

10,000 Year Stalactite Milk?

Duan Ling Tian's heart couldn't help but tremble when he heard what Zhao Lin said, but the expression on his face was still as though nothing had happened.

The first thought in his heart was:

How could this Zhao Lin know of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk?

Since he'd discovered the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, besides he and the two little girls there absolutely wasn't a fourth person that knew of it; this was something that he was incomparably sure of.

Of course, he was confident that it was absolutely impossible that the two little girls had leaked the news.

So now there was a problem, how the heck did Zhao Lin know of it?

"Elder Zhao Lin, what did you say just now? What stalactite milk? Why don't I understand anything that you said? Is there some sort of misunderstanding?" Duan Ling Tian's expression didn't change and looked at Zhao Lin with a calm gaze, then frowned slightly with a confused expression.

Duan Ling Tian was extremely confident in his control of changing his expressions.

He was confident that, right now, even if Zhao Lin were to carefully size him up, it would be impossible for him to see any inkling of the truth from his expression.

"Misunderstanding?" The corners of Zhao Lin's mouth curled into a sneer and his eyes stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, needless to say, you're extremely good at acting, as if you really don't know of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk... But, you can't deceive me!"

"Elder Zhao Lin, what do you mean? What do you mean by I'm acting?" Duan Ling Tian frowned, and his face seemed to be enveloped in a layer of confusion, as if he was not affected by Zhao Lin's words in the slightest.

"What do I mean?" Zhao Lin glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, the changes of your body have completely sold you out... I heard from Elder Lu Qiu that when you just entered our Seven Star Sword Sect a few days ago, your skin was bronze. But overnight, you allowed yourself to undergo a change that seemed like rebirth, and even your skin was transformed to become delicate like a baby!" As he spoke up to here, Zhao Lin stopped and stared at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze. "I once saw the records relating to the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk in an ancient book, and the changes of your body are absolutely unable to not be related to 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk! So, you don't have to conceal if before me, because you're utterly unable to deceive me!"

What Zhao Lin said caused Duan Ling Tian to be shocked in his heart.

Now, he finally understood why Zhao Lin would know of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, so it turned out that everything was his own fault.

This Zhao Lin associated the changes on his body with the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk!

Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unfazed as he lightly smiled. "Elder Zhao Lin, I think you've misunderstood... Before this, I was completely unaware of any 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk. As for the rebirth you spoke of, it ought to be related to the cultivation method I'm cultivating."

Duan Ling Tian naturally wouldn't admit that he'd consumed 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk.

"Do you think that you can deceive me like this?" Zhao Lin stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian and the corners of his mouth curled into a disdainful sneer.

Duan Ling Tian calmly gazed at Zhao Lin, then slowly replied indifferently. "Elder Zhao Lin, believe it if you want to, I never asked you to believe me... I only want to tell Elder Zhao Lin that Cloud Continent is extremely large, and there isn't only the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that you spoke of that is able to allow one to undergo rebirth. The cultivation method, the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, is similarly able to allow one to undergo rebirth!"

Zhao Lin frowned, and his gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian's face...

At this moment, any changes in Duan Ling Tian's expression would be unable to escape his observation, and he paid particularly close attention to his eyes.

Slowly, even if Zhao Lin was any more confident, his heart couldn't help but be slightly swayed.

He naturally knew what Duan Ling Tian said wasn't nonsense, as the size of Cloud Continent was far beyond his imagination.

The 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk was something he'd seen within an ancient book, and before that he was completely unaware of the existence of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk and its effects.

Duan Ling Tian's heart slightly jerked, as now when he saw the change in Zhao Lin's expression, he knew that Zhao Lin was swayed.

His objective had been achieved!

"You... really don't know of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk?" Zhao Lin looked at Duan Ling Tian with a pair of eyes that flickered with a fierce gaze, and the aura of a Void Prying Stage martial artist pressed onto Duan Ling Tian.

Although this aura was absolutely nothing to Duan Ling Tian, at that time Duan Ling Tian intentionally trembled. He then took a deep breath before his face turned red from suffocation and spoke with a trembling voice. "Elder... Elder Zhao Ling... Everything I said is the truth!"

Zhao Lin no longer suspected Duan Ling Tian when he saw him standing firmly to what he said before; So much so that even while enduring his entire imposing manner, there wasn't much of a change in Duan Ling Tian's expression.

He was convinced that even if Duan Ling Tian was a capable actor, he absolutely would be unable to continue acting under the imposing aura of his Void Prying Stage cultivation.

When he saw Zhao Lin's current expression, Duan Ling Tian was clear in his heart that Zhao Lin had already dispersed all suspicion of him.

As for why Zhao Lin would so easily dispel the suspicion on him, Duan Ling Tian naturally knew the reason and couldn't help but snicker.

Zhao Lin really thought that a mere first level Void Prying Stage imposing aura was able to cause him to bend over?

Wishful thinking!

"Elder Zhao Lin, if there's nothing else then I'll be taking my leave." Duan Ling Tian nodded to Zhao Lin, then spoke before walking off in large strides.

This time Zhao Lin didn't stop Duan Ling Tian. He turned around and his gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian's leaving figure, the corners of his mouth lightly jerking up as he muttered. "Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll? A cultivation method able to allow one to undergo rebirth? Looks like I still have to pay more attention to this Duan Ling Tian. If the cultivation method is really able to have the same effect of rebirth as the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk..."

Zhao Lin's eyes abruptly lit up and within it the traces of greed and desire were mixed.

Zhao Lin's gaze caused the surrounding crowd of Megrez Peak disciples to shudder in fear, and they all moved aside, deeply afraid of being targeted.

"Oh my god! Elder Zhao Lin actually let that pretty boy leave, could it be that he's succeeded?"

"Didn't all of you notice Elder Zhao Lin's current gaze? I think he ought to have succeeded."

"That Junior Brother is really pitiable, in the end he was still unable to flee from Elder Zhao Lin's evil clutches."

...

The crowd of Megrez Peak disciples whispered in discussion.

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know about all this. After he walked past Zhao Lin he'd slipped back and forth between the streams of people on Megrez Peak. Winding around for half an hour, he confirmed that it was impossible for him to be followed and once again headed towards the peak.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but let out a sigh.

"So close!" Duan Ling Tian still had a slight lingering fear in his heart when he recalled the incident earlier; he'd nearly been exposed.

He never imagined that Zhao Lin had actually linked the changes in his skin to the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk... Moreover, Zhao Lin had guessed correctly!

Luckily, Zhao Lin was thoroughly bluffed by him and ought to not look for trouble with him in the short term.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian once again leaped down the cliff at the top of Megrez Peak, then passed through the clouds and mist to descend onto the tilted tree.

After returning into the stalactite cave behind the passage within the cave in the cliff, Duan Ling Tian withdrew a pile of materials and started inscribing the Blaze Inscription.

The Blaze Inscription was an inscription that was capable of annihilating an existence at the Half-step Void Stage. The Spiritual Force that was spent for merely one inscription was comparable to three Bone Corrosion Inscriptions...

When he inscribed the last step, Duan Ling Tian's eyelids were heavy and he fell into a deep slumber.

Duan Ling Tian didn't know how long he slept for.

In his deep slumber, he had a dream...

Within the dream, he once again encountered the Void Stage powerhouse Sun Rui that he'd once met in the Misty Forest.

After trampling on his honor, Su Rui attacked him, and a terrifying force swept over to envelop him...

"Ah!" Duan Ling Tian was instantly jolted awake, his body drenched in cold sweat from fear. Only after some time did he release a breath of air. "It was a dream."

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and his eyes blazed coldly. "Sun Rui... I'll come to the Black Fiend Sect to look for you sooner or later!"

He'd had the same dream no less than 10 times these last few years.

Duan Ling Tian never expected that Sun Rui's existence would actually become his nightmare.

The scenes from that year were still vivid in his mind when he recalled it now.

He knew that if he wanted to remove this nightmare, then he must start with Sun Rui. Only by trampling Sun Rui beneath his feet would he be able to completely dispel this nightmare and cause it to not appear anymore.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze slowly descended onto one of the Spatial Rings on his hand.

It could be vaguely seen that on a side of the Spatial Ring was a complicated pattern that combined into a small flame brand...

This was the Blaze Inscription!

"Now that Xiong Quan isn't by my side, my strongest move is this Blaze Inscription." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and focused his gaze. "However, even this Blaze Inscription is unable to be of any use

against a Void Prying Stage martial artist... like that Zhao Lin. Even though he's only a first level Void Prying Stage martial artist, it's impossible for my Blaze Inscription to deal with him."

Duan Ling Tian felt pressured.

Although he'd already removed Zhao Lin's suspicions, unconsciously he had the feeling that with the nature of that Zhao Lin, he wouldn't let go of the matter so easily.

"Never mind, this is the Seven Star Sword Sect after all. So long as there are Seven Star Sword Sect disciples present, he probably wouldn't dare lightly make a move against me." Duan Ling Tian shook his head as he knew he was thinking too much.

Zhao Lin was an outer court elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect after all, and unless he had a legitimate reason he wouldn't dare to lightly make a move against Duan Ling Tian.

"So hungry." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian roasted another suckling pig and gobbled it down.

This was the last suckling pig that Duan Ling Tian had stored.

Even though there were many Spatial Rings in his possession, most of them were only grade seven spirit weapons. They had limited space and were only able to contain a certain amount of suckling pigs...

"Looks like I have to suitably store up more food." Duan Ling Tian thought inwardly.

He never treated himself shabbily when it came to food, because he knew that only when he ate well would he have more strength and be able to obtain better results from less effort during cultivation.

If he ate food that lacked nourishment like dry rations, there wouldn't be a shred of benefit to his body.

So, when it came to food, Duan Ling Tian always paid extremely great attention to it.

Chapter 282: Life and Death Arena Invitation

There was a wide variety of things being traded in the Megrez Peak's Trade Hall, and among them was the flesh of various wild animals and fierce beasts...

Duan Ling Tian arrived at the Trade Hall once again and spent a bit of silver to buy a large amount of wild animal meat that was frozen, filling a few of his Spatial Rings.

Duan Ling Tian walked out of the Trade Hall. Just when he intended to leave, he seemed to notice something and looked into the distance.

On the chain bridge, two figures walked swiftly to step onto the stone platform of Megrez Peak.

These two young men were similar to him in that they were both Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't unfamiliar with these two people.

"Enemies really are bound to meet." After he recognized these two people, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile.

When he noticed these two people, they, who'd just walked off the Megrez Peak's stone platform, noticed Duan Ling Tian as well. Instantly, a trace of pleasant surprise appeared on their faces.

"It's him!"

"He finally appeared!"

After the two young man noticed Duan Ling Tian, their faces were full of excitement and wind blew past their legs as they swiftly flew over in the blink of an eye.

They exerted their movement techniques to the utmost limit!

Duan Ling Tian didn't feel surprised when he noticed these two people flashing over towards him. He withdrew his gaze from the two people, completely disregarding them as he walked towards the mountain path on Megrez Peak...

But would these two people let him leave just like that?

The answer was no.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

As if two gusts of wind blew by, the two young men obstructed Duan Ling Tian's path.

"Duan Ling Tian, still thinking of fleeing?" The young man who spoke was precisely the outer court disciple that chose Duan Ling Tian to enter the Megrez Peak a few days ago when Duan Ling Tian entered the Seven Star Sword Sect...

He was also one of the three Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that Duan Ling Tian ordered Xiong Quan to throw out from the restaurant in Black Bamboo City over 10 days ago.

Duan Ling Tian remembered that this person seemed to be called Huo Xin.

The day he'd arrived, on the way to Megrez Peak Huo Xin had revealed hostility towards him at every turn, as if Huo Xin wished for nothing more than to kill him.

Later on, when he went to receive his outer court disciple's attire, he was surprised to notice that Huo Xin had left.

At that time, he had been suspicious of whether Huo Xin had noticed that he wasn't simple...

Now it seemed like that wasn't the case, or Huo Xin wouldn't be obstructing his path now.

"Duan Ling Tian! Today, I, Yuan Wu will properly get even with you for the enmity in the Black Bamboo City's restaurant that day!" The young man beside Huo Xin looked at Duan Ling Tian and his eyes emitted traces of a vicious gleam that seemed ready to swallow Duan Ling Tian up.

Duan Ling Tian had a slight impression of this young man, it was precisely the other Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciple that was thrown out of the restaurant by Xiong Quan...

Now, besides the inner court disciple from that day, the other two Seven Star Sword Sect disciples from that day had gathered.

"Oh? How are you going to get even with me?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed into slits and his tone was calm as he questioned them.

"Humph!" Yuan Wu sneered and a dense flame jumped about within his eyes. "You, do you dare ascend the life and death arena to battle me?"

Life and death arena?

Duan Ling Tian frowned and his face slightly sank when he heard Yuan Wu.

The life and death arena was a place that only Seven Star Sword Sect disciples with irreconcilable enmities would choose to enter to conduct a life and death battle, which didn't end until one party died!

"Life and death arena?" Yuan Wu's voice wasn't soft, causing some of the Megrez Peak outer court disciples that passed by to hear it. They exclaimed in low voices before instantly surrounding them.

