

WAR SOVEREIGN 341

Chapter 341: Liu Shi Ge

Duan Ling Tian returned to Megrez Peak after leaving Megrez Hall, then he carefully arrived at the peak of the mountain before returning to the stalactite cave.

"The cultivation environment of the stalactite cave is even better than the environment on the nine great Spirit Points... Even though I've become an inner court disciple now, there's still no need for me to find a cultivation location on Dubhe Peak." Duan Ling Tian thought inwardly before sitting on the stone platform, then began meditating and cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Wyrms Python Form!

Although with his current strength Duan Ling Tian could be called matchless under the Nascent Soul realm, he still didn't dare slack off.

What he wanted to do now was to break through to the Nascent Soul Stage as soon as possible!

Duan Ling Tian cultivated all the way until dawn the next day before walking out of the stalactite cave, then he stood on the tilted tree and bathed under the morning mist before leaping up the peak.

After leaving the peak and arriving nearby the Trade Hall.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

...

Duan Ling Tian noticed that at the same time that these Megrez Peak disciples greeted him, their gazes had an extra sense of adoration when they looked at him.

What's going on?

Is it just because of the incident during the inner court disciple's test yesterday?

Duan Ling Tian was still wondering when a familiar voice sounded out by his ear. "Duan Ling Tian!"

"He Dong!" Duan Ling Tian looked at the approaching person and lightly smiled. "You're so early as well?"

The person that was approaching was precisely He Dong.

Now, similar to him, He Dong ought to be preparing to head to the Dubhe Peak's inner court disciple's registration point to claim his inner court disciple's attire...

In next to no time, the two of them stepped onto the chain bridge together.

"Duan Ling Tian, I heard you crippled the arm of the Peak Master's foster son, Wu Yong Qian? Moreover, the Peak Master summoned you for an audience yesterday?" The gaze He Dong shot at Duan Ling Tian became even weirder.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'm afraid that all the disciples of Megrez Peak have been completely won over by you now... You crippled the arm of the foster son of our Megrez Peak's Master, yet you're still able to be safe and sound. You are absolutely the first person on Megrez Peak that was able to do that!" He Dong gave Duan Ling Tian a thumbs up as he expressed heartfelt admiration.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised when he saw this.

When he thought about the attitude of the group of Megrez Peak disciples from before, he came to a sudden understanding. "So it's because of this incident."

Dubhe Peak's Trade Hall was situated at the top of Dubhe Peak.

When they came near the Trade Hall, Duan Ling Tian was able to see numerous inner court disciples scattered around everywhere as they carried out various transactions.

As expected, when he and He Dong approached the Trade Hall, they attracted the gazes of many inner court disciples.

"Outer court disciples?" The gazes of some inner court disciples continuously followed Duan Ling Tian and He Dong.

When they saw Duan Ling Tian and He Dong heading toward the inner court disciples registration point, they came to a sudden understanding. "Looks like these two people are outer court disciples that passed the inner court disciple test yesterday..."

Suddenly, an inner court disciple seemed as if he'd discovered a new continent and his gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian. "This outer court disciple is so young, he looks to only be a little over 20... Could it be that he's Duan Ling Tian?"

Duan Ling Tian?

As soon as the inner court disciple finished speaking, his words were like a stone that raised a thousand ripples!

It caused an uproar to break out amongst the group of inner court disciples.

"He's Duan Ling Tian? The outer court disciple Duan Ling Tian who's only 20 years old, yet his cultivation has stepped into the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage?"

"He's as young as the rumors say after all! I never expected that such an outstanding genius would appear in our Seven Star Sword Sect... His natural talent in the Martial Dao is simply more monstrous than the five great young masters!"

"No one in our Seven Star Sword Sect's younger generation is ranked amongst the five great young masters, and that has always been a regrettable matter. Duan Ling Tian's appearance will perhaps cause the five great young masters to become the six great young masters!"

"Six great young masters? I can't wait."

"But, although Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao is good, his strength is still limited... He might only be able to contend with the five great young masters and fight for superiority with them after a few years."

...

In next to no time, practically all the inner court disciples that were near the Dubhe Peak's Trade Hall knew of Duan Ling Tian's arrival.

Many inner court disciples scrambled to head to the inner court disciple registration point, as they wanted to see the genius disciple that gave rise to so much discussion in the Seven Star Sword Sect lately.

At the side of the Trade Hall, two inner court disciples stood there together.

Presently, the brows of one of the inner court disciples was knit together with a terrifyingly gloomy expression, and his eyes revealed dense hatred.

This scene was noticed by the other inner court disciple, and he asked curiously, "Fan Jian, you have enmity with Duan Ling Tian?"

"Big Brother Liu, not only did Duan Ling Tian humiliate me the other day, he even severed one of my fingers! Unfortunately, he has grown in strength too quickly and I'm not a match for him now. Otherwise, I'd surely teach him a lesson!" Fan Jian took a deep breath, and as he finished speaking, his tone contained a sense of helplessness.

"Fan Jian, we were friends before entering the Seven Star Sword Sect, and your clan and mine have been friends for generations... A problem of yours is my, Liu Shi Ge's, problem as well. Since Duan Ling Tian has offended you, I'll stand out for you!"

The inner court disciple that spoke was a young man around the age of 28 or 29, and traces of gloominess flickered within his eyes.

"Thank you Big Brother Liu." Fan Jian's eyes lit up and his expression was full of joy.

Duan Ling Tian and He Dong were both startled after they claimed their inner court disciple's attire and walked out of the registration point.

Presently, the registration point was completely surrounded by people, and they were all inner court disciples!

"He's Duan Ling Tian? He's so young."

"Oh my god! When I was at this age, I think I was only at the second level of the Origin Core Stage... Comparisons are truly odious!"

"A figure whose natural talent in the Martial Dao can compare to the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom has finally appeared in the younger generation of our Seven Star Sword Sect..."

"Hmph! Just the natural talent Duan Ling Tian has revealed up until now has already completely surpassed the five great young masters!"

...

Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard the whispered discussions of the crowd of inner court disciples.

He understood now that the reason these inner court disciples had surrounded them was because of him.

Duan Ling Tian felt extremely uncomfortable being the center of attention for so many people. He frowned and bid his farewell to He Dong before walking out of the surrounding crowd.

The inner court disciples opened up a path everywhere he passed.

Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to leave...

"Don't move!" A cold and indifferent voice that had Origin Energy mixed within sounded like a thunderclap.

The next moment, Duan Ling Tian who had stopped his footsteps, turned around and saw two inner court disciples walking towards him...

He recognized one of them.

It was the inner court disciple, Fan Jian, who desired to forcefully purchase the infant Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse from him back in the restaurant in Black Bamboo City...

"It's Fan Jian again! Could it be that the lesson I taught him the other time wasn't enough?" Duan Ling Tian's face couldn't help but sink when he saw Fan Jian.

One month ago, Fan Jian, who had just returned to the Seven Star Sword Sect, had verbally humiliated Duan Ling Tian.

Out of respect for elder Lu Qiu, Duan Ling Tian had only severed the Fan Jian's pinky, that was of no great importance to Fan Jian, as a form of punishment.

He originally thought Fan Jian would learn his lesson, but now it would seem that the way Duan Ling Tian thought was too simple.

Fan Jian was like his name.

Despicable! [1]

Duan Ling Tian was able to perceive that when Fan Jian and the inner court disciple by his side had walked over, the crowd of inner court disciples would follow to watch the excitement as well.

"Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge has enmity with Duan Ling Tian?"

"Probably not. According to my knowledge, Duan Ling Tian severed Fan Jian's pinky with a swing of his sword last month... Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge probably wants to stand out for Fan Jian."

"I've heard that Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian have been extremely good friends since long ago... Looks like Duan Ling Tian is going to suffer misfortune today."

"Yeah, although Duan Ling Tian is an eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, Liu Shi Ge is a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... The difference between the two of them is like heaven and earth! Even if Duan Ling Tian has a bizarre ability to defeat a stronger opponent with weaker strength, it's probably still difficult to surpass the gap between him and Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge."

...

The crowd of inner court disciples discussed animatedly.

Liu Shi Ge?

First level of the Nascent Soul Stage?

Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the inner court disciple by Fan Jian's side and his face sank.

He wants to stand out for Fan Jian?

Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian walked over shoulder to shoulder and quickly arrived before Duan Ling Tian. A sense of arrogance was mixed between Liu Shi Ge's brows as he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a condescending gaze and asked with a flat tone, "You're Duan Ling Tian?"

But in the next moment, his face froze because Duan Ling Tian didn't have any intention of paying him any attention at all...

"Fan Jian!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto Fan Jian, and his face sank slightly. "Out of respect for elder Lu Qiu, I was willing to forget all grudges with you that day... What is the meaning of this?"

"What's the meaning of this?" With Liu Shi Ge backing him up, Fan Jian was filled with confidence as he glared angrily at Duan Ling Tian and sneered. "Duan Ling Tian, you crippled a finger of mine last month. There isn't even enough time for me to hate you, and you still want me to forget all the grudges with you? Do you think it's possible? Do you think I, Fan Jian, am so magnanimous?"

Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed into a line and a cold light flashed within.

"Hmph!" Right at this moment, a cold snort sounded out and accompanying it was an awe-inspiring strong wind.

Whoosh!

A palm print condensed from Origin Energy suddenly whistled out as it flashed towards Duan Ling Tian, causing Duan Ling Tian whose Spiritual Force that had only just become vigilant to be caught off guard.

The instant Duan Ling Tian reacted to this attack, the palm print that was condensed from Origin Energy had already arrived before him, and his face went pale as he was utterly unable to dodge it.

Earth Dragons Shield!

Duan Ling Tian was only in time to circulate his defense martial skill and his Quake Energy.

A layer of defensive qi barrier arose on the surface of Duan Ling Tian's body and started vibrating violently with an extremely high frequency.

Bang!

The palm print that was condensed from Origin Energy descended onto Duan Ling Tian's chest and the terrifying strength raged on him. After a short moment, it has shattered the Duan Ling Tian's defensive qi barrier that contained the Quake Energy.

Although half the strength contained within the palm print was resisted by the defensive qi barrier, the remaining power still fiercely smashed onto Duan Ling Tian's chest, causing his internal organs to shudder.

"Pu!" Duan Ling Tian felt an intense and burning pain from his chest and he couldn't refrain from spitting out a mouthful of blood, then his body flew out uncontrollably like an arrow leaving the bowstring and fiercely plunged to the ground.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian's body fell onto the ground and he felt a wave of dizziness that he only recovered from after a short while.

"Liu Shi Ge!" Duan Ling Tian whose face was ghastly pale gazed at Liu Shi Ge and the 200 ancient mammoth silhouettes above him that gradually dispersed, and Duan Ling Tian's eyes reveal dense coldness...

At this moment, the scene was deathly silent.

Chapter 342: Foreign Lands

All this happened within the blink of an eye.

Everyone, including Duan Ling Tian, never imagined that Liu Shi Ge who was a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple would suddenly make a move against Duan Ling Tian, who was an eighth level Origin Core Stage inner court disciple that had just entered the inner court. Not only that, but that he would use a surprise attack to heavily injure Duan Ling Tian!

He Dong reacted to the sudden turn of event and his face went grim, then his figure flashed to Duan Ling Tian's side as he asked with deep concern. "Duan Ling Tian, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Duan Ling Tian withdrew a grade seven Gold Injury Pill and consumed it, then he circulated his Origin Energy to dissolve the medicinal strength of the pill and his injuries recovered slightly. He stood up with great difficulty, but his face was still white as a sheet.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and his gaze descended onto Liu Shi Ge, and within his gaze was awe-inspiring rage mixed within.

"What, angry?" Liu Shi Ge started laughing as he walked to stand before Duan Ling Tian with large strides, and his gaze went cold. "You're just a kid who's just entered the inner court, but you actually arrogantly disregarded the question of me, this Senior Brother of the inner court... Today, I'll make sure to teach you a good lesson! So as to avoid you from relying on your natural talent and thinking that everyone should run circles around you."

"Liu Shi Ge, right?" Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Liu Shi Ge, and the corners of his mouth curled into a cold and indifferent smile, and coupled with the blood on his mouth, his smile seemed incomparably evil.

"Exactly, I'm Liu Shi Ge! Kid, I know your natural talent is good, but since you've entered the inner court, then you had better be well-behaved before me, this inner court Senior Brother, in the future... Do you understand?" Liu Shi Ge had a face full of arrogance.

Suddenly, Liu Shi Ge swung out his hand, once again attacking Duan Ling Tian.

200 ancient mammoth silhouettes once again condensed into form above Liu Shi Ge...

Whoosh!

This time, Duan Ling Tian who was prepared swung the grade seven spirit sword in his hand to flash out like lightning.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Quake Energy!

He desired to obstruct Liu Shi Ge's palm strike that raged with Origin Energy.

