of 550 ancient horned dragons while his opponent had the strength of 830 ancient horned dragons. It was absolutely impossible for him to defeat the other party.

At this moment, all he wanted to do was flee, but he had not really thought about whether he would be able to flee or not with the strength that he possessed under the eyes of the North Nether Sect's disciple.

When the Izumo Sect's disciple had fled more than ten meters away, he was already caught by the North Nether Sect's disciple. Just as he turned pale in fright, his head was instantly smashed open with just one blow, following in the footsteps of his fellow junior brother.

The two Izumo Sect's disciples were butchered in just a blink of an eye. The North Nether Sect's disciple did not even bat an eyelash when he took away their Spatial Rings and shifted his attention toward Duan Ling Tian.

"Kid, you're very smart," the North Nether Sect's disciple with a cold demeanor looked at Duan Ling Tian as he casually remarked, "It's a good thing that you didn't flee. Otherwise, you would've died before the two of them did! However, it's time for you to join them now."

As he reached the end of his sentence, the gaze that the North Nether Sect's disciple used on Duan Ling Tian was filled with a cold killing intent.

Intense killing intent could be felt emanating out of his body!

Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes as an unnoticeable sharp gleam flashed within them. Fascinated, he asked, "Will you still kill me if I hand this Profundity Fragment over to you?"

"Of course!" The North Nether Sect's disciple answered as a matter of fact, "If you live and spread the news of me possessing a Seventh Level Monarch Stage Earth Profundity Fragment, won't I instantly become the crowd's target? Only the dead will not speak indiscriminately!"

The moment the words left his mouth, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above the North Nether Sect's disciple whirled. The 830 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons began to solidify and were storing its energy so it could be launched at any time.

"Thank you for reminding me." Duan Ling Tian's narrowed eyes opened wide all of a sudden. A bright smile appeared on his face as he turned his attention to the North Nether Sect's disciple.

The moment the North Nether Sect's disciple saw the smile on Duan Ling Tian's face, chills ran down his spine at once. He asked in a deep voice, "What do you mean?"

"Only the dead will not speak indiscriminately!" Duan Ling Tian repeated the words that the North Nether Sect's disciple used earlier. Almost immediately after the words had left his mouth, he catapulted forward as his figure flashed across.

Whirlwind!

It was as though Duan Ling Tian had transformed into a hurricane as he swept toward the North Nether's Sect disciple in a domineering manner.

Khaki energy fluctuated in Duan Ling Tian's body. Coupled with streaks of purple lightning, they intertwined with the vast blue wind chi that spread all the way to the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand.

The sounds of swords slashing echoed in the air. Another wave of tyrannical aura emanated out from the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword as though it could tear everything asunder.

Duan Ling Tian unleashed his full attack without any reservation at all.

Whoosh!

While Duan Ling Tian pounded forward, the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand shook for a moment. The Heaven and Earth Energy above his head whirled and gathered to form the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

The silhouettes of 1000 ancient horned dragons rushed out and bared their claws at the North Nether Sect's disciple.

The North Nether Sect's disciple's eyes glimmered, and in the next instant, that purple figure had already arrived not too far away from him. The 1000 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons elicited a shock that rose from the bottom of his heart.

"T-The strength of 1000 ancient horned dragons!" The North Nether Sect's disciple was completely bewildered.

It did not cross his mind that this purple-clad young man who looked as though he was only 25 years old actually possessed such a great strength.

It was obvious that the two Izumo Sect's disciples earlier had never met this purple-clad young man before.

Moreover, the Izumo Sect's disciples had said that they entered the secret treasure together with the Anicca Sect. If this purple-clad young man was a disciple of Anicca Sect, they would have at least recognize him even if they do not know him.

For this reason, he deduced that the purple-clad young man was not a disciple of Izumo Sect or Anicca Sect.

Since he was a disciple of North Nether Sect, he was certain that this purple-clad young man before him was not North Nether Sect's people as well.

At this moment, the North Nether Sect's disciple was suddenly hit by a pang of realization. 'Previously, he had revealed from his words that he's also from the northern desert. In the northern desert, the strongest forces are the three second-rate forces. They're none other than our North Nether Sect, Izumo Sect, and Anicca Sect!'

'C-Could it be that he's actually from a third-rate force?' A sudden thought emerged without any warning in the North Nether Sect's disciple's mind. For a moment, a look of disbelief could be seen on his face.

Since when was there such a powerful young powerhouse in the third-rate force?

Whoosh!

The sword slashing sound echoed and immediately startled the North Nether Sect's disciple back to reality. He hastily launched a fist out to fight the swift sword ray that vanished as soon as it appeared.

"Interesting!" When Duan Ling Tian saw how the North Nether Sect's disciple dared to counter the sharp ray from his Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword, a chilling smirk crept up on the corner of his mouth. The sword that originally wanted to elude its opponent's punch vibrated for a moment.

Swish!

The sword ray from the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword rose up sharply and greeted the iron fist thrown out by the North Nether Sect's disciple. Directly stabbing into it, the sword ray lashed out ruthlessly at the North Nether Sect's disciple's fist. It was as easy as breaking a dry branch off a tree.

"AHHHH!" Upon seeing this, the North Nether Sect's disciple howled loudly, and the energy on his fist expanded out immediately. The strength of 830 over ancient horned dragons surged out as he unleashed all of his energy without any reservation.

Boom!!

A loud sound reverberated in the air. It was the clash between the power contained in Duan Ling Tian's sword ray and the North Nether Sect disciple's fist. For a second, the two of them were in a stalemate.

At this moment, a huge wave of turbulence surged out from the center where both of their energy collided like a ripple that expanded out to the surrounding.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A series of ear-piercing explosions echoed in the air. At the same time, a flurry of tyrannical hurricanes were set off as it began to blow in all directions, blowing clouds of dust all over the cave.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!

...

A crisp sound sounded immediately. It turned out that a series of gruesome cracks had started to appear on the floor beneath the North Nether Sect's disciple. The cracks continued to spread as though it had become a gigantic spider web.

On the contrary, there was no sign of cracks at all beneath Duan Ling Tian's feet.

From this, one could see that this collision had no effect on Duan Ling Tian at all.

Boom!

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian pointed his sword and let his entire strength out.

The strength of 1000 ancient horned dragons crushed down on the North Nether Sect's disciple's strength of 830 ancient horned dragons like crushing dead leaves. It dispersed the energy on his fist.

It was not over yet.

Snigger!

Duan Ling Tian sent the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword out, and it completely penetrated the grade two spirit weapon glove on the North Nether Sect's disciple in just one blow. It was as easy as crushing dried leaves as it slammed against his arms. With a sudden shake, it minced the bones of his entire arms immediately.

"Hurmph!" A grunt that was filled with pain could be heard coming from the North Nether Sect's disciple.

In the next second, he was sent flying away before he slammed onto the ground in a sorry manner.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian stood there upright holding a sword in his hand as he chillingly looked at the North Nether Sect's disciple like an invincible warlord.

"You're quite a man of character!" A shocked look flashed across Duan Ling Tian's eyes. The slash from earlier had engulfed the North Nether Sect disciple's entire arm from his fist before it minced his bones, crippling his arm completely.

The pain that was felt during the process was even more painful than having one's arm directly cut off.

However, this North Nether Sect's disciple had only let out a grunt from the very beginning. Ever since he was sent flying, the speed that he took to recover his breath was so short that it was completely terrifying.

In the next second, the North Nether Sect's action was so disquieting that Duan Ling Tian could not help but narrow his eyes instantly.

Whoosh!

The North Nether Sect's disciple raised his left hand and formed a knife shape with his palm. As he unleashed his Origin Energy, he transformed it into a streak of white saber light before he aimed it at the crippled arm that could no longer be healed and cut it off without any hesitation.

"Humph!" The North Nether Sect's disciple grunted as he stopped the blood using his Origin Energy. In the meantime, he consumed a wound-curing medicinal pill. It was only then that his face that was awfully pale finally regained some colors.

"You can even be so ruthless to yourself. What a terrifying person!" The moment he saw this, the intense chills in Duan Ling Tian's eyes became even more apparent. Killing intent rose up from his heart to the point that it was hard to suppress.

One could easily imagine just how brutal he would be if he was so ruthless even to himself.

However, Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel a slight admiration for this North Nether Sect's disciple before him from the bottom of his heart.

However, his heart did not soften because of this at all.

As his opponent had said, "Only the dead will not speak indiscriminately!"

"What exactly is that sword in your hand? Even if it's a grade one spirit sword, it wouldn't have been able to destroy my glove!" The North Nether Sword's disciple took a deep breath as he glared at Duan Ling Tian with dread in his eyes.

"You have quite a good taste," Duan Ling Tian replied nonchalantly, "How can the sword in my hand be compared to a mere grade one spirit sword? Let alone your grade two spirit weapon gloves, I can even destroy a grade one spirit weapon if I want to!"