Before long, the amount of Megrez Peak disciples that surrounded them grew more and more.

"Eh, it's Senior Brother Huo Xin, and the Mizar Peak's Senior Brother Yuan Wu." Before long, someone had recognized Huo Xin and Yuan Wu.

As for Duan Ling Tian, although he'd once been involved in a farce with Zhao Lin here, the people who had an impression of him were far fewer than the amount of people that had an impression of Huo Xin and Yuan Wu.

"You're called Yuan Wu?" Duan Ling Tian deeply gazed at Yuan Wu. "Yuan Wu, I don't feel that the incident from that day can be considered as having any sort of enmity with you... The grudges between us are something that you all provoked. If it wasn't for you all trying to forcefully buy something from me, would I have asked my servant to throw all of you out? After all is said and done, this is all something that all of you asked for!"

"Now, for this small matter, you want to invite me, this outer court disciple that has just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect, to ascend to the life and death arena for a battle? Don't you think you're going too far?" As he finished speaking, traces of cold lights arose within Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

He wasn't afraid of ascending to the life and death arena!

However, this Yuan Wu wanted to ask him to ascend to the life and death arena, and wanted to kill him just for the small matter from the other day... This caused him to be unable to help from having flames of rage arise within his heart!

"So that's how it is."

"Looks like it ought to be that this Junior Brother got into a conflict with Senior Brother Yuan Wu before he entered into the sect."

"Forcefully purchase? If it's really like this, then Senior Brother Yuan Wu is really going too far."

"Then isn't he going even more overboard now? Senior Brother Yuan Wu is a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, and supposedly is soon to break through to the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage..."

Asking an outer court disciple who just entered our Seven Star Sword Sect to ascend to the life and death arena, isn't this bullying the weak?"

"Actually it's nothing, so long as this Junior Brother refuses."

...

The spectating Megrez Peak disciples couldn't help but discuss animatedly amongst themselves.

Yuan Wu frowned when he heard the discussions from the surrounding crowd and his face sank as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and sneered. "Small matter? Overboard? I, Yuan Wu, have lived to such an age in this lifetime, but it was still the first time I suffered such a humiliation! In my, Yuan Wu's, heart, you, Duan Ling Tian, are my absolutely irreconcilable enemy, an enemy I desire to kill!"

As he finished speaking, Yuan Wu's tone had traces of bloodthirsty icy coldness mixed within.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

Yuan Wu started laughing when he saw Duan Ling Tian's expression. "Of course, I know you surely don't have the guts to accept my life and death arena invitation... But let me say first that if you don't agree to my life and death arena invitation today, then in the future, I'll heavily injure you every time I see you. So long as I don't kill you or cripple you, the sect rules are unable to do anything to me!"

As he finished speaking, the smile on Yuan Wu's face had traces of madness mixed within.

"Me too!" Huo Xin spoke out as well, and looked at Duan Ling Tian with a cold and indifferent gaze.

"Duan Ling Tian, what Yuan Wu said earlier is what I want to say as well... Today, if you don't dare agree to Yuan Wu's life and death arena invitation, then in the future, there will be no place for you to have a foothold within Megrez Peak!"

As expected, the surrounding Megrez peak disciples were stirred the moment Huo Xin spoke.

"Senior Brother Huo Xin has a grudge with this Junior Brother as well?"

"Oh my god! This Junior Brother only just entered our Seven Star Sword Sect and he's already offended two fourth level Origin Core Stage Senior Brothers?"

"He's really too formidable! I have to hand it to him."

...

The surrounding crowd of Megrez Peak disciples couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, and they looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes filled with a conflicting combination of admiration and pity.

As far as they were concerned, Duan Ling Tian's courage deserved compliments for daring to offend both Huo Xin and Yuan Wu.

However, now that he had to endure the rage of both of them, his end could be easily imagined. It would surely be extremely miserable.

"Huo Xin, you want to kill me as well?" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, then looked at Huo Xin with a calm gaze as he asked with a deep voice.

"Of course!" Huo Xin practically didn't hesitate in the slightest as he replied with a cold voice, and his tone had traces of viciousness mixed within.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile.

This Huo Xin and Yuan Wu were overbearing that day in the Black Bamboo City's restaurant when they helped the other Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple, desiring to forcefully buy his Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse.

Later on, he only asked Xiong Quan to throw them out as a small form of punishment.

He felt he'd already showed mercy.

But today, these two people weren't regretful in the slightest towards the mistakes they made that day, and instead atrociously wanted to kill him...

Duan Ling Tian's gaze flickered, and traces of killing intent couldn't help but jump about within his eyes.

"Duan Ling Tian, have you made a decision now? Do you want to accept my life and death arena invitation, and allow me to give you a swift death... or do you want me and Huo Xin to slowly torture you in the future?" Yuan Wu looked at Duan Ling Tian with a cold and indifferent gaze.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath.

Just when he was about to speak...

"Eh, isn't this Junior Brother that brother from two days ago?"

"I didn't recall it if you didn't say so, but it's really him! I heard he seems to have already obeyed Elder Zhao Lin..."

"What? He's that pretty boy that obeyed Elder Zhao Lin?"

"Look at his delicate skin that seems as if it would be injured with a flick of the finger, there probably isn't a second person in our Megrez Peak who can possess it. It ought to be him."

...

Some of the spectating Megrez peak disciples recognized Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian heard the discussions of these Megrez Peak disciples, and was nearly angered to death...

When did he obey Zhao Lin?

Moreover Duan Ling Tian noticed that after Huo Xin and Yuan Wu heard the discussion of the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples, their expressions went pale. When they looked at Duan Ling Tian again, their eyes had a sense of fear and disgust.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're really capable... I really never imagined that you'd only just arrived at Megrez Peak and you've already gotten together with Elder Zhao Lin." Even though Zhao Lin had noticed earlier

that Duan Ling Tian's skin had become white, but he didn't pay attention to it. Now when he heard the discussion of the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples, he couldn't help but recall the matter that was spread and gave rise to much discussion within the Seven Star Sword Sect's Megrez Peak during these past few days.

The Megrez Peak's outer court elder, Zhao Lin, had a special hobby, he'd taken a fancy towards a pretty boy disciple of Megrez Peak, and the disciple had even obeyed him.

Huo Xin couldn't help but be slightly afraid in his heart when he thought of Zhao Lin.

If this Duan Ling Tian really had this layer of relationship with Zhao Lin, then he and Yuan Wu would probably have no means of taking revenge on Duan Ling Tian.

Zhao Lin, the outer court elder of Megrez Peak, was someone that they couldn't afford to offend!

"Duan Ling Tian, you really are capable." Yuan Wu's face was gloomy as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian frowned, then looked at the surrounding Megrez Peak disciples that were discussing animatedly, and abruptly shouted out explosively with an unsightly expression. "Enough!"

Instantly, all the Megrez Peak disciples went silent, but their gazes when they looked at Duan Ling Tian had a sense of ill feelings, then once again went into an uproar.

"I heard Senior Brother Huo Xin and Senior Brother Yuan Wu say earlier that this pretty boy seems to be called Duan Ling Tian?"

"What a waste of such a good name!"

"An outer court disciple that has only just entered our Seven Star Sword Sect dares to yell before us?"

"Don't all of you forget that he now has the backing of Elder Zhao Lin."

Chapter 283: Duan Ling Tian's Demand

Duan Ling Tian's expression was incomparably unsightly, and wished for nothing more than to tear apart the mouths of these Megrez Peak disciples...

"Humph!" Right at this moment, a cold snort sounded out from afar and everyone could see a middle aged man walked over in large strides.

"Elder Zhao Lin!"

"Elder Zhao Lin!"

...

The crowd of Megrez Peak disciples instantly shut their mouths when they saw Zhao Lin arriving, no longer daring to rashly discuss anything anymore.

"What are all of you gathered here for?" Zhao Lin frowned, then swept the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples that were present with his gaze. His eyes then descended onto Duan Ling Tian, and was slightly surprised before shooting his gaze onto Huo Xin and Yuan Wu who stood opposite of Duan Ling Tian.

In next to no time, a Megrez Peak disciples that desired to stir up trouble spoke of the sequence of events of the matter.

Zhao Lin's gaze quickly descended onto Huo Xin and Yuan Wu's figures.

Instantly, Huo Xin and Yuan Wu's faces went grim, and their heart were filled with nervousness...

As far as they were concerned, if Duan Ling Tian and Zhao Lin really had the relationship like in the rumors, then they would surely be met with misfortune today.

"Looks like Senior Brother Huo Xin and Senior Brother Yuan Wu are going to suffer misfortune."

"Elder Zhao Lin is surely going to stand up for Duan Ling Tian."

...

Most of the Megrez Peak disciples present now all had the same thoughts as Huo Xin and Yuan Wu.

"Yuan Wu, you intend to invite Duan Ling Tian for a battle on the life and death arena?" Zhao Lin's gaze descended onto Yuan Wu as he slowly asked.

A trace of brilliance lit up deep within his eyes, as far as he was concerned, this was perhaps a chance to probe Duan Ling Tian...

He was filled with interest towards Duan Ling Tian's cultivation method, the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll.

He wanted to know if the rebirth within the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll was similar to the rebirth provided by the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, and was able to increase natural talent in the Martial Dao...

If he was able to prove that both of them were similar, then he must obtain this cultivation method from Duan Ling Tian!

But, now when Yuan Wu heard Zhao Lin's question, he thought that Zhao Lin wanted to condemn him.

"Elder Zhao Lin, I'm in the wrong... I didn't know earlier that Duan Ling Tian is yours, I..."

"What Duan Ling Tian is mine?" Zhao Lin's face sank and said furiously. "Could it be that you believe those fictitious rumors as well?"

Yuan Wu was stupefied, as he never expected Zhao Lin's reaction would be so huge.

"Hmph!" Zhao Lin coldly swept Yuan Wu with his gaze. "If you've worried about me, then you can be at ease. There's no relationship between me and Duan Ling Tian, whether he's dead or alive has nothing to do with me! If Duan Ling Tian really has an irreconcilable enmity with you, then you can continue to invite him to the life and death arena! The Megrez Peak life and death arena hasn't seen blood in years, and I really look forward to it."

Swoosh!

Zhao Lin's words were like a stone that gave rise to a thousand ripples!

The spectating crowd of Megrez Peak disciples were all shocked.

"Could it be that Elder Zhao Lin really has no relationship with Duan Ling Tian?"

"Nonsense! Elder Zhao Lin already said so, it has nothing to do with him whether Duan Ling Tian is dead or alive. How could they possibly have a relationship...?"

"Exactly, if it was you, would you allow your lover to ascend the life and death arena to give his life away?"

...

Even though what Zhao Lin said caused Duan Ling Tian to be extremely uncomfortable, as it was like instigating Yuan Wu to invite him to battle on the life and death arena.

But now that the relationship between him and Zhao Lin had been cleared up, it caused him to heave a sigh of relief as well.

It didn't matter if others misunderstood him on any other matter.

But this...

He wasn't willing to be misunderstood!

Yuan Wu's eyes lit up when he heard what Zhao Lin said, and the corners of his mouth curled into a slightly evil smile.

Huo Xin who stood beside him had a face full of smiles as well.

It looked like they could take revenge like they wished...

Duan Ling Tian noticed the expressions of Yuan Wu and Huo Xin, and his eyes narrowed as the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile.

If Yuan Wu and Huo Xin were really impervious to reason, then he wouldn't show mercy!

There was a ball of fire that was burning within Duan Ling Tian's heart, and would explode out at any moment...

Before long, Duan Ling Tian saw Yuan Wu take two steps forward, and look at him. "Duan Ling Tian, have you finish considering? Will you agree to battle me in the life and death arena, or will you refuse and allow me and Huo Xin to slowly torture you in the days to come?" A smile of victory appeared on the corners of Yuan Wu's mouth, as if Duan Ling Tian was only a piece of meat on the chopping block.

Along with Yuan Wu once again proclaiming his invitation to battle on the life and death arena to Duan Ling Tian, the gazes of the surrounding Megrez Peak disciples all descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

They didn't think that Duan Ling Tian would agree.

After all, Yuan Wu was a fourth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, where Duan Ling Tian was only an outer court disciple that had just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect, and seems to be around 20 year old.

As far as they were concerned, at such an age, his cultivation would at most be at the first level of the Origin Core Stage.

Zhao Lin stood at a distance, and lightly stared at Duan Ling Tian with a calm expression.

Just as he'd said, whether Duan Ling Tian lived or died had nothing to do with him.

What he wanted to confirm was whether the rebirth within the cultivation method Duan Ling Tian cultivated, the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, was able to increase the natural talent in the Martial Dao...

"Duan Ling Tian!" Huo Xin looked at Duan Ling Tian with a vicious expression. "If you refuse, then so long as you appear in the future, I'll break all the bones on your body, then allow you to slowly heal up... In the future days, you won't have any more time to cultivate, because your time will all be used to tend to your injuries."

The surrounding Megrez Peak disciples felt a chill run down their spines when they heard Huo Xin.

"Senior Brother Huo Xin is too ruthless!"

"Looks like Senior Brother Huo Xin really hates Duan Ling Tian."

