

Chapter 361: Duan Ling Tian's Conditions

Liu Shi Ge, who had coldly watched on for some time, spoke once again, as if he was matching what Fan Jian had said. "Duan Ling Tian, even if you don't ascend the life and death arena, even if I can't kill you... I, Liu Shi Ge, will still not let you off! I'll slowly torture you, even to the extent..."

Although Liu Shi Ge didn't finished speaking, the gloomy gaze he shot at Duan Ling Tian's dantian undoubtedly told everyone what he wanted to say but didn't finish.

He would cripple Duan Ling Tian's dantian!

For a moment, many inner court disciples shot gazes of pity at Duan Ling Tian.

Although the Seven Star Sword Sect prohibited the sect disciples from killing each other and even prohibited crippling each other's Dantian, accidents couldn't be avoided when martial artists battled.

Even if Liu Shi Ge really did crippled Duan Ling Tian's dantian, he could said that is was an accident.

At that time, the Seven Star Sword Sect would only give Liu Shi Ge some minor punishments.

Whereas Duan Ling Tian's life would have been destroyed.

Right at this moment, a cold and grim voice suddenly sounded out.

"Liu Shi Ge, if you dare target Duan Ling Tian's Dantian, then I'll surely cripple you!"

Along with the voice resounded out, the gazes of everyone, including Duan Ling Tian, shot towards the source of the voice.

A young man with a grim expression was walking slowly towards the peak of Dubhe Peak, his frosty gaze staring fixedly at Liu Shi Ge.

"It's Senior Brother Zheng Song!"

"It was Senior Brother Zheng Fan who took the knocked out Duan Ling Tian away the last time. Looks like he's on good terms with Duan Ling Tian."

"Nonsense! If he wasn't on good terms with Duan Ling Tian, would Senior Brother Zheng Song stand out for Duan Ling Tian?"

"Supposedly, Senior Brother Zheng Song's cultivation has already broken through to the third level of the Nascent Soul Stage last month... As expected of the son of the Peak Master of Mizar Peak! He's inherited the outstanding natural talent in the Martial Dao of Peak Master Zheng Fan."

...

All the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples looked at Zheng Song with gazes filled with reverence.

Reverence towards an expert!

Duan Ling Tian revealed a brilliant smile when he saw Zheng Song arrive, and he lightly smiled as he greeted. "Senior Brother Zheng Song."

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian." Zheng Song replied with a smile, without a trace of his frosty appearance from before.

"Zheng Song!" Liu Shi Ge's expression was as unsightly as unsightly could be when he saw Zheng Song. Zheng Song had interfered in his business repeatedly, and it had long since caused him to hate Zheng Song to the bone.

Unfortunately, no matter if it was in background or strength, he was inferior to Zheng Song and could only bury this hatred deep within his heart.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, if this Liu Shi Ge dares touch you in the future, you just have to tell me, and I'll make him pay for it!" When Zheng Song looked at Duan Ling Tian, he had a slightly smiling expression. When his gaze descended onto Liu Shi Ge, it instead became incomparably frosty, as if he was a completely different person, his tone was filled with overbearingness!

The surrounding crowd burst into an uproar.

All the inner court disciples knew clearly that since Senior Brother Zheng Song had said this, it would also mean that within the inner court in the future, he would be Duan Ling Tian's backer!

For a moment, many inner court disciples looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes of envy.

After all, within the Seven Star Sword Sect, there were only inner court disciples below the age of 30 that still remained within the sect.

As for the inner court disciples that were above the age of 30, practically all of them had been sent to the various businesses of the Seven Star Sword Sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Presently, Zheng Song's cultivation had stepped into the third level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

In terms of strength, it was sufficient to be ranked in the top five of the group of inner court disciples that still stayed within the Seven Star Sword Sect!

Most importantly, Zheng Song still had another respected identity.

The son of the Mizar Peak's Master!

They could imagine that with Zheng Song's protection now, no inner court disciple would dare offend Duan Ling Tian in the future.

"Zheng Song, this is a personal grudge between me and Duan Ling Tian, I hope you don't interfere." Liu Shi Ge took a deep breath. He wasn't willing to let Duan Ling Tian off just like that.

"Liu Shi Ge, did you not hear what I just said?" Zheng Song's face sank, and his gaze that was like a sword flashed towards Liu Shi Ge as he said in a low voice, "If there's something wrong with your ears, I don't mind cutting it off and helping you inspect it properly... If it's fine, then you better shut your mouth!"

Zheng Song's threats caused Liu Shi Ge's face to flush red and his gaze was vicious, but he just didn't dare flare up and could only clench his fist with a trembling body to express the strong displeasure in his heart.

In the end, Liu Shi Ge looked at Duan Ling Tian and said in a low voice. "Duan Ling Tian, if you're a man, then be upright and ascend the life and death arena to battle me until only one of us remains... Otherwise, you're a pu**y and trash!"

Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unfazed when he heard Liu Shi Ge, then said indifferently. "Liu Shi Ge, do you think that this little goading will work on me?"

Liu Shi Ge's face was unsightly when he noticed that his thoughts had been seen through, but he still didn't forget to ridicule Duan Ling Tian. "Pu**y, trash! Didn't you say that you're unafraid of me? Now, you don't even have the courage to battle me on the life and death arena?"

"You really want to battle me on the life and death arena?" Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Liu Shi Ge, as if he wanted to confirm it a step further.

Liu Shi Ge revealed an expression of disdain and contempt as he sneered. "Of course! It just depends on if you have the courage of not."

"I can agree to battle you on the life and death arena..." Right when everyone thought that Duan Ling Tian wouldn't agree, Duan Ling Tian spoke, and his words exceeded the expectations of everyone.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian!" Zheng Song's face went grim. "You don't have to pay any attention to Liu Shi Ge. How old is he and how old are you? Even if you don't dare agree to his challenge now, it's nothing, and it isn't a loss of face!"

"Zheng Song, what does Duan Ling Tian agreeing to my challenge have to do with you?" Liu Shi Ge was slightly angry out of embarrassment when he saw Zheng Song interfering once again.

"What? You have an objection?" Zheng Song glanced coldly at Liu Shi Ge, and his tone was terrifyingly calm. "If you have an objection, I'll give you a chance... We'll battle on the life and death arena! If I can't kill you in a single move, I'll draw my sword and kill myself. How about it?"

Zheng Song's words could be said to be domineering, causing the crowd of inner court disciples to feel their blood boil when they heard it.

Liu Shi Ge's face sank.

He was only at the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage, whereas Zheng Song was at the third level of the Nascent Soul Stage...

In terms of strength, Zheng Song was two times as strong as him.

It wasn't difficult for Zheng Song to kill him in a single move.

It was naturally impossible for him to agree to Zheng Song's challenge.

How could Zheng Song not know what Liu Shi Ge was thinking when he saw Liu Shi Ge's face flush red but hesitate to reply, and he had an expression of disdain as he said, "If you don't dare, then shut up!"

He once again looked at Duan Ling Tian and lightly shook his head.

As far as he was concerned, although Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao was formidable and was something that even made him feel embarrassed for his inferiority, Duan Ling Tian hadn't fully matured yet after all. It was highly unlikely that Duan Ling Tian would be a match for Liu Shi Ge.

So he wanted to stop Duan Ling Tian's rashness.

Rashness was a demon, and at times, it would even bring harm to one's self.

He wanted to make Duan Ling Tian wake up from it.

But in next to no time, he was stunned.

"Don't worry Senior Brother Zheng Song, I'm confident." Duan Ling Tian sent a voice transmission into Zheng Song's ears.

"You've broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage?" Zheng Song replied via voice transmission, and his tone had slight astonishment mixed within.

"No, I'm at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage now." Duan Ling Tian replied, then before Zheng Song could even reply, he turned around to look at Liu Shi Ge before saying indifferently, "Liu Shi Ge, I can agree to your challenge... But you must agree to a condition of mine. If you're willing to agree, then I'll ascend the life and death arena with you right now. If you're not willing, then take it as I've never agreed to your challenge."

"What condition?" When he heard Duan Ling Tian's words, Liu Shi Ge who originally thought he would have no chance to kill Duan Ling Tian seemed frenzied, his eyes lit up abruptly and he was incomparably excited.

Now, the crowd of inner court disciples present, including Zheng Song and Fan Jian, had all shot their gazes at Duan Ling Tian.

They were all curious.

What condition did Duan Ling Tian want Liu Shi Ge to agree to?

Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto Fan Jian.

This caused Fan Jian's face to go pale as a bad omen arose in his heart.

"It isn't impossible if you want me to agree to your challenge... But, you must make Fan Jian ascend the life and death arena with you! I will battle the both of you, together!" Duan Ling Tian finally spoke.

His words caused the atmosphere in the scene to become slightly strange...

Duan Ling Tian asked Fan Jian to ascend the life and death arena as well?

One VS two?

"Could it be that this Duan Ling Tian has gone mad? Does he really think he can kill both Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian?"

"Madman! Madman!"

...

Almost no inner court disciple looked favorably upon Duan Ling Tian.

Although Duan Ling Tian had once created many miracles of defeating a stronger opponent with a weaker strength, what Duan Ling Tian face now was instead a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple.

Even though the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage and the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage were only a single level away, they were a thousand miles apart...

There was almost a difference of double the strength of the two!

Zheng Song was stunned.

Liu Shi Ge was stunned as well.

Liu Shi Ge secretly heaved a sigh of relief when he heard the condition Duan Ling Tian put forward, and at practically the first possible moment, he'd guessed Duan Ling Tian's plans. What Duan Ling Tian planned was none other than to put up a desperate fight and kill Fan Jian under his nose.

"Perhaps, I can make Fan Jian become the bait and lure him up the life and death arena... At that time, with me there, it would be completely impossible for him to have a chance to touch Fan Jian!" Liu Shi Ge thought in his heart, and a perfect idea arose in his heart.

He didn't think that Duan Ling Tian had the strength to defeat him!

Duan Ling Tian was only a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist.

Earlier, the reason he'd sounded out Duan Ling Tian was precisely because he wanted to see if Duan Ling Tian had broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage. Once Duan Ling Tian had broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage, even if he was any more unwilling, he could only disperse any thought of going against Duan Ling Tian. To the extent that he would leave the Seven Star Sword Sect to avoid Duan Ling Tian's revenge.

He could imagine that even if Duan Ling Tian had only just broken through to the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage, with his ability to defeat a stronger opponent with a weaker strength, Duan Ling Tian would surely be able to easily kill him.

After he confirmed that Duan Ling Tian was a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, he knew that this was the chance for him to kill Duan Ling Tian.

It was also the final chance!

So long as he could provoke Duan Ling Tian to the point Duan Ling Tian ascended the life and death arena, then he could kill Duan Ling Tian and be rid of any future worries.

Liu Shi Ge's gaze descended onto Fan Jian and it caused Fan Jian's face to go ghastly pale.

Chapter 362: Number One Under The Nascent Soul Stage

"Big Brother Liu, don't listen to this Duan Ling Tian, you..." At the same time that Fan Jian's face went ghastly pale, he was slightly panicked. Because, Fan Jian noticed that Liu Shi Ge seemed as if he'd resolved to make Fan Jian battle Duan Ling Tian on the life and death arena with him.

He knew his own limitations.

He was far from being a match for Duan Ling Tian!

If Duan Ling Tian wanted to kill him, a single sword strike would be enough.

But Fan Jian hadn't even finished speaking when he was interrupted by Liu Shi Ge. "Fan Jian, don't worry. With me, Liu Shi Ge, there, I guarantee that you won't lose a single hair!" Liu Shi Ge's speech was filled with strong confidence, the confidence of a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

"What? You don't trust me?" When he saw Fan Jian's expression was still unsightly and Fan Jian hadn't answered him for a long time, Liu Shi Ge was in a slightly embarrassing situation and his face couldn't help but sink.

"Big Brother Liu, I..." Fan Jian had a bitter expression, he wanted to tell Liu Shi Ge that since Duan Ling Tian wanted him to ascend the life and death arena, Duan Ling Tian would surely be confident.

But in the end, he didn't continue to finish what he wanted to say, because he'd noticed the resoluteness in Liu Shi Ge's eyes.

He's known Liu Shi Ge since a long time ago, and knew of Liu Shi Ge's behavior.

He knew clearly that no one was able to stop Liu Shi Ge from doing something he had already resolved to do, and saying any more was of no use.

"Don't worry. I attacked Duan Ling Tian earlier precisely for the sake of sounding out his strength, and to see the advancement of his cultivation during this year... Since he hasn't broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage, I naturally am unafraid of him." Right at this moment, Liu Shi Ge's voice transmission entered into Fan Jian's ears, causing Fan Jian's heart to stabilize.

So it turns out that Big Brother Liu attacked earlier for the sake of sounding out Duan Ling Tian's strength...

The worry in Fan Jian's heart decreased slightly when he saw that Liu Shi Ge was so confident.

Suddenly, Fan Jian looked at Duan Ling Tian and said coldly, "Duan Ling Tian, I, Fan Jian, can agree to your conditions! I'll ascend the life and death arena with Big Brother Liu to battle you!"

Duan Ling Tian's face froze briefly when he heard Fan Jian and a strange expression appeared on his face.

As if it was difficult for him to believe that Fan Jian would agree to this condition.