The Quasi Royal Grade Sword was not bound by the usual shackles of ordinary spirit weapons. Other than having a twofold boost, it also possessed an invincible powerful characteristic.

The most difficult part in refining the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword did not lie in the method but in the materials instead.

Chapter 955: Peng Bao

Many of the materials needed to refine the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon were difficult to refine even with the Weapon Flame possessed by a grade one weapon craftsman.

It was precisely due to this reason that the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapon possessed an ability that allowed it to destroy other ordinary spirit weapons, including the grade one spirit weapon.

Even a grade one spirit weapon could be destroyed as well?

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, the North Nether Sect's disciple could not help but narrow his eyes immediately. There was a look of surprise on his face as he asked in a deep voice, "Who are you actually?"

"A nobody," Duan Ling Tian replied indifferently. Meanwhile, the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand was already lifted up, poised to kill the North Nether Sect's disciple anytime now.

"I'm a disciple of North Nether Sect. North Nether Sect won't let you go if you dare to kill me!!" The North Nether Sect disciple threatened in a low voice.

Faced with the looming murderous intent in the purple-clad young man's eyes, he did not escape. This was because he knew that he could not escape at all.

His opponent's strength far outweighed his own.

"There's no other third living person here. Do you think that anybody will know I killed you if you die here?" Upon hearing the North Nether Sect disciple's words, Duan Ling Tian could not suppress the laughter that boiled up from his chest as he cast a glance at him like he was looking at a fool.

Whoosh!

In the next second, before the opponent had the time to react, Duan Ling Tian had already taken out his sword and killed him off.

After Duan Ling Tian killed this North Nether Sect's disciple, he retrieved his Spatial Ring before taking away the Earth Concept Fragments that he obtained from over a hundred puppets.

Duan Ling Tian stored hundreds of Earth Concept Fragments inside the Spatial Ring and transformed into a gust of wind before he disappeared into the cavern that was as huge as a gymnasium.

For a time, all that remained in the large cave were a few piles of stones and three ghastly bodies.

"Seventh Level Monarch Stage Earth Profundity Fragment... Not bad!" Duan Ling Tian flew forward in a fast speed while holding onto the Profundity Fragment that was gleaming with khaki aura in his hand as he muttered, "Coupled with the Third Level Monarch Stage Wind Profundity Fragment, Third Level Monarch Stage Thunder Profundity Fragment, and the Third Level Monarch Stage Sword Profundity Fragment, all of the Profundity Fragments that I need are all complete now. The pressing matter now is

to find a piece of Profundity Fragment that I don't need so that I can give it to the sect." He put aside the Profundity Fragment that was gleaming with khaki chi. His eyes gleamed as he continued his search during his journey.

Along the way, he met with other young powerhouses from other forces as well.

Other than the young disciples from the other forces that entered from Entrance No. 2 with him, he also met with many unfamiliar faces. "These people must be the disciples from the second-rate forces who entered from Entrance No. 1."

Along the way, he witnessed many battles as well.

They were either battles to fight for grade two spirit weapons and grade one spirit weapon or battles for Concept Fragments that were at the Seventh Level and above. The situation on the battlefield was horrifying. Every once in a while, there would be a few young powerhouses who died in the match.

However, Duan Ling Tian did not interfere at all.

He was not interested at all in the grade two or one spirit weapon.

As for the Concept Fragment, he was only missing one Ninth Level Earth Concept Fragment. However, he did not come across it during his journey. The rest of the treasure did not elicit any interest from him at all.

"Huh?" After passing through a vast cavern, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have sensed something as he suddenly came to a halt.

Whoosh!

Almost at the same time, he heard the sound of a saber slashing clearly.

The moment he heard it, he immediately shifted his glance toward it just in time to see a sturdy young man throwing out a spirit saber from his hand before killing another young man in just a stride.

After the sturdy young man had succeeded in his attack, he looked at two young men standing nearby, their faces had turned ghastly pale. He said with disdain, "Now, are the two of you still interested in the Ninth Level Earth Concept Fragment in my hand?"

Upon hearing this, the two young men exchanged glances with each other, and right away, they dismissed the idea of battling this sturdy young man.

"The Ninth Level Earth Concept Fragment?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up immediately. Just a moment ago, he was still wondering to himself when he would come across a Ninth Level Earth Concept Fragment. It did not cross his mind that he would encounter one in just a blink of an eye.

Duan Ling Tian immediately extended his Spiritual Energy to probe the sturdy young man's cultivation base.

"T-Third Level Void Transformation?!" The instance Duan Ling Tian discovered the opponent's cultivation base, he instantly narrowed his eyes as a shocked expression appeared on his face.

The North Nether Sect's disciple earlier had a cultivation base at the Second Level Void Transformation. That was already more than enough to leave him in shock. Now, he had encountered another stronger person — a young man who was at the Third Level Void Transformation.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian began to seriously observe this sturdy young man.

The sturdy young man was dressed wholly in green. He looked ordinary with thick brows and big eyes. Although he appeared disheveled, his big eyes shone with intelligence.

It was apparent that he was not as simple as he appeared to be.

"Third Level Void Transformation! Once he unleashes his full energy, it would be equivalent to the strength of 400 ancient horned dragons. The spirit saber in his hand is a grade two spirit saber. Although the boost it gives is not as much as the spirit weapon that I refined myself, it's still quite high. It gives at least a 78% power boost!" After Duan Ling Tian probed the opponent's cultivation base, he started to ponder over it. "Having a 78% boost from the strength of 400 ancient horned dragons is equivalent to the strength of over 310 ancient horned dragons. That's to say, he can demonstrate a strength of over 710 ancient horned dragons even without any Concept. If the Void Transformation Concept that he comprehends is at the second level or above, I'm no match for him in terms of strength."

The moment Duan Ling Tian thought of this, he gasped.

His full power plus the strength that the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword provided were equivalent to the strength of 1000 ancient horned dragons.

If the opponent comprehended the Second Level Void Transformation Concept, he would have a strength of 1010 ancient horned dragons if he unleashed his full energy.

If that was the case, Duan Ling Tian would not be afraid of him and would battle it out with him.

However, if the opponent had comprehended the Third Level Void Transformation Concept, or perhaps a higher level Void Transformation Concept, Duan Ling Tian would undoubtedly not be a match for him.

After all, it was not impossible for the opponent to comprehend a Third Level Void Transformation.

However, Duan Ling Tian was slightly reluctant to let go of the Ninth Level Earth Concept Fragment just like that.

"If any of you have a Ninth Level Saber Concept Fragment, I'm happy to exchange the Ninth Level Earth Concept Fragment that I just obtained with you. However, if you don't have any, scram now!" At this moment, the sturdy young man's voice once again entered Duan Ling Tian's ear. It caused his eyes to lit up instantly.

The Ninth Level Saber Concept Fragment?

He had exactly one on hand currently.

It was the fragment that he won from the bet he made with the Sect Leader of Sun Moon Sect before he entered the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two young men standing by the side were originally fidgeting, but the moment they heard the words that came out of the sturdy young man's mouth, they immediately heaved a sigh of relief. They did not dare to stay there any longer and quickly left and disappeared into the cavern in just a blink of an eye.

For a time, the entire cavern became empty apart from Duan Ling Tian and the sturdy young man.

"What now? Are you trying to snatch the Ninth Level Earth Concept Fragment from me too?" The instant he noticed Duan Ling Tian, the sturdy young man said nonchalantly with his eyebrows raised, "Don't blame me for not reminding you of this. Sometimes, a wrong decision may cost you your life!"

The moment Duan Ling Tian heard the words that left the sturdy young man's mouth, he laughed in his sleeve.

This person did not seem like a bad-tempered person. Instead, he had a 'tit for tat' kind of attitude.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian could finally breathe freely again.

Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes and asked bluntly, "You said earlier that I can use a Ninth Level Saber Concept Fragment to exchange for the Ninth Level Earth Concept Fragment in your hand?"

"That's right!" The sturdy young man nodded. In the next moment, as though he had thought of something, his eyes lit up instantly. "Brother... Are you trying to say that you have the Ninth Level Saber Concept Fragment in your hand?"

As he finished his sentence, the sturdy young man's eyes were burning with fire.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian lifted his hand up and a fragment appeared in his palm — that was none other than the Ninth Level Saber Concept Fragment that he won from the Sect Leader of the Sun Moon Sect.

"The Ninth Level Saber Concept Fragment!" Upon seeing the fragment that Duan Ling Tian took out, an excited smile crept up on the sturdy young man's face. At the same time, he took out a dark khaki fragment — the Ninth Level Earth Concept Fragment.

"Little brother, let's exchange!"