"Negligible attack!" In the next moment, Liu Shi Ge's disdainful voice sounded out within Duan Ling Tian's ears, and the grade seven spirit sword in his hand shook before transmitting the shock to his palm.

The palm strike of Liu Shi Ge that contained the strength of 200 ancient mammoths completely disregarded Duan Ling Tian's Quake Energy as it struck away his grade seven spirit sword before once again imprinting itself onto Duan Ling Tian's chest.

Bang!

The terrifying strength drained out from the fist and poured into Duan Ling Tian's body.

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian was blasted flying once again, extremely intense pain once again descended, and it caused Duan Ling Tian's consciousness to become fuzzy...

Right before he fainted, Duan Ling Tian heard two voices sound out by his ear.

"Duan Ling Tian!" One of the voices was the voice of He Dong.

"Stay your hand!" The other voice seemed familiar, but Duan Ling Tian wasn't able to recall it for some time.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian completely lost consciousness.

When Duan Ling Tian regained his consciousness and opened his eyes, he noticed that he was laying on a soft bed.

"Ah... So painful!" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian felt the intense pain that came from his chest.

Duan Ling Tian viewed himself internally and noticed that the injuries of his internal organs had already completely recovered, and his chest bones that were cracked open were already almost healed...

"A grade seven Gold Injury Pill doesn't have this level of medicinal strength!" Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked, as he who possessed the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor understood the grade seven Gold Injury Pill extremely well.

Based on his injuries, even if he consumed a grade seven Gold Injury Pill, it would be impossible to recover to this extent without a few months' worth of time.

Duan Ling Tian naturally wouldn't think that he'd been laying here for a few months.

"It's a grade six Great Recovery Pill!" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed a trace of medicinal strength that remained within his body, and it was the medicinal strength that belonged to a grade six Great Recovery Pill.

"What is this place?" After recovering from his shock, Duan Ling Tian sized up this clean and tidy room. There wasn't many decorations or furniture in the room, yet all the furniture that could be found within it was practical.

Suddenly, seeming to have noticed something, Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted. "Spirit Point... This place is a Spirit Point?"

Duan Ling Tian noticed the rhythmic movement of the Origin Energy within his body, and the feeling this place gave him was exactly similar to the feeling he had at Mizar Hall and Megrez Hall that day...

Mizar Hall and Megrez Hall were both situated atop the Spirit Point on the main peak of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Dubhe Peak, and the cultivation environment there was superb.

"Liu Shi Ge." Duan Ling Tian's eyes emitted a frightful cold light when he recalled the scene from before he fainted, and killing intent arose within his heart.

Liu Shi Ge relied on the fact that he was a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist to attack Duan Ling Tian twice, and the viciousness of his attacks caused chills to run down one's spine.

"I'll return it to you double." Traces of coldness arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart as he established this awe-inspiring vow.

"What the heck is this place?" Duan Ling Tian suppressed the rage within his heart and got off the bed, then he opened the room door.

"You're awake?" At that moment, a familiar voice sounded out from nearby.

Duan Ling Tian glanced over and saw a large pavilion on the right, at the end of the pathway outside the room, and a middle aged man was standing there with his back towards Duan Ling Tian.

Although he didn't turn around, he still seemed to be able to notice Duan Ling Tian's movement.

Duan Ling Tian left the room and walked up the pavilion before greeting the middle aged man who had his back towards Duan Ling Tian, "Peak Master!"

"I heard from Song that you were injured by a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple, you have a grudge with him?" The middle aged man turned around to reveal his face.

It was precisely the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan.

Therefore, the place Duan Ling Tian was at now was precisely Mizar hall, the place where one of the nine great Spirit Points on the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak was located.

"So it's Senior Brother Zheng Song that saved me." Duan Ling Tian thought inwardly.

He finally recalled it, and he understood why the other voice he heard before he fainted was slightly familiar...

So it turned out that the owner of that voice was the son of Mizar Peak's Peak Master, Zheng Song!

"I didn't have any grudges with him, and I only have some conflicts with the other inner court disciple that was by his side... However, after today, the enmity between me and him is deep." As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, traces of cold lights flashed within his eyes, and the corners of his mouth curled into a ghastly sneer.

He would return what Liu Shi Ge gave him twofold!

After he calmed down his mood, Duan Ling Tian looked at Zheng Fan and asked. "Peak Master, you gave me a grade six Great Recovery Pill?"

Zheng Fan nodded. "I saw that your injuries weren't light, if you only consumed a grade seven Gold Injury Pill, then even if it was able to heal you, it would probably take a few months... So, I gave you a grade six Great Recovery Pill to allow your injuries to recover in a short amount of time."

Duan Ling Tian had a serious expression as he said, "I, Duan Ling Tian, will remember this kindness of Peak Master in my heart."

"What is a grade six Great Recovery Pill compared to the great favor you gave me?" Zheng Fan shook his head and smiled, then he sat down at the nearby table and fiddled with the tea set. "You've been knocked out for a few hours and have only just awoken. I presume your spirit is tired... Accompany me and drink a few cups of Cloudrise Tea to recover your spirit as soon as possible."

"Thank you, Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian sat down and looked at the sky. The burning sun was currently hung high in the sky, currently at high noon.

Zheng Fan poured a cup of Cloudrise Tea for Duan Ling Tian, then asked with a slight smile, "Duan Ling Tian, what do you plan to do in the future?"

Duan Ling Tian took a sip of the Cloudrise Tea, and his spirit was refreshed before slowly saying, "I temporarily don't have a specific plan... But, in the future, I should be going to the 'Foreign Lands' to have a look."

"Foreign Lands?" Zheng Fan shuddered when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and the teacup in his hand nearly fell down.

Zheng Fan shook his head and sighed with emotion. "Duan Ling Tian, I truly never imagined that your aspirations would be so great... The Foreign Lands are something that even I have not thought about for now. Supposedly, many Void Transformation Stage existences are present at the central area of the Foreign Lands!" As he finished speaking, Zheng Fan had a slight lingering fear in his heart.

Experts were numerous like the clouds in the Foreign Lands, and it also meant that death was at every corner...

Without a certain level of strength, he completely didn't dare to wander about in the Foreign Lands.

"Peak Master, sometimes, placing your target slightly further will perhaps allow you to go even further on the path of the Martial Dao... Otherwise, if you only realize you're like a frog living at the bottom of a well during your old age and when time has slipped away, wouldn't it be too late?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, as he made nothing of what Zheng Fan said.

In the eyes of others, the Foreign Lands might be a dreadful monster.

But in the eyes of Duan Ling Tian who'd merged with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, it was only an even vaster world...

In the Foreign Lands, Void Prying Stage martial artists could be seen everywhere, and Void Initiation Stage martial artists were extremely numerous!

"Placing my target slightly further will perhaps allow me to go even further on the path of the Martial Dao?"

"A frog living at the bottom of a well?"

Zheng Fan went silent after hearing what Duan Ling Tian said.

Zheng Fan only recovered from his state of pondering after a long time, then looked at Duan Ling Tian and sighed with emotion. "Duan Ling Tian, I've still underestimated you... No wonder you're able to possess such accomplishments at such a young age! Your Martial Will and heart of the strong is something that causes even I, the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, to feel ashamed from my inferiority."

"I'm slightly looking forward to it now... What sort of heights will you attain in another 10 years? What I can be sure of is at that time, you will surely have a strength that surpassed me!" The way Zheng Fan spoke showed how extremely highly he looked upon Duan Ling Tian.

"Peak Master, you're too kind." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, but his eyes revealed a wisp of confidence.

Another 10 years?

At that time, he might already be wandering about in the Foreign Lands.

After drinking a few cups of Cloudrise Tea, Duan Ling Tian stood up and lightly smiled at Zheng Fan. "Peak Master, if there's nothing else, then I'll be returning first... Please pass my gratitude to Senior Brother Zheng Song, and I, Duan Ling Tian, will remember this favor of his."

Zheng Fan nodded. "Go ahead."

Duan Ling Tian turned around, then stepped off the pavilion to descend onto the vast platform outside Mizar hall, then his body flashed out towards the distance.

"Perhaps, my biggest accomplishment in this lifetime will be getting on friendly terms with this little fellow..." Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian's disappearing figure and only came back to his senses after Duan Ling Tian's figure had completely vanished before his eyes, then he shook his head and smiled. "So long as he's able to mature safely, his future isn't something I'm able to imagine... This piece of good karma would even be able to allow me to enjoy its benefit for my entire lifetime!"

After many years, Zheng Fan would realize that the way he thought right now would be so true, and what foresight his thoughts possessed...

Chapter 343: Kill The Weed By The Roots

After Duan Ling Tian left Mizar hall, he headed down Dubhe Peak. His eyes seemed calm, but in actuality, they contained killing intent concealed within.

"Liu Shi Ge..." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's face became gloomy, like it was covered in a layer of thin ice, and he gave off an oppressively cold air.

He deeply remembered this name in his heart.

Even though he could challenge Liu Shi Ge to a battle in the life and death arena right now and use an offensive inscription to directly kill him... Duan Ling Tian didn't want to do this.

To a certain extent, an inscription was comparable to a cheating device, and it was easy to kill Liu Shi Ge with an inscription, yet it was difficult for it to help him vent the hatred in his heart.

He wanted to use the true strength that belonged to him to destroy Liu Shi Ge's confidence, and make Liu Shi Ge regret all he had done today...

This was his arrogance!

He would climb up from where he fell...

This was a man, a true man!

After Duan Ling Tian left Dubhe Peak, he returned directly to Megrez Peak, then carefully circled around for half an hour before returning to the stalactite cave at the side of the mountain peak to calm his heart and cultivate.

Duan Ling Tian cultivated within the stalactite cave for the next two months. When he was hungry, he would directly roast some meat; when he had eaten his fill, he would continue cultivating. Regardless of if it was day or night.

Time flew swiftly by.

Two months was neither long nor short, but it had passed just like that.

Two months later.

Duan Ling Tian left the stalactite cave and spent a day's time to prepare everything he needed to do before heading to Alkaid Peak.

"Elder Bi." When Duan Ling Tian went to look for Li Fei, Elder Bi just happened to be present as well.

"Scoundrel." Li Fei had a face full of joy as she walked out of the wooden house after hearing Duan Ling Tian's voice.

Elder Bi nodded to Duan Ling Tian. "Fei has told me everything that should be told. I want you to guarantee that Fei will be safe and sound when you return... Otherwise, I won't let you off!" As she finished speaking, Elder Bi's gaze became fierce.

Duan Ling Tian didn't get angry, as he knew that Elder Bi was just being concerned for Li Fei, and he lightly smiled. "Don't worry Elder Bi, you know the relationship between Little Fei and me. Unless I die, otherwise, it's impossible that I would allow her to suffer any injury."

Only now did Elder Bi nod in satisfaction and leave.

"Scoundrel, don't mind what Master said." After Elder Bi left, Li Fei smiled apologetically to Duan Ling Tian.

"Little Fei, is this how you see your man? Not to mention Elder Bi is your master, but just what Elder Bi earlier is also because of her being concerned about you. I haven't even gotten the chance to be happy because she's so good to you, why would I mind?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "Are you ready?"

"Yes." Li Fei nodded excitedly and felt a wave of happiness in her heart when she thought of how she was about to leave the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Then let's go now? Do you need to bid farewell to Senior Sister Zuo Qing?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

He'd come to Alkaid Peak precisely to get Li Fei and leave together.

"I've already spoken to Senior Sister." Li Fei lightly shook her head, then said, "I wonder if Little Sister Ke Er has returned? Let's go to Alkaid Hall and take a look?"

Alkaid Hall was the place on Dubhe Peak where the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak cultivated.

"There's no need." Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly as he shook his head. "I went to Dubhe Peak yesterday and went to Alkaid Peak in passing. Ke Er and her master haven't returned... I wonder where they've gone? They still haven't returned after so long." As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian was slightly worried.

Li Fei noticed that Duan Ling Tian was worried about Ke Er and she consoled him. "Don't worry. According to my Master, the Peak Master of our Alkaid Peak is a Void Initiation Stage expert. With her by Ke Er's side, Ke Er will be fine."

"Mmm." Duan Ling Tian nodded. In the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, there were few people able to threaten Ke Er's safety while she possessed the protection of a Void Initiation Stage expert.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian called out at Li Fei before directly leaving Alkaid Peak.

As they walked on the chain bridge, Li Fei said with a smile, "Scoundrel, I saw the gazes of the other sisters of Alkaid Peak earlier seemed as if they wished for nothing more than to eat you up... Besides that, many of them looked at me with gazes of envy and jealousy." As she finished speaking, Li Fei seemed slightly complacent, and as she held onto Duan Ling Tian's arm, a smile that could overthrow the world appeared on her face.

Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly. "Little Fei, didn't you love to get jealous before this? You aren't jealous now?"

"What is there to get jealous about?" Li Fei said with a smile, "There's nothing between you and them... Moreover, doesn't my man being so welcomed also show that I have good taste?"