But when his expression entered into the eyes of Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian, they instead thought that Duan Ling Tian was afraid, and this caused their confidence to rise greatly.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Fan Jian, you're cowardly like a mouse, but you actually dared agree to battle me on the life and death arena. Truly unexpected."

"I hope you are true to your word. Otherwise, you, Duan Ling Tian, will become an untrustworthy person in the future, and it will be difficult for you to gain a foothold in the Seven Star Sword Sect." Fan Jian sneered, and he had a complacent expression.

When he saw Duan Ling Tian like this, he naturally thought that Duan Ling Tian had intentionally asked him to ascend the life and death arena as a condition, because Duan Ling Tian wanted him to retreat in the face of difficulties.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian could openly refuse Liu Shi Ge's challenge.

At this moment, Fan Jian felt that he was so intelligent.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian coldly swept Fan Jian with his gaze, and his mouth lightly moved. Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy that was condensed into sound broke through Fan Jian's ear drums. "Fan Jian, even if I'm not a match for Liu Shi Ge, I'll still kill you before he makes a move against me! After that, I'll jump down the life and death arena. At that time, with the protection of Senior Brother Zheng Song, Liu Shi Ge is bound to be unable to kill me."

Fan Jian's face went slightly grim when he heard Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission, but he didn't back down. "Then we'll have to see if it's you who kill me first, or Big Brother Liu who kills you first."

Subsequently, Fan Jian transmitted what Duan Ling Tian had said to Liu Shi Ge, and it caused Liu Shi Ge to be unable to refrain from squinting.

"Fan Jian, you can be at ease. He can't kill you with me there." Liu Shi Ge replied to Fan Jian with a voice transmission, and his tone was filled with strong confidence.

"I believe Big Brother Liu." Fan Jian hurriedly replied.

Presently, Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian weren't suspicious of Duan Ling Tian's actions this time of agreeing to the life and death arena battle any longer.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't really confident, but instead wanted to take advantage of the battle.

Battling the two of them on the life and death arena was fake, and wanting to kill Fan Jian before fleeing was the truth.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, shouldn't you consider it again?" Zheng Song frowned, and he wanted to try stop Duan Ling Tian again.

Zheng Song's actions caused Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian's expression to become slightly unsightly. At this moment, they were really worried that this opportunity would be destroyed by Zheng Song.

"Senior Brother Zheng Song, when a man lives in the world, there are things he must do, and things he mustn't! Today, since I, Duan Ling Tian, have said it, then I naturally will be true to my words." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and refused Zheng Song's good intentions.

The surrounding crowd was in an uproar.

"This Duan Ling Tian is really going to battle Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian on the life and death arena?"

"He's simply gone mad!"

"Ninth level of the Origin Core Stage wants to battle a first level Nascent Soul Stage? Wishful thinking!"

...

No one within the surrounding crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples looked favorably on Duan Ling Tian.

"Let's go to the life and death arena!" Liu Shi Ge swept Duan Ling Tian with his cold gaze, then called Fan Jian before walking to the other side of the peak.

The life and death arena of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak was at the peak of the mountain, and it was situated on the side of the precipice. It rose straight up from the ground and was covered with tiles that seemed as if they were completely tainted with blood.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

When they arrived at the life and death arena, Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian's figures flashed out to ascend the arena first.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian and Zheng Song walked shoulder to shoulder with the crowd of inner court disciples following behind them, and they slowly walked towards the life and death arena in a formidable array.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, are you really confident?" Although Duan Ling Tian's voice transmissions revealed strong confidence, Zheng Song still couldn't help himself from being slightly worried.

He'd always been grateful to Duan Ling Tian.

It was Duan Ling Tian who allowed his father to break through to the Void Initiation Stage in one go!

This was a favor that was as high as the heavens! It was difficult to return.

"Senior Brother Zheng Song, it isn't the first time I've ascended the Seven Star Sword Sect's life and death arena, but it has always been my opponents that have perished on the life and death arena... Don't worry, I'll be fine." Duan Ling Tian had a carefree expression, as if he would remain unfazed even if Mt. Tai collapsed before him.

Zheng Song nodded and didn't say anything further.

He chose to believe Duan Ling Tian.

Based on Duan Ling Tian's past deeds, he wasn't a rash person.

No one would look favorably upon him every time he ascended the life and death arena, but he would exceed everyone's expectations every time and kill all of his opponents.

Duan Ling Tian had created too many miracles.

Unfortunately, he didn't have the chance to see any with his own two eyes...

This time, it wasn't easy to get this opportunity.

He anticipated it extremely.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian had arrived before the life and death arena, whereas the surroundings of the life and death arena were filled with people.

So long as it was someone that was at the top of Dubhe Peak, then no matter if it was an inner court disciple or inner court elder, they were all gathered here to watch the excitement now...

"What's going on?" Some of the inner court disciples that had only just arrived couldn't refrain from asking curiously.

Before long, they all came to understand what had happened after they heard the explanation of the other inner court disciples.

So it turns out that Duan Ling Tian is about to battle Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian on the life and death arena.

Fighting two by himself!

"Duan Ling Tian has broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage?" This was their first thought when they heard of this matter, and they couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

"No." Some of the inner court disciples who knew the facts shook their heads. "Duan Ling Tian hasn't broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage yet and is only at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage... The reason he's willing to ascend the life and death arena is mostly because of Fan Jian."

"Exactly. At the bottom of it all, the conflict between him and Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge was because of Fan Jian. Perhaps, he wants to use this opportunity to kill Fan Jian!"

...

"Kill Fan Jian?"

"He wants to kill Fan Jian while Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge is present? It's extremely difficult."

"It's difficult indeed."

...

Regardless of how the inner court disciples discussed it, the life and death arena challenge had already been confirmed and was difficult to change.

On the life and death arena, Liu Shi Ge stood there and the inner court disciple attire on his body fluttered with the wind, seeming to possess a graceful bearing.

Whereas Fan Jian now stood behind Liu Shi Ge, as if he would only feel safe when he was hiding behind Liu Shi Ge's back.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Liu Shi Ge's fierce gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian and was filled with ruthlessness and bloodthirst.

Duan Ling Tian nodded to Zheng Song, then his body flashed out, as if he'd transformed into a spirit serpent as he lightly descended onto the life and death arena to stand in confrontation with Liu Shi Ge.

Duan Ling Tian didn't look at Liu Shi Ge when he ascended the life and death arena, and instead he looked at Fan Jian who was behind Liu Shi Ge as he asked indifferently. "Fan Jian, you plan to hide behind Liu Shi Ge's back the whole time?"

Fan Jian's expression flickered between a livid and ashen expression when he heard Duan Ling Tian.

"Haha... This Fan Jian is truly cowardly!"

"It's not surprising. Although Fan Jian has broken through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage lately, when he is faced with Duan Ling Tian who possessed the strength to cripple an arm of the ninth level Origin Core Stage Wu Yong Qian one year ago, his strength is still not enough."

"Yeah, one year ago, Duan Ling Tian was only at the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, and he was even able to cripple the arm of a ninth level Origin Core Stage inner court disciple... Now, he's broken through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage, sweeping through the all the martial artists in the entire Origin Core Stage would be nothing difficult, and he can even be called the number one under the Nascent Soul Stage!"

...

At the same time that the crowd of inner court disciples that surrounded the life and death arena ridiculed Fan Jian, they weren't the slightest bit stingy with their praise to Duan Ling Tian.

"Unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian is still too rash."

"Yeah, if it was in another two years, he might be able to surpass Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge."

"He was too impatient."

...

Before long, some of the inner court disciples couldn't help but sigh, as they felt pity for Duan Ling Tian.

As far as they were concerned, even if Duan Ling Tian was able to kill Fan Jian today, it would still be difficult for Duan Ling Tian to survive.

After all, besides Fan Jian, Duan Ling Tian still had to face Liu Shi Ge who was an inner court disciple at the Nascent Soul Stage.

The corners of Liu Shi Ge's mouth curled into a cold smile when he saw Duan Ling Tian ascend the life and death arena. "Duan Ling Tian, you're really bold, actually daring to ascend the life and death arena... Today, I, Liu Shi Ge, will send you off!"

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Liu Shi Fe, then paid no attention to him and instead shot his gaze at Fan Jian who was behind Liu Shi Ge.

In the eyes of the spectators, Duan Ling Tian's target wasn't Liu Shi Ge but was Fan Jian instead!

Fan Jian's face went pale when he noticed Duan Ling Tian's burning gaze and his heart felt oppressed.

Before Duan Ling Tian who was similarly at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage, he felt that his entire cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage was a cultivation only in name.

"Fan Jian, that day, out of respect for Elder Lu Qiu, I intended to forgive and forget the grudges between us... Unfortunately, you didn't cherish it properly. Today, I won't be merciful again." Coldness arose within Duan Ling Tian's eyes and his speech contained bone piercing icy coldness mixed within.

Chapter 363: Liu Shi Ge, Dead!

Everyone present could deeply feel the rage within Duan Ling Tian's words.

Fan Jian's face went pale as he hurriedly hid behind Liu Shi Ge, as he was extremely afraid that Duan Ling Tian would suddenly launch a killing blow at him.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian snorted coldly the instant move, his entire figure tearing through the air as he flashed out.

Dust suffused the air in everywhere he passed.

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique!

Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a spirit serpent as he directly flashed out to Fan Jian's location, and Liu Shi Ge who stood before Fan Jian was completely disregarded by him.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a narrow sword appeared out of thin air in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

At the instant this narrow sword appeared, the 120 ancient mammoth silhouettes above Duan Ling Tian instantly increased by 45 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

The strength of 165 ancient mammoths!

"Grade six spirit sword!" Exclamations in surprise rose and fell all around the life and death arena, as they were all shocked by the narrow sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand...

The amplification of strength of this narrow sword as almost 40%.

It was obviously a grade six spirit sword!

Duan Ling Tian has a grade six spirit sword?

"Where did Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian get a grade six spirit sword?" Zheng Song had an astonished expression.

This grade six spirit sword was left behind by the withered old man that was killed by Zhang Shou Yong at the Ancient City of Everlast's Eternal Jade Restaurant.

Zhang Shou Yong had gifted this grade six spirit sword that was his spoils from the battle to Duan Ling Tian and it had become the strongest weapon in Duan Ling Tian's possession.

"Big Brother Liu, save me!" Even though he'd hid behind Liu Shi Ge, Fan Jian still didn't feel safe at all. Now, when he saw Duan Ling Tian withdrawing a grade six spirit sword and exerting the strength of 165 ancient mammoths, he was completely terrified.

His heart was utterly incapable of arising the thought of resistance.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was slightly cold and his body was like a spirit serpent as he circled past Liu Shi Ge, and the sword in his hand flashed out like a bolt of lightning, flying straight towards Fan Jian's throat, desiring to kill Fan Jian with a single sword strike!

"You're courting death!" At the beginning, Liu Shi Ge was distracted by the grade six spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand. Now that he'd recovered from his shock, the grade seven spirit sword in his hand transformed into a sword light as it directly flashed towards the narrow sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

He wanted to blast away the narrow sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand and save Fan Jian.

Cloudpeak Sword Technique!

The sword light in Liu Shi Ge's hand was swift to the limit, and as it flashed out, it seemed to carry along the strength to split mountains.

At the same time, above Liu Shi Ge, over 250 lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

The strength of this sword strike of Liu Shi Ge's was an entire 90 plus ancient mammoths worth of strength stronger than the strength on Duan Ling Tian's sword!

Whoosh!

His sword flashed out like a towering mountain that pierced through the clouds had smashed down with a bang, and this was precisely secret of the Cloudpeak Sword Technique.

When Duan Ling Tian was chasing after Fan Jian, he seemed as if he'd disregarded Liu Shi Ge, but his heart was completely on Liu Shi Ge.

So, Duan Ling Tian noticed Liu Shi Ge striking out with his sword at the first possible moment.

When Duan Ling Tian noticed that the grade seven spirit sword in Liu Shi Ge's hand was nearing towards his sword, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a sneer, and mixed within his sneer was traces that implied his scheme was successful.

Right when the gazes of everyone surrounding the life and death arena squinted and descended onto Duan Ling Tian, wanting to see if Duan Ling Tian was able to disperse that sword strike of Liu Shi Ge...

"Bring it on!" Duan Ling Tian suddenly shouted out lightly.

In the next moment, every noticed that Duan Ling Tian's figure that was flashing towards Fan Jian had suddenly trembled, then like a nimble spirit serpent, he twisted in a curve to move to intercept Liu Shi Ge who was attacking him.

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

Sword Drawing Arts!

The grade six spirit sword abruptly changed course as it transformed into a swifter bolt of lightning, and Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he was waiting for this moment for a long time.

"Not good!" Liu Shi Ge was originally filled with confidence, but when he saw Duan Ling Tian suddenly changing direction and Duan Ling Tian's sword flashing straight towards him, a bad omen arose within his heart.

There was only two possibilities why Duan Ling Tian dared do this.

Number one: Duan Ling Tian was confident.

Number two: Duan Ling Tian was courting death.

Obviously, Duan Ling Tian wasn't the type of person who would court death...

But now that the situation was dangerous, even if Liu Shi Ge was uneasy in his heart and had realized that something had changed, he could still only brace himself and charge forward.

Cloudpeak Sword Technique!

The sword strike that was heavy like a peak that pierced into the clouds moved to greet Duan Ling Tian's sword strike that followed Liu Shi Ge like a shadow...