As though he was afraid that Duan Ling Tian would regret his decision, the sturdy young man raised a hand up and threw the Ninth Level Earth Concept Fragment at Duan Ling Tian. It seemed like he was not worried Duan Ling Tian would go back on his words after taking the fragment from him.

Duan Ling Tian did not expect this sturdy young man to be so straightforward. A sense of fondness immediately rose up in his heart. As he caught hold of the Ninth Level Earth Concept Fragment, he threw the Saber Concept Fragment he was holding to the opponent as well.

The sturdy young man reached out a hand to catch hold of it. As though he had received a treasure, he quickly stored it in his Spatial Ring before turning toward Duan Ling Tian with a grin. "I'm Peng Bao, the disciple of Anicca Sect. May I know your name please?"

The Anicca Sect was one of the three great second-rate forces in the northern desert.

Duan Ling Tian, who was fond of Peng Bao, responded with a smile. "Duan Ling Tian, a disciple of Five Element Sect."

"Five Element Sect?" Upon hearing this, a gleam flashed across Peng Bao's eyes as he asked in astonishment, "The Five Element Sect from the southern district of the northern desert?"

"Yes," Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"I've heard my master mentioned your Five Element Sect before. It's said that there was once a martial artist who was extremely talented and had the potential to become a Martial Monarch. It was unfortunate that he was injured twenty over years ago. Ever since then, he did not recover from the setback," Peng Bao said.

The moment he heard Peng Bao's words, Duan Ling Tian was stunned for a while. He immediately knew the person that Peng Bao referred to was none other than Qi Yu, the Peak Master of Wood Peak in Five Element Sect.

However, he did not think that Qi Yu's fame would be so widespread to the point that even somebody from a second-rate force in the northern desert would know about him.

"That's our Peak Master from Wood Peak in Five Element Sect." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

Peng Bao nodded before continuing, "Brother Ling Tian, I'm happy to have met you today. If there's a chance in the future, let's have a drink or two together one day! Another thing, this Martial Emperor's secret treasure is completely shrouded in danger. If you don't have full certainty, it's best not to take the initiative to snatch the treasure from the hands of others."

Chapter 956: Three Spirit Fruits

The moment he heard Peng Bao's reminder, Duan Ling Tian's heart was flooded with warmth.

The exchange between him and Peng Bao was only an equal exchange. For Peng Bao to be able to do this, it meant that he was quite a worthy friend.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian smiled as he nodded.

"Then I'll go first. Be careful." Peng Bao nodded at Duan Ling Tian. After he bade Duan Ling Tian goodbye, he flew away in an instant.

After Peng Bao had left, Duan Ling Tian left as well.

However, the direction that he was headed in was different from the one Peng Bao took.

The cavern had seven exits, each leading to a different place. He merely chose a different one from Peng Bao.

This cave was just one of the thousands of caves inside the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Inside a cavern that was covered entirely in vegetation and was awfully humid, a series of energy clashing and explosions echoed inside in succession. It did not stop for a very long time.

Two figures were fighting with each other constantly, sometimes they clashed together and sometimes they separated. They seemed to be quite evenly matched in strength.

Nobody noticed when but a series of cracks had started to appear underneath their feet. The cracks interlocked with each other densely and spread out like a gigantic spider web.

"Is there any meaning for us to continue like this? What about this? I'll give you one Seventh Level Concept Fragment, and you give me that second piece of spirit fruit. What do you think?" One of the figures could be heard saying as he leaped forward.

"Give it to me, and I'll give you an Eighth Level Concept Fragment," another figure said with disdain. At the same time, he rushed toward his opponent. As the power that was formed by the merging of his Origin Energy and Concept expanded vigorously, he charged toward his opponent in an overbearing manner.

"Hurmph! Then I guess we've nothing to discuss anymore!" The former snorted and pounced forward. Once again, he was locked in the battle with the latter.

The two of them continued to battle it out, and a series of explosion sound came from the place they clashed as it set off a flurry of hurricanes. It blew on a certain plant inside the humid cave so hard that it was on the verge of collapsing.

This plant was special. Unlike the other ordinary plants that were green in color, it was covered in three different colors instead.

The rhizomes that were slightly exposed were gold in color.

The branches were purple in color.

The leaves were red in color.

What was more important were the three different color spirit fruits hanging on top of the tree. It was gold, purple and red respectively.

If Duan Ling Tian was here and saw the tree, he would definitely be surprised.

A tree having three different colored spirit fruits was extremely peculiar.

Most importantly, the three spirit fruits were from different types of spirit fruits.

In other words, a martial artist could consume these three spirit fruits at the same time so as to allow them to help raise their own cultivation base. Moreover, there would not be a decrease in the medicinal efficacy as well.

At this moment, these two young powerhouses were battling each other because they found these three spirit fruits at the same time.

The three spirit fruits had a rich intense color on the surface, and it was apparent that they had just ripened.

This was the best time to consume them indeed.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

The figures of the two young men continued to interlock with each other. The spirit weapons in their hands kept clashing with each other once in a while as it set off a deafening and harsh sound that was truly appalling.

On top of their heads were the silhouettes of over 550 ancient horned dragons each.

Both of them were First Level Void Transformation martial artists who had comprehended First Level Void Transformation Concept. The spirit weapons in their hands were both grade two spirit weapons that possessed 78% boost.

The reason the two of them were locked in a battle was none other than the three spirit fruits.

If it were only two spirit fruits, after knowing that their strength was evenly matched, they would have long called a truce with each taking one spirit fruit, and everyone would be happy.

However, the problem was that there was a total of three spirit fruits.

At this moment, they were trying to use their strength to determine the ownership of the spirit fruits. The defeated party had to die while the winner would get all three spirit fruits.

The thing was they had yet to figure out who the winner was even though they had been battling for a long time.

One of the young men flew backward and said in a deep voice, "I don't think we should continue on like this. If another person comes to take a share of the fruits, it'll just be a lose-lose situation for the both of us!"

"Yes! However, I must obtain two out of the three spirit fruits here!" The other young man nodded his head in agreement, but he voiced out a condition that was unacceptable to the other party.

"Hurmph! Since you're so greedy, I'll continue." The former's face sank. After he snorted angrily, he continued to battle it out with the other party.

Time continued to go on quietly.

"Huh?" Outside of the cavern, a white figure flew in and came to a halt at one of the entrances of the cavern. His attention landed on the two people locked in a battle inside the cavern.

"I think the reason they're fighting must be because of some loots!" The owner of the white figure — a white-clad young man — muttered to himself as he watched the two people locked in a battle.

"Zi Shang boy, you're in luck!" At this moment, in the depth of the white-clad young man's mind, a gloomy, hoarse, and ancient voice sounded without warning. It momentarily stunned the white-clad young man.

The white-clad young man was none other than Zi Shang who had fallen from one of the edges of the high platform below the entrance of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure previously. He was supposed to have fallen to his death in the bottomless abyss, but he was still alive and well.

Apart from that, he had also entered the real Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

"Elder Ghost, what did you notice?" Upon hearing Elder Ghost's voice in his mind, Zi Shang's eyes lit up at once.

"Look inside the cave yourself. That three-colored tree over there! Do you see it?" Ghost Flame's voice resonated in Zi Shang's mind.

Upon hearing this, Zi Shang immediately shifted his attention to the inside of the cavern. With just a glance, he could see that particularly conspicuous three-colored tree that had three different colored fruits hanging on top of it.

"Spirit fruits?!" A light flashed across Zi Shang's eyes as his breathing immediately quickened.

"Although I don't know what type of spirit fruits those are, my Soul Energy can sense that they're not ordinary spirit fruits. Moreover, the medicinal efficacy of these fruits is between the spirit fruits that are exclusive to Void Interpretation and Void Transformation," Ghost Flame's voice continued to resonate in Zi Shang's mind.

"What do you mean?" Upon hearing Ghost Flame's words, confusion was written on Zi Shang's face.

"What I mean is, be it a Void Interpretation martial artist or a Void Transformation martial artist, the three spirit fruits can be consumed by them too! If it's a Void Interpretation martial artist who consumes it, the effect would be even greater!" Ghost Fire explained.

"A spirit fruit that can be consumed by both Void Interpretation and Void Transformation martial artists?" Zi Shang's eyes brightened instantly. His breathing that was originally rapid accelerated even more. He could not calm down for a long time.

A spirit fruit that could be consumed by a Void Transformation martial artist would naturally have a stronger medicinal efficacy.

He was a martial artist who was only at the Seventh Level Void Interpretation. If he consumed these three spirit fruits, would his strength not advance by leaps and bounds?

The two Concepts that he comprehended had already entered the Void Transformation. Due to this reason, he did not need to worry that his cultivation base would not be able to enter the Void Transformation after he had made a rapid breakthrough to the Ninth Level Void Interpretation.