"You have good taste?" Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself when he heard Li Fei. "It seems that it was I who took the initiative to pursue you at that time..."

"Scoundrel, what did you say?" Li Fei heard Duan Ling Tian's mutters, and stared at Duan Ling Tian with a faint smile on her face.

"No... Nothing." Duan Ling Tian hurriedly shook his head, as he'd already felt Li Fei's hand being placed on his waist.

If he were to dare speak carelessly, he didn't doubt it in the slightest that his waist would instantly suffer extremely brutal devastation.

After Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei arrived at Dubhe Peak, they headed down the mountain.

All along the way, the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples looked at Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei with gazes filled with jealousy and envy...

The male disciples were jealous and envious of Duan Ling Tian.

The female disciples were instead jealous and envious of Li Fei.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei had arrived the stables near the entrance to the Seven Star Sword Sect, intending to get their horses.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei had only just entered the stable when a figure dashed nimbly towards them, then stopped before Duan Ling Tian with an expression of excitement.

"Mo Yu." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile to the outer court disciple that was of a similar age to him.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, this is?" Mo Yu had an expression of joy that Duan Ling Tian was still able to remember him. Before long, his gaze descended onto Li Fei, and he was stunned briefly before withdrawing his gaze of astonishment, not daring to take another glance.

He was able to discern that this was Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's woman!

"This is my woman, you can call her Senior Sister Li Fei." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile to Mo Yu, then he introduced him to Li Fei. "Little Fei, this is Mo Yu. Our Ferghana Horses were taken care of by him all this time... Mo Yu, you haven't been lazy recently, right?" As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian looked at Mo Yu again.

"Don't worry Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I've practically taken the Ferghana Horses of you and Senior Sister Li Fei for a walk every day, and they have become much sturdier." Mo Yu laughed.

Li Fei lightly smiled to Mo Yu, causing Mo Yu to be stunned from the sight. When had he seen such an extraordinary beauty?

Mo Yu only came back to his senses when Duan Ling Tian lightly coughed, and his face flushed. His embarrassed appearance caused Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei to be unable to restrain their laughter.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei saw their Ferghana Horses, and they had indeed become much sturdier.

The two of them leapt onto their horses and nodded to Mo Yu before controlling their horses to leave.

"Only Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, such an outstanding genius martial artist is able to match such a drop dead gorgeous beauty like Senior Sister Li Fei..." As he gazed at Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei's figures that galloped into the distance, Mo Yu's gaze gradually became firm as he silently said to himself, "Mo Yu, you have to work hard. Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is the target you strive for... You don't have to be as outstanding as Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian. Even if you only achieve half of what Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian has achieved, your life wouldn't have been lived for nothing!"

At this moment, Mo Yu's Martial Will was tenacious like never before.

In the future, when Mo Yu had achieved success and won recognition, the person he felt grateful to the most when he recalled everything in the past was still the Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian who was like a lantern in the night, guiding him onto the path.

This was something that even Duan Ling Tian himself had never expected.

He hadn't done anything but remember a name, yet he'd affected the life of an outer court disciple that had taken the position of horse-keeper.

Within the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Swoosh!

A figure that dashed like the wind was incomparably fast as the figure passed through the sect gate and flashed out, aiming straight for the two Ferghana Horses that were galloping in the distance!

The figure's target was obviously the people atop the Ferghana Horse.

"Void Prying Stage expert?" The Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that guarded the gates were stunned when they saw the 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes above the figure that flashed by.

Wasn't this the sign of a first level Void Prying Stage expert?

"I've finally found an opportunity... Duan Ling Tian, this time, let me see how you escape from my hands!" The person that dashed out laughed with a voice that was filled with excitement and unscrupulousness.

At the same time, near the Dubhe Peak test platform.

Whoosh!

Another figure flashed out, its destination aiming straight for the foot of Dubhe Peak.

Above this figure, 200 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form...

First level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, a figure that was even faster had flashed out, and in the blink of an eye, the second figure had surpassed the first and obstructed the former's path.

At the same time this second figure dashed out, 300 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared above him.

Second level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

The first figure stopped dead in his tracks and focused his eyes to gaze over, and his face sank when he saw the person who had obstructed his path. "Zheng Song, it's you again! I won't fuss with you about the fact that you took that Duan Ling Tian away the other day. Why are you obstructing my path today?"

"Liu Shi Ge, are you mistaken? How am I obstructing your path? This is Dubhe Peak, it's part of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and it isn't your house. I'll walk however I wish, what does it have to do with you?" Zheng Song looked at the person before him and smiled indifferently.

"Zheng Song, do you have to make it difficult for me?" Liu Shi Ge's face sank, he understood in his heart that this Zheng Song probably already knew of his intentions.

Otherwise, Zheng Song wouldn't obstruct his path!

He'd waited for two months and had finally found such a good opportunity to kill the weed by the roots. Now, his heart was filled with grievance as he noticed that his plans were about to be destroyed by Zheng Song.

At the start on that day, he'd only humiliated Duan Ling Tian for the sake of standing out for Fan Jian.

After that, when he thought about it, and thought of Duan Ling Tian's monstrous and matchless natural talent, an intent to kill the weed by the roots had arisen within his heart.

From that time onwards, he's always been looking for an opportunity.

Today, with great difficulty, he'd received the news that Duan Ling Tian had left the Seven Star Sword Sect, and he didn't dare dally for a moment as he flashed down Dubhe Peak, all for the sake of catching up to Duan Ling Tian and killing him to avoid any future troubles.

Unexpectedly, an unwelcome busybody had showed up to obstruct his path.

Chapter 344: Ancient City of Everlast

"Make it difficult for you?" Zheng Song couldn't help but laugh when he heard Liu Shi Ge, then he swept Liu Shi Ge with his indifferent gaze. "Liu Shi Ge, you seem to think too highly of yourself? Do you think you're worthy?"

Liu Shi Ge took a deep breath and slowly suppressed the rage in his heart.

The person before him was far from something Duan Ling Tian could compare to... Moreover, not to mention Zheng Song's own strength was much more formidable than his, Zheng Song's father was even the Peak Master of Mizar Peak. An existence that even the clan behind him was unable to offend.

"Since you aren't making it difficult for me, then it couldn't be better." Liu Shi Ge's figure flashed out, wanting to go around Zheng Song and head down Dubhe Peak.

Unexpectedly, Zheng Song's figure flashed out to follow him like a shadow, causing him to be unable to move a single inch.

"Zheng Song, don't go too far!" Liu Shi Ge was eventually unable to endure it any longer, and his eyes squinted as he glared at Zheng Song.

He wasn't willing to miss this chance to kill Duan Ling Tian, as once he missed this opportunity, he didn't know when the next time he would find such a good opportunity would be.

With Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao, once Duan Ling Tian matured in the future, surpassing him was only a matter of time!

He could imagine that when Duan Ling Tian had grown to a point that had surpassed him, Duan Ling Tian would surely seek revenge... At that time, he would be completely in a passive position.

So, he had to kill Duan Ling Tian before he was able to grow, because only in this way would he be able to wipe off any future trouble and allow himself to have no worries.

"What? Liu Shi Ge, you want to fight me?" Zheng Song's eyes squinted as he glared at Liu Shi Ge with a faint smile on his face. From beginning until the end, his expression was calm, as if he didn't take Liu Shi Ge seriously at all.

"Zheng Song, I, Liu Shi Ge, will remember today's incident!" When he realized it would be impossible for him to pursue Duan Ling Tian and kill the weed by the roots today, Liu Shi Ge gritted his teeth as he left some words of retaliation before turning around and heading up Dubhe Peak.

The disdain appeared on the corners of Zheng Song's mouth as he gazed at Liu Shi Ge's disappearing figure.

Outside the Seven Star Sword Sect, towards the direction heading to Black Bamboo City.

The figure that dashed like the wind seemed to have transformed into a gale as it swept towards the two Ferghana Horses that were galloping at full speed.

This person that was swiftly flying forward was a middle aged man, and as he dashed forward, 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes seemed to condense into form above him...

His cultivation was extremely obvious.

First level of the Void Prying Stage!

A wisp of a complacent smile appeared on the corners of the middle aged man's mouth when he saw the Ferghana Horses getting closer and closer, his eyes revealing a burning desire. "The Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll is mine!"

However, in the next moment, the smile that had only just appeared on the corners of the middle aged man's mouth had frozen.

It was only because an even swifter sound of wind sounded out in his years, and before he could even react to it, he'd noticed that a figure had surpassed him in the blink of an eyes, and the figure stopped in the distance.

Although he was shocked by this person's cultivation, the middle aged man had no attention of paying any attention to the person. His figure flashed, intending to go around this person.

"Zhao Lin!" Right at this moment, a voice that was like a thunderclap and contained thick Origin Energy mixed within it had pierced into Zhao Lin's ears, causing the vital energy and blood in Zhao Lin's body to roil, and Zhao Lin didn't dare continue dashing forward.

After Zhao Lin stopped, he was only able to ease up his trembling internal organs slightly after taking a deep breath.

Zhao Lin gazed in terror at the person who had his back towards him. "Who are you?"

Finally, the person who had his back towards Zhao Lin slowly turned around, revealing his real appearance.

"It's you!" Zhao Lin's face went grim when he saw the appearance of the person, as he'd never imagined that the person who would obstruct him would be this person.

The Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan!

"Peak Master Zheng Fan, what is the meaning of this?" Zhao Lin's face sank and he spoke with a questioning tone.

Zhao Lin, the outer court disciple of Megrez Peak, wasn't afraid in the slightest when facing the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan.

Zheng Fan glanced at Zhao Lin with a calm gaze as he slowly said, "Elder Zhao Lin, please go back."

"Zheng Fan, are you hell bent on interfering in my matters?" Zhao Lin looked at Zheng Fan and directly addressed Zheng Fan by name, and a fierce light flickered in his eyes as he said in a deep voice, "Zheng Fan, don't forget who my grandfather is!"

"Haha..." Zheng Fan couldn't refrain from laughing when he heard Zhao Lin. "Elder Zhao Lin, I'm extremely curious, do you dare tell Elder Ming of your current actions?"

"You!!" Zhao Lin's face went grim as his weak point was grabbed by Zheng Fan and he was slightly angry from embarrassment.

Zheng Fan looked at the direction of Dubhe Peak as he slowly said, "Elder Zhao Lin, please."

Zhao Lin's gaze descended into the distance, and those two Ferghana Horses had already completely vanished from his field of vision...

He understood in his heart that now, not to mention Zheng Fan interfering in this matter, even if Zheng Fan wasn't interfering, he still might not be able to catch up to his target.

"Hmph!" Zhao Lin coldly swept Zheng Fan with his gaze, then turned around and headed back towards the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak.

Zheng Fan followed him and flowing lights flashed within Zheng Fan's eyes.

His thoughts seemed as if it had returned to yesterday...

"Peak Master, I have something that I want to ask for your help with."

"Speak, so long as it's within my ability, then I absolutely won't refuse."

"I intend to leave the Seven Star Sword Sect tomorrow, but I'm worried that someone will want to harm me. I hope that Peak Master is able to help me leave safely... Duan Ling Tian owes Peak Master a debt of gratitude."

"It's only a small matter, I agree to your request."

"Thank you, Peak Master."

Flowing lights flashed within Zheng Fan's eyes and his heart was filled with wonder.

How the heck did that little fellow offend Zhao Lin?

Zhao Lin was only a first level Void Prying Stage outer court elder, and he thought nothing of Zhao Lin.

However, the person behind Zhao Lin was someone that even he who had already broken through to the Void Initiation Stage now, and him he still felt reverence and fear towards.

"Go!"

"Go!"

...

Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei were side by side as they spurred their Ferghana Horses forward, quickly arriving at Black Bamboo City to meet up with Xiong Quan. After they changed into casual clothes, they were prepared to head towards the location of Solitary Summit.

The Solitary Summit was extremely far away from the Seven Star Sword Sect, and this time Duan Ling Tian had made sufficient preparations to make a long journey.

According to Xiong Quan, it would require spending almost five months to arrive at Solitary Summit from here...

In other words, it would be nearly one year for a return journey.

Of course, this was only the time estimated by Xiong Quan.

When Duan Ling Tian's group of three spurred their horses to gallop violently and endured the hardships of an arduous journey, it had only been four months when they arrived nearby Solitary Summit.

"Xiong Quan, how far is Solitary Summit from here?" After hurrying along on their journey for four months, Duan Ling Tian was worn out from the journey, and slight exhaustion was mixed within between his brows.

He hadn't rested properly throughout these four months.

He'd cultivated as they hurried on their journey.

At the same time that a Ferghana Horse was extremely swift when travelling, it was also extremely stable. So it didn't stop Duan Ling Tian from cultivating while travelling.

Xiong Quan gazed at the surroundings and said slowly, "Young Master, we'll be there soon. It's at most another half day's ride away."

Although Xiong Quan had travelled for four months as well, he was still brimming with energy and vitality. This was something that was entirely different from Duan Ling Tian.