The strength of over 250 ancient mammoth silhouettes exploded out completely!

"Die!" Liu Shi Ge's eyes revealed a vicious gaze as the sword in his hand fiercely descended. He didn't think that Duan Ling Tian's ability of defeating a stronger opponent with a weaker cultivation would be able to surpass the gap of the strength of 90 plus ancient mammoths.

Duan Ling Tian's expression was calm as he commanded inwardly.

Quake Energy!

Instantly, the Origin Energy atop the grade six spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand raged as it started to vibrate with a frequency that grew higher and higher! And it greeted the sword strike of Liu Shi Ge that was heavy like a peak that pierced into the clouds.

Clang!

Instantly, the sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand collided with the sword in Liu Shi Ge's hand.

In this instant, time seemed as if it had completely frozen.

Around the life and death arena, the crowd of inner court disciples and inner court elders opened their eyes wide and held their breaths as they stared at the scene before them.

The strength of Duan Ling Tian's sword strike was comparable to the strength of 165 ancient mammoths.

The strength of Liu Shi Ge's sword strike was comparable to the strength of 250 plus ancient mammoths.

Such a difference in strength that was without suspense. If it was any ordinary time, they would all think that Liu Shi Ge's strength was sufficient to easily attain victory...

But today, the person Liu Shi Ge had encountered was Duan Ling Tian, the legendary disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

The legendary disciple who had once used a strength weaker than his opponent to kill many existences that were much stronger than him.

They were curious in their heart.

Today, would it be Liu Shi Ge's formidable strength that crushed Duan Ling Tian and even killed Duan Ling Tian... Or would it be Duan Ling Tian who created a miracle once again, and used a weaker strength to overcome a stronger strength, turning defeat into victory and killing Liu Shi Ge!

Everyone stared intently at this scene.

They knew that the result was about to surface.

Of course, more than 90% of the people amongst them didn't think that Duan Ling Tian would be able to create another miracle...

After all, the difference was too great.

A difference of over 90 ancient mammoths, this was practically a gap that could not be passed.

Clang!

No matter what were the thoughts of the crowd of people surrounding the life and death arena, the grade six spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand had collided with the grade seven spirit sword in Liu Shi Ge's hand after all.

The two terrifying forces fiercely collided at almost the exact same moment.

Origin Energy shook the air and a formidable aura spread out to transform into a gust of wind that swept through the entire life and death arena, causing the dust on the life and death arena to rise and suffuse into the air.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

The vibration of the Origin Energy atop the grade six spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand had surged to the limit.

The Quake Energy had risen to the limit and twisted out!

"Ah!" Suddenly, a miserable shrill cry tore through the sky, and accompanying it was the sound of an iron weapon dropping onto the ground.

Right when the surrounding crowd of people hadn't had the time to react to this sudden development, everyone clearly saw Duan Ling Tian's body trembled before instantly shooting towards Liu Shi Ge who was blasted to retreat.

Whoosh!

The sword strike which contained vibrating Origin Energy entered into Liu Shi Fe's chest like it was piercing through dried leaves, going straight through Liu Shi Fe. Fresh blood shot out violently, as if it has condensed into numerous eye piercing red roses.

Duan Ling Tian raised his hand to put away his sword, and Liu Shi Ge's body swayed a few times before falling to die on the ground with everlasting regret and a pair of eyes that were still wide open.

Liu Shi Ge, dead!

Duan Ling Tian stood beside Liu Shi Ge's corpse, not moving like a mountain, as if he'd transformed into an invincible god of war.

Whoosh!

After the surroundings of the life and death arena was deathly silent for a while, it was completely seething with excitement.

"Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge is dead?"

"Oh my god! The strength of his sword strength was comparable to the strength of 250 plus ancient mammoths but it was actually smashed by Duan Ling Tian?"

"Duan Ling Tian's sword strike seemed to only possess the strength of 165 ancient mammoths, right? He was actually still able to defeat an opponent with a stronger strength even when the difference was the strength of 90 plus ancient mammoths!"

"Abnormal! Too abnormal!"

...

The crowd of inner court disciples were all shocked.

Even those inner court elders now looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes that contained slight astonishment.

Although they'd heard of Duan Ling Tian's deeds in the past, seeing and hearing were two completely different things.

"A difference of 90 plus ancient mammoths?" When he heard the astonished discussion of the crowd of inner court disciples, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a faint arc.

Since he'd cultivated the third form of the Nine Dragon's War Sovereign Technique, the Wyrms Python Form, to perfection, his Quake Energy had increased to the limit.

Its scope of effect was within the strength of 100 ancient mammoths.

In other words, so long as the strength of Duan Ling Tian's opponent hadn't surpassed him by the strength of over 100 ancient mammoths, then his Quake Energy would be effective.

Liu Shi Ge's strength at full capacity was indeed strong, and was comparable to the strength of over 250 ancient mammoths.

However, it still didn't drag open a difference of over 100 ancient mammoths in strength from Duan Ling Tian.

So, the moment Duan Ling Tian's Quake Energy was utilized, he'd still died!

Moreover, even when Duan Ling Tian relied on the grade six spirit sword to exert a strength of 165 ancient mammoths, he was still holding back.

After all, the base strength that Duan Ling Tian was able to exert now wasn't the strength of 120 ancient mammoths that ordinary ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artists possessed, and was instead the strength of 131 ancient mammoths!

From the beginning until the end, he still held back the strength of 11 ancient mammoths when he made a move against Liu Shi Ge.

This strength of 11 ancient mammoths, if amplified via a grade six spirit sword, it would be the strength of 15 ancient mammoths....

Duan Ling Tian had held back the strength of an entire 15 ancient mammoths!

Even then, Liu Shi Ge was still killed by him.

A straightforward sword strike that directly killed Liu Shi Ge!

The knot in Duan Ling Tian's heart was completely opened after he killed Liu Shi Ge.

He's used his own strength to make Liu Shi Ge pay for what he had done that day, pay a price of his life...

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian heard a gust of wind sound out by his ears.

When he glanced over, he noticed that Fan Jian who was dumbstruck earlier had recovered from his shock, and desired to flash down from the life and death arena to flee.

"Want to flee?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a sneer, then his figure flashed out as if he'd transformed into wind.

The Origin Energy beneath his feet vibrated slightly, with a frequency that grew higher by the moment!

When Duan Ling Tian's utilized the Quake Energy on his feet, his speed had become more than 50% swifter than usual, and in the blink of an eye, he'd chased up to Fan Jian to block Fan Jian's path.

The instant Fan Jian stopped his movement when he saw Duan Ling Tian appear before him, his face went ghastly pale. "Duan Ling Tian, let me off! I guarantee that I won't go against you in the future... I won't dare do it again!"

Chapter 364: Zhao Lin's Background

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was incomparably calm when faced with Fan Jian begging for mercy. "Fan Jian, I've said it before. I gave you a chance, it was you yourself who didn't cherish it properly... Since it's like that, then go to hell with Liu Shi Ge."

"No!" When he realized Duan Ling Tian wouldn't let him off, Fan Jian revealed a savage expression as he shouted out explosively, then the Origin Energy beneath his feet skyrocketed as he charged to the other side, desiring to flee.

"Idiot!" Duan Ling Tian's expression was calm as he once again stomped out with Quake Energy on his feet, and his speed was so fast that he was even swifter than an ordinary first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

In the blink of an eye, he'd caught up to Fan Jian.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was slightly cold as the narrow sword he held in his hand lightly trembled.

Sword Drawing Arts!

The sword strike that was swift like lightning easily swept past Fan Jian's throat, and fresh blood shot out to cover the sky.

Whoosh!

Fan Jian's body that was charging forward stopped halfway, then it was carried out by momentum to fiercely plunge down, tumbling on the ground to drag out a long trail of blood.

Dead!

Silent.

The scene was deadly silent.

The gazes of everyone couldn't help but descend onto the young man that stood on the life and death arena.

This young man had created a miracle once again.

In a head-on confrontation, he'd used a cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist and a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist... It was simply inconceivable!

Duan Ling Tian searched the corpses of Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian for a moment, taking their Spatial Rings and spirit weapons before walking down from the life and death arena with satisfaction to rejoin Zheng Song's side.

Meanwhile, Zheng Song had recovered from his shock and he had a bitter smile on his face as he gazed at Duan Ling Tian. "Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, you really amaze the world with a single brilliant feat!"

Duan Ling Tian smiled. "Senior Brother Zheng Song, is the Peak Master at Mizar Hall? I just happen to want to ask him for a cup of tea."

"Let's go." Zheng Song nodded with a smile, then called Duan Ling Tian before leaving the life and death arena.

Everywhere they passed, the crowd of inner court disciples respectfully opened up a path...

Only when Duan Ling Tian's figure disappeared before their eyes did the deathly silent surroundings of the life and death arena recover its bustling state. The gazes of most people descended onto the two corpses atop the life and death arena.

"Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian are truly unfortunate. They actually offended that malefic existence... According to my knowledge, it seems that very few disciple who'd offended that malefic existence are able to live."

"I really never imagined that after Duan Ling Tian broke through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage, he was even able to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist!"

"Yeah, it's truly unbelievable! Even more shocking was that he actually possesses a grade six spirit sword. After all, even in our Seven Star Sword Sect, there aren't many grade six spirit weapons, moreover, they're all in the control of the various Peak Masters and Guardian Elders."

"In the past, Duan Ling Tian was only a famous outer court disciple... After today, his name is bound to spread throughout the inner court!"

...

All the discussions of the inner court disciples were filled with shock towards Duan Ling Tian's strength.

On the way to Mizar Hall.

Zheng Song asked Duan Ling Tian. "Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, when did you return?"

Duan Ling Tian smiled. "I just returned."

"Just returned?" Zheng Song couldn't help but be startled when he heard this. "You just returned and you went to look for Liu Shi Ge?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Looks like you really weren't willing to wait for even a moment... But your improvement is too shocking! One year ago, you weren't even able to fight back against Liu Shi Ge... One year later, you killed him on the life and death arena in only one move!" As he finished speaking, slight fear couldn't help but arise within the eyes of Zheng Song, this third level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

Duan Ling Tian's ability was truly too strange!

It was difficult to fathom!

Duan Ling Tian smiled. "It's not bad, I barely improved slightly."

Barely? Improved slightly?

The corners of Zheng Song's mouth twitched when he heard this.

This Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian will really not stop until his words astonish someone.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian and Zheng Song had arrived at Mizar Hall.

Atop the pavilion in Mizar Hall.

"Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he greeted the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan. Amongst the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect, only Zheng Fan was close to him.

"When did you return, kid?" Zheng Fan laughed heartily.

"I returned today, and I came to ask for a cup of tea from Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian laughed slyly.

Zheng Fan's brows knit. As he started to get busy preparing the tea set, he asked curiously. "Where did you go during this year?"

Duan Ling Tian didn't hold back and said straightforwardly, "The Ancient City of Everlast!"

"The Ancient City of Everlast?" Zheng Fan was surprised. "You actually went to such a faraway place... That place is extremely chaotic. Kid, you're really too brave to even dare to go there." Zheng Fang didn't know that Duan Ling Tian had had the protection of a seventh level Void Prying Stage martial artist when he went there, and when Duan Ling Tian returned, he even had the protection of a Void Initiation Stage expert.

Otherwise he wouldn't be so alarmed about it.

Zheng Fen poured a cup of tea for Duan Ling Tian, then he glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian as he asked. "Your cultivation has increased again during this year, right?"

Duan Ling Tian hadn't even spoken.

"Father, Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian is already a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist... Not only that, he already ascended the life and death arena as soon as he returned today and killed Liu Shi Ge there!"

Meanwhile, Zheng Song had walked into the pavilion as well and sat by Duan Ling Tian's side as he said with a smile.

Zheng Fan couldn't help but be stunned when he heard Zheng Song.

Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian with an astonished expression. "You're currently able to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist with a cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage?"

Duan Ling Tian laughed. "It's just that my luck was good."

Luck?

As the Peak Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan naturally knew that it was impossible that this was luck. "Duan Ling Tian, you're too modest... Although I know of your ability to defeat an opponent stronger than yourself, I never imagined that you're actually even able to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist!"

Ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist killed a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

If it was in the past, he would entirely not believe it.

But now, he wasn't surprised in the slightest when all this happened to Duan Ling Tian, as the mysteriousness of Duan Ling Tian was something he'd experienced for a long time now.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, then he picked up the tea cup and savored the fragrant tea.

After a short moment, Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and said slowly, "Duan Ling Tian, what conflict do you have with Zhao Lin?"

Zhan Lin!

Duan Ling Tian's brows knit as he asked in a low voice. "Peak Master, when I left one year ago, could it be that Zhao Lin really did chase after me?"

Zheng Fan nodded. "Exactly, but at the critical moment, he was stopped by me. In the end, he could only obediently return to the Seven Star Sword Sect... His appearance at that time seemed as if he wouldn't stop until he killed you."

Duan Ling Tian eyes flickered with a cold light.

Zhao Lin!

You really don't learn.

Zheng Fan continued. "Duan Ling Tian, if the matter between you and Zhao Lin is difficult to disclose, it's alright if you don't speak of it. But I still want to remind you, Zhao Lin is not to be trifled with." As he spoke up to this point, Zheng Fan's tone contained slight fear.

"Isn't he just an outer court disciple of Megrez Peak?" Duan Ling Tian frowned and was slightly puzzled.