"These three spirit fruits belong to me, Zi Shang!" A gleam flashed in Zi Shang's eyes. He looked at the two people who were still locked in a battle with disdain as he flew into the cavern. He did not even bother to hide in front of these two people.

"Who's that?!" The moment Zi Shang made his appearance, he was immediately discovered by the two young men who were locked in a battle. All of a sudden, the two of them came to a halt and stared fixedly at Zi Shang simultaneously.

"I, Zi Shang, will be taking those three spirit fruits..." Zi Shang cast a glance at the two young men as he announced nonchalantly. The moment he reached this part of the sentence, he paused, but his tone indicated that there was no room left for discussion.

Upon hearing his words, the two young men's face darkened right away. They bellowed angrily, "You wish!"

At this time, Zi Shang who paused for a while had a sharp gleam in his eyes. He continued in a chilling tone, "As for the two of you, don't even think of living anymore!"

Don't even think of living anymore!

One had to admit that Zi Shang's words were absolutely dictatorial, and it had completely angered the two young men as well.

"How dare you!" One of the young men had murderous intent shooting out of his eyes. His voice was so chilling that it was as though it came directly from a thaw hole.

Taking a deep breath, the other young man asked the former, "The person who kills this lad gets two spirit fruits. What do you think?"

"Deal!" The former did not refuse and nodded his head fiercely instead.

The gazes of that the two young men as they stared at Zi Shang had a noticeable hint of ruthlessness as if they were about to devour a certain somebody.

"KILL!"

The next moment, with tacit understanding, the two charged out at the same time toward Zi Shang.

The Origin Energy and Concept on their bodies merged together and transformed into a vast and undulating energy. Coupled with the spirit weapons in their hands, they pounced toward Zi Shang mercilessly.

The Heaven and Earth Energy above their heads whirled turbulently and finally gathered to become the silhouettes of over 550 ancient horned dragons each.

A total of more than 1100 ancient horned dragons bared their claws and fangs as they charged at Zi Shang.

"What a futile effort!" Faced with these two First Level Void Transformation martial artists, Zi Shang who was at the Seventh Level Void Interpretation did not seem to be afraid at all. A disdainful smirk crept up on the corner of his mouth as a seven-foot-long spear appeared in his hand out of thin air.

When Zi Shang saw the two young men charging at him without any reservation, a cold gleam flashed across Zi Shang's eyes. As the long spear in his hand trembled, it suddenly blasted out in an overbearing manner.

Whoosh!

The long spear pointed out as flames twined around it like a fiery dragon that was constantly writhing around the spear. Very soon, a gust of blue wind chi appeared beside the fiery dragon and pierced it.

Swish!

In an instant, the fiery dragon soared up right away as the Wind Concept fueled the Fire Concept.

At the same time, the silhouettes of 878 ancient horned dragons at the top of Zi Shang's head swept out as the seven-foot-long spear in his hand blasted out like a lightning.

When all of his Origin Energy of the Seventh Level Void Interpretation was unleashed, it was equivalent to the strength of 100 ancient horned dragons. With the boost of the grade two spirit spear, it could be raised up to the strength of 178 ancient horned dragons.

With the the Fourth Level Advance Wind Concept that was equivalent to the strength of 400 ancient horned dragons, the First Level Advance Fire Concept that was equivalent to the strength of 200 ancient horned dragons, and the strength of 100 ancient horned dragons that was obtained from the fueling of Fire Concept with Wind Concept, Zi Shang now possessed the strength of 878 ancient horned dragons when he unleashed his full power.

"SHIT!" Upon seeing the 878 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons in the sky, horror immediately dawned on the two men who were charging at Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 957: Another Exquisite Box

Unfortunately, it was already too late when the two young men came to their senses.

It did not cross their minds that this white-clad young man who appeared to be younger than the two of them would actually possess such a great strength that it could completely crush them.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The seven-foot-long spear trembled in Zi Shang's hand. Two shots of spear rays blasted out swiftly like two dragons of wind and fire that charged out together and easily butchered the two overconfident young men.

He managed to kill two First Level Void Transformation martial artists with just a blow.

If a third person was present on the scene, he would definitely be shocked and stunned after seeing such a performance by a Seventh Level Void Interpretation martial artist.

It was because this was something that was basically impossible in the eyes of ordinary people.

A Seventh Level Void Interpretation martial artist killing two First Level Void Transformation martial artists in just one blow. No matter who heard of this, they would think that it was merely a bedtime story or a huge joke.

"Two trashes!" Zi Shang put the seven-foot-long spear back into his Spatial Ring as he swept a disdainful look at the two young men's bodies. "So much for being a Void Transformation martial artist!"

At this moment, Zi Shang had completely forgotten that not too long ago, he was forced to abandon the Devilseal Tablet fragment by a Void Transformation martial artist and fled to the bottomless abyss in order to retain his life. Otherwise, he would have long become a dead body by now.

"All these three spirit fruits belong to me now!" Zi Shang went up to the tricolor tree that was situated at the innermost of the humid cavern, and he raised his hand to pluck the three different colored spirit fruits. He carefully studied them as he held them in his hands.

In the meantime, Ghost Flame's voice reverberated in Zi Shang's mind, "Based on my judgment, any one of these three spirit fruits would be enough to help you enter the First Level Void Transformation from the Seventh Level Void Interpretation in one fell swoop!"

"The medicinal efficacy is THAT strong?!" The moment Zi Shang heard Ghost Flame's words, he could not suppress his shock.

After all, he was only at the Seventh Level Void Interpretation currently, it was three levels away from the First Level Void Transformation.

Just one spirit fruit, and it would be enough to help him break through three levels in a row?

At that moment, Zi Shang's breathing quickened again.

"Of course, even if it's a Void Transformation martial artist who consumes any one of these three spirit fruits, as long as he doesn't have a cultivation base higher than the Fourth Level Void Transformation, he would be able to raise his cultivation base more than one level with this fruit," Ghost Flame explained as a matter of fact.

"Alright, alright! Let alone these three spirit fruits, even if I only consume one of them, my strength will surpass Duan Ling Tian's when I make a breakthrough to the First Level Void Transformation!" Zi Shang's eyes gleamed brilliantly as he gritted his teeth. "Duan Ling Tian, I'll definitely kill you and snatch that Devilseal Tablet from you! At that time, I, Zi Shang, will stand on top of the world, and you're destined to be stepped on by me!"

"Let's not rush the matter of you seeking revenge from Duan Ling Tian first. You should first find a secluded place to consume the spirit fruit and cultivate. Raising your cultivation base to the First Level Void Transformation should be your priority right now," Ghost Flame interjected.

"Yes." Zi Shang nodded and agreed with Ghost Flame's words. At the same time, he started to look around for a remote cavern so he could consume the newly obtained spirit fruits and cultivate to raise his cultivation base.

There was no doubt Duan Ling Tian had no clue of what was happening right here.

Let alone the fact that Zi Shang had just obtained three spirit fruit that could be considered as treasures and could surpass his strength at any time, Duan Ling Tian did not even have the slightest idea that Zi Shang was alive and kicking after supposedly falling to his death in the bottomless abyss.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was moving through the caves one by one, in an attempt to check out the directions so that he could determine the exact location of the palace in the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

From the message left behind by the Martial Emperor, the palace that he died in was in the center of the Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

"Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment!" Duan Ling Tian's goal was none other than the Emperor Stage Profundity Fragment and the two Monarch Stage Profundity Fragments in the remains of the Martial Emperor.

Other than the three Profundity Fragments, there were another five Profundity Fragments in the entire Martial Emperor's secret treasure.

At this moment, he had already obtained one of the Seventh Level Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment. Wanting to find another four of the fragments was like trying to look for a needle in a haystack.

In Duan Ling Tian's opinion, he could already be considered lucky for being able to obtain one when it was so difficult to even find one.

"I can't believe I didn't encounter any living Five Element Sect's disciple yet," As Duan Ling Tian flew out, his face darkened slightly.

Although he had encountered several Five Element Sect's disciples along the journey, all of them were corpses that had been killed quite some time ago. Due to this reason, he could not avenge them even if he wanted to as he did not know who the culprit was.

Inside a very spacious cavern, two swift figures flew and suddenly came to a halt without any warning.

Around them were countless piles of stone gravels. Among the stone gravels were many red fragments. Those were Fire Concept Fragments, and there were roughly hundreds of them.

Although the Fire Concept Fragments were scattered everywhere on the floor, both of them did not collect them.

Their gaze unanimously rested on the exquisite box placed at the top and middle of the cave.

Half of the exquisite box was embedded in the top of the cavern, and it was apparent it contained the treasure that the Martial Emperor left behind.

The two young men quickly shifted their attention away from the exquisite box.

One of the young men looked at the other young man as he exclaimed in a deep voice, "Liu Qi, I didn't expect that your strength would improve so much... Looks like this time, your Anicca Sect is well prepared. What a wild ambition you all have."