Of course, all of this was because of Xiong Quan's deep cultivation.

Moreover, during the journey, Xiong Quan's cultivation that had recovered to the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage had broken through once again, and he'd officially stepped into the ranks of the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage.

Duan Ling Tian nodded then looked at Li Fei who was beside him and equally exhausted. "Little Fei, endure it for a little while longer. We'll soon be able to rest."

"Scoundrel, I'm fine." Li Fei nodded with a strong expression, and it caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to ache slightly. He even slightly regretted bringing Li Fei along.

Even though all the bandits they'd encountered on the way during these four months had been killed by Xiong Quan and there was no need for them to worry about it, but because of the long term accumulation of the lack of rest, it had caused Duan Ling Tian's and Li Fei's bodies and minds to be exhausted...

Fortunately, Li Fei's cultivation had broken through on the way, otherwise, she might not have been able to persist until now.

Li Fei's cultivation had broken through, and Duan Ling Tian's cultivation had similarly broken through as well.

Cultivating and travelling day and night all along the way had allowed Duan Ling Tian's cultivation to smoothly break through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage...

At the same time that they continued on their journey, Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. "Even if I don't utilize a spirit weapon now, my strength is comparable to the strength of 121 ancient mammoths, and I'm already stronger than ordinary ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artists! Ordinary ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artists only have the strength of 120 ancient mammoths."

"Moreover, along with my breakthrough to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, the Quake Energy has broken through again... The current Quake Energy's scope of effect has increased to the strength of 70 ancient mammoths!" As he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian experienced a wave of excitement.

"However, I'm currently still inferior to that Liu Shi Ge!" In next to no time, the excitement on Duan Ling Tian's face vanished, as if he was splashed with a bucket of cold water, and his eyes flickered with an icy cold brilliance.

Liu Shi Ge!

First level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple.

At full strength, Liu Shi Ge's strength was comparable to the strength of 200 ancient mammoths.... If Liu Shi Ge were to utilize his spirit sword, then his strength would be even more formidable!

"Scoundrel, what are you thinking of?" Suddenly, Li Fei's voice that was pleasant to the ear resounded, causing Duan Ling Tian to return to his senses.

"Nothing." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, the icy coldness within his eyes instantly vanishing without a trace...

He didn't tell Li Fei about the matter with Liu Shi Ge as he was afraid that Li Fei would be worried.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three once again travelled for half a day.

They travelled until the scorching sun was setting in the west, and only then did they see a dangerously steep mountain that was like a pillar that held up the heavens in the distance.

This mountain shot up directly into the clouds, and it caused one to be unable to help from being shocked when one laid eyes upon it.

"Young Master, that mountain is the Solitary Summit," Xiong Quan said to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and his gaze slightly moved downwards to descend into the distance...

In the distance, a vast and magnificent ancient city rose up from the ground within this desert, like an enormous beast that was dormant there, stunning the hearts of everyone.

"Xiong Quan, what city is this?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Li Fei's beautiful eyes moved slightly, and her gaze descended onto the ancient city in the distance.

"Young Master, this is the Ancient City of Everlast." Xiong Quan replied respectfully. "The Ancient City of Everlast is the city within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that possesses the longest history... Allegedly, this ancient city already stood within this vast desert before the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom even existed."

Chapter 345: Beautiful Manager

"Ancient City of Everlast?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up as he looked at the unending streams of people, horses, and carriages. He asked curiously, "This Ancient City of Everlast looks like it's rather bustling, is there something special about it?"

An ancient city that was established in the middle of the desert and was near the Solitary Summit was actually able to attract so many merchants, and this caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to be filled with curiosity.

"Young Master, the Ancient City of Everlast can be said to be the largest trade city within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. All the businesses within this city were born for the sake of profit... Unlike ordinary cities, there aren't any courtyard houses that are specially provided for people to stay in. If one isn't someone who's doing business here, then one can only stay within the inns here." Xiong Quan continued.

The largest trade city in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?

Duan Ling Tian felt it was slightly difficult to believe.

A city established in such a bleak and desolate place actually has such a great background?

"Young Master, there's this saying that's been spread within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom: If you want to acquire a certain thing you want, if the Ancient City of Everlast doesn't have it, then it's impossible to encounter it in any other place within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom," Xiong Quan said slowly.

"Now that you put it like this, I'm interested in this city... We'll find an inn to stay in for the night and properly experience the local customs and practices here. We'll head up the Solitary Summit another day."

It wasn't easy to finally be able to make a trip out of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and Duan Ling Tian intended to take Li Fei on a nice tour of the city, as he couldn't just finish what he'd come for and directly return.

If he'd did it like that, it would be too uninteresting.

Li Fei's beautiful eyes lit up when she heard Duan Ling Tian, as similarly to Duan Ling Tian, she was filled with curiosity and yearning towards this ancient city.

"Young Master." Xiong Quan warned Duan Ling Tian when he saw they were about to enter the ancient city. "Experts are numerous like the clouds within the Ancient City of Everlast. Even an inconspicuous man on the road could very likely be a Void Stage expert... Coupled with this place being extremely far from the imperial city, and that it is considered a no man's land, bloody slaughters often occur here. Within the Ancient City of Everlast, martial artists without a certain level of strength are only able to tuck their tails between their legs and behave themselves, as they're extremely afraid of courting disaster."

Duan Ling Tian nodded and his expression became slightly serious.

This Ancient City of Everlast couldn't be looked at like how he looked at other ordinary cities.

Li Fei withdrew a veil when they were had almost reached the Ancient City of Everlast, and only then did she spur her horse to enter the ancient city with Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan.

As soon as they entered the ancient city, they could feel the dense aura of a market assaulting their faces.

On the street within the ancient city, carriages and horses were like long dragons that flowed in endless streams, and the city was extremely bustling.

Many stalls were laid out on both sides of the street, and these stalls either sold medicinal pills, spirit weapons, or various materials...

There were youths, young men, middle aged men, and even old men that were the owners of these stalls.

Duan Ling Tian spread out his Spiritual Force as he spurred his horse forward...

Suddenly, his pupils constricted.

His gaze descended onto the owner of a nearby stall.

This was a hunchbacked old man who was standing behind the stall and bargaining with another.

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force and the lifetime worth of experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian was able to confirm that this hunchbacked old man was a Void Prying Stage martial artist, and the old man's strength ought to be at the second level of the Void Prying Stage.

"Looks like what Xiong Quan said earlier wasn't wrong at all. Within this Ancient City of Everlast, any person on the street might be a Void Stage expert." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and became slightly vigilant.

"Scoundrel, how about we stay at that inn? Look, there's even a restaurant opposite the inn." When they passed a corner, the eyes of Li Fei who had a sharp gaze suddenly lit up as she looked into the distance.

Duan Ling Tian followed Li Fei's gaze to look over when he heard her.

An ancient styled inn appeared before his eyes.

Beside the inn, a restaurant silently stood there...

This restaurant was extremely special, as it was quiet and elegant.

The first floor of the restaurant had been completely emptied, and it was filled with various plants that were placed in a circle, causing one to feel extremely comfortable when gazing upon it.

Whereas the center of the plants was the stairway that led to the second floor.

The structure of this restaurant caused Duan Ling Tian's eyes to light up.

Duan Ling Tian spurred his horse forward with Li Fei and Xiong Quan, and they quickly passed by the restaurant.

"Eternal Jade Restaurant?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes were sharp, and he was able to see the signboard of the restaurant with a single glance.

"Scoundrel, this restaurant is so quiet." Li Fei glanced at the second floor of the restaurant in surprise, there were many customers sitting within the second floor, and they were either tasting tea, drinking wine, eating, or chatting... But they had all intentionally suppressed their voices and didn't disturb the other people.

An atmosphere like this appearing within the restaurant caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help himself from revealing surprise.

"A truly strange restaurant." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then looked at the opposite inn. "We'll first get our rooms within this inn, then we'll come out and eat."

"Drainpool Inn." Duan Ling Tian glanced at the inn's signboard then spurred his horse forward to arrive before the inn's door.

Instantly, three of the attendants that stood in a row outside the door came forwards, and they respectfully received the reins of the Ferghana Horses from Duan Ling Tian's group of three, then led the Ferghana Horses away.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three walked into the inn, and the counter was directly in front of them.

A woman around the age of 27 or 28 stood behind the counter, and when he set eyes upon the woman, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned. He only recovered his senses when Li Fei put her hand on his waist and gave it a twist.

Although this woman's appearance was inferior to Li Fei, there wasn't too much of a difference.

But for an unknown reason, it seemed as if traces of a charming energy was between the woman's brows, causing others to easily be lost within.

"Charming technique?" After Duan Ling Tian became clear headed, his mood surged.

The memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor contained records of charming techniques.

Charming techniques were a cultivation method used by women. Once it was cultivated to mastery, it was capable of causing men to lose themselves within it, and allow the woman to manipulate the man at will...

Amongst Duan Ling Tian's group of three, only Duan Ling Tian was affected by the charming technique of the woman behind the counter.

Xiong Quan's cultivation was deep and his gaze was clear; he remained unmoved.

As for Li Fei, she was a woman, so she naturally wouldn't be charmed by a woman.

Duan Ling Tian understood that this woman ought to be the manager of this Drainpool Inn, and he walked over to the counter and said, "Manager!"

But the woman who supported herself on the counter and had her hand against her beautiful cheek seemed as if she entirely didn't hear Duan Ling Tian, Her eyes that were like a green lake gazed straight towards something outside the inn.

Duan Ling Tian followed the woman's gaze to look over, and he noticed that the woman's gaze had descended onto a slovenly young man who sat by the window on the second floor of the opposite restaurant.

This slovenly young man was around 30 years old, he had a face covered in stubble and his hair was casually draped on his shoulders, seeming to be neglectful of his appearance. He held a wine gourd in his hand as he leaned on the side of the window and drank wine.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian saw that the slovenly young man seemed as if he'd noticed Duan Ling Tian's gaze, and the young man turned around to nod and smile to Duan Ling Tian.

Even though the slovenly young man turned away right after he finished nodding, but Duan Ling Tian still saw his appearance clearly.

This was a handsome young man with starry eyes and sword shaped brows, and his rectangular face that was covered with stubble was filled with vigor. His pair of experienced eyes seemed to be recounting that he'd once experienced countless vicissitudes of life.

"This is a person with a story." This thought couldn't help but arise within Duan Ling Tian's heart.

"Oh... He's unwilling to spare me a single glance after all?" Suddenly, a sigh sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears, and only now did he notice that the beautiful manager behind the counter had already come back to her senses and was muttering to herself.

He?

Duan Ling Tian had a strange gaze. "The 'he' this beautiful manager spoke off wouldn't be that slovenly young man that's drinking wine on the second floor of the opposite restaurant, right?"

Finally, the beautiful manager lifted her head and looked at Duan Ling Tian's group of three as she asked. "The three of you want to stay?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"How many rooms do you want?" The beautiful manager asked.

"Two," Duan Ling Tian said.

In next to no time, the beautiful manager took out two keys and passed them to Duan Ling Tian. "1st Skyroom, 2nd Skyroom... It's free of charge. All of you can stay for as long as you want."

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian received the keys, he heard the beautiful manager, and he was completely stunned.

Free of charge?

Could it be that if you're handsome then it's free?

Duan Ling Tian said inwardly.

"Why?" When Duan Ling Tian was still dazed, Li Fei looked at the beautiful manager and asked with a curious expression.

The beautiful manager glanced at Li Fei, and her beautiful eyes that were like jade lakes revealed a trace of recollection. "Little girl, when I see you, it's as if I've seen myself from all those years ago. As for why your stay is free of charge... It's because he looked at your man and smiled at your man."

What the beautiful manager said caused Duan Ling Tian to recover from his shock.

So it turned out that the beautiful manager didn't make their stay free because of his appearance.

"He?" Li Fei was unable to wrap her head around it when she heard the beautiful manager, as she completely didn't know what the beautiful manager was saying.

"Exactly, 'he'." A charming smile appeared on the beautiful manager's face. "He rarely smiles at others. Since he smiled at your man, it shows that your man is out of the ordinary... A person that's able to make him smile can stay in my inn for free, no matter how long."

What the beautiful manager said caused Li Fei to be even more confused.

Presently, it was probably only Duan Ling Tian who was able to understand the meaning behind the beautiful manager's words.

Because only he saw the slovenly young man on the opposite restaurant earlier, and only he saw the slovenly young man smile at him.

"Looks like the beautiful manager of this Drainpool Inn secretly loves that slovenly young man, and that slovenly young man ought to know of it. Otherwise, he wouldn't only glance at me and smile at me before turning around." In this instant, Duan Ling Tian successfully guessed many things.

Duan Ling Tian thanked the beautiful manager, then passed one of the keys in his hand to Xiong Quan before taking Li Fei to step onto the inn's stairs.