"How could it be so simple?" Zheng Fan shook his head. "Do you think a mere Megrez Peak outer court elder is capable of making the outer court martial competition I presided over become a life and death battle?"

Duan Ling Tian was stunned. "The changing of the outer court martial competition to a life and death battle that time was related to Zhao Lin?"

Zheng Fan nodded.

"He has such great capability?" Duan Ling Tian frowned. When he recalled the outer court martial competition from that day, he remembered that Zhao Lin was indeed present at that time.

Zhao Lin and Shi Hao had come together, and Zhao Lin only left after Shi Hao was killed by him...

"Looks like Zhao Lin ought to have colluded with Shi Hao that time and had achieved some sort of agreement against me." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian had guessed many things.

Some of his past questions had been completely revealed.

Zheng Fan shook his head. "If Zhao Lin is only an outer court elder, he naturally doesn't have such capability... But the existence behind him isn't simple."

Duan Ling Tian was able to notice that when Zheng Fan spoke up to this point, his expression had become serious.

"Could it be that the Sect Leader is behind him?" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as he asked.

In the Seven Star Sword Sect, there wasn't many people that was able to make Zheng Fan feel afraid.

"It isn't the Sect Leader." Zheng Fan shook his head, and at the same time that Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief, he continued. "But, there isn't much difference between that existence and the Sect Leader."

Duan Ling Tian's mood that had just eased up was once again agitated and he said with a bitter smile, "Peak Master, stop beating around the bush and speak frankly."

"I'm not beating around the bush, I just want you to understand the existence behind Zhao Lin." As he finished speaking, Zheng Fan glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian. "I wonder if you have heard of the two Guardian Elders of our Seven Star Sword Sect."

Guardian Elders?

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted as his face sank. "Peak Master, you wouldn't be wanting to tell me that Zhao Lin is related to the Guardian Elder, right?"

Duan Ling Tian had heard Lu Qiu mention the two Guardian Elders of the Seven Star Sword Sect some time ago.

Although he didn't know much about the Guardian Elders, he knew that the place the two Guardian Elders cultivated was respectively one of the nine Spirit Points in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Not only that, the status of the Guardian Elders was special within the Seven Star Sword Sect, and to a certain extent they were equal to the Sect Leader.

Moreover, because of their seniority, even the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader had to respectfully address them as Martial Uncle when he met them.

"Exactly." Zheng Fan nodded. "Zhao Lin is the grandson of one of the two Guardian Elders of our Seven Star Sword Sect, Elder Ming! The son of Elder Ming died long ago, so he's especially doting on this only grandson of his."

"Just like the sudden change of rules of the outer court martial competition, it was precisely because Zhao Lin had gone to ask Elder Ming... Of course, he didn't tell Elder Ming that all this was directed at you, and he only said that he hoped that the outer court martial competition was able to stimulate the potential and survival instinct of the outer court disciples in this way."

Stimulate the potential and survival instinct of the outer court disciples?

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a sneer when he heard of Zhao Lin's excuse.

The excuse of that Zhao Lin is indeed honorable.

"I never expected that Zhao Lin would have such a background... I still thought that he was only an ordinary outer court elder." Duan Ling Tian's heart slightly sank.

Chapter 365: Wind Wurm Form

After he bid farewell to Zheng Fan and Zheng Song, Duan Ling Tian left Mizar Hall, yet his mood was slightly heavy.

Zhao Lin's background caused him to feel fear.

Before long, he seemed to have thought of something and he heaved a sigh of relief. "What am I thinking so much for? It's fine if that Zhao Lin doesn't come provoke me, but if he does cause trouble, then I, Duan Ling Tian, am not easily offended!"

A strand of cold light flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Presently, his Spiritual Force had already advanced to the breakthrough point between the Nascent Soul Stage and the Void Prying Stage, and he was only a step away from advancing his Spiritual Force to the Void Prying Stage!

Once his Spiritual Force broke through to the Void Prying Stage, he would be able to inscribe even stronger inscriptions.

Inscriptions that were sufficient to deal with Void Prying Stage martial artists!

Since he straightened out his thinking, Duan Ling Tian's mood became free from worry and he took large strides towards the Megrez Peak.

Today, he killed Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian, and it could be considered as fulfilling a wish of his.

Today, when Liu Shi Ge launched a sneak attack against him, he'd guessed Liu Shi Ge's intentions and knew that Liu Shi Ge was sounding him out.

After Liu Shi Ge sounded him out, he noticed the killing intent in Liu Shi Ge's eyes.

He understood that Liu Shi Ge wanted to kill him!

In this way, Duan Ling Tian made use of the opportunity, and not only did he cheat Liu Shi Ge to ascend the life and death arena, but even the initiator of all this, Fan Jian, was cheated up the life and death arena by him as well.

When Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian ascended the life and death arena, they were doomed to meet their end.

Duan Ling Tian naturally would show no mercy towards two people that wanted to kill him, so he completely cut off the weeds by the roots.

"Megrez Peak, I, Duan Ling Tian, am back." Duan Ling Tian stepped onto the chain bridge that headed to Megrez Peak and his brows raised as he gazed at Megrez Peak that shot into the sky and was concealed within the mist and clouds.

After passing across the chain bridge, Duan Ling Tian stepped foot on the platform of Megrez Peak.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

...

Everywhere he passed, all the Megrez Peak disciples respectfully bowed to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian replied to all of them with a smile, then walked into Megrez Peak.

The group of Megrez Peak disciples couldn't help but sigh with emotion as they gazed at Duan Ling Tian's disappearing figure.

"It's been one year since we saw Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, but it feels like his cultivation seemed to have advanced again."

"You're even able to perceive this?"

"Hehe, I guessed it."

"Actually, it isn't difficult to guess. With the Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao, even if he hasn't broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage, he has surely already broken through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage after one year."

"You're right."

...

Right when the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples were discussing animatedly.

"Breaking news! Breaking news!" A sound that was like a thunderclap that contained Origin Energy spread through the entire surroundings of the Megrez Peak Trade Hall.

Instantly, everyone looked towards the source of the sound.

A Megrez Peak disciple had an excited expression as he left the chain bridge and stepped onto Megrez Peak.

"Just a little bit ago today, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian used his cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage to kill the ninth level Origin Core Stage inner court disciple, Fan Jian, and the first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple, Liu Shi Ge, on the life and death arena!"

After the Megrez Peak disciple successfully drew the gazes of everyone, he let out the hot gossip.

Instantly, the surroundings of the Trade Hall were deathly silent.

Duan Ling Tian killing Fan Jian who was at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage was not surprising to them.

But that Liu Shi Ge...

"What?! Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian killed Liu Shi Ge?"

"I heard that one year ago, Liu Shi Ge launched two surprise attacks on Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, and even heavily injured Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian and knocked him out... But I never expected that after one year, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian would take revenge domineeringly and directly kill him!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is too strong."

"Even if one year has passed, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is 21 years old at most, right? When he's 21 years old, he killed a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... Not to mention the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, even the entire Darkstone Empire, such a monster has never appeared before, right?"

...

For a time, Duan Ling Tian's reputation was like a sun that had shot into the sky.

Now, amongst the Megrez Peak disciples, perhaps there were some who didn't know the name of the Peak Master, Wu Dao.

But Duan Ling Tian's name was something everyone knew!

Now that his Spiritual Force has broken through to the point that it was on the verge of breaking through to the Void Prying Stage, Duan Ling Tian was already capable of easily detecting the aura of a Void Prying Stage martial artist.

Even if a Void Prying Stage martial artist were to follow him, he would still be able to notice them.

So when he returned to the stalactite cave on the peak of Megrez Peak, he didn't have to be as cautious as before and circle around Megrez Peak for a long time.

After he stretched out his Spiritual Force and noticed no one was following him, Duan Ling Tian returned to the stalactite cave.

Within the stalactite cave, another two drops of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk were within the pool...

"Two drops in a year... Collecting another bottle is by no means easy." Duan Ling Tian shook the pill bottle in his hand as he shook his head and laughed.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian sat on the stone platform and slowly closed his eyes.

He didn't cultivate.

Presently, the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique's third form, the Wyrms Python Form had already been cultivated to perfection by him.

If he wanted to continue cultivating, then he must familiarize himself with the records of the fourth form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique that were contained within the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor.

The fourth form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique was the Wind Wyrms Form!

Now, Duan Ling Tian was seriously comprehending the mental cultivation method of the Wind Wyrms Form...

The Wind Wyrms Form contained a high grade Earth Rank martial skill attached to it.

Whirlwind.

"This..." When Duan Ling Tian completely understood the Wind Wyrms Form, he couldn't help but be stunned.

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, once he started cultivating the Wind Wyrms Form, he would be able to start cultivating the high grade Earth Rank movement technique, Whirlwind.

It was to the extent that he could rely on Whirlwind to comprehend Force!

"Force... Normally speaking, only Void Prying Stage martial artists that have overcome the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation are able to come into initial contact with it... An Earth Rank martial skill can only reveal its might after one comprehends Force and is able to control Force like one's arm! Normally speaking, only Void Prying Stage martial artists are able to cultivate an Earth Rank martial skill." The memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor flashed within Duan Ling Tian's mind.

But...

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, if he were to cultivate according to the Wind Wyrms Form created by the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he would be able to cultivate the Earth Rank movement technique, Whirlwind, that was attached with it in advance, and rely on it to comprehend Wind Force.

Wind Force belonged to the Force of nature, and it was similarly divided into Elementary Force, Half-step Advanced Force, and Advanced Force!

Once he comprehends Advanced Wind Force, then a further step of improvement would be to comprehend Wind Concept!

Wind Concept was similar to the Earth Concept that Zhang Shou Yong had comprehended; they were both Concepts of nature.

"I never expected, I truly never expected..." Duan Ling Tian was stunned for a short moment before revealing a smile. "As expected of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique that the Rebirth Martial Emperor experiences two lifetimes to create, the super cultivation method that transcends top cultivation methods! It's actually able to allow one to start comprehending Force at the Nascent Soul Stage, it's simply unbelievable."

Duan Ling Tian clearly knew what comprehending force at the Nascent Soul Stage meant.

For example, once he comprehended Wind Force when he was at the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage, then once he utilized his Elementary Wind Force, he would obtain a strength of an extra 200 ancient mammoths!

Once he comprehended Half-step Wind Force, his strength would obtain an addition of the strength of 500 ancient mammoths!

Once he comprehended Advanced Wind Force, his strength would obtain an addition of the strength of 2000 ancient mammoths!

The strength of 2,000 ancient mammoths.

What sort of idea was that?

After all, even a ninth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist only had a strength comparable to 1,200 ancient mammoths before being amplified by a spirit weapon.

"If I'm able to comprehend Advanced Wind Force when I'm at the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage... Then no one beneath the Void Prying Stage would be a match for me!" Duan Ling Tian's heart shook as he thought in his heart.

Of course, he knew that all this was only his imagination.

Comprehending Force was an extremely long process.

Besides requiring an extremely high comprehension ability, it still required extremely strong willpower and persistent, consistent hard work.

"The biggest feature of the first form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Spirit Serpent Form, was to temper my body's flexibility."

"The biggest feature of the second form, the Raging Python Form, was to temper my body and allow my body to possess the strength of a raging python!"

"The biggest feature of the third form, the Wyrms Python Form, was to bestow me with Quake Energy that merged with my Origin Energy to allow me to defeat a stronger opponent when I'm weaker!"

Duan Ling Tian recalled the cultivation he'd gone through up to this point and he slightly pondered.

"Now, the biggest feature of the fourth form, the Wind Wyrms Form, is to allow me to cultivate Whirlwind and comprehend Wind Force, to possess the speed of a wind wyrm." Duan Ling Tian's mood surged and it couldn't calm down for a long time.

The Wind Wyrms Form gave him too great of a shock.

"Nascent Soul Stage martial artist comprehending Wind Force... I truly can't wait." Duan Ling Tian slowly calmed down his restless mood. After he calmed down, he started cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Wind Wyrms Form!

When Duan Ling Tian calmed down and started cultivating, he didn't know that the matter of him killing the first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple, Liu Shi Ge, had practically spread throughout the entire Seven Star Sword Sect.

Dubhe Peak, Merak Hall.

"Duan Ling Tian's natural talent is not bad indeed. In only a year, he killed Liu Shi Ge and took revenge for what happened a year ago." A blue clothed middle aged man looked at a white clothed young man. "Xue Feng, I know you don't get along with him... But, don't go offend this Duan Ling Tian anymore in the future."

"Master, you said he killed Liu Shi Ge?" Hu Xue Feng's face went pale and he had an expression of disbelief.

He naturally knew who Liu Shi Ge was.

That was an inner court disciple who was quite famous in the Seven Star Sword Sect, and his cultivation had stepped into the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

Liu Shi Ge could be considered as one of the top disciples within the Seven Star Sword Sect that were under 30.

But now, Liu Shi Ge was killed by the Duan Ling Tian that he hated to the bones?

He wasn't willing to believe it.

"Yes." The blue clothed middle aged man was the Peak Master of Merak Peak, and he nodded lightly. "Duan Ling Tian has extraordinary natural talent, and I'm afraid it won't be long before the Sect Leader takes him as a personal disciple... Remember, don't go offend him anymore."

"Sect Leader?" Hu Xue Feng's face went grim, and his eyes were filled with unwillingness.