"Isn't it the same with your Izumo Sect?" The Anicca Sect's disciple whose name was Liu Qi snorted as his eyes gleamed brilliantly. "Xiao Ping, when we battled previously during the Tri-Sect Martial Competition, I was defeated by you. However, today, not only will I settle our old scores, I'll kill you and take that treasure for my own!"

"Then we shall see if you're capable of that or not," Xiao Ping replied indifferently.

At the split second when Xiao Ping's words left his mouth, Liu Qi began to make his move. He chose to beat Xiao Ping to the punch, and he charged straight at Xiao Ping.

A flexible sword that was as thin as a cicada's wings appeared out of thin air in his hand.

Swoosh!

The flexible sword that was covered in extreme chilliness sliced out and set off a series of wind howling sound. The instance it was drawn out, it was immediately pointed at Xiao Ping's vital part — right between his eyes.

Whoosh!

The Heaven and Earth Energy whirled above Liu Qi's head as the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon solidified into form.

Silhouettes of ancient horned dragons formed above Liu Qi immediately.

It was a total of over 830 ancient horned dragons.

Liu Qi had a cultivation base at the Second Level Void Transformation. When he unleashed his full Origin Energy, it was equivalent to the strength of 300 ancient horned dragons.

Through the 78% boost given by the grade two spirit weapon, it could be raised up to the strength of over 230 ancient horned dragons.

Apart from that, Liu Qi had also comprehended the Second Level Advance Sword Concept that was equivalent to the strength of 300 ancient horned dragons.

Due to this reason, when he unleashed all of his energy, it was equivalent to the strength of over 830 ancient horned dragons!

The place where the sword, that contained the strength of over 830 ancient horned dragons, sliced through set off a sword slicing sound, and the turbulence in air set off an explosion.

Whoosh!

The sword was directed between Xiao Ping's eyes, he intended to kill him in just one blow.

Xiao Ping's face darkened slightly when he saw the strength that Liu Qi demonstrated when he struck the first blow to gain the initiative. However, he strode out to intercept the blow without any fear in his eyes.

Swish!

A narrow knife that was also as thin as a cicada's wings appeared in his hand. A streak of knife ray blasted out and exuded a tyrannical aura as it welcomed Liu Qi's sword.

Swoosh!

The Heaven and Earth Energy whirled in the sky as the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon solidified into form and transformed into silhouettes of ancient horned dragons.

In just a blink of an eye, the number of ancient horned dragons increased to over 800 silhouettes.

"Kill!" Faced with Xiao Ping who was charging at him, Liu Qi's eyes were brimming with coldness. The flexible sword's ray in his hand wreaked havoc and took on Xiao Ping's incoming narrow saber as though he was trying to compete with Xiao Ping head-on.

However, the confidence on his face quickly froze.

He could clearly see that the silhouettes of ancient horned dragons above Xiao Ping's head had risen up to over 930 in just a blink of an eye. It was 100 silhouettes more than his own.

"NO!!" The moment Liu Qi saw this, horror dawned on his face instantly.

It did not cross his mind that Xiao Ping would hide his true strength from the very beginning.

It turned out that Xiao Ping, whose cultivation base was equal to his and also had the same grade two spirit weapon as him, had already comprehended the Third Level Saber Concept. It completely suppressed his Second Level Sword Concept!

Clang!

The ear-piercing sound of iron weapons clashing with each other reverberated in the air.

Bam!

At the same time, two forces clashed together as a loud bang resonated in the air. It set off waves of air that spread out to the surroundings and burst into a flurry of hurricanes.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!

...

The floor shattered beneath Liu Qi's feet. Numerous ferocious cracks appeared and spread out in all directions like a huge spider web.

Wham!

Almost at the same time, Liu Qi's sword ray was crushed by Xiao Ping's saber ray.

In the next instance, Liu Qi was completely engulfed by Xiao Ping's saber ray before he was completely cleaved into two halves.

The remnant of Liu Qi's bodies dropped down to the floor while his blood dyed the entire ground and formed a little river that was flowing slowly. It was incredibly offensive to the eyes.

Liu Qi, the Anicca Sect's disciple who entered the Martial Emperor's secret treasure, had a strength that ranked in the top 5 among the ten young Anicca Sect's disciples who entered this time and yet, he still died in the hands of Xiao Ping, an Izumo Sect's disciple.

"You, Liu Qi, are still too young to battle with me, Xiao Ping." Xiao Ping snorted and took two strides forward before crouching down to take the Spatial Ring from Liu Qi.

However, before he could reach his hand out, his body turned stiff immediately.

Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, Xiao Ping turned around hastily and looked at the young man who had appeared from behind without him noticing. His face darkened, and he asked, "Who are you?"

The young man ignored Xiao Ping and shifted his attention to the exquisite box embedded at the top center of the cavern that was shining brilliantly with a fiery luster.

"Leave, I don't want to kill you!" Finally, the young man looked at Xiao Ping and spoke in a cold voice. From the very beginning, his face remained cold and aloof.

"Who the hell are you?" Xiao Ping asked again.

The young man who wore an aloof expression answered in a horrifyingly calm tone, "Zhang Yan from the Emotion Severing Sect."

Chapter 958: The Ninth Level Monarch Stage Fire Concept Fragment

"Emotion Severing Sect?" The moment Xiao Ping heard Zhang Yan's words, Xiao Ping was immediately stunned. After he mulled it over, he asked, "The Emotion Severing Sect is a third-rate force from the southern district of the northern desert right?"

Zhang Yan's face remained cold and aloof, he did not bother answering Xiao Ping at all.

However, Xiao Ping had already figured out the answer on his own. He smiled mockingly at Zhang Yan when he looked at him again. "A third-rate force disciple like you dare to actually brag in front of me, Xiao Ping? What a joke! Do you even know who I, Xiao Ping, am?"

Zhang Yan still remained quiet.

"Let me tell you, I, Xiao Ping, am the disciple of Izumo Sect, one of the three great second-rate forces in the northern desert! A third-rate force disciple like you, who is as feeble as an ant, actually dare to be arrogant in front of me, Xiao Ping?" When he reached here, a cold light shone brightly from his eyes as he continued to say coldly, "You WILL die today!"

The instance Xiao Ping finished his words, he did not continue to speak anymore. With a swift move, he pounced on Zhang Yan. The narrow saber in his hand charged out and bit at Zhang Yan's vital part as though it had transformed into a snake.

Whoosh!

The Heaven and Earth Energy in the air whirled as the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon reappeared once again.

The silhouettes of over 930 ancient horned dragons reappeared again above Xiao Ping before they bared their claws and fangs at Zhang Yan in an imposing manner.

Xiao Ping, the Izumo Sect's disciple, was ranked in the top three among the ten Izumo Sect's young disciples who had entered the Martial Emperor's secret treasure this time.

It was due to this reason that Xiao Ping had great faith in his own strength.

In his opinion, a disciple of a mere third-rate force was as feeble as an ant in front of him. He would need only one blow to completely wipe him off this world.

Faced with a raging Xiao Ping, Zhang Yan's face remained unperturbed. However, his gaze had turned completely cold as he reached both of his hands out in a flash.

In just an instant, a spirit weapon glove that was refined from God-knew-what materials appeared on both of Zhang Yan's hands. The moment the gloves emerged, a chilling aura immediately exuded out from it.

"Ice Concept?!" Xiao Ping's gaze froze, and astonishment could be seen on his face when he noticed the chilling aura that was exuding out of Zhang Yan's hands.

Ice Concept could be considered as the Nature Concept that was the most powerful. Unless one was blessed with extraordinary talents and opportunities, it was almost impossible for a person to comprehend it.

However, the moment he saw the 200 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons that appeared on top of Zhang Yan's head, a smirk crept up on Xiao Ping's face immediately. "Ahh, so you're only at the First Level Advance Ice Concept!"

From what he could see, the First Level Advance Ice Concept was basically not a threat to him.

However, in just a short while, colors drained from his face immediately.

This was because as Zhang Yan's hand emitted waves of chilling aura, his Origin Energy soared up and transformed into a raging fire that merged perfectly with the chilling aura.

In just an instant, a blue flame emerged from Zhang Yan's hands, emitting tides of hot and cold waves. The contradicting combinations brought a sense of invisible pressure on others.

Whoosh!

At the same time, another 300 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons appeared beside the 200 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons on top of Zhang Yan's head.

Among them, the 200 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons came from the First Level Advance Fire Concept.

The Fire Concept was born out of the Ice Concept.

This was one of the ingenious technique from the ultimate cultivation method 'Supreme Emotion Forsaking Technique' that Zhang Yan cultivated.

As for the other 100 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons, it was drawn from Zhang Yan's cultivation base at the Seventh Level Void Interpretation.

