

WAR SOVEREIGN 301

Chapter 301: Seventh Combat Ring

"Seventh level Origin Core Stage?" Duan Ling Tian thought inwardly and was slightly surprised.

Relying on his formidable Spiritual Force and the experience of Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this He Dong was a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist.

The nearby He Chun noticed Duan Ling Tian's gaze descending onto He Dong's figure, and hurriedly said, "Duan Ling Tian, this is Senior Brother He Dong, he's one of the seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples of our Megrez Peak... Our Megrez Peak had five seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples, and his strength is the strongest."

Duan Ling Tian's brows knit, He Dong's strength would surely be extraordinary as he was able to stand out from amongst five seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples.

"He's inferior to Shi Hao?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

Since Shi Hao is the publically acknowledged number one in the outer court, then he presumably would surpass this He Dong.

"Senior Brother He Dong's strength is slightly inferior to Shi Hao... But he always never admitted Shi Hao as the number one in the outer court. Supposedly, he's participating in the outer court martial competition this time because he wants to defeat Shi Hao and seize the first place in the outer court martial competition!" He Chun slowly said.

Defeat Shi Hao and seize the first place in the outer court martial competition?

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a trace of a faintly discernible smile...

Did this He Dong really think that amongst the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court disciples, he was the strongest besides Shi Hao?

In next to no time, more and more Megrez Peak disciples gather on the Megrez Platform.

Meanwhile, 10 outer court elders had arrived.

Amongst the 10 outer court elders, Duan Ling Tian only recognized two.

Lu Qiu and Zhao Lin.

Lu Qiu and Zhao Lin walked over shoulder to shoulder, so there ought to be some relationship between the two of them.

"Duan Ling Tian!" In next to no time, Lu Qiu saw Duan Ling Tian from within the crowd and a wisp of a smile appeared on his face as he walked over in large strides.

"Elder Lu Qiu." Duan Ling Tian saw Lu Qiu being so enthusiastic and instantly lightly smiled as he greeted him in return.

"Duan Ling Tian, I really misjudged you." Lu Qiu looked at Duan Ling Tian with an extremely complicated gaze.

That time, it was he who received and led Duan Ling Tian to Megrez Peak.

Although he felt at that time that this young man around the age of 20 was different to the other new disciples, but he never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would actually be so abnormal!

Duan Ling Tian hadn't even arrived at Megrez Peak for a few days before he killed two fourth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples!

Two months later, he once again killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple!

Spreading his name throughout the entire Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court.

Of course, even in the inner court, there were many people who knew that a monstrous disciple, Duan Ling Tian, had appeared in the outer court.

"Work hard, get a good placing in the outer court martial competition this time." Lu Qiu lightly smiled to Duan Ling Tian before greeting the other outer court elders.

If the rules of the outer court martial competition this time wasn't changed, he didn't doubt it in the slightest that Duan Ling Tian would be able to obtain the first place in the outer court martial competition!

But this time, because Duan Ling Tian showed his ability, the peak masters of the six peaks of the outer court temporarily changed the rules of the outer court martial competition and didn't establish restrictions anymore.

After changing the rules, the seventh level Origin Core Stage disciples of the six great sword peaks in the outer court were able to participate in the outer court martial competition this time.

This also caused the competition to become even fiercer!

Even though Duan Ling Tian had once killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage disciple three months ago, but the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage and the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage was a divide, and he didn't think that Duan Ling Tian would be able to defeat a seventh level origin Core Stage martial artist.

"Hmph!" Along with Lu Qiu walking off, Zhao Lin followed and his icy cold gaze focused onto Duan Ling Tian, as if waiting to swallow Duan Ling Tian up.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't afraid in the slightest as he crossed gazes with Zhao Lin, and the corners of his mouth curled into a light smile, causing Zhao Lin's expression to become even more unsightly.

"You're Duan Ling Tian?" Suddenly, a voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ear, and he noticed that it was He Dong who'd originally closed his eyes to rest his mind in the distance, had actually come to his side unknowingly.

Duan Ling Tian looked at He Dong and lightly nodded.

"I heard that you killed the Phecda Peak's sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, Shao Ying, three months ago. Your natural talent isn't bad." He Dong nodded to Duan Ling Tian. His face was stiff and spoke in a reserved manner.

"Your natural talent isn't bad either, it ought to be not long before you're able to break through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage right?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze was incomparably profound, and it descended onto He Dong, as if able to see through everything.

Relying on his sharp Spiritual Force, Duan Ling Tian could feel the slight changes on He Dong's body...

Although He Dong's expression didn't change, but his pupils couldn't help constrict as he noticed that before this outer court disciple that was a little over 20, he seemed as if he was completely without any secrets.

The gaze of this outer court disciple seemed able to see through everything.

"Looks like I've still looked down on you." He Dong took a deep breath, and a wisp of a smile appeared on his stiff face, then he nodded to Duan Ling Tian. "He Dong."

He Dong was introducing himself.

"Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian didn't have any bad impression towards He Dong, and now that He Dong was courteous, he naturally wouldn't be discourteous.

"Your reputation is well deserved." He Dong smiled to Duan Ling Tian, and at the same time that he turned to leave, he added. "Feel free to ask if you need my help on the matter with Shi Hao."

"Thank you." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, this He Dong was slightly interesting.

The nearby He Chun was stunned. "Duan Ling Tian, Senior Brother He Dong actually took the initiative to greet you earlier... Moreover, he even had the intention of helping you."

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, even if He Dong was willing to help him, he still wouldn't ask for it.

He would deal with his own things!

Moreover, according to He Chun, He Dong's strength seems to be inferior to Shi Hao. If He Dong suffered any injuries because of him, then he would really owe him a huge favor.

After Lu Qiu and He Dong successively greeting Duan Ling Tian, for a time, Duan Ling Tian became the center of attention for the gazes of many.

Along with the starting of the first round of the outer court martial competition, the gazes of these people left Duan Ling Tian.

In the first round of the outer court martial competition, everyone would receive a number token, then take turns to battle.

The number token Duan Ling Tian received was number 189.

Belonging to the seventh combat ring.

A Ring Master would be born from every combat ring, a Ring Master that would advance in the end, and obtain the qualification to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition.

It was unknown whether it was done intentionally by the group of Megrez Peak outer court elders, but all the five seventh level Origin Core Stage disciples including He Dong were respectively divided to the first combat ring until the fifth combat ring...

The outer court disciples that were allocated to these five combat rings all had faces full of bitter smiles.

After the outer court martial competition began, the five seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples stood there atop the first to the fifth combat ring, like undefeatable war gods.

The outer court disciples that were allocated to these five combat rings all directly admitted defeat, as no one had the courage to ascend to the combat ring.

Because they knew that even if they ascended to the combat ring, they would just be looking for a bashing!

They could only wait for the Ring Master of the other five combat rings to be born, then carry out challenges.

Once a challenge was successful, they would be able to replace the Ring Master and become the new Ring Master!

They'd then obtain the qualification to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition tomorrow.

So, they weren't discouraged.

The seventh combat ring.

The combat ring Duan Ling Tian belonged to, number 181 and number 182 had ascended the combat ring and were carrying out an elimination battle.

Both of them were fifth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian noticed that practically all the outer court disciples on the first to fifth combat ring, the sixth combat ring, the eighth combat ring, the ninth combat ring, and the tenth combat ring were all fifth level Origin Core Stage disciples or sixth level Origin Core Stage disciples. He couldn't see a single outer court disciple that was below the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage.

With a quick thought, he came to an understanding.

It was practically impossible for outer court disciples below the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage to obtain the final 10 places.

So, even though there were many outer court disciples on the Megrez Platform, most came to watch the excitement.

The outer court disciples that were truly participating in the first round of the outer court martial competition were only around 300 people.

These 300 people were all outer court disciples at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage or above.

Duan Ling Tian gaze returned to the seventh combat ring.

Meanwhile, the results of the battle between the two fifth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples had come out, one of them relied on a grade seven spirit sword to firmly defeat the other outer court disciple that only possessed a grade eight spirit sword.

"Such a pity... His strength wasn't inferior to his opponent, but he lost just because his spirit sword was inferior to his opponent." He Chun sighed, and felt slight pity for the outer court disciple that lost.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled. "Spirit swords are a part of strength as well.

In next to no time, a few elimination battles were carried out successively on the seventh combat ring.

Ten combat rings, and there was a Megrez Peak outer court elder standing beside every single one of them. The duty of these outer court elders was to prevent outer court disciples from being killed during these elimination battles...

After all, swords and blades had no eyes!

"Number 189!" The outer court elder that stood beside the seventh combat ring abruptly spoke.

"It's my turn." Duan Ling Tian's brows knit, and his figure moved to ascend the seventh combat arena.

"Duan Ling Tian!" The gaze of the outer court elder suddenly lit up when he saw Duan Ling Tian.

Presently, the outer court disciple that stood atop the seventh combat ring was a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, and when he saw Duan Ling Tian, his originally composed expression was instantly slightly flurried.

Duan Ling Tian had once killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple three months ago!

Duan Ling Tian attracted the gazes of many people as soon as he ascended the combat ring.

The outer court disciples that were originally surrounding a side of the combat arena to watch on had now flowed over towards the seventh combat ring. "It's Duan Ling Tian! Duan Ling Tian has entered the ring."

"Three months ago, I didn't see with my own two eyes, the scene of Duan Ling Tian killing the sixth level Origin Core Stage disciples, Shao Ying, on the Phecda Peak's life and death arena... Today, I can finally see his elegant demeanor!"

"Allegedly, Duan Ling Tian relied on a cultivation at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage to kill Shao Ying three months ago. I've always been extremely curious about how he did it."

"You don't have to be curious now, as you're about to be able to see it."

...

Streams of people flowed around the seventh combat ring, and everyone's gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

"Elder, how about we temporarily stop the battle here? We want to see Duan Ling Tian battle as well." After the two outer court disciples on the sixth combat ring discussed amongst themselves, they said to the outer court elder that stood at the side of the ring.

"OK. I just happened to want to see this Duan Ling Tian's skills." The outer court elder nodded, and didn't have any objections.

The outer court disciples and the outer court elders that were responsible for presiding over the battles on the eighth combat ring, the ninth combat ring, and the tenth combat ring, all imitated the sixth combat ring.

Chapter 302: Advance

The five seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples that stood on the first to the fifth combat rings, including He Dong, shot their gazes towards Duan Ling Tian.

They were extremely interested in Duan Ling Tian as well.

A young man that's a little over 20 had killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage disciple on the Phecda Peak's life and death arena three months ago.

They'd heard of this.

Supposedly, the young man didn't utilize an inscription that day, and completely relied on his own strength to kill his opponent.

Simple inconceivable!

At least, they felt that at that age, it would be absolutely impossible for them to do this.

"Duan Ling Tian." Lu Qiu stood at the side of the third combat ring, and his gaze descended onto the seventh combat ring, focusing on that figure that remained rooted to the ground.

He saw the hope of the Megrez Peak on this young man, he saw the hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect!

At the side of the fourth combat ring, Zhao Lin's face sank as he snorted lowly, and his eyes emitted an awe-inspiring cold light.

As far as he was concerned, the only reason Duan Ling Tian had such achievements at such an age was because Duan Ling Tian cultivated that miraculous cultivation method, the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll.

If Duan Ling Tian didn't cultivate that cultivation method, he might not have such accomplishments.

So he wanted to obtain that cultivation method no matter what!

At any cost!

Using every means possible!

In the seventh combat ring, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and a three foot long blade appeared out of thin air...

This was a grade seven spirit sword.

Duan Ling Tian's opponent, the sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple was a young man around the age of 26 or 27. He felt slightly nervous in his heart when faced against Duan Ling Tian who had a carefree expression, and the hand which held his grade seven spirit sword was slightly wet.

That was cold sweat.

Even though Duan Ling Tian was only a young man that was a little over 20, he brought an extremely huge pressure to him, to the point that he couldn't catch his breath.

This was an existence that had once killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple!

Moreover, the strength of the sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple wasn't inferior to him.

"You... You won't kill me, right?" Under the gazes of everyone present, the young man gulped down a mouthful of saliva, and asked slightly difficulty.

"Of course not. There's no ill feelings between the two of us, why would I kill you? Besides that, aren't there elders looking from the side?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and laughed bitterly, as he never imagined that he'd waited so long to for his turn in the ring, but what he got were these words from his opponent. He was speechless in his heart.

Do I look like that type of fierce person that kills people easily?

"Hehe." The young man laughed embarrassedly, and under the shroud of the extremely impatient gazes from the surroundings, he finally moved.

Whoosh!

The young man's figure moved, his footsteps incomparably light, as he pulled out a string of afterimages, and flashed to Duan Ling Tian's location in an instant.

Above him, 80 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

Whoosh!

A sword strike flashed out as if transforming into a bolt of thunder that appeared for a short instant, and it smashed down towards Duan Ling Tian with an imposing manner that can pierce through the sky.