But he knew that he had no choice.

Duan Ling Tian was someone that he was completely couldn't afford to offend.

Perhaps, Duan Ling Tian had no backer right now, but in the future, Duan Ling Tian's backer might even be the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Chapter 366: Hundred Million Gold!

"Did you hear what I said?" The Peak Master of Merak Peak spoke in a slightly low and deep voice when he saw Hu Xue Feng not replying after a long time.

"Yes, Master." Although he was unwilling in his heart, he could only agree and silently say in his heart, "Duan Ling Tian, since my Master doesn't allow me to touch you, then I'll spare your lowly life for now!"

Hu Xue Feng currently seemed to have completely forgotten... He was never a match for Duan Ling Tian.

Not in the past, and not now either.

Alkaid Hall.

The cultivation location of the Alkaid Peak's Master.

A dignified and graceful figure rose into the sky and descended into the pavilion, then looked at the young woman that leaned on the side of the pavilion as she longingly gazed at the sky. The figure lightly called out. "Ke Er."

The voice was filled with doting.

The young woman returned to her senses, then looked at the beautiful woman that had suddenly appeared in the pavilion and respectfully bowed. "Master."

"Ke Er, the Duan Ling Tian that you think of constantly has returned." The beautiful woman lightly smiled.

"Master, you said Young Master has returned?" When the young woman heard the beautiful woman, her delicate figure lightly trembled as her beautiful eyes lit up, and a wisp of a smile of extremely unexpected joy had appeared on her drop dead gorgeous face.

This young woman was precisely Ke Er.

Since she'd returned three months ago and knew that Duan Ling Tian had left the Seven Star Sword Sect with Li Fei, she'd always been waiting for Duan Ling Tian to return.

It had been nearly two years since she'd seen that man that she dreamt of day and night, and she missed him extremely in her heart.

As for the beautiful woman that stood beside Ke Er, her identity was obvious.

The Peak Master of Alkaid Peak!

One of the Vice Sect Leaders of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"That Duan Ling Tian is extraordinary as well. He just returned today and he'd already ascended the life and death arena to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple." The Peak Master of Alkaid Peak sighed with emotion and her eyes reveal a sense of astonishment. "It's difficult to imagine that his age is actually similar to yours."

The natural talent in the Martial Dao of this personal disciple of hers had already caused her to be extremely shocked.

Achieving the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage at the mere age of 21.

In the history of the Seven Star Sword Sect, such a monster had practically never appeared before.

But now, Duan Ling Tian, the lover of her personal disciples, was similarly at the mere age of 21, but he was already a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist and even had the ability to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple!

Such achievements in battle were simply astounding.

"Master, Young Master is fine, right?" She didn't care who Duan Ling Tian killed. What she cared for the most was if Duan Ling Tian was alright.

When she noticed Ke Er's worry and anxiousness, the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak shook her head. "Don't worry, he's safe and sound. Allegedly, that first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple was killed by him in a single move! It's truly unbelievable." As she finished speaking, the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak looked at Ke Er and asked. "Ke Er, do you know what ability he relied on to defeat an opponent who's stronger?"

Ke Er shook her head and a wisp of adoration appeared on her extremely beautiful face. "Young Master has always been extremely formidable. No matter how hard Ke Er works, I'm unable to catch up to him."

Now only did what Ke Er say not contain a shred of jealousy, she was instead happy for Duan Ling Tian, and this caused the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak to be unable to refrain from sighing to herself. "This disciple of mine has really completely given her heart to Duan Ling Tian."

"Now I'm interested in meeting him." The Peak Master of Alkaid Peak lightly smiled as she said to Ke Er, and her words were filled with interest towards Duan Ling Tian.

Ke Er lightly bit her lower lip and had a delicate and touching appearance as she asked in a light voice. "Master, I want to go see Young Master."

"Go." The Peak Master of Alkaid Peak lightly smiled and nodded. "Little girl, during this past three months, you were longing for him and have even neglected your cultivation quite a bit... You've caused Master to be anxious to the point that even Master wants to personally go capture him and bring him here."

"Master, you're making fun of me again." Ke Er was embarrassed to the point her face blushed red and she fled.

Only after leaving Alkaid Hall did Ke Er remember that she didn't know where the Young Master cultivated at. "Hmm, I'll go look for Big Sister Li Fei first, since Young Master has returned, she's surely returned as well." When she thought of this, Ke Er headed towards Alkaid Peak.

All along the way, Ke Er's beautiful figure and unrivalled appearance drew the gazes of many lascivious men.

"So beautiful!"

"She seems to be the personal disciple that the Peak Master or Alkaid Peak took two years ago."

"Looks like this young woman doesn't just have a drop dead gorgeous appearance, her natural talent in the Martial Dao is extremely high as well. Otherwise, it would be impossible for someone as formidable as the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak to take her as a personal disciple."

"Yeah, the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak is one of the few experts of our Seven Star Sword Sect. Besides the Sect Leader and the two Guardian Elders, her strength is the strongest amongst the other Peak Masters of the other six great outer court sword peaks."

...

The crowd of inner court disciples couldn't help but sigh with emotion, and they only reluctantly withdrew their gazes after the beautiful figure disappeared before their eyes.

Megrez Peak, stalactite cave.

Duan Ling Tian didn't know how long he'd cultivated for. Only when he felt his ninth level Origin Core Stage cultivation couldn't advance any further did he open his eyes and spit out a mouthful of foul air. "Hu!"

"It's a great gap between the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage to the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage! Even with my current natural talent, it's difficult to break through without a few months of bitter cultivation." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"No matter what, I must break through to the Nascent Soul Stage as soon as possible!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and his eyes flashed, and within it was an extra sense of persistence.

Of course, although Duan Ling Tian hoped he was able to break through to the Nascent Soul Stage as soon as possible, he knew that once he'd stopped during the process of cultivation, then he must temporarily stop cultivating and calm his mind down.

Otherwise, it would accomplish the opposite, and would be harmful, not helpful.

"So hungry." Duan Ling Tian rubbed his stomach, then withdrew some fresh meat from his Spatial Ring and started roasting it.

After he finished eating his fill, he walked out of the stalactite cave.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed out to leave the cave passage and stand on the tilted tree.

The sunlight passed through the clouds and mist above him to scatter dots of sunlight onto Duan Ling Tian, causing him to feel traces of warmth.

"I wonder if Ke Er has returned... Hmm, I'll go look for Li Fei first." After he extended his Spiritual Force out and affirmed that no one was atop the peak of Megrez Peak, Duan Ling Tian kicked off the tilted tree and jumped onto the peak before heading down the mountain.

Before long, he'd arrived nearby the Trade Hall.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian heard a familiar voice, and when he raised his head to look over, the Megrez Peak disciple opposite him nodded with a smile to him.

This Megrez Peak disciple was none other than Ye Xiao Bei!

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, can I have a word?" Ye Xiao Bei looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his eyes emitted a trace of a burning lustre.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and he walked with Ye Xiao Bei to an empty space nearby the Trade Hall, then went straight to the point. "Is there something you need?"

Ye Xiao Bei looked at Duan Ling Tian and said slowly, "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I'm the grandson of the President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company, and I want to invite you to join our Jade Magnolia Trading Company... Of course, the Jade Magnolia Trading Company won't restrain Senior Brother's freedom, and you just have to put your name amongst the ranks of our Jade Magnolia Trading Company, to become an Honored Elder.

"So long as Senior Brother is willing, then Jade Magnolia Trading Company will send Senior Brother a salary of 10 million gold every year!" As he finished speaking, Ye Xiao Bei looked at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze, as he awaited Duan Ling Tian's reply.

10 million gold a year!

He believed that Duan Ling Tian ought to not refuse such a great temptation.

Ye Xiao Bei's invitation had exceeded Duan Ling Tian's expectation.

Only putting my name amongst the ranks of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company and I can obtain a salary of 10 million gold a year?

It sounded rather good.

"Jade Magnolia Trading Company?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but recall that the Jade Magnolia Trading Company was the trading company that the father and son pair of Xia Dou and Xia Guang were from.

Xia Dou, the Vice President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company.

A few days ago, Xia Dou had wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian for the sake of avenging his son... In the end, Xia Dou was killed by Zhang Shou Yong.

"This Ye Xiao Bei is the grandson of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company's President?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at Ye Xiao Bei in surprise. No wonder Ye Xiao Bei was able to casually withdraw 10 million gold to toss at the Megrez Peak disciple the other day. Moreover, according to what he said, he seemed to be carrying more than 10 million gold on him.

At that time, he only thought that Ye Xiao Bei's identity wasn't simple.

Now it would seem that his guess wasn't wrong in the slightest.

Even that Xia Dou was only the Vice President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company.

Whereas the grandfather of Ye Xiao Bei was instead the President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company, the person that truly controlled the trading company.

Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Ye Xiao Bei as he said slowly, "A salary of 10 million gold every year... Your Jade Magnolia Trading Company is quite generous, being willing to spend so much money to support an unconcerned person like me."

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, a straightforward person doesn't resort to insinuations... Our Jade Magnolia Trading Company is certain of Senior Brother's potential. Perhaps, Senior Brother isn't worth

this price at this moment, but you'll be worth more than this in the future!" Ye Xiao Bei said frankly and openly.

He was extremely straightforward.

What the Jade Magnolia Trading Company took a fancy on wasn't the current Duan Ling Tian, but the Duan Ling Tian after he'd matured.

Now, the Jade Magnolia Trading Company seemed to be suffering a loss.

But once Duan Ling Tian had fully matured, then not only would the Jade Magnolia Trading Company recover its investment, it would even be able to profit greatly.

Moreover, they could be on friendly terms with Duan Ling Tian in advance.

To the Jade Magnolia Trading Company, this had every advantage and no drawback.

"You're quite straightforward." Duan Ling Tian had a rather favorable impression from Ye Xiao Bei's straightforwardness, but he still shook his head. "But I'm afraid I have to disappoint you. I'm not interested in becoming an Honored Elder of your Jade Magnolia Trading Company."

Ye Xiao Bei was stunned as he never expected that Duan Ling Tian would refuse him so cleanly. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, will you not consider it a bit more? So long as you're willing, our Jade Magnolia Trading Company is even able to pay ten years of salary to you in advance."

An advance of salary of ten years!

10 million gold per year...

Ten years would be 100 million gold!

Needless to say, these conditions were indeed tempting. At least, Duan Ling Tian was tempted, as the combined wealth in his possession wasn't even half of 100 million gold.

"Sorry." Duan Ling Tian still shook his head and refused Ye Xiao Bei.

Although he'd once been in conflict with the Vice President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company, Xia Dou and his son, he didn't have any bad impressions of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company.

He refused Ye Xiao Bei only purely because he didn't want to join the Jade Magnolia Trading Company.

Chapter 367: Soul Severe Fruit

Although Ye Xiao Bei said that Duan Ling Tian didn't have to do anything for the Jade Magnolia Trading Company, but the as the common saying goes, gifts blind the eyes.

Once he took the money of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company and became their Honored Elder, then based on his character, he would surely not watch on when the Jade Magnolia Trading Company encountered any troubled in the future.

So, Duan Ling Tian chose to refuse.

He knew earlier in his heart that once he agreed to Ye Xiao Bei's invitation, then he would undoubtedly be carrying a responsibility.

He didn't want to bear such a responsibility for the sake of money.

Not to mention he temporarily didn't lack money. Even if he did, he had plenty of ways to earn money.

"Looks like our Jade Magnolia Trading Company doesn't have the good fortune." Ye Xiao Bei sighed when he realized Duan Ling Tian's resoluteness and he thought in his heart at the same time. "He can still remain unfazed even before 100 million gold, and even directly refuse my invitation. This Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is no ordinary person, as expected!"

In next to no time, a smile once again hung on Ye Xiao Bei's face. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, although the business deal wasn't successful, our friendship is still present... In the future, if you have anything that you need help with, then so long as it's within my ability, I will surely not refuse!"

"Thank you." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded, then he left with large strides, stepping onto the chain bridge to head towards Alkaid Peak.

Ye Xiao Bei had a bitter smile on his face as he gazed at Duan Ling Tian's disappearing figure, and he sighed in his heart. "Looks like Grandfather is going to be disappointed."

After Duan Ling Tian arrived at Alkaid Peak, he went to the residence of Elder Bi.

He'd only just entered the gorge when Duan Ling Tian saw two beautiful young woman that were happily chatting together. The young women were engrossed in their chat and didn't notice him.

"Ke Er!" When Duan Ling Tian saw one of the two young women, his gaze suddenly lit up, and his breathing became hurried.

His heavy sounds of breathing had startled the two women.

The two young women both looked over at the same time.

"Scoundrel." One of the young women stood up, she had an angelic face and devilish body, and her a smile of pleasant surprise hung on her face.

It was precisely Li Fei.

"Young Master!" The other young woman lost her composure as she exclaimed in a low voice, then her graceful figure moved to greet him.

"Ke Er." Duan Ling Tian opened his hands up and welcomed Ke Er into his embrace, then tightly held her, as if he was deeply afraid she would leave.

"Young Master, I missed you so much." Ke Er's voice was excited as she slowly raised her head, and her extremely beautiful face was covered in tears.

"Silly girl, I missed you too... Why are you crying? You ought to be happy." Duan Ling Tian helped Ke Er wipe the tears off her face, and at the same time that his face was covered in an expression of tender love, his heart ached slightly.