Duan Ling Tian lightly turned around and he could see that the beautiful manager had once again continued to 'peep' at the slovenly young man...

"I never expected that we would only just arrive at the Ancient City of Everlast and were already able to encounter such an interesting thing." A wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

Chapter 346: Zhang Shou Yong

When she heard Duan Ling Tian's muttering, Li Fei's beautiful eyes revealed a trace of curiosity as she slowly asked. "Scoundrel, what interesting thing? Do you know something?"

"I'll tell you when we get to our room." Duan Ling Tian smiled mysteriously, then he took Li Fei's hand and found the 1st Skyroom before opening the door to enter, then he turned his hand around to look the door.

"Scoundrel." Li Fei just wanted to continue asked when she noticed Duan Ling Tian emitting a gaze that was like a hungry wolf, and she instantly seemed as if she'd realized something. Her delicate figure trembled and her beautiful face flushed rosy.

Duan Ling Tian pounced towards Li Fei like a hungry wolf pouncing to eat.

After a while of being locked together, Duan Ling Tian embraced Li Fei who wore an expression of satisfaction as he quietly lay on the bed, and his face revealed a satisfied smile.

Li Fei lay on Duan Ling Tian's sturdy shoulders as she asked curiously. "Scoundrel, you still haven't told me, what did you notice earlier?"

Obviously, Li Fei was extremely interested in the matter relating to the beautiful manager.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, and slowly told Li Fei of what he had noticed without a single omission, then he asked. "Is it interesting?"

"It can't be, right?" Li Fei was dazed for a moment when she heard Duan Ling Tian, then muttered. "That manager earlier was so outstanding, yet she actually likes a slovenly drunkard that doesn't care about his appearance? That drunkard has really accumulated good fortune from many lifetimes... Also, the most annoying of it all is that drunkard actually doesn't appreciate it?" As she finished speaking, Li Fei was slightly enraged, and she felt an injustice had been done to the beautiful manager.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be speechless.

He was really unable to fully understand the thoughts of a woman.

As far as he was concerned, even if that slovenly young man was a drunkard, so what about it?

He still had the right to choose.

Liking is liking, and not liking is not liking, and it wasn't something that a suit of beauty could affect.

They rested for a while longer and the sky gradually dimmed, Duan Ling Tian slapped Li Fei's bulging butt. "Little Fei, get up and get dressed. We'll go to the opposite restaurant to eat, then go for a walk in the Ancient City of Everlast's night market."

Li Fei's beautiful face blushed rosy and her gaze blurred. Her blushing face was only covered after she wore her clothes and put on her veil.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian had gotten dressed as well.

Duan Ling Tian brought Li Fei out, then called Xiong Quan before the three of them left the inn.

Before leaving the inn, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the beautiful manager still supported herself on the counter, supporting her cheek with her hand as she gazed at the opposite restaurant.

Could it be...?

Duan Ling Tian walked out of the inn and raised his head to gaze over, and only now did he notice that as expected, the slovenly young man was still leaning on the window as he drank wine.

"Hmph!" When Li Fei noticed the slovenly young man, she snorted in a low voice, seeming to be extremely displeased with the slovenly young man.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then he took Li Fei's hand and walked into the Eternal Jade Restaurant with Xiong Quan following behind him. He stepped onto the staircase that was surrounded by jade green plants and walked up to the second floor.

Although there were many people having a meal on the second floor of the restaurant, it seemed to be incomparably quiet.

Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei had only just sat down when a beautiful woman whose beauty wasn't inferior to the beautiful manager of Drainpool Inn and had a similar age to the inn manager had walked over, then lightly smiled as she asked. "Customers, what will you have?"

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian noticed that when this woman appeared, the calm gaze of the slovenly man that leaned on the window while drinking wine had suddenly lit up and descended onto this woman.

At this moment, in the eyes of the slovenly young man, it seemed as if only this woman remained in the world, and no other thing remained.

This sort of gaze was extremely familiar to Duan Ling Tian, as it would only appear when one was facing their true love.

"Looks like this slovenly young man likes this woman." Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

Could it be that this was the love triangle of legends?

Li Fei looked at the woman and blinked her beautiful eyes as she asked curiously. "Big Sister, are you the manager of this restaurant?"

"Sort of." The woman lightly smiled as she nodded.

"Sort of?" Li Fei was stunned as she didn't understand the meaning behind the woman's words.

The woman continued. "This restaurant was opened by me and my husband..."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes were sharp and he was able to notice that when the woman said 'husband,' her gaze couldn't help but dim slightly, and traces of inexplicable feelings were mixed within. She seemed to be extremely unconfident.

Duan Ling Tian was bewildered. This woman seemed to be extremely unconfident when she mentioned her own husband.

It was slightly strange.

"So that's how it is." Li Fei smiled, she'd noticed the woman's lack of confidence in her eyes, but Li Fei didn't ask any further.

After all, every household had its own troubles.

Suddenly, seeming to have thought of something, Li Fei's beautiful brows slightly frowned as she gazed at the slovenly young man who leaned on the window and drank wine, then slowly said to the woman, "Big Sister, why does your restaurant let anyone come up here... This slovenly drunkard seems to have stayed in your restaurant for an extremely long time, right? Doesn't he affect your restaurant's business?"

"Do you want us to help you drive him out?" As she finished speaking, Li Fei's eyes had traces of excitement mixed within.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched.

Looks like it was difficult for Li Fei to get over the matter of the slovenly young man disregarding the beautiful inn manager...

When the beautiful restaurant manager who stood before Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei heard Li Fei, she was stunned, then couldn't refrain from bursting out in laughter, and her laughing appearance was extremely pleasing to the eye.

"Big Sister, what are you laughing at?" Li Fei's beautiful eyes contained a trace of a puzzled expression when she saw the beautiful restaurant manager suddenly bursting out laughing.

The manager shook her head and smiled as she said slowly, "Miss, he... He's my husband."

"Ah!" When they heard what she said, not only was Li Fei stunned, even Duan Ling Tian was stunned as well.

That slovenly young man is the husband of this restaurant's manager?

The husband that could cause her to have an unconfident feeling?

Duan Ling Tian was slightly speechless.

Have the ways of the world changed?

Such a beautiful restaurant manager would actually be unconfident when mentioning a slovenly husband?

"Little Brother." Suddenly, a voice transmission sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears, causing Duan Ling Tian's face to go grim.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted, and now only now did he notice that the slovenly young man had suddenly appeared to stand by the restaurant managers side, and lightly smiled to him. "We meet again."

"Yes, we meet again." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, and his heartbeat quickened.

When did this slovenly young man appeared by the restaurant manager's side? His acute Spiritual Force actually didn't notice in the slightest...

"Young Master, he isn't simple." Right at this moment, Xiong Quan's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Xiong Quan's voice obviously contained a sense of fear mixed within.

Actually, even if Xiong Quan didn't warn him, Duan Ling Tian would also have noticed that this slovenly young man wasn't simple.

This young man looked slovenly and paid no attention to his appearance, but in truth, he was a person who was extremely particular about things...

In the beginning, Duan Ling Tian didn't carefully observe the slovenly young man, so he hadn't noticed it yet.

Now, Duan Ling Tian was instead able to discern this from the slovenly young man's bright and clean face.

So it turned out that this young man's slovenliness and paying no care to his appearance was only a disguise.

"You... You two know each other?" When the restaurant manager saw Duan Ling Tian and her husband greeting each other, she had an astonished expression.

The slovenly young man stretched out his hand to take the managers slender hand and tightly grasped it, then he said with a light smile, "I saw him entering Xuan Chi's inn."

Xuan Chi!

Suddenly, the manager's delicate figure trembled.

"Huh?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

At this moment, he was able to notice that when the restaurant manager heard the slovenly young man mention the name Xuan Chi, she was obviously slightly unusual...

Moreover, at that moment, the lack of confidence on the manager was even more obvious.

"Xuan Chi... Could it be that it's the name of that inn's manager?" Duan Ling Tian guessed inwardly.

Looks like the restaurant manager and her husband know the inn manager.

Duan Ling Tian's thoughts became cleared gradually.

That inn's manager obviously liked the slovenly young man. Whereas the slovenly young man was the husband of the restaurant's manager. Moreover, his heart obviously only had the restaurant manager within it... This was something that could be discerned from how he disregarded the inn manager but was tender and protective to the restaurant manager.

But, although the heart of the slovenly young man was completely on the restaurant manager, the restaurant manager seemed to still be extremely unconfident.

This was something that Duan Ling Tian was unable to wrap his head around no matter how he thought about it.

It was too complicated!

Logically speaking, the lack of confidence of the restaurant manager was completely not required.

Because the heart of her husband was completely on her, and besides her, there was no one else in his heart.

"Perhaps, there's another reason." Duan Ling Tian could only think like this.

The slovenly young man lightly pinched his wife's palm, then looked at Li Fei and changed the topic.

"Little Lady, you asked my wife is she needed you to help her drive me out?"

"I... I..." Li Fei's beautiful face beneath her veil flushed, and for a time, she didn't know what to say.

Actually, right at the beginning when she found out the slovenly young man was the husband of the restaurant manager, she'd known that she had misunderstood the slovenly young man. It wasn't that the slovenly young man didn't take a fancy to the inn manager, but he already had a wife.

"It's all a misunderstanding." Duan Ling Tian helped Li Fei ease the situation, then he lightly smiled to the slovenly young man and the restaurant manager. "May I know the name of Big Brother and Sister?"

Duan Ling Tian helped changed the topic.

This slovenly young man was unfathomable, and it caused him to feel afraid...

The slovenly young man glanced at the restaurant manager when he heard Duan Ling Tian, seeming to be seeking her opinion.

The restaurant manager lightly nodded.

"Little Brother, I'm Zhang Shou Yong, and this is my wife, Wang Qiong." The slovenly young man nodded with a smile to Duan Ling Tian. He obviously didn't fuss about what Li Fei had said earlier and was extremely magnanimous.

"So it's Big Brother Zhang." Duan Ling Tian nodded and smiled. "I'm Duan Ling Tian, this is my fiancée, Li Fei... I hope that Big Brother Zhang and sister-in-law can forgive us for the offence earlier."

"Brother Ling Tian, you're joking. It's only a small matter. Like the saying goes, ignorance can be forgiven." Zhang Shou Yong shook his head, and had an expression of indifference as he didn't mind.

Chapter 347: Directly Thrown Out

The manager pair of Eternal Jade restaurant were easy going people, they only laughed it off and didn't take Li Fei's offense to heart.

Wang Qiong looked at Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei, and flowing lights revolved within her beautiful eyes as she asked with a slight smile. "Brother Ling Tian, what are you and Little Sister Li Fei having?"

"Sister-in-law, you choose the dishes for us... We don't avoid any foods." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled to Wang Qiong.

"Okay." Wang Qiong smiled and nodded, then she turned around and went to prepare the food.

As for Zhang Shou Yong, he nodded to Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei then returned to sit before the window, then leaned on the side of the window as he picked up the wine gourd and drank wine by himself...

The wine gourd in his hand was like a bottomless pit, and the wine within was forever unable to be finished.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

If it wasn't for him having already seen through Zhang Shou Yong's disguise, perhaps he would really think that the slovenly young man was only a drunkard.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian looked at Li Fei, and as he recalled the scene of Li Fei acting against Zhang Shou Yong, he couldn't help but laugh.

"Scoundrel, don't laugh!" When Li Fei saw Duan Ling Tian staring at her as he laughed, how could she not know what Duan Ling Tian was laughing about? She was instantly slightly angry from embarrassment.

"Alright, I won't laugh." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and didn't tease the little girl any longer.

Little Fei's beautiful eyes slightly moved about as she asked curiously. "Scoundrel, where do you think that Big Brother Zhang got such great charm, he already has a wife that's as beautiful as a flower, but he actually also has another beautiful manager that likes him."

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "Since ancient times, love was undoubtedly the most complicated... Who is capable of making a matter of love clear?"

"Scoundrel, I noticed that Big Sister Wang Qiong seemed to be slightly unconfident when facing Big Brother Zhang... Did you notice?" Li Fei asked in a light voice.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "I did."

"Scoundrel, do you want to know why?" Li Fei's beautiful eyes were filled with curiosity, as if she wanted to understand the matters between the manager and her husband a step further.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but smile.

This little girl's curiosity is actually so great.

But Duan Ling Tian touched his heart and asked himself, and in his heart, he too was undoubtedly filled with curiosity towards this matter.

Duan Ling Tian saw the strand of bright light that flashed within Li Fei's beautiful eyes, and he asked curiously. "What? You have a way to find out?"

Li Fei smiled mysteriously but temporarily didn't tell Duan Ling Tian of her plans.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to gnash his teeth with hatred, and he wished for nothing more than to 'punish' Li Fei on the spot.

In next to no time, their food was served.

"Xiong Quan, sit down and eat as well," Duan Ling Tian said to Xiong Quan. Xiong Quan had followed them to endure the hardships of the arduous journey, and he hadn't eaten a proper meal for the last four months.

