

WAR SOVEREIGN SOARING THE HEAVENS

Chapter 12: Circumstances Taking a Steep Turn

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One thousand silver each time!

Three times would be three thousand silver!

Although Duan Ling Tian knew that alchemists were rich, he didn't expect them to be this rich.

The Grand Elder of the Li family was only a Grade Nine Alchemist, but paying three thousand silver did not even cause him to blink an eye.

<“Mother is a Li family elder, but I only get not more than twenty silver coins per month. This difference is really too much.”>

Li Rou sighed in her heart.

When they saw Duan Ling Tian receive one thousand silver, the Li family higher ups were all dumbstruck.

Especially Li Kun, who was waiting to ridicule Duan Ling Tian. The cold smile on the corner of his mouth had stiffened....

The scene in front of him felt like a dream.

“Duan Ling Tian only gave the Grand Elder a massage for a while and he received one thousand silver?”

“Grand Elder, I can massage you too; my wife even praises me for my skills in giving massages. Why don't I give you a massage for two hours and then you can give me a thousand silver too.”

Sixth Elder Li Ping's eyes were shining brightly; it was as if he had found a new road to riches. He was staring intently at Grand Elder Li Huo.

Li Huo made a light humph sound, completely ignoring Li Ping.

Then he looked towards Duan Ling Tian.

“Kid, where did you learn such a miraculous massaging technique? I feel as if the hidden injuries that I have accumulated over the years have started to be suppressed. With another two more massage sessions later on, the pain will certainly be fully removed.”

Li Huo asked curiously.

“Grand Elder, I stumbled upon the technique in a medical book.”

Duan Ling Tian faintly smiled.

Li Huo glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian.

He naturally would not believe Duan Ling Tian’s lies, but he did not continue asking.

It was obvious from Duan Ling Tian’s attitude that he wasn’t willing to say.

“Hidden injuries?”

The Li family higher ups were flabbergasted.

They remembered that before Duan Ling Tian gave Grand Elder the massage, he mentioned hidden injuries.

They were curious as to how did Duan Ling Tian found out that Grand Elder had hidden injuries.

More importantly, he was capable of a massage technique that could cure the Grand Elder’s hidden injuries.

Li Rou glanced at her son. The doubt in her eyes had grown deeper.

The young girl beside Li Rou, however, looked at Duan Ling Tian in adoration. She was not the least bit shocked at Duan Ling Tian’s ability.

In her heart, young master was omnipotent.

“Seventh Elder, can I bet with you now?”

Duan Ling Tian looked at Li Kun.

“Duan Ling Tian, if you want to gift money to me, I will naturally not decline.”

Li Kun’s eyes narrowed and he made a low humph sound.

“Good.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded, then he passed half of the silver bills in his hand to the Patriarch Li Nan Feng.

“Patriarch, this is the wager between Seventh Elder and I. Please safe keep it and bear witness for us.”

Li Nan Feng received the five hundred silver with a complicated expression and nodded.

“Patriarch, here is the wager for the bet between Sixth Elder and I.”

At this moment, Fifth Elder Li Ting took out five hundred silver and passed it to Li Nan Feng.

“Patriarch, here is the wager for Sixth Elder and I.”

Li Kun took out one thousand silver.

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“Let’s begin.”

After Li Nan Feng received the silver bills, he put them away and then looked towards Duan Ling Tian

After giving the remaining five hundred silver to his mother, Duan Ling Tian nodded his head and walked into the Martial Arts Practice Hall to confront the waiting Li Jie.

The Li family disciples surrounding the Martial Arts Practice Hall were looking at them intently.

It was finally going to begin!

“Duan Ling Tian, it took you a long time to get here. You aren’t afraid, are you?”

Li Jie laughed coldly.

“Afraid? You think too highly of yourself. Li Jie, you better give today’s match your all....If you lose, your family is going to go bankrupt!”

Duan Ling Tian smiled faintly.

“What are you trying to say?”

Li Jie’s face fell. He wasn’t aware of the betting that had taken place on the platform.

“You will find out after today.”

The smile on Duan Ling Tian’s face became even more prominent, but in Li Jie’s eyes it looked extremely unpleasant.

Li Jie’s face turned grim and the muscles in his body started bulging, causing his clothes to stretch.

In an instant, Li Jie stomped his feet on the ground and ran swiftly towards Duan Ling Tian.

His speed was extremely fast, like that of a cheetah running at full speed....

“Duan Ling Tian, I will make you pay tenfold for crippling the arm of my little brother!”

Li Jie swiftly rushed in front of Duan Ling Tian, shouting loudly.

His hands opened up, forming two palms, and he executed the Master Stage middle grade Yellow Rank martial skill, Falling Leaf Palm. His hands came violently slapping towards Duan Ling Tian.

Falling Leaf Palm!

“Seventh Elder, Li Jie is able to achieve mastery of the Falling Leaf Palm at only the fourth level of the Body Tempering stage. His innate talent is really good!”

“I cultivated Falling Leaf Palm when I was young as well and only achieved mastery when I was at the seventh level of the Body Tempering stage. In this aspect, I am inferior to Li Jie. Seventh Elder has such good fortune.”

“Yes, Seventh Elder has such a good son; it really makes me admire him.”

.....

On the platform, as he heard the praise of the other elders, Li Kun smiled faintly. He was slightly smug.

“Eh, what martial skill is Duan Ling Tian executing?”