"Young Master, I am happy." Ke Er spoke as she tightly embraced Duan Ling Tian, as if she was unwilling to let go forever.

"Silly girl." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a slight smile and his eyes were filled with extremely tender love.

Li Fei stood in the distance and silently watched this scene. A light smile appeared on her face, but she didn't disturb them.

"Young Master, why have you only come now? I've been staying here with big Sister Li Fei for two days already..." Ke Er tightly embraced Duan Ling Tian as she muttered.

"Scoundrel, Ke Er came over the day we returned, but we didn't know where you cultivated, so she temporarily stayed here with me." Li Fei explained.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, then embraced Ke Er even more tightly. "Silly girl, aren't I here now?"

"Young Master, you didn't come look for me after you returned, is it that you don't want to pay attention to Ke Er anymore?" Ke Er raised her head, and her beautiful eyes that were like water were covered in a layer of mist, containing tears that would drop soon.

Duan Ling Tian lightly shook his head. "Silly girl, don't think of nonsense."

Ke Er lightly nodded, then embraced Duan Ling Tian tightly as she enjoyed the peacefulness of this moment.

However, this moment didn't last long.

Only because in the next moment, an anxious voice sounded out to break this peaceful atmosphere.

"Junior Sister, your man is in trouble!" Accompanying this urgent voice was a beautiful figure that entered the gorge hastily.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian, Ke Er, and Li Fei looked at the person that had arrived.

The scene before her caused Zuo Qing to be stunned on the spot.

"Senior Sister, you said scoundrel is in trouble? Are you mistaken? Isn't Scoundrel fine and well here?" Li Fei had a puzzled and confused expression.

Duan Ling Tian looked curiously at Zuo Qing as well, how did she know that he was in trouble?

As for Ke Er, when Zuo Qing appeared, she was embarrassed to the point she temporarily left Duan Ling Tian's embrace. Her extremely beautiful face flushed a rosy red that was delicate and attractive, causing people to be unable to refrain from having the urge to go forward and give her a few kisses.

Zuo Qing finally recovered from her shock, then looked at Duan Ling Tian with a bitter smile on her face. "Why are you here?"

"Can't I be here?" What Zuo Qing said caused Duan Ling Tian to be stunned. "Senior Sister, has something happened?"

He was able to discern that Zuo Qing's breath was slightly short and she had obviously dashed all the way back here.

"You really don't know?" Zuo Qing frowned when she saw Duan Ling Tian like this. "Wait, that Wu Yong Qian had obviously said that it was you who caused the death of the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao... Could it be that he was slinging mud at you?"

When Zuo Qing's words entered Duan Ling Tian's ears, it caused him to be completely dumbstruck.

He'd caused the death of the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao?

It was Wu Yong Qian who said it?

"The Peak Master of Megrez Peak is dead?" Li Fei couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

The rose red on Ke Er's face gradually dispersed. She was slightly moved and her eyes revealed a strange expression. "I heard from my Master once, although the cultivation of the Megrez Peak's Peak Master, Wu Dao, is inferior to her, he's still a top martial artist amongst the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage. How could he have died?"

"The craziest thing is that Wu Yong Qian or whatever actually said that Scoundrel killed that Megrez Peak's Master!" Li Fei's face was covered in a layer of ice. "That Wu Yong Qian is obviously intentionally framing Scoundrel... How could Scoundrel possibly kill that Peak Master!?"

Finally, Duan Ling Tian recovered from his shock.

The news Zuo Qing brought was too shocking.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Zuo Qing as he asked curiously. "Senior Sister Zuo Qing, what actually happened?"

Currently, he urgently wanted to know the sequence of events of the matter, as he'd vaguely realized that this matter wasn't so simple.

Zuo Qing caught her breath and said, "Earlier, I originally intended to buy some medicinal pills from the Trade Hall at the peak of Dubhe Peak, but just when I'd ascended the peak and arrived nearby the Trade Hall..."

As she spoke up to here, Zuo Qing stopped and took a deep breath before continuing. "I saw that Wu Yong Qian carrying his foster father on his shoulder, the corpse of the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao, arrived at the peak. He put down the corpse, then he himself knelt beside the corpse..."

"Then he repeatedly said that it was you who caused his foster father's death, moreover, he said that the Sect Leader would uphold justice for his foster father!" Zuo Qing finished saying it all with a single breath.

A wisp of shock appeared on Duan Ling Tian face when he heard this.

The Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao, has really died?

Suddenly, an unbelievable thought arose deep within his heart.

Could it be...?

For the sake of confirming his thoughts, Duan Ling Tian looked at Zuo Qing and asked. "Senior Sister, did you see the corpse of Wu Dao?"

Zuo Qing nodded. "I did. If I didn't recognize him, I wouldn't dare confirm that he was dead. He is the Peak Master of our Seven Star Sword Sect's Megrez Peak after all, a formidable existence at the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage."

"He was killed by someone?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Zuo Qing recalled her memories as she spoke. "There weren't any obvious injuries on Wu Dao's body... His entire face was almost black, and his seven apertures bled. It was more like he'd died from poison."

Poison?

Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted unnoticeably.

Was it really as I've guessed?

"Could it be that Wu Dao really found a Soul Severe Fruit in the Primeval Forest?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched as his state of mind surged.

He felt as if all of this was a dream...

That day, when that Wu Dao had summoned him and asked him about his ability to utilize Origin Energy to defeat a stronger opponent, for the sake of stalling Wu Dao, he'd causally found an excuse.

He said his Origin Energy had underwent an unusual change after consuming a type of spirit fruit from the Primeval Forest.

Later on, for the sake of convincing Wu Dao, he'd casually spoke of the characteristics of the Soul Severe Fruit.

At that time, as far as he was concerned, the Soul Severe Fruit was extremely rare even in the 'Foreign Lands,' thus it was impossible for it to appear in the primeval forest.

But today, that Wu Dao had died from poison, and that Wu Yong Qian had repeatedly said that Wu Dao had died because of him...

Wasn't all this too much of a coincidence?!

"Could it be that there really was a Soul Severe Fruit in the Primeval Forest, and Wu Dao found it?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but think about this.

If it really was like this, then wasn't Wu Dao really too unfortunate?

The Soul Severe Fruit was an extremely special, highly toxic spirit fruit.

Even the most experience alchemist in the Foreign Lands, including the former Rebirth Martial Emperor himself was only able to discern the Soul Severe Fruit from its outwards appearance.

If it was someone that wasn't able to discern it, then there was only one method to test if the Soul Severe Fruit contained poison.

Making a person or beast eat it to test it!

Otherwise, no one was able to use any other method to determine the toxicity of the Soul Severe Fruit via testing.

Even after the Rebirth Martial Emperor became a Royal Grade Alchemist, he was still unable to determine the toxicity of the Soul Severe Fruit via testing.

It could be imagined how deeply concealed was the poison of the Soul Severe Fruit.

"If that Wu Dao really consumed the Soul Severe Fruit and died, then he can only blame his own misfortune!" Duan Ling Tian said to himself.

A Soul Severe Fruit was so difficult to come by.

Even the Rebirth Martial Emperor only had the luck to see it twice.

Wu Dao being able to obtain a Soul Severe Fruit could only be said as Wu Dao having destiny with the Soul Severe Fruit...

Zuo Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked curiously. "Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, why would that Wu Yong Qian say you caused the death of the Megrez Peak's Peak Master?"

At that time, she'd clearly seen Wu Yong Qian's hysterical appearance, and it didn't seem to be fake.

Li Fei and Ke Er looked at Duan Ling Tian as well.

As far as they were concerned, they didn't care if the death of Wu Dao was related to Duan Ling Tian... Even if Wu Dao's death was caused by Duan Ling Tian, they would only think that Wu Dao deserved death.

Duan Ling Tian was their heaven, he was everything to them.

Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to speak.

Whoosh!

As if a gust of wind blew past, a figure flashed into the gorge, then looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, the Sect Leader has summoned you to the peak of Dubhe Peak."

The person that had appeared now was precisely the outer court elder of Alkaid Peak, Elder Bi.

Li Fei's master.

Chapter 368: Linghu Jin Hong

The appearance of Elder Bi had slightly exceeded Duan Ling Tian's expectations.

"Sect Leader?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised when he heard Elder Bi.

Looks like this incident has already alarmed the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect...

With a quick thought, Duan Ling Tian came to an understanding.

The one who'd died this time was the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, and was a person of great status within the Seven Star Sword Sect after all. As the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, for both emotional and logical reasons, it was impossible for him to stand idly by. He would surely look deeply into this incident.

"Master, this matter surely has nothing to do with Scoundrel." Li Fei hurriedly said to Elder Bi with an anxious expression, as she was extremely afraid something would happen to Duan Ling Tian because of this incident.

Elder Bi looked at Li Fei with eyes that emitted tender affection as she lightly smiled. "Fei, don't worry. The Sect Master only asked Duan Ling Tian to go over, and is not going to do anything to Duan Ling Tian... The outcome of this incident isn't something that can be decided based solely on what that Wu Yong Qian said."

Duan Ling Tian noticed that the two little girls had expression of worry, and he couldn't help but console. "Exactly, Elder Bi is right... You two can be at ease, nothing will happen to me."

Elder Bi's gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian as she slowly said, "Duan Ling Tian, I heard from some of the Alkaid Peak disciples that you'd come to Alkaid Peak, that's why I was able to guess that you were here... Since the Sect Leader has summoned you, then you should make a trip, I'll go there with you."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

This matter was something he couldn't avoid.

"I'm going as well," Li Fei and Ke Er said at almost the exact same time.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian set out with the four woman and stepped onto the chain bridge that led to Dubhe Peak and headed there to see the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Presently, almost no Alkaid Peak disciples could be seen nearby the Alkaid Peak Trade Hall.

"Looks like those Alkaid Peak disciples have gone to Dubhe Peak to watch the scene unfold." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he vaguely guessed the reason.

Wu Dao was the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, and his death was sufficient to cause a tremor in the Seven Star Sword Sect...

Duan Ling Tian was convinced.

At this moment, so long as it was a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple who knew of this matter, they probably would already have gathered at the peak of Dubhe Peak by now.

Watching a scene was human nature.

On the way.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze suddenly focused.

At this moment, a strand of Origin Energy that was condensed into sound had entered into his ears, causing his ear drums to lightly vibrate.

"Duan Ling Tian, I don't care if the death of Wu Dao is related to you... You must remember that you must deny it to be related to you, and completely and clearly cut off any relationship to it!"

It was precisely the voice transmission of Elder Bi.

Elder Bi's words caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to feel warm and he replied via Voice Transmission as well. "Thank you for your concern, Elder Bi. I know what to do."

Elder Bi nodded and only now did she relax.

In her eyes, Duan Ling Tian was the man of the disciple she doted on the most, and could be considered to be half a disciple to her...

Even if it's only for the sake of her disciple, she didn't want anything to happen to Duan Ling Tian either.

When Duan Ling Tian and the four woman arrived at the peak of Dubhe Peak, although Duan Ling Tian had already been prepared, he was still shocked.

Presently, at the peak of Dubhe Peak, what entered his eyes was a dense crowd of people, and it was incomparably bustling with excitement.

These people were mostly outer court disciples. Although there were quite a few inner court disciples, but they were completely drowned by outer court disciples...

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's sharp gaze was able to see with a glance, that high above the sky in the distance, many tens of figures stood in the air.

They were obviously Void Prying Stage experts!

These people were led by a middle aged man who wore an azure robe inlaid with gold. The middle aged man stood there with closed eyes and remained unmoving like a mountain, and he indistinctly gave people an unfathomable feeling.

"He's the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian guessed the identity of the middle aged man...

The Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Linghu Jin Hong!

"It's Duan Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian has come!"

...

Suddenly, a commotion arose within the surging crowd, as some people at the edges of the crowd did indeed notice Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, they looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes filled with fear.

According to Wu Yong Qian, the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao, had died because of Duan Ling Tian!

A mere Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple had caused the death of the Megrez Peak's Master.

The ability of this Duan Ling Tian caused them to feel terror and dread from the bottom of their hearts.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised and continued walking forwards swiftly with the four women. Everywhere they passed, the surging crowd would automatically open up a spacious path for them.

Duan Ling Tian was able to notice that as the Seven Star Sword Sect's disciples who he walked past stared at him now, their eyes revealed traces of a sheen of fear.

As if he wasn't a human, but was instead a dreadful monster.

Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to this, and he directly arrived at the empty space at the center of the crowd.

In the empty space, Wu Yong Qian knelt there, and beside him, a corpse silently lay there. The corpse's face was black and fresh blood that hadn't completely dried up flowed from the seven apertures of the corpse, seeming incomparably eye piercing.

"Wu Dao!" With a single gaze, Duan Ling Tian recognized the corpse on the ground, and it was precisely the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao.

Wu Dao who was once overbearing before him and desired to seize his method of Origin Energy utilization had now become a corpse.

"Eh." At the same time, Duan Ling Tian recognized the traces of the poison that Wu Dao had suffered from.

"It's the Soul Severe Fruit's poison as expected... This Wu Dao's luck is really 'good.' He actually really found a Soul Severe Fruit in the Primeval Forest!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

This Wu Dao was really unfortunate to the limit.

