

## WAR SOVEREIGN 311

### Chapter 311: Nine-Nine Sword Technique

Presently, even the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, couldn't help but frown when he heard Shi Hao.

"Duan Ling Tian, admit defeat... There's no need to throw away your life for this." Duan Ling Tian's ear drum lightly trembled as he received a voice.

Only he could hear this voice.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Zheng Fan who stood nearby, now, Zheng Fan lightly nodded to him.

It was precisely Zheng Fan who condensed his origin energy into sound to speak to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was thankful in his heart towards Zheng Fan's good intentions and replied with a smile.

Zheng Fan saw Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile towards him, and he thought that Duan Ling Tian had accepted his opinion...

But in the next moment, Duan Ling Tian's actions caused him to be unable to help himself from being stunned.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed as he executed the Spirit Serpent Movement Technique, seeming to transform into a spirit serpent as he ascended the first combat ring in the blink of an eye and stood opposite to Shi Hao who stared fiercely at him.

"Duan Ling Tian actually didn't admit defeat!"

"Is he courting death?"

...

Most of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples on Mizar Platform were stunned when they saw Duan Ling Tian's actions.

As far as they were concerned, it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to be Shi Hao's match now!

Zhao Lin burst into a laugh.

He was still worried that Duan Ling Tian would admit defeat earlier, as in that way, his plans would completely come to nothing, and everything he did in secret would be in vain...

Now, the worry in his heart vanished, and replacing it was joy.

"So long as Shi Hao kills Duan Ling Tian, I'll be able to obtain the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!" Zhao Lin's gaze had a burning sheen mixed within.

"Scoundrel." Li Fei's peerlessly beautiful face was slightly tense, as she anxiously looked at Duan Ling Tian with a slightly perturbed feeling in her heart.

Although she ceaselessly told herself in her heart that she should believe in her man, but when this moment really came, she couldn't help but be worried in her heart...

Unknowingly, this man had long since become her everything, and became her all.

It was difficult to imagine how she would continue living if she lost this man...

Perhaps, she would go off with him.

In the first combat ring.

Duan Ling Tian calmly looked at Shi Hao, he had a carefree expression that remained unfazed.

He had said what he should say.

Since Shi Hao was thickheaded, he didn't feeling like wasting his breath anymore...

If you want to fight, then fight!

Suddenly, a strong battle intent was emitted from Duan Ling Tian's body, as if he'd transformed into an undefeatable war god.

Shi Hao's triangular eyes emitted a sense of joy when he saw Duan Ling Tian ascend the combat arena, and the gaze he looked at Duan Ling Tian was like the gaze of a hunter targeting his prey.

"Duan Ling Tian, after I kill you, I'll wrench off your head and gift it to my sister....I presume she would surely feel gratified by it." Shi Hao's voice was incomparably cold and indifferent, and in his hand, a three foot long blade appeared out of thin air.

A grade seven spirit sword!

Suddenly, Shi Hao strode a step out.

Instantly, dust suffused into the air at the location Shi Hao's leg descended.

Origin Energy jumped about and raged atop the grade seven spirit sword in Shi Hao's hand.

Now, the energy of heaven and earth roiled above Shi Hao, and in the end, it condensed into 127 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

Seventh level Origin Core Stage!

Grade seven spirit sword with an amplification of 27%!

Duan Ling Tian's expression became serious when he saw Shi Hao starting to accumulate force, as Shi Hao was a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist, thus he didn't dare be careless.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure slightly jerked, the energy of heaven and earth surged above him, and 80 lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

"Sixth level Origin Core Stage!" Instantly, waves of astonished voices sounded out atop Mizar Platform as expected.

"This Duan Ling Tian.... Is simply monstrous! A little over 20, and at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage... I'm not dreaming right?"

"I really hope this is a dream! It's such a blow to our confidence!"

"A little over 20, and at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage... Even that person who's at the lead of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom seems to not be so monstrous all those years ago right?"

"If Duan Ling Tian was born another five years earlier, the person in the lead of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's five great young masters would absolutely not be that person!"

"Unbelievable!"

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples were shocked to the point their hearts seemed like they had stopped beating, and after they recovered from their shock, they couldn't help but cry out.

The scene before their eyes caused them to be inexplicably shocked.

If they didn't see it with their own two eyes, they would absolutely not be willing to believe all this was real.

"Scoundrel has broken through?" Li Fei's face revealed a sense of joy when she saw this scene.

"As expected." He Dong's brows knit, as he thought in his heart. "But, even if this Duan Ling Tian has really broken through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage, there's a difference of the strength of 20 ancient mammoths between him and Shi Hao! If it's amplified by a grade seven spirit sword, the difference between him and Shi Hao would exceed the strength of 20 ancient mammoths!"

He Dong wondered slightly, why would Duan Ling Tian still have such confidence under such a difference?

Even though he'd head of the matter of Duan Ling Tian killing the Phecda Peak's sixth level Origin Core Stage disciple, Shao Ying, three months ago, and knew that Duan Ling Tian used a weaker strength to defeat Shao Ying's stronger strength....

But, the strength of Shao Ying at that time was only stronger than Duan Ling Tian by the strength of 10 ancient mammoths.

Now, the strength of Shi Hao was instead stronger than Duan Ling Tian by the strength of 20 ancient mammoths.

Zuo Qing stood nearby, and her beautiful eyebrows frowned, as she look at Duan Ling Tian with a slightly worried gaze.

Now, she could only hope that Duan Ling Tian would create a miracle again.

But, was this possible?

The difference was so huge.

"Sixth level Origin Core Stage?" From Zheng Fan to the group of Mizar Peak elders, and even the Megrez Peak's outer court elder, Zhao Lin, they were all dumbstruck now.

This natural talent...

Was too shocking!

"As expected, the rebirth within the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll has an effect that isn't inferior to the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk." The desire in Zhao Lin's eyes became even more insane.

And now, Duan Ling Tian who was the person of concern, didn't mind in the slightest towards the stir he had caused.

The strength of 80 ancient mammoths...

He'd already mastered it not long after he killed Shao Ying three months ago.

When he broke through to the fifth level of the Core Formation Stage at that time, at full force, his strength was equivalent to the strength of 81 ancient mammoths...

The Quake Energy advanced with it as well, and the scope of effect rose to within the strength of 20 ancient mammoths.

But, these were all matters of the past.

Now that he'd cultivated for another three months, and with the natural talent in the Martial Dao Duan Ling Tian possessed after consuming the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk and being reborn, his cultivation had broken through once again.

Five days ago, he'd once again broken through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage!

At the same time, he controlled a strength of 11 ancient mammoth's more than ordinary sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artists...

The strength of 91 ancient mammoths!

Not only that, after he broke through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage, the Quake Energy had advanced once more!

The scope of effect of the Quake Energy now had increased to the strength of 30 ancient mammoths.

In other words, so long as the strength of Duan Ling Tian's opponent didn't exceed his strength by the strength of 30 ancient mammoths, his Quake Energy could easily annihilate his opponent like crushing dried leaves.

Now, Duan Ling Tian had utilized the strength of 80 ancient mammoths and concealed the strength of 11 ancient mammoths.

Because he wanted to put up a false front in front everyone.

And make people think that he was only an ordinary sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist.

Besides that, as far as Duan Ling Tian was concerned, even if he only used the strength of 80 ancient mammoths, through the amplification of a grade seven spirit sword and by relying on the Quake Energy, it was already enough to deal with Shi Hao...

There was no need to reveal his entire strength.

There was no need to slaughter a chicken with a butcher's knife!

"Sixth level Origin Core Stage?" Shi Hao was shocked by the cultivation Duan Ling Tian revealed. He wouldn't take an ordinary sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist seriously.

But the sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist that stood before him was instead a young man that was a little over 20!

Even he couldn't help but be shocked by such natural talent.

He had to admit, the natural talent of this Duan Ling Tian was indeed shocking.

Even throughout the entire history of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, there seem to have never been such a monstrous figure!

"I never expected than in the life of I, Shi Hao, I'd actually have to chance to kill a genius martial artist that possessed such monstrous natural talent..." Shi Hao's heart was filled with excitement.

"This Shi Hao..." Duan Ling Tian could notice that besides hatred, the gaze that Shi Hao shot at him vaguely had a trace of excitement.

He could guess Shi Hao's thoughts, and he couldn't help but sneer in his heart.

Shi Hao really thinks he's like meat on a chopping block?

Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold as a grade seven spirit sword appeared in his hand out of thin air, then it lightly trembled as Origin Energy flashed and raged atop it.

Swoosh!

Another 21 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the 80 ancient mammoth silhouettes above Duan Ling Tian...

In other words, relying on a grade seven spirit sword, Duan Ling Tian was able to exert the strength of 101 ancient mammoths!

"Haha.... Duan Ling Tian, you would think that just this amount of strength is able to rival me? Tsk tsk, I'm really curious, will you be able to once again create a miracle like you did three months ago." Shi Hao's gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian, and the corners of his mouth lightly curled into a mocking smile.

He'd heard of how Duan Ling Tian used a weaker strength to defeat a stronger strength three months ago, and killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage disciple.

"Now, the difference between us is the strength of 20 ancient mammoths.... Let me see how you're able to make up for this distance!" At the same time that Shi Hao spoke, his figure flashed like the wind as he rushed towards Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

Origin Energy twined around the grade seven spirit sword in his hand as his sword whistles out, instantly condensing into 81 sword images...

Only one amongst these 81 sword images was a real killing move!

"It's the high grade Profound Rank sword skill, the Nine-Nine Sword Technique, at the Perfection Stage!" Many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples recognized the sword skill Shi Hao executed.

81 exactly similar sword images tore through the air, causing the air to freeze up, and the whistling sound of the sword continued in succession, then gather together, and were incomparably ear piercing.

The ear drums of some of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples with comparatively lower cultivations shook, and their face went ghastly pale.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The 81 sword images seemed like an extremely high leveled sword skill as it locked on onto Duan Ling Tian, then brought along a shocking aura as it swept out.

A dense intent of slaughter followed to envelop Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 312: Monster

The 81 sword images that were exactly similar whistled as they approached, causing Duan Ling Tian to feel a trace of pressure as well.

Of course, it was only a trace.

"This sword skill is slightly interesting... It would be difficult for an ordinary person to see through." After merging with the lifetime of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, it was equivalent to being in possession of the lifetime worth of abundant experience in the martial arts of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, thus with only a glance, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern the how formidable this sword skill of Shi Hao's was.

This sword skill stressed on transforming the real into the false, and the false into the real.

With the naked eye of an ordinary person, it was utterly impossible to identify which sword image amongst the 81 sword images was real.

"But, to me who's an inscription master and knows how to utilize Spiritual Force... Even though this sword skill isn't bad, but it's unable to hide before me." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and a wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

He had to admit, the sword skill Shi Hao executed was extremely strong.

Moreover, he was able to discern that this sword skill was extremely difficult to cultivate, let alone cultivate to the Perfection Stage...

This sword skill would have provided quite a contribution for Shi Hao to become the number one in the outer court and suppress the group of seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples.

"Die!" Shi Hao's gaze went cold, accompanied by his figure flashing out, the 81 sword images surrounded Duan Ling Tian, and seemed to transform into incomparably swift flowing lights that pierced towards Duan Ling Tian from every direction.

Even until now, not one of the 81 sword images had revealed even the slightest inkling!

This was also the point of the Nine-Nine Sword Technique that was terrifying.

"Deliberately mystifying!" Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force flashed out, and easily found the location of the true sword within the 81 sword imaged.

He abruptly turned around, and his gaze went slightly cold.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Duan Ling Tian made his move, a sword strike that shot out like a bolt of lightning!

Whoosh!

The incomparably swift sword light quickly found the location of the true sword within the 81 sword images within the Nine-Nine Sword Technique Shi Hao executed...

Clang!

The two grade seven spirit swords directly clashed, and emitted an ear piercing sound of iron weapons clashing together.

"Impossible!" The hand that grasped his sword shook, and it caused Shi Hao's face to go grim. Instantly, his triangular eyes emitted a sheen of disbelief.

No matter what, he'd never imagined that Duan Ling Tian was actually able to see through his sword skill, see through the location of the true sword strike within the 81 sword images, and make a move to block his sword strike in time...

After all, since he'd cultivated the Nine-Nine Sword Technique to the perfection stage, not one of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples could see through it.

It could be said that the Nine-Nine Sword Technique was the foundation that allowed him to be undefeatable in the outer court.

And now, his biggest reliance was seen through?

"Luck, it's surely luck!" Shi Hao was unwilling to believe that Duan Ling Tian had the ability to see through his sword skill, his state of mind quickly eased up, and was in time to grasp his grade seven spirit sword tightly.