In the sky, another 21 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the 80 ancient mammoth silhouettes.

This sword strike contained the strength of 101 ancient mammoths!

Duan Ling Tian stood on the spot with a calm expression.

When the young man arrived before, Duan Ling Tian's outer court disciple's attire was blown by the wind caused by his opponents swiftly moving figure, causing it to flutter and whistle in the wind.

"Duan Ling Tian still isn't making a move?" The spectating crowd wondered in their hearts when they saw the young man's sword transform into a bolt of thunder, smashing down towards Duan Ling Tian.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian moved.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Everyone only felt something flash before their eyes, when a sword light that was swift to the limit instantly moved to intercept the sword strike of the young man that had transformed into a bolt of thunder.

Above Duan Ling Tian, only 90 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared.

In other words, Duan Ling Tian was using the strength of a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, and relying on his grade seven spirit sword to execute the sword skill.

At this instant, all the surrounding spectators held their breaths.

The strength of Duan Ling Tian's sword strike had a difference of strength of 11 ancient mammoths compared to his opponent...

Could he win?

If it was before, no one would think Duan Ling Tian was able to win.

But three months ago, Duan Ling Tian had once used this strength to kill a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist...

Finally.

Clang!

The grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand knocked onto the young man's grade seven spirit sword had transformed into a bolt of thunder.

The two terrifying forces knocked each other, causing the air to shake.

A smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

The young man's sword descended, and he felt that Duan Ling Tian's strength seemed to be far weaker than his strength, and his face couldn't help but reveal an ecstatic expression!

He was about to defeat Duan Ling Tian!

He was excited in his heart, but in next to no time, the smile on his face froze.

Because he noticed that a terrifying vibration energy suddenly surged out from Duan Ling Tian's grade seven spirit sword, and the frequency at which the energy vibrated became higher and higher!

"Let go!" An explosive shout sounded in his ears, and the young man whose palm gripped his sword had split apart and was hesitating whether to let go of his sword or not, now didn't dare hesitate as he hurriedly let go.

After Duan Ling Tian warned the young man, the grade seven spirit sword in his hand trembled and flicked away his opponent's grade seven spirit sword to crash onto the ground with a clang.

If Duan Ling Tian's opponent didn't let go, then the bones in his entire body would have surely been shattered by the Quake Energy!

Whoosh!

The Origin Energy vibrating at a terrifying frequency on the grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand was withdrawn stealthily by him, then the spirit sword transformed into a bolt of lightning that descended onto the young man's throat.

The match was decided!

The young man stood on the spot, the palm that he held his sword with had split apart, and fresh blood dripped onto the ground, but he instead seemed to have no reaction whatsoever.

Cold sweat was ceaselessly coming out from his forehead.

Even though he lost, but he didn't feel a sense of loss in the slightest, and instead felt rejoiced that he didn't die.

The outer court elder at the side of the seventh combat ring was the first to recover from his shock and he restrained the shock on his face as he announced. "Number 189, Duan Ling Tian, is victorious! He becomes the Ring Master of the seventh combat ring."

Hua!

A stone causes a thousand ripples.

"Unbelievable!"

"Simply too strange! Duan Ling Tian used a sword strike he swung out with the strength of 90 ancient mammoths to actually suppress an attack executed with the strength of 101 ancient mammoths!"

"Truly beyond belief! Three months ago, Duan Ling Tian used a weaker force to defeat a stronger enemy, and killed Shao Ying on the Phecda Peak's life and death arena... Now, he once again used a weaker force to defeat a stronger enemy, and defeated our Megrez Peak's sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist."

"Too terrifying! At Duan Ling Tian's age, even the most outstanding five great Young Masters of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's young generation seems to have been far less heaven defying!"

"Of course. Looks like our Seven Star Sword Sect has really gotten a peerless monster this time!"

...

All the outer court disciples had shocked expressions.

Their gazes were extremely complicated, but even more, it was gazes of joy!

Duan Ling Tian was an outer court disciple of their Megrez Peak!

In the future, even if Duan Ling Tian became an inner court disciple and headed to the main peak, Dubhe Peak, he would still have come from their Megrez Peak, and would be the pride of their Megrez Peak.

"What a strange skill." He Dong stood on the first combat ring, and looked at Duan Ling Tian who had put away his sword and stood there in a proud and aloof manner, and a trace of shock appeared on his face.

The other four seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples now looked at each other as well.

"Did you all see any inklings from his sword strike?" One of the seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples couldn't refrain from asking.

Including He Dong, all the other four of them shook their heads.

Actually, it wasn't just them, even the 10 outer court elders of Megrez Peak weren't able to see through what was special about Duan Ling Tian's sword strike...

"What a terrifying skill!" Zhao Lin's burning gaze seemed as if able to see through Duan Ling Tian's body, and his mood surged, unable to calm down for a long time. "Even I can't see through the skill this Duan Ling Tian executed, but, I can be sure that it ought to be a skill from within the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scrolls... The Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, I must obtain it!"

At this moment, Zhao Lin seemed as if he'd become a devil.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian felt Zhao Lin's gaze, and his body slightly inclined, his eyes just happening to cross Zhao Lin's.

He saw the madness and greed in Zhao Lin's eyes.

"This Zhao Lin... He really is going on and on!" Duan Ling Tian's face sank, as he naturally was able to guess Zhao Lin's thoughts. Zhao Lin probably had attributed all the miracles that happened on him towards that fictitious cultivation method that he made up, the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll.

"I wonder, what sort of expression Zhao Lin would have if he knew that there was no Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll in this world." Duan Ling Tian thought inwardly, and cold smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

"Ssss~" Amongst the spectating outer court disciples, one of the outer court disciples was stunned for a very long time before unable to stop himself from letting out a breath of cold air in the end.

He, was precisely Tang Bai!

He was the Tang Bai who was once entrusted by Zhao Lin to look for trouble with Duan Ling Tian, and he agreed to Duan Ling Tian's invitation to a battle on the life and death arena, but didn't dare come on the day.

That time, Tang Bai had heard of the news of Duan Ling Tian killing the Phecda Peak's sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, Shao Ying, and it was because of this that he didn't dare come and carry out a battle on the life and death arena with Duan Ling Tian...

Now when he thought back to it, Tang Bai suddenly felt that he was so wise!

Even though during these past three months, he'd suffered much contempt and he was extremely aggrieved in his heart, but now, the grievances in his heart vanished.

Compared to his life and possessions, everything else wasn't worthy of being mentioned.

The first round of the outer court martial competition continued.

For a time, the seventh combat ring which Duan Ling Tian was at, was similar to the first to the fifth combat rings, and had become a forbidden area that no one dared set foot in.

There wasn't another outer court disciple that was allocated to the seventh combat ring that dared ascend to the seventh combat ring to battle Duan Ling Tian.

They all admitted defeat, and waited for the Ring Masters of the remaining four combat rings to be born.

At that time, so long as they had the strength, they would still be able to obtain the chance to advance.

Duan Ling Tian stood in the seventh combat ring, and looked left and right in boredom, sometimes looking at the elimination battle of the sixth combat ring, sometimes looks at the eighth combat ring, the ninth combat ring, and the tenth combat ring...

Time silently elapsed.

In the time of merely a morning, the 10 Megrez Peak disciples with the strongest strength and had obtained advancement had been born.

Among the 10 Megrez Peak disciples, five were at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage, and four were at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage.

The remaining one person was Duan Ling Tian, who was at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage!

Chapter 303: Life and Death Competition

"The ten of you, head to Mizar Peak early tomorrow morning... The outer court martial competition this time we be held on the Mizar Peak's Mizar Platform! When the time comes, it will be presided over personally by the Peak Master of Mizar Peak." After the first round of the outer court martial competition ended, the Megrez Peak outer court elder, Lu Qiu, looked at Duan Ling Tian and the other nine disciples, and spoke slowly.

Duan Ling Tian and the others nodded to express their understanding.

In next to no time, with Lu Qiu in the lead, the 10 Megrez Peak outer court elders left successively.

"Congratulations Senior Brother He Dong!"

"Congratulations Senior Brother He Dong!"

...

Subsequently, the crowd of outer court disciples started to congratulate the outer court disciples that had advanced.

Especially the five seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples with He Dong in the lead were even surrounded by the crowd of outer court disciples.

All the outer court disciples were incomparably zealous, as they all wanted to build good relations with He Dong and the other four.

After all, these five people would surely become inner court disciples in the future.

"Duan Ling Tian, congratulations." He Chun had arrived beside Duan Ling Tian as well, and congratulated Duan Ling Tian.

Although he'd already known since long ago that with Duan Ling Tian's strength, Duan Ling Tian would surely be able to pass the first round of the outer court martial competition, but when this moment really came, he was still happy for Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile to He Chun, then the two of them walked shoulder to shoulder as they followed the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples to leave the Megrez Platform.

Duan Ling Tian bid his farewell to He Chun then left.

After leaving, Duan Ling Tian's brows knit, then merged into the flowing stream of people as he moved back and forth through the crowd, and only after half an hour did he conceal himself within a remote path within the mountain.

"Now, it's impossible to follow me no matter who it is." Duan Ling Tian's actions earlier weren't unnecessary, and he was precisely worried about being followed.

Of course, it was mainly taking precautions against Zhao Lin.

Today, Zhao Lin's behaviors caused Duan Ling Tian to feel pressure.

He was convinced that so long as Zhao Lin didn't achieve his goal, then Zhao Lin would not let him off.

So he had to take precautions.

If he really allowed Zhao Lin to get even the slightest opportunity, then he would surely die, beyond redemption!

"Zhao Lin!" Coldness flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, and only then was he able to ease up his rage and surging mood, then headed towards the peak of Megrez Peak, returning to the stalactite cave.

And now, a figure flashed out on a mountain path on Megrez Peak, Zhao Lin's figure appeared.

Zhao Ling's face was as unsightly as unsightly could be.

"That Duan Ling Tian is actually able to throw me off... Looks like it wasn't a coincidence or luck that he was able to throw me off in the past! In other words, he can discover my presence." At this moment, besides coldness, there was traces of greed mixed within Zhao Lin's eyes. "Truly shocking! Duan Ling Tian, I never expected that you still had such ability. Or perhaps.... The reason you're able to discover my presence is because of that miraculous cultivation technique, the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!"

Now, Zhao Lin attributed all the things that were difficult to imagine or the miracles that happened around Duan Ling Tian to the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!

His yearning in his heart towards the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll became stronger and stronger as well...

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll surely obtain your Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!" Zhao Lin thought in his heart, then seeming to have thought of something, he left Megrez Peak. After stepping on the chain bridge and arriving at Dubhe Peak, he continued to head towards the distance, and in the end arrived at Alioth Peak.

Within a spacious gorge in Alioth Peak.

"Elder Zhao Lin?" The young man with triangular eyes and a distorted and hideous appearance, noticed the middle aged man that walked in, then slightly frowned.

He recognized the person before him, the Megrez Peak's outer court elder, Zhao Lin.

"Shi Hao." Zhao Lin saw Shi Hao and lightly nodded.

Even though Shi Hao was the number one disciple in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court, but he was only a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist, and in the eyes of the Seven Star Sword Sect elders, he was no different than an ant.

"Elder Zhao Lin, may I know why you've come look for me?" Shi Hao went straight to the point and asked, as he didn't think that this Megrez Peak outer court disciple came just to visit him.

Even though he and this Megrez Peak elder recognized each other, but they'd never spoke even a word to each other...

"Shi Hao, I won't beat around the bush. I came here to find you because of Duan Ling Tian." Zhao Lin went straight to the point, and his eyes flickered with a dense fierce light.

"Huh?" Shi Hao frowned, his originally distorted and hideous features now were entangled together, and his triangular eyes flickered with an icy cold sheen.

He noticed the fierce light in Zhao Lin's eyes.

He thought that the fierceness in Zhao Lin's eyes was aimed towards him, and his face instantly sank. "Elder Zhao Lin, I'm sorry, if it's about the matter with Duan Ling Tian, then there's nothing to discuss between the two of us!"

Zhao Lin was an outer court elder of Megrez Peak.

Duan Ling Tian was a Megrez Peak disciple.

As far as he was concerned, Zhao Lin surely came here to ask him to dispel any thoughts of dealing with Duan Ling Tian.

Zhao Lin's face sank when he heard Shi Hao, and his eyes revealed dense coldness.

Whoosh!

Zhao Lin raised his hand, his sleeve abruptly shot out to sweep towards Shi Hao.

Instantly, hundreds of ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above Zhao Lin...

Bang!

A loud sound echoed out, Shi Hao was swept flying by Zhao Lin, like an arrow that left the bowstring.

Bang!

Shi Hao crashed onto the floor in a sorry state, his mouth ceaselessly spitting blood out, but his triangular eyes stared fixedly at Zhao Lin, and within them was an awe-inspiring coldness mixed within. "Zhao Lin, you dare lay a hand on me?"

