

WAR SOVEREIGN 16

Chapter 16: Denouncing Crimes

“Whoosh!”

The sword moved without leaving a trace. A drooping leaf on a tree in the courtyard was instantly sliced.

When the leaf was sliced, the sword in the youth’s hand had already returned to its sheath.

“So fast! Young master, what sword skill was that?”

The young girl standing on the side, slim and graceful, looked at the youth with adoration.

“Sword Drawing Arts.”

Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly before his gaze turned misty as if recalling a distant memory.

In his previous life, besides being a grandmaster in Form and Will Boxing, Sword Drawing Arts was another one of the fundamentals he had used to establish himself as undefeatable.

At that time, numerous charming and beautiful assassins came on to him on purpose, hoping to find a chance to kill him.

But at the moment that these beautiful assassins emitted the slightest amount of killing intent, that would be the moment their lives would come to an end.

It was commonly known that Ling Tian’s military dagger was called ‘The Death God’s Scythe’ and that it was always the fastest.

“Ke Er, you have to remember that the Sword Drawing Arts focus on speed. Amongst all of the martial arts around the world, only speed is undefeatable! Even against a martial artist stronger than you, as long as you are capable of drawing your sword and slicing through his throat before he can react, he will certainly die!”

Duan Ling Tian guided the young girl in a patient and gentle manner.

The young girl was very studious, so she listened attentively.

The young girl’s delicate hands grasped the violet short sword, and with Duan Ling Tian’s careful guidance, she slowly trained until her actions seemed similar in pattern and appearance.

“Young master, is Ke Er stupid?”

After an afternoon of training, the young girl was drenched in sweat, her willow leaf shaped eyebrows were moving slightly, and her clear eyes seemed to be less lively; she seemed to be slightly disappointed.

“Ke Er, why do you ask?”

Duan Ling Tian asked in doubt.

“I trained for a whole afternoon, but the speed at which I draw my sword is not even one percent of young master’s speed.... Young master, is Ke Er not suitable to practice the sword?”

The young girl's attractive lips slowly moved as she said this.

"Silly girl, a master of the Martial Dao is not something that can be produced in a single day. You have only trained in the Sword Drawing Arts for an afternoon; don't you think that coming to such a conclusion so fast is really arbitrary? You know, when I first trained in the Sword Drawing Arts, I trained for an entire day and my progress was still inferior to your current progress."

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. He was wondering what the problem was, but he didn't expect that what was troubling her was this.

"Really?"

The young girl blinked her beautiful, clear eyes. Her confidence was emerging once again.

"Of course it's true."

Duan Ling Tian smiled gently.

"Ke Er, if you want to fully execute the speed of the Sword Drawing Arts, you have to familiarize yourself with the methods of exertion I taught you earlier. How you should hold your sword, which part of the body to exert strength with first, and then you have to get fully familiar with the order and power to use during each step; only once you understand these will you be able to catch up to me."

Duan Ling Tian said.

"Young master, I will work hard."

The young girl said sincerely as she nodded her exquisite chin.

Duan Ling Tian stood to the side and watched the young girl continue training with the sword.

Suddenly, he seemed as if he noticed something.

"Mom."

It was unknown when Li Rou had appeared beside Duan Ling Tian.

Noticing the young girl practicing the same sword move over and over again, Li Rou had an expression of doubt.

"Tian, what sword skill did you teach Ke Er? Why is she only practicing the same sword move over and over again.... Do you need mom to buy Ke Er a set of sword skills from the marketplace?"

Li Rou asked.

"Mom, it's not necessary. Those flashy sword skills are only good to look at, but when it comes to real battles, they are totally useless."

Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

He did not even take any of the martial skills in the Li family Martial Pavilion seriously, let alone the inferior sword skills available in Fresh Breeze Town."

“Tian, don’t tell me the sword skill you taught Ke Er is even better than those that can be bought in the marketplace.”

Li Rou had an expression of disbelief.

“Mom, do you want to try?”

Duan Ling Tian turned around and laughed.

“What, you want to spar with your mother?”

Li Rou laughed.

For her, sparring with a level three Body Tempering stage martial artist was the same as playing house.

“Mom, be careful”

Duan Ling Tian reminded, and at the same time his right hand let go of the sheath and instead grabbed the hilt of the Fine Steel Sword.

Sword Drawing Arts!

He drew the sword without a trace!

Under the shining sun, only a white flash could be seen.

Before the sword sheath could even drop down, the Fine Steel Sword was already back inside the sheath in Duan Ling Tian’s hand.

Sword Drawing Arts: drawing the sword like lightning and then putting away the sword like muffled thunder!

At the same moment that Duan Ling Tian drew his sword, Li Rou moved, flying backwards!

The force she exerted with her feet even drew upon the force of heaven and earth, so an ancient mammoth silhouette appeared above her head.

Which meant that to dodge Duan Ling Tian’s sword, she had to use the strength of one ancient mammoth!

Li Rou took a deep breath and looked at Duan Ling Tian in disbelief.

She noticed that although her son’s drawing movement was similar to what Ke Er was practicing, the speed at which they moved were not on the same level.

If she was just a little bit slow earlier, her son’s sword would certainly have touched her.

Swinging a sword with his third level Body Tempering strength forced her to use strength equal to that of a ninth level Body Tempering martial artist to dodge....

This sword skill was truly heaven-defying!

“Mom, that was the sword skill I taught Ke Er. What do you think?”

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled.