"Aren't you talking nonsense? If he didn't hate him to the utmost limit, would he invite Duan Ling Tian to battle in the life and death arena?"

...

What Huo Xin said caused the burning flames within Duan Ling Tian's heart to be unable to be suppressed any longer, and it completely exploded out!

"Huo Xin!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto Huo Xin, and his eyes flickered with an icy cold sheen. "I can agree to Yuan Wu's invitation to battle on the life and death arena... but I have a demand!"

"What demand? Speak!" Huo Xin hadn't even spoken when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words, when Yuan Wu's gaze had already lit up and he asked eagerly.

As far as he was concerned, so long as Duan Ling Tian was willing to ascend to the life and death arena, and have a life and death battle with him, he would agree to any demand that wasn't too overboard.

"What demand?" Huo Xin frowned as he asked.

"I hope that it's three people who ascend to the life and death arena today... If you're unwilling to agree, then I won't ascend to the life and death arena!" Duan Ling Tian looked at Huo Xin as spoke of his demand.

"Three people?"

"Could it be that this Duan Ling Tian wants to get help?"

"Of the life and death arena, battles were ordinarily one against one. Duan Ling Tian is actually shameless to the point of wanting to get help?"

...

The surrounding Megrez Peak disciples were in an uproar, as they all felt that Duan Ling Tian's demand was going too far.

"What? You want to get help?" Huo Xin sneered, and a trace of disdain appeared on the corners of his mouth. "Looks like you know your own limitations, and know that it's impossible for you to be a match for Yuan Wu..."

Yuan Wu frowned, as he never expected that Duan Ling Tian would put forth a demand that was excessive!

"Huo Xin, I think you've got it wrong... I don't want to get help." Duan Ling Tian heard the discussions of the surrounding Megrez Peak disciples, then heard what Huo Xin said, and he knew that everyone misunderstood what he meant.

"You don't want to get help? Then why did you put forth such a demand?" Huo Xin and Yuan Wu said at almost the exact same time, and their eyes that looked at Duan Ling Tian revealed dense and ruthless coldness.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian said coldly. "Since your comprehension ability is so bad, I'll say it more directly... I can ascend to the life and death arena, but I don't hope to only have one opponent. I hope that I can battle both of you at the same time in the life and death arena!"

"I, one person, against the two of you!"

"A battle of life and death that doesn't end until one side dies!"

As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, his voice was sonorous, and filled with a majestic and powerful imposing manner!

Don't you two want me to ascend to the life and death arena?

Then I'll ascend to it!

Moreover.

Not only will I, Duan Ling Tian, ascend to the life and death arena, but I'll even fight the both of you alone!

At the same time, battle intent and killing intent converged together within Duan Ling Tian's eyes, and leapt up.

The blood in his body boiled!

As Duan Ling Tian finishing speaking, the scene went deathly silent, terrifyingly silent.

Now, even if one were to throw a needle on the floor, perhaps one could clearly hear the sound...

All the Megrez peak disciples were completely stunned.

At this moment as they gazed upon Duan Ling Tian's figure that stood there, a portion of the Megrez Peak disciples felt that Duan Ling Tian was so lofty, lofty like a mountain, as if he'd transformed into an undefeatable war god that caused everyone to feel heartfelt admiration.

Moreover, not to mention anything else, just the courage from Duan Ling Tian daring to say this was already worthy of their admiration!

Even if Duan Ling Tian was killed in the life and death arena today, he would still have died a glorious death, and would be remembered in their hearts.

This was an outer court disciple who'd only just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect and dared to challenge two fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artists in the life and death arena...

Of course, there were also a portion of Megrez Peak disciples that did not spare a glance when they heard what Duan Ling Tian said.

"Overestimating yourself!"

"A mere outer court disciple that just entered our Seven Star Sword Sect dares to be so arrogant? Wanting to battle two Senior Brother's in the life and death arena? He's simply courting death!"

"According to me, he probably feels that if he faces Senior Brother Yuan Wu alone, he won't die fast enough."

"I think so too. If Senior Brother Huo Xin and Senior Brother Yuan Wu attacked together, this Duan Ling Tian would probably die in a single move!"

...

Nearby.

Zhao Lin's brows knit, and he looked at the far away Duan Ling Tian, as if he was absorbed in thought and his heart jerked.

This Duan Ling Tian, did he really have confidence, or was he overestimating himself?

He urgently wanted to know the answer now.

"Hahahaha..." Huo Xin and Yuan Wu glanced at each other with faces full of shock, then couldn't help but burst out in laughter.

"Duan Ling Tian, are you sure you want to ascend to the life and death arena and battle the two of us together?" Huo Xin suppressed his laughter with great difficulty, then looked at Duan Ling Tian, his brows knit and his eyes were filled with a trace of amusement. "I really hope that I'm able to battle you with Yuan Wu, as in this way, I'll be able to kill you with my own two hands to vent the hatred in my heart!"

Chapter 284: In the Life and Death Arena

There was a total of seven life and death arenas in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

As one of the seven great sword peaks in the Seven Star Sword Sect, there was a life and death arena on Megrez Peak.

The Megrez Peak life and death battle arena was situated on a platform halfway down the mountain and was paved with a layer of crimson red bricks that were like blood. With a glance, it caused one to feel a chill run down their spines.

Normally, the platform where the life and death arena was located would be peaceful, and very few people would come here.

But today, it was completely seething with excitement.

Today, someone would be ascending to the life and death arena to undergo a bloody battle that would only end when one party died!

"Hurry up! We'll miss it if we're late."

"I've been on the Megrez Peak for two years already, and today is still the first time that I heard of someone ascending to the life and death battle arena to undergo a life and death battle. I absolutely can't miss it!"

"Supposedly, our Megrez Peak's life and death arena hasn't seen blood in many years."

...

On Megrez Peak, so long as it was a Megrez Peak disciple that heard of the news, no matter what they were doing at that moment, they practically all put down what they were doing and swarmed over.

The life and death arena was situated on a vast platform halfway down the mountain, and it was a high platform that has been painstakingly formed from many piles.

Now, the surroundings of the life and death arena were filled with Megrez Peak disciples.

The gazes of all the Megrez Peak disciples descended on the three figures that stood atop the life and death arena...

"Eh, why are there three people on the life and death arena?" Instantly, some people had faces full of wonder as they asked curiously.

In next to no time, there were people who told them of the sequence of events, and only then did they come to a sudden understanding. Their hearts were filled with shock at the same time.

Their gazes unconsciously descended onto the young man on the life and death arena that was around 20 years of age, and they felt their scalps go numb...

This young man was the outer court disciple that had just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect for a few days, Duan Ling Tian?

That Duan Ling Tian who was going to fight a battle of life and death with two fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artists in the life and death battle arena?

"Around 20 years old... Even if his natural talent in the Martial Dao is even more heaven defying, he would at most be at the second level of the Origin Core Stage!"

"Yeah, he actually dared to ascend to the life and death battle arena to battle a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, moreover it's even two fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artists... He's virtually courting death!"

"Are young men nowadays all so rash?"

...

Similar discussions rose and fell around the life and death arena.

In the life and death arena.

Duan Ling Tian stood there, not moving like a mountain, with a calm expression.

Even though his surroundings were completely in an uproar, he still remained unmoved and calmly stared at Huo Xin and Yuan Wu who stood opposite him.

"Duan Ling Tian, today, I and Yuan Wu will join forces to send you to your death! In one move... I and Yuan Wu only need one move, and we'll be able to kill you! Since you gave me the chance to kill you, I'll be merciful and give you a swift death." Huo Xin looked at Duan Ling Tian and the corners of his mouth curled into an evil smile. "Don't worry, you won't feel pain... Because you'll die in an instant."

Yuan Wu's gaze had traces of cold lights as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, you, ought to be extremely regretful in your heart now, right? You offended us just for the sake of an infant Goldfur Mouse, and are about to be killed by us... Unfortunately, Senior Brother Fan isn't here, otherwise, I believe he would be interested in today's scene as well."

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled at an angle, seeming to be smiling but wasn't smiling.

Regret?

Perhaps, there were things that he would regret, but it was impossible for him to regret this.

Even if that Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple was present, he would still not be regretful in the slightest.

"Haha... Duan Ling Tian, can you hear the discussions of these Senior Brothers and Junior Brothers? Listen, listen... They're all saying you're overestimating yourself, and saying that you're courting death. I really don't know where you got the courage to actually dare to invite the both of us to battle in the life and death arena with you!" Huo Xin laughed loudly, and his gaze swept the surroundings of the life and death arena, his laughter full of arrogance and complacency.

"I heard Huo Xin say that those two girls that have appearances like flowers and could be called peerless have arrived at Seven Star Sword Sect as well... You can be at ease, once we kill you, we'll help you properly take care of them. Hahahaha..." As Yuan Wu spoke, he started laughing as well, as if he'd already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being killed by him and Huo Xin.

Duan Ling Tian's calm expressions finally changed!

Every dragon has a reverse scale, touch it and one would absolutely die!

His reverse scale was undoubtedly the two little girls...

This Yuan Wu actually was disrespectful to his women!

"Yuan Wu!" Duan Ling Tian took a step forward, the killing intent on his body rushed into the sky, and a demonic crimson red appeared in his eyes...

Duan Ling Tian was furious!

Completely furious!

Duan Ling Tian's entire body was currently completely enveloped by killing intent, as if he'd transformed into a bloodthirsty asura that had walked out from the depths of hell.

The Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciple attire on his body fluttered without wind and emitted whistling sounds.

"What? Angry?" Yuan Wu noticed Duan Ling Tian's current appearance, and a smile bloomed on his face, then he said to Huo Xin who was beside him. "Huo Xin, I like the hot bodied girl among the two... You, won't fight with me for her right?"

"Of course not. The other isn't bad either. She's delicate and touching, she suits my taste." Huo Xin licked his dry lips, and his eyes emitted traces of lust.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian's eyes practically completely became crimson red, and the hair band that bundled up his hair instantly broke apart...

His long hair spread out and fluttered without wind, matchlessly elegant.

"Huo Xin, you said earlier that the two of you can kill me in a single move?" Duan Ling Tian's voice was filled with traces of a gloomy aura, as if it sounded out from the depths of hell, and caused the surrounding crowd of Megrez Peak disciples to feel a chill run down their spines when they heard this.

"Exactly! I and Yuan Wu together only need a move, an instant, and it would be sufficient to kill you! After you die, I and Yuan Wu will surely take good care of the two beauties by your side... You can go in peace! Hahahaha..." Huo Xin noticed that Duan Ling Tian was enraged to the limit as well, and intentionally infuriated Duan Ling Tian a step further.

His felt delighted in his heart for no reason when he saw Duan Ling Tian like this.

"Huo Xin, I'm slightly unable to wait any longer now... Those beauties are probably waiting for me now." Yuan Wu laughed slyly, and cooperated with Huo Xin to provoke Duan Ling Tian.

Needless to say, their actions did indeed work.

It caused the rage in Duan Ling Tian's heart to rise to the limit!

His flames of rage were soaring!

"One move?" Duan Ling Tian's crimson red eyes had a gaze that was icy cold and unfeeling, and it descended onto Huo Xin and Yuan Wu as he said with an icy cold and hoarse voice. "In one move, you two will surely die!"

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the noisy Megrez Peak disciples that were surrounding the life and death arena went silent for a moment.

His Duan Ling Tian, what did he say?

Kill Huo Xin and Yuan Wu in a single move?

They were all struck dumb by what Duan Ling Tian said.

Huo Xin and Yuan Wu who were in the life and death arena were stunned as well, and Huo Xin who recovered from his shock first sneered as he said, "Duan Ling Tian, you're dreaming right? Kill us in a single move? It's not that I'm looking down on you, but even if you're given another five years, you might not be able to do it!"

"Wishful thinking!" Yuan Wu's gaze emitted a cold light, and a trace of disdain appeared on the corners of his mouth.

"Alright, Yuan Wu, let's begin." Huo Xin grinned, his smile full of evil, and his gaze that looked at Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he was looking at a dead man...

In his hand, a three foot long blade appeared out of thin air.

Origin Energy was raging atop the three foot long blade.

Whoosh!

Above Huo Xin, 76 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form...

At the same time, a three foot long blade appeared in Yuan Wu's hand as well.

The number of ancient mammoth silhouettes above him were exactly similar to the number of ancient mammoth silhouettes above Huo Xin, both being 76...

Two fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artists!

Two grade seven spirit swords!

This was the strength of Huo Xin and Yuan Wu.

And currently, the Megrez Peak disciples surrounding the life and death arena that were struck dumb by what Duan Ling Tian said, had finally recovered from their shock.

When they looked at Duan Ling Tian once again, their gazes were filled with disdain.

"This Duan Ling Tian had really gone mad! Kill Huo Xin and Yuan Wu in a single move? Simply fools talk!"

"Huo Xin and Yuan Wu are both fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artists, and both have grade seven spirit swords... Even a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist that possessed a grade seven spirit sword wouldn't dare say that he was able to kill Huo Xin and Yuan Wu who had joined forces within a single move."

"Perhaps, this is him boosting his courage before death."

...

The Megrez Peak disciples surrounding the life and death arena all regarded what Duan Ling Tian said earlier as beneath contempt.