"Thank you, Young Master." Xiong Quan sat down respectfully.

Duan Ling Tian noticed that Li Fei had only taken a few mouthfuls before she left her seat and walked towards the manager. "Big Sister Wang Qiong, let me help you."

Now, Duan Ling Tian understood Li Fei's plan.

Looks like Li Fei wanted to sound Wang Qiong out like this.

"This restaurant looks nice, us brothers will eat here today." Suddenly, a wave of clamorous noise entered Duan Ling Tian's ears.

In next to no time, a few middle aged men could be seen to be chatting and laughing loudly as they walked up the second floor of the Eternal Jade Restaurant...

Their uproarious talk and laughter had broken the peace on the second floor of the Eternal Jade Restaurant.

Duan Ling Tian frowned, the other customers who were having food in the restaurant frowned as well. They all had displeased expressions.

"This restaurant is rather quiet." One of the middle aged men said in astonishment, and within this quiet second floor of the restaurant, his voice was like a thunderclap.

Right at this moment, a cold and indifferent voice suddenly resounded out. "Eternal Jade Restaurant prohibits clamors... If customers aren't able to do this, then please leave!"

When he heard this voice, Duan Ling Tian looked at the slovenly young man who leaned at the side of the window.

Presently, it was precisely this unusual restaurant manager, Zhang Shou Yong, that was speaking.

The middle aged men were stunned when their voices were suppressed by Zhang Shou Yong.

In next to no time, they recovered from their shock, then walked over with large strides to surround Zhang Shou Yong by the window...

The middle aged man in the lead sneered. "You're just a stinking drunkard, yet you dare chide us lords? This lord wants to tell you that when I enter a restaurant, I always do as I please."

"Since when did a drunkard dare be so arrogant? Truly courting death!"

"Stinking drunkard, if you have the guts then say it one more time, see if your uncle doesn't throw you down!"

...

The other middle aged men looked at Zhang Shou Yong with faces that revealed a smile of madness.

Finally, Zhang Shou Yong had his head lowered and was drinking wine all long finally moved.

"The Eternal Jade Restaurant doesn't welcome all of you!" Zhang Shou Yong slowly spoke, and after he finished, he once again picked up the wine gourd and took another mouthful of wine, then his head slightly swayed, exactly like a stinking drunkard.

"These fellows are going to suffer." Duan Ling Tian sat afar and just happened to see the trace of fierceness that flashed within Zhang Shou Yong's eyes, and his heart jerked slightly.

"Haha..." The middle aged men burst into laughter when they heard Zhang Shou Yong, and after they finished laughing, they wanted to mock him once more.

But unfortunately, they didn't have the chance.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, an eye piercing sound of something tearing through the air sounded out.

In the next moment, in the eyes of Duan Ling Tian, those middle aged men emitted shrill cries and seemed as if they'd flown out the window on their own...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Outside the window, heavy sounds of weighty object hitting the ground resounded out, and accompanying it were a wave of miserable shrill cries.

"So fast!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted, he knew clearly in his heart that it was surely Zhang Shou Yong that had tossed them out earlier.

However, he'd only heard the ear piercing sound of something tearing through the air when Zhang Shou Yong attacked, yet didn't see Zhang Shou Yong make any movement...

Even to the extent that the silhouette that condensed into form above Zhang Shou Yong flashed before disappearing swiftly, causing his eyes to be unable to catch a glimpse.

"Xiong Quan, did you see him attack clearly?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Xiong Quan and asked in a low voice.

Xiong Quan nodded with a serious expression, and after a short moment, he said, "His speed is extremely swift... Even I didn't see clearly the silhouettes that flashed above him, but what I can be sure of is that he is stronger than me!"

Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted when he heard what Xiong Quan said.

Even Xiong Quan is embarrassed by his inability when facing this Zhang Shou Yong?

After all, after the Origin Sealing Parasite was completely removed from him, not only had Xiong Quan recovered his cultivation at the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage, but now, his cultivation had even broken through to the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage!

Wouldn't this mean that the strength of Zhang Shou Yong was at the ninth level of Void Prying Stage or above?

It was difficult for him to imagine it, a young man that seemed to be a little over 30 actually possessed such a terrifying strength...

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath then stretched out his acute Spiritual Energy, wanting to rely on his Spiritual Energy and the lifetime worth of experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor to examine Zhang Shou Yong's cultivation, but the results exceeded his expectations.

When his Spiritual Force merged into Zhang Shou Yong's body, it was like a rock that sunk into the sea.

It was exactly the same like when he examined the mysterious yellow clothed young girl, Han Xue Nai...

There were only two possibilities when such circumstances appeared.

Possibility number one: Zhang Shou Yong was like Han Xue Nai, and knew of a method to conceal his cultivation, or the cultivation method he cultivated was able to restrain the aura of his cultivation.

Possibility number two: Zhang Shou Yong was an expert at the Void Initiation Stage!

A Void Initiation Stage expert at an age slightly over 30?

He wouldn't feel that it was strange if a Void Initiation Stage expert that was just slightly over 30 had appeared in the Foreign Lands.

But now, it had appeared within the Ancient City of Everlast that was within the domain of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and this caused Duan Ling Tian to feel that it was slightly inconceivable.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian determined that Zhang Shou Yong's circumstances should relate to the first possibility.

Even then, his heart was still filled with shock.

After all, not to mention the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, even throughout the entire Darkstone Empire or even the entire Darkhan Dynasty, an expert that was above the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage at an age that was just above 30 was an existence that was rare like phoenix feathers and qilin horns!

After emitting a few shrill cries, the few middle aged men that were thrown out the window by Zhang Shou Yong went completely silent.

Obviously, they'd realized how terrifying Zhang Shou Yong was and had already left.

The Eternal Jade Restaurant returned to its quiet atmosphere once again.

After Duan Ling Tian finished eating his fill, Li Fei had returned, and when he saw the smile that hung on her face, Duan Ling Tian knew that Li Fei had gained some results.

"Eat some more." Duan Ling Tian didn't anxiously ask Li Fei what she had gained, and instead waited for her to eat her fill first before asking. "Did you find out?"

Li Fei nodded, and she had a slightly complacent expression.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up and he intended to pay his bill and leave.

But, Wang Qiong was unwilling to take his money. "Brother Ling Tian, I and Little Sister Li Fei felt like old friends at the moment we first met... Coupled with you addressing my husband as Big Brother, how could it be proper for us to take your money? Keep it."

"Thank you sister-in-law." Duan Ling Tian nodded and smiled, not persisting, then he said his farewells to Zhang Shou Yong before taking Li Fei's hand and leaving with Xiong Quan.

After they left the Eternal Jade Restaurant and were walking towards the Ancient City of Everlast's night market, Duan Ling Tian gazed at Li Fei with a curious expression as he asked. "Little Fei, what did you find out?"

Li Fei sighed. "It turns out that Big Sister Wang Qiong is a pitiable person as well."

Pitiable person?

Duan Ling Tian had a puzzled expression, and he listened intently.

"Big Sister Wang Qiong was originally a woman with extremely superb natural talent in the Martial Dao. Later on, she encountered an accident that caused her Dantian to be damaged, and was unable to accumulate Origin Energy... According to what she said, Big Brother Zhang's natural talent in the Martial Dao is extremely high. This made her feel a sense of inferiority and caused her to have the feeling that she didn't deserve Big Brother Zhang," Li Fei said slowly.

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding when he heard Li Fei.

So it turns out that the reason Wang Qiong lacked confidence was because she was unable to accumulate Origin Energy, whereas Zhang Shou Yong was instead an expert in the Martial Dao.

He was able to understand this.

An ordinary woman being together with a man that had extremely monstrous natural talent in the Martial Dao was indeed a source of extreme pressure.

But, since they'd already gotten married and were husband and wife, why would she still fuss about all this?

"Perhaps, there's a knot in Wang Qiong's heart." Duan Ling Tian said inwardly. "Moreover, this knot in her heart is very likely to be related to the beautiful manager in the Drainpool Inn."

Li Fei said, "I really misunderstood Big Brother Zhang earlier... It turns out that for the sake of Big Sister Wang Qiong, Big Brother Zhang was even willing to give up everything and follow her to this remote Ancient City of Everlast to open the Eternal Jade Restaurant.

"Opening a restaurant had always been a dream of Big Sister Wang Qiong..."

Chapter 348: Solitary Summit

"Scoundrel." Li Fei looked at Duan Ling Tian and traces of shock appeared on her beautiful face. "I heard from Big Sister Wang Qiong that Big Brother Zhang is extremely formidable... She only smiled and shook her head when I asked her if Big Brother Zhang is a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist. Could it be that Big Brother Zhang is a Void Stage expert?"

Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, "Little Fei has really underestimated Zhang Shou Yong."

"Little Fei, I can only say that the cultivation of that Big Brother Zhang is something even Xiong Quan felt himself to be inferior to," Duan Ling Tian slowly said to Li Fei.

"What?!" Li Fei's beautiful face had a shocked expression when she heard Duan Ling Tian.

She knew Xiong Quan's cultivation.

The seventh level of the Void Prying Stage!

Even amongst Void Prying Stage martial artists, he could still be considered as one of the top.

After being dumbstruck for a short moment, Li Fei looked at Xiong Quan, seeming to want to get further confirmation from Xiong Quan...

It wasn't that she didn't believe Duan Ling Tian, but that matter was too shocking.

Li Fei only completely confirmed it when she saw Xiong Quan nod, and she had a shocked expression as she muttered. "Big Brother Zhang's cultivation as actually more formidable than Xiong Quan? Then wouldn't that mean that Big Brother Zhang is an expert that has surpassed the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage?"

Gradually, Li Fei's eyes emitted a trace of jealousy.

She was jealous of Wang Qiong!

Wang Qiong was a woman, a woman that couldn't even cultivate. So, being able to possess unreserved love of such an outstanding man was undoubtedly a type of luck, a type of happiness.

From the beginning until the end, that outstanding man had always showered her with tender love, and was even willing to give everything up and bring her along to this remote Ancient City of Everlast to open a restaurant. All for the sake of helping her to realize the dreams she'd had all along...

Duan Ling Tian took Li Fei's hand in an overbearing manner as he asked with a smile. "What? My Little Fei is jealous of others? Do you think I'm not as good as Big Brother Zhang?"

Li Fei's beautiful face flushed red and she lightly grunted. "You philanderer... Big Brother Zhang is much more faithful than you."

"It can't be helped, you've already gone down the wrong path and you can't escape anymore." Duan Ling Tian laughed slyly as he pinched Li Fei's palm. He then brought Li Fei who glanced at him with embarrassment to take a stroll in the ancient city's night market.

As the city with the largest trade area of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the night market of the Ancient City of Everlast was extremely bustling.

It was to the extent that when Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei passed some places, they were occasionally able to see some people come into conflict due to some small matters and it frequently ended with a slaughter...

However, the pedestrians that passed by all looked on indifferently, as they seemed to be accustomed to all this and weren't surprised by it.

"It's truly a chaotic no man's land." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

"Scoundrel, let's return." Li Fei's beautiful brows lightly frowned as she was slightly not accustomed to this.

She was different to Duan Ling Tian after all.

No matter what, Duan Ling Tian had crawled out from mountains of corpses and seas of blood during his previous life as a mercenary, so not only would he not be disgusted by all this, he would even feel it was slightly cordial.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian noticed the slightly ghastly pale face of Li Fei's under the veil, and he nodded before pulling Li Fei's hand to turn around and return to the inn.

Xiong Quan followed closely behind Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei, and vigilantly observed their surroundings...

Once someone dared to try harm Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei, he would make a move at the first possible moment to kill that person!

Protecting the safety of the Young Master and the people by the Young Master's side is the reason for his existence.

When they returned to Drainpool Inn, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the actions of the beautiful manager hadn't changed this entire time, and she was still staring at the slovenly young man in the opposite restaurant with an infatuated gaze.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head, then took Li Fei's hand and brought her back to their room.

"Little Fei, since you're not accustomed to this place, we'll head to the Solitary Summit to look for Shangguan Yan tomorrow, and we'll leave after we complete the task the Young Sect Leader of the Boundless Sect entrusted to me," Duan Ling Tian said to Li Fei.

Li Fei lightly nodded and she quickly fell onto the bed and entered a deep slumber.

Duan Ling Tian's heart ached slightly as he gazed at Li Fei's exhausted face. He lightly stroked Li Fei's beautiful face that was as smooth as jade with eyes that were filled with tender love.

At dawn the next day, Duan Ling Tian's group of three were prepared to leave.

"Let's go bid farewell to Big Sister Wang Qiong and Big Brother Zhang," Li Fei said to Duan Ling Tian before they had even left the inn.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

However, when they left the inn, bathing under the fresh morning air, they instead noticed that the Eternal Jade Restaurant hadn't opened yet, and Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "Looks like we got up too early."

"Then we'll come bid our farewells on the way back before leaving." Li Fei suggested.