Almost at the same time, another 78 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons appeared. It was the boost that was given by the grade two spirit weapon glove on Zhang Yan's hands.

There was a total of 578 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons.

However, it did not end there.

"The Union of Ice and Flame!" As Zhang Yan's glacial voice left his mouth, the blue ice flame that formed from the combination of ice and fire on his hands suddenly soared up and burst into a wave of bloodcurdling aura.

In an instant, another 400 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons appeared next to the 578 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons above Zhang Yan's head.

It was a total of 978 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons!

If Pei An, the Sect Leader of Emotion Severing Sect, saw this, he would definitely turn pale from shock.

This was because this meant that his direct disciple, Zhang Yan, had already mastered the Mastery Stage of the Union of Ice and Flame. It could raise the power given by the ice-fire combination up to twofold.

The Union of Ice and Flame was a technique from the Supreme Emotion Forsaking Technique. The Initial Stage allowed the combined force of the ice and flame to be raised by 50% while the Mastery Stage could raise up to 100%.

At this moment, Zhang Yan indeed had mastered the Mastery Stage of the Union of Ice and Flame!

"H-How's this possible?!" Colors drained from Xiao Ping's face as he witnessed this implausible scene.

This silhouettes of 978 ancient horned dragons above the Emotion Severing Sect's disciple had far exceeded the over 930 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons that he had when he exerted his full power.

At the same time, the narrow saber that Xiao Ping slashed at Zhang Yan began to show signs of slowing down because of the agitation that rose up in his heart.

At this moment, a figure that was burning with a majestic blue ice flame suddenly pounced forward. In just a blink of an eye, he arrived before Xiao Ping. Xiao Ping's face became ashen immediately.

Whoosh!

Xiao Ping dared not waste a second any longer. The force of the narrow saber in his hand multiplied as he slashed it directly at Zhang Yan as though wanting to cut him into two halves.

"Hurmph!" A snort could be heard from Zhang Yan instantly. In the next moment, Zhang Yan's hand slapped down like a leaf fan at a swift speed and pinned the narrow saber down on Xiao Ping's hand.

Slap!

A smack sounded and slapped the narrow saber in Xiao Ping's hand off its original trajectory. From the very beginning until now, Zhang Yan's hand was still holding the narrow saber.

In an instant, the narrow saber was covered in a layer of frost. The frost swept out and covered Xiao Ping's body. It caused him, who originally wanted to flee, to come to a halt right away.

Swish!

At this moment, Zhang Yan's other hand that was intertwined with blue ice flame struck as swift as a lightning. Like a leaf fan, it came down at Xiao Ping's head.

"NOOO!" Horror dawned on Xiao Ping's face immediately when he saw Zhang Yan's palm, that was intertwined with blue ice flame that contained the strength of 978 ancient horned dragons, striking at his head.

He wanted to switch to a defensive posture, but he realized that his body had become slow due to the frost emitted from Zhang Yan's palm. Due to this reason, it was too late for him to defend against the attack.

SMACK!

Zhang Yan's palm landed on Xiao Ping's head. Similar to slapping a watermelon, his head was cracked open instantly. The red and white substance that splashed out was completely covered by a layer of cold ice, and it prevented the substance from splashing on Zhang Yan.

Xiao Ping's body fell to the ground and fanned up a layer of dust. The narrow saber in his hand fell on to the ground as well with a loud 'Clang!'

With a raise of his brow, Zhang Yan casually took Xiao Ping's Spatial Ring and grade two spirit saber before storing them in his own Spatial Ring.

He then proceeded to take away the Spatial Ring and grade two spirit sword from Liu Qi, who had been dead for quite some time and the Fire Concept Fragments that were scattered all over the floor.

There were hundreds of Fire Concept Fragments in total. After storing each and every one of them away, a rare faint smile crept up on the corner of Zhang Yan's mouth.

"My reapings are good today." Zhang Yan raised his brows, a hint of joy could be seen in his eyes.

This time, he could be considered as the fisherman who profited when the snipe and the clam grappled.

Very soon, Zhang Yan's gaze fell on the exquisite box at the top of the cavern's center. Without wasting any time, he flew out and took the box down.

"I wonder what's contained inside." Curious, Zhang Yan raised a hand and opened the exquisite box.

In the next moment, a fragment that was gleaming with an intense fiery red chi appeared before his eyes, it caused his eyes to lit up instantly, and his breathing quickened.

"This is not a Concept Fragment! Don't tell me this is a Profundity Fragment? Or maybe a Fire Profundity Fragment?" Zhang Yan gasped.

Almost at the same time, a familiar yet foreign voice rang out from the box and entered his ears. It carried a terrifying and penetrating power that spread out in all directions.

"Congratulations, young man. This Ninth Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity Fragment is yours now." Very soon, Zhang Yan was hit by a realization. He recognized that this was the voice of the Martial Emperor who left behind the secret treasure.

"This box actually contains the Polyphony Formation, but the voice just now seemed to have a strong penetration power. I think it must have spread to the surrounding area right?" The moment he thought of this, Zhang Yan's eyes narrowed instantly.

Just as he returned to his senses, he immediately heard three streaks of swift wind whistling that entered the cavern that he was in.

In the next instance, three figures appeared before his eyes.

"Junior Brother Liu!" One of the owners of the figures was a black-clad young man. The moment he saw Liu Qi's body on the ground, horror dawned on him at once.

It was apparent that he and Liu Qi were both disciples of Izumo Sect.

"Senior Brother Xiao!" The instance the other two young men saw Xiao Ping's body, horror dawned on their faces as well. Their gazes that were now trained on Zhang Yan had an additional hint of horror in them.

The two of them exchanged glances, and as though they had reached a tacit agreement, they quickly turned around to try and escape the place.

What a joke!

They would never be a match for a person who could even kill their Senior Brother Xiao.

"Since you're already here, don't think of leaving anymore!" Zhang Yan breathed out. He lifted his hands, two waves of majestic blue ice flame swept out and chased after the two Izumo Sect's disciples before it enveloped and killed them.

The two bodies fell with two soft 'thud' that disturbed the dirt on the ground.

"Ice Concept? Fire Concept?" That black-clad Anicca Sect's disciple's face darkened a little. His eyes gleamed eerily as he glared at Zhang Yan. "You have quite an incredible strength for being able to kill Junior Brother Liu and that Xiao Ping from Izumo Sect. Be that as it may, you're still nothing compared to me!"

The moment the Anicca Sect's disciple finished his words, he charged at Zhang Yan like an arrow that left the bow.

A spirit weapon appeared in his hands. His Origin Energy and Concept followed suit like a shadow and merged with the spirit weapon.

At the same time, over 930 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons appeared above his head and pounced toward Zhang Yan all at once.

"Zhang Yan?" When the Anicca Sect's disciple was charging toward Zhang Yan, a figure similar to a fire elf emerged soundlessly in the cavern.

Chapter 959: Eighth Level Advance Fire Concept!

It was a woman whose beauty could overthrow a kingdom. Her surroundings seemed to pale in comparison when she stood there.

Her red dress fluttered even though there was no wind. Her graceful and slender figure was so charming it made one's mind raced with thoughts and caused one to have the urge to rush toward her and pull her into a tight embrace.

However, her appearance was too quiet that it did not alert Zhang Yan and that black-clad Anicca Sect's disciple.

"Second Level Void Transformation? A comprehension at the Third Level Void Transformation Concept?" The moment Zhang Yan, whose face was originally a little solemn, saw the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon that the Anicca Sect's disciple had drawn out, a smirk crept up on the corner of his mouth immediately.

At first, he thought this guy dared to spout such words was because he possessed a strength that was more powerful than Xiao Ping, the Izumo Sect's disciple that he had killed earlier.

However, right now, it looked like he only possessed a strength that was equivalent to Xiao Ping.

'Perhaps, he thought Xiao Ping was not as strong as him,' Zhang Yan thought to himself.

Xiao Ping, who possessed a strength that was on par with this Anicca Sect's disciple, had also died in his hand with just one blow. Naturally, this Anicca Sect's disciple would not be an exception.

With only one blow, ice flame blasted out of Zhang Yan's hands and killed him instantly.

"The Union of Ice and Flame?" When Zhang Yan was about to leave after killing that Anicca Sect's disciple and taking his Spatial Ring and his spirit weapon, a gentle and sweet voice sounded by his ears without any warning.

Zhang Yan was not unfamiliar with this voice. For this reason, his face could not help but turn a shade paler immediately.

'Since when did she arrive?' An inconceivable thought formed in his mind before he turned around and looked at Feng Tian Wu, the fire elf-like woman who stood nearby.

Feng Tian Wu was no stranger to Zhang Yan.

Several months ago, during the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that was organized by Skywolf Fort, Feng Tian Wu had displayed an extraordinary strength.

However, compared to him, her strength was still far behind. It was not worth mentioning at all!