As far as they were concerned, Duan Ling Tian was bound to be killed by Huo Xin and Yuan Wu!

Zhao Lin stood there outside the life and death arena, and as he saw the scene before him, the corners of his mouth curled into a trace of disdain. "This Duan Ling Tian is really arrogant! Arrogance is something that requires strength... Without strength, you can only be the meat on another's chopping block, and be trampled on by another."

But in next to no time, the disdain on the corners of Zhao Lin's mouth completely froze.

Heaven!

What did he see?

"No... Impossible!"

"How could this be possible?!"

"This isn't real... It absolutely isn't real!"

"Unbelievable!"

...

The Megrez Peak disciples that surrounded the life and death arena and were just mocking Duan Ling Tian a moment ago, were now startled as they gazed at the sky above Duan Ling Tian.

What did they see?

Whoosh!

Above Duan Ling Tian, the energy of heaven and earth roiled, and gathered to form 60 ancient mammoth silhouettes in the end...

The strength of 60 ancient mammoths!

This was the symbol of the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage!

Along with a three foot long blade appearing within Duan Ling Tian's hand, another 12 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared above Duan Ling Tian...

A total strength of 72 ancient mammoths!

Presently, the three foot long blade that Duan Ling Tian held in his hand was the grade eight spirit sword he refined himself, and was able to amplify his strength by 20%.

He didn't even use a grade seven spirit sword.

Because, as far as he was concerned, there was no need!

"Fourth level Origin Core Stage...." Seeing the ancient mammoth silhouettes that condensed into form above Duan Ling Tian, Huo Xin and Yuan Wu glanced at each other, and could both see the astonishment in each other's eyes.

A fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist around the age of 20?

For a moment, they felt their scalps go numb...

What sort of monstrous and abnormal natural talent was this!?

Chapter 285: One Move

"What terrifying natural talent!"

"This Duan Ling Tian looks to be around 20 years of age, but is actually a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist... In our entire Seven Star Sword Sect's younger generation, such natural talent is something no one is able to compare to!"

"Unbelievable!"

...

The surroundings of the life and death arena were in a complete uproar.

All the Megrez Peak disciples were shocked by the cultivation that Duan Ling Tian revealed.

It was unknown what sort of expression they would have if they knew that Duan Ling Tian was still holding back...

After all, even if he didn't use a spirit weapon, Duan Ling Tian was currently able to exert the strength of 71 ancient mammoths at full force, and was comparable to a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist.

Just like before in the primeval forest, he was only able to kill that fierce beast Savage Tiger once he revealed his full strength.

Now, he intentionally only revealed a strength of 60 ancient mammoths that was comparable to a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist.

Perhaps, as far as Duan Ling Tian was concerned, Huo Xin and Yuan Wu weren't worthy of him using his full strength.

"Looks like the cultivation method this Duan Ling Tian cultivated does indeed have its own uniqueness... Even to the extent that the rebirth provided by the cultivation method he cultivates is indeed able to

increase the natural talent of a martial artist!" A trace of burning desire and greed appeared in Zhao Lin's eyes.

Even when Duan Ling Tian had held back quite an amount of his strength now, but it was still sufficient to attract the greed within Zhao Lin's heart.

"However, even if this Duan Ling Tian is a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist... The strength he exerted by relying upon a grade eight spirit sword is weaker than any one of Huo Xin or Yuan Wu! I hope that his cultivation method is within his Spatial Ring... Otherwise, it's a troubling matter." As he thought up to that point, Zhao Lin frowned. According to the rules of the Seven Star Sword Sect, the battle atop the life and death arena was something no one could obstruct.

Even though he was a Megrez Peak outer court disciple, he didn't dare interfere in the battle of the life and death arena under the gazes of everyone present.

Obviously, Zhao Lin didn't look favorably upon Duan Ling Tian, even if Duan Ling Tian revealed a cultivation that caused him to be extremely shocked.

"Duan Ling Tian!" In the life and death arena, Huo Xin suppressed the shock in his heart, then looked at Duan Ling Tian with eyes that were suffused with dense killing intent. "I really never imagined that you actually concealed yourself so deeply... You, are actually a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist! But today, you're dead for sure!"

The might of Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao also caused Huo Xin to tremble with fear.

Now, he was slightly rejoicing. Luckily, Duan Ling Tian had ascended to the life and death arena, otherwise, with Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, it probably wouldn't be long before Duan Ling Tian would be able to surpass him.

If that time really came, then the one who would suffer misfortune would be him.

It wasn't only Huo Xin who was rejoicing, as Yuan Wu was similarly rejoicing as well, and his eyes that looked at Duan Ling Tian were even gloomier and more vicious.

He knew that if Duan Ling Tian didn't die today, then Duan Ling Tian would surely be a great future trouble. "Duan Ling Tian, even if you're a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, today, you'll surely die!"

Even though Duan Ling Tian was a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, he only had a grade eight spirit weapon, and as far as Yuan Wu was concerned, it posed no great threat to him.

Moreover, he was now dealing with Duan Ling Tian while joining forces with Huo Xin, and this made him feel even more strongly that there wouldn't be any suspense from killing Duan Ling Tian!

"I've already said it... Both of you will surely die in a single move!" Duan Ling Tian's long hair that spread out, fluttered without wind, and his crimson red demonic eyes flickered with an awe-inspiring cold light as it descended onto Huo Xin and Yuan Wu.

At this moment, besides him, it seemed that only Huo Xin and Yuan Wu remained within his world.

He was a hunter.

Huo Xin and Yuan Wu were his prey.

"Shameless boasting!" Huo Xin shouted coldly, then his figure jerked as the Origin Energy beneath his feet exploded out, and his entire figure seemed to have transformed into a sword that brought along a shocking imposing manner as it swept out towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Hmph!" At almost the exact same instant Huo Xin made a move, Yuan Wu moved as well, practically moving shoulder to shoulder with Huo Xin.

The grade seven spirit sword in his hand radiated a dazzling sheen, and seemed to transform into a venomous snake that bit towards Duan Ling Tian.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian moved as well.

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique!

Duan Ling Tian wasn't afraid in the slightest when facing Huo Xin and Yuan Wu who'd joined forces. He moved to intercept them head on, and raging Origin Energy suffused into the grade eight spirit sword in his hand.

The Origin Energy lightly vibrated, and the frequency it vibrated slowly grew higher and higher...

This detail was something no one was able to notice.

The surroundings of the life and death arena were deathly silent as everyone held their breaths, and all their gazes descended onto the three figures that swiftly flashed atop the life and death arena.

The three figures encountered each other in practically an instant!

"Die!" Huo Xin and Yuan Wu's faces emitted madness when they saw Duan Ling Tian coming over to intercept them, and the grade seven spirit sword in their hands whistled out as it transformed into sword images that filled the sky before enveloping downwards towards Duan Ling Tian, as if wanted to instantly annihilate Duan Ling Tian.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into an evil smile when faced with Huo Xin and Yuan Wu's incomparably swift sword skill that was difficult to find any flaws in.

Exactly, Duan Ling Tian was smiling.

At this instant, including Huo Xin and Yuan Wu, all the people surrounding the entire platform that the life and death arena was located on, noticed Duan Ling Tian's smile...

It was difficult for them to understand, why was Duan Ling Tian still able to smile at this moment?

It was simply bizarre!

At the instant that the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a smile, his crimson red eyes squinted abruptly, and the grade eight spirit sword in his hand lightly vibrated, as if transforming into swimming dragon that was dancing about in the air.

As the Origin Energy vibrated, it seemed it even caused circles of ripples to be formed in the air.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Duan Ling Tian's sword strike didn't have any fancy style, and wasn't hesitant in the slightest...

If a word was used to describe it, it would be straightforward!

The Sword Drawing Arts, the sword moved out like a bolt of lightning!

Whoosh!

The sword light flashed, and accurately intercepted the grade seven spirit sword in Yuan Wu's hand that whistled over.

Yuan Wu's sword was the closest to Duan Ling Tian as well.

Duan Ling Tian's sword instantly found Yuan Wu's sword within the sword images that covered the sky, and directly fiercely smashed onto it...

Clang!

The grade eight spirit sword instantly crashed onto the grade seven spirit sword.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze abruptly went cold.

Quake Energy!

The cold smile on the corners of Yuan Wu's mouth that curled up when he originally saw Duan Ling Tian actually daring fight head on with him, quickly froze, and his eyes emitted dense terror.

And Yuan Wu's expression stopped at this moment forever.

The grade eight spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand used the overbearing Quake Energy to directly blast the grade seven spirit sword in Yuan Wu's hand flying...

Right when the palm on the hand Yuan Wu used to grasp his sword split open, and fresh blood dripped out.

Whoosh!

A sword light that one was barely able to catch a glimpse of flashed past Yuan Wu's throat.

All this only happened in the blink of an eye!

When everyone hadn't been able to react, the grade eight spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand turned to intercept the other sword that was only inches away from him.

The owner of this sword was Huo Xin.

Huo Xin hadn't even had the chance to react to what had happened, when he noticed the grade seven spirit sword in his hand be fiercely knocked away by Duan Ling Tian's grade eight spirit sword.

Instantly, he felt a terrifying force of vibration transfer towards him from the grade seven spirit sword in his hand.

He didn't dare hesitate, and directly let go!

Because he could perceive that if he didn't let go, his arm, even his body, would most like be quaked to the point it shattered...

Even after letting go, his palm still burst open, and fresh blood splattered.

"No!" At practically an instant, when Huo Xin's thoughts hadn't even had the time to move on, he saw a strand of sword light flash towards him.

His throat seemed to be forcefully choked by someone, as he wanted to make a noise but was unable to do so...

In the next moment, he felt his throat go cold, and everything before his eyes blurred.

At the instant before his consciousness withered, he only had one remaining thought.

What the heck was that method that Duan Ling Tian exerted earlier?!

The grade eight spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand flashed, then vanished into thin air, as it was put away by him into his Spatial Ring.

Presently, the Megrez Peak disciples with somewhat weaker strength and slightly inferior eyesight, only saw a flash before their eyes, then the throats of Huo Xin and Yuan Wu spouted out a line of blood that scattered down.

The Megrez Peak disciples with stronger strengths were instead able to clearly see that along with a line of blood appearing on Yuan Wu's throat, in practically the blink of an eye, a line of blood appeared on Huo Xin's throat as well.

It was difficult for them to imagine how the speed of a grade eight spirit sword in the hands of a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist could actually be swift to this extent!

"How could this be possible?!" Zhao Lin's pupils constricted, as he looked at the scene before him with disbelief.

As the one and only Void Prying Stage martial artist present, he naturally clearly saw every detail when Duan Ling Tian attacked with his sword...

"Such sword speed... How could a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist possibly exert it?

Moreover, he actually used the strength of 72 ancient mammoths to completely suppress Huo Xin and Yuan Wu's strength of 76 ancient mammoths, knocking both their swords flying!" Zhao Lin's breathing became hurried. He was inexplicably excited in his heart and his eyes emitted a flowing light of greed.

"Looks like the Duan Ling Tian's moves ought to be related to the cultivation method he cultivates, the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!"

Bang! Bang!

On the life and death arena, Yuan Wu and Huo Xin's bodies crashed onto the ground one after the other, emitting a heavy sound.

When these two sounds entered into the ears of the Megrez Peak disciples that surrounded the life and death arena, it caused them to be as if jolted awake from their dreams and completely recovered them from their earlier shock.

Subsequently, an uproar rose as expected.

"Oh my god! Duan Ling Tian actually killed Senior Brother Yuan Wu and Senior Brother Huo Xin!"

"He used a grade eight spirit sword, and it was only the strength of 72 ancient mammoths... Senior Brother Huo Xin and Senior Brother Yuan Wu used grade seven spirit swords, and the offensive strength of any one of them was comparable to the strength of 76 ancient mammoths! How the heck did Duan Ling Tian do it?"

"This is completely not logical!"

"Could it be that what he cultivated is an Earth Rank sword skill?"

"Earth Rank sword skill? Do you think it's possible? Who doesn't know that an Earth Rank sword skill is only able to be cultivated by a Void Prying Stage expert that has comprehended Force...? He's an Origin Core Stage martial artist, how could he cultivate an Earth Rank sword skill?"

"Senior Brother Huo Xin and Senior Brother Yuan Wu's sword skills were both high grade Profound Rank sword skills at the Perfection Stage... But even then, they still died at Duan Ling Tian's hand. I'm afraid only Duan Ling Tian himself knows how he kill those two senior brothers."

...

The gazes of the Megrez Peak disciples that surrounded the life and death arena descended onto the proud and aloof figure on the life and death arena.

These gaze were either dumbstruck, shocked, full of veneration or adoration...

The words that Duan Ling Tian spoke earlier and were ridiculed by them, couldn't help but reverberate by their ears.

"In a move, you two will surely die!" At the beginning, no one believed it.

But now, Duan Ling Tian instead used his strength to prove that what he'd said wasn't nonsense!

Chapter 286: The Little Pythons Are Missing!

Duan Ling Tian stood in the life and death arena and his restless mood slowly calmed down.

His rage that had boiled to the utmost limit completely calmed down when Huo Xin and Yuan Wu were killed by him.