"Lay a hand on you?" Zhao Lin sneered, his body flashed and in the blink of an eye, he'd arrived before Shi Hao, then Origin Energy surged and condensed in his hand. "Do you believe that if my hand descends, you'll surely die!?"

He'd already held back when he swung out his sleeve earlier, if he were to attack at full force, then Shi Hao would have died earlier without a doubt!

Even if he killed Shi Hao within this gorge, no one would know that it was he who did it, thus he completely didn't have to worry about the Seven Star Sword Sect blaming him.

Shi Hao's face sank, and the coldness in his triangular eyes grew colder. "So what? I won't let that Duan Ling Tian off even if I die... He crippled my sisters Dantian, I must kill him! No one is able to stop me!"

Shi Hao's words cause Zhao Lin's face to freeze. "You... You thought I want you to let Duan Ling Tian off?"

"Could it be that you aren't?" Shi Hao sneered, and his triangular eyes were icy cold as before.

"Hmph!" Zhao Lin snorted coldly, then scolded. "Idiot! I wish for nothing more than to kill that Duan Ling Tian, you actually thought I want to ask you to let him off? What a joke!"

The enraged expression on Shi Hao's face completely froze, then looked at Zhao Lin in doubt. "Elder Zhao Lin, are you telling the truth?"

"Do you think I have any need to deceive you?" Zhao Lin raised his hand and a grade seven Gold Injury Pill flew out to descend onto Shi Hao's hand. "Consume it."

Shi Hao took a deep breath and consumed the medicinal pill, and he stood up after his injuries recovered, then had a slight apologetic expression. "Elder Zhao Lin, I'm sorry, it's Shi Hao who misunderstood you... But, I wonder why Elder Zhao Lin came here today?"

"I naturally came here to give you a chance to kill Duan Ling Tian..." Zhao Lin's gaze went cold as he slowly said.

Zhao Lin continued when he saw the bewildered expression on Shi Hao's face. "Shi Hao, you wouldn't be thinking that if you're able to encounter Duan Ling Tian tomorrow, you'll be able to kill him right? The outer court martial competition had always strictly prohibited killing between fellow disciples. If you really dare to directly kill Duan Ling Tian, the trouble you'll have to face probably wouldn't be little."

"Hmph!" Shi Hao's face sank, and trace of coldness appeared in his eyes. "So what? For the sake of my sister, Shi Yan, I will surely burn the bones and scatter the ashes of Duan Ling Tian, no matter the cost! The rules of the Seven Star Sword Sect can't stop me."

"Then what if you're able to kill Duan Ling Tian and don't have to violate the rules of the Seven Star Sword Sect?" Zhao Lin said indifferently.

"Elder Zhao Lin, what do you mean by this?" Shi Hao frowned, and had a puzzled expression.

"If I have a way to make the outer court martial competition tomorrow become a life and death competition... What do you think of it? Do you have the feeling of being a stranded fish put back into water?" The corners of Zhao Lin's mouth secretly contained a plotting smile.

"For real?" Shi Hao's eyes lit up, if this was really possible, then even if he killed Duan Ling Tian, it wouldn't violate the rules of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

After all, since it's understood to be a life and death competition since the beginning, then even if someone died, there would be no ground for blame.

"Is there any need for me to deceive you?" Zhao Lin had a confident expression.

Shi Hao took a deep breath, then looked at Zhao Lin with a burning gaze. "Elder Zhao Lin, you specially came to look for me, and spoke to me of this... You ought to have not only come here to tell me of this good news right?"

Zhao Lin nodded. "Of course. My request is simple. After you kill that Duan Ling Tian, I want his Spatial Ring."

"Just this?" Shi Hao was stunned, this request was simple indeed.

Although he realized that there ought to be something Zhao Lin required within Duan Ling Tian's Spatial Ring, but he didn't care.

He only wanted to take revenge for his sister.

"Just this." Zhao Lin nodded. "How about it?"

"Elder Zhao Lin, I agree. So long as you can make the outer court martial competition tomorrow become a life and death competition!" Shi Hao agreed, as far as he was concerned, this matter was a great matter that delivered itself to him.

"Good." Zhao Lin started laughing, then left in satisfaction.

As far as he was concerned, so long as he obtained Duan Ling Tian's Spatial Ring, he would surely be able to obtain the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll.

From the accomplishments that Duan Ling Tian had obtained until now, he could perceive how the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll was extraordinary, and he was practically sure that Duan Ling Tian would surely bring along such a cultivation method on his person...

After all, the more profound a cultivation method was, the more complicated it was.

And was difficult to memorize.

This was why it would normally be carried on one's person.

At the side of the cliff on the peak of Megrez Peak, Duan Ling Tian was lying on the tilted tree that was concealed within the clouds and mist, lying on the strong tree branch of the tilted tree.

"Two little fellows that make me worried." Duan Ling Tian drank Monkey Wine as he gazed at the direction of the primeval forest, and he thought of the two little pythons again.

"I wonder if Ke Er has returned." Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a smile when he thought of Ke Er.

That delicate and touching young girl that he met on the street of Fresh Breeze City all those years ago had not only become able to act alone and take responsibility, and at the same time that he felt gratified, he also felt love.

That was his woman.

His first woman.

Chapter 304: Winner In Life

Early in the morning the next day, Duan Ling Tian bathed in mountain dew before leaving the Megrez Peak's mountain peak.

It was the first time Duan Ling Tian had gone to Mizar peak, so he didn't know its location.

However, after he'd arrived at the main peak, Dubhe Peak, he could see the flowing stream of people moving towards a direction...

He understood in his heart that these people were surely heading towards the Mizar Peak's Platform.

So he followed the stream of people and walked over.

On the way, he could hear various discussions.

"I never expected that the outer court martial competition this time would actually have its rules changed, and stopped the restriction that only outer court disciples who had entered the Seven Star Sword Sect for less than three years are able to participate."

"Yeah, I originally thought that I'm at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage after all, and ought to be able to pass the first round of the outer court martial competition... But now that the rules have been changed, the disciples that advanced from the first round of the outer court martial competition are either at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage or the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage."

"Now that the rules have changed, the first place of the outer court martial competition this time would surely be the Alioth Peak's Senior Brother Shi Hao without a doubt."

"That might not be the case. Don't you forget the Megrez Peak's Senior Brother He Dong, the Alkaid Peak's Senior Sister Zuo Qing, and the Merak Peak's Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng. Their strengths aren't inferior to Senior Brother Shi Hao..."

"I heard that a while ago, the Merak Peak's Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng had a grade seven spirit sword that amplifies strength by 29% bestowed upon him by his master, the Peak Master of Merak Peak!"

"What?! A grade seven spirit sword that provides an amplification of 29%? Are you sure?"

...

Grade seven spirit sword that provides an amplification of 29%?

Duan Ling Tian walked on the chain bridge that lead to Mizar Peak, and was slightly moved when he heard the discussion of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that passed by.

The higher the grade of a spirit weapon, the more difficult it was to refine.

That time at the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Swallow Mountain County's County City, he had a life wager by weapons refinement with the second elder of the Zhu Clan.

The Zhu Clan's second elder being able to refine a grade eight spirit weapon capable of providing an amplification of 19% was already extremely hard to come by...

It could be considered as top quality amongst the grade eight spirit weapons!

Whereas a grade seven spirit weapon being able to provide an amplification of 29% was even harder to come by than the former!

"Even if it's me, when my cultivation steps into the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage and I become a grade seven weapons craftsman... At most I would be able to refine a grade seven spirit weapon with an amplification of 31%. And if I were to go all out, I could refine a grade eight spirit weapon with an amplification of 22% now."

So Duan Ling Tian deeply knew how hard it was to come by a grade seven spirit sword that provided an amplification of 29%.

"I never expected that there's a weapons craftsman capable of refining a grade seven spirit sword which provides an amplification of 29% in this tiny Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom."

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be slightly surprised in his heart.

In next to no time, the discussions of those people once again entered Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Allegedly, the Peak Master of Merak Peak specially headed to Darkstone Empire and asked a great weapons craftsman there to refine it for Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng..."

"Even if it's the Darkstone Empire, a great weapons craftsman capable of refining a grade seven spirit sword that provides an amplification of 29% is surely not a nobody!"

"I'd long since heard that the Peak Master of Merak Peak was extremely fond of Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng, but I never imagined that he was fond of Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng to such an extent."

"With that grade seven spirit sword to rely on, the strength of Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng has surely increased a lot."

...

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

So it turned out that the grade seven spirit sword that provided an amplification of 29% was refined by a weapons craftsman of the Darkstone Empire.

Darkstone Empire...

If the Crimson Sky Kingdom was the subordinate kingdom of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Then the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom is the subordinate kingdom of the Darkstone Empire.

This was something that Duan Ling Tian had knowledge of.

But, even then, it still caused Duan Ling Tian to be surprised.

According to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, even in the 'Foreign Lands,' weapons craftsmen capable of refining grade seven spirit swords that provide an amplification of 29% were rarely seen.

Duan Ling Tian could be sure that weapons craftsman surely had his own unique originality.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian had followed the stream of people to arrive at Mizar Peak and arrived at his destination the Mizar Platform in the end.

The Mizar Platform of Mizar Peak was similar to the Megrez Peak's Megrez Platform, and was an extremely vast platform that had 10 spacious combat rings atop it.

At the Megrez Platform yesterday, there were only Megrez Peak disciples, thus although there were many people, it didn't seem crowded.

But today, on this Mizar Platform, streams of people surged, causing it to be difficult for one to move a single step.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, a voice sounded into his hears, causing Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help from turning his head to look behind him.

It was an extremely unfamiliar Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciple that had greeted him.

"You are?" Duan Ling Tian didn't recognize this outer court disciple.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'm a disciple of Megrez Peak. On the Megrez Platform yesterday, that sword strike of yours that was as if being assisted by the gods was too formidable." This Megrez Peak disciple had an excited expression when he saw Duan Ling Tian actually replying to him.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned, then returned a smile.

"Duan Ling Tian?"

"He's Duan Ling Tian?"

"The Megrez Peak's Little Freak, Duan Ling Tian?"

...

Duan Ling Tian noticed that along with the Megrez Peak disciples greeting him, for a moment, the surrounding crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples kept a good distance from him as they surrounded him and sized him up.

"So young!"

"He's at most a little over 20."

"It's he who killed the Phecda Peak's sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, Shao Ying?"

...

All the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples' words were filled with interest towards Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian frowned, as he didn't like this sort of feeling.

"Scoundrel!" Suddenly, a voice that was moving like the voice of an oriole sounded in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

He'd only heard the voice, and not seen the owner, but Duan Ling Tian already knew who it was.

Duan Ling Tian's slightly stiff face emitted a trace of a light smile as he walked out of the crowd in large strides.

Perhaps it was because the surrounding people knew of Duan Ling Tian's identity and were afraid, so the crowd of people automatically opened up a path wherever Duan Ling Tian passed.

Duan Ling Tian arrived outside the Mizar Platform and looked at Li Fei who stood there with a happy expression, and his eyes were filled with tender love. "Little Fei."

"Duan Ling Tian, I thought Junior Sister was seeing things when she said she saw you earlier." A delicate and beautiful woman by Li Fei's side smiled mischievously.

"Senior Sister, what're you talking about?" Li Fei's face instantly blushed from embarrassment.

"Senior Sister." Duan Ling Tian looked at the woman and lightly smiled as he greeted, and in his heart he was secretly shocked.

Earlier, he only knew that Little Fei's Senior Sister was called Zuo Qing.

But on the way here earlier, he instead heard many outer court disciples mentioning Zuo Qing, and their discussions places Zuo Qing at a position in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court to be merely inferior to the number one disciple in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court, Shi Hao.

Placed side by side with the Megrez Peak's He Dong and the Merak Peak's He Xue Feng.

Only at that time did he realize how extraordinary this Senior Sister Zuo Qing was.

Zuo Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian and returned a smile.

The young man before her was the man of her Junior Sister, and under the extension of her love for Li Fei, she didn't take Duan Ling Tian to be an outsider.

"It's Senior Sister Zuo Qing!" Before long, many Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples on the Mizar Platform recognized Zuo Qing and exclaimed out in surprise.

"The Junior Sister by Senior Sister Zuo Qing's side is so beautiful!"

"Too beautiful! Breathtakingly beautiful!"

"One smile to overthrow a city, two to overthrow a kingdom, it's nothing more than that."

...

The gazes of all the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples descended onto Li Fei who was beside Zuo Qing.

To them, Li Fei was really too beautiful!

Even though there were many female disciples within the Seven Star Sword Sect, but there was practically no female disciples that had a peerless appearance like Li Fei.

In terms of cultivation, females were born weaker than males, so outstanding female disciples in the Martial Dao was extremely rare.

And a female disciple that was outstanding in both the Martial Dao and appearance was one in a million!