Luck was only a part of one's strength.

The biggest thing that one's strength relied on was still formidable power, all-conquering power!

Shi Hao's hideous and distorted face revealed a sense of madness.

Swoosh!

Instantly, Origin Energy suddenly increased explosively on the sword in Shi Hao's hand that was in a stalemate with the sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and it revealed a formidable and matchless strength...

The strength of 127 ancient mammoths fully exploding forth!

The terrifying strength flowed along the grade seven spirit sword to whistle out, desiring to blast Duan Ling Tian and his sword flying.

At this moment, Shi Hao seemed to have already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being blasted flying before being pursued and killed by him...

His face revealed a mad and ferocious smile.

Die!

"Want to use strength to suppress me?" Duan Ling Tian's hand shook as he felt a formidable strength transmit over, instantly suppressing the strength on his grade seven spirit sword.

He guessed Shi Hao's intention, his face went cold, and a wisp of disdain appeared on the corners of his mouth.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian willed in his heart.

Quake Energy!

Instantly, the Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's grade seven spirit sword fluxed in an unrestrained manner, and vibrated at an extremely high frequency...

This frequency was still ceaselessly increasing!

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

The Origin Energy on the grade seven spirit sword vibrated at an incomparably high frequency, but not a single person present was able to notice it.

Even the Mizar Peak's Peak Master, Zheng Fan, only shook his head and sighed when he saw Shi Hao exploding out, as he didn't have any expectations towards Duan Ling Tian...



"What a waste of a peerless genius." Zheng Fan shook his head, a wisp of a bitter smile appeared on the corners of his mouth as he sighed.

Since it was a life and death competition, he naturally wouldn't interfere.

A man was nothing without his word.

Not to mention that this was a life and death competition, so it wasn't just the credibility of himself, but it was related to the credibility of the entire Seven Star Sword Sect...

As a top sect within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the Seven Star Sword Sect always complied with being credible, and only because of this could the sect have a foothold for thousands of years.

This was the foundation of the Seven Star Sword Sect as well.

"Ah!" Right at this moment, Zheng Fan heard a shrill cry sound out, and it pierced his ear drums to the point they trembled.

For a moment, he instinctively thought that it was Duan Ling Tian who emitted the shrill cry.

But in next to no time, he seemed to have noticed something and his figure suddenly trembled.

Not right!

This isn't the voice of Duan Ling Tian!

When he raised his head and saw the faraway scene, his eyes instantly sprung wide open!

At this moment, it wasn't only Zheng Fan, even the group of Mizar Peak outer court disciples and the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that were present, their eyes sprang wide open as well, as they stared blankly at the faraway scene, and their faces were covered with an expression of disbelief...

How could this be possible?!

"Scoundrel." Li Fei heaved a sigh of relief when she saw this scene, and she smiled like a flower.

"Trash!" Hu Xue Feng's face was gloomy, and his eyes narrowed into a line as a cold light flashed within, then he spat out a word in disdain.

In the first combat ring.

The hand that Shi Hao held his sword with had split open, and fresh blood scattered.

As for his grade seven spirit sword, it had already been sent flying, and dropped on the ground in the distance with a clang...

A layer of fresh blood could be vaguely seen to have tainted the hilt of the sword, and the fresh blood formed red roses as it dripped onto the combat ring.

"No... Impossible! What is that...?" Shi Hao shuddered, and his hideous and distorted features were covered in terror as he stared at the young man that stood before him. He had an expression of disbelief, he was even unable to speak properly, and his speech wasn't smooth.

Whoosh!

After Duan Ling Tian used the Quake Energy to suppress Shi Hao and make him abandon his sword, Duan Ling Tian's kick flashed out, his leg moved like a bolt of lightning, with Origin Energy that increased explosively and raged.

Quake Energy appeared once again!

Bang!

His leg swept out, and descended onto the arm Shi Hao swung out in an attempt to block his kick...

The terrifying Quake Energy poured out!

"Ah!" Shi Hao felt a terrifying quaking energy come from his arm, this was an extremely terrifying energy that vibrated at an increasing frequency, practically affecting the flesh, blood, and bones in his entire body, causing his face to go ghastly pale, and the Origin Energy within his body was difficult to utilize.

Moreover at the moment that Shi Hao stood there and ceaselessly dances about, and caused all the people present in the crowd to not know what was happening.

Duan Ling Tian's sword swung out!

Whoosh!

He didn't utilize a sword skill, and a straightforward and direct sword strike flashed straight out.

The Origin Energy in Shi Hao's body was currently being affected by the Quake Energy now, so he was utterly unable to utilize it, let alone obstruct Duan Ling Tian's sword strike.

Puchi!

A strand of blood bloomed like a flower, and the peerlessly swift and fierce sword strike directly entered into Shi Hao's chest, penetrating through his body and coming out the other end.

Shi Hao's body that was quaked to the point it was limp and powerless, shook, he then looked at the young man before him with a lax gaze and an expression of disbelief. He struggled wanting to say something. "No... im... pos..."

In the end, Shi Hao didn't finish what he wanted to say, as he directly collapsed with a pair of triangular eyes that were sprung wide open.

Bang!

A blast of dust surged to suffuse into the air on the first combat ring.

Shi Hao, the number one disciple in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court...

Dead!

Duan Ling Tian coldly swept his gaze at Shi Hao who lay there with his triangular eyes sprung wide open, and the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile, then he put away his grade seven spirit sword.

Of course, he didn't forget to put away Shi Hao's grade seven spirit sword and Spatial Ring...

These were all his spoils.

And at practically the exact instant that Shi Hao's corpse crashed onto the ground, the Mizar Platform was deathly silent.

Besides Li Fei whose face revealed a smile of joy, the other people were all stupefied to the spot, and they seemed as if their throat were choked by someone, as their faces flushed red and couldn't make a sound for a long time...

The shock from the scene before them was just too great!

As far as they were concerned, Duan Ling Tian who should have been killed by Shi Hao, actually relied on the strength of a mere 101 ancient mammoths to reveal a shocking reversal, and kill Shi Hao instead!

At this moment, it was as if there were roaring torrents within their hearts, torrent that wouldn't calm down even after a long time.

Finally, Zheng Fan was the first to recover from his shock, and his burning gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian...

If this gaze could light a flame ablaze, then perhaps it could light Duan Ling Tian ablaze.

"Such a monster has actually appeared in my Seven Star Sword Sect... Merely a little over 20 and possessing a cultivation at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage. I'll just leave all this at that! But, he actually relied on the strength of 101 ancient mammoths to kill Shi Hao who exerted his full strength, a strength of 127 ancient mammoths!

"Even in the entire inner court, Shi Hao's Nine-Nine Sword Technique was something that the sword skill of very few inner court disciples were able to compare to... But, he instead saw through it with a single glance! Even a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist might not be able to easily see through Shi Hao's Nine-Nine Sword Technique!"

Presently, it wasn't just Zheng Fan who was excited, even the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples all had excited expressions...

Such a monster appearing within the Seven Star Sword Sect, was undoubtedly significant to the Seven Star Sword Sect.

They could imagine that after another few years, this monster would surely be able to compare to figures like the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's five great young masters...

No, perhaps he would even surpass the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's five great young masters!

For a moment, all the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that were present looked at Duan Ling Tian with burning gazes...

Even though the Seven Star Sword Sect was the strongest top sect within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, but the younger generations for these past few years weren't really outstanding, and were far inferior to the five great young masters whose fame had spread far and wide.

Now, the Seven Star Sword Sect's younger generation urgently needed a true young expert, a young expert that was able to compete with the five great young masters!

They saw hope in Duan Ling Tian.

"Abnormal!" He Dong stared blankly at Duan Ling Tian's location, and only after some time, he spat out a word.

Chapter 313: Drawing To An End

Zuo Qing stood near He Dong, and her delicate and pretty face went pale from fright.

Her heartbeat slight quickened.

Senior Sister has really found an outstanding man...

He actually really killed Shi Hao.

And once again created a miracle!

"No... Impossible... Impossible..." The Megrez Peak's outer court elder, Zhao Lin, had recovered from his shock, he ceaselessly shook his head after he glanced at Shi Hao's corpse on the first combat ring, and was unwilling to believe that all of this was real.

Duan Ling Tian who as far as he was concerned should have died in the hands of Shi Hao, actually domineeringly counterattacked to kill Shi Hao!

Traces of unwillingness arose within his heart.

He didn't care about Shi Hao's death, but now that Shi Hao had died, it also meant that everything he did this time was only a worthless effort.

He fell short of success!

"Duan Ling Tian... I've still underestimated you." After a short while, Zhao Lin caught his breath and an awe-inspiring cold light arose within his fierce gaze, as it descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's strength exceeded his expectations!

"No... I didn't underestimate you, I underestimated the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!" Now, the yearning in Zhao Lin's heart towards the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll was practically to the point he might go deranged from his yearning.

Duan Ling Tian stood in the first combat ring, seeming to have noticed something, his brows knit, and with a glance he saw the faraway Zhao Lin...

The insane yearning within Zhao Lin's eyes caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to jerk.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

This Zhao Lin seems to have not given up yet...

Duan Ling Tian let out a breath of air and withdrew his gaze from Zhao Lin, then his body flashed as if transforming into a spirit serpent to leave the first combat ring.

Meanwhile, the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples on Mizar Platform had recovered from their shock.

"Duan Ling Tian's strength is too terrifying."

"The number one disciple in our Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court was killed by him so easily!"

"With the death of Shi Hao, the reputation of the number one in the outer court will change hands from today onwards."

"If Duan Ling Tian is able to seize the first place in the outer court martial competition today, then he would be the worthy of the title of number one disciple in the outer court!"

"I truly look forward to it!"

...

The gazes of all the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court disciples descended onto Duan Ling Tian and were filled with anticipation.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian had returned to the center combat ring.

"Not bad." Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and lightly smiled.

Duan Ling Tian returned a smile then returned back to Zuo Qing's side.

"Duan Ling Tian, how did you see through Shi Hao's Nine-Nine Sword Technique earlier?" He Dong walked forward a few steps to stand by Duan Ling Tian's side, then his brows raised as he asked slightly curiously.

Zuo Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian in curiosity as well.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, then said in a light voice. "Shi Hao can only blame himself for being misfortunate... That sword skill of his is extremely extraordinary, and it would be difficult for an ordinary people to see through. But unfortunately, I once studied inscriptions from an inscription master for some time and know how to utilize Spiritual Force. My Spiritual Force extended out and I easily saw through his sword skill."

Hiss!

He Dong exhaled out a breath of cold air, and his face was filled with shock. "You have this cultivation at such an age... I originally thought that you devoted your attention to cultivation, but you actually still studied inscriptions?"

Cultivators feared dividing their attention the most when it came to cultivation.

Just like He Dong himself, although he had quite a strong natural talent in weapons crafting, but he didn't study weapons crafting to become a weapons craftsman, because his aspirations weren't in the Dao of weapons crafting.

So he abandoned his natural talent in weapons crafting that was quite strong, and devoted his attention onto his cultivation in the Martial Dao.

"I only studied it for a few days." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled.

But He Dong naturally wouldn't believe what Duan Ling Tian said.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian was able to utilize his Spiritual Force, he could imagine that Duan Ling Tian's attainments in the Dao of inscription would surely be not be little.

Even though Zuo Qing didn't speak, but in her heart, surging waves of shock had arisen.

At this moment, she couldn't help but have a trace of admiration arise within her heart...

Admiring her Junior Sister for finding such a perfect man.

He Dong's eyes flickered as he sighed with emotion. "Shi Hao relied on that high grade Profound Rank sword skill, Nine-Nine Sword Technique, to become the number one disciple in the outer court and slightly surpass me, Zuo Qing, and Hu Xue Feng... Today, it wasn't an injustice for him to have lost at your hands."

Actually, what He Dong was most curious about in his heart, was what method that Duan Ling Tian used to kill Shi Hao...

As far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian's methods had overturned his past knowledge on strength.

In his eyes in past, as long as one's strength was sufficient, it would be enough to annihilate everything!

But today, after seeing with his own two eyes, how Duan Ling Tian used the strength of 101 ancient mammoths to kill Shi Hao who exerted the strength of 127 ancient mammoths... Only now did he understand that strength wasn't everything!

In the past, he was only a frog in the well.

Yet He Dong didn't know, that it wasn't just him, even the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, and the 10 Mizar Peak outer court elders present, all had similar feeling as He Dong now.

Of course, although He Dong was curious of Duan Ling Tian's methods and yearned to get to the bottom of it, he didn't open his mouth and ask.

Because he knew what should be asked, and what should not.