Such a rare spirit fruit like the Soul Severe Fruit was actually found by him, it was like he was fated to die.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, Wu Yong Qian who knelt on the floor abruptly raised his head, and his blood red eyes flickered with a gaze of hatred as he stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian. "It's you, it's you! It's you that caused the death of my foster father, it's you who caused the death of my foster father!"

"I want to avenge my foster father, I want to avenge my foster father..." As he roared, Wu Yong Qian's legs stomped the ground. He seemed as if he'd transformed into a bloodthirsty fierce beast as he flashed out and pounced towards Duan Ling Tian.

Accompanied by Wu Yong Qian flashing out, 120 ancient mammoth silhouettes had appeared above him...

Whoosh!

Instantly, the grade six spirit sword, Autumn Water, had appeared in Wu Yong Qian's left hand, and Origin Energy raged atop it as it flashed towards Duan Ling Tian.

In the air, at the side of the 120 ancient mammoth silhouettes, another 40 plus ancient mammoth silhouettes had appeared.

The strength of 160 plus ancient mammoths completely exploded out!

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold, but he didn't make a move.

Because someone had already made a move before him.

Swoosh!

An ear piercing sound of something tearing through the air suddenly sounded out, and the sounds of air exploding sounded out continuously.

Duan Ling Tian felt a gust of wind blow past him, then with a bang, Wu Yong Qian was like an arrow that left the bow as he fiercely plunged to the ground in an extremely sorry state.

"How can you be presumptuous before the Sect Leader!" Elder Bi stood there with folded arms, standing by Duan Ling Tian's side as she coldly swept Wu Yong Qian with her gaze and spoke with a cold and indifferent voice.

Subsequently, Elder Bi stepped up into the air to stop at the side of a dignified and graceful beautiful woman that was high up in the air...

"Duan Ling Tian!" Wu Yong Qian lay on the floor as he stared at Duan Ling Tian, and his eyes flickered with a sheen of hatred.

Duan Ling Tian instead paid no attention to him, he looked at Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, who stood in the air with closed eyes...

Linghu Jin Hong seemed no different than a normal person, but Duan Ling Tian could feel his profundity and unfathomableness.

Duan Ling Tian believed that Linghu Jin Hong's strength was absolutely not inferior to Zheng Shou Yong.

"Sect Leader." Duan Ling Tian looked at Linghu Jin Hong and greeted him.

Even when he faced the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Duan Ling Tian still stood ramrod straight, and didn't have the slightest intention of bowing...

"Presumptuous!" Suddenly, a cold snort sounded out.

It was a middle aged man who stood behind Linghu Jin Hong who stepped out and coldly looked down at Duan Ling Tian as he said in a deep voice. "Duan Ling Tian, why don't you bow when you see the Sect Leader? It looks like you don't respect the Sect Leader!"

As he spoke, he gave Duan Ling Tian the accusation of not respecting the Sect Leader.

"I don't respect the Sect Leader?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the middle aged man, and the middle aged man was an old acquaintance of his. "Elder Zhao Lin, I wonder which eye of yours saw that I didn't respect the Sect Leader?"

The middle aged man was precisely the outer court elder of Megrez Peak, Zhao Lin.

"Hmph!" Zhao Lin snorted coldly. "You saw the Sect Leader but actually dared not bow. Isn't this disrespecting the Sect Leader?"

The gaze Zhao Lin shot at Duan Ling Tian was like a sword. He wished for nothing more than to annihilate Duan Ling Tian on the spot and seize Duan Ling Tian's Spatial Ring in one go, to obtain the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!

Atop the peak of Dubhe Peak, although there were many people, at this moment it was deathly silent.

Zhao Lin's words had entered into the ears of everyone.

Everyone was curious how would Duan Ling Tian deal with this.

After all, within the Seven Star Sword Sect, disrespecting the Sect Leader was no small charge.

Of course, there were quite a few people who were worried about Duan Ling Tian.

"It's fine that this kid doesn't bow in front of me, but he actually persists in his old ways before the Sect Leader." The Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, had a helpless and bitter smile on the corners of his mouth.

The dignified and graceful beautiful woman that stood beside Elder Bi sized up Duan Ling Tian with interest, the sexy corners of her mouth curled into an arc and mixed within was a slightly mischievous smile. "He's the man that Ke Er thinks of day and night? Even up till now, he seems to not be afraid in the slightest, and has a carefree expression, as if he has a plan to meet the situations." The beautiful woman's heart was filled with curiosity.

As for the person concerned, the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Linghu Jin Hong, still kept his eyes closed as he stood there in the air, as if he didn't know anything about what was happening in the surroundings.

"Haha..." Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian burst into laughter, laughing arrogantly, and his laughter spread throughout every corner of the peak of Dubhe Peak.

This caused the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples to feel their scalps go numb.

What is this Duan Ling Tian doing?

He dares be so presumptuous in front of the Sect Leader?

"Elder Zhao Lin." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's laughter stopped, then he looked at Zhao Lin. "I indeed don't respect the Sect Leader!"

Chapter 369: Thoroughly Familiar

"I really don't respect the Sect Leader!"

Duan Ling Tian's words were like a thunderclap that abruptly exploded atop the peak of Dubhe Peak and entered into the ears of everyone present.

As soon as these words echoed, it was as if the air in the scene was twitching.

The scene was deathly silent.

Although there were many people atop the peak of Dubhe Peak, all of them held their breaths and it was terrifyingly silent, as if even the sounds of a needle dropping on the floor could be heard.

After a short moment.

High above in the air, besides the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, still kept his eyes closed as he stood there mid-air with a calm expression as if he would remain unfazed even if Mt. Tai were to collapse, the remaining higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect all went grim.

"This kid is too impertinent!" The Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, frowned, and the gaze he shot at Duan Ling Tian contained slight worry mixed within.

The dignified and graceful beautiful woman slightly frowned her willow shaped brows, and her pair of beautiful eyes stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian, as if she wanted to perceive something from him.

Elder Bi who stood by the beautiful woman's side had a worried expression.

He never expected that Duan Ling Tian would be so bold as to dare say he didn't respect the Sect Leader before everyone.

Suddenly.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

Waves of gasping sounded out, rising and falling as it spread throughout the entire peak of Dubhe Peak.

It was the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples atop Dubhe Peak that had recovered from their shock.

"Duan Ling Tian had gone mad!"

"Madman! This Duan Ling Tian is simply a madman! Saying he doesn't respect the Sect Leader right in front of the Sect Leader... Isn't he courting death?"

"Hmph! Does he really think the Sect Leader wouldn't punish him just because he had extraordinary natural talent in the Martial Dao? Simply wishful thinking!"

"This Duan Ling Tian is surely going to be struck with misfortune today."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples whispered in discussion.

At this moment, those Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that stood nearby Duan Ling Tian and were able to see him looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes that was like they were looking at a dead man.

In the presence of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader and all the higher-ups, he said he didn't respect the Sect Leader?

In the entire Seven Star Sword Sect, it was probably only this Duan Ling Tian that would be able to say such words, and it would only be him who would dare say such words.

Of course, speaking such words would also mean he had to pay an extremely great price.

"Scoundrel!"

"Young Master."

Li Fei and Ke Er who followed behind Duan Ling Tian exclaimed lightly, and a wisp of worry appeared on their exceedingly beautiful faces.

At the same time that they were worried, they were also slightly bewildered.

Logically speaking, they knew Duan Ling Tian, and they knew he wasn't such a rash person.

Zuo Qing who stood by Li Fei's side now had a dumbstruck expression, and her eyes emitted slight worry as she gazed at Duan Ling Tian's back.

"Duan Ling Tian doesn't want to live?" Ye Xiao Bei, He Dong, and the other Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that had a pretty good relationship with Duan Ling Tian all broke into cold sweat for him.

Of course, there were also people who were taking pleasure in Duan Ling Tian's misfortune.

Like Wu Yong Qian and Hu Xue Feng.

"Duan Ling Tian, let's see how you wind up the matter today." Wu Yong Qian struggled to stand up, then he wiped off the blood stains on the corners of his mouth as he stared at Duan Ling Tian with an icy gaze.

"This Duan Ling Tian actually dares to say he doesn't respect the Sect Leader in the presence of the Sect Leader?" Hu Xue Feng revealed a smile of insanity.

"Audacious!" High in the air, Zhao Lin who looked down upon Duan Ling Tian suddenly let out a cold shout. "Duan Ling Tian, you actually dare say you didn't respect the Sect Leader? You're greatly disrespecting the Sect Leader, and according to the rules of the Seven Star Sword Sect, you ought to have your cultivation crippled!" As Zhao Lin spoke, the Origin Energy on his body roiled.

Above him, 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form, and his imposing manner shot into the sky, ready to attack Duan Ling Tian at any moment!

His pair of icy cold eyes stared at Duan Ling Tian as the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile.

To him, this was a good chance to kill Duan Ling Tian!

Right when Zhao Lin intended to strike.

Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, "Elder Zhao Lin, you repeatedly said that I was disrespectful to the Sect Leader... I wonder when I was disrespectful to the Sect Leader. Elder Zhao Lin, please express it clearly."

Duan Ling Tian was naturally able to feel the killing intent in Zhao Lin's eyes, and the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer.

This Zhao Lin really rattles on endlessly!

Duan Ling Tian's words caused everyone present to be speechless.

Earlier, this Duan Ling Tian obviously said he didn't respect the Sect Leader...

It's only been a short amount of time and he's already starting to play the fool?

Right when most of the people had stunned expression from Duan Ling Tian's words.

High in the air, Linghu Jin Hong who'd had his eyes closed all along had finally opened them.

At this moment, Linghu Jin Hong was looking at Duan Ling Tian with interest.

Although he hadn't see Duan Ling Tian before, he wasn't a stranger to him.

This rare genius in the Martial Dao of the Seven Star Sword Sect had reverberated like thunder in his ears since long ago, and he'd always wanted to meet Duan Ling Tian.

"What is this little fellow thinking?" Linghu Jin Hong gazed at the scene before him as he thought in his heart, and he was filled with curiosity.

"Hmph!" Zhao Lin stood on the air and the Origin Energy on his body were like flames, coiling around his body as they suffused up into the air, and he snorted coldly. "Duan Ling Tian, as the saying goes, spilled water can't be gathered up! Everyone present heard what you said earlier, it's impossible for you to take it back now."

Duan Ling Tian started laughing. "Then I want to ask Elder Zhao Lin, what have I said that caused you to think I greatly disrespect the Sect Leader!?!"

Zhao Lin said in a low voice. "Earlier, you said you didn't respect the Sect Leader! Could it be that this isn't a great disrespect to the Sect Leader? You still refuse to admit it?"

"So it's these words." Duan Ling Tian nodded with an expression as if he'd come to a sudden understanding, then he looked at Zhao Lin and asked with a smile. "Elder Zhao Lin, according to what you said, if I say I don't respect the Sect Leader, then it's a great disrespect?"

"Of course!" Zhao Lin's brows knit, and the Origin Energy in his hand condensed and skyrocketed. "Duan Ling Tian, you've disrespected the Sect Leader and committed a great taboo of the sect... Today, I'll cripple you, this presumptuous fellow, on behalf of the sect!" As Zhao Lin spoke, his figure trembled, desiring to envelope downwards towards Duan Ling Tian and attack Duan Ling Tian.

However.

Instantly, Zhao Lin's face went grim.

He noticed that at this moment, two formidable auras had stretched out to tightly lock onto him, causing him to not dare make a rash move.

The Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Fan.

The Alkaid Peak's Master, Qin Xiang.

He knew clearly in his heart, with the two of them protecting Duan Ling Tian now, then unless the Sect Leader personally ordered it, otherwise, it would be impossible for him to kill Duan Ling Tian.

He felt regret now.

If he knew earlier, he would have directly attacked once Duan Ling Tian said those greatly disrespectful words earlier and killed Duan Ling Tian!

At that time, Zheng Fan and Qin Xiang hadn't set their gazes on him yet.

He'd missed the best opportunity.

"She's Ke Er's Master? The Peak Master of Alkaid Peak?" Duan Ling Tian gaze descended onto the beautiful woman that floated mid-air by Elder Bi's side, and he thought in his heart.

The beautiful woman was graceful and dignified and possessed extraordinary bearing.

"Thank you, Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian sent a voice transmission to the beautiful woman.

The beautiful woman, the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang, was stunned when she heard Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission and she replied. "Why are you thanking me?"

"If it wasn't for you and Peak Master Zheng Fan, this mad dog, Zhao Lin, would have probably attacked me already." Duan Ling Tian replied.

"Mad dog?" The corners of Qin Xiang's mouth twitched, then she glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian. "You must give the Sect Leader an explanation for the incident today... Although the Sect Leader highly values your natural talent, it doesn't mean it allows you to act willfully."

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian replied, then once again shot his gaze at Zhao Lin and said indifferently. "Elder Zhao Lin, you said that since I said I don't respect the Sect Leader, then it's a great disrespect to the Sect Leader? I wonder if Elder Zhao Lin respects the Sect Leader?"

"Of course!" Zhao Lin said positively without the slightest hesitation.

"So in this way, Elder Zhao Lin only respects the Sect Leader in words, but not in your heart?" Duan Ling Tian started laughing.

When he saw Zhao Lin's face go grim and want to refute his words, Duan Ling Tian had already looked at Linghu Jin Hong. "Sect Leader, I think that if you want to see if a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple respects you, it isn't by seeing if their etiquette is satisfactory."