His headful of long hair that fluttered without the wind slowly dropped down, his crimson red eyes slowly recovered to their normal state, and the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciple's attire that fluttered on his body calmed as well.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was calm as he glanced at the two corpses on the floor, as if he'd done something that was of no great importance.

Duan Ling Tian put away Huo Xin and Yuan Wu's grade seven spirit swords and Spatial Rings, he frowned when he felt the gazes that locked onto him from the surroundings of the life and death arena, and then he strode off, intending to leave.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian's eardrums trembled, and he clearly heard a voice.

Condensing Origin Energy into sound!

An ability that only a martial artist at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage or above could master.

When the other person's voice was transmitted by this method, only he would be able to hear it.

Duan Ling Tian didn't turn around, and continued to walk forward, as he was able to discern that this was Zhao Lin's voice...

Duan Ling Tian didn't have any good impression towards Zhao Lin and directly ignored him.

In next to no time, Zhao Lin's Origin Energy that was condensed into sound once again entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Duan Ling Tian, share the cultivation method you're cultivating with me... I can use other things to exchange with you."

Duan Ling Tian's body slightly stopped when he heard what Zhao Lin said, and a wisp of disdain appeared on the corners of his mouth.

Zhao Lin didn't have any good intentions, as expected.

Actually wanting the cultivation method he cultivated in!

Of course, he also knew that the cultivation method Zhao Lin wanted to obtain was surely the cultivation method he mentioned when bluffing Zhao Lin, the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll...

Actually, he didn't possess such a cultivation method at all.

It was only something he casually made up when bluffing Zhao Lin.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze focused as he looked into the distance, and with a glance he noticed the outer court elder Zhao Lin who stood behind the crowd and was staring at him with a burning gaze.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile as he casually swept Zhao Lin with his gaze, then walked swiftly off the life and death arena.

The Megrez Peak disciples would consciously move to open up a path wherever Duan Ling Tian went.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're really formidable!"

"Yeah, how the heck do you cultivate? You look like you're around 20, but your strength is so strong already."

"Duan Ling Tian, how about we be friends?"

...

The crowd of Megrez Peak disciples were incomparably zealous wherever Duan Ling Tian passed.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was as calm as if it wouldn't change even if Mount Tai collapsed, and he directly walked in large strides to leave the vast platform that the life and death arena was located on.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Zhao Lin's face sank. The mocking gaze that Duan Ling Tian swept him with earlier was undoubtedly refusing him.

Zhao Lin slightly clenched his fists, and his eyes emitted an awe-inspiring coldness. "Duan Ling Tian, I always get what I want!"

Along with Duan Ling Tian's departure, the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples dispersed as well.

But at the same time that they left, they didn't stop the discussions about Duan Ling Tian, as the strength that Duan Ling Tian revealed had completely shocked them.

A fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist at around the age of 20, relied on a grade eight spirit sword to kill two fourth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples that possessed grade seven spirit swords...

And the latter even joined forces.

Such an achievement in battle could be called shocking!

After Duan Ling Tian left the life and death arena, he wound around the windy mountain paths for a while before returning to the mountain peak.

He was worried that Zhao Lin would follow him.

Even though Zhao Lin was an outer court elder of Megrez Peak, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that Zhao Lin was a person that would use every means possible to obtain his goal.

Now, Zhao Lin had targeted the sheer fictitious Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll in his possession, and would surely not let the matter go.

So, he must be careful and absolutely must not allow Zhao Lin to obtain an opportunity.

Duan Ling Tian went along the tilted tree to once again return to the stalactite cave.

"Where's Little Black and Little White?" Duan Ling Tian had only just entered the stalactite cave when he noticed the two little pythons had disappeared, his face instantly went grim and his heart burned with anxiety.

"Even though Little Black and Little White like to play, but usually, they have never left arbitrarily... Could it be that something happened?" Duan Ling Tian realized that it was no use of him to be anxious, and he must calm down, as only then would he be able to make the most accurate judgment.

"Could it be that someone came here?" Duan Ling Tian's heart couldn't help but jerk.

In next to no time, he started searching along the floor of the stalactite cave and the cave passage...

End the end, he confirmed one thing.

Besides him, there wasn't a second person that had come here, moreover, he'd noticed the traces the two little fellows had left behind on the cave passage...

In other words, the two little fellows left themselves.

"Where did Little Black and Little White go? Could it be that they went to look for me?" Duan Ling Tian noticed that the traces the two little pythons left behind ended at the tilted tree before vanishing.

Duan Ling Tian returned to the peak of the mountain and searched for a while, but in the end he discovered that there weren't any traces of the little pythons on the mountain peak...

In other words, the two little fellow didn't come to the mountain peak.

"Could it be that they can grow wings and fly?" Duan Ling Tian frowned, and before long his heart couldn't help but tremble. "Or maybe... They fell from the tilted tree?"

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and his mood that had only just calmed down a while ago once again became restless.

Duan Ling Tian left the Megrez Peak to arrive at Dubhe Peak, then left the Seven Star Sword Sect.

He didn't go anywhere else, but instead went to the foot of Megrez Peak, as he wanted to confirm if the two little fellows had fallen down...

"Eh." Under the precipitous Megrez Peak, Duan Ling Tian discovered the traces of the two little pythons after all.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at the precipitous cliff and he noticed that there were traces of the little pythons moving on it.

In other words, the two little fellows had climbed down along the cliff.

"They really have guts." Duan Ling Tian glanced at Megrez Peak that stood perfectly straight up, the precipitousness of this sword peak caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to be unable to refrain from having traces of coldness arise within.

"I wonder where Little Black and Little White went." Duan Ling Tian followed along the tracks on the ground to search all the way, and in the end he discovered that unknowingly, he'd once again arrived at the primeval forest, the dense forest where fierce beasts and demon beasts gathered in great numbers.

The little pythons tracks completely vanished after entering into the primeval forest, causing Duan Ling Tian to have no way of finding them.

"What did those two little fellows come here for?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head, his face full of a bitter smile. "Since I've come here, then I'll look around, and see if I can find them... If I find them, then I must surely teach them a lesson. So disobedient!"

Duan Ling Tian was worried and angry towards the two mischievous little fellows.

Even though the two little pythons were fierce beasts, but they were no different from family to him.

Now that they'd suddenly left, to a certain extent they'd thrown Duan Ling Tian's life into confusion, and for some time caused Duan Ling Tian to find it difficult to adapt to it.

On the way going deep into the primeval forest, Duan Ling Tian encountered many fierce beasts, and they were practically cleanly swept through by Duan Ling Tian.

Slowly, Duan Ling Tian noticed something.

His Quake Energy wasn't all-powerful...

His Quake Energy was only able to produce the use it ought to have when faced with opponents that had a difference of strength of within 10 ancient mammoths from him.

Once the strength of his opponent was more than 10 ancient mammoths from him, his Quake Energy would be completely useless.

For example, no matter if it the Elephant Rhino or the Savage Leopard he encountered when he entered the primeval forest earlier, or even the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples, Huo Xin and Yuan Wu, that he'd killing in the life and death arena today...

Even though the strength Duan Ling Tian used when dealing with them was lesser than them, but it didn't exceed the strength of 10 ancient mammoths!

It was still within the scope of effect of the Quake Energy.

"In other words, relying on this current strength that was comparable to the strength of 71 ancient mammoths, the Quake Energy is able to affect martial artists at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage... But, it was if no use against seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artists." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, and he quickly came to an understanding.

A sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist possessed the strength of 80 ancient mammoths, and there was only a difference of the strength of nine ancient mammoths from Duan Ling Tian's current strength, thus it was within the Quake Energy's scope of effect.

"However, if a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist were to utilize a grade seven spirit weapon, his offensive strength would increase explosively! Even if I use a grade seven spirit weapons.... Solely in terms of offense, I will surely be thrown off by the strength of more than 10 ancient mammoths!" Duan Ling Tian pondered slightly. "Under these circumstances, I'm unable to use the method I used to deal with Huo Xin and Yuan Wu today, on a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist.... After all, the amplified strength that my opponent receives from his grade seven spirit sword will be within the spirit sword in his hand, and if I were to use my spirit sword to go head on with my opponent's spirit sword, the Quake Energy would be unable to be of any use."

"If I want to defeat my opponent, then I can only think of a way to seize my opponent's sword, or maybe find a suitable opportunity to force him to fight with me with bare hands!"

A sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist possessed a strength of 80 ancient mammoths, and once a grade seven spirit sword was utilized, the offensive strength would increase explosively to a strength of more than 100 ancient mammoths...

Whereas Duan Ling Tian only possessed the strength of 71 ancient mammoths, even if he utilised a grade seven spirit sword, his offensive strength would only be close to the strength of 90 ancient mammoths!

In this way, the difference between the two would exceed the strength of 10 ancient mammoths!

And it just happened to exceed the scope of effect of the Quake Energy.

"Truly a headache! Looks like if I really want to battle a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist who possesses a grade seven spirit sword, I still have to prepare some auxiliary inscriptions, only then would I be much safer!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

If he didn't use an inscription and only a grade seven spirit weapon, under the circumstances that his opponent had a grade seven spirit sword as well, if he wanted to win then he could only launch a surprise attack or lure his opponent to abandon his opponent's spirit sword.

But, there was a certain amount of danger in doing so.

Once his opponent wasn't deceived, he would be forced into a passive position, even to the extent he might be defeated or killed.

"Cultivation... I still have to properly increase my cultivation. Along with the increase in my cultivation, the might of the Quake Energy would increase as well. At that time, it would surely not be limited within the strength of 10 ancient mammoths." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, and as he thought up to here, he was even more dedicated towards cultivating.

Duan Ling Tian searched in the primeval forest for a day and night, but didn't discover the tracks of the two little pythons and could only helplessly leave in the end.

He believed that with the viability of the two little pythons, they ought to not be in any danger within the primeval forest.

Chapter 287: Do You Dare!?

Duan Ling Tian returned to the Seven Star Sword Sect after leaving the primeval forest.

He'd only just entered the sect and walking on the mountain path of the main peak, the Dubhe Peak, when Duan Ling Tian heard two Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that passed by whispering in discussion.

"Have you heard? A monster appeared in the Megrez Peak this time." One of the outer court disciples said to the companion beside him.

"I heard. Supposedly he's even a new disciple that had only just entered our Seven Star Sword Sect... At the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage at an age of around 20. Such natural talent is absolutely a top

notch existence within the young generation of our Seven Star Sword Sect." The other outer court disciple nodded.

"He'd only just entered our Seven Star Sword Sect and had already ascended the life and death arena to kill two fourth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples... Too formidable." The former praised.

Duan Ling Tian's brows knit then shook his head, he never expected that he'd only killed Huo Xin and Yuan Wu yesterday, and it had already spread all over the Seven Star Sword Sect today.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian noticed that practically all the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples he encountered on the way were discussing the deed he performed from yesterday.

Luckily, these Seven Star Sword Sect disciples didn't recognize him, otherwise, he would probably be looked upon like a rare animal.

Duan Ling Tian once again walked past the chain bridge and returned to Megrez Peak.

Duan Ling Tian had only just stepped on the Megrez Peak stone platform when he was stopped by a young man at around the age of 23 or 24.

The young man had an ordinary appearance, the type that couldn't be found anymore once thrown into a crowd, but Duan Ling Tian didn't dare look down upon him...

Duan Ling Tian's sharp Spiritual Force allowed him to realize that the cultivation of this young man was stronger than Huo Xin and Yuan Wu.

"Is something the matter?" Duan Ling Tian frowned as he didn't know this person and didn't know why they would block him.

Could it be a good friend of Huo Xin and Yuan Wu?

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but think in his heart.

"Duan Ling Tian, Elder Zhao Lin asked me to come look for you. If you're sensible then hand over the thing Elder Zhao Lin wants... Otherwise, you won't have a foothold in Megrez Peak any longer!" The young man looked at Duan Ling Tian and said in a low voice.

Even though he's head of the deed Duan Ling Tian performed yesterday, he didn't take it to heart.

Yesterday, even if it was him, he would similarly be able to kill Huo Xin and Yuan Wu who had joined hands.

As a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, he had this confidence.

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding when he heard the young man. It was someone Elder Zhao Lin sent.

Duan Ling Tian started laughing, laughing brilliantly.

"What are you laughing for?" The young man's face sank, and he frowned.

"F**k off!" Duan Ling Tian's laughter was instantly restrained, and he shouted out explosively with a voice that was like a clap of thunder, causing the young man to be muddled and was unable to recover from his shock for a long time.

"You... told me to f**k off?" The young man was stunned when he heard Duan Ling Tian, as if he'd encountered an inconceivable matter.

Along with Duan Ling Tian's explosive shout, many Megrez Peak disciples from the direction of the Trade Hall noticed the commotion and surrounded them.

Watching a scene was human nature.

"It's Duan Ling Tian!"

"Who actually dares to offend Duan Ling Tian?"

"Eh, isn't this Liu Yu? How did he get at odds with Duan Ling Tian?"

"Senior Brother Liu Yu is an existence at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage. Even though Duan Ling Tian was able to kill two fourth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples, he might not be a match for Senior Brother Liu Yu... He actually dared to infuriate Senior Brother Liu Yu."