Thus, when the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples saw such a beauty in the Seven Star Sword Sect, they slightly forgot themselves.

"Hmm?" Even though everyone loved beauty, but now that so many burning gazes descended onto Li Fei, it still caused Duan Ling Tian to be displeased.

Duan Ling Tian extended his hand to grab onto Li Fei's jade-like hand domineeringly and pulled Li Fei to his side.

As if he was announcing his ownership of Li Fei.

"Scoundrel!" Li Fei's beautiful face blushed from being pulled over by Duan Ling Tian like this in public, and her pink cheeks seemed as if they would break with a flick of the finger, causing the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples on the Mizar Platform to be dumbstruck.

But, the strand of indistinct happiness within Li Fei's watery beautiful eyes was extremely obvious.

Instantly, the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that recovered from their shock, shot killer gazes at Duan Ling Tian, wishing for nothing more than to kill Duan Ling Tian and take his place.

"A drop dead gorgeous Junior Sister had finally appeared in our Seven Star Sword Sect, but I never imagined that someone had already outstripped everyone else!"

"This Duan Ling Tian is simple a winner in life! Not only is his natural talent in the Martial Dao shocking, but he's actually able to obtain the favor of this Junior Sister."

"Anyway, I'm afraid only a man like Duan Ling Tian deserves this Junior Sister."

"You're right."

...

The undisguised discussion of the Seven Star Sword Sect male outer court disciples caused Li Fei's bright red blush to grow deeper.

"Little Fei, has Ke Er returned?" Duan Ling Tian didn't pay attention to the jealous and envious gazes from the surroundings, and looked at Li Fei as he asked with slight anticipation.

Li Fei shook her head. "I asked Master yesterday. Master said the Peak Master and Ke Er haven't returned... Looks like Little Sister Ke Er won't be able to make it for the outer court martial competition this time."

Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian who only had Li Fei in his eyes seemed to have noticed something, and his expression froze. "Little Fei, you... broke through?"

Li Fei's angelic face had a light smiled. "I broke through a few days ago."

"Duan Ling Tian, you have to work hard. Junior Sister has caught up to you now." Zuo Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian at the right moment, and joked.

A few days ago when she found out Li Fei had broken through, Zuo Qing was extremely shocked...

After all, her Junior Sister had just broken through to the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage three months ago.

And it's only been three months, but her Junior Sister actually broke through again!

Breaking through to the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage!

Chapter 305: Hu Xue Feng

Duan Ling Tian laughed when he heard Zuo Qing, seeming to not mind in the least that Li Fei's cultivation had caught up to him.

"Senior Sister, even though I've broken through, but I still didn't have the ability to pass the first round of the outer court martial competition." Li Fei faintly sighed, seemed to feel a slight sense of loss and regret.

Zuo Qing shook her head and smiled. "Junior Sister, the outer court martial competition this time is comparatively special, no one imagined that the peak masters of the six peaks would temporarily change the rules... If the rules weren't changed, you could have surely advanced with your current cultivation, and participated in the second round of the outer court martial competition!"

As she spoke up to here, Zuo Qing deeply glanced at Duan Ling Tian, as if she was saying to him. 'All this is your fault. If it wasn't for you, the outer court martial competitions rules wouldn't be changed temporarily...'

Duan Ling Tian smiled embarrassedly.

This was something that even he hadn't expected.

"Scoundrel, you and Senior Sister have to give it your all, and it's best if you take the first place!" Li Fei quickly recovered from her sense of loss, and cheered Duan Ling Tian and Zuo Qing on. Her beautiful red lips were slightly rosy, causing others to be unable to stop themselves from having the urge to give her some kisses.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded.

He'd come participate in the outer court martial competition this time precisely for the first place!

"Junior Sister." Zuo Qing shook her head and smiled. "It isn't so easy... All outer court disciples are able to participate in the outer court martial competition this time. Amongst them, I have no confidence whatsoever against the Alioth Peak's Shi Hao."

"Shi Hao?" Li Fei's beautiful eyebrows slightly frowned. "This name, why does it feel slightly familiar?"

Duan Ling Tian shrugged when he saw Zuo Qing looking over with a strange expression, and said to Li Fei. "This Shi Hao is the brother who's the number one disciple in the outer court that Shi Yan spoke of."

"Shi Yan's brother?" Li Fei's peerlessly beautiful face couldn't help but sink when she recalled Shi Yan. She didn't have a good impression in the slightest towards that woman who had distorted features and a distorted heart.

"I heard Shi Hao went looking for you at Megrez Peak?" Zuo Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked.

"Senior Sister, you're really well informed." Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised that Zuo Qing knew about this.

After all, even he only found out about this a while ago, moreover, besides the disciples of Megrez Peak, there didn't seem to be many people that knew of it.

After all, he was a disciple of Megrez Peak at any rate.

In the eyes of the Megrez Peak disciples, he was afraid of Shi Hao so he didn't dare reveal himself...

As the saying goes, the shame of the family should not be made public.

On this matter, the Megrez Peak disciples had reached a tacit understanding and didn't recklessly publicize the matter.

"Scoundrel, Shi Hao has come looking for you? Are you alright?" Li Fei had an anxious expression when she heard that Shi Hao had come look for Duan Ling Tian, and her beautiful eyes squinted as she sized up Duan Ling Tian, seemed to want to carefully inspect if Duan Ling Tian was injured...

Duan Ling Tian shook his head with a smile when faced with Li Fei getting anxious from concern. "Little Fei, you're still worried that I would suffer a loss in the hands of that Shi Hao?"

Li Fei recovered from her anxious feeling when faced with Duan Ling Tian's confidence, only now did she recall that her man had many sources of reliance in his possession...

Not to mention those two Nascent Soul Stage little pythons, even the pile of inscription in the possession of her man was sufficient to allow him to be invincible when fighting Shi Hao.

Li Fei nodded and smiled, the worry on her face had vanished.

Zuo Qing noticed the changes in Li Fei's expression, and it caused her to be astonished.

This Junior Sister of hers is actually so confident of her little lover?

She wouldn't be thinking that her little lover is able to deal with Shi Hao, right?

Even though Zuo Qing knew that Duan Ling Tian's strength was extraordinary, and had even killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple on the Phecda Peak's life and death arena three months ago...

But even then, it didn't mean that Duan Ling Tian was able to deal with a seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple.

As a seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, Zuo Qing deeply knew that a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist was something a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist was far from being able to compare to.

There was a divide between the two, an immeasurably vast difference!

"It's the Megrez Peak's Senior Brother He Dong!" In next to no time, the gazes moved off from Duan Ling Tian's group of three, and descended on the young man that was slowly walking down Mizar Peak.

This young man was precisely He Dong.

He Dong saw Duan Ling Tian and nodded with a smile to him.

Duan Ling Tian returned a smile.

"He Dong is rather courteous to you." Zuo Qing was slightly surprised when she saw this.

But with a quick thought, she quickly came to an understanding.

Although Duan Ling Tian might be inferior to seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples like her and He Dong now, but how old were they, and how old was Duan Ling Tian?

When they were at Duan Ling Tian's age, they seemed to have not even stepped into the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage.

She could imagine that with Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, when he was their age in the future, his strength would absolutely exceed their imaginations.

Duan Ling Tian's natural talent was sufficient to obtain their respect.

Before long, the seven level Origin Core Stage martial artists of the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court's six great sword peaks had arrived one by one.

The arrival of these people also caused the Mizar Platform to be bustling with noise and excitement.

"Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng has arrived!" It was unknown who shouted out.

Instantly, on the Mizar Platform, gazes gathered onto the proud and aloof figure that was walking over from afar.

This was a handsome young man with sword shaped eyebrows and starry eyes at the age of around 25. At the moment he appeared, he seemed to have seized the limelight of the other seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artists, and become the absolute center of attention.

"Senior Brother Xue Feng!" Some of the Alkaid Peak female disciples even lost their composure as they screamed out.

"He's Hu Xue Feng?" Duan Ling Tian gaze descended onto Hu Xue Feng.

Although he didn't know Hu Xue Feng before today, and even had never heard of him, but on his way to Mizar Peak today, he'd heard many disciples discussing this Hu Xue Feng. He also knew that Hu Xue Feng was the Personal Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Merak Peak's Master.

For the sake of this Personal Disciple, the Peak Master of Merak Peak had even asked a weapons craftsman of Darkstone Empire to refine a grade seven spirit sword that amplified strength by 29%!

The love of the Merak Peak's Master towards this personal disciple could be obviously seen.

"Senior Sister, what's wrong?" Duan Ling Tian turned around when he heard Li Fei's voice that was moving like the sound of an oriole, and only now did he notice that when Zuo Qing's gaze had coldness mixed within when she looked at Hu Xue Feng.

Duan Ling Tian was surprised.

Although he couldn't be considered as familiar with Zuo Qing, but he was able to discern from Zuo Qing's behavior that she was a kind and pure woman... But now, Zuo Qing seemed to be full of hostility towards Hu Xue Feng.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be bewildered in his heart.

Could it be that there was some conflict between Zuo Qing and Hu Xue Feng?

"This Hu Xue Feng is a complete pervert!" Zuo Qing's delicate and beautiful face was covered in a layer of ice, and was extremely cold.

Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei couldn't help but be stunned when they heard this, and unconsciously looked at each other. They both saw a trace of a strange expression within each other's eyes.

"Senior Sister, you and him..." Duan Ling Tian looked at Zuo Qing and was slightly hesitant.

Zuo Qing perceived the strangeness in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, then glanced at Li Fei, and when she noticed Li Fei's expression was similar to Duan Ling Tian, she couldn't help but shake her head. "You two have misunderstood, there's nothing between me and him... The reason I said he's a pervert is because he's come to our Alkaid Peak to seduce many female disciples. In the end, those female disciples were heartlessly abandoned by him and some even committed suicide because of him."

As she finished speaking, Zuo Qing had a face full of rage.

"Such a person is still able to be warmly received by the Alkaid Peak's female disciples?" Duan Ling Tian saw a group of Alkaid Peak female disciples enthusiastically greeting Hu Xue Feng and had a bewildered expression.

Only from his outward appearance, Hu Xue Feng was handsome and extraordinary, with a graceful bearing... He was completely unable to perceive that he was such a person.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help himself from recalling the saying — one may know a man's outward appearance, but not his heart.

"That's because he concealed it extremely deeply! Moreover, every time something happened to one of the female disciples related to him, he would cleanly wash his hands from the matter at the first possible moment, and his methods are extremely brilliant." Zuo Qing grunted coldly as she slowly responded.

Duan Ling Tian could sense that at this moment, the temperature of the air surrounding Zuo Qing's body seemed to have went down slightly.

"There's actually such a shameless person!" Li Fei had a furious expression when she heard Zuo Qing, and angrily stared at Hu Xue Feng who walked swiftly from afar towards Mizar Platform.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto Hu Xue Feng as well.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian frowned because he noticed that Hu Xue Feng's gaze had actually descended onto Li Fei...

Deep within that pair of clear eyes, a strand of a flowing light of lust flashed briefly.

Although Hu Xue Feng concealed it brilliantly, but Duan Ling Tian still saw it clearly. Instantly, he was practically able to be sure that this Hu Xue Feng was exactly as Zuo Qing had said, a hypocrite that only posed as someone gentlemanly!

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile when he saw Hu Xue Feng's eyes shine after seeing Li Fei, then slowly walking over to them.

Zuo Qing's face went cold.

Li Fei's beautiful eyebrows slightly frowned.

"Zuo Qing, it's been a long time." After Hu Xue Feng walked over, he warmly greeted Zuo Qing.

"Hu Xue Feng, I'm not familiar with you. Scram back to from where you came!" Zuo Qing's face was enveloped in a layer of ice that was extremely cold when facing Hu Xue Feng, as if able to freeze the air.

"Zuo Qing, is there any misunderstanding between us?" A warm and brilliant smile hung on Hu Xue Feng's face from start to finish, he looked handsome and cheerful, absolutely a perfect and elegant young master.

If it wasn't for Zuo Qing's warning beforehand, Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei might have been deceived by Hu Xue Feng's refined and courteous appearance...

Hu Xue Feng was too good at acting!

Without even the slightest flaw.

"Hu Xue Feng, we are neither familiar, nor have any misunderstanding between us... You're just unpleasant to my eye, and I don't want to see you. Scram!" As she finished speaking, a wisp of rage appeared on Zuo Qing's face.

Hu Xue Feng instead seemed as if he completely didn't hear as Zuo Qing said and had a warm smile on his face as he looked at the nearby Li Fei, then asked with a light smile. "May I know your name, Junior Sister?"

Duan Ling Tian noticed that when Hu Xue Feng noticed his hand holding Li Fei's hand, Hu Xue Feng swept Duan Ling Tian with a gaze out of the corners of his eyes, and a slight sheen of gloominess and threat was obviously mixed within... Waiting for a chance to swallow Duan Ling Tian!

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile.

