

## WAR SOVEREIGN 71

### Chapter 71: Duan Ling Tian Makes An Entrance

Only now did the people present realize that this Meng Quan was concealing his strength during the battles earlier.

He wasn't a first level Core Formation martial artist...

He was actually the fourth second level Core Formation martial artist present besides Xiao Yu, Lin Zhuo, and Li Qing!

"Second level of the Core Formation Stage!"

Li Qing's pupils constricted. His state of mind was obviously startled by Meng Quan's sudden change.

Devastating Ox Fist!

Meng Quan's full force punch had even denser Origin Energy,

Dark Nether Finger!

Origin energy twisted around Li Qing's right index finger and condensed into a bizarre Origin Energy whirlpool, then he pointed out his finger as if all his energy was gathered on it.

This finger strike touched Meng Quan's fist.

Suddenly, Meng Quan's expression focused as his body flew backwards, causing a surge of piercingly cold wind.

Meng Quan's eyes flickered with intelligence as he said indifferently, "As expected of the Li Clan's famous high grade Profound Rank martial skill, Dark Nether Finger. You were able to cultivate it to the Mastery Stage, so your comprehension is really good... But a Dark Nether Finger only at the Mastery Stage, I'm afraid it's unable to defeat me!"

"Bulls\*\*t!"

Li Qing shouted harshly as his body flashed, seeming to transform into a gust of wind blowing towards Meng Quan.

At this moment, Meng Quan turned around and pounced towards the side.

"He's going for the weapons!"

Instantly, many people perceived what Meng Quan was planning.

Meng Quan was precisely moving towards the weapon racks.

"Humph!"

Seeing this, Li Qing didn't pursue but instead stood on the spot.

To him, even if he pursued and won, it would still be an undignified victory, so he disdained doing so.

What he wanted to do was to defeat his opponent head on!

Only then would he be able to trample on his opponent's dignity, receive gazes of veneration from the surrounding spectators, and satisfy his conceited heart.

"Whoosh!"

Ming Quan lifted his hand and grabbed a weapon off the weapon rack

A black iron rod!

Li Qing moved.

Swimming Dragon Steps!

He flashed towards Meng Quan as if transforming into a dragon that was swimming swiftly like a flash and drawing upon the forces of wind and lightning.

"Come at me!"

Meng Quan released a loud shout as the black iron rod in his hand shook, lightly trembling.

Thousand Shadow Rod!

Instantly, the black iron rod trembled and was swung out along the course of Meng Quan's hand. A string of rod shadows descended straight towards Li Qing, who was moving towards him, menacingly approaching.

"That's all you got?"

Li Qing's feet stomped on the ground in a hurry, avoiding the black iron rod as he pointed his finger out. His finger strike tore through space as it went straight for Meng Quan.

Dark Nether Finger!

If his finger that contained a whirlpool of Origin Energy were to touch Meng Quan, the consequence would be obvious.

"Don't get happy too early."

Ming Quan smiled indifferently.

An ominous premonition arose in Li Qing's heart.

Whoosh!

A strong gust of wind came from behind.

Li Qing's expression distorted as he hurriedly withdrew his Dark Nether Finger and exerted strength with his legs.

Swimming Dragon Steps!

Not only that, he even instantly circulated his defensive martial skill.

Golden Bell Cover!

Bang!

The black iron rod menacingly approached and shattered the defensive qi barrier on the surface of Li Qing's body, descending upon his back and blasting him flying.

Bang!

Li Qing was unable to maintain his balance and dropped to the ground in a sorry state. His back faced the sky while his face faced the ground, eating a mouthful of dust.

Meng Quan glanced at Li Qing as he indifferently said, "The middle grade Profound Rank defense martial skill, Golden Bell Cover, at the Mastery Stage isn't enough to withstand my Thousand Shadow Rod. But it was fortunate that you circulated Golden Bell Cover in time and nullified half of the force from Thousand Shadow Rod. If you hadn't this rod strike would have been more than enough to shatter your spine!"

"Right, bear in mind not to insult others as bumpkins... Your current circumstances would only cause others to think you're even inferior to a bumpkin."

The flames of annihilation and fierceness disappeared from Meng Quan's eyes, and his serious expression quickly returned to his earlier straightforward appearance.

If everyone hadn't experienced the resolute and ruthless side of him earlier, they might really be cheated by his harmless appearance.

"You!"

Li Qing had only just recovered slightly from his injuries with the assistance of a Grade Nine Gold Injury Pill. Hearing what Meng Quan said caused him to nearly faint from anger.

"I didn't expect Meng Quan's strongest move to not be his middle grade Profound Rank martial skill, Devastating Ox Fist, but the high grade Profound Rank Thousand Shadow Rod, and his Thousand Shadow Rod seems to have stepped into the Mastery Stage."

"In our Aurora City, only the Li Clan possesses the Thousand Shadow Rod, right? Could it be that he has some sort of relationship with the Li Clan?"

"He was so blunt to Li Qing. Do you really think he has any relationship with the Li Clan?"

"I nearly forgot about that."

"Satisfying! This Li Qing said that we were bumpkins earlier, but now he's even inferior to a bumpkin."

"Ha ha!"

.....

The young geniuses of the smaller clans had expressions filled with pride and satisfaction as they looked at Li Qing.

Li Qing's expression turned even uglier, gloomy to the point that it seemed that water would drop out.

Li Qing looked at Meng Quan as he said, in a cold voice, "Meng Quan, don't be complacent. I was only careless earlier. If not for thatm you might not have been able to defeat me."

As far as he was concerned, his offensive martial skills and movement technique were on par with Meng Quan's.

The reason he lost was because he was prejudiced by his first impression of Meng Quan and looked down upon him.

"What, do all of your Li Clan members like to act shamelessly? If it was a life and death battle earlier, and I followed up my victory by pursuing you, you would undoubtedly have died!"

Meng Quan laughed.

"Yeah, even if you were careless, that is your problem."

One of the young genius from a small clan couldn't help himself from speaking in support.

"Humph! In the Hidden Dragon List competition, victory is decided in a single battle, so I will naturally abide by this rule... But after today, I will sooner or later find you for a battle and wash away the shame of today!"

Li Qing grunted.

"You think I will waste more of my physical strength on you? This won't do, I'm hungry again."

Meng Quan quickly ran back into the pergola and started gulping down the light refreshments inside, causing the people present to be amazed.

Could it be that this Meng Quan was the reincarnation of a Hungry Ghost?

"This Meng Quan is interesting."

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and laughed.

"Hurry up and tell the truth. Did you notice since the beginning that he was at the second level of the Core Formation Stage?"

Li Fei looked towards Duan Ling Tian with an expression that said "leniency to those who confess and severity to those who resist."

Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh, and said, with a slight lingering fear, "Little Fei, you're not even my wife yet and you already have the appearance of a household affairs manager... Heh, if you become my wife in the future, won't I be entirely controlled by you?"

"Go to hell!"

Li Fei gave Duan Ling Tian a glare before extending her delicate, jade-like hands to pinch his thigh.

Duan Ling Tian's face turned green...

In the innermost pergola on the Star Observation Platform.

“Brother Yu, you saw through Meng Quan since the beginning, right? And you didn’t even warn me, causing me to go and bring misfortune to myself,” Xiao Yun said, slightly dissatisfied.

“Little Yun, my intuition told me he wasn’t simple... As for the matter of him being at the second level of the Core Formation Stage, even I only found out when he fought Li Qing.”

Xiao Yu shook his head.

“Duan Ling Tian!”

Just at this moment, a voice broke the momentary silence of the Star Observation Platform.

Lin Qi flew out and his gaze descended upon Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian’s eyebrows raised.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian unhurriedly walked out of the pergola and slowly walked to face Lin Qi.

Compared to the way Lin Qi made an appearance, it formed a distinct contrast.

“A Body Tempering martial artist will always be a Body Tempering martial artist. Even if the rumors were even more exaggerated, it wouldn’t change the fact that he’s only a Body Tempering martial artist.”

Many youth geniuses from the smaller clans glanced at Duan Ling Tian in disdain.

Of course, their eyes obviously emitted a trace of envy.

The corner of Duan Ling Tian’s mouth had a faint smile on it. He guessed the reason why these people were against him.

That little girl, Li Fei, was really a source of trouble...

“Duan Ling Tian, rumors say you can exert the strength of three ancient mammoths by merely relying on your ninth level Body Tempering cultivation... Today, I really want to experience it for myself.”

Lin Qi looked at Duan Ling Tian as his battle intent increased.

“That would depend on whether you’re capable of forcing me to use the strength of three ancient mammoths.”

Duan Ling Tian smiled.

Lin Qi had a serious expression but didn’t reply. His body flashed as he exploded forth with his full strength of two ancient mammoths!

Traceless Snowsteps!

Duan Ling Tian noticed that Lin Qi, who had broken through to the first level of the Core Formation Stage, had a speed increase of an entire two times compared to the speed he had when he fought with Duan Ling Tian the other day.

But Lin Qi's high grade Profound Rank movement technique, Traceless Snowsteps, was still at the Initial Stage.

However, Duan Ling Tian's movement technique had already broken through to the Mastery Stage!

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique!

Duan Ling Tian moved, he suppressed his strength to around 19,000 pounds, so the second ancient mammoth silhouette didn't appear.

As the spectators saw it, he was only using the strength of one ancient mammoth.

However, relying on a strength that was 1,000 pounds lower than Lin Qi.

In terms of speed.

Duan Ling Tian's Mastery Staged Spirit Serpent Movement Technique utterly defeated Lin Qi's Initial Staged Traceless Snowsteps.

"F\*\*k! I admit defeat."

Lin Qi pursued Duan Ling Tian for a moment, but after noticing that he was completely unable to catch up to him, he couldn't stop himself from spouting out a vulgarity.

He was clear of Duan Ling Tian's skills.

Under the condition that he was unable to catch up to Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian could easily defeat him.

Since he knew the ending, he didn't continue to persist.

Persisting would only lead to an even greater loss of face.

"Duan Ling Tian, your movement technique seems to already be higher than my Traceless Steps by a stage."

Lin Qi glanced at Duan Ling Tian.

"Nice insight."

Duan Ling Tian grinned.

"The strength this guy used earlier was absolutely approaching the strength of two ancient mammoths..." Lin Qi thought in his heart.

He realized that Duan Ling Tian was purposefully concealing his weakness.

"What movement technique did this Duan Ling Tian execute? He only used the strength of one ancient mammoth and was able to be faster than Lin Qi, who exerted the strength of two ancient mammoths!"

"My speed is inferior to his."

"I'm inferior as well."

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The young geniuses of the smaller clans didn't dare to look down upon Duan Ling Tian anymore.

"Does anyone else wish to provide their guidance?"

Since he was already in the arena, Duan Ling Tian didn't plan to leave straight away.

After all, walking up and down was quite tiring...

Li Qing's expression was gloomy.

He wanted to battle Duan Ling Tian, but his injuries still needed a while longer to heal.

"Duan Ling Tian, you won't be complacent for long." Li Qing took a deep breath as he swore in his heart.

"I'll try!"

A figure flashed over from afar, descending in front of Duan Ling Tian.

Lin Zhuo!

"There's a common saying: hunting a tiger requires the cooperation of brothers... Looks like you plan to imitate our forefathers, Lin Zhuo."

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled.

Lin Zhuo, the Lin Chan's top disciple in the younger generation.

The ninth ranked in last year's Hidden Dragon List.

Chapter 72: Sleeve Dimension

Duan Ling Tian and Lin Zhuo stood confronting each other.

The gazes of the people on the Star Observation Platform were all focused on them.

Lin Zhuo, eighteen, second level of the Core Formation Stage, the top disciple in the Lin Clan younger generation.

Duan Ling Tian, sixteen, ninth level of the Body Tempering Stage, the Li Clan's second place in the younger generation.

Lin Zhuo's strength was widely known.

However.

This Duan Ling Tian, was a figure that was like a comet suddenly appearing on the horizon.

Allegedly, he could exert the strength of three ancient mammoths by merely relying on his ninth level Body Tempering cultivation.

Xiao Lan blinked her beautiful clear eyes as she asked, "Brother, who do you think will win?"

"I favor Duan Ling Tian."

Xiao Yu's cold face had a rare smile on it.

Xiao Yun besides him didn't interrupt this time. She looked at Duan Ling Tian full of interest.

"This rascal..."

Li Fei lightly grit her teeth as her eyes that were clear as water looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"Let's start this."

Lin Zhuo nodded to Duan Ling Tian, after which his body flashed.

Swift Lightning Steps!

Lin Zhuo's body flashed accompanied by the sound of thunder striking, approaching in full fury.

Noticing this, Duan Ling Tian moved as well.

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique!

His entire body seemed to transform into a spirit serpent as he scurried towards Lin Zhuo.

"Eat this!" Lin Zhuo shouted in a low voice. His hand was like palm-leaf fan as it slapped down abruptly.

Heaven's Net Palm!

Lin Zhuo's palm descended like a net that covered the heavens and earth, enveloping Duan Ling Tian within and causing him to be unable to flee.

The hearts of the people present trembled as they saw this scene.

Lin Zhuo's Heaven's Net Palm had almost completely enveloped Duan Ling Tian's upper body.

Just when everyone thought Duan Ling Tian could only choose to fight Lin Zhuo head on.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's body inclined to a degree that seemed like he would fall flat at any moment.

This scene caused everyone's heart to be in their throats.

Duan Ling Tian's body that was about to touch the floor jerked and abruptly stood up straight, then it seemed to transform into a spirit serpent as he leapt behind Lin Zhuo.

He actually dodged it!

On the Star Observation Platform, every gaze was filled with disbelief.

Is this Duan Ling Tian human?

Able to complete a movement of such high difficulty.

Collapsing Fist!

Duan Ling Tian fixed his eyes on Lin Zhuo's back and his gaze turned cold. His entire body seemed to bend into a heavy bow as he swung out a straight punch with force that was exerted like a landslide.



Causing a surge of shapeless wind!

Lin Zhuo's eyes flashed with astonishment. Feeling the wind coming from behind him, he increased his speed.

The strength of three ancient mammoths completely exploded forth!

Swift Lightning Steps!

His speed surged as fast as lightning, dodging Duan Ling Tian's Collapsing Fist with ease.