It did not cross Zhang Yan's mind that in just a few months, Feng Tian Wu would actually possess a strength that allowed her to appear behind him soundlessly.

He could not imagine the outcome at all if she had launched an attack on him.

Beads of sweat instantly appeared on Zhang Yan's forehead.

"Feng Tian Wu?" Calmly, Zhang Yan stood opposite of Feng Tian Wu in a stalemate. Faced with this woman who was infatuated with Duan Ling Tian, he did not dare to slack at all.

The fact that she could appear behind him without making any sound meant that she was no longer the person she used to be.

When Feng Tian Wu looked at Zhang Yan while she stood there, that beautiful face was so calm that it was as though she had no emotions at all. Unhurriedly, she opened her mouth and bluntly told Zhang Yan of her intention toward the Profundity Fragment in his hand, "Hand over that Ninth Level Monarch Stage Profundity Fragment and leave."

It was apparent that she was also attracted by the Martial Emperor's message that had a great penetration energy.

Zhang Yan's eyes narrowed as he answered coldly, "Let's see if you have the ability to make me hand over the Profundity Fragment!"

If the Feng Tian Wu from before had said such words to him, he would have thought of it as one of the greatest jokes in the world.

However, he did not dare to think like that anymore.

The fact that Feng Tian Wu could appear behind him soundlessly indirectly meant that her strength was at least on par with him or maybe even a little better than him.

Whoosh!

In the face of Zhang Yan's provocation, Feng Tian Wu narrowed her eyes. The red dress on her body fluttered and made her look as though she was a real fire elf that was particularly eye-catching.

Without any warning, waves of milky Origin Energy rose up from her body like a milky flame that danced around her body gently and rhythmically.

At this moment, the Heaven and Earth Energy whirled above her head as the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon solidified into form.

As a red spirit snake-like long whip appeared in Feng Tian Wu's hand, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon changed again. More silhouettes of ancient horned dragons appeared out of thin air.

"T-This..." The moment Zhang Yan saw the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon appearing above Feng Tian Wu, his aloof face froze a little.

It was not that her Heaven and Earth Phenomenon was particularly horrifying, it was just that it had exceeded his imagination!

First, 60 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons appeared above Feng Tian Wu's head, and then it was followed by another 42 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons.

The Fourth Level Void Interpretation?

Grade three spirit whip?

A grade three spirit whip that gave a 70% boost?

Very soon, Zhang Yan's attention shifted and landed on the red spirit snake-like long whip in Feng Tian Wu's hands. Astonishment could be seen in his eyes.

A grade three spirit weapon that could give a 70% boost could be considered as the best of the best out of all grade three spirit weapons.

It was hard for Zhang Yan to imagine which weapon craftsman could actually refine such a terrifying grade three spirit weapon.

"Wait a minute!" In the next moment, he was hit by a pang of realization, and his eyes narrowed immediately. "How could she possibly just be at the Fourth Level Void Interpretation? If she's really just a Fourth Level Void Interpretation martial artist, it would be impossible for her to appear behind me without me noticing at all!"

Zhang Yan was very certain about this.

Within seconds, the instance Zhang Yan saw the milky flame around Feng Tian Wu turned fiery red, he immediately got his answer that solved the confusion in his heart.

The milky flame on Feng Tian Wu soared up and became fiery red as it transformed into a monstrous real flame before engulfing her entire person in it. Waves of bloodcurdling aura emanated out of the flame.

At this moment, Feng Tian Wu flew up and stood high up with her graceful slender figure as the flame soared up in the sky. She was completely engulfed by the obscuring flame. It seemed as though she had transformed into a true fire elf.

Swish!

Heaven and Earth Energy whirled once again beside the 102 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons above Feng Tian Wu's head and gathered into a new Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

In just a flash, 200 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons emerged right before Zhang Yan's eyes.

"The First Level Advance Fire Concept?" The moment he saw this scene, his eyes narrowed right away.

Zhang Yan's eyes continued to narrow again and again. Eventually, it was repeated so many times that his eyes had become numb.

Lord!

What did he just witness?!

The Heaven and Earth Phenomenon above Feng Tian Wu's head continued to rise all the way up to 1002 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons before the Heaven and Earth Energy in the sky finally disappeared, and the sky finally regained its tranquility.

"T-The Eighth Level Advance Fire Concept!" The scene before him completely crushed the aloofness on Zhang Yan's face. He was flabbergasted and bewildered.

Eighth Level Advance Fire Concept was equivalent to the strength of 900 ancient horned dragons!

Zhang Yan felt like everything was a dream seeing when he saw such a Concept appearing on a Fourth Level Void Interpretation martial artist.

In his opinion, this was something that was practically impossible.

A Fourth Level Void Interpretation martial artist who had comprehended the Eighth Level Void Transformation Concept. If he did not see this with his own eyes, he would never have believed this to be true.

"No wonder you dared to ask me to hand over the Profundity Fragment even after you've seen my strength. So, it turns out that your strength is actually this powerful huh!" Zhang Yan exclaimed in a deep voice. The gaze that had shifted to Feng Tian Wu turned solemn.

Whoosh!

Just as Zhang Yan's words left his mouth, waves of raging and tyrannical flames rose up from his body as well.

However, unlike the red flames that were on Feng Tian Wu, the flame on his body was blue instead.

Ice flame!

Waves of hot and cold aura emitted out of the ice flame. The contradicting combination caused the air surrounding Zhang Yan to quiver before it set off the sound of a faint explosion.

Boom!

All of a sudden, Feng Tian Wu made her move. Her speed was incredibly fast, all that was left behind was a streak of fiery red flame. A hot aura that covered the entire world swept out as a vast flame shrouded the place where Zhang Yan stood.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

The red spirit snake-like long whip in Feng Tian Wu's hand lashed out and fell nimbly on Zhang Yan like a fiery rain. The speed was so fast that it was like streaks of lightning was striking him.

Zhang Yan's face turned completely grave. Without any warning, his hands trembled and started to wave around in front of him.

Finally, a thick shield condensed in front of him. The thick shield was solidified from gusts and gusts of ice flame.

Wham! Wham! Wham! Wham! Wham!

...

The long whip on Feng Tian Wu's hand transformed into a fiery rain that blotted out the entire sky as it charged down at Zhang Yan's shield. It caused the shield in front of him to quiver.

In the end, the shield could not hold under the attack and was completely smashed.

Swish!

In that instant when the shield shattered, Zhang Yan retreated swiftly without wasting any time.

"I can only go head-on now!" Taking a deep breath, Zhang Yan's gaze turned colder as he glared at the red-clad woman that was charging toward him from afar. The tyrannical flame surrounding the red-clad woman brought an ultimate sense of coercion to him.

Swish!

Seeing the red-clad woman once again waving the red long whip in her hand, Zhang Yan went forward to take it down instead of retreating.

In the next moment, the gusts of ice flame twining around Zhang Yan's hands stretched out and grasped the red long whip as fast as a lightning.

Slap!

A loud sound reverberated in the air. That was the sound of the red long whip smacking at both of Zhang Yan's palms. Flame energy soared out and pressed on Zhang Yan like it was crushing dead leaves.

"Barf!" The vital energy and blood in Zhang Yan's body surged up as his throat tightened, a mouthful blood that was eye-catching rushed out of his mouth.

However, although his internal organs were injured, Zhang Yan was still tightly grasping on to the grade three spirit whip in Feng Tian Wu's hand.

At the same time, an icy aura swept out of his hands as he tried to suppress Feng Tian Wu's Fire Concept with his Ice Concept.

Water subdued Fire.

Ice was formed from water and was colder than water.

For this reason, the ability of ice subduing fire would be greater than that of water.

Waves of icy aura spread out from his hands. With the help of the third-grade spirit whip in Feng Tian Wu's hands, it rolled out like a mat and engulfed Feng Tian Wu.

For a moment, the soaring flame on Feng Tian Wu's body came to a halt as though it was being repressed.

Upon seeing this, Zhang Yan's eyes brightened.

However, very soon, his eyes narrowed again as horror dawned on his face.

Wham!

A few seconds after the flame on Feng Tian Wu's body came to a halt, it suddenly exploded without any warning, melting and driving out the chilly aura that shrouded her body. Tyrannical flame surged into the red long whip and endowed the long whip with a greater power.

The long whip quivered, and the flame soared up and shook off Zhang Yan's hands before it continued to shoot out a heinous flame that charged at Zhang Yan in an overbearing manner like a flaming behemoth.

"SH*T!" In the face of this scene, Zhang Yan's face changed greatly. His eyes shrank immediately.

Chapter 960: Feng Tian Wu's Changes

Zhang Yan's Ice Concept might have been able to suppress the Fire Concept if both of their strengths were equal.