This Hu Xue Feng thought that he could intimidate Duan Ling Tian like this?

Chapter 306: Pu**y!

Li Fei instead ignored Hu Xue Feng's polite greetings, as if she never heard it at all.

The smile on Hu Xue Feng's face was slightly stiff, but he still maintained it as his gaze moved onto Duan Ling Tian, and a trace of an awe-inspiring coldness was mixed deep within his gaze. "Junior Brother, what's your name?"

"Little Fei, let's go over." Duan Ling Tian held Li Fei's hand and walked swiftly towards Mizar Platform, and didn't even look Hu Xue Feng in the eye the whole time.

"Okay."

The smile on Hu Xue Feng's face completely froze when he saw Li Fei obediently nodding, then supported herself on Duan Ling Tian's sturdy shoulder like a little bird resting upon a man, and walked into the Mizar Platform...

The ice on Zuo Qing's face seemed to instantly melt when she saw Hu Xue Feng's face slightly sink, then smiled and said, "Hu Xue Feng, this Junior Brother is my Junior Sister's man. He is called Duan Ling Tian!"

After she finished, Zuo Qing followed up to Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei.

Duan Ling Tian?

These three words were like a thunderclap that resounded out by Hu Xue Feng's ears.

"He's Duan Ling Tian?" Hu Xue Feng's gaze squinted, then descended onto Duan Ling Tian's figure and flickered with a ghastly sheen. "An outer court disciple that has only entered the Seven Star Sword Sect for half a year actually dares to ignore me? Does he really think that he can act willfully just because he killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple?"

After Duan Ling Tian's group of three entered the Mizar Platform, the outer court elders of Mizar Peak had finally appeared.

These outer court elders clustered around a middle aged man in embroidered clothing and walked over swiftly.

This embroidered clothed middle aged man was also the only person amongst all the people present that didn't wear the Seven Star Sword Sect's uniform attire...

The embroidered clothed middle aged man had a firm expression, and dignity was emitted from between his brows, his eyes flickered with a bright light, seemed to be able to see through everything.

"Peak Master!" The crowd of outer court disciples on the Mizar Platform opened up a path in succession, and respectfully bowed to the embroidered clothed middle aged man.

The Peak Master of Mizar Peak!

Duan Ling Tian had already guessed the identity of the embroidered clothed middle aged man when he appeared.

The facts proved that his guess was correct.

"Senior Sister, he's the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan?" Li Fei asked Zuo Qing who was beside her.

"Yes." Zuo Qing nodded.

"Senior Brother Shi Hao has come as well!" A low exclaim broke the temporary silence on Mizar Platform, and everyone glanced over.

Outside the Mizar Platform, two figures walked over shoulder to shoulder.

One was a young man with triangular eyes and an appearance that was distorted and hideous.

One was a middle aged man with an arrogant expression, whose head was held high and chest was puffed up.

"Eh, the person by Senior Brother Shi Hao's side seems to be the Megrez Peak's outer court elder, Zhao Lin?"

"Exactly, it's Elder Zhao Lin."

...

Many people recognized the person by Shi Hao's side.

"Zhao Lin?" Duan Ling Tian's brows couldn't help but frown when he saw Zhao Lin.

As far as he was concerned, there surely wouldn't be any good thing that would come from Zhao Lin and Shi Hao being together.

"He's Shi Hao? He virtually seems to have been cut out from the same mold as Shi Yan." Li Fei's beautiful eyebrows slightly frowned.

"Peak Master." After Shi Hao and Zhao Lin arrived, they successively bowed to the Mizar Peak's Peak Master, Zheng Fan.

Zheng Fan lightly smiled as he nodded to Zhao Lin. "Elder Zhao Lin, I never expected that you would be so interested towards the second round of the outer court martial competition and actually personally come here."

"Peak Master, the outer court martial competition this time is different from before, thus I naturally had to come and broaden my horizons." A wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of Zhao Lin's mouth, seeming to be referring to something in what he said.

"Looks like you know about it." Zheng Fan glanced deeply at Zhao Lin, then looked towards Shi Hao who was beside Zhao Ling, and lightly nodded. "Shi Hao, I hope you're able to accomplish something today, and not bring shame to the name of number one disciple in the outer court."

"Don't worry Peak master, my target today is first place!" Shi Hao nodded, and his triangular eyes flickered with a sheen of confidence.

"Very good." Zheng Fan nodded, then his body moved, leaping up onto the combat ring at the center, then looked around at the surroundings before slowly speaking. "I believe everyone knows that there were some changes to the rules for the outer court martial competition this time... Today, there's something I have to say beforehand to the 60 outer court disciples that are participating in the second round of the outer court martial competition!"

Zheng Fan's voice wasn't loud but contained thick Origin Energy, clearly spreading into the ears of everyone present, like thunder piercing their ears.

For a moment, the gazes of all the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that were present had descended onto Zheng Fan, as they all wanted to know what Zheng Fan was going to say next.

"Could it be that there's a new rule?" Duan Ling Tian's brows knit and he wondered in his heart.

Finally, under the gazes of everyone present, Zheng Fan spoke once again. "Today, the second round of the outer court martial competition shall abandon the conventions of the past. For the sake of allowing all the outer court disciples that are participating in the second round of the outer court martial competition to be able to fight unrestrained and with their full might... When the 60 outer court disciples carry out the elimination battles for the second round of the outer court martial competition, life and death will be disregarded!

"In other words, even if someone dies on the combat rings today, the sect will not punish the outer court disciple that killed him." Zheng Fan finished speaking in one go.

It was deathly silent on the Mizar Platform.

Life and death will be disregarded?

This...

In next to no time, some people had reacted to Zheng Fan's words, and their face went ghastly pale.

These people were all sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples that had obtained the qualifications to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition.

They came here in high spirits, but now, they were all dejected, like shriveled up eggplants in autumn.

"The Peak Master said earlier that today's outer court martial competition will disregard life and death? In other words, it allows killing amongst disciples?"

"Seems to be so... Oh my god! In this way, wouldn't people be dying today?"

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that stood on the Mizar Platform were instantly in an uproar.

The outer court martial competition disregarded life and death!

This was something that had never once appeared in the past history of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"I give up!"

"I give up as well!"

...

In next to no time, some outer court disciples that had obtained the qualifications to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition couldn't help but give up.

These outer court disciples were all sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artists.

Even though they wanted to show off in the outer court martial competition, but now that it involved their lives, they had to be extremely careful.

Otherwise, slight carelessness might lead to them losing their lives!

So they didn't gamble.

Moreover, they knew their own limitations.

This time, nearly half of the outer court disciples amongst the 60 outer court disciples that obtained the qualifications to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition were at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage.

Even if they participated, it would still be impossible for them to obtain a placing.

Only the 10 people that placed in the top 10 of the outer court martial competition were able to obtain the corresponding generous prizes.

The Zheng Fan had a calm expression, seeming to not be surprised in the slightest, as he said indifferently. "Now, those among the sixty outer court disciples that obtained the qualification to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition, and want to obtain a good result, or even compete for the top ten... come stand by my side. There will be elders to register you.

"As for the outer court disciples that have given up, it isn't necessary for you to come over."

Zheng Fan's voice had only just finished sounding out when a figure seemed to transform into a ghost that instantly flashed onto the combat ring and stood beside Zheng Fan.

"It's Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng!" Instantly, many people recognized the person that ascended the combat arena first.

"As expected of the Personal Disciple of the Merak Peak's Peak Master! Even when facing the outer court martial competition that's a life and death competition, Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng still isn't afraid in the slightest.

"Supposedly, the Peak Master of Merak Peak bestowed a grade seven spirit sword that provides an amplification of 29% to Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng. Even Senior Brother Shi Hao might not be able to compare to his current strength!"

"No wonder he's so confident."

...

Presently, most outer court disciples all looked at Hu Xue Feng with adoration.

Hu Xu Feng became the center of attention of everyone.

"Not bad." Even the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, now nodded to Hu Xue Feng with a praising expression.

Hu Xue Feng stood beside Zheng Fan and a fierce gaze appeared within his eye. His gaze instantly found Duan Ling Tian from within the crowd of outer court disciples on Mizar Platform and descended onto him.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's brows knit, and looked back at Hu Xue Feng without a shred of fear.

He was able to perceive that Hu Xue Feng's gaze was filled with provocation and contempt when looking at him.

As if he was sure that once Duan Ling Tian knew that the second round of the outer court martial competition was a life and death competition, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't dare participate.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, another figure flashed onto the combat ring, and stood beside Zheng Fan.

"Senior Brother Shi Hao!"

"As expected of the number one outer court disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect."

...

The crowd of outer court disciples on Mizar Platform were in an uproar once again.

The person that ascended the combat ring this time was precisely Shi Hao!

Whoosh!

In the next moment, He Dong, the seventh level Origin Core Stage disciple of Megrez Peak had gone up as well.

"Duan Ling Tian, act within your limits." Zuo Qing said to Duan Ling Tian, then her figure moved to follow He Dong and descend onto the combat ring.

In only a short moment, there were already four people who had ascended the combat ring, and stood by the side of Zheng Fan.

"The four strongest disciples of our Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court have all gone up now!"

"The other seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples would be giving up as well right?"

...

Under the clamorous noise of the crowd of outer court disciples on Mizar Platform, many outer court disciples successively ascended the combat ring.

These outer court disciples all had a similarity.

They were all existences at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage!

In next to no time, practically all the seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples that had obtained the qualifications to participate in the outer court martial competition had ascended the combat ring and indicated their determination.

Including Shi Hao, He Dong, Zuo Qing and Hu Xue Feng, there were a total of 28 people.

"That Duan Ling Tian wouldn't have been frightened, and won't dare participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition right?" Zhao Lin stood on Mizar Platform, and easily located Duan Ling Tian's location.

His heart jerked, as he schemed so much, but forgot this part...

Duan Ling Tian was completely able to give up!

Once Duan Ling Tian gave up, everything he had done secretly would have become useless!

Could it be that he really was going to achieve nothing like drawing water with a bamboo basket?

He was not resigned!

Right when Zhao Lin had a burning anxiety.

"Duan Ling Tian!" On the combat ring, Shi Hao's voice was like a thunderclap.

His pair of triangular eyes flickered with an awe-inspiring sheen, as he swept his gaze on the Mizar Platform, seeming to be searching for something. "You, wouldn't be cowardly to the point of not daring to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition, right?"

"Pu**y!" Shi Hao's voice was filled with contempt and disdain.

Chapter 307: Profound Origin Fruit

"Pu**y!" When Shi Hao shouted out, he was slightly agitated in his heart.

Even though he didn't know Duan Ling Tian, nor had he met Duan Ling Tian before, but he had an impression of everyone in the group of seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples that had ascended the combat ring now, and he was sure that Duan Ling Tian absolutely wasn't there!

In other words, his main objective today, Duan Ling Tian, didn't come up.

It was very likely that because of being afraid of death, Duan Ling Tian had given up.

And this wasn't something he wanted to see.

Along with Shi Hao's cold shout, the entire Mizar Peak went silent.

The group of Megrez Peak disciples that had come to spectate couldn't help but shoot their gazes to gather onto the faraway Duan Ling Tian...

In next to no time, the remaining Seven Star Sword Sect disciples followed the group of Megrez Peak disciples to look at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

He was just intending to ascend the combat arena when he heard Shi Hao crying out.

Now, when he realized that along with Shi Hao crying 'Pu**y,' he'd become the center of attention of everyone, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but curl into a cold smile.

"He is Duan Ling Tian?" Some of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that hadn't seen Duan Ling Tian before, glanced at Duan Ling Tian in surprise, as they felt that Duan Ling Tian was even younger than the rumors.

It was precisely this person that killed the sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple of Phecda peak?

Unbelievable!

"Even though Duan Ling Tian's strength wasn't bad, but the outer court martial competition today was undoubtedly a competition between seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples... Even if he really participated, he could only be a sideshow, and even might be killed."

"Exactly. I think that giving up is his best choice."

"He's only a little over 20, it isn't a loss of face even if he gives up when facing a group of seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword outer court disciples whispered amongst themselves in discussion.

Right at this moment, the Mizar Peak's Peak Master spoke once again. "The disciples who are placed in the top 10 of today's outer court martial competition are all able to obtain prizes bestowed by the sect... The person who obtains the first place will even be able to obtain an extra Profound Origin Fruit [1]."

Profound Origin Fruit?

A single stone brought about a thousand ripples!

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

Sounds of people letting out breaths of cold air rose and fell on the Mizar Platform.

What was Profound Origin Fruit?

Even if the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples present hadn't seen it, they'd heard of it.

To Origin Core Stage martial artist, the Profound Origin Fruit was a spirit fruit that could be encountered by chance but not be sought for.

Allegedly, even if an eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist consumed this Profound Origin Fruit, the martial artist would be able to directly break through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage!

Even if a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist consumed it, the martial artist's Origin Energy would increase to the last bottleneck, and be infinitely close to the verge of breaking through to the Nascent Soul Stage.