"Duan Ling Tian, if you want to defeat me, merely relying on a strength that's close to the strength of two ancient mammoths isn't enough."

Lin Zhuo noticed with a glance that Duan Ling Tian was purposely suppressing his strength.

Duan Ling Tian didn't reply. His body flashed once more.

Instantly, two ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared above him.

29,000 pounds of strength exploded forth!

He was only 1,000 pounds of strength short from forming the third ancient mammoth silhouette.

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's speed experienced an increase.

He was not one bit slower than Lin Zhuo's Swift Lightning Steps.

In terms of movement techniques, his Spirit Serpent Movement Technique and Lin Zhuo's Swift Lightning Steps were both high grade Profound Rank movement techniques and both were cultivated to the Mastery Stage.

In terms of strength, he was only 1,000 pounds weaker than Lin Zhuo, so his speed was not visibly slower than Lin Zhuo's.

"Eat this!"

Accompanied by the sound of thunder, Lin Zhuo once again rushed towards Duan Ling Tian, slapping out a palm that raged with Origin Energy.

Heaven's Net Palm!

This time, the net formed of palm silhouettes that covered the heavens and earth nearly completely enveloped Duan Ling Tian's entire body, causing him to have no way out.

"Duan Ling Tian can't dodge it this time!"

Many people on the Star Observation Platform thought in their hearts.

Li Fei's heart rose to her throat as well.

Under everyone's gazes, Duan Ling Tian, who was in a sticky situation, finally moved. His hand flashed past his waist.

Sword Drawing Arts!

A violet sword shine appeared.

Om!

The flexible sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand seemed to have grown a pair of eyes as it directly slapped towards a sword silhouette at the side.

Bang!

The flat side of the sword slapped out and a clear ringing sounded.

Lin Zhuo's face distorted.

Swift Lightning Steps.

He hastily retreated.

The sharp pain coming from his palm caused Lin Zhuo to unconsciously flip his palm over and take a glance.

On his palm was a two finger-wide bruises caused by a sword blade.

This scene was caught by many of the people present.

"Oh my god, Duan Ling Tian actually broke Lin Zhuo's Heaven's Net Palm with a single sword strike!"

"Unbelievable!"

No matter whether it was the young geniuses of the three families or the young geniuses of the smaller clans, they all presently had an expression filled with disbelief.

"I lost."

Lin Zhuo was stupefied for a moment before glancing at Duan Ling Tian with a face filled with a bitter smile.

He understood that Duan Ling Tian had showed mercy.

If Duan Ling Tian hadn't used the flat side of the sword but used the blade instead, his palm would surely have been sliced in half.

"It was a good fight."

Duan Ling Tian smiled to Lin Zhuo.

The surrounding young geniuses didn't dare look down on Duan Ling Tian anymore.

A martial artist at the ninth level of the Body Tempering Stage exerting the strength of two ancient mammoths...

It was absolutely unbelievable!

Not only that, he even relied upon the strength of two ancient mammoths to defeat Lin Zhuo, who was at the second level of the Core Formation Stage.

“Duan Ling Tian, no wonder the rumors say that your sword skill is marvelous. Seeing it today, its reputation is well-deserved as expected.”

Xiao Yu walked out in large strides. Xiao Lan and Xiao Yun followed behind him.

At this moment, the two girls looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes that emitted a trace of admiration...

In terms of age, this Duan Ling Tian was younger than them.

“Brother Xiao you’re too kind.”

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled. His gaze descended upon Xiao Lan, who was beside Xiao Yu, and nodded to her.

“My brother rarely gives out praise, Duan Ling Tian. You’re worthy of it!”

Xiao Lan smiled beautifully, like a fairy that had fallen to the mortal realm.

“Yeah, brother Yu has never once praised me.”

Xiao Yu deeply approved.

“Then I’m even more terrified...”

Duan Ling Tian laughed.

“Rascal!”

A sweet fragrance invaded his nose as a young girl with a devilish body and angelic appearance arrived beside Duan Ling Tian. Her hand secretly arrived at Duan Ling Tian’s waist, lightly twisting...

A sharp pain descended.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian’s mouth jerked.

This overly jealous girl...

“Brother Xiao, I expended some physical strength earlier, so I’ll go get some rest first.”

Duan Ling Tian smiled to Xiao Yu.

He could imagine how if he was slightly hesitant, Li Fei would surely use even more force...

“Yeah, Xiao Yu, among the young geniuses on the Star Observation Platform, it seems like only you and Li An haven’t had a battle yet... Why don’t the two of you have a battle?”

Li Fei suggested.

“I naturally have no problem with that, but I wonder if Li An would grant me this honor.”

Xiao Yu looked at the nearby Li An.

“Young Master Yu, spare me, please. How could I be a match for you?”

Li An hurriedly shook his head in disapproval.

Xiao Yu’s eyebrows knit.

What he disdained the most was the type of person who didn’t even have the courage to fight him.

In his opinion, this of person wouldn’t have any great achievement in their lifetime!

Besides natural talent and comprehension, courage was the most important trait for a martial artist.

“Xiao Yu!”

Just at this moment, a white-clothed, proud, and aloof figure returned to the arena.

Li Qing!

Li Qing’s gaze swept past Li Fei just in time to see her walking away shoulder to shoulder with Duan Ling Tian...

His expression was ugly and his gaze turned grim and cold.

Xiao Yu naturally caught Li Qing’s actions.

“Li Qing, have the injuries from your battle with Meng Quan healed?” Xiao Yu asked, as he was reluctant to take advantage of him.

“It’s only external injuries. They all healed after I consumed a Grade Nine Gold Injury Pill.”

Li Qing nodded. His gaze was still cold and grim.

“OK.”

Xiao Yu nodded, then he moved to confront Li Qing after asking the two girls beside him to stand back.

“Then let’s start.”

Xiao Yu looked at Li Qing. His cold figure was unmovable like a mountain.

It was as if he was waiting for Li Qing to make the first move.

Li Qing’s gaze descended upon Xiao Yu.

“If I can defeat Xiao Yu... Fei Fei will surely hold me in high esteem, so much so that she might leave Duan Ling Tian and choose me,” Li Qing thought in his heart, his gaze fanatical.

Battle intent rising!

Defeat Xiao Yu.

Swimming Dragon Steps!

Li Qing's body jerked as he fully exerted his strength of three ancient mammoths and rushed towards Xiao Yu.

He noticed that Xiao Yu standing before him without any intention of making a move.

"Xiao Yu, I'll defeat you in one move!"

Li Qing's gaze was cold as his hand shook and swept past the sky in full fury.

Dark Nether Finger!

His Origin Energy condensed into a whirlpool at the tip of his finger as he pointed it out, whistling through the air as it approached Xiao Yu.

Right at the instant Li Qing attacked, Xiao Yu moved.

Above him, two ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared...

He shook his sleeve as he moved to intercept Li Qing's Dark Nether Finger.

Instantly, Li Qing's expression distorted.

He noticed that his finger strike seemed to have hit a ball of cotton; he had absolutely nowhere to exert the force within.

In the next moment, he realized the danger involved and hurriedly withdrew his hand.

"It's too late!"

A cold voice entered Li Qing's ears.

Instantly, Li Qing's sight turned black and he was blasted flying by Xiao Yu's sleeve, shocking his internal organs and causing him to feel something rush forth into his throat.

The pride in his heart made Li Qing forcefully swallow this mouthful of blood.

"What a strong martial skill!"

Duan Ling Tian was slightly moved.

Xiao Yu's action of swinging his sleeve seemed casual, but in reality it contained a terrifying martial skill which countered strength using softness.

It was virtually identical in nature to Tai Chi from his previous life.

But unfortunately, the Tai Chi from his previous life had long since declined. At least Duan Ling Tian had never met a true Tai Chi master.

Tai Chi, it only appeared in the morning exercise of elderly people in parks.

Having form but not the spirit.

"Could it be that the martial skill Young Master Yu executed earlier was the Xiao Clan's strongest high grade Profound Rank martial skill, Sleeve Dimension?"

“Too terrifying, breaking Li Qing’s Mastery Staged Dark Nether Finger with just a swing of the sleeve.”

“Completely not on the same level.”

“Looks can be deceiving... Now I believe that Duan Ling Tian absolutely didn’t willingly admit defeat that day!”

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On the Star Observation Platform, the group of young geniuses started discussing animatedly and did not suppress their voices one bit.

These voices felt like sharp needles as they entered Li Qing’s ears!

“I will defeat Duan Ling Tian in front of everyone, and let you all know the disparity between him and me!” Li Qing swore in his heart.

Li Qing looked towards Xiao Yu and asked, in a heavy voice, “Xiao Yu, your Sleeve Dimension has been cultivated to the Perfection Stage?”

“Yes.”

Xiao Yu nodded lightly.

“No wonder... Next time, once my Dark Nether Finger steps into the Perfection Stage, I will surely come battle you once more! I want to see if your Sleeve Dimension stronger or if my Dark Nether Finger stronger.”

Leaving these remarks, Li Qing moved aside.

Xiao Yu had a cold expression as he indifferently said, “I’ll naturally accompany you.”

“Sleeve Dimension?”

Duan Ling Tian was slightly moved.

What a domineering martial skill!

Chapter 73: Cut Off Your Finger

Xiao Yu could be considered to have defeated Li Qing without the slightest effort, without any consumption whatsoever.

His gaze fell upon the far away Meng Quan, who was still eating and drinking to his heart’s content.

“Meng Quan, have you finished eating?”

Xiao Yu directly issued a challenge to Meng Quan.

Meng Quan picked up another dim sum and swallowed it before slowly walking out of the pergola.

“I’ll be using a weapon straight off if it’s fighting you, or else I’ll surely end up like Li Qing, getting sent flying by a swing of your sleeve.”

Notifying Xiao Yu, Meng Quan drew a black iron rod from the weapons rack.

“Do as you please.”

Xiao Yu nodded.

Meng Quan held the black iron rod in his hand as he stood to face Xiao Yu. The straightforward smile on his face had vanished and was replaced by a serious expression.

“Although I know I might not be a match for you, I still want to try... I want to know the disparity between me and you, the publically acknowledge number one youth in Aurora City’s younger generation.”

Meng Quan had an earnest expression.

Suddenly, he moved.

Three ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared above him.

Arriving in front of Xiao Yu in the blink of an eye, the black iron rod in his hand trembled, whistling through the air as it descended.

Thousand Shadow Rod!

His rod strike transformed into tens of rod shadows as it descended, smashing straight towards Xiao Yu.

Xiao Yu still did not move; he stood there, immovable like a mountain.

Facing Meng Quan’s head on blow, his sleeve moved once again. Faint Origin Energy almost completely twined the sleeve as it lightly jerked.

Sleeve Dimension!

He swung his sleeve out to intercept Meng Quan’s menacingly approaching rod strike.

Meng Quan’s black iron rod jerked, avoiding Xiao Yu’s sleeve, and instantly changed directions to a horizontal sweep at Xiao Yu’s waist.”

Whoosh!

Shapeless waves of air vibrated, as the might of Meng Quan’s rod strike was extremely ferocious.

If a normal person were to be smashed by this rod strike, it would lead to paralysis, or even death!

“Huh? Xiao Yu is actually not dodging...”

Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised. He noticed that if Xiao Yu wanted to dodge the attack from Meng Quan, it wouldn’t be difficult.

But he instead didn’t dodge, and he didn’t execute Sleeve Dimension again.

It was as if he was waiting for Meng Quan’s rod strike to smash down.

“Is Young Master Yu planning to receive Meng Quan’s rod strike head on?”

Many people had their eyes wide open with expressions of disbelief.

Among the people present, only the four Xiao Clan youths and young girls, including Xiao Lan and Xiao Yun, had tranquil expressions. It was as if they were not one bit surprised.

Bang!

Meng Quan's rod strike finally smashed onto Xiao Yu's waist, or more accurately, it smashed the defensive qi barrier on Xiao Yu's body.

The defensive qi barrier abruptly shuddered.

In the next moment, it completely shattered.

And at the exact moment the defensive qi barrier shattered, Meng Quan let out a shrill cry as he was blasted flying along with his rod, both falling on the ground in a sorry state.

"This is..."

Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

Wasn't this his defensive martial skill, Greater Teleportation?

How could Xiao Yu also know it?

Moreover, Xiao Yu's Greater Teleportation was at a higher stage than his, already being cultivated to the Mastery Stage.

That's why he was able to take Meng Quan's Thousand Shadow Rod head on.

After all, they were both high grade Profound Rank martial skills at the Mastery Stage.

"It's Star Shift! I heard that the Xiao Clan possesses a heaven-defying high grade Profound Rank defensive martial skill that is able to give someone a dose of their own medicine... Young Master Yu was able to use Star Shift to counter Meng Quan's Thousand Shadow Rod head on. He surely has cultivated Star Shift to the Mastery Stage!"

"Oh my god... Perfect Stage Sleeve Dimension, Mastery Stage Star Shift, Young Master Yu's comprehension ability is truly shocking."

Many people recognized the defensive martial skills Xiao Yu executed.

"Star Shift? So that's how it is..." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

The Greater Teleportation he cultivated and Xiao Yu's Star Shift were martial skills that had an almost identical effect.

"The defensive martial skill you cultivate is also Star Shift?"

Hearing the discussions, Li Fei looked at Duan Ling Tian with a strange expression.

She had once fought with Duan Ling Tian and thus knew of the strangeness of his defensive martial skill; it was almost exactly the same as Xiao Yu's Star Shift.



“No, only the characteristics are the same. My defensive martial skill is called Greater Teleportation.”

“You don’t have to be so ruthless, right? I rather be defeated how Li Qing was, being forced back by a single swing of your sleeve... If I knew earlier how abnormal your defensive martial skill was, I wouldn’t even have fought you.”

Meng Quan got up with a face full of dust and glanced at Xiao Yu with a gaze filled with hidden bitterness.

Immediately, it attracted a wave of sincere laughter.

“Meng Quan, you were able to make Young Master Yu use Star Shift. It’s already worthy to be proud of!”

“Yeah, at least you’re stronger than someone who is even inferior to bumpkins.”

Many people laughed as they talked.

“Don’t compare me to someone who suffered defeat at my hands, that’s insulting me.”

Meng Quan glared with an unsatisfied expression.

Li Qing, who was standing at the side, had a gloomy expression. He was enraged to the limit...