Duan Ling Tian agreed, then he and Li Fei spurred their horses to ride into the distance.

Xiong Quan followed closely behind like a shadow.

After they left the Ancient City of Everlast, Duan Ling Tian's group of three headed towards the Solitary Summit.

The Solitary Summit stood in the distance, and it was even more majestic than the Seven Star Sword Sect's main peak, Dubhe Peak.

The Solitary Summit looked to be extremely near, but when Duan Ling Tian's group of three galloped at full force, it was already an hour later when they finally arrived at the foot of Solitary Summit.

The mountain path on Solitary Summit was spacious and extremely flat, thus it was completely possible to ascend the mountain with a horse.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three spurred their horses up Solitary Summit.

All along the way, there were a few buildings everywhere on the mountainside of Solitary Summit, they were either houses made of wood or bricks, or luxurious buildings that were like palaces.

"The Solitary Summit is so huge, finding Shangguan Yan here is like looking for a needle in a haystack..." Asking people all along the way, yet not obtaining even the slightest information relating to Shangguan

Yan caused Duan Ling Tian they be unable to refrain from revealing a bitter smile as he felt that this was a difficult mission.

"I thought that we would be directly able to find Shangguan Yan once we arrived at Solitary Summit, but I never expected that utterly no one knows him." Li Fei's beautiful brows frowned and she was slightly vexed.

"The Solitary Summit is so huge, it isn't strange that they don't know Shangguan Yan... Let's continue up the mountain and see if we can find out any information about Shangguan Yan," Duan Ling Tian slowly said as he spurred his horse forward.

Finally, when they arrived near the peak of Solitary Summit, Duan Ling Tian's group of three found some information about Shangguan Yan.

"You're looking for Shangguan Yan?" An old man with a sturdy figure and stubble that covered his entire face was looking at Duan Ling Tian's group of three as he glared with his fierce eyes. "Who are all of you to him?"

"Senior, we're people from the Boundless Sect," Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he said to the old man.

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force and the experiences of Rebirth Martial Emperor, he was able to discern that this old man was a ninth level Void Prying Stage expert.

The old man's strength wasn't inferior to the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao.

"Boundless Sect?" When the old man heard Duan Ling Tian, he pondered for a moment before muttering. "This sect, it's like I've heard it somewhere... Right, that old goat Shangguan Yan once said the sect he used to be in was called Boundless Sect!"

Finally, the old man reacted to what Duan Ling Tian had told him, then he looked at Duan Ling Tian's group of three and asked. "All of you are Shangguan Yan's later generation disciples?"

Later generation disciples?

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched, yet he still nodded. "Exactly, Shangguan Yan is precisely the ancestor of our Boundless Sect... Senior, we're looking for him because of an urgent matter, do you know where he cultivates on Solitary Summit?" As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man in anticipation.

Unexpectedly, the old man shook his head. "I'm afraid all of you have come here for nothing. That Shangguan Yan left Solitary Summit around eight years ago... I originally thought he missed his disciples and had returned to Boundless Sect. Now it would seem that it isn't so."

What the old man said caused Duan Ling Tian's face to freeze.

Shangguan Yan already left Solitary Summit around eight years ago?

Eight years ago...

At that time, the Boundless Sect hadn't encountered disaster yet.

Whereas the Boundless Sect's Young Sect Leader thought that Shangguan Yan was at Solitary Summit. In other words, Shangguan Yan didn't return to Boundless Sect.

"We've really come here for nothing." Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a bitter smile as he shook his head.

Shangguan Yan had left Solitary Summit and had gone missing.

The Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom was extremely huge, not to mention him, even the Rebirth Martial Emperor at his peak strength might not be able to find Shangguan Yan under the conditions that he didn't possess any clues.

"Thank you Senior," Duan Ling Tian said to the old man then left with Li Fei and Xiong Quan.

"Xiong Quan, according to your knowledge, where else would Shangguan Yan go besides the Solitary Summit?" Duan Ling Tian held on the last strand of hope as he asked Xiong Quan.

Xiong Quan smiled bitterly. "Young Master, even I don't know."

Although Xiong Quan was the Guardian Elder of the Boundless Sect, he only entered Boundless Sect later on and had never met Shangguan Yan.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He knew that wanting to find Shangguan Yan now was like finding a needle in a haystack.

He could only temporarily put this matter down.

"Go!" Duan Ling Tian's group of three spurred their horses along the spacious and flat mountain path to head down Solitary Summit.

Xiong Quan spurred his horse to follow closely behind the other two, like a shadow.

As the saying goes, it's easier to go downhill than uphill, and this was absolutely true.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three had only spent half the time they took to go up the mountain when they arrived at the foot of the mountain...

This was also after the time they used to inquire about Shangguan Yan all along their way up was removed.

"Scoundrel, let's go bid our farewells to Big Brother Zhang and Big Sister Wang Qiong." Li Fei lightly smiled to Duan Ling Tian, and even though her face was covered in a veil, it was still delicate and attractive.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian's eyes emitted a wisp of affection as he lightly nodded.

"Go!" Right at this moment, an explosive shout sounded out from afar.

A blue clothed young man whipped his Ferghana Horse as he swiftly dashed towards Solitary Summit...

Behind the young man, an old man followed close behind.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian slightly swept the blue clothed young man with his gaze, then called out to Li Fei and Xiong Quan, intending to leave Solitary Summit.

Right at this moment.

Neigh!

Duan Ling Tian noticed that when the blue clothed young man was just about to pass them and enter Solitary Summit, he seemed to have noticed something and suddenly pulled on his horse's reins, forcefully making his Ferghana Horse stop.

Along with a wave of fluttering dust, the Ferghana Horse below the young man stopped.

When Duan Ling Tian saw the gaze that was revealed from within the blue clothed young man's eyes, his face sank.

That was a gaze of brazen lust...

Chapter 349: The Strength of an Ancient Horned Dragon

"Neigh!" The old man behind the blue clothed young man had caught up, and he pulled on the horse's reins to make the Ferghana Horse below him stop before standing by the young man's side.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted.

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force and the lifetime's worth of experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he was able to discern that the cultivation of this old man ought to be at the fifth level of the Void Prying Stage...

As for the blue clothed young man, he was around the age of 25 and possessed a cultivation at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage!

"Hmph!" Suddenly Duan Ling Tian's face sank as he snorted coldly, then spurred his horse forward to block off the lusty gaze the young man shot at Li Fei.

His eyes stared fixedly at the young man and was filled with icy coldness.

He wouldn't tolerate someone being disrespectful to his woman!

Li Fei's beautiful face beneath the veil had sunken slightly when she noticed the young man's gaze earlier.

Now, when she saw Duan Ling Tian blocking before her, it caused the gloominess on her face to vanish, replacing it with a slight smile of happiness...

This was her man, a man that could be relied on!

The young man's face couldn't help but sink when his gaze that was appreciating a beauty was blocked off, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he shouted coldly. "Kid, f**k off!"

Although the woman wore a veil and he couldn't see her appearance clearly, he, who had inspected many women, was able to see that this was a beauty just from the pair of willow shaped eyebrows and eyes that were like autumn water. She was absolutely a woman of top quality...

This top quality woman was far from the group of ordinary woman at his home!

Especially the hot body of this woman caused his him to indulge in lewd fantasies, and his lower regions went hot. In his heart, a greedy desire arose, a desire to take this woman for himself.

Now, he couldn't help but become slightly furious from his mood getting disturbed.

Duan Ling Tian suddenly started laughing when he heard the young man asking him to f**k off, and a smile that had slight coldness mixed within appeared on the corners of his mouth. "I'll give you ten breaths of time to disappear before my eyes... Otherwise, bear the consequences!"

Bear the consequences?

The young man was instinctively stunned when he heard Duan Ling Tian, then he recovered from his shock and couldn't refrain from laughing.

The young man's eyes contained condescending contempt as he looked down on Duan Ling Tian. "Kid, you said earlier that you would give me ten breaths time to disappear from before you... Otherwise, you would make me bear the consequences?"

Now, the young man even thought that he had heard it wrongly.

Because no one dared talk to him like this, or threaten him like this...

"There's still another eight breaths of time." Duan Ling Tian calmly gazed at the young man, his expression cold and indifferent as before, and he wasn't affected by the young man's words in the slightest.

The young man finally confirmed that he didn't hear wrongly earlier.

Instantly, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and laughed in ridicule. "Kid, looks like you're really brave... The time of eight breaths? Then let me tell you, I don't need the time of eight breaths to make you a corpse!"

The young man's manner of speaking was filled with disdain and overbearingness.

"There's still another six breaths of time." Duan Ling Tian continued to speak with a calm tone, but within it was traces of killing intent mixed within.

"Uncle Lin!" The disdain on the young man's face grew deeper as he suddenly shouted out in a low voice.

"Young Master." The old man beside the young man respectfully replied.

"I want that kid and his servant to die within the time of five breaths!" The young man spoke in a clear voice as he swept Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan with a cold and indifferent gaze, and his tone was as if killing the two of them was like a common occurrence to him.

As soon as he finished speaking, the young man added. "Uncle Lin, when you attack, you must not injure that little beauty... I want to bring her home to become my 27th concubine. Hahahaha!" As he finished speaking, the young man burst out into laughter, and his voice was filled with lust and arrogance.

27th Concubine?

The coldness in Duan Ling Tian's eyes grew colder when he heard the young man, and he emitted an oppressive cold aura as he said in a cold voice. "There's still three breaths of time..."

"Uncle Lin, do it!" The young man suddenly shouted out explosively, and his eyes revealed madness.

As far as he was concerned, so long as he killed these two eyesores, that little beauty would be his.

At that time, would she be at his mercy to play with?

When he thought of that hot body and superb beauty about to become his plaything, the lusty glow in the young man's eyes grew brighter!

"Yes, Young Master!" As soon as the young man finished speaking, the old man atop the Ferghana Horse by his side directly rose into the air from the Ferghana Horse, and floated in mid-air...

The old man's gaze was incomparably icy cold, and when it descended onto Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan, it was as if he was looking at two dead people.

Perhaps, in the eyes of the old man, Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan were bound to die in the next moment.

"Kid, there're some people on this world that you can't afford to offend... Properly remember this in your next life!" The young man looked at Duan Ling Tian as he laughed arrogantly, his eyes filled with viciousness.

"Is that so?" Duan Ling Tian sneered then shouted in a low voice. "Ten breath of time is up... Xiong Quan!"

"Yes, Young Master." Xiong Quan replied, and his eyes abruptly squinted and emitted awe-inspiring killing intent.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, an ear piercing sound of wind howling resounded out.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank as he noticed that the old man that floated in mid-air had disappeared before his eyes.

At practically the same time, an awe-inspiring strong gale assaulted his face!

Duan Ling Tian knew clearly that the old man was flashing towards him at an extremely swift speed, desiring to kill him.

He could see 7,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensing into form in the air...

This was precisely the mark of the fifth level of the Void Prying Stage!

Now, when this fifth level Void Prying Stage old man attacked Duan Ling Tian, he even didn't utilize his spirit weapon nor Force...

Perhaps, in his opinion, Duan Ling Tian still didn't have the qualifications to make him use a spirit weapon of Force.

In the distance, when the young man who sat atop the Ferghana Horse saw this scene, he revealed an expression of madness and lust. "Die! Die! Once you're dead, the little beauty by your side will be mine..."

Right at this moment.

Whoosh!

An incomparably swift figure whistled out, and accompanying it was an explosive shout that was like a thunderclap.

"A mere fifth level Void Prying Stage dares be presumptuous before my Young Master?" It was Xiong Quan who had moved, and in the blink of an eye, before the old man could approach Duan Ling Tian, he'd already descended before Duan Ling Tian to float in mid-air and stop the old man.

Above Xiong Quan, the energy of heaven and earth roiled, and the number of ancient mammoth silhouettes increased unceasingly.

8,000

9,000

...

When the ancient mammoth silhouettes increased to 9999, all of them shook before completely converging together and causing the clouds and mist to roil.

When the clouds and mist dispersed.

A winding colossus descended to appear before everyone's eyes...

This colossus was a few tens of meters long, and its strong figure circled in the air, seeming lifelike.

Its blood mouth would occasionally open to breathe the clouds and mist, bring forth a shocking sight to everyone!

The colossus was 50% or 60% similar to the Azure Dragon in Duan Ling Tian's impression, but it was much smaller than the Azure Dragon. Moreover, its appearance seemed even more ferocious, possessing extreme deterrent force.

Horned Dragon!

This was an Ancient Horned Dragon!

During the ancient times, the strength of an ancient horned dragon could compare to the strength of 10,000 ancient mammoths...

Now, Xiong Quan's strength had surged to be comparable to the strength of an ancient horned dragon!

Similar to the strength of 10,000 ancient mammoths!

"Seventh... Seventh level Void Prying Stage!" A trembling voice suddenly sounded out, and mixed within it was traces of fear.