Duan Ling Tian's method was obviously a method that transcended martial skills and strength...

A method like this was the biggest trump card to anyone!

And it was impossible to lightly show it to another.

"Hmph!" Hu Xue Feng stood in the distance with an incomparably gloomy expression, he'd never imagined that Duan Ling Tian actually killed Shi Hao.

This was something he'd never thought of before this...

As far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian going up against Shi Hao would surely be a road of no return.

But the results exceeded his expectations.

Duan Ling Tian counter-killed Shi Hao!

Although he was unwilling to admit it, but he had to admit that it would be impossible even for him to kill Shi Hao so simply.

"Dammit! How the heck did he do it?" Hu Xue Feng noticed that when faced with Duan Ling Tian, traces of fear and dread actually vaguely arose deep within his heart.

This caused him to feel incomparably ashamed and resentful!

A kid that's a little over 20 actually caused him to unconsciously have such feelings...

Dammit!

"Alright, continue the challenges!" Before Long, Zheng Fan spoke once again, announcing the continuation of the outer court martial competition.

The following challenges continued to be carried out like a raging fire...

But all the challengers had come to a joint tacit understanding, no one dared challenge Duan Ling Tian.

What a joke!

Duan Ling Tian had just killed the number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao, and even though they thought highly of themselves, but it wasn't to the point they thought they were stronger than Shi Hao.

Moreover, they'd clearly seen the battle from before...

From beginning until the end, that Shi Hao didn't even have the chance to admit defeat before he was killed by Duan Ling Tian.

So long as they thought of the scene from before, they couldn't help from shivering.

Duan Ling Tian's methods were truly too bizarre!

Along with the challengers successively issuing challenges to the outer court disciples that were temporarily placed in the top 10, the top 10 disciples in the second round of the outer court martial competition had finally been confirmed.

The group of 10 disciples that included Duan Ling Tian, Zuo Qing, He Dong, and Hu Xue Feng were places in the top 10 of the outer court martial competition this time.

"Now, the top 10 disciples of the outer court martial competition has been decided... The placing battles will be carried out next. The specific placing of the top 10 disciples will be ranked based on strength..." Along with Zheng Fan's voice sounding out, everyone knew that the outer court martial competition this time was drawing to an end.

"Everyone amongst the 10 of you will fight each other... In other words, any one of you will have to battle the other 9 people! There will be elders to register for you, and the person who fights and wins all nine battles will be placed in the first place of the outer court martial competition this time!

"The person who fights and wins eight battles will be placed in the second place, the person who fights and wins seven battles will be placed in the third place, so on and so forth."

Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and the other 9 disciples, then spoke again.

Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart. "In this way, every one of the 10 disciples will battle one another... This rule was truly fair."

"Duan Ling Tian, you first." A voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears, and only now did he notice that it was Zheng Fan that was speaking to him.

Duan Ling Tian didn't refuse, he nodded then ascended one of the combat rings.

"Now, anyone amongst you who are confident in defeating Duan Ling Tian can go up and battle him..." Zheng Fan looked at He Dong, Zuo Qing, Hu Xue Feng, and the other, as he said indifferently.

But there was no one who took action.

Earlier, the strength Duan Ling Tian revealed when he killed Shi Hao caused all of them to be afraid of it, and they had no confidence in winning.

Even Hu Xue Feng now obediently stood on the spot.

He didn't dare ascend the combat ring!

Duan Ling Tian's methods were too bizarre, and even Shi Hao was easily killed by Duan Ling Tian.

Even though he thought highly of himself, and felt he could defeat Shi Hao by relying on the grade seven spirit sword that provided an amplification of 29%...

But he'd never imagined being able to easily defeat Shi Hao.

"Didn't Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng ask Shi Hao to leave Duan Ling Tian to him? He has the opportunity now, but why doesn't he ascend to the combat ring?"

"Can't you even perceive this? Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng didn't know of Duan Ling Tian's strength earlier and now that he's witnessed the scene of Duan Ling Tian killing Shi Hao, he'd surely dispelled the thoughts of fighting Duan Ling Tian."

"Looks like Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng only knows how to bully the weak and fear the strong."

...



The voices of all the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples entered into Hu Xue Feng's ears, causing his figure to tremble as if struck by lightning, and his expression was incomparably unsightly.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Hu Xue Feng's gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian, and it was filled with viciousness and ruthlessness.

As far as he was concerned, the cause of all this was Duan Ling Tian!

He'd pushed all of the responsibility onto Duan Ling Tian.

But, even then, he still didn't dare ascend the combat ring and battle Duan Ling Tian... Because he was afraid he would be killed by Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian stood there on the combat ring, not moving like a mountain, as if he'd transformed into an undefeatable war god that no one dared battle.

Zheng Fan wasn't surprised at this scene, and said indifferently. "If no one ascends the combat ring to battle Duan Ling Tian after ten breaths... then the other 9 people will be considered to have admitted defeat. Duan Ling Tian's battle score would be nine battle, nine victories... The battle scores of the other 9 people will be one battle, one lost!"

During this time of 10 breaths, the atmosphere on Mizar Platform was terrifyingly silent.

Chapter 314: Yellow Clothed Young Girl

The time of ten breaths quickly passed.

However, there was still no one that ascended to the combat ring to battle Duan Ling Tian...

"Such being the case, the first place of today's outer court martial competition is without suspense, and is Duan Ling Tian." The voice of the Mizar Peak's Peak Master, Zheng Fan, was calm as he announced.

Duan Ling Tian had become the deserving first place winner of the outer court martial competition today!

"Duan Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian!"

...

After the Mizar Peak was silent for a moment, it completely went into an uproar.

All the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples had faces that flushed red, as they shouted out Duan Ling Tian's name in excitement.

They were clear in their hearts that from today onwards, Duan Ling Tian would become a milestone in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court.

The number one disciple in the outer court at only a little over 20!

In the thousands of years of history of the Seven Star Sword Sect, there had never been someone who could obtain such an achievement at this age.

Duan Ling Tian stood there with a carefree expression when faced with the fervent and excited Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples, his face seemed as if it wouldn't change even if Mount Tai were to collapse.

"What a fellow!" Zheng Fan had always been paying attention to Duan Ling Tian, and when he saw Duan Ling Tian being able to be so composed even at this time, he couldn't help but look even more highly of Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Abruptly, Zheng Fan shouted out, with a voice that suppressed all the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that were present.

Under the concentrate gazes of all the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples present, Zheng Fan raised his hand and a flowing light flashed out.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian became vigilant when he heard Zheng Fan speak, and now when he saw Zheng Fan throwing something over, he hurriedly extended his hand to catch it.

He looked carefully and noticed it was a Spatial Ring.

Meanwhile, Zheng Fan said, "The prize for the first place in the outer court martial competition this time in within this Spatial Ring... Besides prizes that are about the same as the prizes from the previous outer court martial competitions, there's an additional prize, the Profound Origin Fruit."

Profound Origin Fruit!

Even though before the outer court martial competition started today, the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples had heard that the Profound Origin Fruit would be the additional prize for the first place in the outer court martial competition this time.

But when it came to the moment the Profound Origin Fruit was really obtained by someone, their hearts were filled with jealousy and envy.

Burning gazes successively shot onto the Spatial Ring in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

There was a Profound Origin Fruit within it!

"Thank you Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile to Zheng Fan, then put away the Spatial Ring in his hand, intending to look at it after he returned.

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed out to descend by Li Fei's side.

"Scoundrel." A wisp of a smile appeared on Li Fei's face, as she was happy for Duan Ling Tian being able to obtain the first place in the outer court martial competition.

This was her man, her, Li Fei's, man!

Duan Ling Tian looked at Li Fei, and his sharp gaze turned warm, tender and soft as water... Compared to his appearance when he was battling Shi Hao, he was like a completely different person.

"Tsk tsk... Duan Ling Tian and this Alkaid Peak Junior Sister are a perfect match, a match made in heaven!"

"Yeah, only a young genius like Duan Ling Tian is worthy of this Junior Sister."

"Truly causing one to feel jealousy and envy."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples all sighed with emotion.

"Hmph!" Hu Xue Feng's expression was extremely unsightly.

Earlier, flames of rage arose within his heart when he saw Duan Ling Tian obtaining the Profound Origin Fruit, because as far as he was concerned, that Profound Origin Fruit ought to have been his.

But Duan Ling Tian came out of nowhere and seized away his Profound Origin Fruit!

Disregarding that, now, Duan Ling Tian was actually chatting and joking with this drop dead gorgeous young woman that he coveted, and this caused another evil flame to arise within his heart.

"Duan Ling Tian!" At this moment, Hu Xue Feng hated Duan Ling Tian to the point he gnashed his teeth.

Duan Ling Tian naturally noticed Hu Xue Feng's gaze, but he completely disregarded it.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted as he looked towards the faraway Zhao Lin.

Zhao Lin's eyes were wide open and stared at Duan Ling Tian with his ghastly gaze for some time, then turned around and left the Mizar Platform.

Duan Ling Tian knew from Zhao Lin's gloomy gaze that in the future, for the sake of obtaining the fictitious Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll cultivation method in his possession, Zhao Lin would surely try from every angle possible.

"Zhao Lin!" Infinite flames of rage arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart towards Zhao Lin's caseless efforts.

At the same time, besides Duan Ling Tian, the other 9 disciples continued to carry out the competition for their placement in the outer court martial competition.

Even though the first place in the outer court martial competition was seized by Duan Ling Tian, but the higher their placing, the more the prizes that would be obtained, so the other 9 people still spared no effort.

Amongst the 9 seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples, Zuo Qing, He Dong, and Hu Xue Feng were the strongest, and when the three of them fought the other six, it was practically a one sided battle...

Duan Ling Tian was able to perceive that the only reason the three of them were able to firmly suppress the other seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples was because the sword skills they cultivated were much more brilliant.

Just like Zuo Qing's sword skill, every sword strike moved out freely, like a delicate touch.

He Dong's sword skill was bold and unconstrained, but concealing killing intent within, causing it to be very difficult for one to guard against it.

Hu Xue Feng's sword skill had a total of 13 sword strikes, one strike after the other, like overlapping waves, containing boundless might.

The final result.

Hu Xue Feng relied on the grade seven spirit sword that provided a 29% amplification in his possession to exert a strength of 129 ancient mammoths, forcefully suppressing Zuo Qing and He Dong to be obtain the second place in the outer court martial competition this time.

Second only to Duan Ling Tian.

As for the third place in the outer court martial competition, it was obtained by He Dong.

Zuo Qing was fourth place.

Along with Zheng Fan distributing the prizes for the other 9 disciples, his clear voice resounded out. "The outer court martial competition this time has come to an end! Those who didn't obtain any prizes, don't be dejected, as you still have a chance next year."

The outer court martial competition of the Seven Star Sword Sect was held once a year, unchanging no matter what.

"Duan Ling Tian, work hard, and enter the inner court soon... I think highly of you." Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his face revealed a warm smile.

Zheng Fan's attitude caused the group of Mizar Peak outer court elders to be shocked.

As outer court elders of Mizar Peak, they naturally knew the temper of this Peak Master, and even when he was facing an outstanding inner court disciples, he had never once put off his haughty manner and been so amiable before.

"I will." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded, then held Li Fei's hand under the envious and jealous gazes of the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, to walk shoulder to shoulder with Zuo Qing and leave Mizar Platform.

They followed along the stream of people to arrive nearby the Mizar Peak's Trade Hall, then stepped onto the chain bridge to leave Mizar Peak.

Duan Ling Tian followed Li Fei to return to her residence, and the pair of man and woman who were caught in a passion once again tangled together with each other for a while, then reluctantly parted.

"Profound Origin Fruit... Once I consume the Profound Origin Fruit, I'll be able to break through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage at this first possible moment! At that time, not only would my strength be comparable to an eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, but even the Quake Energy will advance once again." On the way back to Megrez Peak after leaving Alkaid Peak, Duan Ling Tian's mood surged.

"Most importantly... Once I break through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage, I'll be able to condense grade seven Pill Fire and grade seven Weapon Flame, and become a grade seven alchemist and grade seven weapons craftsman!" Now, Duan Ling Tian was impatient to return home, and after he stepped onto Dubhe Peak, he walked onto the chain bridge that headed to Megrez Peak and returned to Megrez Peak.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

...

Duan Ling Tian had just step foot on the Megrez Peak stone platform when he noticed the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples that he encountered all respectfully greeted him.

In terms of age, all these Megrez Peak disciples were older than him.

But now, they all called him senior brother, calling incomparably fervently.