“Duan Ling Tian, I want to battle you!”

Meng Quan looked towards Duan Ling Tian.

Xiao Yu’s gaze flickered, returning back to Xiao Lan’s side.

“Why did you choose me?”

Duan Ling Tian naturally wouldn’t refuse and directly walked out.

After all, his target was the first rank in the Hidden Dragon List.

If he wanted to get the first rank, then it was necessary for him to have the strength to dominate all of the young geniuses present.

But he was puzzled. Why would this Meng Quan directly choose him?

He seemingly hadn’t fought Lin Zhuo yet, right?

“Originally, I thought that besides Xiao Yu, my opponent would only be Lin Zhuo and Li Qing... but now Li Qing was defeated by me, and I can’t defeat Xiao Yu, whereas you defeated Lin Zhuo. Thus, I naturally would choose you! If I defeat you, I don’t even need to fight Lin Zhuo anymore,” Meng Quan said as a matter of course.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

After thinking about it, it was indeed the right argument.

“You’re pretty astute.”

Duan Ling Tian smiled.

After a short moment, Meng Quan attacked.

Exploding forth with his entire strength of three ancient mammoths!

He attacked like a gust of wind with rod shadows that covered the skies, smashing straight towards Duan Ling Tian.

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique!

Duan Ling Tian moved at a tricky angle, avoiding Meng Quan's rod strike.

Noticing Meng Quan's rod strike was sweeping towards him horizontally, Duan Ling Tian moved once more.

As if transforming into a serpent, he coiled along the black iron rod in Meng Quan's hand and moved towards him.

There was a common saying: hit a snake with a rod and it will coil up the rod towards you.

What the saying said might be what happened right now.

Collapsing Fist!

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Duan Ling Tian's fist smashed directly at Meng Quan's chest, blasting him flying.

Pu!

Meng Quan spat out a mouthful of blood before glaring at Duan Ling Tian. "What movement technique is that? It feels like it restrains my Thousand Shadow Rod."

"Spirit Serpent Movement Technique."

Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly. "Haven't you heard of 'hit a snake with a rod and it will coil up the rod towards you?'"

"Even that is possible?"

Meng Quan smiled bitterly as he withdrew himself.

"Hit a snake with a rod and it will coil up the rod towards you... Duan Ling Tian's movement technique, Spirit Serpent Movement Technique, virtually seems to be made just to restrict Meng Quan's Thousand Shadow Rod."

"Meng Quan is really unlucky."

Many people had odd smiles on their faces; they could perceive Meng Quan's grievance.

"Duan Ling Tian!"

Just at this moment, Li Qing walked out in large strides to arrive in front of Duan Ling Tian.

"Huh?"

Duan Ling Tian's eyebrows raised. "Li Qing, you don't seem to be lightly injured... Don't tell me you want to fight me in such a state."

"It's more than enough to defeat you!"

Li Qing sneered.

"Everyone can brag... come on."

Duan Ling Tian silently awaited for Li Qing to make his move.

"Wait."

Unexpectedly, Li Qing abruptly called out.

"Is something the matter?"

Duan Ling Tian frowned. This Li Qing was so bothersome.

"Why don't we make a bet?"

Li Qing took in a deep breath. His eyes that were like an array of stars glistened.

"What bet?"

Duan Ling Tian's gaze shone.

"The loser of our battle will not come into contact with Fei Fei for their entire lifetime and must take a detour as long you could see her from afar... Do you dare to accept this bet?" Li Qing said directly.

Duan Ling Tian's expression froze.

He originally thought Li Qing would bet some medicinal pills, silver, or some sort of other bet.

Duan Ling Tian started laughing.

"What are you laughing at?"

Li Qing got angry from embarrassment.

"Nothing, I just feel it's funny... What are you to Little Fei? And what qualifications do you have to use Little Fei in a gamble? Did you ask Little Fei's opinion? Also, Little Fei is a person, not an item; she has her own thoughts. What were you thinking when you made her a part of your gamble? Did you take her as an item that could be casually lost to another?"

As Duan Ling Tian asked, each question caused Li Qing's expression to distort.

"I...I..."

Li Qing was both embarrassed and enraged, but he didn't know how to retort.

"Nicely said!"

Meng Quan praised.

The gazes of the surround people towards Li Qing had a trace of contempt, speaking of such a gamble, this Li Qing really doesn't want his face anymore.

Any person with a good sense would easily notice that Li Fei liked Duan Ling Tian.

"Looks like he really likes Li Fei."

Xiao Lan's clear eyes flashed, vaguely flickered within was a trace of a sense of loss.

When Li Qing spoke of the gamble, Li Fei's face was covered in a layer of frost, but when she heard what Duan Ling Tian said, her expression finally eased up.

For the first time, she felt that Duan Ling Tian was actually so 'noble'...

Her heart was warm.

"Duan Ling Tian, I want you dead!"

Under his extreme rage, Li Qing almost completely lost all reason.

On the space above him, the forces of heaven and earth shook as three ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared.

Swimming Dragon Steps!

Dark Nether Finger!

Li Qing attacked madly, every move containing a bloodthirsty killing intent, without a single shred of mercy, going straight towards Duan Ling Tian's vital points.

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique!

As he dodged, Duan Ling Tian's expression turned grim.

Even a kind person would get enraged when threatened!

"Li Qing, you're going too far!"

Duan Ling Tian sneered as his right hand flashed past his waist and a violet sword shine appeared once again.

Sword Drawing Arts!

The icy cold sword strike that was swift and fierce intercepted Li Qing's Dark Nether Finger.

Whoosh!

Li Qing swiftly withdrew his attack, dodging Duan Ling Tian's sword strike before striking with his finger once more, aiming towards the flat side Violet Meteorite Flexible Sword's blade.

Clang!

But his finger strike descended unto empty space.

Duan Ling Tian had already sheathed his sword.

“Since you want to kill me, then I’ll cut off your finger!”

Duan Ling Tian’s indifferent voice had just sounded.

In the time it took a bolt of lightning to flash.

Whoosh!

He drew his sword once more and a violet sword shine flashed by.

Sword drawn, finger cut!

“Ahhh!”

Li Qing emitted a shrill cry. His left hand clasped the bloody spot where his right hand’s finger was cut off, his face deathly pale.

At this moment, his cut off finger had already dropped on the ground.

He endured the pain and allowed his cold sweat to pour as he extended his left hand to pick up his cut off finger, leaving the Star Observation Platform as if he was flying.

At this moment, what Hidden Dragon List ranking, what Li Fei? He didn’t give a care.

He only knew that if he didn’t connect this cut off finger in time, the Dark Nether Finger that he bitterly cultivated for years would be completely crippled.

His Dark Nether Finger’s might was all on the index finger of his right hand.

“Duan Ling Tian, I will surely return today’s shame a hundred fold, a thousand fold!

As he left, Li Qing didn’t forget to roar.

Duan Ling Tian’s face emitted a cold smile, entirely not paying any attention to Li Qing’s threat.

Chapter 74: Battle for the First

The young geniuses in the Star Observation Platform only reacted after Li Qing’s figure disappeared before them.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Gazes descended onto the violet-clothed youth one after the other.

They all felt a chill run down their spines.

This Duan Ling Tian had acted really decisively. If he said that he would cut off one finger, then he wouldn’t cut off a second.

Most of the young genius’ eyes emitted a trace of reverence.

Duan Ling Tian used his formidable strength and decisive approach to win the reverence of these young geniuses.

He was different from the other young geniuses.

The corners of Li An's mouth curled into a sneer as a sense of joy arose in his heart. "Duan Ling Tian, no matter what, Li Qing is still the Grand Elder's grandson... I want to see how a little Branch Family disciple like you will face the Grand Elder's rage!"

Li Qing being cripple was something he was happy about.

Duan Ling Tian getting into trouble was something he was happy about as well.

"You're too rash. Li Qing is the Grand Elder's grandson after all, and the Grand Elder has always been protective..."

Li Fei looked towards Duan Ling Tian, her beautiful eyebrows slightly knit.

"Little Fei, are you worried about me?"

Duan Ling Tian laughed faintly.

"You... You can still laugh even at such a time?" Li Fei said angrily.

"Don't worry, today's matter is something that many people bore witness to. If it wasn't for Li Qing being overbearing and persistently at my heels, I wouldn't have gone so far as to cut off his finger... I didn't kill him, it could be considered as me giving Grand Elder enough face."

Duan Ling Tian made nothing of it.

"Regarding today's matter, Grand Elder indeed won't cause trouble for you during the day, but a visible spear is easily withstood, whereas an unseen arrow is hard to guard against. I've heard from my grandfather that the Grand Elder is not a pushover," Li Fei said anxiously.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes slightly narrowed as he lightly smiled. "Really?"

"You!!"

Li Fei was completely helpless. Duan Ling Tian was extremely obstinate.

But she had a plan in her heart. After returning today, she would tell her grandfather what happened and ask him to protect Duan Ling Tian.

"Lin Zhuo, do we still need to battle each other?"

Xiao Yu's gaze descended onto Lin Zhuo.

Lin Zhuo waved his hand dismissively as he casually said, "Forget about it. We only just sparred a few days ago, and I haven't had a break in these past few days."

Xiao Yu nodded, "Then you'll battle Meng Quan, and once Duan Ling Tian recovers, I'll battle him... and compete for the first rank in the Hidden Dragon List! Does anyone have any objections?"

After he finished speaking, Xiao Yu's gaze swept across all the remaining young geniuses in the Star Observation Platform.

No one made a sound.

"Very good."

Xiao Yu nodded. "This year's Hidden Dragon List's first and second rank will be decided between Duan Ling Tian and I... The third and fourth rank will be decided between Lin Zhuo and Meng Quan. The fifth is Li Qing."

"Meng Quan!"

Lin Zhuo looked towards Meng Quan.

Meng Quan stuffed a piece of dim sum into his mouth and said, in an unclear voice, "Wait! I still haven't rested enough... There's no need to hurry; decide on the last five first and we can battle after."

Lin Zhuo was speechless.

"OK, now we'll start the ranking battle for the last five ranks in the Hidden Dragon List..."

Xiao Yu nodded.

Under his direction, the more outstanding young geniuses of the three great clans continuously battled the outstanding youths of the smaller clans.

In the end, the verdict was.

Hidden Dragon List sixth, Li An.

Seventh and the Eighth tied by Li Fei and Xiao Lan.

Ninth and Tenth tied by Xiao Yun and Lin Qi.

In the Hidden Dragon List, only Meng Quan came from the smaller clans.

The other nine were all from the three great clans.

Towards this result, the young geniuses of the small clans were not surprised.

At any rate, they had Meng Quan who entered the Hidden Dragon List this year.

At this moment, the sky had already come close to dusk.

"Okay!"

Meng Quan walked out and directly took up the black iron rod before looking at Lin Qi with a gaze that emitted battle intent.

Lin Zhuo flew out to confront Meng Quan.

Abruptly, they both moved simultaneously.

Immediately, half of the Star Observation Platform was enveloped in rod shadows and palm shadows.

Heaven's Net Palm formed a net that covered the heavens and the earth, causing its opponent to be unable to flee!

Thousand Shadow Rod moved freely like a shadow, always able to give the opponent a quick and ferocious strike at the critical juncture.

Whoosh!

The two of them battled for tens of moves, but in the end, Lin Zhuo feinted an opening and enveloped Meng Quan with his Heaven's Net Palm, injuring Meng Quan.

"F\*\*k! The third place is gone."

Meng Quan couldn't help himself from spouting out vulgarities. He was slightly vexed and then he casually threw the black iron rod aside.

Although Meng Quan lost, he still obtained the respect of everyone.

A disciple of a small clan being able to achieve such an accomplishment was truly rare.

It could be imagined that with his natural talent, if he could obtain the fostering from one of the three great clans, defeating Lin Zhuo in the future wasn't impossible.

"Meng Quan!"

At this moment, Xiao Yu walked out as he looked towards Meng Quan. "If you're interested in joining our Xiao Clan to become a disciple with another surname of the Xiao Clan, the Xiao Clan will spare no efforts in fostering you."

Obviously, Xiao Yu took a fancy to Meng Quan's natural talent, so he extended an olive branch to him.

"Meng Quan, if you join our Lin Clan, what our Lin Clan can give you wouldn't be less than the Xiao Clan."

Lin Zhuo was unwilling to lag behind.

"Lin Zhuo is the Lin Clan's Patriarch's son, so it's normal for him to endeavor to win over Meng Quan for the Lin Clan...This Xiao Yu shouldn't be the Xiao Clan's Patriarch's son, right?"

Seeing this scene, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help himself from asking Li Fei.

"You don't know Xiao Yu's background?"

Li Fei had a strange gaze.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

"Although Xiao Yu isn't the son of the Xiao Clan's Patriarch, his status in the Xiao Clan is even higher than the Xiao Clan Patriarch's son...Xiao Yu's grandfather is the Supreme Elder of the Xiao Clan, one of the Xiao Clan's Nascent Soul powerhouses," Li Fei explained.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze flickered. So that's how it is; no wonder then.



“Sorry, but after a period of time, I’m going to leave Aurora City and head to Iron Blood City to join the army.”

Meng Quan smiled regretfully to Xiao Yu and Lin Zhuo.

Iron Blood City, join the army?

Duan Ling Tian was stupefied.

Xiao Yu and Lin Zhuo were startled as well.

The young geniuses looked at Meng Quan with gazes that seemed like they had seen a ghost.

“Could it be that Meng Quan wanted to enter the Iron Blood Army’s Genius Camp?”

“Although Meng Quan’s strength is pretty good, wanting to enter the Genius Camp seems to still be quite difficult...”

“Yeah, the Genius Camp test now only requires the age to be below nineteen, but the strength requirement is also extremely high. Allegedly, even a genius martial artist at the third level of the Core Formation Stage might not be able to pass the test.”

“This Meng Quan is absolutely insane!”

.....

Some of the young geniuses couldn’t help but shake their heads, as they did not look favorably upon Meng Quan.

Lin Zhuo’s eyes stared fixedly at Mung Quan as he asked, “Meng Quan, you plan to enter the Iron Blood Army’s Genius Camp?”

“I plan to, but I don’t know if I can pass the test. I heard that the Genius Camp test is extremely rigorous.”

Meng Quan smiled in a straightforward manner.