At that moment, Zhang Yan's Ice Concept was nothing at all in front of the Eighth Level Advance Fire Concept that Feng Tian Wu had comprehended. It could be easily crushed.

'Whoosh! Whoosh!'

Faced with the burning flame that was getting bigger and bigger on the whip in Feng Tian Wu's hand, Zhang Yan forcefully attacked with the strength of 978 ancient horned dragons' with both his palms.

However, his force was inferior to the burning flame on the whip that contained a thousand ancient horned dragons' strength as Feng Tian Wu swept the whip out.

'Baam!'

A loud thud spread out, and a series of ear-piercing explosions reverberated over and over again. The flames in the air engulfed Zhang Yan like a gigantic flame beast. It took awhile for the flames to disappear.

Zhang Yan's body was thrown off as he spat out blood that rose from his throat. He looked extremely pale.

"Here you go!"

When Zhang Yan saw Feng Tian Wu coming after him, he solemnly lifted his arm and tossed the Ninth Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity Fragment that he took from the exquisite box earlier to her.

'Thump!'

A chill filled Feng Tian Wu's eyes as soon as she caught the box. She glared at Zhang Yan with a murderous intent.

"Oh, no!"

Zhang Yan's expression changed greatly when he saw Feng Tian Wu's murderous intent.

He had figured out that Feng Tian Wu wanted to end his life to prevent the news of her obtaining the Profundity Fragment from spreading.

'Run!'

Without any delay, Zhang Yan who was covered in blue Ice Flame fled like a blue lightning without even turning his head back.

After running for a while, Zhang Yan slowed down when he realized that there was no whistling sound behind him.

At the same time, there were still drops of cold sweat on his forehead.

'Why didn't she come after me?'

'Did I overthink the situation?'

Zhang Yan began to run again as he shook his head. Soon, he entered another cave and disappeared completely.

Due to the fact that Zhang Yan had fled quickly, he did not notice the changes that were happening to Feng Tian Wu.

Indeed, Feng Tian Wu had wanted to kill Zhang Yan when she caught the Ninth Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity Fragment that he tossed over. She could not let Zhang Yan spread the news of her obtaining the Profundity Fragment after all.

If that happened, troubles would come looking for her.

Although she was not afraid of troubles, she did not like troubles.

However, when she was about to kill Zhang Yan, she noticed the Profundity Fragment in her hand seemed to be resonating with a certain energy in her body that caused her Origin Energy to run rampant.

At that moment, the only thing that she could do was watch as Zhang Yan fled further and further away before her eyes as she hurriedly practiced her cultivation to suppress the rampant Origin Energy in her body.

'It's the Fire Spirit Body's energy again?'

Feng Tian Wu managed to figure it out easily.

A forceful smile suddenly appeared on the corner of her lips without her noticing.

'Hmm?'

Just when she finally managed to slow down the Origin Energy that was running rampant in her body, a flash caught her eyes. She noticed that a red chilly glow was flashing in the Profundity Fragment in her hand, and suddenly her palm was cut open.

Blood spurted out from her palm. It flowed out endlessly and covered half of her palm.

'Drip! Drip!'

...

Drops of blood were dripping from Feng Tian Wu's palm accompanied by a crisp and clear sound.

Feng Tian Wu's expression changed. When she was about to stop the bleeding using her Origin Energy, she noticed the Profundity Fragment that was flashing with flaming red energy suddenly melting. It turned into a pool of flaming red liquid and entered her body through the wound on her palm.

At the same time, she noticed that the wound on her palm was healing on its own. She would have thought it was just an illusion if it was not for the blood stain that remained.

'Where did the Profundity Fragment go?'

Feng Tian Wu's expression changed when she regained her senses.

She recalled that the Ninth Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity Fragment seemed to have entered through her palm and into her body earlier.

Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu seemed to have noticed something and narrowed her eyes immediately.

At this moment, she could clearly sense a burning stream was entering her arm from her palm as it spread all over her body.

Apart from that, the Fire Spirit Body energy that had been latent in her body began to run rampant all of a sudden with the arrival of the burning stream.

It felt like a passionate host that was welcoming its guest.

All of a sudden, Feng Tian Wu seemed to have sensed something again. She thought to herself, as waves of monstrous flames began to burn on her body, "Is this ... the Ninth Level Advance Fire Concept?" Her body was constantly emitting a scorching aura.

Feng Tian Wu looked at the sky above her head almost as soon as the flames began to burn. The Heaven and Earth Phenomenon was forming above her head.

A thousand ancient dragons' silhouettes hovered above her head rearing to go.

Without using any Origin Energy or any spirit weapon, she managed to draw out such a Heaven and Earth Phenomenon just by merging the Heaven and Earth Energy with the Fire Concept.

She did not know when but her comprehension of Fire Concept had ascended from the Eighth Void Transformation to the Ninth Void Transformation!

At this moment, Feng Tian Wu seemed to have noticed something again. She shook her head expressionlessly as she thought to herself, "That's not right... I feel that it can be even more powerful than this."

'Baam!'

When Feng Tian Wu was deep in thought, the flames that surrounded her body soared, and its color turned darker.

Meanwhile, the Heaven and Earth Energy stirred in the air before it eventually formed the silhouettes of a thousand ancient horned dragons. Unfortunately, it vanished before it could solidify into form.

When the thousand ancient horned dragons faded away before it managed to form, Feng Tian Wu's expression on her pretty face shifted. She was in pain, and she let out an involuntary scream, "Ahh!"

When she activated the Fire Concept for elevation earlier, all she could feel was that her body seemed to be burning on its own. An unknown burning energy was rising in her body, and it made her feel as though she was going to explode.

Therefore, she stopped the Fire Concept's elevation immediately.

At this moment, the unknown burning energy was spreading all over her body and making her feel like she was going to explode finally quieted down.

"That's the energy from the Fire Spirit Body, but it seems like there's another energy... I know! That's the energy that was transformed from the Ninth Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity Fragment!"

Feng Tian Wu's pretty face looked pale. She did not expect the Profundity Fragment that had strangely melted into liquid and entered her body would bring about such a major change to her body.

First, her Fire Concept had abruptly ascended to the Ninth Advanced Level. Then, she could faintly feel as though she could elevate the Fire Concept even further when she was connecting the Ninth Level Advance Fire Concept. Finally, the elevation of the Fire Concept which was two times more powerful than the Ninth Level Advance Fire Concept!

Perhaps it could no longer be considered as Fire Concept.

Feng Tian Wu breathed in the chilly air as she thought to that point, 'Isn't that the energy that can only be obtained by comprehending the First Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity?'

First Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity was twice as powerful as Ninth Level Advance Fire Concept. As soon as it was connected and performed, it was as powerful as the strength of two thousand ancient horned dragons!

"So I can connect and perform First Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity now?"

Feng Tian Wu was stunned when she thought about what had just happened. She could not believe what had just happened, and there was disbelief in her eyes.

She thought to herself and began to look into her body to see what was happening.

A flaming red fragment appeared before her eyes immediately. It was the Fire Profundity Fragment that was formed after she comprehended the Advanced Fire Concept. It was now a Ninth Level Fire Profundity Fragment.

'Hmm?'

Soon, Feng Tian Wu realized that the Ninth Level Fire Profundity Fragment was different from ordinary Concept Fragment. There was a tiny gap on top of it.

There was a wave of flaming red energy sparkling on top of the tiny gap that seemed real.

"Isn't that the Profundity Fragment's sparkling energy? It seems my Ninth Level Fire Concept Fragment is transforming into the First Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity?"

Feng Tian Wu's eyes widened, and disbelief was written all over her pretty face again.

"Although I can connect and perform the First Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity now, the energy coming from the Fire Spirit Body in my body almost caused my body to explode!"

'If I didn't retract the Fire Profundity in time, I'm afraid it wouldn't take long for my body to explode... At that time, I'll explode into ashes from the Fire Spirit Body's energy without having to wait until I'm thirty!'

Feng Tian Wu inhaled deeply, and she was anxious when she thought of that.

"So what was that exactly?"

Apart from forcing smile on her pretty face, Feng Tian Wu did not know what else she could do when she thought about the changes in her body.

"It was the Ninth Level Monarch Stage Fire Concept Fragment! It should be the energy from the Fire Spirit Body in my body that melted it into liquid. When it entered my body, it brought changes to my body."

She immediately suppressed the anxiety she felt as soon she figured out the answer after recalling the cause and effect.

After verifying the cause, Feng Tian Wu could not help but sigh. "I don't know if this is a blessing or a curse... I've finally successfully comprehended the Fire Concept to the Ninth Advanced Level! At the risk of my body exploding, I can even connect and perform the First Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity by force!"

A Profundity Fragment actually caused such a change to her body, Feng Tian Wu did not see that coming at all.

"Whatever... I'll die anyway if my cultivation base doesn't break through to the Void Transformation in a couple of years."