"In this world where the strong are respected, it's realistic like this... Strength is the foundation for one to obtain a foothold. When I'd just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect, and just entered Megrez Peak, I was unknown to the public and no one paid attention to me. Now that I've seized first place in the outer court martial competition, these people are sticking to me like ulcers growing on the bone." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh emotionally in his heart.

This was a world where the strong were respected, and if one wanted to obtain the respect of others, then one must be sufficiently strong.

Otherwise, one can only become the ant below another's feet, and let another trample upon them.

The lives of the strong were loftier than the heavens!

The lives of the weak were lowlier than grass!

Duan Ling Tian slightly smiled when faced with the Megrez Peak disciples, then lightly nodded before leaving.

When he left, his heart constricted.

"That Zhao Lin is very likely to be concealed in the shadows, monitoring me... But wanting to follow me isn't that easy." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath when he thought of Zhao Lin's gloomy gaze from earlier, and he followed along the stream of people as his figure flashed out.

He only appeared on a remote mountain path on Megrez Peak after half an hour.

Only now did Duan Ling Tian dare swagger back to the peak of Megrez Peak, then return to the stalactite cave. "Now I'll return and consume the Profound Origin Fruit, and my cultivation will break through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage in one go!"

Thinking and thinking as he walked on his way, Duan Ling Tian was excited in his heart.

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian arrived at the peak of Megrez Peak, on the side of a mountain path halfway down Megrez Peak.

A palm print that had condensed into form whistled out to descend onto an enormous rock, instantly, the rock shattered and rubble flew out in all directions.

"He escaped again!" Zhao Lin's expression was gloomy, and he was flustered and exasperated.

After Duan Ling Tian returned to the peak of Megrez Peak, he leapt downward as usual, letting gravity bring him down through the clouds and mist to descend onto the tilted tree.

But, he had just stepped into the tilted tree when his face went grim.

His Spiritual Force clearly sensed that there seemed to be two formidable auras coming from within the cave passage...

These two formidable auras were extremely terrifying.

In next to no time, he noticed that these two auras came closer and closer, and at the same time, they were accompanied by a light sound of footsteps...

Duan Ling Tian became vigilant and looked towards within the cave passage.

With a glance, Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Presently, a yellow clothed young girl was walking slowly out of the cave passage.

The young girl was around 15 or 16, with a slightly immature face that was as if carved and chiselled from jade. She had a tiny dimple beside the corner of her mouth, her skin soft and smooth, her smile like a flower, and her appearance beautiful and enchanting.

"Who are you?" The young girl had a fragrant aura of orchids, and the more one looked at her the more beautiful she was, caused one to be reluctant to move one's gaze from her.

Chapter 315: Han Xue Nai

Who are you?

Duan Ling Tian was slightly speechless when he heard the young girl.

This place seemed to be his place of cultivation right?

"Hiss hiss~" Suddenly, a burst of familiar sounds echoed out by his ear, causing Duan Ling Tian's figure to lightly tremble, and his face revealed wild joy.

He looked at the young girl's wrist that was bright white like jade, and he could see two small heads sticking out from there.

There were two little pythons!

One of the little pythons was completely black, with complex golden striations on its body, and on its head was a gold single horn that flickered with an icy cold sheen.

The other little python was completely white, with silver striations on its body, and the single horn on its head was silver.

"Little Black, Little White!" Duan Ling Tian's mood surged, and it was difficult to ease his agitated mood.

These two little fellows have finally returned!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A black and white bolts of lightning flew out from the young girl's hand and descended onto Duan Ling Tian's shoulder.

The two little pythons flicked their tongues to their heart's content, as they licked Duan Ling Tian's face, causing Duan Ling Tian to feel itchy on his face...

"It's good that you're back, it's good that you're back." Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a brilliant smile, even though he kept thinking earlier that once these two little fellows returned, he would surely teach them a good lesson.

But at the moment that they really returned, his mood was completely replaced with happiness, and was utterly reluctant to teach the two little fellows a lesson.

Duan Ling Tian grabbed the two little fellows from his shoulder and held them in his hand, then sized them up, and his face revealed a light smile. "Even though you two little fellows haven't stepped into the Half-step Void Stage, but it's obviously not far away... Looks like you two had some fortuitous gains in the primeval forest."

Although the two little fellows had consumed quite a lot of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that day, the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk could only increase one's natural talent, and was unable to increase the cultivation.

Relying on his Spiritual Force and the lifetime of experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian was able to perceive with a glance that the cultivation of these two little fellow now had obviously already stepped into the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

Compared to five months ago, they weren't just a little bit stronger.

So, Duan Ling Tian could practically determine that these two little fellows had surely had some fortuitous gains within these five months' time...

Earlier, the two auras that he'd sensed precisely belonged to them.

"Hiss hiss~" The two little fellows held their small heads high as they swayed their heads at Duan Ling Tian, and their gold and silver eyes flickered with a lustre of complacency.

"I know you two are formidable." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "Little Black, Little White... Were you two in the primeval forest all this time?"

"Hiss hiss~" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the two little pythons suddenly turned their heads.

"So it turns out that the two of you are called Little Black and Little White... No wonder you two didn't like the names I gave you two." A clear and melodious voice sounded out, causing Duan Ling Tian to feel refreshed.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian realized now that because of the appearance of the two little pythons, he had actually neglected the yellow clothed young girl before him...

Duan Ling Tian once again scanned the young girl before him.

The young girl's eyes ceaselessly moved about, and a sense of mischievousness was vaguely mixed within, giving one a cheeky feeling.

The young girl's skin was snow white and delicate, and rosy, better reflecting her charming countenance that was delicate and attractive, causing one to feel tender and protective towards her.

Her body emitted a strand of light spirit energy, and within the spirit energy was a light fragrance mixed within, simply a unique treasure that the creator of life bestowed upon her.

The young girl was around 15 or 16, and she stood there like a bloomed lotus flower, beautiful and refined, pure and bright, fresh and cute.

With the appearance that the young girl revealed now, it was a wonder how much of a drop dead gorgeous beauty she would become in a few years...

"May I ask, who are you?" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, then withdrew his gaze from the young girl before asking in a light voice.

He was convinced that since the two little pythons brought the young girl here, then they would surely trust the young girl very much.

Moreover, his sharp Spiritual Force told him that this young girl didn't have any cultivation, and was only an extremely normal ordinary person...

The young girl being able to appear here was surely because the two little pythons brought her here.

Even though he didn't know why the two little pythons would bring the young girl here.

The yellow clothed young girl revealed an innocent and charming smile when she heard Duan Ling Tian, she mischievously blinked her watery beautiful eyes that rippled like spring water, and was bright like the first ray of sunlight in spring. "Big Brother, I'm called Han Xue Nai."

"Han Xue Nai?" Duan Ling Tian smiled. "Such a pleasant name."



"Giggle." The young girl giggled when she heard Duan Ling Tian, then her gaze descended onto the two little pythons on Duan Ling Tian's hand and asked curiously. "Big Brother, when did they start following by your side?"

Upon hearing the young girl, Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and said. "They started following by my side since birth, it's been more than four years..."

Duan Ling Tian's gaze became slightly distant, as if he'd returned to that time in Aurora City.

The two little pythons were born in the Aurora City Li Clan.

"No wonder they're so reluctant to part with you, and are unwilling to directly leave with me..." The young girl muttered in a voice that only she herself could hear.

"What did you say?" Duan Ling Tian heard that young girl seeming to be muttering something, but didn't hear it clearly, and he couldn't help but asked curiously.

"Nothing." The young girl shook her head, even when she wasn't laughing, her beautiful face still fully held a smiling expression, causing one to have an inexpressible fondness.

"Where the heck did Little White and Little Black bring this young girl back from?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the young girl's face and was slightly absent-minded as he muttered to himself in his heart.

"Big Brother, what are you looking at?" The young girl blinked her eyes that were clear like a lake, and had a pure and innocent face, as she asked curiously.

"Nothing." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and hurriedly withdrew his gaze. The pureness of the young girl caused his heart to be calm like water, it was difficult for an any intention to pollute her to arise in his heart, and he lightly smiled and asked. "Little Sister, where's your home? Big Brother will send you home."

"I'm not called Little Sister, I'm called Xue Nai, Han Xue Nai!" The young girl pouted her cute small mouth, seeming to be angry, but her angry appearance made one feel tender and protective towards her.

"Alright, Xue Nai." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. He didn't fuss about it with a young girl, and asked patiently. "Xue Nai, where's your home?"

"My home?" Xue Nai was like an adult and started pondering when she heard Duan Ling Tian's question.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but crack a smile when he saw this, and at the same time he glared at the two little fellows in his hand, seeming to be asking. 'Where the heck did you two kidnap her from?'

Finally, Xue Nai came back to her sense, and under Duan Ling Tian's gaze of anticipation, her cheeky eyes moved about as she slowly said, "Big Brother, my home is at an extremely far place."

Duan Ling Tian's face froze.

Extremely far place?

Is this any different from not saying anything?

"Little Black, Little White, come." Right when Duan Ling Tian wanted to inquire a step further, Xue Nai raised her hand, and the two little pythons that were on his hand flashed out to descend onto Xue Nai's wrist, then flatteringly rubbed Xue Nai's white wrist...

This scene caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help himself from being stunned.

Among the two little girls, only Ke Er was able to make the two little fellows be like this.

Even Li Fei who had been together with the two little fellows for many years was unable to make them be like that.

Who the heck was this yellow clothed young girl?

Duan Ling Tian suddenly realized that perhaps he'd underestimated the young girl from the beginning.

"Giggle. So you two are called Little Black and Little White..." Xue Nai extended her wrist that was white like jade and lightly stroked the two little pythons as she giggled, then looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked curiously. "Big Brother, when I named Little White as Little Silver, it only shook its head to express unwillingness... But when I named Little Black as Little Gold, why did it suddenly become restless? And Little White was the same, when it heard I called Little Black as Little Gold, it also..."

"Hiss hiss~" Xue Nai hadn't finished speaking when the two little pythons that were coiled on her wrists had already become restless.

"Look, they're restless again." Xue Nai shook her head and smiled helplessly.

"Little Gold?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze became slightly strange when he heard Xue Nai.

He naturally knew the reason.

Little Gold was the name of the infant Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse by Ke Er's side.

And these two little pythons had always taken Little Gold as their enemy, so they were naturally extremely sensitive to the name of Little Gold.

Thus becoming restless because of this wasn't strange.

"Xue Nai, where exactly is your home? Tell Big Brother, and Big Brother will send you home." Duan Ling Tian looked at Xue Nai and asked.

He could imagine how her family would surely be worried for her after being out for so long.

"Big Brother, I've told you, my home is at an extremely far place... I came out with Qing Nu." Xue Nai pouted her cute small mouth as she said.

"Qing Nu?" Duan Ling Tian naturally thought that the Qing Nu that Xue Nai mentioned was surely the servant by her side.

Earlier, he was able to discern that with Xue Nai's disposition, she surely came from an extraordinary background. "Xue Nai, then where is Qing Nu now? I'll send you over to look for her. She can't find you now and is surely extremely anxious."

"Big Brother, Qing Nu knows that I came to look for you with Little Black and Little White... Qing Nu originally wanted to come as well, but something came up at the last minute, so I brought Little Black and Little White here myself." Xue Nai blinked her cheeky eyes as she slowly said.

"Look for me?" Duan Ling Tian's face froze when he heard Xue Nai.

"Yeah." Xue Nai nodded. "Qing Nu wants to bring Little Black and Little White to leave with us, and Little Black and Little White want to leave with us as well... But, they told Qing Nu that they wanted to seek your opinion. So I brought them over."

Xue Nai hadn't finished speaking when Duan Ling Tian's face went pale...

Wanting to take the two little fellows from his side?

"No! Little Black and Little White will absolutely not leave with the two of you." Duan Ling Tian's words were resolute and decisive, without leaving any room for discussion.

As for what Xue Nai said about Little Black and Little White wanting to leave with them, Duan Ling Tian utterly wouldn't believe it...

What a joke!

He'd watched as the two little pythons grew up, and it was impossible that they would choose to leave him.

Chapter 316: Difficult Choice

Moreover, what did the young girl say earlier?

She seemed to have said that Little White and Little Black told Qing Nu that they were reluctant to leave him?

Although Little Black and Little White were slightly capable of understanding human speech and feelings, but if one were to say that they communicated with someone or spoke with someone, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't believe it no matter what.

As a person that had merged with the lifetime memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian deeply knew that Nascent Soul Stage fierce beasts like the two little fellows would at most be capable of slightly understanding human speech and feelings, but it wasn't at the point they could directly communicate with humans...

Unless, the one they faced wasn't human!

And was instead a fierce beast.

Or perhaps, a demon beast!