“It’s far more than just rigorous. According to the disciples of our Lin Clan who went and returned, the Genius Camp test is absolutely abnormal. In fact, in the past few years, there has hardly been any young geniuses of our Aurora City that were capable of passing the test and entering the Iron Blood Army’s Genius Camp.”

Lin Zhuo heaved a sigh. “Unfortunately, my father isn’t willing to let me go, or else I would love to go and have a try.”

The Iron Blood Army’s Genius Camp was cutthroat.

Allegedly, there were plenty of young geniuses that died in there every year.

Lin Zhuo’s expression turned serious as he said, “But if you can’t pass the Genius Camp test, the door to our Lin Clan will always be open for you.”

He wasn’t willing to give up on a talent such as Meng Quan.

“OK.”

Meng Quan nodded and agreed.

“Meng Quan, when do you plan on leaving?”

Suddenly, Xiao Yu looked at Meng Quan. His eyes flashed with a thread of light.

“The Genius Camp’s yearly test is half a year away. I plan to leave in five months.”

Meng Quan smiled in a straightforward manner.

“In five months, huh? At that time, come find me at the Xiao Clan. I’ll go with you,” Xiao Yu said.

“You’re going as well?”

Meng Quan was stupefied.

“Big guy, brother Yu has been planning to enter the Genius Camp for months.”

Xiao Yun grunted.

“Young Master Yu wants to enter the Genius Camp?”

The crowd of young geniuses present in the Star Observation Platform all looked at Xiao Yu in surprise.

As far as they were concerned, Xiao Yu was the most outstanding genius disciple of the Xiao Clan in the past one hundred years. As long as he stayed in the Xiao Clan, becoming the Xiao Clan’s Patriarch in the future was virtually a decided matter.

But once he enters the Iron Blood Army’s Genius Camp, then he will only have a slim chance of surviving!

If they were Xiao Yu, they would definitely not take the risk.

Even though the returns were great, that would rely upon being able to survive...

Once dead, everything is lost.

“OK, I’ll go with you at that time. At least we can look after each other.”

Meng Quan smiled.

Xiao Yu nodded, and his gaze moved on to descend upon Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was just thinking about asking Li Fei what the Iron Blood Army’s Genius Camp, but when he noticed Xiao Yu’s gaze sweep over, his body jerked and he directly entered the arena to confront Xiao Yu.

On the Star Observation platform, everyone’s gazes descended on the two of them.

Duan Ling Tian and Xiao Yu’s battle will decide the first ranked on the Hidden Dragon List this year!

“Do you all think Duan Ling Tian is able to defeat Xiao Yu?”

“How could that be possible!? Although I admit Duan Ling Tian is extremely formidable, so much so that his natural talent isn’t inferior to Young Master Yu’s, but he is only sixteen after all... He’s certainly unable to match Young Master Yu right now.”

“Yeah! I think so too.”

.....

While the young geniuses discussed one by one.

Duan Ling Tian moved.

And Xiao Yu still stood on the spot, immovable like a mountain.

Sword Drawing Arts!

The first move Duan Ling Tian made was already his strongest technique.

At the same time, above his head, three ancient mammoth silhouettes formed...

Battling Xiao Yu, he didn’t hold back any longer!

“Three ancient mammoth silhouettes!”

The surrounding young geniuses that were spectating were all struck dumb.

A ninth level Body Tempering martial artist exerting the strength of three ancient mammoths.

Looks like the rumors were all true.

Whoosh!

The violet sword shine mixed with a cold and fierce aura flashed straight towards Xiao Yu.

Sleeve Dimension!

Xiao Yu swung out his sleeve as his Origin Energy enveloped the sleeve, trying to roll up the flexible sword in Duan Ling Tian’s hand.

“Humph!”

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

The hand that held the sword shook.

Riiiiip!

The sword strike penetrated Xiao Yu’s Origin Energy and pierced through his sleeve, tearing it apart.

“Spirit Weapon!”

As Xiao Yu exclaimed, his expression distorted and he quickly retreated.

Shadowless Drifting Light!

Instantly, Xiao Yu created after imagers as he flashed in retreated, his speed swift to the limit, avoiding Duan Ling Tian's sword strike.

Above him, three ancient mammoth silhouettes slowly formed...

"Spirit Weapon?"

Everyone on the Star Observation Platform was stupefied.

This Duan Ling Tian actually had a Spirit Weapon.

Wasn't he a Branch Family disciple of the Li Clan?

After all, in the entire Li Clan, even a Main Clan disciple such as Li Qing didn't own a Spirit Weapon.

Chapter 75: The Strength of Four Ancient Mammoths

"Spirit Weapon?"

Li Fei also looked towards Duan Ling Tian.

Even he had a Spirit Weapon?

"No... It doesn't seem to be a Spirit Weapon. Your strength didn't seem like it received any amplification. Moreover, it would be impossible even for a Spirit Weapon to completely ignore my Origin Energy. What sword is that?"

After standing still, Xiao Yu had a brief expression of fear as he glanced at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded before answering, "You're right, my sword isn't a Spirit Weapon, but my sword contains a type of material that is able to ignore the Origin Energy of martial artists below the Origin Core Stage."

This was one of the special characteristics of Violet Meteorite.

"Ignore Origin Energy below the Origin Core Stage?"

Duan Ling Tian said it as if it was simple, but when it entered the ears of Xiao Yu and the other people that were present, it caused their scalps to go numb.

Ignore Origin Energy below the Origin Core Stage.

In other words, if Duan Ling Tian used this sword in an unexpected manner and made a preemptive strike against a ninth level Core Formation martial artist, if that person was slightly unguarded, it would be possible for him to die under Duan Ling Tian's sword.

"Then I'll change a sword."

Duan Ling Tian sheathed his sword and looked towards the weapons rack.

"It isn't necessary, I'll use a weapon."

Xiao Yu shook his head and proceeded to draw a long spear from the weapons rack. He jerked the long spear as his Origin Energy suffused it.

“Come!”

Xiao Yu looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique!

Sword Drawing Arts!

The Violet Meteorite Flexible Sword in Duan Ling Tian’s hand was hard to get rid of as it followed like shadow, flashing straight towards Xiao Yu.

Sleeve Dimension!

Xiao Yu’s long spear trembled as he swept it towards Duan Ling Tian’s sword. As the sword wobbled, it perfectly contained the force exertion of the Sleeve Dimension.

Ka!

A clear sound was heard.

It was the sound of Duan Ling Tian’s sword slicing Xiao Yu’s long spear in half.

Even if it was Fine Steel, Duan Ling Tian’s Violet Meteorite Flexible Sword would be able to slice through it, let alone the ordinary long spear in Xiao Yu’s hands.

“Looks like I can’t fight with you head on.”

Xiao Yu’s gaze concentrated as he flashed while holding the short spear.

Shadowless Drifting Light!

Executing his movement technique, Xiao Yu’s speed was swift to the limit.

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique!

Duan Ling Tian noticed that even if he exerted his full strength, he actually wasn’t able to come close to Xiao Yu’s speed.

“High grade Profound Rank movement technique at the Perfection Stage!”

Duan Ling Tian’s heart trembled as he understood.

He didn’t expect that this Xiao Yu had actually cultivated both his high grade Profound Rank offensive martial skill and movement technique to the Perfection Stage.

Even his high grade Profound Rank defensive martial skill was cultivated to the Mastery Stage.

Such comprehension ability could be called monstrous!

“Among the martial skills under the heaven, only speed is unbeatable! Duan Ling Tian, be careful, I’m going to attack.”

Xiao Yu's voice was cold.

Duan Ling Tian was the only one today that could make him execute three types of martial skills, receiving the respect he deserved.

Hearing what he said, Duan Ling Tian's heart sunk.

He felt the pressure and started becoming vigilant.

Sleeve Dimension!

Xiao Yu flashed directly over like a bolt of lightning and appeared behind Duan Ling Tian. He swung out the broken spear in his hand to descend towards Duan Ling Tian's back.

Just when he thought that Duan Ling Tian would be blasted flying by his spear strike.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's body inclined flexibly like a spirit serpent, closely avoiding Xiao Yu's attack.

"You have some skill!"

Xiao Yu's eyes shone as his battle intent rose.

Although Duan Ling Tian dodged Xiao Yu's attack, it still caused cold sweat to pour out.

If it wasn't for the nervous reflex he developed as a member of the Special Forces in his previous life, he would've been hit. It would have been extremely difficult for him to dodge Xiao Yu's attack by solely relying on his Spirit Serpent Movement Technique, which was at the Mastery Stage.

Subsequently, Xiao Yu attacked a few more times.

Every time was an unexpected attack...

But he noticed instead that Duan Ling Tian was always able to closely dodge his attacks, causing him to be slightly doubtful.

Did this Duan Ling Tian have an intuition that wasn't inferior to his?

But he knew that after dodging his attacks with his nervous reflex so many times, Duan Ling Tian's nerves were fatigued to the extreme.

Sleeve Dimension!

Xiao Yu once again flashed behind Duan Ling Tian with a speed that was far faster than Duan Ling Tian's, his broken spear descending once again.

"Ah!"

This time, Duan Ling Tian, whose nerves hurt, couldn't restrain himself from shouting in alarm.

And at this exact moment, his feet stomped on the ground and his entire body flew out, flashing far away, and causing Xiao Yu's attack to hit air.

“That is...”

Noting the white glow that suffused Duan Ling Tian’s legs, Xiao Yu was dumbstruck.

“It’s Origin Energy!”

Oh my god! Duan Ling Tian broke through?”

“Duan Ling Tian actually broke through during his battle with Xiao Yu and developed his Origin Energy... Unbelievable!”

.....

Most of the people present were dumbstruck.

“He broke through?”

Li Fei watched this scene and was struck dumb.

“I’m afraid big brother is going to lose.”

A bitter smile appeared on the corners of Xiao Lan’s mouth.

Xiao Yun’s beautiful eyebrows knit as she said, “This Duan Ling Tian is absolutely a freak!”

“Haha! Xiao Yu, eat this!”

Duan Ling Tian laughed loudly as the Origin Energy beneath his feet flickered and four ancient mammoth silhouettes dashed out from above him.

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique!

Duan Ling Tian’s current speed was even slightly faster than Xiao Yu’s.

Developing his Origin Energy under pressure and breaking through to the Core Formation Stage...

Even to Duan Ling Tian it was slightly unexpected.

He originally thought that he still required a period of time before he could break through, but he didn’t imagine that he would break through under such circumstances.

In the end, he had to thank Xiao Yu.

Om!

Duan Ling Tian instantly arrived before Xiao Yu and slapped the flat side of his blade towards Xiao Yu.

Sleeve Dimension.

Xiao Yu knew that Duan Ling Tian’s current speed was faster than his, so he could only choose to fight Duan Ling Tian head on.

Luckily, Duan Ling Tian didn’t use the blade of his sword.

So it couldn’t be considered to be relying upon weapons.

But even so.

Bang!

The Violet Meteorite Flexible Sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand slapped onto the broken spear in Xiao Yu's hand.

Om!

The broken spear started to tremble.

Xiao Yu noticed that the force of his Sleeve Dimension had been completely destroyed.

Only when a sharp pain came from his palm did Xiao Yu realize that his palm had split open from the force of Duan Ling Tian's sword strike. Fresh blood oozed out from it.

"I've lost," Xiao Yu calmly said.

"If I didn't happen to break through to the Core Formation Stage, then the one who lost would've been me..."

Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"Luck is also a part of strength."

Xiao Yu smiled.

Duan Ling Tian had exerted the strength of four ancient mammoths, so even if Duan Ling Tian's movement technique was one stage lower than his, Duan Ling Tian's speed still firmly exceeded his speed.

The extra strength of an ancient mammoth completely defeated the difference in a single stage of their high grade Profound Rank martial skills.

"Developing Origin Energy during battle and breaking through to the Core Formation Stage... Even this is possible?"

Many people were dumbstruck.

Even now, they still couldn't react to the scene they witnessed earlier.

Seeing Duan Ling Tian being suppressed by Xiao Yu, they all thought that Duan Ling Tian wouldn't be able to hold on much longer.

But who would have thought that Duan Ling Tian would develop his Origin Energy at that critical juncture?. Controlling the strength of four ancient mammoths, he launched a counterattack and suppressed Xiao Yu.

Obtaining the final victory.

"Great!"



Only after reacting did they start cheering.

“Duan Ling Tian, this year’s first rank in the Hidden Dragon List is something you fully deserve! As for the prizes, our Xiao Clan will personally send them to you later on.”

Xiao Yu nodded to Duan Ling Tian.

Losing to Duan Ling Tian’s strength of four ancient mammoths, he acknowledged his defeat.

But in his heart, a towering battle intent still arose.

Once he breaks through to the third level of the Core Formation Stage, he will surely invite Duan Ling Tian to battle.

“Thanks.”

Duan Ling Tian smiled as he nodded.

Suddenly, Xiao Yu asked, “Right, I have a question; I wonder if you’re able to answer it for me.”

“You want to ask me why I can possess the strength of three ancient mammoths when only at the ninth level of the Body Tempering Stage, right?”

Duan Ling Tian smiled.

Xiao Yu nodded, he was slightly surprised in his heart at Duan Ling Tian wisdom.

“When I went to the Misty Forest the other day, I found a type of Spirit Fruit. After consuming it, I noticed that my fleshly body underwent a metamorphosis and had an extra strength of two ancient mammoths out of thin air.”

Duan Ling Tian explained.

He naturally didn’t disclose anything about the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique and casually found an excuse.

Moreover, in the Cloud Continent, there indeed was a similar Spirit Fruit.

“So that’s how it is. Your luck is really good... But being able to break through to the Core Formation Stage at the age of sixteen, the natural talent you’ve revealed right now, even in the entire Aurora City’s past hundred years, you’re still the first.”

Xiao Yu glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian.

“Being able to break through today was all thanks to you.”

Duan Ling Tian smiled.

If he wasn’t under the pressure that Xiao Yu gave him, it would have been impossible for him to directly complete his breakthrough.

“In other words, you owe me a favor?”

Xiao Yu grabbed on to the opportunity.

“You can say so.”

Duan Ling Tian didn't deny it.

“Then tonight I'll entertain you and Li Fei. You won't decline, right?” Xiao Yu asked.

“That would depend on her.”