Patriarch Li Nan Feng’s voice suddenly sounded.

Everyone’s gaze instantly focused on Duan Ling Tian.

They saw that Duan Ling Tian had taken the horse stance and his body was slightly inclined forward. His body resembled a strong, heavy bow; it seemed like he was immovable like a mountain.

Just at this very moment, when Li Jie’s Falling Leaf Palm was descending towards him with a roaring sound, he finally moved....

Silent as a virgin, moving like a mad rabbit!

This sentence perfectly described the current Duan Ling Tian.

When facing Li Jie's Falling Leaf Palm, Duan Ling Tian was not one bit scared; he moved to meet the attack head on.

Hi lifted up his right fist and swung it as if here were launching a cannonball towards Li Jie's palm strike.

Clap!

After the palm and fist struck each other, Li Jie's body slightly trembled, but he stood his ground.

Duan Ling Tian on the other hand was forced a few steps back, his face slightly red.

"Tian!"

Seeing Duan Ling Tian being forced backwards, Li Rou had an expression of worry.

The young girl behind her nervously clenched her fists as well.

Whereas Li Kun had a complacent expression.

In his opinion, a fourth level Body Tempering martial artist going against a third level Body Tempering martial artist was a one-sided battle without any suspense.

"Fifth Elder, thank you for your five hundred silver."

Sixth Elder Li Ping complacently said to Li Ting.

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It was as if Fifth Elder's five hundred silver had already entered his pocket.

"As expected of a fourth level Body Tempering martial artist; my strength is still lower if I fight him head on."

In the arena, Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked.

“Maybe....”

Glancing at the ring on his hand, the corners of Duan Ling Tian’s mouth curled up into a smile. This was his secret weapon.

“Duan Ling Tian, I really didn’t think that you’d be able to break through to the third level of the Body Tempering stage. But even so, it is impossible for you to be my opponent. Today I will take revenge for my little brother and completely cripple you....I will make you have to stay on a bed for the rest of your life! You will live your life in unending pain and despair until you die!”

Li Jie said in a condescending manner.

Duan Ling Tian’s expression turned grim and cold light flashed in his eyes. He didn’t know that Li Jie was so merciless and cruel.

The other time when Li Xin provoked him, he showed mercy by only crippling one of his arms.

Or else Li Xin would’ve ended up the same as Fang Jian’s lackey.

Today, although Li Jie’s strength was greater than his, he was absolutely confident that he could win if he relied on the inscription on his ring.

Originally, as they both were Li family disciples, he was only planning to cripple one of his arms as punishment....

But now that punishment seemed too lenient.

“Make me lie on a bed and live the rest of my life in pain and despair? Li Jie, you must remember what you just said. Please don’t regret it.”

Duan Ling Tian stared at Li Jie and abruptly laughed.

“Regret? I, Li Jie, have never known regret!”

Li Jie laughed coldly and stomped his legs with a disdainful expression on his face. He seemed as if he had transformed into a fierce tiger as he dove towards Duan Ling Tian.

The Master Stage Falling Leaf Palm slapped down towards Duan Ling Tian once again.

Duan Ling Tian moved forward a step, then his upper body inclined backwards and once again bent into the shape of a bow.

His right shoulder pressed backwards, causing his body to tremble, then his right fist swung out straight forward. Strength seeped out from his entire body as he moved to intercept Li Jie's Falling Leaf Palm....

Cannon Fist!

One of the Five Elemental Fists of Form and Will Boxing. Like a cannon but not a cannon; once this punch is used, it has the force to topple mountains and overturn seas.

"Clap!"

The fist and palm struck each other again!

Duan Ling Tian's heart slightly jerked. The power inside the inscription on his ring burst forth, entering Li Jie's body....

Instantly, Li Jie looked like he had just been struck by lightning; his body was trembling, his face was extremely distorted, and his eyes emitted an expression of extreme fear.

It was as if he had been met with some horrible thing.

Bang!

When Li Jie's body started trembling, the force behind Falling Leaf Palm dispersed, then Duan Ling Tian's Cannon Fist struck out.

Ka!

Li Jie's arm bone broke from the force!

The sharp sound of the bone breaking accompanied by Li Jie's shrill scream entered the ears of everyone present.

Everyone felt a chill run down their spine.

Just when everyone was wondering how Li Jie, who had the upper hand, was now being trampled on by Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian moved forward, catching up to Li Jie, who was falling backwards. He kicked Li Jie, causing him to fly upwards for more than three meters.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian, who was still standing on the same spot, bent his legs and abruptly squatted!

Li Jie, who had been kicked up into the sky, had a ghastly pale face and was dripping in cold sweat.

When his body started to fall downwards, he turned his head and noticed Duan Ling Tian's actions. He instantly understood what Duan Ling Tian was planning to do.

"Dad, save me!!"

Li Jie felt a bone-piercing chill in his heart, so he shouted in fear.

Because he was unable to move freely in the air, he had no means to use his fourth level Body Tempering stage strength.

Duan Ling Tian's legs straightened in the blink of an eye and then, like a cannon ball blasted up into the sky, he flew towards the rapidly falling Li Jie....

"No!!"

Hearing his son's scream of despair, Li Kun finally reacted. Shouting loudly, he left his seat and flew down towards the arena.

He wanted to save his son.

Li Rou was worried that her son would be treated unfairly, so she followed after him and flew down towards the arena.