"Hmph! I don't think so. On the life and death arena yesterday, either Huo Xin or Yuan Wu had stronger offensive strength than Duan Ling Tian, but in the end weren't they killed by Duan Ling Tian in a single move?"

"Exactly, Duan Ling Tian's strength can't be judged by logic."

"I think so too. Since he dared be like this before Senior Brother Liu Yu, then he surely isn't afraid of Senior Brother Liu Yu."

...

The crowd of Megrez Peak disciples that surrounded them had recognized Duan Ling Tian, and recognized the young man that had blocked Duan Ling Tian.

"Liu Yu? Fifth level Origin Core Stage?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the young man before him and frowned as he heard the discussions of these Megrez Peak disciples.

No wonder he dared block Duan Ling Tian, so it turned out that he was a fifth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple.

But, that Zhao Lin was really looking down on him. He thought that just a fifth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple was able to force him to hand over the cultivation method?

Moreover, not to mention there was no such cultivation method in his possession. Even if there was, he still wouldn't give it to Zhao Lin.

Liu Yu was originally completely infuriated by Duan Ling Tian asking him to f**k off. When he heard the discussions of the surrounding Megrez Peak disciples, his expression flickered between a livid expression

and a pale expression. His pair of icy cold eyes stared at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, I'll give you another chance! Hand over the thing I want, otherwise, you'll surely regret it."

The spectating Megrez Peak disciples came to a sudden understanding when they heard Liu Yu.

So it turned out that this Liu Yu wanted to seize Duan Ling Tian's possession.

"I'll surely regret it?" Duan Ling Tian suddenly laughed when he heard Liu Yu's threats, and the smile on the corners of his mouth had traces of evilness mixed within. "I'm really curious, how will you make me regret it?"

"You... You're courting death!" Liu Yu never imagined that Duan Ling Tian's attitude was so unyielding, and his face sank, slightly getting angry from embarrassment.

"I'm courting death?" Duan Ling Tian took a step forward, and his fierce gaze descended onto Liu Yu, as he asked in a low voice. "Since you dare say this, I presume you're extremely confident towards your own strength... Since it's like this, I, Duan Ling Tian, invite you to battle me on the life and death arena, how about it? Do you dare?!"

Do you dare?!

Duan Ling Tian's voice was like a clap of thunder that instantly spread out.

For a moment, even more Megrez Peak disciples noticed the commotion and flocked over from the direction of the Trade Hall.

They'd also recognized Duan Ling Tian and Liu Yu.

Before long, they found out the sequence of events from the Megrez Peak disciples that had surrounded over much earlier... Instantly, their gazes descended onto Liu Yu, as they all wanted to know how Liu Yu would reply.

After he heard Duan Ling Tian's provocation, Liu Yu's face flushed red.

"Do you dare?!" What Duan Ling Tian said ceaselessly reverberated within his mind.

Thinking about the deed Duan Ling Tian performed yesterday, and perceiving Duan Ling Tian's confidence at this moment, he was slightly perturbed in his heart.

If it was only an ordinary spar, so what if he agreed to it?

But Duan Ling Tian instead wanted him to ascend to the life and death arena now!

Once a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple ascended the life and death arena, it would also mean that they'd put their lives as the wager...

He and Duan Ling Tian couldn't be considered to bear any deep grudges.

Moreover, he came to find Duan Ling Tian today only because the Megrez Peak's Elder Zhao Lin sent him here... As far as he was concerned, there was completely no necessity to throw his life in for the sake of this matter.

Of course, most importantly, Duan Ling Tian was too mysterious!

Although he didn't go to the life and death arena to see that battle with his own two eyes, but he'd heard of the specific details of the battle.

In merely a single move, Duan Ling Tian relied on a grade eight spirit sword to kill two Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples who possessed grade seven spirit weapons and had the same cultivation as Duan Ling Tian...

Such ability caused him to be shocked.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't be judged by logic!

So, although he was confident in his own strength, and felt that he ought to not lose to Duan Ling Tian... He didn't dare agree to Duan Ling Tian's life and death arena invitation.

"Hmph!" How could Duan Ling Tian not know what Liu Yu was thinking when he saw Liu Yu's expressions change between a livid expression and pale expression, and didn't reply after a long time. Duan Ling Tian instantly had a disdainful expression. "F**k off!"

Liu Yu was still pondering when he abruptly heard Duan Ling Tian's sudden shout, he unconsciously took a few steps backwards and was in a slightly sorry state.

"Fifth level Origin Core Stage? Nothing special!" Duan Ling Tian glanced at Liu Yu with a cold and indifferent gaze, then laughed in ridicule, not giving Liu Yu the slightest amount of face...

As far as he was concerned, he and Liu Yu had no enmity against each other, and Liu Yu wanting to seize his cultivation method was only asking for insult, and wasn't worth being pitied.

Only Duan Ling Tian left did Liu Yu recover from his shock, and a wisp of bitterness appeared on the corners of his mouth...

Earlier, he indeed was afraid, he was afraid that he would be killed by Duan Ling Tian.

Before his life, everything else seemed that much more unimportant...

Yet Liu Yu didn't know now that it wouldn't be long before he would understand that how wise and correct his decision today was.

The spectating crowd of Megrez Peak disciples booed ceaselessly.

Their faces revealed a wisp of ridicule when they saw Liu Yu leaving in a sorry state. "Since this Liu Yu doesn't dare agree to Duan Ling Tian's life and death arena invitation, then don't act brave and go offend Duan Ling Tian... Now, he's incurred the dislike of all parties."

"Simply asking for insult!"

"Duan Ling Tian is really formidable, scaring Liu Yu shitless with a single sentence."

"Of course! Duan Ling Tian is the little freak of our Megrez Peak, and can't be judged by logic... Now, even if he's able to kill a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, I wouldn't be surprised in the slightest."

...

Duan Ling Tian returned to the mountain peak of Megrez Peak, and after he returned to the stalactite cave, he sat on the stone platform and calmed his heart to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Wyrms Python Form!

Now, the task of top priority for Duan Ling Tian was to break through to the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage.

At that time, not only would his strength obtain a swift increase, but even the Quake Energy would obtain an increase.

He was extremely curious as to what extent the Quake Energy would increase to once he broke through to the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage...

Megrez Peak, in a gorge that possessed adequate rays of light.

A middle aged man and a young man stood facing each other.

"Elder Zhao Lin, forgive me, you should look for another person." Liu Yu looked at Zhao Lin, a trace of bitterness appeared on the corners of his mouth, and he had a slight lingering fear.

"Hmm? What? He refused you?" Zhao Lin's eyes squinted, and contained piercingly cold lights within his gaze, as he asked in a low voice.

"Yes." Liu Yu nodded.

"You didn't teach him a lesson?" Zhao Lin continued asking.

Liu Yu shook his head.

"Why?" Zhao Lin frowned, as far as he was concerned, although Duan Ling Tian killed two fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artists yesterday, Liu Yu was a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist after all, and ought to be able to frighten Duan Ling Tian.

But now it would seem that the facts weren't like this.

"He invited me to a battle on the life and death arena... I, didn't dare gamble my life. I'm sorry, Elder Zhao Lin." A wisp of bitterness appeared on the corners of Liu Yu's mouth, then he bid his farewells before turning around and leaving.

Bang!

Origin Energy palm prints condensed into form with a life of Zhao Lin's hand, and it whistled out smash a nearby stone table to pieces, then he said with an incomparably cold and indifferent voice. "Duan Ling Tian, since a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist can't do anything to you, then I'll go look for a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist... No matter what, I'll make you hand over that cultivation method!"

Chapter 288: Burning Anxiety

Since the day the two little pythons left, and after Duan Ling Tian returned, he'd cultivated in the stalactite cave all the time, and didn't leave the top of Megrez Peak...

Of course, he was most worried that the two little fellows would return and be unable to find him.

Luckily, he'd bought quite a lot of meat from the Trade Hall the other time, and it was sufficient for him to eat for a few months.

Time passed quickly in the twinkling of an eye.

In the blink of an eye, two months had passed.

On the stone platform in the stalactite cave.

Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged there, cultivating with a calm heart...

After an unknown amount of time.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes and a trace of a dazzling lustre appeared in his eyes that had flowing lights revolving within.

"Only a little bit and I can break through to the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage!" A trace of a smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

After he returned to his senses, he couldn't help but sigh with a slight sense of loss. "Those two little fellows wouldn't have settled down in the primeval forest right? It's already been two months and they haven't returned... Looks like I should find some time to continue looking for them in the primeval forest."

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto his two hands.

Now, even though Duan Ling Tian's hands were still smooth as jade like before, but they weren't as fair and delicate as before, and this was all the results of him frequently bathing under the sun on the peak of the mountain for these two months.

His skin had finally recovered to a comparatively normal color.

Now, Duan Ling Tian was much more matured than before, as he'd already turned 20.

"It's been two months... I should go see those two little girls." Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a light smile when he thought of Li Fei and Ke Er, then he stood up and left the stalactite cave.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian left the mountain peak and arrived nearby the Trade Hall.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian heard an urgent cry.

He glanced over, and a Megrez Peak disciple walked over from afar.

Duan Ling Tian frowned, and his face slightly sank, could it be that it's again someone that Elder Zhao Lin sent?

"Duan Ling Tian, you've finally appeared." Duan Ling Tian quickly noticed that this Megrez Peak disciple seemed to not have been sent by Zhao Lin, moreover, when the disciple saw Duan Ling Tian, he seemed to have a breath of relief.

"You are?" Duan Ling Tian had a questioning expression, as he didn't recognize this Megrez Peak disciple.

This Megrez Peak disciple was a young man with a thin and weak figure, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "I'm a friend of Hu Li's."

Hu Li?

Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up when he heard what the young man said, and his expression eased up as he lightly smiled. "Hu Li's friend is my friend, what're you called?"

Hu Li, one of the two friends he's gotten to know that day in the primeval forest.

A straightforward young man.

That day, the experiences in the primeval forest also made him take Hu Li as a good friend.

"I'm He Chun... Duan Ling Tian, come with me to see Hu Li. One month ago, he came here to look for you... I and Hu Li were waiting for you for half a month, but you didn't appear, and he returned to Phecda Peak half a month ago." He Chun sighed, and a trace of dejection appeared on his face.

Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked when he saw He Chun's expression. "What? Has something happened to Hu Li?"

At the first moment, Duan Ling Tian recalled that Shao Fei who'd been members of the same small team as him, Shi Lan, and Hu Li in the primeval forest two months ago.

Could it be that Shao Fei asked his old brother to take revenge on Hu Li?

He Chun nodded, and a trace of melancholy and unwillingness appeared in his eyes.

"Take me to see Hu Li! What the heck actually happened?" Duan Ling Tian urged He Chun to lead the way. He asked as he walked swiftly, his face filled with anxiety.

Two months ago, in the primeval forest, Hu Li was willing to die to fight for a chance for survival for Duan Ling Tian...

Since that moment, he's taken Hu Li as a friend of life and death in his heart!

Now, when he heard something had happened to Hu Li, he had a burning anxiety in his heart.

At the same time, he urgently wanted to know what the heck happened to Hu Li...

Whoosh!

Right when Duan Ling Tian and He Chun wanted to step onto the chain bridge, a figure that was swift like the wind obstructed before Duan Ling Tian's group of two.

This was a young man around the age of 25, he had handsome and refined features, and a pair of incomparably fierce eyes.

"Senior Brother Tang Bai!" He Chun couldn't help but exclaim in surprise when he saw this young man.

Meanwhile, many Megrez Peak disciples saw this scene, and surrounded over.

"It's Duan Ling Tian!"

"He's finally appeared!"

"And I still thought that he was intentionally hiding because he knew Senior Brother Tang Bai was looking for him all over."

"Senior Brother Tang Bai has searched for him for more than a month, he's finally appeared."

...

The crowd of Megrez Peak disciples that surrounded over discussed animatedly.

"F**k off!" A trace of crimson red appeared in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, as he stared at the young man that obstructed his path and shouted out in a cold voice.

Duan Ling Tian's current thoughts were all on Hu Li, and he urgently wanted to see Hu Li now, wanting to know what exactly happened to Hu Li.

"Formidable!"

"Duan Ling Tian is too formidable, directly asking Senior Brother Tang Bai to f**k off!"

"He couldn't be unaware of Senior Brother Tang Bai right? Senior Brother Tang Bai isn't someone that Liu Yu from two months ago can compare to."

"Senior Brother Tang Bai's face has gone grim, this Duan Ling Tian is surely going to suffer a great misfortune."

"I really wonder where he got the courage. Even if he killed two fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artists, but what about it? Senior Brother Tang Bai is a famous outer court disciple in our Megrez Peak, an existence at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage."

...

The crowd of Megrez Peak disciples looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes filled with pity.

Even though Duan Ling Tian had shocked all of them two months ago, but as far as they were concerned, even if Duan Ling Tian was any more heaven defying, he was still only a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist... And even if he was even more heaven defying, he would at most be equal to a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist.

Faced with a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, he would only be bashed!

Tang Bai's expression went gloomy.