"What the heck are you? Are you joking?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the yellow clothed young girl, Han Xue Nai, and frowned. "You said that Little White and Little Black spoke and communicated with Qing

Nu? And said that they wanted to leave with you? Then ask them to tell me... You look to be quite young, but why did you learn to deceive others?"

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian was stupefied.

He noticed that the young girl's expression instantly changed, earlier she had a radiant smile on her face, but in this instant, she instead had eyes that contained tears that were about to drop, and her appearance seemed delicate and touching, making one feel tender and protective towards her.

A bad premonition arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart.

As expected.

"Wuwu.... Big Brother is bad, you bullied me. Xue Nai didn't deceive you... Xue Nai didn't deceive you..."

The young girl started crying, her tears seemed to flow unendingly, causing Duan Ling Tian to have a bitter smile on his face and was slightly flustered. "Alright, Xue Nai didn't deceive me, didn't deceive me. Big Brother won't scold Xue Nai, don't cry... Don't cry."

Unexpectedly, the moment Duan Ling Tian started to persuade her, the young girl started wailing, crying even louder than before.

Duan Ling Tian frowned, the young girl was crying so loudly, if there was someone on the peak of Megrez Peak, wouldn't it be heard by someone?

Then isn't a good thing.

"Xue Nai, don't cry, be good... It's Big Brother who's at fault, Big Brother is sorry, ok?" Duan Ling Tian helplessly gave in, he really was helpless against this cute and mischievous young girl that cried instantly without any signs...

"Really?" The young girl temporarily stopped crying, and blinked her cheeky eyes that were filled with tears as she asked Duan Ling Tian.

"Really." Duan Ling Tian helplessly nodded.

Duan Ling Tian regretted it in the next moment.

"Giggle..." The young girl wiped off her tears and giggled, her pair of cheeky eyes emitted a sense of cunning, without a sign of the tender appearance earlier that caused one to be protective towards her.

Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly, as he knew he fell into her trap.

"Big Brother, what's your name?" Xue Nai blinked her intelligent eyes as she asked Duan Ling Tian.

"I'm called Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian slowly said.

"Duan Ling Tian?" Xue Nai started pondering like a little adult, then smiled like a flower when she came back to her senses, and the two dimple on her immature face were cute. "Xue Nai will call Big Brother as Big Brother Ling Tian from now on, OK? Big Brother Ling Tian... Big Brother Ling Tian... Hmmm, then it's decided."

How would Duan Ling Tian dare say no? He was truly afraid of the young girl's skill in crying at a whim. Even the actors in Duan Ling Tian's previous life on earth would surely be unable to compare to her in crying.

"Truly a cry baby!" Of course, Duan Ling Tian only dared think like this in his heart, as if he were to say it out, he didn't know what sort of consequences it would bring about.

"Xue Nai, you said earlier that Little Black and Little White spoke to Qing Nu? Qing Nu is really able to understand Little Black and Little White?" Duan Ling Tian recalled the matter from before, and the young girl spoke in an orderly fashion, not seeming to be lying.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you're going to say Xue Nai lied again?" A strand of mist once again appeared in Xue Nai's cheeky eyes.

Assuming a manner that if Duan Ling Tian dared say yes, then she would start wailing again...

"No... Absolutely not!" Duan Ling Tian hurriedly waved his hand, the thing he was most unable to bear to see was a girl cry, and moreover it was such a cute and young girl that caused one to feel protective towards. "I only asked. If you're unwilling to say then don't."

"Giggle." The young girl giggled, then her eyes narrowed, curving into two crescents. "Big Brother Ling Tian, Qing Nu is different from us... We are humans, but she isn't human. So she can communicate with Little Black and Little White."

Isn't human?

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stupefied when he heard the young girl. "Xue Nai, what do you mean by this?"

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you're too stupid... Aiya, Big Brother Ling Tian is so stupid! Stupid to death! Qing Nu isn't human, so she's naturally a demon beast... Mmm, she ought to be able to be considered as a demon beast." Xue Nai playfully nodded as her cheeky eyes revolved, and as she finished, her voice became lower and lower.

"Demon beast?" What the young girl said caused Duan Ling Tian to heave a sigh of relief, then smiled bitterly. "So it turns out that it's a demon beast that's following by your side... You called her Qing Nu, and I thought that she's a servant of yours."

Although he spoke like this, but Duan Ling Tian's heart surged with waves of shock.

Demon beast!

An existence that could be called a demon beast, even the weakest was an existence at the Void Prying Stage...

This young girl that didn't have a shred of cultivation in his opinion, actually had a demon beast following by her side?

Who the heck is she!?

Having a demon beast following by her side, moreover that demon beast faithfully carried out its duty to follow by the side of a young girl without cultivation, it was obviously a demon beast that had been completely tamed.

In the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, a power that could tame a demon beast to this extent could be counted with a single hand.

"Aiya, Big Brother Ling Tian, let Little Black and Little White follow me and Qing Nu and leave... Look at them, they followed Qing Nu and cultivated for a period of time and had already broken through two levels. If they were to follow Qing Nu and leave, their cultivation would surely advance even quicker." Xue Nai had a face full of anticipation as she looked at Duan Ling Tian, then seeming to have thought of something, she giggled. "Big Brother Ling Tian, if you're reluctant to part with Little Black and Little White, then follow us. Xue Nai is so bored, as I normally don't have anyone to accompany me to play..."

As she finished speaking, Xue Nai extended her hand to hold on to Duan Ling Tian's arm, then lightly swayed it, and her intelligent eyes were once again covered in a layer of mist.

Duan Ling Tian smiled helplessly.

Now that he knew the Qing Nu that Xue Nai mentioned was a demon beast, he knew that what Xue Nai said earlier wasn't a lie.

He took a deep breath and looked at the two little pythons as he lightly asked. "Little Black, Little White... You two little fellows really want to follow Xue Nai and Qing Nu to leave?"

"Hiss hiss~" The two little pythons flicked their tongues, and their eyes revealed traces of reluctance, but they still nodded.

Duan Ling Tian forcefully endured his surging mood as he took a breath and closed his eyes.

After a long time, Duan Ling Tian once again opened his eyes and nodded heavily. "I understand."

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's eyes seemed slightly wet.

In his heart, he'd made an extremely difficult choice.

Even though the two little fellows were only fierce beasts, but during these few years of being together, he'd long since taken the two little fellows to be like his own children...

Now that they wanted to leave, Duan Ling Tian naturally was reluctant.

But Duan Ling Tian also understood that if the two little fellows were to follow him, the advancement of their cultivations would surely be inferior to if they followed a demon beast...

Even though he possessed the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, but he only possessed scanty knowledge towards the cultivation of demon beasts. Thus in terms of cultivating, he could only provide assistance like medicinal pills to the two little fellows.

And was utterly unable to help in any other things.

With his two lifetimes of experience, Duan Ling Tian deeply knew that it might not be a good thing to grasp on tightly and not let go of some matters or things.

The two little fellows had followed him for a few years, and he understood their temperament extremely well. If it wasn't for them feeling they would have a better future from following by the side of Qing Nu, otherwise, they would absolutely not leave him.

"Big Brother Ling Tian." The nearby Xue Nai seemed to have sensed Duan Ling Tian's mood that had a sense of loss, and she said in a light voice. "Follow us as well."

As she spoke, Xue Nai's eyes revealed a trace of hope.

"I won't be following all of you." Duan Ling Tian shook his head then lightly smiled to Xue Nai. "Xue Nai, although I don't know who you are, and I don't know what type of demon beast that Qing Nu is... But, since Little Black and Little White want to leave with you two, I presume they have their own reason.

"They've made their decision, and I won't stop them... I only hope that you and Qing Nu can be good to them in the future." As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian sighed.

The two little pythons were currently like a kite in his hand...

If he didn't let go, they would only fly that high forever.

But if he let go, they can fly even high, even flying up high to soar in the sky!

"Big Brother Ling Tian, Qing Nu is very good to Little Black and Little White... And I'm even better to them." Xue Nai had a slight sense of loss when she heard Duan Ling Tian refusing to follow them, but she quickly rearranged her mood and nodded solemnly like a little adult.

"Hiss hiss~" Seeming to have realised that farewells were at hand, the two little pythons were slightly restless and uneasy as they stared at Duan Ling Tian. At the same time that their tails moved, their eyes rotated as well, seeming to be expressing some sort of feeling.

"You two want to say your farewells to Ke Er and Li Fei?" Duan Ling Tian asked slightly uncertainly.

"Hiss hiss~" The two little pythons ceaselessly nodded their small heads.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, then stroked the small heads of the two little fellows. "Ke Er and Little Fei didn't dote on the two of you for nothing... But, Ke Er hasn't returned yet, so the two of you are temporarily unable to see her. As for Little Fei, never mind, I'll tell her for the two of you."

Duan Ling Tian let out a long breath of air, then raised his hand. "Go."

"Hiss hiss~" The two little pythons once again glanced reluctantly at Duan Ling Tian, then flashed out to descend into Xue Nai's hand.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian brought Xue Nai to the tilted tree, intending to bring Xue Nai along to ascend the peak of the mountain.

After all, Xue Nai was only an ordinary person.

This was what his sharp Spiritual Force told him...

But, Duan Ling Tian was completely dumbstruck in the next moment.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, I'll bring Little Black and Little White to come look for you to play in the future... We're going." Xue Nai reluctantly waved her hand at Duan Ling Tian as she held onto the two little pythons, and directly stepped onto the air to rise and float mid-air.

Soaring in the sky to fly into the distance as she waved at Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 317: Seventh Level Origin Core Stage!

"Hiss hiss~" The two little pythons hung on Xue Nai's white wrists as they ceaselessly nodded to Duan Ling Tian, and their eyes had a sheen of reluctance to part with him mixed within...

But unfortunately, even until they were flown out of Duan Ling Tian's line of sight by Xue Nai, Duan Ling Tian's attention didn't descend onto them.

Only because at this moment, Duan Ling Tian stood stupefied on the tilted tree.

"Xue Nai... Is a Void Stage expert?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but fiercely gulp down a mouthful of saliva, and the shock in his heart was at its limit.

The yellow clothed young girl, Han Xue Nai, gave him too huge of a shock!

When Han Xue Nai had only just appeared, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force didn't notice a trace of something amiss in her, and even determined that Han Xue Nai was only an extremely ordinary young girl...

But earlier, the scene of Han Xue Nai controlling the air to fly and leave allowed him to deeply realize that he'd misjudged her!

Not only was Han Xue Nai not an ordinary young girl, but she was a formidable Void Stage expert!

"Logically speaking, with my current Spiritual Force, if I was facing a martial artist face to face, then even if it was a ninth level Void Prying Stage martial artist, I would still be able to slightly pry into the martial artist's cultivation... I was unable to discern Xue Nai's cultivation. Unless she's an expert at the Void Initiation Stage or above. Or perhaps she used some sort of Secret Technique to conceal the aura of her Void Stage cultivation's aura." Duan Ling Tian currently pondered a myriad of thoughts and ideas, and his state of mind still hadn't recovered.

Comparing these two possibilities, he leant more towards the latter...

Han Xue Nai was a Void Prying Stage expert, and she used a Secret Technique to conceal her cultivation, and make his Spiritual Force be unable to discern it.

If it was the former, it was truly difficult for Duan Ling Tian to imagine, and was beyond belief.

Because, according the lifetime worth of memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, it wasn't impossible to step into the Void Prying Stage at the age of 15 or 16...



Just like some of the formidable powers that stood at the peak of Cloud Continent, their resources were incomparably abundant, and the treasures of heaven and earth that they'd stored and accumulated were countless.

Even calling them extremely rich wasn't sufficient to describe them!

The wealth they possessed was something that even Martial Emperors would covet.

Of course, at the same time that these powers controlled so much of treasures of heaven and earth, their reserves were extremely terrifying, and there was no lack of existences at the Martial Emperor Stage within those powers.

If these formidable powers were willing to put emphasis on fostering a descendant, then they were completely able to use the countless treasures of heaven and earth on the descendant. Thus, allowing one to step into the Void Prying Stage at the age of 15 or 16 wasn't difficult...

Although extremely rare throughout Cloud Continent, but a 15 or 16 year old Void Prying Stage martial artist wasn't non-existent!

However, according to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, a 15 or 16 year old Void Initiation Stage martial artist was practically impossible.

Because it wasn't purely the transformation of one's strength when going from the Void Prying Stage to the Void Initiation Stage, and was a transformation of a type of Force...

Precisely because of this, it was possible for a 15 or 16 year old ninth level Void Prying Stage martial artist to appear, but a 15 or 16 year old first level Void Initiation Stage martial artist was practically impossible!