"Profound Origin Fruit, it's actually the Profound Origin Fruit!"

"To an Origin Core Stage martial artist, the Profound Origin Fruit is virtually a priceless treasure! And can be encountered by chance but not be sought for."

"Once a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist consumes the Profound Origin Fruit, his cultivation would surely be able to break through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage in one go... Even to the extent it's very likely for him to come close to the bottleneck to break through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciple on Mizar Platform were completely stirred.

Including Shi Hao, all the 28 seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples that stood beside Zheng Fan on the combat arena had gazes that shone, as they were filled with yearning towards the Profound Origin Fruit.

"Profound Origin Fruit, I'm determined to obtain it!" Hu Xue Feng's handsome face was covered in a layer of icy coldness. "No matter who it is, if they dare obstruct me from ascending to the first place... KILL!"

Hu Xue Feng's words were filled with confidence and arrogance.

"Hmph! That will depend on if you have the ability." Shi Hao grunted coldly.

He was similarly determined to obtain the Profound Origin Fruit!

He Dong and Zuo Qing glanced at each other in the eye, and their gazes clashed into fierce sparks...

The Profound Origin Fruit caused everyone to be filled with desire.

"I never imagined that the Seven Star Sword Sect actually obtained a Profound Origin Fruit, and even brought it out to be the prize for the first place of the outer court martial competition this time..." Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

He was naturally clear of how valuable the Profound Origin Fruit was.

If it was said that before this, he wanted to seize the first place in the outer court martial competition this time for the sake of the pledge he made to Hu Li; then now, he had another objective.

He wanted to obtain the Profound Origin Fruit!

"If I can obtain the Profound Origin Fruit... My cultivation can directly break through!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes emitted burning flames that seemed as if able to burn everything, and was peerlessly domineering.

Li Fei perceived Duan Ling Tian's yearning, and said in a light voice. "Scoundrel, the outer court martial competition prohibits the usage of source of external strength besides spirit weapon, your inscriptions can't be used... If you're not a match for your opponent, then you must leap of the combat arena and admit defeat. Ke Er and I can't lose you." As she finished speaking, Li Fei looked at Duan Ling Tian anxiously.

Even though she knew that Duan Ling Tian had many sources of reliance in his possession, like the two Nascent Soul Stage little pythons, and the pile of formidable inscriptions, however, none of these could be used during the outer court martial competition.

He could only rely on his own strength!

Duan Ling Tian stretched his hand out to stroke Li Fei's beautiful face that was smooth as jade, then smiled as he said in a light voice. "Little Fei, you have to be confident of your man. If you dare doubt me again, then be careful or I'll slap your butt."

As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian suppressed his voice until only Li Fei could hear it.

Li Fei never expected that Duan Ling Tian would actually tease her during an occasion like this, and her beautiful face blushed, as if blood would drip out of it.

"Hmph!" On the combat ring, Hu Xue Feng looked from afar at Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei, especially when Li Fei revealed such a charming and shy appearance before Duan Ling Tian, a ball of flames of envy inexplicably lit ablaze in his heart.

He'd always been unhappy if he was without a woman, and his eyesight was extremely high.

This woman was absolutely the most beautiful female disciple he'd seen since arriving at the Seven Star Sword Sect.

When he saw her for the first time, he'd wanted to make this woman into his exclusive woman.

But later on he instead noticed that this woman already belonged to someone.

Duan Ling Tian!

"So long as I kill Duan Ling Tian, you... will be mine!" Hu Xue Feng looked at Li Fei, and his eyes flickered with a sheen of greed, as if Li Fei has already become his.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Hu Xue Feng's gaze focused and descended onto Duan Ling Tian, then he suddenly shouted in a low voice. "I heard that you'd once killed the Phecda Peak's sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, Shao Ying, three months ago. According to my knowledge, Shao Ying was only a step away from the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage... I presume that since you're able to kill him, your strength isn't inferior to us seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples!"

"Now that three months have passed, your strength is surely even stronger. You wouldn't really want to give up, right?" As Hu Xue Feng finished speaking, his voice had a sense of ridicule.

"Hu Xue Feng, whether Duan Ling Tian gives up or not is his own personal choice, and has nothing to do with you." How could Zuo Qing who stood nearby not know what Hu Xue Feng was intending when she heard him, and her face was once again enveloped in a layer of ice as she sneered.

Hu Xue Feng didn't reply to Zuo Qing, and instead looked at the nearby Duan Ling Tian. "Haha... Duan Ling Tian. Could it be that you only know how to hide behind a woman, and rely on a woman's protection? If it's really like this, you're really the shame of us men!"

The shame of men!

What Hu Xue Feng said could be called ruthless.

"Duan Ling Tian, looks like the people you've offended are rather many..." A wisp of bloodthirsty coldness appeared on the corners of Shi Hao's mouth, waiting for a chance to swallow Duan Ling Tian up.

Along with Hu Xue Feng finishing, Duan Ling Tian once again became the center of attention.

This time, it was different.

Earlier, even though Shi Hao had provoked Duan Ling Tian, but the people present didn't think that Duan Ling Tian giving up was inappropriate.

And no one would look down on Duan Ling Tian.

After all, Duan Ling Tian's natural talent was there for all to see, he would surely be able to yield unusually brilliant results in the future, and become genius disciple that played a decisive role in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

But now, Hu Xue Feng had instead put a 'hat' on Duan Ling Tian.

If Duan Ling Tian gave up, he would undoubtedly be admitting that he only knew how to hide behind women, and rely on the protection of women...

Losing the dignity of a man!

Everyone was curious, how would Duan Ling Tian choose under such circumstances.

A trace of rage arose in Li Fei's beautiful eyes when she heard Hu Xue Feng, and was about to flare.

Duan Ling Tian's pinched Li Fei's palm, and lightly smiled. "Little Fei, no matter where it is in this world, there's never been a lack of mad dogs... You don't have to lower yourself to the same level as it."

Although Duan Ling Tian's voice wasn't loud, but the Mizar Platform was deathly silent now, thus his words entered into the ears of everyone present.

Mad dog?

The corners of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples couldn't help but twitch.

This Duan Ling Tian actually insulted Hu Xue Feng as a mad dog?

They felt their scalps go numb.

This Duan Ling Tian was insane!

"Duan Ling Tian is dead for sure!" This was the thought in the hearts of most of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples.

For a moment, Hu Xue Feng replace Duan Ling Tian to become the center of attention of everyone.

Hu Xue Feng's body fiercely shook, his incomparably handsome face lightly trembled, and his pair of eyes revealed dense killing intent, but it was quickly suppressed by him. Then he once again looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"I really don't know. A piece of trash that obtained the qualification to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition, but doesn't dare to participate — Where does this arrogance come from!?" Hu Xue Feng's voice was incomparably chilly, and he said the word 'trash' especially prominently.

Hu Xue Feng's words resonated with many people.

These people were mostly Alkaid Peak female disciples that were delusional towards Hu Xue Feng. "Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng is correct, a person that doesn't even have the courage to participate in the outer court martial competition doesn't have the qualifications to be arrogant!"

"Exactly, Duan Ling Tian, if you're a man, then ascend the combat ring and participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition."

"If you don't dare, then you're the 'Pu**y' that Senior Brother Shi Hao spoke of, and the 'trash' that only knows how to rely on women like Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng said!"

...

Seeing the scene being controlled by him, Hu Xue Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian, his eyes slowly narrowed into a line, and the corners of his mouth had a complacent sneer.

As if he was saying to Duan Ling Tian. 'Kid, you're too inexperienced to fight me.'

"Haha..." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh, his eyes flashed with an awe-inspiring bright light as he glanced at Hu Xue Feng, then his gaze descended onto Shi Hao before he slowly said. "When did I, Duan Ling Tian, say that I wanted to give up? If memory serves me correctly, presently, Peak Master Zheng Fan seems to have not stopped other outer court disciples from choosing whether to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition, right?"

[1] TL Note: The Origin here refers to Origin Energy, not a fruit of profound origins.

Chapter 308: Lot Number One

The instant that Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, his figure jerked as he abruptly flashed out.

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique!

He seemed to have transformed into a spirit serpent as he agilely flashed onto the combat arena, then descended by Zuo Qing's side.

Duan Ling Tian used his actions to indicate his attitude towards the matter.

He didn't give up!

He wanted to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition!

"Duan Ling Tian actually really wants to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition, is he unafraid of death?" Some of the Megrez Peak disciples were completely stunned when they saw this scene.

Every time Shi Hao came to Megrez Peak during these past three months, they were able to clearly feel the surging hatred Shi Hao revealed towards Duan Ling Tian...

Shi Hao wished for nothing more than to burn Duan Ling Tian's bones and scatter his ashes!

So, as far as they were concerned, Duan Ling Tian insisting on participating in the second round of the outer court martial meet was simply playing with his own life.

They didn't look favorably upon Duan Ling Tian.

After all, Shi Hao was a seventh level Origin Core Stage disciples, and was even the number one disciple in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court!

"Duan Ling Tian, your Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll will soon be mine." The gloominess on Zhao Lin's face vanished when he saw Duan Ling Tian ascend the combat arena, and replacing it was a smile of having his plot prevail.

He suddenly felt that everything he'd done secretly wasn't done in vain.

Everything was worth it!

"Duan Ling Tian, why have you come up?" Zuo Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian who was beside her, and her beautiful eyebrows frowned. "You completely don't have to pay attention to what Hu Xue Feng said."

Duan Ling Tian knew that Zuo Qing said this on because she was concerned about him, and at the same time that warmth arose within his heart, he lightly smiled. "Senior Sister, I didn't come up here because of what he said... I'd originally intended to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition. I would still have come up even if he didn't say that."

Zuo Qing was stunned, and when she saw Duan Ling Tian's incomparably firm gaze, she couldn't help but secretly sigh.

As far as she was concerned, Duan Ling Tian was like a newborn calf that wasn't afraid of a tiger!

He didn't know how high the sky was and how thick the earth was! He had an exaggerated opinion of his abilities!

"Not bad, Duan Ling Tian, you can still be considered as a man." Hu Xue Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian, and the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer, as a cold light flickered in his eyes. "But, whether or not you can survive the second round of the outer court martial competition will depend on if you have the ability... At any rate, if you encounter me, I won't show mercy to you."

Duan Ling Tian didn't pay the slightest attention to Hu Xue Feng's provocation, and his gaze descended on the nearby Shi Hao.

Shi Hao's distorted and hideous face was now tangled together, and his triangular eyes were staring fixedly at Duan Ling Tian as it flickered with dense killing intent.

"You're Duan Ling Tian?" Meanwhile, the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, sized up Duan Ling Tian with interest. "I'd long since heard of your deeds... But, even though you're able to kill a sixth level

Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, but you might not be able to defeat a seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple. Today, so long as you're able to survive, then in the future, the stage of the Seven Star Sword Sect will be yours alone."

Zheng Fan's words were filled with praise towards Duan Ling Tian.

It caused Hu Xue Feng's face to sink and the killing intent in his eyes grew deeper.

As for Shi Hao, he instead neither agreed nor disagreed, as far as he was concerned, what Zheng Fan said made no difference.

Because, he would absolutely not allow Duan Ling Tian to survive today.

"Peak Master, you're too kind." Duan Ling Tian remained neither humble nor arrogant when facing Zheng Fan.

Zheng Fan glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian, then looked at the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples on Mizar Platform. "Now, are there any more outer court disciples that have obtained the qualification to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition, and want to participate in today's outer court martial competition?"

He waited for a while, but no one ascended the combat ring.

Zheng Fan waved his sleeve, then announced in a loud voice. "The second round of the outer court martial competition officially begins!"

"The rules of the second round of the outer court martial competition is extremely simple." Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and the other 28 seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples, and slowly said. "I'll carry out drawing of lots in a moment.... There's a total of 29 lots. The person who draws lot number one is able to obtain a bye for two rounds, and temporarily be placed in the top 10 places.

"The other 29 people will decide on 14 people, then decide on 7 people, these 7 people will temporarily be placed in the top 10 places.

"In this way, there would be 8 people that are temporarily in the top 10 places.

"The 7 people that were eliminated earlier will once again draw lots, and the person that draws lot number one will temporarily be placed in the top 10 places.

"At that time, there would only be one remaining empty spot in the top 10 places, and the last person will be decided on from the other 6 people to fill up this empty spot.

"After the 10 people who are temporarily in the top 10 places are confirmed, if anyone from the remaining 19 people are unconvinced of the ability of any one of the 10, they can issue a challenge. So long as you can defeat your opponent, or even kill your opponent, then you can replace your opponent to be placed in the top 10 places.

"When there's no more people issuing challenges, the people in the top 10 places would be the people that are in the top 10 of the outer court martial competition this time, and are able to obtain the prizes bestowed by the sect!"