On Megrez Peak, there hadn't been a single outer court disciple that dared be so arrogant before him...

"Duan Ling Tian, you wouldn't be thinking that I'm like that trash, Liu Yu, right?" Tang Bai looked at Duan Ling Tian, and a wisp of a sneer appeared on the corners of his mouth, his eyes contained a piercingly cold light as he stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't afraid in the slightest as he looked at Tang Bai and said in a low voice. "You're looking for me, for the same reason as Liu Yu?"

Tang Bai sneered. "It's good that you know... If you're sensible, then quickly hand it over! Otherwise, I'm not trash like that Liu Yu."

Duan Ling Tian suddenly burst out into a laugh when he heard Tang Bai, and his face was covered with a layer of coldness. "Is that so? Since that's the case, I presume you ought to dare agree to my invitation to the life and death arena right?"

Duan Ling Tian never imagined that Zhao Lin would actually go on endlessly like this.

First sending Liu Yu, then now sending another Tang Bai.

However, he urgently wanted to see Hu Li now, and didn't have time to talk nonsense with Tang Bai here, so he directly brought out the life and death arena, wanting to make Tang Bai retreat after becoming aware of the difficulties!

Even though Tang Bai was a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, he wasn't afraid!

"You want to invite me to the life and death arena?" Tang Bai was obviously stunned when he heard Duan Ling Tian.

Even though he heard about Duan Ling Tian using the life and death arena to scare Liu Yu to retreat two months ago, as far as he was concerned, it was because Liu Yu was cowardly!

Even if this Duan Ling Tian was any more mysterious, and his method any more bizarre, but he was still only a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist...

In the eyes of he, a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist was no different from an ant!

If he wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian, it was even easier than cutting grass.

Swoosh!

What Duan Ling Tian said caused the spectating crowd of Megrez Peak disciples to be completely stunned.

They only recovered from their shock after a long time.

"I didn't hear wrongly right? This Duan Ling Tian wants to invite Senior Brother Tang Bai to battle in the life and death arena?"

"Is he courting death?"

...

The crowd of Megrez Peak disciples were all shocked by what Duan Ling Tian said.

As far as they were concerned, even if a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artists skills were any more brilliant, it would still be impossible to defeat a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist.

There was a difference of an entire strength of 20 ancient mammoths amongst the two!

The strength of 20 ancient mammoths was a chasm that's difficult to leap over...

"What? Dare to obstruct me, but don't dare to agree to my life and death arena invitation?" Duan Ling Tian stared at Tang Bai with a cold and indifferent gaze, and mocked. "If you don't dare, then quickly f**k off. I still have urgent matters to attend to, and don't have time to talk nonsense with you!"

"What did you say? You said... I don't dare?" Tang Bai was amused to laughter by Duan Ling Tian, and he laughed arrogantly. "Duan Ling Tian, since you actually want to court death, then I'll grant your wish! I agree to ascend the life and death arena to battle you! It's up to you is we go over directly right now, or set a time... I can give you some time to arrange your funeral affairs."

"Tomorrow at noon, I'll fight you in the life and death arena, it won't end until one of us dies!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted, and he had a face full of killing intent. "Now, f**k off!"

"Alright, tomorrow at noon, I'll wait for you in the life and death arena! I hope that at that time, you won't be cowardly and not show up." Tang Bai stood aside, and trace of a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

He'd achieved his objective, and his mood was incomparably at ease.

As far as he was concerned, so long as he forced Duan Ling Tian into a situation of life and death, he wasn't afraid that Duan Ling Tian wouldn't hand over the things Elder Zhao Lin wanted.

At that time, he would be able to obtain the generous rewards that Elder Zhao Lin provided.

"I'm worried you wouldn't dare come." Duan Ling Tian who had a burning anxiety in his hearts brought He Chun along as he walked out in large strides, and when he heard what Tang Bai said, he couldn't help but sneer as he replied.

"He Chun, let's go! Take me to see Hu Li." Duan Ling Tian's tone was incomparably anxious and his figure flashed out to step onto the chain bridge and move towards Dubhe Peak.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're too rash... That Tang Bai is a famous outer court disciple in our Megrez Peak, an existence at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage." He Chun followed by Duan Ling Tian's side, and had a bitter smile on his face.

He never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would actually invite Tang Bai to ascend to the life and death arena and conduct a bloody battle that wouldn't end until one party died.

Similar to the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples, he didn't look favorably on Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, the entire Megrez Peak started spreading the news of Duan Ling Tian inviting Tang Bai to battle on the life and death arena tomorrow, and Tang Bai had agreed...

For a time, the entire Megrez Peak was in an uproar!

"Two months ago, I just happened to be in closed door cultivation and missed that life and death arena battle. I must not miss tomorrow's battle."

"Truly causing one to look forward to it, one is our Megrez Peak's Little Freak, the other is our Megrez Peak's famous sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple."

...

Chapter 289: Creating A Stir In Phecda Peak

Right when all the Megrez Peak disciples were looking forward to the battle in the life and death arena tomorrow...

Duan Ling Tian and He Chun arrived at Dubhe Peak and went through another chain bridge and stepped onto Phecda Peak.

Phecda Peak was similar to Megrez Peak, and were both sword peaks that Seven Star Sword Sect male disciples gathered. Here, not even one female disciple could be seen.

Although Duan Ling Tian could be considered as famous in the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court, but only some of the Megrez Peak disciples had really seen him, and practically no one amongst the disciples of Phecda Peak recognized him.

Under He Chun's lead, Duan Ling Tian walked into a gorge that couldn't be considered as spacious.

Duan Ling Tian's expressions wasn't sightly now.

On the way, he'd asked He Chun about Hu Li many times, but He Chun would hesitate to speak every time, seeming to find it difficult to speak.

A bad premonition arose within his heart.

When Duan Ling Tian once again saw Hu Li, his eyes instantly transformed into crimson red!

A terrifying killing intent swept out from Duan Ling Tian's figure...

"Hu Li, who did it?" Duan Ling Tian's voice practically come out as he gnashed his teeth, his voice had an awe-inspiring killing intent mixed within, as if it came from the depths of hell.

He Chun who stood beside Duan Ling Tian was enveloped by Duan Ling Tian's killing intent. His face went ghastly pale as he retreated a few steps in panic, then looked at Duan Ling Tian with a face of terror.

The killing intent that arose from Duan Ling Tian's body caused him to feel heartfelt awe.

It was hard for him to imagine what exactly a young man of around 20 experienced to actually be able to develop such a terrifying killing intent!

Duan Ling Tian's figure violently trembled...

At this moment, it seemed that only Hu Li who hobbled out of the wooden house earlier remained in his gaze.

One of Hu Li's legs had vanished without a trace now, and he now relied on one leg and a cane to walk now.

Hu Li didn't have his edge from before, instead he had a disheveled face full of stubble that wasn't cleaned up, and he stood there with a drooping spirits.

Even though he was alive, but he seemed to be in even more pain than if he were dead.

As a martial artist, losing a leg was equivalent to losing one's future!

"Duan Ling Tian..." Hu Li saw Duan Ling Tian and a trace of vigor appeared on his ghastly pale face, and the corners of his mouth curled into a slight smile with great difficulty.

A sense of bitterness was mixed within his smile.

"It's Shao Fei's older brother who did it?" Duan Ling Tian's heart was trembled, and the accumulated flames of rage in his heart was practically about to blast his chest open!

Hu Li lightly nodded.

"Take me to see him!" Duan Ling Tian's crimson red eyes had dense killing intent suffused within, a killing intent that seemed ready to swallow Shao Fei and his older brother up.

A blood debt would be repaid in blood!

"Duan Ling Tian." Hu Li shook his head, and a trace of helplessness appeared on his face. "Don't go... If you go, then you'd have fallen into his trap. If even you suffer his revenge, then Shi Lan would absolutely not die in peace!"

As he finished speaking, Hu Li's figure trembled lightly, and a man that bled but didn't shed tears couldn't refrain two rows of clear tears from dropping down.

A man's tears weren't easily shed, only because he hasn't met with heartbreak!

"Hu Li!" Seeing Hu Li on the verge of collapse, He Chun walked forward a few steps and supported Hu Li.

"You... What did you say? Shi Lan... Shi Lan is dead?" Duan Ling Tian was dumbstruck, and the voice his throat emitted became hoarse, he was completely stunned on the spot with a face full of disbelief.

He Li's body twitched, and utmost hate appeared on his face. He was agitated to the point he couldn't speak.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll tell you." He Chun looked at Duan Ling Tian and sighed. "Shao Fei's older brother Shao Ying first severed one of Hu Li's legs, then looked for Shi Lan, desiring to rape Shi Lan, and sully her... Shi Lan had an unyielding temper, and would rather die than submit, so she directly leaped off Alkaid Peak..."

Although He Chun didn't continue, but Duan Ling Tian already knew the result.

The Alkaid Peak was one of the seven great sword peaks of Seven Star Sword Sect, one would die without a doubt from falling!

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's body trembled, and his face went gloomy, the outer court disciple's attire on his body whistled without wind.

"Shao Ying!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes emitted a blood thirsty sheen, and the flames of rage within his heart completely exploded out!

After a short amount of time, the rage on his body withdrew, and flames of rage that seemed to be able to burn everything had condensed within his eyes as he said in a low voice. "Hu Li, take me to the Phecda Peak's life and death arena!"

Phecda Peak's life and death arena!

Hu Li guessed Duan Ling Tian's intentions, and his face went ghastly pale.

Even though he'd heard of the matter of Duan Ling Tian killing two fourth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples on the Megrez Peak's life and death arena two months ago, but he wasn't surprised.

Because he knew that Duan Ling Tian's cultivation wasn't at the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage as the rumors say, but was at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage!

To Duan Ling Tian, killing two fourth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples was easy like flipping his hand.

However, Shao Ying was different.

Shao Ying was a famous outstanding outer court disciple of Phecda Peak, with a cultivation that had stepped into the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage, and had an extremely strong strength. Supposedly, he was already charging towards the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage right now.

"Duan Ling Tian, you've broken through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage?" Hu Li took a deep breath and looked at Duan Ling Tian.

The nearby He Chun was stunned.

Sixth level Origin Core Stage?

Wasn't Duan Ling Tian a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist?

Even if Hu Li wanted to ask of Duan Ling Tian's cultivation, he ought to ask whether Duan Ling Tian has broken through to the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage?

Now, he only thought that Hu Li had spoken wrongly.

He Chun however didn't know that Duan Ling Tian's true cultivation was indeed at the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage, but because of certain reasons, he was able to exert a strength comparable to the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage, and had even displayed it before Hu Li.

So, in Hu Li's eyes, Duan Ling Tian was a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist since long ago.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head when faced with Hu Li's question.

His current cultivation was similar to when he entered the primeval forest that time, only at the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage, but was able to exert a strength comparable to the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage.

"That won't do! Duan Ling Tian, that absolutely won't do! You aren't a match for Shao Ying.... I know you want to take revenge for me and Shi Lan, but even if Shi Lan was still alive, I believe she wouldn't let you help us take revenge now! You looking for Shao Ying now is completely giving away your life!" Hu Li had an agitated expression as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, listen to me. With your natural talent, surpassing Shao Ying in the future is a matter of time. Just endure for a few more years, and once your cultivation surpasses Shao Ying, then take revenge for me and Shi Lan."

Duan Ling Tian understood that Hu Li was worried about him.

Duan Ling Tian never imagined that even after being harmed by Shao Ying to such a state, Hu Li still forcefully suppressed the hatred he had towards Shao Ying for the sake of Duan Ling Tian's safety.

He felt even worse in his heart when Hu Li did this.

Hu Li thought that Duan Ling Tian accepted his suggestion when he saw Duan Ling Tian going silent, and couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

At the same times, traces of bitterness appeared on the corners of Hu Li's mouth, and his eyes emitted infinite regret. "Duan Ling Tian, during these days, I've always been regretful... I regret why I helped Shi Lan that day to ask you to leave Shao Fei alive! I actually believed the word of that type of shameless vile person as well... I regret! I REGRET!"

Hu Li could imagine that if he persisted on killing Shao Fei that day, all this might not have happened.

Shi Lan wouldn't have died as well!

His leg wouldn't have been crippled as well!

But unfortunately, there was no medicine to treat regret in this world. The consequences that the choice that day brought upon him was something he was bound to bear himself...

Duan Ling Tian lifted up his head and took a deep breath, his pair of crimson red eyes didn't contain a trace of feelings.

All that it contained was utmost icy coldness!

"I'm at fault in this matter as well... At that time, I shouldn't have listened to the opinions of both of you. If I acted arbitrarily and killed him, the later events wouldn't have happened." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, his voice went even hoarser, and it sounded calm but actually contained rage that was suppressed to the utmost limit.

"Duan Ling Tian, it has nothing to do with you, it was I and Shi Lan who were too naïve and mistakenly trusted Shao Fei!" Hu Li shook his head, he was clear in his heart that Duan Ling Tian listened to his and Shi Lan's opinions that day because Duan Ling Tian respected them.

When all is said and done, this matter was something that he and Shi Lan's mistake caused!

"You, rest properly." Duan Ling Tian nodded to Hu Li, then turned around to leave the gorge.