Because that transformation of Force related to comprehension.

Comprehension was normally said, comprehension in the Martial Dao.

Comprehension in the Martial Dao was separate from natural talent in the Martial Dao, but they were both supplementary to each other...

Just like martial artists below the Void Prying Stage, if their comprehension ability was high, then the speed they cultivated martial skills and the advancement of martial skills was extremely swift...

Conversely, if their comprehension ability was low, then the speed they cultivated martial skill and the advancement of martial skill would be extremely slow.

As for martial artists at the Void Prying Stage or above, the level of comprehension ability even affected the comprehension of Force.

So, when a martial artist cultivated, natural talent and comprehension ability could not be lacked.

A person's cultivation could be piled up by countless treasures of heaven and earth... But would at most be piled up until the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage.

Because once one steps into the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage, if the comprehension of Force hasn't reached a certain level, then it would be impossible to break through to the Void Initiation Stage!

All this was something Duan Ling Tian found out from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

And according to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, even if a 15 or 16 year old martial artists' comprehension was any higher, it would still be impossible to comprehend Force to the extent of being able to break through to the Void Initiation Stage...

So, Duan Ling Tian determined that Han Xue Nai ought to be an existence at the Void Prying Stage, and wasn't a Void Initiation Stage expert!

After all, Han Xue Nai was too young.

Young to the point it was shocking.

But even then, the shock in Duan Ling Tian's heart was still as before, and was difficult to calm down.

A 15 or 16 year old Void Prying Stage...

A wisp of a bitter smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth as he suddenly felt that compared to Han Xue Nai, his cultivation was nothing.

"No wonder Han Xue Nai said her home was at an extremely far place... A power that's able to foster a 15 or 16 year old Void Prying Stage expert is surely a formidable power in the Foreign Lands! To think that I was still guessing from which top power in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom she came from." As he finished thinking, Duan Ling Tian laughed in self ridicule as he realized that he had still underestimated Xue Nai.

"Also, no wonder those two little fellows wanted to follow Xue Nai and that Qing Nu... Xue Nai's strength is already so strong, since that Qing Nu is a demon beasts that's guarding by her side, it would surely be an extremely terrifying existence.

"Perhaps it's a Void Initiation Stage demon beast. Or perhaps... A Void Interpretation Stage demon beast, or even a Void Transformation Stage demon beast!"

Duan Ling Tian let out a breath of cold air, and he truly realized how terrifying Xue Nai's background was.

"Who the heck is Xue Nai? And what sort of identity does she have?" At the same time that Duan Ling Tian's heart was filled with shock, it was also filled with curiosity.

Xue Nai was too mysterious.

Mysterious to the point it caused one to be shocked in their heart...

After some time, Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses, and let out a breath of air, then returned into the stalactite cave.

Meanwhile, he couldn't help but think about the two little pythons, and his face revealed trace of a bitter smile...

Parting with the two little fellows today, he wondered when they would meet again.

"At that time, I wonder to what extent they would have grown." A trace of anticipation arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart, anticipation towards seeing the two little pythons again in the future.

After being silent for a while, Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses, and his gaze descended onto the Spatial Ring in his hand.

"Profound Origin Fruit!" Without any hesitation, Duan Ling Tian withdrew a spirit fruit from his Spatial Ring, the biggest gain he obtained from the outer court martial competition this time.

As for the other prizes for the first place in the outer court martial competition, it was nothing more than a pile of Origin Strengthening Pills and some other medicinal pills.

In the eyes of ordinary outer court disciples, these medicinal pill would perhaps be extremely valuable, but in the eyes of Duan Ling Tian, they were a pile of trash.

A pile of trash medicinal pills with purity that caused him to feel extremely dissatisfied.

"I'll go to the Trade Hall later and sell away these medicinal pills." At the same time that Duan Ling Tian planned in his heart, his gaze descended onto the spirit fruit in his hand.

This spirit fruit, the Profound Origin Fruit, was completely milky white, and its surface flickered with a light sheen. One was able to see how extraordinary it was with just a glance...

Duan Ling Tian took up the Profound Origin Fruit and directly took a bite.

The juices of the Profound Origin Fruit were cool and refreshing as it entered the mouth, and the flesh of the fruit dissolved upon entering his mouth.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian had completely eaten the Profound Origin Fruit in a few bites, and at the same time, a warm energy circulated along the circulation pathways of the Wyrms Python Form mental cultivation method.

Time after time, without stopping in the slightest...

After an unknown amount of time, Duan Ling Tian could clearly feel that the medicinal strength of the Profound Origin Fruit was gradually merging with the Origin Energy in his body at an extremely swift speed.

After his Origin Energy merged with the medicinal strength of the Profound Origin Fruit, it gradually strengthened.

His cultivation at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage that he had broken through to not long ago was increasing at the extremely swift speed...

Before long, he was at the bottleneck before the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage.

Because the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage and the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage was a divide, so this bottleneck could be said to be the biggest cultivation bottleneck for an Origin Core Stage martial artist.

Once he charged through this bottleneck, his strength would increase by the strength of 20 ancient mammoths!

Although the first charge through the bottleneck wasn't successful, but Duan Ling Tian wasn't anxious.

Only a third of the medicinal strength of the Profound Origin Fruit had been utilized...

The second charge!

The bottle neck loosened, but wasn't broken through.

The third charge!

Still a little bit more.

...

Even Duan Ling Tian didn't know how many times he charged at the bottleneck, and only until the two thirds of the medicinal strength of the Profound Origin Fruit was used did the vast Origin Energy within his body surged to eventually charge through that bottleneck.

The bottleneck was charged through, and all his Origin Energy experienced a tremendous change.

The Origin Energy poured into the Dantian, and the Origin Core within the Dantian underwent a change, and it enlarged slightly.

Seventh level of the Origin Core Stage!

Duan Ling Tian's mood surged and was slightly excited.

He never imagined that it had only been a few days since he broke through, and he relied on a treasure of heaven and earth that could be chanced upon by luck but not sought for like the Profound Origin Fruit, to once again break through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage.

All of this seemed like a dream to him.

But Duan Ling Tian was clear in his heart that all this wasn't a dream.

He didn't awaken from his cultivation, because a third of the medicinal strength of the Profound Origin Fruit still remained...

The Profound Origin Fruit was a miraculous spirit fruit, but its medicinal strength was extremely volatile, if Duan Ling Tian didn't absorb these medicinal strength now, then probably not even half would remain of it in another few days.

The Profound Origin Fruit was unable to compare to the Monkey Wine and Monkey King Wine after all.

The later was brewed by the Stone Monkeys, and had already condensed the medicinal strength of various spirit fruits together. It wasn't much different to a medicinal pill.

Whereas the Profound Origin Fruit was a natural spirit fruit that hadn't been tampered with in any way.

Once this type of spirit fruit was consumed, one must completely absorb its medicinal strength at this first possible moment.

Continue cultivating!

The Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body continued to strengthen, and when it was soon to approach the bottleneck to breakthrough to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, the medicinal strength of the Profound Origin Fruit was finally completely absorbed by him.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes.

A fierce and sharp bright light flashed within.

"Seventh level of the Origin Core Stage!" Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a smile.

Chapter 318: Ye Xiao Bei

Duan Ling Tian's gaze abruptly became fierce, as if transforming into a sword and directly flashed out.

In an instant.

Swoosh!

In the air above Duan Ling Tian, a total of 111 ancient mammoth silhouettes that were lifelike condensed into form...

Relying solely on his own strength, Duan Ling Tian possessed the strength of 11 ancient mammoths more than an ordinary seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artists; and the strength of one ancient mammoth more than an ordinary eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist!

"Even a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist only possessed the strength of 120 ancient mammoths. Only a strength of nine ancient mammoths more than me... Even though I don't know how much the Quake Energy has advanced now, but I can be sure that even if my Quake Energy didn't advance, once I exert my full strength, it would be impossible for even a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist to be a match for me!" Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself, and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile.

Even if a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist relied on a grade seven spirit sword that provided an amplification of 30%, the offensive strength would increase to the strength of 156 ancient mammoths!

Where even if Duan Ling Tian only relied on the grade seven spirit sword he possessed currently, he would still be able to increase his offensive strength to the strength of 140 ancient mammoths!

A difference of the strength of 16 ancient mammoths from the former.

This bit of difference could completely be made up for by the Quake Energy.

"With my current strength, once I utilize the Quake Energy that the Wyrms Python Form bestowed upon me... I'm practically undefeatable under the Nascent Soul Stage!" Duan Ling Tian was extremely sure of this.

"I wonder to what extent the Quake Energy has advanced... I'll find some time to head to the primeval forest to test it out on some fierce beasts." Duan Ling Tian stood up and intended to leave the stalactite cave.

Drip!

Right at this moment, a clear sound entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian glanced over, and he noticed that the 10,000 Year Stalactite had actually dripped down a drop of milk.

"It's been nearly half a year since the last time the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk dropped." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then withdrew a pill bottle, and put away this drop of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk as if he'd obtained a precious treasure...

Then he left the stalactite cave and left the peak of Megrez Peak.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian appeared nearby the Trade Hall.

Everywhere he passed, the Megrez Peak disciples would reveal gazes of reverence as they looked at him, and some of the Megrez Peak disciples that were nearby to him even respectfully and fervently greeted him. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian."

Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded along his way.

Causing all the Megrez Peak disciples to be as if being bathed in spring breeze, and their faces all revealed brilliant smiles.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is really a nice person, actually lightly smiling in reply to us."

"Yeah, as the current number one disciple in our Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian doesn't have the slightest haughtiness. Too difficult to come by."

"Hmph! I still remember, that Shi Hao wasn't as capable as Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, but was extremely arrogant. Like the heavens were the greatest and he was number 2..."

"That Shi Hao deserved death! Number one disciple in the outer court... Is he even worthy?"

"Exactly, if Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian was born earlier by two years, and entered our Seven Star Sword Sect earlier by two years. Then the number one disciple in the outer court would entirely have nothing to do with Shi Hao."

...

The Megrez Peak disciples were fervent like fire as they ceaselessly praised Duan Ling Tian.

Their voices weren't loud, but Duan Ling Tian was walking towards the Trade Hall still heard them.

Duan Ling Tian only shook his head and smiled towards this.

Incomparably poised.

In his previous life as a king of weapons specialists, and a king of mercenaries, he heard similar praises countless times.

He'd long since become immune to it.

Duan Ling Tian arrived outside the Trade Hall, and the surrounding Megrez peak disciples all greeted him respectfully in succession.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and replied with a light smile, then proclaimed his reason for coming here. "I intend to sell away all the prizes from the first place in the outer court martial competition this time... Is anyone interested?"

The prizes from the first place in the outer court martial competition?

Sell away?

The surrounding crowd of Megrez Peak disciples were all stunned when they heard Duan Ling Tian.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, could it be that you intent to sell the Profound Origin Fruit as well?" One of the Megrez Peak disciples had a burning gaze as he stared at Duan Ling Tian.

"Profound Origin Fruit?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard this Megrez Peak disciple.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the surrounding Megrez Peak disciples all stared at him with burning gazes now, obviously filled with interest towards the Profound Origin Fruit.

The Profound Origin Fruit was a spirit fruit that's able to allow an eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist to directly break through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage!

If it was given to an Origin Core Stage martial artist with a low cultivation, it was even able to allow one to break through two levels in one go!

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, if you're selling the Profound Origin Fruit as well, then I'm willing to pay 300,000 gold!" In next to no time, a Megrez Peak disciple voiced out.

This Megrez Peak disciple had clear and fair skin, with an extraordinary bearing, obviously he had an extraordinary background.

300,000 gold was 30 million silver, it was a huge amount!

"Hmph! To think that you would actually take out such a bit of money, that is a Profound Origin Fruit, a spirit fruit that could be chanced upon by luck but not sought for! Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I'll pay 1 million gold!" Another Megrez Peak disciple said.

This Megrez Peak disciple obviously had an extraordinary background, otherwise, it would be impossible for him to casually throw out so much money.

1 million gold?

For a time, the surrounding Megrez Peak disciples were in an uproar.

1 million gold was equivalent to 100 million silver!

"Laughable!" Right at this moment, another Megrez Peak disciple looked at the Megrez Peak disciple that placed a price of 1 million gold, then sneered. "You said earlier that Junior Brother offering a price of 300,000 gold is cheap... Could it be that you think a price of 1 million gold isn't cheap? That's a Profound Origin Fruit, a thing that is priceless!"

As he spoke up to here, this Megrez Peak disciple had an excited expression. "I still remember that three years ago, a Profound Origin Fruit had appeared in an auction house in our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City.... At that time, it was auctioned to a high price of 3 million gold!"