The sound was emitted from the old man that had charge at Duan Ling Tian like a bolt of lightning, but when Xiong Quan appeared before Duan Ling Tian, he hurriedly flashed backwards and floated in mid-air.

As he gazed at the lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouette above Xiong Quan, the old man's eyes emitted terror that came from the soul!

This middle aged man's drew upon the energy of heaven and earth as his body moved to condense an ancient horned dragon silhouette...

He didn't use a spirit weapon nor utilize Force.

The old man already knew what this meant.

Seventh level of the Void Prying Stage!

This was a seventh level Void Prying Stage expert!

"This is an ancient horned dragon?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze shot towards the sky above Xiong Quan...

Although he'd already known earlier that Xiong Quan had broken through to the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage and knew from the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor that when Xiong Quan attacked, he would be able to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth to condense an ancient horned dragon silhouette, it was still the first time he'd seen an expert at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage in battle.

The first time he'd seen an ancient horned dragon.

"Ancient horned dragon?" Li Fei had a confused expression, as she's never even heard of an ancient horned dragon.

"Little Fei, on Cloud Continent, martial artists are able to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth when they attack, and develop ancient mammoth silhouettes... However, when the number of ancient mammoth silhouettes reach 10,000, they will automatically transform into an ancient horned dragon." Duan Ling Tian noticed Li Fei's confusion and slowly explained. "This is the rules of the Cloud Content, the iron law of Cloud Continent... In other words, the strength of an ancient horned dragon is comparable to the strength of 10,000 ancient mammoths!"

Li Fei came to a sudden understanding after she heard Duan Ling Tian's explanation, and completely wrapped her head around it.

"Ancient... Ancient horned dragon?" In the distance, the blue clothed young man that sat atop the Ferghana Horse was completely dumbstruck when Xiong Quan made a move and drew upon the energy of heaven and earth to condense an ancient horned dragon silhouette.

Only now did he recover from his shock.

At the instant that he recovered from his shock, his eyes were filled with a lustre of disbelief. "No... Impossible... How could this fledgling kid possible have a seventh level Void Prying Stage expert by his side!?"

"No... Impossible! Impossible!"

He wasn't willing to believe that all this was real.

Subsequently, his chest was completely filled with a feeling of terror.

Now, he only had a fifth level Void Prying Stage martial artist by his side...

Whereas his opponent instead had a seventh level Void Prying Stage expert by his side!

His side obviously had no chance of victory.

Chapter 350: Withered Old Man

Fright arose within the the blue clothed young man's heart.

"Xiong Quan, kill this old fellow!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man that floated in mid-air and abruptly spoke with a voice that had traces of icy coldness mixed within, a voice that didn't contain any emotion.

He could imagine that if he didn't have Xiong Quan by his side, he'd already have been killed by the old man earlier!

The instant the old man disappeared before his eyes, the killing intent that assaulted his face almost suffocated him.

That feeling was something he didn't want to feel a second time in his entire life.

It was too awful!

"Yes, Young Master." Xiong Quan replied and a cold light flashed within his eyes, and with a raise of his hand, a three foot long blade appeared in his hand.

Now, when he saw Xiong Quan's actions, the old man revealed a gaze of terror as his body shook before transforming into a ghost that flashed straight towards the blue clothed young man, and grabbed the young man before wanting to flee.

Obviously, he wanted to bring his Young Master along and flee.

But would he be able to flee?

"Hmph!" Xiong Quan cold grunt suddenly sounded out, and it was as if being able to freeze the air.

At practically an instant, in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, Xiong Quan had disappeared on the spot, and when he appeared once again, he'd already chased the old man that flew while carrying the blue clothed young man, intending to flee into Solitary Summit.

Whoosh!

An ear piercing sword howl echoed out.

With just a single sword strike that was swift to the limit and seemed like lightning, a sword strike that brought along a terrifying aura. It transformed into a sword light that flashed out and caused the air to freeze.

Swoosh!

At practically the same time, another 5,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes had appeared beside the ancient horned dragon above Xiong Quan...

These 5,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes were like stars that twinkled around a bright moon as they surrounded the ancient horned dragon like they were worshipping an emperor.

The grade seven spirit sword in Xiong Quan's hand was able to increase his strength by almost 3,000 ancient mammoths.

His Advanced Sword Force was able to increase his strength by an additional 2,000 ancient mammoths.

The two added together was the strength of almost 5,000 ancient mammoths!

Pu!

A dazzling red rose that was condensed from blood suddenly bloomed in the air.

Resplendent and gorgeous.

The body of the old man that carried the blue clothed young man and desired to flee suddenly stopped in the air, and the bright light in his eyes slowly faded as the 7,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes above him vanished.

"Cough!" The old man's throat trembled as a shocking bloody hole appeared on his throat, and a pillar of dazzling blood surged out.

Bang!

The old man's body abruptly fell to the ground, and the blue clothed young man that he held in his hand fell down with him.

At this moment, the blue clothed young man's face was covered in the blood that had shot out of the old man's throat, but he seemed as if he didn't notice it in the slightest. His pair of eyes were open wide like saucers and his body shivered, as if he was terrified to the utmost limit.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man's corpse with an incomparably calm gaze.

So what if you're at the fifth level of the Void Prying Stage?

Before Xiong Quan who's at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage, you're still like an ant!

If Xiong Quan wants to kill you, it's simply as easy as cutting grass.

Hu!

After killing the old man, Xiong Quan returned to the Ferghana Horse, then followed respectfully behind Duan Ling Tian. His gaze was calm as if he'd done something of no great importance.

Duan Ling Tian sat on the Ferghana Horse and his pair of icy cold eyes descended onto the dumbstruck blue clothed young man.

"I gave you a chance." Duan Ling Tian's gaze was slightly cold and although his voice was calm, concealed within it was an awe-inspiring killing intent.

The blue clothed young man's figure trembled, and he shuddered as he recovered from his shock, then he looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression as terror as he shouted. "You can't kill me... You can't kill me!"

"I can't kill you?" Duan Ling Tian started laughing, laughing brilliantly.

Hu!

Suddenly, a three foot long blade appeared out of thin air in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and it flickered with a slight sheen of Origin energy, seeming ready to attack at any moment.

"Kid, you'll surely die if you dare kill me! You're dead!" The blue clothed young man's face went pale when he saw the three foot long blade in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and suddenly shouted out explosively. "If you dare kill me, my grandfather won't let you off..." The young man didn't finish speaking in the end.

"Idiot!" Because, Duan Ling Tian had already flashed out and sent the three foot long blade in his hand into the young man's chest...

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's grunted coldly before kicking his leg out in a flash, kicking flying the body of the young man who was pierced through by the sword in his hand, and when the young man crashed onto the ground, the young man was completely without any signs of life.

Dead!

Duan Ling Tian's body flashed out and removed the Spatial Rings on the hands of the old man and young man.

Hiss!

The bright gold grade seven Spirit Fire appeared on Duan Ling Tian's palm and slowly flickered.

Duan Ling Tian waved his hand and the grade seven Spirit Fire descended onto the corpses of the old man and young man, lighting them ablaze...

After throwing down the pill fire, Duan Ling Tian put out the pill fire that continuously burned in his hand, and didn't bother to spare the corpses another glance before returning to his Ferghana Horse, then called out to Li Fei and Xiong Quan. "Let's go!"

The three of them spurred their horses and galloped away, heading towards the direction of the Ancient City of Everlast.

Duan Ling Tian intended to bring Li Fei to bid farewell to the Big Brother Zhang and Big Sister Wang of Eternal Jade Restaurant, and after they bid their farewells, they would leave the Ancient City of Everlast and return the way they came.

Duan Ling Tian had already planned it nicely in his heart.

When they came here, they were in a hurry and didn't properly savor the scenery on the journey. On the way back, he would surely take Little Fei to have a good time, and sightsee all the way back.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Not long after Duan Ling Tian's group of three left, atop a large tree outside Solitary Summit, two figures flashed down and arrived before the two corpses that were still burning in the blink of an eye.

Bang! Bang!

They both made a move, the bone piercingly icy cold Origin Energy in their hands transformed into a cold wind as it howled out, putting out the pill fire on the corpses.

Presently, the old man's corpse had already been completely burnt, whereas half the young man's body remained...

The two people that had done this were two middle aged men.

"Fortunately, he can still be recognized." One of the middle aged man heaved a sigh of relief he saw the young man's intact face, and a wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. "Second Brothers, it's indeed the grandson of the Withered Old Man. We've hit it big this time... You go follow those three people, and I'll send this corpse to the Withered Old Man, then I'll come look for you with the Withered Old Man."

The other middle aged man nodded, and at the same time that he dashed out, he whistled...

The sound of the whistle resounded out...

Instantly, in the distance, an incomparably swift leopard type fierce beast flashed over.

The middle aged man's figure moved to descend onto the back of this leopard type fierce beast before dashing out, his speed far surpassing those Ferghana Horses!

"Withered Old Man, this time, you've going to owe us brothers a huge favor." The middle aged man that stayed behind had a wisp of a smile on the corners of his mouth.

Subsequently, he raised his hand to carry the mangled corpse of the blue clothed young man as he stepped onto the air before directly flying up Solitary Summit.

Ancient City of Everlast.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three returned when it was nearly noon.

"It's perfect for us to have our lunch at Eternal Jade Restaurant." Duan Ling Tian smiled then spurred his horse to stop outside the Eternal Jade Restaurant before getting off the horse. Then, he took Li Fei's hand and walked into the Eternal Jade Restaurant.

As for Xiong Quan, he went to find a place for the three Ferghana Horses.

"Big Brother Zhang." Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei walked up the second floor then looked at the slovenly young man who leaned on the side of the window before nodding with a smile.

Zhang Shou Yong returned a smile before continuing to drink his wine by himself.

Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei had only just sat down when Wang Qiong had arrived, then she asked with a light smile. "Brother Ling Tian, Little Sister Li Fei, you two seem fatigued from travelling, did you two go out early this morning?"

"Yeah, Big Sister Wang Qiong, we went to look for someone in Solitary Summit early in the morning, but unfortunately, we were unable to find him." Li Fei lightly nodded, then said, "Big Sister Wang Qiong, I and Scoundrel have come to bid our farewells to you and Big Brother Zhang as we intend to return after we have lunch..."

"So fast?" Wang Qiong was slightly surprised, then she said with a smile, "I thought both of you will be staying for some time, I never expected that you would leave so quickly... You two are suddenly leaving, and I haven't even prepared myself mentally. However, since you two want to leave, then I'll personally cook for the two of you."

Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei didn't have any reaction yet when the slovenly young man that leaned on the window as he drank wine seemed to become frenzied, and his figure flashed out to sit beside Duan Ling Tian.

"Brother Ling Tian, I truly owe it to you two's fortune today." Zhang Shou Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei, and he lightly smiled, seeming to be extremely fond of the food Wang Qiong made.

"You speak as if I leave you hungry." Wang Qiong pouted as she glared at Zhang Shou Yong before turning around and leaving to go prepare the food.

Li Fei looked at Zhang Shou Yong curiously as she asked. "Big Brother Zhang, could it be that Big Sister Wang Qiong doesn't usually cook for you?"

"It's not that." Zhang Shou Yong shook his head lightly, and a wisp of tender affection appeared on his face. "It's just that I normally see her being occupied with the things in the restaurant and am afraid she would be too tired. So, I rarely allow her to cook... However, I guarantee that the food your Big Sister Wang Qiong cooked will make you praise it profusely, even to the extent you would wish for nothing more than to swallow your tongue as well." As he finished speaking, Zhang Shou Yong started smiling.

"Looks like we'll be able to enjoy a feast today." Li Fei's beautiful eyes lit up and were filled with anticipation.

"Young Master." Meanwhile, Xiong Quan had found a place for the three Ferghana Horses and had walked into the Eternal Jade Restaurant.

"Sit down and eat with us," Duan Ling Tian said to Xiong Quan.

"Thank you, Young Master." Xiong Quan sat down.

"Brother Ling Tian, you're very considerate of your servant." Zhang Shou Yong glanced at Xiong Quan and lightly smiled. Then, seeming to have noticed something, he looked outside the Eternal Jade Restaurant and frowned. "Brother Ling Tian, you've brought other people here as well?"

Zhang Shou Yong's words caused Duan Ling Tian to be stunned. "No, what's wrong?"

"Nothing." Zhang Shou Yong shook his head, he noticed that the feeling of being watched had vanished now. "Maybe my senses were mistaken."

Not long after, the food Wang Qiong had personally went to cook had arrived.

Before they ate, just from smelling the fragrance from the table full of fragrant delicacies had already caused Duan Ling Tian's fingers to become restless...

"Big Sister Wang Qiong, come sit and eat with us." After the dishes filled the entire table, Li Fei looked at Wang Qiong and invited.

"All of you eat first... There's still a soup, I'll go carry it out." Wang Qiong lightly smiled to Li Fei then turned around to enter the kitchen again.