Duan Ling Tian looked towards Li Fei.

Li Fei was just walking over when she heard Duan Ling Tian. Her angel-like face blushed and her heart slightly trembled...

Recalling the bet she made with Duan Ling Tian earlier, she wished she could dig a hole and hide in it.

“Then we'll have something before returning.”

Li Fei nodded.

Subsequently, Xiao Yu invited the two brothers Lin Zhuo and Lin Qi, as well as Meng Quan.

Besides Meng Quan, who was in a hurry to return, Lin Zhuo and Lin Qi stayed behind.

The other people, on the other hand, returned home. They weren't qualified to receive an invitation from Xiao Yu.

Today's youth gathering came to an end.

This year's Hidden Dragon List ranking was released.

First, Duan Ling Tian.

Second, Xiao Yu.

Third, Lin Zhuo.

Fourth, Meng Quan.

Fifth, Li Qing.

Sixth, Li An.

Seventh and eighth were tied by Li Fei and Xiao Lan.

Ninth and tenth were tied by Xiao Yun and Lin Qi.

That night, Xiao Yu held a banquet in a large courtyard.

Besides Duan Ling Tian, Li Fei, Lin Zhuo, and Lin Qi, there was only Xiao Yu, Xiao Lan, and Xiao Yun.

During the banquet, Xiao Yu asked Lin Zhuo, “Lin Zhuo, your strength isn't inferior to Meng Quan's. Why don't you try participating in the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp test?”

Hearing what he said, Lin Zhuo smiled bitterly. “Xiao Yu, I want to go, but my father wouldn't let me. Even you know that it doesn't matter if I don't pass the Genius Camp test, but if I do pass the test and

enter the Genius Camp, then I will only have a slim chance of surviving. I'm not afraid, but my father isn't willing to let me take the risk.

"In a person's lifetime, there will naturally not be a lack of hardships and dangers. I, however, feel that this is an opportunity for me."

Xiao Yu's gaze flickered full of yearning.

Lin Zhuo had a strange gaze as he asked, "Your grandfather was actually willing to let you go?"

"On this point, he was much more open-minded than your father, but even if he didn't allow it, I would still go... Aurora City isn't the stage I yearn for. If I continue to stay in Aurora City, I will only follow in my grandfather's footsteps, and the Nascent Soul Stage will be my final achievement before waiting for death to take me. Maybe it was because he has experienced this that he didn't stop me."

Xiao Yu laughed.

Chapter 76: Genius Camp

"With your natural talent, as long as no accidents happen, entering the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp shouldn't be a problem."

Lin Zhuo looked at Xiao Yu as he smiled.

"Entering isn't difficult, but it isn't easy to continue surviving in there... In the past thirty years, at least around a hundred genius disciples of our Aurora City's three great clans have passed the test and entered the Genius Camp, but in the end not even one came out alive."

Xiao Yu's eyes flickered.

"You've all been speaking about some Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp for so long. What is it all about?"

Duan Ling Tian asked out the question that had been bothering him.

"You don't know about the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp?"

Lin Qin looked at Duan Ling Tian as if looking at an alien.

"Is it that strange?"

Duan Ling Tian was dazed.

After a moment, after hearing the explanation from Lin Zhuo, Duan Ling Tian finally knew what sort of place the Iron Blood Army's Genius camp was.

The Iron Blood Army was a formidable army under the command of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, garrisoned in Iron Blood City at the border.

The officers of the Iron Blood Army are allegedly able to win one against ten fights with unstoppable might.

Whereas the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp, on the other hand, was a standalone army camp that gathered young geniuses and was directly under the control of the Imperial Family.

In the Imperial City of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, there was a Paladin Academy.

As long as a student graduates from the academy, practically all of them are conferred with some sort of official appointment, respectively conferred an area of land, and end up becoming a noble.

At that time, they would need to say the word, and it would be enough to completely annihilate factions such as the three great clans of Aurora City.

In the entire Crimson Sky Kingdom, there were numerous small cities similar to Aurora City.

And factions similar to the three great clans were even more numerous.

Paladin Academy's entry threshold was extremely high.

Besides disciples of the Royal Family and the outstanding disciples of the few eminent families being able to directly enter the academy, if an ordinary person wanted to enter the academy, then they would have to go through a brutal test just to obtain the qualifications to enter the academy.

The Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp was precisely one these numerous brutal tests.

The Genius Camp was a special training camp that lasted a year.

Only those who survive through the special training have the qualification to become one of the students at Paladin Academy.

In the past thirty years, there have been nearly a hundred disciples of Aurora City's three great clans that passed the test and entered the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp.

However, these people all died without exception in the course of the Genius Camp's special training.

Hence, one can see the brutality of the Genius Camp.

Allegedly, only 10% of the young geniuses gathered by the Genius Camp are able to survive the year.

Since the beginning, there has been a saying: 'Nine die, one lives, Genius Camp'.

A youth genius without a certain level of strength, confidence, and courage would fundamentally not dare to enter the Genius Camp.

Once you've entered the Genius Camp, you will be confronted with only two paths.

The first, die!

The second, achieve greatness!

"Imperial City...Paladin Academy."

Duan Ling Tian started pondering.

The Duan Clan was at the Imperial City. According to what his mother said, the Duan Clan should be one of the eminent families in the Imperial City.

The Duan Clan, the day he went there would eventually come.

He only had one reason.

To take Duan Ling Xing's life!

That day, Duan Ling Xing injured Ke Er and heavily injured Li Xuan, already completely enraging him.

"Maybe this is an opportunity."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed.

Maybe because of his experience having a military career in his previous life, it caused Duan Ling Tian to have a sense of intimacy towards the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp.

Xiao Yu looked at Duan Ling Tian as he asked, "So how about it, Duan Ling Tian? Are you interested?"

"You and Meng Quan said earlier that the Genius Camp's test was in half a year's time?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Yes, but if you want to go, then you must leave one month in advance... Because from our Aurora City to Iron Blood City, even if you travel at top speed, you will still need to spend close to a month," Xiao Yu slowly said.

"If you want to go, you can go with me and Meng Quan," Xiao Yu continued.

Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded, but he didn't say if he would go or not.

"No rush, there's still another five months to go."

Xiao Yu shook his head and smiled.

The group of youths and young girls enjoyed themselves and the banquet soon approached its end.

"Right, Duan Ling Tian, you cut off Li Qing's finger today. Even if it can be connected back in time, at least half of his Dark Nether Finger will probably be crippled... Li Qing is brainless and thus there's nothing to fear from him. But his grandfather, the Li Clan's Grand Elder, is a prominent figure, so you must be careful."

As Xiao Yu and his sister personally sent Duan Ling Tian's group out of the Xiao Clan Estate, Xiao Yu had a serious expression as he warned Duan Ling Tian.

"Thanks for the warning."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Looking at Duan Ling Tian's group leaving from afar, Xiao Yu turned around to look at his sister, Xiao Lan.

Xiao Lan's clear and beautiful eyes emitted a strange lustre.

"Lan, interested?"

Xiao Yu had a faint smile on his face.

“Big Brother, what are you talking about?”

Xiao Lan’s cheeks were bright red, then she turned around and left in embarrassment.

Xiao Yu laughed loudly. Every young girl thought of love, so he didn’t mind.

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian was indeed outstanding. It was no wonder that his sister, who had extremely high expectations, would be interested.

On the way back to Aurora City, Lin Zhuo suggested, “Duan Ling Tian, if you want to go to the Iron Blood Army’s Genius Camp, I suggest you go after a year or two... You are different from Xiao Yu and Meng Quan. If they don’t go this time, then they’ll forever not have the chance. But you are just sixteen, even if you don’t go this time, you still have two more chances.”

The Iron Blood Army’s Genius Camp only recruited youth geniuses below the age of nineteen.

Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded but neither indicated consent nor dissent.

They quickly arrived at Aurora City.

“Duan Ling Tian, if you need any help in the future, you can look for us in the Lin Clan... As long as it’s within my ability, I will absolutely not decline.”

Before going their own ways, Lin Zhuo lightly smiled to Duan Ling Tian.

“Yeah, we are friends. You don’t have to be courteous to us,” Lin Qi said.

“Sure!”

Duan Ling Tian smiled amicably to the two of them.

He could be considered to be friends with Lin Zhuo and Lin Qi. Their friendship was made from the exchange of blows.

They appreciated their own kind.

“You’ve broken through to the Core Formation Stage now. Can you treat my grandfather yet?”

On the way back to the Li Clan Estate, Li Fei gazed at Duan Ling Tian.

“Yes, my dear wifey.”

Duan Ling Tian answered in all seriousness.

“What’s a wifey?”

Li Fei was dazed.

“It means wife. It’s the way we say it in the small towns at the countryside.”

Only now did Duan Ling Tian realize he misspoke. In this world, there was no such thing as wifey.

“Pei! Who’s your wife?”

Li Fei blushed.

“My good wife, have you forgotten about our agreement?”

Duan Ling Tian extended his hand and wrapped his arm around Li Fei’s slender figure. A soft and supple feeling entered his hand.

Li Fei’s delicate figure trembled and was slightly stiff, but she didn’t resist as she lightly said, “Hurry up and let go; there are people ahead.”

Duan Ling Tian laughed loudly and stopped teasing her. “OK, tomorrow morning I’ll come to your house to see you and grandfather. I’m quite tired today, so I need to return and take a good night’s sleep.

After returning to the Li Clan Estate and sending Li Fei back home, only then did Duan Ling Tian return home.

At the moment he entered the courtyard, he noticed the young girl sitting in front of a table with an exhausted appearance. She was dozing off...

The table was filled with food.

“Ke Er...”

Duan Ling Tian felt an ache in his heart. He could guess that Ke Er had most certainly waited for him the entire night.

“Young Master.”

Ke Er heard some sounds and rubbed her eyes in a daze, then she abruptly stood up in shock and brought Duan Ling Tian to the table. “Madam said you surely had eaten outside, but I still made some food. Young Master, have you eaten?”

“Silly girl, I haven’t eaten, and I’m indeed hungry right now. Come, eat with me.”

Duan Ling Tian sat down, and accompanied by the young girl, he cleaned all the food on the table.”

Even though at the end he was overly full, there was only warmth which flowed through Duan Ling Tian’s heart.

No matter what, this was Ke Er’s feelings.

He wasn’t willing to disappoint her.

Seeing Duan Ling Tian finishing all the food, Ke Er had a satisfied expression on her face. After clearing up the tableware, she notified Duan Ling Tian and was prepared to return to her room and sleep.

“Ke Er, sleep in my room tonight. I want to cuddle with you.”

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as he looked at the young girl.

The young girl was panic-stricken and her cheeks blushed, but she still lightly nodded.

Lying on the bed, smelling the pure and fresh virgin’s fragrance off the young girl, Duan Ling Tian’s lower regions were hot and reacted.

But he didn't take it a step further, only embracing the young girl with one hand holding the budding flower on her chest, laying there contently.

"Young...Young Master..."

The young girl's delicate body slightly trembled.

She could feel a burning hard object pushing up against her from behind.

"Ke Er, go to sleep."

Embracing the young girl, smelling the young girl's fragrant hair, Duan Ling Tian fell soundly asleep.

He wasn't Liu Xia Hui[1], but a man that was full of vigor and vitality.

However, the young girl was still young after all, so he was reluctant to take her at this moment.

If the young girl in his embrace was Li Fei, he would disregard everything and pounce on her, to claim her and vent out to his heart's content.

Hearing the sound of Duan Ling Tian's steady breathing, the young girl let out a breath of air as she relaxed. Her face emitted a smile of happiness.

The next day, close to noon, Duan Ling Tian awoke.

"Not good!"

Only now did Duan Ling Tian recall the agreement he made with Li Fei.

"Young Master."

At this moment, the young girl in his embrace was roused from her sleep because of him.

"Ke Er, if you're still sleepy, then sleep for a while longer."

Duan Ling Tian gave the young girl a hug and kissed her on the forehead before getting off the bed and putting on some clothes.

The young girl followed him off the bed and put on her clothes before leaving the room together with Duan Ling Tian.

Who knew that the moment they opened the room door, they saw the hot-bodied young girl standing in the courtyard who just happened to look over.

"You...You two..."

Seeing the scene in front of her, Li Fei was so angry that she was at a loss for words.

"Big Sister Fei Fei."

Ke Er greeted Li Fei before running back to her own room in embarrassment.

Duan Ling Tian, on the other hand, had a natural expression as he looked at Li Fei. "Little Fei, let's go. I was really too tired yesterday and accidentally overslept."



Accidentally?

Li Fei's eyes seemed to be on the verge of emitting fire, but when she thought of how she needed Duan Ling Tian to treat her grandfather, she endured it.

Walking out of the courtyard with Li Fei, Duan Ling Tian could still feel the smell of gunpowder that surrounded him.

He shook his head and smiled.

She really was overly jealous.

"You...You two, last night..."

Eventually, Li Fei couldn't hold back.

"You want to ask me what we did last night, right?"

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as if he could see through Li Fei's thoughts.

Li Fei didn't say anything, but her expression said it all.

"Heh, when can my Ke Er grow up to become like you? If it were you, I wouldn't have had to suppress the fire in me and sleep through the night."

Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh as he sized up Li Fei's hot figure in an unrestrained manner. "Little Fei, why don't you sleep with me tonight?"

"Pei! Ask your Ke Er to sleep with you."

Li Fei made a spitting sound, but her expression eased up slightly.

Chapter 77: Alchemist Guild

He followed Li Fei to her house.

After a month's time, Duan Ling Tian once again met the old man.

"I really didn't expect you would complete your break through so quickly."

Although he had heard from Li Fei about how Duan Ling Tian broke through yesterday, when he saw Duan Ling Tian, he still couldn't help himself from being surprised.

A sixteen-year-old at the first level of the Core Formation Stage...

Such natural talent.

Even in the entire Crimson Sky Kingdom, he was still an existence that was like phoenix feathers and qilin horns.

If he knew that there was another sixteen-year-old Core Formation martial artist in Duan Ling Tian's home, god knows how he would feel then.

“Grandfather, I can refine the medicinal pill for you and uproot your hidden injuries today... but I need a Cauldron. As a weapons craftsman, you should have one, right?”

Duan Ling Tian blinked his eyes as a trace of cunning flashed within.