3 million gold!

The surrounding Megrez Peak disciples were slightly numbed.

The Megrez Peak disciple that was ridiculed earlier, sneered as he said, "Hmph! You said my price of 1 million gold is cheap... I'm curious, what price can you offer."

"Me?" The Megrez Peak disciple that had just ridiculed the other disciple instantly started laughing, then looked at Duan Ling Tian and cupped his fists. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, so long as you say the word, I, Ye Xiao Bei, am willing to use 10 million gold to buy all the prizes you obtained from the outer court martial competition this time!"

10 million gold!

The surroundings went deathly silent as soon as Ye Xiao Bei finished speaking.

Even Duan Ling Tian who intend to explain that he'd consumed the Profound Origin Fruit was now shocked.

10 million gold straight away!

"Pfft!" The Megrez Peak disciple that offered a price of 1 million gold earlier laughed in ridicule when he heard Ye Xiao Bei. "You said 10 million gold, then its 10 million gold? Who doesn't know how to make a verbal statement without any proof? I can say I'm willing to offer a price of 20 million gold to buy the prizes for the first place of the outer court martial competition in Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's possession."

As soon as this Megrez Peak disciple finished speaking, the surrounding Megrez Peak disciples nodded in agreement.

Exactly, who know if this Ye Xiao Bei is really able to produce so much gold?

"Verbal statement without any proof?" Ye Xiao Bei's face sank when he heard this Megrez Peak disciple, and quickly walked over to stand before the disciple.

"What? Getting angry from embarrassment after I exposes you?" The Megrez Peak disciple looked at Ye Xiao Bei who was before him and sneered.



"You said earlier... That I gave a verbal statement without any proof? And you think that I can't produce 10 million gold, right?" Ye Xiao Bei looked at the Megrez Peak disciple before him, and his gaze went cold, then he raised his hand and a stack of gold bills appeared in his hand.

Swoosh!

Ye Xiao Bei moved extremely quickly, and flung out the stack of gold bills onto the Megrez Peak disciples face with a 'bang', slapping out a nosebleed on the Megrez Peak disciple.

The gold bills scattered all over the floor.

"You!" The Megrez Peak disciple was enraged, and was just about to attack Ye Xiao Bei.

"That was 1 million gold bills earlier! Now.... It's 2 million!" The Megrez Peak disciple didn't even have the chance to attack when Ye Xiao Bei withdrew another stack of gold bills, and with a 'bang', he once again flung it onto the Megrez Peak disciple's face.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

A total of 10 stacks of gold bills were withdrawn by Ye Xiao Bei, then successively flung onto the face of the Megrez Peak disciple.

Meanwhile, the rage of the Megrez Peak disciple that Ye Xiao Bei flung gold bills on to the point he was muddled, had now completely vanished.

His heart was trembling as he gazed at the gold bills with a 10,000 denomination on the floor.

A person that was able to take out 10 million gold at one go wasn't someone he could offend!

"How about it? Are you convinced now? Do you need me to take out another 10 million gold for you to see?" Ye Xiao Bei looked down upon the Megrez Peak disciple with a bloodied face as he spoke with a cold and indifferent voice.

"No... No need... No need..." The Megrez Peak disciple was terrified, completely terrified.

Duan Ling Tian stood nearby, and was now stunned as he saw the scene before him. Needless to say, to a certain extent, this Ye Xiao Bei character would really get along with Duan Ling Tian's character.

The stacks of gold bills sounded out with 'bangs' as they were flung out, and it caused him to be unable to refrain from feeling slightly amused.

This Megrez Peak disciple looked down upon others, and now brought disgrace onto himself.

The surrounding Megrez Peak disciples had long since been dumbstruck.

The ground full of 10,000 denomination gold bills totalled 10 million gold...

It was still the first time they had seen so much money in their entire lifetime!

For a moment, their gazes towards Ye Xiao Bei were completely different.

It was absolutely impossible that a person who's able to take out 10 million gold and do this would be an ordinary person.

"Still not picking up these gold bills for me?" Under Ye Xiao Bei's angry gaze, the Megrez Peak disciple with a bloodied face hurriedly squatted down and started to obediently pick up the pile of gold bills.

"Ye Xiao Bei right?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Ye Xiao Bei and lightly smiled. "I forgot to add earlier that what I was to sell is the prizes besides the Profound Origin Fruit... Those Origin Strengthening Pills and the other medicinal pills aren't worth so much money. You should put away all this money."

What caused Duan Ling Tian to be surprised was that Ye Xiao Bei's expression didn't change as he shook his head and smiled. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, you're joking... Even if there's no Profound Origin Fruit, I'm still willing to offer a price of 10 million gold to buy the prize for the first place in the outer court martial competition. Just take it as I, Ye Xiao Bei, making friends with you. How about it?"

Chapter 319: The Peak Master's Summons

The surroundings went into an uproar as soon as Ye Xiao Bei finished speaking.

All the Megrez Peak disciples were completely stunned.

Although the prizes for the first place of the outer court martial competition isn't bad, but besides the Profound Origin Fruit, it would at most be worth 10,000 gold....

Now, this Ye Xiao Bei actually wanted to spend 10 million gold to buy something worth 10,000 gold!

"Is this Ye Xiao Bei stupid?" This was the thought in the hearts of most of the Megrez Peak disciples that were present. After all, as far as they were concerned, unless one was stupid, otherwise it was impossible to do such an absurd thing.

Even if one had even more money, this wasn't the way to use it!

Of course, they only dares think like this in their hearts, and no one dared say it out loud.

Some Megrez Peak disciples glanced at Ye Xiao Bei in admiration.

They were able to perceive that Ye Xiao Bei spending 10 million gold to buy Duan Ling Tian's prizes was fake, and he wanting to be friends with Duan Ling Tian was the true thing...

With the natural talent in the Martial Dao that Duan Ling Tian revealed now, he would surely be an unsurpassed figure in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom once he matures in the future!

Once Duan Ling Tian stands at the peak of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Not to mention 10 million gold!

Even if it was 100 million gold, Duan Ling Tian still might disregard it.

Making friends with Duan Ling Tian at this time was undoubtedly the wisest choice.

10 million gold was only a wager, a wager Ye Xiao Bei placed on Duan Ling Tian.

In the future, when Duan Ling Tian matured, they could imagine that with his status as a friend of Duan Ling Tian's, there would probably be no one in the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that would dare offend him...

"These 10 million gold, you keep it." Duan Ling Tian looked at Ye Xiao Bei and lightly smiled.

He was naturally able to guess Ye Xiao Bei's intentions, and he couldn't help but sigh with emotion towards Ye Xiao Bei's boldness.

10 million gold!

After all, even all the wealth in his possession now, would only be 40 million gold in total....

More than half of it was contributed to him by the Jade Magnolia Trading Company's Black Wind City's branch president, Xia Guang, at that time in Black Wind City.

Ye Xiao Bei was stunned when he saw Duan Ling Tian refusing him, then he deeply glanced at Duan Ling Tian. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian isn't an ordinary person as expected. You're able to remain composed even when facing 10 million gold... But, this 10 million gold is a token of my regard to Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian. Just take it as a meeting gift, how about it? I hope Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian can accept it."

In terms of age, Ye Xiao Bei was older than Duan Ling Tian by 1 or 2 years, but now when faced with Duan Ling Tian, he considered himself to be a junior brother.

Because he was clear in his heart that Duan Ling Tian had the qualification!

"Meeting gift?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "I can't accept this meeting gift... If you have the intention, then spend 10,000 gold and buy those medicinal pills from the first place's prize in the outer court martial competition. How about it?"

Ye Xiao Bei seemed to have realized Duan Ling Tian's resolution, and nodded. "I'll listen to Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian."

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian withdrew the medicinal pills he obtained from the prize for the first place in the outer court martial competition and passed it to Ye Xiao Bei, then put away a 10,000 denomination gold bill. He then smiled to Ye Xiao Bei and intended to leave. "Farewell."

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, Ye Xiao Bei stopped Duan Ling Tian.

"Is there something else?" Duan Ling Tian turned around to look at Ye Xiao Bei with an uncertain expression.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, you can look for me, Ye Xiao Bei, if you need any help in the future... I can't help you with anything great, but so long as it's something that can be settled with money, then it isn't a problem to me, Ye Xiao Bei!" Ye Xiao Bei looked at Duan Ling Tian and slowly said.

His speech was filled with confidence.

So long as it's something that can be settled with money, then it isn't a problem?

Needless to say, Ye Xiao Bei was extremely arrogant.

But the entire crowd of Megrez Peak disciples including Duan Ling Tian all knew that he had the qualifications to be arrogant.

Not only did this Ye Xiao Bei fling out 10 million gold onto the face of the Megrez Peak disciple that doubted him, he even threatened that if the Megrez Peak disciple wanted to see another 10 million gold, he could still take out another 10 million...

In other words, the wealth that Ye Xiao Bei brought around with him surpassed 20 million gold!

"Thank you." Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Ye Xiao Bei, then turned and left.

Since Ye Xiao Bei had spoken like this, he accepted Ye Xiao Bei's kindness.

Moreover, Ye Xiao Bei's character really got along with his.

Meanwhile, Ye Xiao Bei put away the 10 million gold.

As for the Megrez Peak disciple that helped Ye Xiao Bei pick up the gold that lay scattered all over the ground, he now stood nearby, not even daring to breathe heavily, as he was deeply afraid that Ye Xiao Bei would make him pay for his actions after being done with Duan Ling Tian.

However, Ye Xiao Bei didn't have the intention to look for trouble with the Megrez Peak disciple again, and only coldly swept the Megrez Peak disciple with his gaze. "Scram!"

The latter fled in panic when he heard this, not daring to stay for a single moment.

And it was also from this moment onwards that the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples found out that hidden within the Megrez Peak was a Megrez Peak disciple called Ye Xiao Bei who had an extraordinary background.

A few days later.

Duan Ling Tian's mood had walked out from the gloominess from the two little pythons leaving.

"Little Black, Little White, you two have to work hard... Otherwise, perhaps I will surpass the two of you when we meet next." Duan Ling Tian stood on the tilted tree and gazed at the direction the mysterious yellow clothed young girl, Han Xue Nai, took the two little pythons and left towards, and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile of anticipation.

He anticipated meeting to two little pythons once again!

At that time, they ought to have matured.

"With my current strength, I ought to be able to participate in the inner court test and become an inner court disciple." Duan Ling Tian slightly pondered, then planned to go inquire about the next inner court test.

Unexpectedly, he had only just arrived at the Trade Hall when he saw an old man walking towards him...

This old man wasn't inferior.

The Megrez Peak outer court elder, Lu Qiu.

"Duan Ling Tian." Lu Qiu had a face full of smiles when he saw Duan Ling Tian once again.

He had heard of Duan Ling Tian killing Shi Hao in one go a few days ago and seizing the first place in the outer court martial competition while becoming the number one disciple in the outer court.

He still remembered, that when he had just heard of this news at that time, he was stupefied for quite a long time.

At that time, there was only one thought in his heart. 'Unbelievable'.

An outer court disciples he had personally brought into Megrez Peak half a year ago, had become the number one disciple in the outer court after half a year...

In connection with this, he even obtained a reward the Megrez Peak's Peak Master bestowed to him.

He was clear in his heart that all this was something that Duan Ling Tian gave him, so, when he faced Duan Ling Tian now, he completely treated Duan Ling Tian as an equal.

"Elder Lu Qiu." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled to Lu Qiu.

"Duan Ling Tian, I really never imagined that your strength was so formidable..." Lu Qiu couldn't help but sigh with emotion, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a complicated gaze.

Then, Lu Qiu said. "I've waited for you for two days but didn't see you appear, and I don't know where your place of cultivation is... Looks like even your place of cultivation is concealed very deeply." As he finished speaking, Lu Qiu glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian laughed and didn't provide any further explanation, and asked curiously. "Elder Lu Qiu, you waited for me for two days? Do you have something you're looking for me for?"

"It isn't me who's looking for you." Lu Qiu shook his head.

"Then..." Duan Ling Tian had a wondering expression.

"It's the Peak Master that wants to see you," Lu Qiu didn't beat around the bush and directly went straight to the point.

"Peak Master?" Duan Ling Tian's brows slightly jerked. "Which Peak Master?"

Lu Qiu smiled. "Naturally it's the Peak Master of our Megrez Peak... Are you free now? If you're free, then I'll take you the Megrez Hall in Dubhe Peak to see the Peak Master right now. Since the Peak Master knew that you killed Shi Hao to become the number one disciple in the outer court, and brought honor to Megrez Peak, the Peak Master wanted to meet you in person."