"Because the prizes for the top 10 people are different, so, the specific placing of the top 10 has to be decided in the end... The person who is in the first place will additionally obtain a Profound Origin Fruit!"

"Now, is there anything that all of you are not clear on?" Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and the others as he asked.

Duan Ling Tian and the others shook their heads, as Zheng Fan's introduction earlier was well organized and clearly states, and it was as clear as it could be.

"The person who draws lot number one in the beginning is undoubtedly the person with the best luck... The person is able to do without the first two battles, and temporarily be placed in the top 10 places." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, and was full of interest towards lot number one.

Of course, even if one is able to draw lot number one at the beginning, it didn't mean that one can have no worries later on, as there would still people issuing challenges later on.

They were only able to do without some effort.

In next to no time, a Mizar Peak outer court elder walked up swiftly and placed the lot box that was prepared onto the ground.

Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and the other then spoke indifferently. "There's a total of 29 lot numbers within, all of you go up and draw it yourselves."

In next to no time, an outer court disciple that was close to the lot box took the lead to draw out a lot number.

Duan Ling Tian and Zuo Qing walked shoulder to shoulder and had arrived by the lot box, then Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled to Zuo Qing. "Senior Sister, you first."

Zuo Qing nodded, and didn't be courteous as she directly withdrew a lot number.

Number nine.

Duan Ling Tian put his hand into the lot box as well. Right at this moment, he instinctively extended out his Spiritual Force, and fused it into the lot box...

Duan Ling Tian originally didn't hold any hope, as his Spiritual Force wasn't eyes after all, and was unable to see the numbers of the lots.

But when his Spiritual Force extended into the lot box, he instead clearly sensed that the aura of one of the lots within the lot box seemed to be different from the others...

"Could it be lot number one?" Duan Ling Tian thought inwardly, then directly grabbed onto that lot and withdrew it.

He glanced carefully at it, it was lot number one as expected!

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding when he looked at the number on the lot, no wonder his Spiritual Force was able to sense that the aura on lot number one was different from the other lots. So it turned out that the number on lot number one was written with red ink, whereas the numbers on the other lots were written in black ink.

Presumably the reason lot number one was written in red ink was because it was much easier to differentiate it from the other lots.

And it was precisely because of this that allowed Duan Ling Tian to draw lot number one without suspense.

"One... Lot number one?" Zuo Qing stood by Duan Ling Tian's side, and couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice when she saw the lot number Duan Ling Tian had drawn.

Lot number one?

Zuo Qing's low exclaim spread throughout the silent Mizar Platform, allowing everyone to hear it.

"F**k! It can't be! Duan Ling Tian's luck is so good? Lot number one was drawn by him from the 29 lots?"

"This luck is too heaven defying!"

"Hmph! It's just a coincidence. Moreover, so what if he's drawn lot number one? It's only temporarily being placed in the top 10 places... If his strength is insufficient, then there will be others to eliminate him later."

"You're right."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples couldn't refrain from exclaiming in a low voice.

Some people sighed emotionally about Duan Ling Tian's luck, some people felt that it didn't matter even if Duan Ling Tian had drawn lot number one.

"Lot number one?" Zheng Fan was slightly surprised of Duan Ling Tian's luck.

"Hmph! Lot number one..." However, the corners of the mouth of two people on the combat ring curled into cold smiles.

It was precisely Shi Hao and Hu Xue Feng.

"You can only blame your fortune for being bad for drawing lot number one. So long as I temporarily admit defeat in the beginning and don't enter the top 10 place, then at that time, I can directly challenge you...and even kill you!" Hu Xue Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian as he thought in his heart, and a sheen of ruthlessness jumped about within his eyes.

Traces of icy coldness appeared in Shi Hao's triangular eyes as well.

His current thoughts were exactly similar to Hu Xue Feng.

"Duan Ling Tian, your luck seems to not be so good." Meanwhile, He Dong had drawn his own lot, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he shook his head.

He's clearly noticed the killing intent and excitement that Shi Hao and Hu Xue Feng's eyes revealed when they looked at Duan Ling Tian...

As far as he was concerned, solely on the surface, Duan Ling Tian obtaining lot number one was his good luck.

But in reality, it gave Shi Hao and Hu Xue Feng the opportunity to directly name him for a challenge.

Duan Ling Tian naturally understood the deep meaning within He Dong's words, but he was indifferent to it and only lightly smiled. "What ought to come, will come."

He Dong never expected Duan Ling Tian to still be able to be so composed at this time, and deeply glanced at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, if you can survive today... I, He Dong, will become friends with you."

Duan Ling Tian's age wasn't old, but he had such a sanguine disposition, and it shocked He Dong.

Causing He Dong to feel admiration that came from the bottom of his heart!

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, and it could be considered as his reply.

"Duan Ling Tian, directly admit defeat if Shi Hao and Hu Xue Feng challenge you." Zuo Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian and was slightly worried as she spoke.

"Zuo Qing, if he admits defeat, then he isn't Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian hadn't even opened his mouth when He Dong had already spoken to Zuo Qing before him.

Duan Ling Tian started laughing. "He Dong, you seem to know me very well?"

"It can't be considered as knowing you, but I'm able to perceive that you aren't the type of person who flees in the face of danger... Moreover, I saw confidence within your eyes." He Dong deeply glanced at Duan Ling Tian and slowly said, "Although, I don't know why you're so confident."

Chapter 309: Fight to My Heart's Content!

Why would he have such confidence?

Duan Ling Tian only smiled when he heard He Dong, but didn't give any added explanations.

He believed that He Dong would soon know the answer for himself.

A trace of astonishment flashed within Zuo Qing's beautiful eyes when she heard He Dong, then seriously sized up Duan Ling Tian for a moment. In the end, she nodded and didn't try to persuade Duan Ling Tian anymore.

She was able to perceive that Duan Ling Tian was indeed filled with confidence.

A strong confidence!

She thought inwardly.

Perhaps, this man of Junior Sister's would once again bring a miracle, and make everyone shocked by it...

In next to no time, all the outer court disciples that were participating in the second round of the outer court martial competition had drawn their own lots.

"Now, all 29 of you have drawn a lot number belonging to yourselves." Meanwhile, the Mizar Peak's Peak Master, Zheng Fan, slowly said. "Now, the disciples who obtained number two and number three, go to the first combat ring; disciples who obtained number four and number five, go to the second combat ring... so on and so forth, until lot number 19."

There were a total of 10 combat rings on Mizar Platform.

Now, besides the center combat ring being empty, each of the other nine combat rings had two figures appear on them....

The nine outer court elders of Mizar Peak successively went over to preside over the battle.

"Senior Sister Zuo Qing."

Duan Ling Tian stood on the center combat arena in the center of Mizar Platform that wasn't used, and looked at that beautiful figure that was on the fourth combat ring.

Right at this moment.

"I admit defeat!" Suddenly, an abrupt voice sounded out, breaking the short silence on Mizar Platform.

On the seventh combat ring, a person had spoken out to admit defeat.

"Senior Brother Shi Hao has admitted defeat?" The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples stared blankly at Shi Hao leaving the seventh combat ring, and they all had faces of disbelief.

They wouldn't find it strange if anyone else admitted defeat.

But the one that admitted defeat now was Shi Hao!

The number one outer court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect!

"Why did Senior Brother Shi Hao admit defeat? It's too strange." Some of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples had bewildered expressions, and completely didn't know what had happened, as it was difficult for them understand what was happening before them.

"You don't know? Let me tell you, Senior Brother Shi Hao is admitted defeat now for the sake of the challenges later on.... If I'm not wrong, he surely wants to challenge Duan Ling Tian!"

"Challenge Duan Ling Tian? Why?"

"Because he wants to kill Duan Ling Tian!"

"How do you know?"

"I'm a Megrez Peak disciple. Senior Brother Shi Hao had come to our Megrez Peak three months ago and spread the word of wanting to battle Duan Ling Tian on the life and death arena... But unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian was always hiding, and Senior Brother Shi Hao was completely unable to find an opportunity. Now that he has an opportunity, do you think he would miss it?"

"So that's how it is... But, how did Senior Brother Shi Hao and Duan Ling Tian become enemies?"

"I didn't know of this at the beginning either, but later on after inquiring many times, I found out that Duan Ling Tian had crippled the Dantian of Shi Hao's sister, Shi Yan... Who in our Seven Star Sword Sect outer court doesn't know of how fond Senior Brother Shi Hao is of his sister Shi Yan? Tell me, would he not take revenge for Shi Yan?"

"Duan Ling Tian crippled Shi Yan's Dantian?"

...

The conversation between the two Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples quickly spread out.

It wasn't long before practically everyone who stood on the Mizar Platform knew of it.

Duan Ling Tian, crippled the Dantian of Shi Hao's sister, Shi Yan...

Shi Hao hated Duan Ling Tian to the bones, and wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian!

"Duan Ling Tian, you..." He Dong who stood beside Duan Ling Tian had an astonished expression, although he knew that Shi Hao wanted to look for trouble with Duan Ling Tian, but he didn't know that there were actually such reasons for it.

Duan Ling Tian shrugged, then lightly smiled. "Is it very surprising?"

He Dong nodded. "It's indeed rather surprising. Who within our Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court doesn't know that Shi Hao is incomparably fond of his sister, and assents to her every demand? But you directly crippled her Dantian! It would be strange if Shi Hao didn't come risk his life to kill you.

"But, you don't seem like an unreasonable person, why would you cripple Shi Yan's Dantian?" He Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian with a wondering expression.

"Actually it's nothing much. That Shi Yao first humiliated and bullied my woman for no reason, then repeatedly proclaimed of wanting to cripple my Dantian, and even put it into actions... I could only give her a taste of her own medicine." Duan Ling Tian spoke very casually, as if what she said was of no importance.

He Dong came to a sudden understanding. "I'd long since heard of Shi Yan relying on Shi Hao's influence to act in an unruly and unrestrained manner in Alkaid Peak... This time, she can only consider herself to be misfortunate for trying to bully you."

The sound of their conversation wasn't loud, but it was still heard by Zheng Fan who stood nearby.

The corners of Zheng Fan's mouth slightly curled up.

This Duan Ling Tian is really a genuine person.

But his courage is really not little.

Is he really not afraid of suffering Shi Hao's revenge?

Shi Hao admitting defeat now was obviously because he was targeting Duan Ling Tian.

Shi Hao returned then looked at Duan Ling Tian with a vicious and ruthless gaze...

"Shi Hao, he's mine." Hu Xue Feng looked at Shi Hao, his eyes revealing a cold light, as he said with an overbearing voice.

"Hmph!" Shi Hao swept Hu Xue Feng with a cold and indifferent gaze, then ignored him, as if entirely not taking Hu Xue Feng seriously.

Hu Xue Feng's face sank, his eyes flickered with a fierce light as he angrily said in his heart. "Shi Hao, besides killing Duan Ling Tian today, I'll also kill you... After today, I'll replace you to become the number one disciple in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court!"

Meanwhile, an intense battle between two evenly-matched opponents unfolded atop the other eight combat rings.

"So strong." Duan Ling Tian clearly saw Zuo Qing's figure flash on the fourth combat ring, dodging past the fierce and sharp sword strike of her opponent, then the sword images in her hand enveloped downwards, as if transforming into rain that covered the sky, forcing her opponent to retreat.

From start to finish, she didn't injure her opponent in the slightest.

"Thank you for showing mercy." The seventh level Origin Core Stage male outer court disciples that was forced to retreat, had cold sweat coming out from his forehead as he directly admitted defeat and walked off the fourth combat arena.

Zuo Qing was victorious and advanced!

In next to no time, the results of the other few combat rings had come out.

Another seven people successfully advanced.

Only some people were injured, but no one was killed.

Although the outer court martial competition this time disregarded life and death, but in the eyes of the outer court disciples that ascended the combat ring, their opponents were seniors and juniors of the same sect after all. Since there were no grudges or enmity between them, there was no need to really kill each other.

"The same order as before... The remaining 10 outer court disciples, enter the combat rings!" Zheng Fan slowly said.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'm going." He Dong said to Duan Ling Tian then ascended the faraway combat ring.

"I admit defeat!" This time, another person admitted defeat.

Hu Xue Feng!

Because there was the precedent of Shi Hao, although the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were slightly surprised, but when faced with Hu Xue Feng admitting defeat, their surprise wasn't as exaggerated as when Shi Hao admitted defeat earlier.

"Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng has admitted defeat? Could it be that it's because of Duan Ling Tian as well?"

"This Duan Ling Tian first offended Senior Brother Shi Hao, and now offended Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng... Unless he takes the initiative to admit defeat today, he will die for sure!"

...

Some of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples glanced at Duan Ling Tian, and couldn't help but shake their heads.

In next to no time, the other eight people had decided on the victor.

He Dong was victorious!

The outer court martial competition continued.

Besides Duan Ling Tian and the 14 people that were eliminated, the other 14 people started the second round of battles...