“Kid, you’re actually having ideas about my things. I do indeed have a Cauldron, and it’s even a Grade Eight Spirit Weapon. Are you really capable of refining medicinal pills?”

The old man’s eye emitted a sense of doubt.

Duan Ling Tian continued with no nonsense; he directly lifted his hand, with his palm facing upwards, circulating his Origin Energy.

In the next moment, as if he was possessed by the Rebirth Martial Emperor...

Duan Ling Tian skillfully transformed his Origin Energy into a milky white flame.

It was precisely a Grade Nine Pill Fire.

The grade of an alchemist was judged based on the grade of the Pill Fire.

“This...This is a Grade Nine Pill Fire! You really are a little freak that nobody can see through.”

The old man gave Duan Ling Tian a deep glance. “If you can really refine a medicinal pill, than can uproot my hidden injuries. I might as well gift that Cauldron to you!”

“Grandfather, isn’t that Cauldron something that your teacher left behind for you?”

Li Fei’s beautiful eyebrows frowned. She knew the meaning of that Cauldron to her grandfather.

“Grandfather, since that Cauldron has a special meaning to you, then it’s fine. I’ll just casually refine a Cauldron myself to play with.”

Duan Ling Tian smiled at the old man, unwilling to take away his prized possession.

“Forget about that. That Cauldron is my master’s peak creation. Leaving it in my hands will only be wasting such a valuable item. It would be better off giving off its splendor in your hands...But kid, you said that you would casually refine a Cauldron to play with? Don’t tell me you can condense a Weapon Flame as well.”

The old man had a strange expression.

Hiss!

The Pill Fire on Duan Ling Tian’s palm distorted and become more destructive. Instantly, the air in the seemed to become hotter.

“Grade Nine Weapon Flame!”

As a weapons craftsman, the old man naturally was able to differentiate between the Pill Fire and Weapon Flame.

The Pill Fire was more restrained.

The Weapon Flame was more destructive and unrestrained.

“You...you...”

The old man’s breathing became hurried, slightly unable to catch his breath.

Condensing Pill Fire or Weapon Flame out of Origin Energy was something that even someone with a high natural talent would require years of painstaking cultivation to achieve.

But the violet-clothed youth in front of him completely overturned what he knew about alchemists and weapons craftsmen.

Years ago, he spent a whole five years before he was able to successfully condense his Weapon Flame.

But even then, his teacher said that he had outstanding natural talent.

“Grandfather, don’t get agitated.”

Duan Ling Tian withdrew his Weapon Flame and smiled.

Li Fei had long since been struck dumb. Although she wasn’t an alchemist or weapons craftsman, as she followed by her grandfather’s side since a young age, she was imbued with the knowledge she saw and heard.

She knew how difficult it was to become a graded alchemist or weapons craftsman.

But now, what happened before her very eyes utterly overturned everything her grandfather had once said.

“I have really wasted my life all these years.”

The old man finally caught his breath and had a bitter smile.

Duan Ling Tian quickly diverted the topic. “Grandfather, the medicinal pill I want to refine for you includes some medicinal materials that are fairly rare, so ordinary medicine stores wouldn’t sell them... Is there a Alchemist Guild in Aurora City?”

As he spoke, his gaze descended upon the other crest beside the Li Clan’s crest on the old man’s chest.

He recognized it.

That was the Grade Nine Weapons Craftsman Crest of the Weapons Craftsmen Guild.

Relying on this crest, no matter where one goes in the entire Cloud Continent, they would still be able to receive treatment that was extremely good.

He still remembered that the Fresh Breeze Town’s Branch Family’s Grand Elder, Li Huo, had the Alchemist Guild’s crest on his chest at all times to indicate his status as a Grade Nine Alchemist.

“You want to buy medicinal materials from the Alchemist Guild?”

The old man frowned slightly. "According to what I know, the medicinal materials in the Alchemist Guild can't be exchanged for money and must be exchanged for with the Alchemist Guild's points.

"I know of this."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

What a joke.

Years ago, Rebirth Martial Emperor was the only Royal Grade Alchemist in the entire Cloud Continent.

And he even was the Honorary Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild's Headquarters.

He was extremely clear about the workings of the Alchemist Guild.

If one wanted to obtain the Alchemist Guild's points, then one must provide a contribution to the Alchemist Guild, such as completing the assignments posted by the Alchemist Guild.

Contributing some sort of rare medicinal material would also result in generous points.

The old man gave Duan Ling Tian an address.

Duan Ling Tian left the Li Clan Estate.

Li Fei curiously followed along.

"This run-down place is the Alchemist Guild?"

After arriving at the end of a small alley and looking at the condemned building that looked like it would fall at any moment, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched.

But in the next moment, what Li Fei said cause Duan Ling Tian to be completely speechless.

"Not bad, it's slightly better than the Weapons Craftsmen Guild."

Li Fei looked at the condemned building and judged.

Duan Ling Tian could only imagine how Aurora City's Weapons Craftsmen Guild would undoubtedly be in an even more terrible state...

When he walked in the Alchemist Guild, it was completely different to what he expected.

Although the hall was old and worn out, it was very simple and clean.

When they entered, besides the young girl behind the counter, there wasn't anybody else.

The two of them walked to the counter.

"Customers, may I ask if you want to post an assignment or collect the medicinal pills that you entrusted to our Alchemist Guild to refine?"

The young girl had an ordinary appearance but was very animated. She had a pair of big eyes that were brimming with vigor.

Ordinary people were able to post assignments in the Alchemist Guild by means of monetary payments and entrust the Alchemist Guild to refine the medicinal pill required.

These assignments would be put up by the Alchemist Guild and offered to the alchemists of the Alchemist Guild to take on. The rewards of these assignments would be then converted to the Alchemist Guild points.

These points were useless to ordinary people, but to an alchemist, they were extremely valuable.

Sometimes, some alchemists would even spend large sums of money to post assignments which they would then complete themselves as a way to earn points.

This was equivalent to using money in exchange for points.

In the Alchemists Guild, according to the rules, money was restricted from being directly converted into points.

But the proverbs were indeed correct.

While the priest climbs a post, the devil climbs ten!

“I’ve come to register as a Grade Nine Alchemist.”

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he proclaimed the reason of his arrival.

“Register as a Grade Nine Alchemist?”

The young girl was stunned. She thought that she had heard wrong.

This youth that looked even younger than her wanted to register as a Grade Nine Alchemist?

Let alone that fact that a Grade Nine Alchemist must be a Core Formation Stage martial artist, even if this youth’s natural talent in the Martial Dao and Alchemy was any better, it would still at least require spending a few years of bitter cultivation to condense the Origin Energy into Pill Fire after breaking through to the Core Formation Stage.

This was the iron law of the Cloud Continent!

Duan Ling Tian frowned as he asked, “What, you’re not in charge?”

“Customer, wait a moment. I’ll go get the Guild Master.”

Although the young girl felt it to be inconceivable, he was a customer after all, and she wasn’t able to differentiate the truth of the matter, so she could only get Aurora City’s Alchemist Guild’s Guild Master.

The young girl returned with an old man after a short moment.

The old man was brimming with energy and vigor and his eyes shone with a shrewd light.

“Who wants to register as a Grade Nine Alchemist?”

The old man’s gaze descended upon Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei and his brows slightly furrowed.

“Me!”

Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man.

The old man frowned as he shouted in a low voice, “You? Where did this little kid come from? Hurry up and go home, this isn’t the place to joke around!”

“Geezer, how could you not have any manners?”

Li Fei couldn’t stand by and watch anymore.

“Humph! What manners does a little girl like you know about? The two of you coming here to joke around, this is called manners? For a moment there I even thought that Aurora City had a new Alchemist, but I never imagined that it would turn out to be two kids who came to make a ruckus.”

As he finished speaking, the old man was slightly ashamed and irritated.

“Geezer, nothing is absolute. Don’t always look at the surface of things.”

Duan Ling Tian swept the old man with his indifferent gaze.

As he finished speaking, he turned his palm upwards and a milky white Pill Fire jumped about on it.

The old man and young girl were both dumbstruck.

A Grade Nine Pill Fire, it wasn’t something they hadn’t seen before...

But it appearing in a sixteen-year-old youths hand was something they saw for the first time.

“Kid, do you have a master?”

The old man’s eyes shone. His attitude took a 360 degree turn as he looked at Duan Ling Tian as if looking at a treasure.

“What nonsense! If I didn’t have a master, would I be able to become a Grade Nine Alchemist at such an age?”

Duan Ling Tian gave the old man a disdainful glance.

He naturally was aware of the old man getting ideas of wanting to take him as a disciple.

But as far as he was concerned, a mere Grade Eight Alchemist didn’t have the qualifications to be his teacher at all.

The old man’s expression froze for a moment and briefly had embarrassment on it.

The old man quickly helped Duan Ling Tian register and passed a Grade Nine Alchemist Crest and a Crystal Card to Duan Ling Tian.

The Crystal Card was the Alchemist Guild’s exclusive point card.

Duan Ling Tian could see that the remaining points inside were zero when he circulated his Origin Energy into the Crystal Card.

The old man looked at Duan Ling Tian and could not regain his senses for an extremely long time.

A sixteen-year-old Grade Nine Alchemist...

He suddenly felt that for all these years, the hidden bitterness he had accumulated for being sent to this desolate place had suddenly slightly dissipated.

“Right, geezer, I need some materials,” Duan Ling Tian said.

“Kid, I’m not some geezer, I’m Aurora City’s Alchemist Guild’s Guild Master, Su Mo... As for the materials you need, sure, as long as you can complete an assignment or contribute a medicinal formula, you can exchange them for some points and buy what you want with those points.”

Su Mo glared at Duan Ling Tian.

“Hmph! Then I’ll post some assignments now.”

Duan Ling Tian withdrew a stack of silver bills.

“Kid, I have to warn you. When it comes to the assignments that are posted by customers in the Alchemist Guild, I as the Alchemist Guild’s Guild Master have the authority to take priority when accepting these assignments, so if you want to exchange for points with money, you better forget it.”

The corners of Su Mo’s mouth curled into a ridiculing smile as if he had Duan Ling Tian in the palm of his hand.

“Geezer, you’re really shameless!”

Hearing what Su Mo said, Li Fei couldn’t take it anymore and said this on Duan Ling Tian’s behalf.

Chapter 78: Su Mo’s Shock

“Little girl, this isn’t called shameless. I’m just abiding by the rules of the Alchemist Guild.”

The corners of Su Mo’s curled into a complacent simile.

“You!”

Li Fei was flustered.

“Little Fei, you don’t have to get angry with an old man... The old man’s heart isn’t well; if you accidentally anger him until he faints, we will have to compensate a lot of money.”

Duan Ling Tian extended his hand and held on to Li Fei’s jade-like hand. He rubbed her palm to make her feel at ease.

Li Fei took a deep breath and looked at Duan Ling Tian with a puzzled expression.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Su Mo, whose expression froze for a moment. The corners of his mouth had a slight smile.

Wanting to steal his business?

“Help me register. I want to post an assignment.”

Duan Ling Tian looked at the young girl beside Su Mo.

The young girl was slightly hesitant and looked to the old man.

“He’s currently a customer of our Alchemist Guild. Pass the assignment over to me once you’ve registered it.”

Su Mo nodded to the young girl.

But in a short moment, when he heard the assignment Duan Ling Tian posted, the smile on his face completely froze.

“10,000 silver, refine three Phosphorus Flame Pills.”

Phosphorus Flame Pill?

What medicinal pill was that?

He had never heard of such a medicinal pill.

“Geezer, according to the Alchemist Guild’s rules, if a alchemist can refine the medicinal pill required by an assignment, he can get an advance on the points required to buy the medicinal materials. They can then deduct the points from the assignment’s reward once it is completed... I’m not wrong, am I?”

Duan Ling Tian gave Su Mo a deep glance.

Su Mo felt slightly depressed.

There indeed was such a rule.

Su Mo unwillingly took out the medicinal materials Duan Ling Tian required, also arranging a quiet room for Duan Ling Tian.

“Geezer, you won’t mind lending your Cauldron to me for a while, right?”

Duan Ling Tian blinked his eyes, causing the corners of Su Mo’s mouth to twitch.

“Lending is not a problem, but I have to ask for 10 points from you.”

Su Mo took a deep breath.

This kid, as an alchemist, he actually had to borrow a Cauldron from another...

Really unprofessional!

“10 points?”

Duan Ling Tian frowned. “This 10,000 silver assignment seems to be only worth 100 points, right? And the materials you gave me, how many points do they require?”

“Not much, 30 points.”

When Su Mo noticed the frown on Duan Ling Tian’s face, his tense face finally had a slight smile on it.

“You’re really shady...But you better not regret it.”



Duan Ling Tian received the Cauldron from Su Mo and gave Su Mo a deep glance. Only then did he take Li Fei and enter the silent room and closed the door behind him.

“Regret? What do I have to regret?”

Su Mo paid no attention to it.

In the quiet room.

Duan Ling Tian shook the Cauldron in his hand and nodded. “That geezer is crafty, but his Cauldron is indeed not bad and can be considered top quality among Grade Eight Spirit Weapons.”

Alchemists had many requirements of their Cauldrons when they refined medicinal pills.

For example, a Grade Nine Alchemist required the use of a Grade Nine Spirit Weapon or above Cauldron to guarantee the Cauldron wouldn't be melted by the Pill Fire.

A Grade Eight Alchemist would require a Grade Eight Spirit Weapon or above Cauldron.

So on and so forth.

The higher the alchemist's grade, the higher their requirement towards their Cauldron.

“You said you wanted to make that geezer be regretful?”

Li Fei looked at Duan Ling Tian curiously.

“You'll know soon enough.”

Duan Ling Tian smiled mysteriously.

After putting the Cauldron on the stone platform in the quiet room, Duan Ling Tian's palm burned with a milky white Pill Fire, then he opened the Cauldron cover and placed the Pill fire within.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian started putting the materials in one by one.

Refining medicinal pills was particular about the order in which medicinal materials were added in, as well as the amount.

A small discrepancy could lead to a great error!

After that was the control of the Pill Fire.

When Duan Ling Tian finished putting all of the materials into the Cauldron, he covered the Cauldron.

His Origin Energy jumped about in his palms and condensed into Pill Fire, he then put his hands on the two air vents of the Cauldron and sent the Pill Fire in, starting to refine the medicinal pill with a Pill Fire of high strength.