Hu Li originally thought Duan Ling Tian was returning to Megrez Peak, but it wasn't long before an uproar arose outside the gorge, causing a bad premonition to arise in his heart.

"He Chun, let's go out and take a look." When Hu Li walked out of the gorge under the support of He Chun, and heard the discussions from outside, his face went ghastly pale!

"Quickly go to the life and death arena! That Megrez Peak's Duan Ling Tian have come and has spread word of challenging our Phecda Peak's Senior Brother Shao Ying."

"Duan Ling Tian? The Little Freak that's around 20, and relied on a cultivation at the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage to kill two fourth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples two months ago?"

"Exactly! Quickly go over, if we're late, there won't be any good spots left."

...

The Phecda Peak disciples headed towards the direction of the Phecda Peak's life and death arena in an incomparably hasty manner.

"Duan Ling Tian, why didn't you listen to my advice...?" Hu Li's face was covered in melancholy and regret. "I shouldn't have let Duan Ling Tian know about the matter of me and Shi Lan."

Never had Hu Li imagined that Duan Ling Tian would actually be so rash!

"Hu Li, even if Duan Ling Tian listened to your advice, he might not be able to live past tomorrow..." He Chun who stood beside Hu Li had a bitter smile on his face.

"He Chun, what do you mean by this?" Hu Li frowned, and stared at He Chun with a burning gaze.

He Chun sighed and told Hu Li of the matter of Duan Ling Tian inviting another Megrez Peak sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple to ascend the Megrez Peak's life and death arena for a battle tomorrow.

Hu Li went silent when he heard this, and his brows creased.

At this moment, the worry in his heart instead slightly dispersed.

Could it be that Duan Ling Tian had the confidence to deal with a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist?

Even though he wasn't together with Duan Ling Tian for a long time, but the feeling Duan Ling Tian gave him wasn't the type of person who didn't know the seriousness of a matter.

A trace of hope arose within his heart.

"I, Duan Ling Tian, a disciple of Megrez Peak, challenge the Phecda Peak's disciple, Shao Ying, to a battle on the Phecda Peak's life and death arena! A battle that only ceases on death of one party!" This sentence was the source of the stir in Phecda Peak.

In a short amount of time, it spread throughout the entire Phecda peak.

Phecda Peak, in a spacious gorge.

"Brother, that Duan Ling Tian couldn't restrain himself as expected... Your move is really too brilliant." The originally gloomy expression on Shao Fei whose leg was severed, had dispersed, and a trace of a smile from the plot being successful appeared on his face.

"So long as he really took Shi Lan and Hu Li as friends, he naturally wouldn't stand idly by... However, I never imagined that he actually dared to directly invite me to a battle in the life and death arena!" The young man that spoke now had a slight similarity to Shao Fei between his brows.

It was precisely Shao Fei's older brother, Shao Ying!

Chapter 290: Battling Shao Ying!

"Brother, that Duan Ling Tian isn't at the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage like the rumors says, I can confirm that he was at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage two months ago... Moreover, he has a grade seven spirit sword in his possession." Shao Fei's heart couldn't help but tremble when he recalled the scene of Duan Ling Tian killing the Savage Leopard.

The Savage Leopard was killed by him with a single sword strike.

"Now, he dares invite brother to battle on the life and death arena... Could he have broken through?" As he finished speaking, Shao Fei was slightly afraid.

"Broken through?" Shao Ying didn't take it seriously. "I only lack the last step to break through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage... Within the Phecda Peak, no sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple didn't dare say they could firmly defeat me... Not to mention an outer court disciple that had only just broken through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage."

"Even if he's broken through, I'm still not afraid!" The corners of Shao Ying's mouth curled into a sneer, and his eyes had piercingly cold lights within. "Today, I will wrench his head off in the life and death arena, and give it to you to kick like a ball!"

"Thank you brother." Shao Fei's eyes lit up abruptly, as Shao Ying's confidence allowed him to be at ease.

"Little Fei, it's difficult for you to move around, so don't go... Wait for brother to bring home Duan Ling Tian's head for you!" Shao Ying stood up and spoke to Shao Fei, his eyes revealed a trace of killing intent as he turned around and left the gorge.

Meanwhile, Shao Fei glanced at his severed leg, and his eyes flickered with traces of cold light. "Duan Ling Tian, I'm crippled all because of you... Today, my brother will take revenge for me and kill you! Hahahaha..."

After he muttered, Shao Fei burst out into wild and arrogant laughter, as if he'd already seen the scene of Shao Fei bringing Duan Ling Tian's head back.

The Phecda Peak's life and death arena was similar to the life and death arena on Megrez Peak, both situated halfway down the mountain.

After Duan Ling Tian spread word of his challenge to Shao Fei at the Phecda Peak's Trade Hall, he arrived here under the lead of the crowd of Phecda Peak disciples.

Duan Ling Tian quietly stood there on the spacious life and death arena, his eyes calm and dim.

Compared to the calmness on the surface, raging waves had arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart...

At this moment, he couldn't help but recall Shi Lan's lovely voice and happy countenance in his mind.

He could still remember that when he first met Shi Lan, Shi Lan had made a move to help him kill a fierce beast. That warm girl caused Duan Ling Tian to have quite a good impression of her.

Later on, as a woman, Shi Lan was willing to die in order to pave a path of survival for him, causing his heart to shake because of this!

This was a heroine with exceptional ability! A heroine that caused Duan Ling Tian to admire her!

But now, Shi Lan was dead...

"Shi Lan." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, and his eyes were slightly wet.

Shi Lan was in her prime, and would have a great future.

However, now, all of it was destroyed.

Outside the life and death arena, a Phecda Peak disciple had sharp eyes and noticed the young man that walked over swiftly from afar, then exclaimed. "Senior Brother Shao Ying has arrived!"

Instantly, the Phecda Peak disciples that surrounded the life and death arena shot their gazes onto Shao Ying.

Duan Ling Tian noticed the commotion, his gaze then descended onto the young man in the distance who had an appearance that was slightly similar to Shao Fei. The age of this young man was older than Shao Fei, around the age of 25.

Shao Ying!

Duan Ling Tian calmly gazed at Shao Ying ascending the life and death arena, and a wisp of coldness appeared on the corners of his mouth.

"You're Duan Ling Tian?" Even though Shao Ying had heard of Duan Ling Tian before, but he couldn't help but be surprised when he saw Duan Ling Tian today, as he never imagined Duan Ling Tian would be so young.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes stared fixedly at Shao Ying, as if he was deeply afraid that Shao Ying would disappear from before his eyes.

"You ought to be a little over 20 right? I heard from my younger brother that you were a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist two months ago... Now, since you have the courage to fight me, I presume you've already broken through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage." Shao Ying looked at Duan Ling Tian and slowly spoke. "Needless to say, your natural talent shocked me. But, today, you're bound to die here, to die by my hands! I, Shao Ying, can be considered to have not lived my life in vain since I can kill a monstrous genius in the Martial Dao like you in my lifetime."

Even though Shao Fei's voice wasn't loud, but practically all the Phecda Peak disciples present heard it clearly.

Instantly, the surrounding of the life and death arena was in an uproar.

"Isn't Duan Ling Tian a fourth level Origin Core Stage martial artist? Why would Senior Brother Shao Ying say he's a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist? Moreover, Duan Ling Tian might have broken through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage!?"

"How can this be possible!? How old is this Duan Ling Tian? A young man that looks to be a little over 20 at most being able to cultivate to the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage has already caused us to be shocked. If he's at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage, or even the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage, how can we live on like this?"

"Could Senior Brother Shao Ying be mistaken?"

...

No matter what, the crowd of Phecda Peak disciples weren't willing to believe that Duan Ling Tian was a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist or a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist.

Behind the crowd, He Chun supported Hu Li as they gazed at Duan Ling Tian who was on the life and death arena from afar.

"Hu Li, is Duan Ling Tian really a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist?" He Chun was shocked as well when he heard Shao Ying, and asked with slight disbelief.

"Two months ago, the strength he exerted was at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage. As for the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage... You saw earlier when we were still within the gorge, Duan Ling Tian denied having broken through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage." Hu Li shook his head, and his gaze that looked at Duan Ling Tian was filled with worry.

Now, if Duan Ling Tian was killed by that Shao Ying, he wouldn't be able to forgive himself in his entire life.

After all, if it wasn't for him telling Duan Ling Tian of he and Shi Lan's experience, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't go look for Shao Ying.

In the life and death arena.

Duan Ling Tian paid no attention when faced with Shao Ying's continuous chatter, and his hand trembled, then a grade seven spirit sword appeared out of thin air.

Now, he only had one thought in his heart.

Kill Shao Ying, and take revenge for Shi Lan and Hu Li!

"Looks like you're already impatient to court death." A trace of a smile appeared on the corners of Shao Ying's mouth when he saw Duan Ling Tian's actions, and with a raise of his hand, a three foot long blade appeared in his hand, a grade seven spirit sword as well.

Swoosh!

Instantly, Origin Energy jumped about and raged on the grade seven spirit sword in Shao Ying's hands.

Above him, 102 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form, ready to dash out at any moment....

Sixth level Origin Core Stage, grade seven spirit sword!

"Duan Ling Tian!" There was still a smile on Shao Ying's face, as if everything before him was controlled within his hands. "I've already promised my younger brother, that after I kill you, I'll wrench off your head and give it to him as a ball to kick around!"

As he finished speaking, Shao Ying's tone had a dense killing intent mixed within.

Swoosh!

At almost the exact same time that Shao Ying spoke, Origin Energy jumped about on the grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

Instantly, 90 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above Duan Ling Tian...

"He's really at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage!"

"Unbelievable! A little over 20 and at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage... Such natural talent can probably be compared with the most outstanding in our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's younger generation, the five great young masters."

"In the current younger generation, it wasn't easy for our Seven Star Sword Sect to possess a figure whose natural talent can compare to the five great young masters... But unfortunately, he's going to lose his life here today!"

"Even if a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist utilizes a grade seven spirit sword, the difference from Shao Ying was still another 12 ancient mammoths!"

"The difference is too great, this battle is without suspense... Duan Ling Tian will undoubtedly die!"

...

Many Phecda Peak disciples couldn't help but sigh.

Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao caused them to be shocked.

However, as far as they were concerned, Duan Ling Tian was bound to die in the life and death arena today.

In the life and death arena.

The coldness on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth grew colder when he heard Shao Ying, and spoke to Shao Ying for the first time. "Kick as a ball? Are you sure that cripple can still kick a ball?"

Cripple?

Shao Ying's calm expression instantly went grim when Duan Ling Tian finished speaking.

Shao Ying's eyes transformed into a crimson red color. "Duan Ling Tian, if it wasn't for you refusing to help, how could my young brother become crippled? Today, I'll let your life repay the loss of my younger brother's leg!"

"Then it would depend if you have the capability or not. It just so happens that I want to take your and Shao Fei's lives, to console Shi Lan's spirit in heaven!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes went cold, and his flames of rage that were suppressed to the utmost limit completely exploded out!

"Shi Lan? You mean that little virgin? Haha... She was rather good looking. I originally wanted to give her some love, but who would have thought that she would actually be so unyielding, and would rather drop down a bottomless abyss than be willing to let me touch her. What a waste." Shao Ying suddenly laughed, he laughed arrogantly and wildly, without restraint.

Meanwhile, the crowd of Phecda Peak disciples came to a sudden understanding. So it turned out that there was such a deep enmity between Duan Ling Tian and Shao Ying.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Hu Li's expression stiffened, and stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian with a face full of worry.

"I originally thought you ought to have broken through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage, but who would've known that you actually didn't break through... Truly boring! Since it's like this, then I'll send you off right now, and let you to gather together with that little virgin!" Shao Ying looked at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke with a voice filled with disdain, and the Origin Energy on the grade seven spirit sword in his hand increased explosively.

"Are you done?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Shao Ying with a calm gaze and a carefree expression on his face, but the rage in his head was instead at the limit.

"Since you're so anxious to go to hell, then I'll send you off!" Shao Ying sneered, his body flashed as if transforming into a gust of wind that flashed straight towards Duan Ling Tian, and in the blink of an eye he'd arrived nearby before Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

The grade seven spirit sword in Shao Ying's hand swiftly flashed out, as if transforming into a bolt of lightning that went straight for Duan Ling Tian's throat.

"Cutthroat Sword!" At the instant that Shao Ying attacked, someone exclaimed in surprise as the person had recognized the sword skill Shao Ying executed.

"So fast!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted, and the grade seven spirit sword in his hand flashed out to intercept.

Sword Drawing Arts!

The sword light that flashed before vanishing, causing one to barely be able to catch a glimpse of it.

In terms of speed, it wasn't inferior to Shao Ying's Cutthroat Sword in the slightest.

Clang!

Shao Ying's sword was blocked by Duan Ling Tian's sword.

"Hmm?" Shao Ying never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would be able to block his sword strike, and shock appeared on his face. "I never imagined that your sword skill was so formidable... Executed with a strength of a mere 90 ancient mammoths, but the speed of the sword is able to compare with my Cutthroat sword that I executed with the strength of 102 ancient mammoths!"