Relying upon the Fine Steel Sword, even if the opponent was a sixth level Body Tempering stage martial artist, as long as he could get close, he was fully confident in his ability to kill his opponent.

When one's cultivation has not reached a certain level, the aid of weapons is extremely important.

Combined with his Sword Drawing Arts, it would be even easier for him to be successful in his endeavors!

"This sword skill, is it also from the old man you met in your dreams?"

Li Rou glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian could not help himself from touching his nose and smiling embarrassedly.

"Tian, what is this sword skill called?"

"Sword Drawing Arts."

"Can you teach your mother?"

"Of course!"

Li Rou became interested in the Sword Drawing Arts, so she started to practice with Ke Er.

With her cultivation as a base, her progress in cultivating the Sword Drawing Arts was much faster than Ke Er's.

After one day, relying upon the strength of one ancient mammoth, Li Rou's drawing speed was similar to Duan Ling Tian's.

Of course, her comprehension of the Sword Drawing Arts was nowhere near Duan Ling Tian's.

After all, she was using ten thousand pounds of strength to match Duan Ling Tian's speed, while he hardly used two hundred pounds of strength.

For the sake of cultivating the Sword Drawing Arts, Li Rou bought herself a Fine Steel Sword as well. Her sword would usually never leave her side.

In the following few days, Duan Ling Tian started to get busy.

Besides his own cultivation, he not only had to teach the two beautiful women how to cultivate the sword, but he also had to concoct the Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid for the Li family higher ups....

If it wasn't for the help of his mother and Ke Er, he would've been exhausted.

Only after spending three days' time of concocting medicinal liquid to supply the Li family higher ups children for three months did Duan Ling Tian get some free time.

Looking at the medicinal materials piled up into a mountain in his room, Duan Ling Tian had a satisfied smile on his face.

He pocketed at least a third of the medicinal materials that the Li family higher ups had provided as his labor fee.

Which meant that when he wanted to concoct the Seven Treasures Body Tempering Liquid in the future, he wouldn't need to buy six of the seven medicinal materials.

"Tian, people from the Fang family have come. The Patriarch asked you to come to the Audience Hall."

Li Rou's voice sounded from outside.

Fang family?

"So they finally came?"

Duan Ling Tians eyes flashed. They were without a trace of unexpectedness.

When he took Ke Er to buy a sword a few days ago, he had guessed that the person that was following him was of the Fang family.

Li Family Audience Hall

Patriarch Li Nan Feng sat at the head and Sixth Elder Li Ping sat beneath him.

Sitting opposite to them was the Fang family's Patriarch, Fang Yi.

Standing behind Fang Yi was a red-eyed middle-aged man.

"Patriarch."

Suddenly, an immature voice sounded from outside the Audience Hall.

"Enter."

Li Nan Feng replied.

"Sixth Elder, I heard that your son, Li Dong, is about to break through to the third level of the Body Tempering stage. Congratulations...."

Duan Ling Tian entered and greeted Li Nan Feng before nodding to Li Ping.

Li Ping smiled amicably and his eyes flashed with a trace of gratefulness and regret.

If Duan Ling Tian was not magnanimous, his son would not have the chance to improve so quickly.

"Duan Ling Tian, this is the Fang family's Patriarch, and the one behind him is the Fang family's Manager."

Li Nan Feng introduced.

"Greetings, Patriarch Fang, Manager Fang."

Duan Ling Tian moved his gaze towards the two guests and smiled faintly.

His expression was carefree.

"I heard long ago that the Li family's Ninth Elder was a rare heroine. Like mother like son; as expected, you're out of the ordinary."

The Fang Yi's eyes narrowed into a line.

According to his investigation in these past few days, the abrupt rise of Duan Ling Tian was like a miracle.

In one month's time, transforming from a sickly person into a third level Body Tempering martial artist.

And he even dominantly crippled Li jie, the son of the Li family's Seventh Elder and the Li family's genius youth.

Even after that, he did not receive any punishment from the Li family.

"Patriarch Fang, I've brought Duan Ling Tian here. Why are you looking for him?"

Asked Li Nan Feng.

The moment Li Nan Feng finished his words.

Fang Yi's face changed. He stood up from his seat and looked at the youth in a condescending and fierce manner.

"Duan Ling Tian, how dare you?! One month ago you injured my son and crippled the son of my Fang family's Manager. Regarding this matter, shouldn't you give my Fang family an explanation?"

Li Nan Feng and Li Ping did not expect Fang Yi's sudden outburst.

They did not know of this matter.

The youth's immature face was tranquil as a pool of water; obviously it was not unexpected to him.

"Patriarch Fang, if you came here today to denounce my crimes, then I'm afraid you will be disappointed. Regarding the matter of that day, as I'm sure you have investigated thoroughly, justice is in everyone's hearts. If your son didn't rely on the power of the Fang family, I would not have attacked. Moreover, in my opinion, I have already showed mercy by not crippling your son. I have already given enough face to your Fang family."

Duan Ling Tian smiled indifferently.

"How dare you, a mere Li family disciple with another surname, dare to be so disrespectful to my Fang family's Patriarch! You're courting Death!"

The Fang family's Manager, Fang Qiang, who was behind Fang Yi, caught on to the chance he desired. He shouted loudly before flying out like an eagle towards the youth.

His actions emitted a cold hatred and killing intent....

Above his head, the force of heaven and earth stirred as an ancient mammoth silhouette appeared!