The string of moments were completed like flowing water as if it was a performance by an alchemist with abundant experience.

Li Fei, who was standing at the side, was completely stupefied as she watched.

“Is he really only sixteen?”

Li Fei’s heart shook. Everything this youth in front of her was completely not something a sixteen-year-old youth should be capable of.

She felt the youth to be even more mysterious.

She had an unfathomable feeling.

One hour later.

Duan Ling Tian’s hands jerked as his Pill Fire increased explosively, rushing into the Cauldron.

Pill Harvest!

Instantly, three medicinal pills that flickered with a crimson brilliance flew out from the opening in the side of the Cauldron, falling into Duan Ling Tian’s hand.

“My first time refining medicinal pills seems to be not bad... The purity is over 90%.”

Looking at the medicinal pills, Duan Ling Tian laughed in satisfaction.

Even if they were refining the same medicinal pill, every alchemist’s completed product would have a difference.

A difference in purity!

The lesser the impurities within the medicinal pill, the better the medicinal effect of the medicinal pill would be.

If it was a Phosphorous Flame Pill refined by an ordinary Grade Nine Alchemist, the purity would not exceed 60%.

For example, Fresh Breeze Town’s Li Branch Family’s Grand Elder, the Thunder Flame Pill he refined only had a purity of a little over 50%, so the medicinal effect was reduced significantly.

The Phosphorous Flame Pill was precisely the medicinal pill he refined for Li Fei’s grandfather.

Based on Li Fei’s grandfather’s current circumstances, only a Phosphorous Flame Pill with a purity of over 80% would be able to completely uproot his hidden injuries.

Therefore, Duan Ling Tian could only refine a high purity medicinal pill by himself.

Purity of above 90%!

Any alchemist would be aware of how rare this level of purity was.

Therefore, when Duan Ling Tian took the Phosphorous Flame Pill to collect the assignment’s points, Su Mo’s expression was abnormally marvelous.

“This...”

Picking up the Phosphorous Flame Pill, Su Mo’s gaze trembled.

Although he had never heard of the Phosphorous Flame Pill, nor did he know its use, at this moment he could use the perception of a Grade Eight Alchemist to notice how extraordinary this medicinal pill was.

Based on his rough estimate, this Phosphorous Flame Pill had a purity of at least 90%.

What sort of concept was this?

As an alchemist, he naturally understood.

Even a Grade One Alchemist of Cloud Continent would not necessarily be able to increase the purity to such a level when refining a Grade Nine Medicinal Pill.

After all, on a similar medicinal pill, a purity of 60% and 90% was absolutely like the difference between heaven and earth.

The medicinal effect was completely not on the same level.

“Kid, how did you do it?”

Su Mo looked at Duan Ling Tian in a slightly agitated manner.

“I casually refined it and it just happened... How about it? It’s not bad, right? This is the first time I’m refining a medicinal pill since breaking through to the Core Formation Stage yesterday.”

Duan Ling Tian glanced at Su Mo before grinning, revealing a set of white teeth.

Broke through to the Core Formation Stage yesterday?

First time refining a medicinal pill?

Hearing this, the corners of Su Mo’s mouth twitched.

“Don’t joke around.”

Su Mo frowned.

“I’m not kidding.”

Duan Ling Tian spread out his hands with an innocent expression.

“I can bear witness.”

Noticing how Su Mo looked right now, Li Fei’s mood was exceptional and her beautiful face had a trace of a smile. “Yesterday, in the youth gathering hosted in the Xiao Clan Estate, numerous youth geniuses of Aurora City saw him break through with their own two eyes... Also, on this year’s new Hidden Dragon List, he’s ranked at the top.”

Ranked first in the Hidden Dragon List?

Su Mo’s pupils constricted.

He has been in Aurora City for a few years, so he had naturally heard of how the Aurora City young geniuses had a ranking called Hidden Dragon List.

The young geniuses who could be ranked on the Hidden Dragon List were all extremely outstanding figures.

"I remember that the Xiao Clan's Xiao Yu obtained the second rank in the Hidden Dragon List last year when he was seventeen... This year, could it be that he still lost to this kid?"

Su Mo glanced at Li Fei before looking at Duan Ling Tian with a shocked expression.

Li Fei's beautiful eyes slightly moved as she slowly said, "Yes, this time Xiao Yu is still the second."

Su Mo exhaled out a breath of cold air.

A sixteen-year-old Core Formation martial artist was more than enough to shock him.

A sixteen-year-old Grade Nine Alchemist was even more shocking to him.

But even all this wasn't the end...

First it was the over 90% purity medicinal pill.

Then it was the first in the Hidden Dragon List.

This violet-clothed youth, what kind of freak was he?

Even in the entire Crimson Sky Kingdom, he had never once heard of such a freak.

Duan Ling Tian!

Su Mo deeply remembered in his heart the name which the youth revealed during his registration.

"It's done."

The young girl behind the counter returned the Crystal Card to Duan Ling Tian.

Balance, 60 points.

"Let's go home."

Duan Ling Tian snatched the Phosphorous Flame Pill back from Su Mo's hands and called Li Fei.

Seeing Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei about to walk out the door, Su Mo couldn't help but call out, "Wait!"

"Is there something else?"

Duan Ling Tian turned around and looked at him with a spurious smile.

"You said earlier that you hoped I wouldn't regret it... I want to know, what did you mean?" Su Mo inquired.

If it was before, he would pay no attention to what Duan Ling Tian had said.

But once he experienced how miraculous Duan Ling Tian was, he had to treat him seriously.

“Actually it’s not a big deal. I just noticed that you’ve been trying to break through to become a Grade Seven Alchemist, but you seem to have diverted off the right path. Originally, with your current foundation, you could perfectly break through to become a Grade Seven Alchemist. Such a pity.”

Duan Ling Tian’s eyebrows furrowed as he smiled.

Su Mo’s face instantly turned black.

Even this was considered to be not a big deal?

At this moment, he even felt that Duan Ling Tian had done it on purpose.

“OK, Geezer, I still have things to do, so I’ll be leaving now.”

Duan Ling Tian waved his hand and was about to leave.

“Wait!”

Su Mo once again stopped Duan Ling Tian.

“There’s still something else?”

Duan Ling Tian frowned and was slightly impatient.

But if one looked at closely, it could be noticed that deep within his eyes was a hidden smiling expression.

“You have a way?” Su Mo asked. His breathing had become slightly hurried.

“Yes.”

Duan Ling Tian gave a straightforward answer.

“What are your conditions?”

Su Mo didn’t mince his words as he asked with a pained expression. He knew that based on Duan Ling Tian’s earlier attitude, he probably would have to bleed for it.

“I won’t be greedy, I only want half the points in your Crystal Card.”

Duan Ling Tian grinned.

Even that wasn’t considered greedy?

That was the points he had accumulated for half his lifetime...

The corners of Su Mo’s mouth twitched and he secretly thought, “Little fox.”

“I agree.”

But Su Mo still decisively agreed upon his conditions and his gaze descended unto Duan Ling Tian. “But I want to examine the goods first before I give you the points.”

“What, you’re scared I’ll cheat you? Then forget it; we don’t owe each other anything.”

Duan Ling Tian extended his hand and grabbed Li Fei's hand before walking away with quick steps.

Whoosh!

Instantly, Su Mo blocked their passage.

On top of being a Grade Eight Alchemist, Su Mo was also a ninth level Origin Core martial artist.

Chapter 79: Li Tai

Even in the entire Aurora City, in the three great Clans, only the few Supreme Elders were slightly more formidable than Su Mo.

However, with Su Mo's status as a Grade Eight Alchemist coupled with the Alchemist Guild that backed him, even when the Supreme Elders of the three great clans saw him, they would still politely call him "Guild Master Su."

"Hand over your Crystal Card."

Su Mo looked at Duan Ling Tian and extended his hand. Although he felt helpless in his heart, he chose to compromise.

What Duan Ling Tian said earlier was something he had noticed long ago.

However, he didn't possess the experience of a Grade Seven Alchemist and thus could only stubbornly continue on the path he was on and stumble along the way.

Now that he had a chance to break through to become a Grade Seven Alchemist, he naturally wouldn't let it go easily.

As far as he was concerned, as long as he broke through and became a Grade Seven Alchemist, he could apply to the Alchemist Guild and leave this damnable place.

Aurora City, in the entirety of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, it was only a small city.

In the past, were it not for him offending a person who had both power and authority, it would be unlikely that he would have been sent here.

As long as he breaks through to become a Grade Seven Alchemist, that person will be helpless to do anything to him.

A Grade Seven Alchemist and Grade Eight Alchemist, although a difference of only one grade, the difference was like heaven and earth.

In the vast Crimson Sky Kingdom, there were an entire 1,000 plus Grade Eight Alchemists who had registered themselves in the Alchemist Guild.

Whereas there were only just a few tens of Grade Seven Alchemists.

A Grade Seven Alchemist had an honorable standing; even the Imperial Family of Crimson Sky Kingdom would extend an olive branch to them.

“Geezer, don’t worry. You won’t suffer any losses.”

Duan Ling Tian held back his smile in the corners of his mouth as he handed over the Crystal Card.

Quickly, the Crystal Card in Su Mo’s hand flicked and showed its balance.

10,000 points.

Catching sight of this number, Duan Ling Tian couldn’t help but be dumbfounded.

After all, 10,000 silver was only worth 100 points.

These 10,000 points, if exchanged into silver, that would be 1,000,000 silver...

1,000,000 silver, what kind of concept was that?

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian’s Crystal Card had an extra 5,000 points, totaling to 5,060 points.

Duan Ling Tian received the Crystal Card with satisfaction as he smiled and said, “Geezer, I originally only intended to ask for a third of your net worth... But who asked you to cheat 10 points off me when I only borrowed your Cauldron? Likewise, I can’t go easy on you.”

The corners of Su Mo’s mouth twitched.

Didn’t that mean that he had given up nearly 2,000 points for 10 points?

Even his intestines turned green from regret!

“Pfft!”

Li Fei laughed like a flower. She finally understood what Duan Ling Tian meant when he said ‘you better not regret it.’

So it turned out that he had schemed this all along.

“Starting from noon tomorrow, come look for me at the Li Clan... Right, remember to eat before coming. I don’t provide food.”

Duan Ling Tian grabbed Li Fei’s hand, walked around Su Mo, and walked away.

Su Mo looked at their disappearing figures and his eyes narrowed.

The Li Clan, when did they have such a figure?

On the way back.

“You’re too ruthless, directly cheating him off half his points.”

Li Fei looked at Duan Ling Tian as she smiled.

But after seeing Su Mo be thwarted, her heart was filled with pleasure.

“Who asked him to cheat me first... Asking for 10 points just to casually use his lousy Cauldron for a while, that’s an entire 1,000 silver!”

Duan Ling Tian had a pained expression as he spoke.

“Took 1,000 silver, but lost 500,000 silver... I wonder if he will sleep tonight.”

Li Fei giggled.

Duan Ling Tian was entranced.

“What are you looking at?”

Li Fei asked angrily.

“Little Fei, my wife, you’re truly beautiful.” Duan Ling Tian said eagerly.

“Pei! Who’s your wife? Go look for your Ke Er.”

“You’re so overly jealous, but you still don’t admit to being my wife?”

“I’m not!”

“Then I’ll just have to turn around and pursue Xiao Lan...”

“Don’t you dare!”

.....

Amidst the frolicking, Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei returned to the Li Clan Estate and subsequently Li Fei’s home.

“You’ve finished refining so quickly?”

When the old man saw the three medicinal pills Duan Ling Tian passed over to him, he was stupefied.

“I didn’t spend much time because it’s only a Grade Nine medicinal pill.”

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled.

“Where did you get the Cauldron from? Don’t tell me that in just this amount of time, you refined a Cauldron yourself.”

The old man looked at Duan Ling Tian as if he was looking at a freak.

“Well, no.”

Duan Ling Tian smiled embarrassedly.

“Grandfather, he used the Cauldron of our Aurora City’s Alchemist Guild’s Guild Master Su Mo... But that Su Mo is really stingy; he actually asked Duan Ling Tian for 1,000 silver just to use his Cauldron for an hour.”

Li Fei’s beautiful eyebrows slightly knit and her face was filled with dissatisfaction as she spoke.

“Is that so? Isn’t it only 1,000 silver? Grandfather can still afford it.”



As the old man spoke, he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Kid, how much did these three medicinal pills cost in total, I'll pay for them together."

"Grandfather, this is my gift to you; I don't dare to take your money."

When the old man said those words, Duan Ling Tian noticed Li Fei glaring at him in a threatening manner that said "if you dare take my grandfather's money, I won't forgive you."

"Haha... Alright. In any case, this old man's money will be Fei's in the future anyway."

The old man nodded and didn't insist.

In his heart, he had already taken Duan Ling Tian as his future son-in-law.

"Grandfather, what are you talking about? You'll definitely live a long life. As for this guy, he doesn't lack money; he just cheated Su Mo off 500,000 silver."

Li Fei scowled, selling out Duan Ling Tian in the blink of an eye.

"500,000 silver?"

The old man was dumbstruck.

Although he was a Grade Nine Weapons Craftsmen, even all the wealth he had accumulated during half his lifetime wasn't worth 500,000 silver...

"What happened?"

The old man was curious.

Li Fei told the old man the sequence of events.

"Haha... In that case, Guild Master Su hurt himself by his own doing this time."

The old man couldn't hold back his laughter.

The old man's laughter vanished before long as he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a serious expression.

"Kid, you can consider yourself lucky this time. This Guild Master Su is famous for his good temper... Next time, you can't use similar methods to dupe other powerhouses; otherwise, once he attains his goal and comes for your life, you will lose more than you gained."

"Don't worry, grandfather. I'm aware of what I should do."

Duan Ling Tian nodded with an air of being educated.

However, in his heart, he was thinking of something else.

What the old man said was something he had long ago thought of, and he even had a way to cope with it which would guarantee his safety.

In a vast courtyard.

Om!

An incredibly swift figure pointed out his finger as he flashed about, causing a piercing howl to explode out.

Dark Nether Finger!

The figure was precisely Li Qing.

His right index finger had been completely connected and healed already, and he was in the process of testing the degree of recovery.

Clang!