Megrez Peak's Master?

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "I don't have anything to do. Since the Peak Master summons, then Elder Lu Qiu, please lead the way."

Although he had been in the Megrez Peak for half a year, he hadn't met the Peak Master of Megrez Peak.

He was rather curious towards that mysterious Peak Master of Megrez Peak.

"OK." Lu Qiu nodded, then walked shoulder to shoulder with Duan Ling Tian to leave Megrez Peak, then stepped onto the chain bridge to head towards Dubhe Peak.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian saw a group of people gather together, and were walking towards Megrez Peak.

The person in the lead was an 'old friend' of Duan Ling Tian's.

The Megrez Peak outer court elder, Zhao Lin!

At the moment that Duan Ling Tian noticed Zhao Lin, Zhao Lin noticed him as well.

Their gazes competed with each other without actual battle...

They were on par with each other!

Two Megrez Peak disciples followed behind Zhao Lin, and now that they saw Duan Ling Tian and Lu Qiu, they respectfully greeted. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, Elder Lu Qiu."

"Zhao Lin, these are the new outer court disciples this time?" Lu Qiu's gaze descended onto the 20 young men that were behind Zhao Lin and the two other Megrez peak disciples.

These 20 young man were all in casual clothes, and were now looking around, filled with curiosity towards everything before their eyes.

A wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth when he saw these 20 young men, as if he saw himself from half a year ago.

"Yes." Zhao Lin nodded, then withdrew the chilly gaze he looked at Duan Ling Tian with before turning around to look at the group of hotheaded young men behind him. "This is Elder Lu Qiu, he's an outer court elder of our Megrez Peak as well, are all of you still not saluting him?"

The 20 hothead young men that had just passed the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court test shuddered, then hurriedly saluted Lu Qiu. "Greetings Elder Lu Qiu."

Lu Qiu lightly nodded, then introduced Duan Ling Tian who was beside him. "This is your Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian."

"Senior Brother?" For a moment, the outer court disciples that had just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect all frowned as they looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"He's only a little over 20 right? Senior Brother?"

"Hmph! He merely entered the sect earlier than us, his strength might not even be stronger than us, and he wants us to call him Senior Brother?"

"Exactly! This young kid, on what basis is he our Senior Brother?"

...

When faced with Duan Ling Tian now, the 20 hot headed young men all refused to give him a glance.

Lu Qiu frowned when he saw this, then looked at Zhao Lin, seeming to want Zhao Lin to teach a lesson to these kids that had an exaggerated opinion of their ability.

But, Zhao Lin only smiled lightly, and did nothing.

Ask him to help Duan Ling Tian?

Was that possible?

Chapter 320: Conflict On The Chain Bridge

"Elder Lu Qiu, let's go." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and said to Lu Qiu.

He utterly disregarded what these new Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples said...

Lu Qiu glanced at Zhao Lin and was slightly displeased, then when he heard Duan Ling Tian, he nodded. "Okay."

Since Duan Ling Tian didn't make a fuss about it, then he didn't have any reason to fuss about it with these new Megrez Peak outer court disciples that had just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Why, afraid of being found out?"

"Senior Brother? Isn't he afraid of us now?"

...

Some of the new disciples couldn't refrain from laughing extremely complacently.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank, he didn't fuss about it with these new disciples earlier because there was no need to. The height that he stood at had long since been different from these new disciples...

If he were to make a fuss about it, then it would seem to be a loss of bearing.

And would undoubtedly amount to bullying the weak.

But now, these new disciples actually went on and on...

Did they really think he was nice to bully?

"Afraid of being found out? Afraid of all of you?" Duan Ling Tian abruptly turned around, and his icy cold gaze flashed past all of the 20 new disciples. "Just all of you, are worthy of that?!"

Just all of you, are worthy of that?!

Duan Ling Tian's voice was like a thunderclap, causing the 20 new disciples to be muddled.

After a short amount of time, they returned to their senses, and were all enraged from embarrassment.

"Kid, do you think that because you entered the Seven Star Sword Sect before us that you actually have the qualification to be our Senior Brother?" A face of a new disciple around the age of 23 or 24 sank, and his eyes flickered with a cold light.

"Exactly! The Cloud Continent has always stressed upon respecting the strong... If you want to be our Senior Brother, then your strength must be stronger than us! Just a little whelp that's a little over 20 like you, do you believe that I only need one hand to throw you down from here?" Another new disciple looked at Duan Ling Tian, and the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer.

Even though the other new disciples didn't speak, but their gazes when they looked at Duan Ling Tian now all expressed the same meaning.

They looked down on Duan Ling Tian!

They didn't think that Duan Ling Tian's strength was able to be stronger than them.

Only a mere outer court disciple that a little over 20!

The two Megrez Peak disciples behind Zhao Lin were all dumbstruck.

This group of hotheaded young men actually dared be so arrogant before Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian?

Even the two of them had to reverently and respectfully call out Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian when they met Duan Ling Tian...

But these hot headed young men hadn't even arrived at Megrez Peak, and had already offended the number one outer court disciple of their Megrez Peak, no, it ought to be have offended the number one outer court disciple in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

As far as they were concerned, these hot headed young men were simple courting death!

For a moment, they intended to shout at these hot headed young men.

Could it be that these hothead young men didn't hear them greeting Duan Ling Tian respectfully and reverently as Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian?

But, they hadn't even opened their mouths when they were stopped by Zhao Lin's fierce gaze.

Although they didn't know why Zhao Lin wanted to stop them, but since Zhao Lin had interfered, they naturally could only obediently shut their mouths.

Even though Duan Ling Tian was the number one disciple in their Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court, but in terms of strength and status, it was impossible for him to compare with the Megrez Peak outer court disciple, Zhao Lin.

After all, Zhao Lin's age and seniority were there for all to see, and was something the current Duan Ling Tian was utterly unable to compare to.



Perhaps, someday in the future, Duan Ling Tian would be able to fully surpass Zhao Lin, but he was unable to now.

So, between Duan Ling Tian and Zhao Lin, they chose the latter.

"You said earlier than you can throw me off here with a single hand?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the new disciple that spoke earlier, and the corners of his mouth curled into an evil smile.

If someone familiar to Duan Ling Tian was here and saw Duan Ling Tian's current smile, they would surely know that someone was about to suffer.

However, the new disciple seemed to have not noticed anything off in the slightest, and looks down at Duan Ling Tian with a contemptuous gaze as he sneered. "Exactly, just a whelp that's a little over 20 like you. I only need a single hand to throw you off from here!"

This new disciple had broad shoulders and a bulky build, and was a robust young man.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force was able to vaguely detect that the cultivation of this robust young man ought to be at the third level of the Origin Core Stage without a doubt.

A third level Origin Core Stage martial artist saying that he's able to throw me down from here?

Duan Ling Tian laughed in his heart.

A wisp of a cold smile appeared on the face of Lu Qiu who stood beside Duan Ling Tian. As far as he was concerned, this new disciple was truly too arrogant, did he really think that Duan Ling Tian was an ordinary outer court disciple?

"Looks like you're extremely confident of your strength... Then let me see how you throw me off here." Duan Ling Tian looked at the robust young man, and the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer.

As soon as he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed out to instantly appear before the robust young man, causing a gust of piercing strong wind to surge.

Above Duan Ling Tian, 110 lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

This scene scared the robust young man to the point his face went ghastly pale and was completely dumbstruck, and the Origin Energy in his body that he'd just accumulated instantly dispersed...

His legs were as if filled with lead, unable to move in the slightest.

What a joke!

An eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist wanted to make a move against him, he was completely without any strength to strike back.

Clap!

Duan Ling Tian's hand slapped onto the shoulder of the robust young man, and gripped his shoulder.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian exerted force with his hand.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian raised his hand, the robust young man was thrown out of the chain bridge, and Duan Ling Tian grabbed onto the robust young man's shoulder, hanging the robust young man in mid-air, then Duan Ling's gaze went cold. "What do you think now? Do you only need one hand to be able to throw me down?"

Duan Ling Tian's voice had an awe-inspiring icy coldness mixed within, causing the face of the robust young man that hung there mid-air to go ghastly pale, his gaze revealed despair as he pledged for mercy in panic. "Senior Brother, spare me! Senior Brother... Spare me!"

He was currently in mid-air, and there was no place for him to gain a foothold to move himself.

He could imagine that so long as this eight level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple that was a little over 20 let go, he would surely drop into the bottomless chasm, and even his corpse and body would be destroyed.

Cold sweat flowed out of the robust young man's forehead, and he hated himself to the limit in his heart, why did he have to be the one who took the lead!

"Eighth level of the Origin Core Stage!" Meanwhile, the group of new disciples that were shocked from the strength Duan Ling Tian revealed had now recovered from their shock, and their faces went ghastly pale as they looked at the scene before their eyes, with eyes that revealed terror...

They'd never imagined that this outer court disciple that was a little over 20, and was younger than any of them, actually possessed such terrifying strength.

Eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist at the mere age of a little over 20...

Are all the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples so abnormal?

Now, most of the new disciples had a slight lingering fear in their hearts, they felt lucky that they didn't go too far when they spoke earlier, otherwise, the person that was lifted out of the chain bridge and hung high in the air wouldn't be that robust young man, but them.

For a moment, they started to silently mourn for that robust young man in their heart.

"Eighth level of the Origin Core Stage!" Zhao Lin's face was extremely unsightly, as he never imagined that after Duan Ling Tian consumed the Profound Origin Fruit, Duan Ling Tian would actually break through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage in one go.

110 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensing into form above Duan Ling Tian when attacked was obviously the symbol of the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage!

In comparison to Zhao Lin's unsightly expression, Lu Qiu instead had a pleasantly surprised expression.

Although he knew that Duan Ling Tian had obtained the Profound Origin Fruit, and guessed that Duan Ling Tian would undergo a breakthrough...

But there was a divide that was like a chasm between the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage and the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage!

As far as he was concerned, after Duan Ling Tian consumed the Origin Profound Fruit, he would at most break through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage.

Unexpectedly, the facts weren't like this.

Duan Ling Tian had broken through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage in one go!

How could Lu Qiu have known that Duan Ling Tian actually had only broken through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage like he thought, but because of him the uniqueness of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique that Duan Ling Tian cultivated, Duan Ling Tian instead had the strength of 11 ancient mammoths more than an ordinary seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist.

Even when he made a move now, and Duan Ling Tian had the intention to demonstrate his might, but he still concealed the strength of one ancient mammoth.

However, even then, he was still misunderstood by others to be a martial artist at the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage.

This was also Duan Ling Tian's objective.

He precisely wanted others to know that he was an eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist now!

The two Megrez Peak disciples behind Zhao Lin had dumbstruck expressions. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian... Actually broke through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage in one go?!"

They were both shocked by it.

"Senior Brother, spare me, spare me!" The robust young man that had his shoulder grabbed by Duan Ling Tian to hang high above in the sky outer of the chain bridge had clothes that were not drenched in sweat, and his voice was dreary as he pleaded to Duan Ling Tian.

"What? Didn't you say you wanted to throw me down? I'm really curious, if I let go now..." Duan Ling Tian's face was extremely gloomy, and he looked calmly at the robust young man that ceaseless begged for mercy.

"Senior Brother, don't... DON'T! I was only joking earlier, right, I was joking!" The robust young man was frightened by Duan Ling Tian to the point his face was devoid of blood, and he ceaseless pleaded for mercy.

"Duan Ling Tian, enough!" Zhao Lin's face sank and he finally interfered, he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke in an incomparably cold and indifferent voice.

"Enough?" Duan Ling Tian turned around to look at Zhao Lin when he heard Zhao Lin wanting to stop him, then sneered. "Elder Zhao Lin, when they provoked me earlier, I didn't see you say anything... Now I'm only slightly punishing someone who spoke insolently to me, and you can't watch on any longer?"

Although the conflict between him and Zhao Lin wasn't little, but Zhao Lin's actions still caused Duan Ling Tian to be incomparably furious.

In this matter, Zhao Lin had been prejudiced, and was unworthy of being a Megrez Peak outer court disciple!

"Let him go!" Zhao Lin looked at Duan Ling Tian with a cold and indifferent gaze as he spoke with a low and deep voice.

"Elder Zhao Lin, are you sure you want me to let him go?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard Zhao Lin, then he couldn't refrain his laughter, and he glanced at the robust young man that was held by him mid-air outside the chain bridge. "Looks like Elder Zhao Lin wants you to go die... Tell me, should I listen to Elder Zhao Lin and let you go?"

"No... Don't! Don't let me go, Senior Brother, I beg you, don't let me go." The robust young man was terrified to the point he was on the brink of tears.