"Take me for example. Although I said I didn't respect you, I respect you in my heart. Unlike some people... They say something, but they're thinking something else in their hearts." As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he glanced at Zhao Lin, seeming to refer to something with his words.

"Duan Ling Tian, that's a f**king lie!" Zhao Ling's face went gloomy and he was almost roaring.

At this moment, if it wasn't for Zheng Fan and Qin Xiang having their gazes on him, he would wish for nothing more than to directly tear Duan Ling Tian into pieces, then burn Duan Ling Tian's bones and scatter the ashes!

"Enough!" A calm voice suddenly sounded out, suppressing Zhao Lin's hysterical voice.

Linghu Jin Hong glanced indifferently at Zhao Lin. "Zhao Lin, you should probably cultivate your character... This impetuosity of yours needs to be changed."

"Yes, Sect Leader." Zhao Lin took a deep breath and replied.

When he looked at Duan Ling Tian, his eyes contained awe-inspiring coldness mixed within, as he wished for nothing more than to kill Duan Ling Tian and rejoice after the deed.

Linghu Jin Hong looked at Duan Ling Tian and his gaze was calm and still.

The hearts of everyone present couldn't help but rise.

All of them wanted to know.

Would the Sect Leader punish Duan Ling Tian?

After all, what Duan Ling Tian said earlier was too farfetched.

Finally, Linghu Jin Hong slowly spoke. "Duan Ling Tian, you've been in the Seven Star Sword Sect for less than two years. In the life and death arena, you killed four outer court disciples with a stronger strength than yourself... You left the sect for a year and when you returned, you used a cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple."

Linghu Jin Hong's tone was calm, and although his voice wasn't loud, it entered into the ears of everyone present.

All these deeds of Duan Ling Tian were very familiar to the people present.

But when it was said out loud, it caused some Seven Star Sword Sect disciples to be extremely surprised.

"Looks like the Sect Leader has always been paying attention to Duan Ling Tian."

"This isn't surprising. Duan Ling Tian is the rare genius in the Martial Dao of our Seven Star Sword Sect after all. Once he matures, his accomplishments won't be inferior to those five great young master."

"Exactly, with Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, it's sufficient to be highly regarded by the Sect Leader."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples whispered in discussion.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised.

He never expected that this Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect would be thoroughly familiar with everything he'd done in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Chapter 370: The Reason for Everything

"Duan Ling Tian... You're very good." The Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Linghu Jin Hong, looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his face that was emotionless and still from the beginning until the end revealed a rare trace of a smile. "I won't pursue the earlier matter and I'll drop it right now!"

Drop it right now!

Linghu Jin Hong said this because he obviously didn't intend to fuss about what happened earlier with Duan Ling Tian.

"Sect Leader." Zhao Lin's gaze went slightly cold and he had an unwilling expression. "This Duan Ling Tian..."

Zhao Lin hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by Linghu Jin Hong. "Zhao Lin, are you questioning my decision?"

Linghu Jin Hong's voice was calm with coldness mixed within, causing Zhao Lin to shudder and shake his head in panic. "Zhao Lin doesn't dare!"

Meanwhile, a wave of commotion arose on the peak of Dubhe Peak again.

"The Sect Leader really does regard Duan Ling Tian highly, letting it go just like that?"

"Looks like possessing a formidable natural talent in the Martial Dao does indeed provide privilege."

...

The words of some Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were filled with extreme envy of Duan Ling Tian.

Presently, the group of people that cared for Duan Ling Tian like Li Fei, Ke Er and the others all heaved a sigh of relief.

As for the people who wished for nothing more than for Duan Ling Tian's death, like Wu Yong Qian, and Hu Xue Feng, their faces all went gloomy.

"I never expected that this little bastard was saved from destruction!" Hu Xue Feng glanced at Li Fei and Ke Er who followed behind Duan Ling Tian and he gnashed his teeth.

On what basis does this Duan Ling Tian get the favor of so many beauties?

First it was Li Fei.

Now, it's another young woman whose beauty is not inferior to Li Fei!

Moreover, it's the personal disciple of the Alkaid Peak's Peak Master.

For a time, a bellyful of flames of envy and hate that seemed like they could burn through everything arose within Hu Xue Feng.

"Thank you, Sect Leader." Duan Ling Tian thanked Linghu Jin Hong in a neither humble nor arrogant manner.

Linghu Jin Hong looked at Duan Ling Tian and nodded in admiration, and he thought in his heart. "This Duan Ling Tian is different from the other Seven Star Sword Sect disciples... When the other disciples stand before me, they would be filled with respect and reverence, and wouldn't even dare breathe heavily."

Duan Ling Tian however didn't know that because of his current casualness, he'd caused Linghu Jin Hong to look even more highly of him.

"Sect Leader, you have to give justice to my foster father!" Suddenly, Wu Yong Qian's voice sounded out, and it was like a wick that completely lit the atmosphere atop the peak of Dubhe Peak ablaze.

Meanwhile, everyone present recovered from their shock.

"The death of the Peak Master of Megrez Peak wouldn't have really been caused by Duan Ling Tian, right?"

"It's very unlikely... The Peak Master of Megrez Peak possessed a cultivation at the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage, how could Duan Ling Tian possibly have caused his death?"

"This isn't necessarily so. Don't forget the various miracles that Duan Ling Tian has created..."

"Yeah, no matter what miracle, I wouldn't be surprised so long as it happened on Duan Ling Tian.

"If the death of the Megrez Peak's Peak Master was really caused by Duan Ling Tian, then no matter how highly the Sect Leader regards Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian would probably be unable to escape death today."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples started whispering in discussion again.

At this moment, the gaze Linghu Jin Hong shot at Duan Ling Tian suddenly became fierce and he asked in a deep voice. "Duan Ling Tian, Wu Yong Qian said that you caused the death of the Megrez Peak's Master... Do you acknowledge your crime?"

Wu Yong Qian looked at Duan Ling Tian in a timely manner with his crimson red eyes, and he seemed to have transformed into a bloodthirsty fierce beast that lay in ambush as it watched Duan Ling Tian.

Ready to pounce at any moment!

"Sect Leader, the death of Peak Master Wu Dao has nothing to do with me, what crime have I committed?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and flatly denied it.

Although Wu Dao had died because of consuming the Soul Severe Fruit, as far as he was concerned, Wu Dao's death had nothing to do with him...

If it wasn't for Wu Dao coveting his method of Origin Energy utilization, he wouldn't have casually described the characteristics of the Soul Severe Fruit.

Wu Dao finding the Soul Severe Fruit and dying from consuming it was completely Wu Dao's own misfortune, and it was something Wu Dao brought onto himself!

"Duan Ling Tian, you're lying!" Wu Yong Qian's face went gloomy when he heard Duan Ling Tian denying it, and he was almost roaring as he said, "If it wasn't for you misleading my foster father to look for that venomous fruit, he wouldn't have consumed it and died of poison... It's all because of you! You deceived my foster father, and caused him to mistake that fruit to be a spirit fruit that was able to allow his Origin Energy to undergo a change!"

"What actually happened?" Linghu Jin Hong's sword shaped brows trembled, and his fierce gaze seemed to transform into a sword that flashed straight at Wu Yong Qian, causing Wu Yong Qian's body to tremble unconsciously and cold sweat to drip out of his forehead.

Wu Yong Qian never mentioned all this earlier, he'd only said that it was Duan Ling Tian who'd caused the death of the Megrez Peak's Peak Master...

"Allow me." Duan Ling Tian seized the initiative to look at Linghu Jin Hong and said, "Sect Leader, after Peak Master Wu Dao saw through my secrets that day, he wanted to obtain from me my method of Origin Energy utilization to defeat a stronger opponent..." As he spoke up to here, Duan Ling Tian stopped briefly.

"Origin Energy utilization method?" Linghu Jin Hong's brows raised and he was slightly surprised.

"Sect Leader, the reason I'm able to defeat a stronger opponent is because my Origin Energy can execute an extremely profound ability! Peak Master Wu Dao had precisely seen through this, so he summoned me and wanted to obtain it from me and take it as his own!" Duan Ling Tian said straightforwardly.

"Hmph!" Wu Yong Qian snorted coldly. "Duan Ling Tian, my foster father wanted to obtain your Origin Energy utilization method that day for the sake of contributing it to the sect... Don't you make slanderous charges and defame my foster father!"

"Defame?" Duan Ling Tian started laughing and said indifferently, "Wu Yong Qian, I'm truly curious. Do you believe what you just said? If Peak Master Wu Dao wanted to contribute my Origin Energy utilization method to the sect, why didn't he first report it to the Sect Leader before making a decision?"

"Thus it can be seen that he did it for the sake of his own selfish desire!" As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he spoke bluntly, without a shred of mercy.

"You!!" Wu Yong Qian's expression was unsightly. At this moment, he could feel the gazes of doubt that shot towards him from the surroundings.

Obviously, no one believed what he said.

Duan Ling Tian continued. "After that, I told Peak Master Wu Dao of the secret behind my Origin Energy utilization method..."

When Duan Ling Tian spoke up to this point.

Besides Wu Yong Qian, the gazes of practically everyone present had descended onto him.

No matter if it was all the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect, or the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples.

At this moment, they were all filled with interest towards the secret behind Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy utilization method.

Only because that was the method Duan Ling Tian used to defeat a stronger opponent.

It was Duan Ling Tian's trump card!

"Duan Ling Tian relied on that type of Origin Energy utilization method to use a ninth level Origin Core Stage cultivation to defeat an inner court disciple at the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage?"

"Probably."

...

Some of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples whispered in discussion, and their gazes shone as they stared at Duan Ling Tian.

They could imagine that if they were able to master this ability, their strengths would surely obtain an extremely great improvement.

But they never thought for a moment, if there really was such a miraculous and profound method, would Duan Ling Tian share it?

Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian spoke once again.

"I told Peak Master Wu Dao of the secret behind my Origin Energy utilization method... My Origin Energy had undergone an unusual change because of a spirit fruit I'd encountered while I was in the primeval forest. At that time, after I consumed the spirit fruit, my Origin Energy underwent an unusual change, and it's because of this that I possess the ability to defeat stronger opponent!"

Duan Ling Tian's words caused a wave of sighs to echo out.

"So it turns out that Duan Ling Tian consumed a spirit fruit to obtain his bizarre ability!"

"A spirit fruit, especially such a miraculous spirit fruit is a fortuitous encounter that's difficult to come by, and is difficult to be replicated by another."

...

Some of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

Duan Ling Tian continued. "After that, I described the characteristics of that spirit fruit to Peak Master Wu Dao... Since I left the Megrez Hall after that, I never saw Peak Master Wu Dao again."

As he spoke up to this point, Duan Ling Tian looked at Wu Yong Qian and said indifferently, "As for why he slandered me for causing the death of his foster father, I do not know. Hmm, perhaps it's because I crippled his right arm that day, so he wanted to use this slanderous methods to take revenge..."

"Or perhaps, the death of Peak Master Wu Dao was caused by him! He's only doing this for the sake of slandering me and for the sake of obtaining Peak Master Wu Dao's grade six spirit sword, Autumn Water." As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile.

"You're talking nonsense!" When he heard Duan Ling Tian, Wu Yong Qian's face became gloomy and the Origin Energy on his body roiled as his body flashed out, seeming to have transformed into a ruthless fierce beast as he pounced towards Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

In Wu Yong Qian's hands, the grade six spirit sword, Autumn Water, appeared once again...

The strength of 160 plus ancient mammoths fully exploded out!

When faced with Wu Yong Qian who approached menacingly, Duan Ling Tian's gaze was calm as he suddenly raised his hand and a narrow sword appeared out of thin air.

It was a grade six spirit sword as well!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian attacked.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Clang!

The two grade six spirit swords collided with each other, and Quake Energy vibrated out from Duan Ling Tian's hand, forcing Wu Yong Qian to abandon his sword.

At the instant Wu Yong Qian's sword dropped from his hand.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian kicked out, kicking Wu Yong Qian flying to fiercely plunge to the ground in an extremely sorry state...

"I'll kill you!" Wu Yong Qian struggled to stand up and once again pounced towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Idiot!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold and killing intent arose within him.

"Hmph!" Right at this moment, a cold snort seemed as if it has sounded out from an icy pit, causing even the air to become slightly solid.

Instantly, Wu Yong Qian who flashed swiftly towards Duan Ling Tian seemed to strangely stop halfway. His body was frozen stiff and didn't make any movements after a very long time, cold sweat dripping off of his forehead.

"So strong!" Duan Ling Tian's eye squinted as his heart shook.

The moment Linghu Jin Hong's imposing manner condensed and flashed out to descend onto Wu Yong Qian, Duan Ling Tian's acute Spiritual Force had clearly sensed that Linghu Jin Hong had merely used his imposing manner to cause Wu Yong Qian to find it difficult to move at all.

As expected of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader, a Void Initiation Stage expert!

Wu Yong Qian was only able to move after Linghu Jin Hong withdrew his imposing manner, and Wu Yong Qian's face flushed red as he said agitatedly, "Sect Leader, don't listen to Duan Ling Tian's deceitful statements! My foster father died because of poison from the exact spirit fruit that he'd described..."

"He surely did it intentionally, he surely did it intentionally!" As he finished speaking, Wu Yong Qian was slightly hysterical.

Meanwhile, the people present came to a sudden understanding.

So it turned out that this was the reason for everything.