This time, the seven people that obtain victory would be placed with Duan Ling Tian to temporarily be placed at the top 10 places.

The battles commenced!

On the seven combat rings, sword images flashed out unrestrained.

Every seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple including Zuo Qing and He Dong were revealing everything they had learnt to their heart's content, sword skills that dazzled the eyes whistled out, penetrating everywhere.

As time passed by, the battles on the seven combat rings came to an end successively.

Zuo Qing and He Dong had advanced!

They and another five seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples together were temporarily placed at the top 10 places.

The seven people that were eliminated drew lots once again.

The person that drew lot number one would temporarily be placed in the top 10 places.

The other six people would decide on the strongest person to occupy the last spot on the top 10.

Henceforth, the disciples who were temporarily placed in the top 10 had been decided.

Duan Ling Tian, Zuo Qing, and He Dong were impressively listed.

"Very good... Now the 10 people that are temporarily placed in the top 10 have been decided. Next, challenges will be carried out! The other 19 outer court disciples can challenge any of the disciples that are placed in the top 10.

"If you defeat your opponent, you can replace their position! Conversely, if you lose, then you'll lose the qualifications to issue a challenge.

"Every person only has one chance to issue a challenge. I hope all of you will choose carefully."

Zheng Fan said in a clear voice. "Now, the remaining 19 people will follow according to the order of the lot numbers in their hands to challenge their opponent..."

Hu Xue Feng's face sank when he heard Zheng Fan, and his icy cold gaze descended onto the lot number in his hand.

His lot number was 25.

According to the rules that Zheng Fan spoke of, he would need to wait for the people before him to finish choosing before he is able to choose...

Everyone else didn't matter, but that Shi Hao was also before him!

The first person to choose their opponent was the person in possession of lot number two, a male outer court disciple.

His gaze flashed past Duan Ling Tian and the other nine disciples, and in the end descended onto Duan Ling Tian, as he'd looked back and forth, and he was only confident on defeating Duan Ling Tian.

"Hmph!" But, when a cold snort entered his ears, he instead noticed that Shi Hao's cold and indifferent gaze had descended onto him, causing him to feel as if he was sitting on pins.

Only now did he recall that the only reason Shi Hao admitted defeat earlier was because of this Duan Ling Tian...

He took a deep breath and didn't choose Duan Ling Tian in the end.

He didn't dare offend Shi Hao!

He could only choose another person.

This resulted in him being defeated and losing the qualification to compete for the top 10 positions in the outer court martial competition.

Duan Ling Tian watched all this coldly from the side.

He knew that the first battle he would have today was bound to be facing Shi Hao!

Precisely like he had said to He Dong earlier.

What ought to come, will come...

Since he couldn't avoid it, then he would go straight at it, and fight to his heart's content!

Chapter 310: The Overbearing Shi Hao

Besides Duan Ling Tian, He Dong, and Zuo Qing, in the following challenges for the second round of the outer court martial competition, the other seven people that were temporarily placed in the top 10 were successively challenged.

Some people were able to protect their place in the top 10, and some were replaced.

In the combat arena, the battles became more and more intense!

Sword images flashed out unrestrained, and the sounds of sword whistling in the wind continuously rose and fell...

Although Duan Ling Tian was the weakest in the eyes of most of the seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples, no one challenged him.

Everyone knew that he was the opponent that Shi Hao had decided on.

If anyone were to dare challenge Duan Ling Tian, then they would undoubtedly be offending Shi Hao.

They didn't dare offend Shi Hao.

As for He Dong and Zuo Qing, they were both outer court disciples that were famous within the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court, and were equally famous to Hu Xue Feng, only slightly inferior to the number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao...

So, in the eyes of the group of seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples that were issuing challenges, challenging He Dong and Zuo Qing was utterly wasting their chance to issue a challenge!

Every disciple only had one chance to issue a challenge, so they had to cherish it properly.

So, they tried their best to choose opponents that they were confident against.

Along with one of the outer court disciples that was placed in the top 10 losing, and was replaced, it was the turn of the next outer court disciple to issue a challenge...

Right at this moment.

The bustling and clamorous Mizar Platform completely quieted down, and became silent.

Everyone's gazes descended onto a single person.

This was a young man with a hideous and distorted appearance, and a pair of triangular eyes that flickered with icy coldness that was focused on a person that was on the combat arena in the center.

"It's finally Senior Brother Shi Hao's turn!"

"Senior Brother Shi Hao is just waiting for this moment... Looks like this Duan Ling Tian is about to suffer."

"If I was him, I'd surely directly admit defeat."

...

The gazes of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that were present all followed Shi Hao's gaze to descend onto Duan Ling Tian as they whispered in discussion.

Duan Ling Tian stood there, no moving like a mountain, and had a carefree expression that seemed like it wouldn't change even if Mount Tai collapsed.

"Duan Ling Tian!" At the same time Shi Hao shouted coldly, his body flashed as if transforming into a cheetah as he pounced onto the first combat ring, and his icy cold gaze never left Duan Ling Tian.

He challenged Duan Ling Tian!

He wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian!

Utmost rage and killing intent was mixed within Shi Hao's icy cold gaze, and he wished for nothing more than to tear Duan Ling Tian into a thousand pieces, then burn Duan Ling Tian's corpse and scatter the ashes.

"Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll..." At the nearby corner of the first combat ring, Zhao Lin stood there, and his eyes emitted joy and greed, as if he'd already seen the scene of himself obtaining the miraculous cultivation method, the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll.

For the sake of the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, he could be said to have exhausted all of his mental efforts.

Especially the last minute change in the rules of the outer court martial competition this time to become a life and death competition, was also something he'd put in effort from behind the scenes...

Everything he'd done was only for the sake of obtaining Duan Ling Tian's cultivation method.

The Muscle Meridian Rebirth Technique!

Now, he'd already seen hope, the hope to obtain the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Technique.

"Hmph!" Hu Xue Feng stood in the distance, his face was incomparably gloomy, and his fierce eyes seemed to be waiting to swallow someone up.

This Shi Hao actually dared seize his prey!

His gaze descended onto Shi Hao, and he'd already made a decision in his heart. One Shi Hao killed Duan Ling Tian and replace Duan Ling Tian to be placed in the top 10... Then, he, would directly challenge Shi Hao!

In the past, he wasn't quite confident when facing Shi Hao.

But it was different now.

He had a grade seven spirit sword that provided an amplification of 29% in his possession now, and his strength had increased greatly....

He was confident in defeating, and even killing Shi Hao!

"Scoundrel." Even though Duan Ling Tian had revealed strong confidence before Li Fei, but Li Fei was still slightly worried, and she bit on her seductive red lips as her gaze concentrated on Duan Ling Tian.

After all, inscriptions couldn't be used in the outer court martial competition.

The Mizar Platform was in an uproar once again when they saw Duan Ling Tian standing there, and not moving even after a long time.

"Could it be that Duan Ling Tian intends to admit defeat?"

"Looking at his current attitude, he ought to..."

"He wouldn't, right? I still want to see him fight... I'm extremely curious of how the heck did this young man that's a little over 20 had killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, and how he passed the first round of the outer court martial competition, to advance to the second round of the outer court martial competition."

"I'm curious as well... Unfortunately, we probably won't be able to see it."

...

Most of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples thought that Duan Ling Tian had already intended to admit defeat.

The smile on the corners of Zhao Lin's mouth completely froze.

"This Duan Ling Tian wouldn't really want to admit defeat right?" Zhao Lin had a burning anxiety in his heart, and wished for nothing more than to rush over, then drag Duan Ling Tian up and throw him onto the first combat ring, and make Duan Ling Tian and Shi Hao battle each other.

"Haha... Shi Hao, looked like you've frightened Duan Ling Tian quite badly. Why don't you choose another person to challenge? How about you leave this Duan Ling Tian to me?" Hu Xue Feng laughed loudly, and glanced in ridicule at the far away Shi Hao who stood on the first combat ring.

Shi Hao paid no attention to him, and his cold and fierce gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, since you dare participate in the second round of the outer court martial completion, you wouldn't be not daring enough to accept my challenge right? Looks like you really are a Pu**y, a Pu**y through and through!"

Pu**y!

Shi Hao once again willfully humiliated Duan Ling Tian in front of everyone.

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian who had once again attracted the gazes of everyone, finally took action...

Duan Ling Tian took a stride forward, and his calm eyes descended onto Shi Hao, as he said in a deep voice. "Shi Hao, you hate me to the bone and wish for nothing more than to kill me right now to take revenge for you sister, Shi Yan... I know all of this."

"Hmph!" Shi Hao's gaze went slightly cold, and his triangular eyes were filled with ruthlessness. "It's good that you know. Unless you want to be a Pu**y through and through today... Otherwise, once you dare ascend this first combat arena, I, Shi Hao, the brother of Shi Yan, will annihilate you!"

Duan Ling Tian's face maintained its expression when he heard Shi Hao's ruthless words, and he slowly said, "Do you know why I crippled your sister, Shi Yan's, Dantian?"

Shi Hao was slightly impatient. "I don't care why you crippled my sister's Dantian! When you crippled my sister's Dantian, and crippled her entire cultivation... You were bound to be a dead man! You were bound to only be able to regret on the road to hell!"

This time, Duan Ling Tian's face finally changed.

"What you mean is... Even if there's a reason that I crippled Shi Yan's Dantian, because Shi Yan initiated the provocation, and initiated the attack... Even then, you wouldn't feel guilty? You wouldn't feel that it was Shi Yan who brought this all upon herself? You wouldn't feel that you didn't teach your sister properly?" Duan Ling Tian's face slightly sank, and his cold and indifferent gaze stared fixedly at Shi Hao, as he spoke word for word.

Whoosh!

The Mizar Platform was in an uproar, as all the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples came to a sudden understanding.

So it turned out that there was a reason for Duan Ling Tian crippling Shi Yan's Dantian...

"I'd long since heard that Shi Yan relied on the fact that her brother, Shi Hao, was the number one disciple in the outer court to act willfully and unrestrained in Alkaid Peak, and bullied others all over... Now it was seen that all this was true."

"This time, Shi Yan could be considered to have bit off more than she could chew, and her cultivation was even crippled because of this."

"If it's really like this, then Shi Yan did indeed deserve it!"

"Yeah, Duan Ling Tian doing this could be considered to be removing a tumor from the Alkaid Peak, and even our Seven Star Sword Sect."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples discussed animatedly.

When Shi Hao heard Duan Ling Tian, his distorted and hideous face had already become tangled together, now, when he heard the discussion of the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, his face seemed as if it had become a rope, completely entangled together.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Shi Hao suddenly shouted explosively, with a voice that was like a thunderclap.

His gaze that was icy cold to the limit passed through his triangular eyes to descend onto Duan Ling Tian.

"I, Shi Hao, will tell you right now! No matter what my sister did, no matter if my sister was in the

wrong... In my eyes, no matter what my sister did... You, Duan Ling Tian, don't have the qualifications to cripple her cultivation!"

"Don't have the qualifications?" Duan Ling Tian burst out laughing, laughing brilliantly. "Then what you mean is, your sister, Shi Yan, wanted to attack and cripple my Dantian... I can't resist? I can only stand on the spot and wait for your sister to cripple my Dantian? I can only be trampled on at the mercy of your sister?"

"Exactly!" Shi Hao said in a cold voice. "This is your best choice... But unfortunately, you didn't choose this! If you'd choose like this, perhaps you would only become a cripple, and wouldn't die. Whereas now, you are bound to die at my hands! Do you regret it? But unfortunately, there's no use no matter how much you regret it. Today, you, Duan Ling Tian, will die without a doubt!" Shi Hao said word for word, with a voice that contained grimness that revealed his determination to kill Duan Ling Tian.

His words were filled with ruthlessness and killing intent.

This caused most of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that were present to feel a chill run down their spines.

Of course, there were also some Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that were extremely furious.

"Shi Hao is so overbearing!"

"Yeah, according to what he said, no matter whose Dantian his sister wanted to cripple, those people can't even resist... Otherwise, that person would be targeted by him and killed!"

"Does he really think that the Seven Star Sword Sect is owned by his clan?"

"Duan Ling Tian, don't pay any attention to him! No one will look down on you even if you admit defeat."

"Right, with your natural talent in the Martial Dao, you'll be able to easily surpass Shi Hao in a few years... There's no need to throw away your life for the sake of a dispute caused by personal feelings!"

"Your future is glorious, and is far from something Shi Hao can compare to. You must think carefully."

...

Shi Hao's word was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples, completely causing the Mizar Platform to be stirred.

At the same time that many Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples were enraged, they also ceaselessly advised Duan Ling Tian to admit defeat.

There was a scale in everyone's heart.

Although they couldn't be considered to have any relationship with Duan Ling Tian, but at this moment, that scale within their heart was undoubtedly tipped towards Duan Ling Tian, the person who was in the right and was disadvantaged...

Duan Ling Tian's encounter caused them to feel as if they'd experienced it themselves.