Dark Nether Finger flashed out, hitting a stone pillar in the courtyard.

Instantly, with the point of impact as the center, fissures split open in the stone pillar before exploding with a loud bang.

“Ah!”

Li Qing let out a shrill cry. As he gripped his right index finger, cold sweat flowed out.

“Qing, what’s wrong?”

The person who was observing from the sidelines was a tall, elderly old man. He walked over with large strides and had a trace of worry between in brows.

It was precisely Li Qing’s grandfather, the Li Clan’s Grand Elder...

Li Tai!

“Grandfather, my Dark Nether Finger is crippled!”

Li Qing’s face was pale as he was unable to accept this fact.

In order to cultivate Dark Nether Finger, only he was clear of how much mental and physical effort he expended.

Finger techniques, besides their formidable might, were also ten times more difficult to cultivate than regular martial skills!

If he could take the mental and physical effort he expended on Dark Nether Finger and use it on a different high grade Profound Rank offense martial skill, he would have long ago cultivated it to the Perfection Stage.

“Qing, if you can’t use your right index finger, then use your left index finger. Grandfather believes that you’ll be able to recover your Dark Nether Finger’s former might,” Li Tai consoled.

Li Qing had an ugly expression and said, in an unresigned manner, “That would mean I need to start cultivating Dark Nether Finger all over again. Moreover, I’m not left-handed, so if I want to cultivate Dark Nether Finger to the Mastery Stage once more, it will be many times more difficult than before.”

"It's all that Duan Ling Tian's fault, it's all because of him! If it wasn't for him, how could this index finger of mine have been cut off! Grandfather, I want him dead, I want to kill him, I want to kill him..."

Li Qing suddenly went mad. He had a savage expression as he howled.

Li Tai took a deep breath. His murky eyes flashed with a cold light.

Duan Ling Tian!

"Qing, don't worry; grandfather will get justice for you... He's only just a Branch Family disciple, and if you want him dead, then he can't live!"

Li Tai's voice emitted a trace of coldness.

"Thank you, grandfather, thank you, grandfather."

Hearing what Li Tai said, Li Qing's mood finally eased up.

On the other side.

After Duan Ling Tian finished telling the old man of the precautions before consuming the Phosphorous Flame Pill, he left and headed home.

He happened to bump into a person walking out of his own courtyard.

"Young Master Ling Tian."

The person smiled to Duan Ling Tian before leaving.

Duan Ling Tian recognized him. This person was precisely the person who sent the Hidden Dragon invitation to him, a member of the Xiao Clan.

Duan Ling Tian guessed the reason he came.

"The Xiao Clan's operations are indeed quick."

Duan Ling Tian walked in and saw his mother sorting a pile of things. They were precisely the prizes for the first ranked in the Hidden Dragon List.

"Tian, you were ranked first in the Hidden Dragon List?"

Li Rou noticed Duan Ling Tian had returned and gave him a spurious smile.

Duan Ling Tian smiled as he said, "Mom, you're unhappy?"

"Of course I'm happy. My Tian is really extraordinary..."

Li Rou lightly nodded.

For a moment, she couldn't help but think of her long lost husband.

Her son had inherited her husband's natural talent in the Martial Dao.

"Little Black, where're you going?"

Abruptly, Ke Er's voice sounded from inside her room.

Whoosh!

A black bolt of lightning flashed out and coiled itself around Duan Ling Tian's wrist.

It was precisely the little black python that had gone into a deep slumber for more than a month after consuming half the Beast Core of the Snow Python.

Hiss hiss~

The little black python flicked its tongue towards Duan Ling Tian and was extremely happy.

Duan Ling Tian noticed that the little black python had changed.

The gold markings on its body were much more profound.

Its pupils had now transformed into golden pupils that seemed incomparably fierce.

Moreover, the little black python's speed just now had obviously greatly surpassed its mother's, the Black Python...

"Little Black, looks like you've undergone a metamorphosis."

Duan Ling Tian rubbed the little black python's small head as he lightly smiled.

"Young Master."

Meanwhile, Ke Er had come out too. When the little white python that was coiled on her wrist noticed Duan Ling Tian, it was slightly joyous as well.

The little white python was similar to the little black python; they both had undergone great changes.

The silver markings on its body were much more profound as well.

Its pupils had transformed into silver pupils.

Chapter 80: Demonic Beauty Divine Technique

Duan Ling Tian took notice of the changes in the two variant little pythons.

They were the offspring of the Snow Python.

After a while of probing, Duan Ling Tian discovered that even if he fully exploded forth with the entire strength of his fleshly body and Origin Energy, relying on the strength of four ancient mammoths and executing Spirit Serpent Movement Technique, his speed was still far inferior to the two little pythons.

"Good heavens."

Duan Ling Tian was shocked ineffably.

"Your speed is swift, but I wonder how your strength is."

Duan Ling Tian brought the two little pythons to a side of the courtyard. There was a whole row of stone pillars there, and they were provided to be used for his usual cultivation.

Collapsing Fist!

Duan Ling Tian took a few steps forward and punched out. A gust of wind swept by as his fist blasted a stone pillar in half.

Hiss hiss~

The pupils of the two little pythons shined as they transformed into two bolts of black and white lightning, flashing towards another stone pillar.

Duan Ling Tian noticed that in the sky, twenty ancient mammoth silhouettes had appeared out of thin air.

An ordinary martial artist would need to cultivate to the seventh level of the Core Formation Stage before being able to exert such a strength.

Clang! Clang!

The two bolts of lightning immediately pierced straight through the stone pillar, leaving behind two small holes on the stone pillar.

“This...”

Duan Ling Tian’s pupils constricted.

The small holes that the two little pythons pierced through were extremely smooth and did not leave a single crack on the stone pillar...

It was imaginable how condensed the piercing attacks of the two little pythons were.

They were completely condensed to a single point.

This could be said to be perfect!

“The two of you are the real freaks.”

Duan Ling Tian’s gaze descended onto the heads of the two little pythons. Those two small bulges had already started to blossom.

On the little black python’s bulge, a trace of a golden horn emerged.

On the little white python’s bulge, a trace of a silver horn emerged.

“Their respective strengths are comparable to a seventh level Core Formation martial artist... However, even a seventh level Core Formation martial artist might not be their match. After all, their bodies are small and they have swift speeds, so they hold a huge advantage.”

Duan Ling Tian exhaled a breath of cold air.

Luckily, these two variant little pythons weren’t his enemies.

If he had such enemies, just thinking about it caused Duan Ling Tian's scalp to go numb.

Ke Er, who was watching from the side, had long since been struck dumb.

"Little White, so it turned out to be that you're so formidable."

Ke Er had a light smile on her face as she rubbed the small head of the little white python.

The little white python seemed to have noticed that Ke Er was praising it, as it complacently lifted its small head up and playfully flicked its tongue...

That night.

Duan Ling Tian passed down a top tier cultivation method to his mother.

This cultivation method was called Demonic Beauty Divine Technique.

It was one of the top cultivation methods that the Rebirth Martial Emperor had gathered during his first lifetime, and it was the cultivation method cultivated by the Demonic Beauty Martial Emperor of that time, thus it could be cultivated until the Martial Emperor Stage.

"This cultivation method..."

After Li Rou grasped the Demonic Beauty Divine Technique, she realized how terrifying this cultivation method was.

She felt slightly numbed.

Her son truly had too many secrets.

The Frost God's Sword Technique that Ke Er cultivated seems to not be inferior to this Demonic Beauty Divine Technique.

"Mom, patiently comprehend it once more... I'll go buy medicinal materials tomorrow and refine a Spirit Containment Pill for you. At that time, the Spirit Containment Pill will absorb all of your Origin Energy and contain it within. Once you've completed your change of cultivation method to the Demonic Beauty Divine Technique, you can release the Origin Energy that was contained within the Spirit Containment Pill, allowing you to recover your full strength or even become stronger in half a month's time."

"Good, good."

Li Rou looked at Duan Ling Tian dotingly as she nodded continuously.

In the morning the next day, Duan Ling Tian took Ke Er along as he left the Li Clan Estate and arrived at the trade market.

First, he collected his account balance from the medicine store manager and once again concocted two crocks of Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid. Only after finishing did Duan Ling Tian proclaim the reason he came...

The medicinal materials for the Spirit Containment Pill were all quite ordinary.

After a short moment, the medicine store manager finished preparing them for Duan Ling Tian.

“Manager, how much are all these medicinal materials?”

Duan Ling Tian asked.

“Customer, the total for all these medicinal materials are only just a few hundred silver. You don’t have to pay for them.”

The medicine store manager’s face was filled with smiles.

Since Duan Ling Tian started to consign his Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid for sale at this medicine store, his medicine store could be considered to be raking in money. God knows how many medicine stores were filled with envy and jealousy.

“Then I’ll help myself.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded. After giving the manager a deep glance, he left with Ke Er.

Originally, Duan Ling Tian thought that the manager would meet with some trouble from the Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid’s huge sale...

After all, there were surely many people who coveted it.

But up until now, the manager didn’t face a sliver of trouble, meaning that he obviously wasn’t as simple as he seemed to be on the surface.

But this didn’t have anything much to do with Duan Ling Tian.

After he and Ke Er arrived home, he entered his room and prepared to refine the Spirit Containment Pill.

Whoosh!

With but a thought, he withdrew a Cauldron from his Spatial Ring.

The Cauldron had an exquisite look; it had nine extremely lifelike five-clawed divine dragons carved on all sides.

It was precisely the Cauldron that Li Fei’s grandfather gave him.

Originally, he wasn’t willing to take away the old man’s prized possession.

But the old man persisted, so in the end, even Li Fei persuaded him to take it.

“Looks like grandfather’s teacher from all those years ago was remarkable. This Cauldron already has a trace of a Grade Seven Spirit Weapon’s aura...”

Duan Ling Tian’s pupils constricted and briefly flashed with a slight surprise.

“Eh, the material of this Cauldron... F\*\*k! It can’t be! Thousand Year Dark Iron?”

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian’s hands trembled and he spouted out vulgarities in pleasant surprise.

The Thousand Year Dark Iron is a type of extremely valuable weapon crafting material.

Its limit is being able to withstand a Grade Six Weapon Flame. In other words, the Thousand Year Dark Iron was sufficient to refine a Grade Six Spirit Weapon.

“The entire body is made of Thousand Year Dark Iron. Extravagant, too extravagant! With this Cauldron as a foundation, in the future, even when I become a Grade Six Alchemist, I won’t need to change to another Cauldron because I can directly refine this one into a Grade Six Spirit Weapon.”

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes shone with a brilliant light.

After merging with the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, he was now not only an alchemist with abundant experience, he was also a weapons craftsman with abundant experience.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian started refining the medicinal pill.

When compared to the Phosphorous Flame Pill, the refining process of the Spirit Containment Pill was much simpler.

After spending half an hour, Duan Ling Tian completed the Spirit Containment Pill refinement and had refined a total of two pills.

One of the pills was for his mother to consume.

The other, he planned to keep it for Li Fei.

After passing the Spirit Containment Pill to his mother and informing her of the method to consume the pill and its necessary precautions, Duan Ling Tian returned to his room.

He started cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Raging Python Form!

At present, Duan Ling Tian had already developed his Origin Energy and became a martial artist at the first level of the Core Formation Stage.

If he was cultivating an ordinary cultivation method, the next step would be to charge towards the second level of the Core Formation Stage...

However, due to the uniqueness of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique...

What he needed to do now was use his Origin Energy to further temper his fleshly body and increase the limits of his fleshly body, thus allowing the strength of his fleshly body to increase from the strength of three ancient mammoths to the strength of four ancient mammoths.

Once the tempering is completed, he will have an extra strength of one ancient mammoth.

At that time, even though he will still be a martial artist at the first level of the Core Formation Stage, he will be a martial artist at the first level of the Core Formation Stage that possesses the strength of five ancient mammoths.

In terms of strength, he will be superior to a martial artist at the third level of the Core Formation Stage and inferior to one at the fourth level.



An ordinary martial artist at the third level of the Core Formation Stage possessed the strength of four ancient mammoths.

Like the former Fresh Breeze Town Branch Family's Seventh Elder, Li Kun.

A martial artist at the fourth level of the Core Formation Stage, on the other hand, possessed the strength of six ancient mammoths.

Like his mother.

"Tempering the fleshly body with Origin Energy, it's really exciting..."

In accordance with the Raging Python Form's mental cultivation method, Duan Ling Tian started tempering his fleshly body with Origin Energy for a short moment before his body trembled, causing him to immediately stop. His face emitted a bitter smile.

Contrary to expectations, tempering the fleshly body with Origin Energy didn't cause him to feel any pain.

However, the feeling of numbness, itchiness, and limpness he felt in his entire body caused him to feel extremely distressed.

If an example was really given.

It would be similar to thousands of ants crawling around inside his flesh...

This type of feeling caused suffering that was even worse than direct pain.

"Bring it on!"

Gritting his teeth, Duan Ling Tian had a resolute gaze.

As a result of the Origin Energy's tempering, the Fleshly Body became even more condensed.

The lifeblood and Fleshly Body that originally were at the threshold were now unendingly growing and undergoing transformations at an extremely fast pace...

No pain, no gain!

Duan Ling Tian deeply understood this logic.

After continuously cultivating until noon, Duan Ling Tian was drenched in sweat and his clothes were soaked through, slimy, and extremely uncomfortable.

After taking a bath and changing into some clean and dry clothes, only then did Duan Ling Tian walk out of his room.

At noon, while Duan Ling Tian was eating with his family, an unexpected guest arrived.

"Guild Master Su, Duan Ling Tian stays here."

Outside the courtyard, a respectful voice sounded.

“Tian, someone’s looking for you?”

Li Rou glanced at Duan Ling Tian.

“It’s nothing, let him wait. Let’s have lunch first.”

Duan Ling Tian had a tranquil expression, continuing to clamp food with his chopsticks naturally and smoothly.

“Duan Ling Tian, I’m the inner court’s manager, Li Qiang. Guild Master Su wants to see you.”

Outside the courtyard, a shout echoed out and entered the courtyard.

“Ask him to come in himself.”

Duan Ling Tian was slightly impatient.

Outside the courtyard, Li Qiang was struck dumb.

This Duan Ling Tian was really unruly...

Who was this old man that stood beside him?

This was a figure that even their Li Clan’s Patriarch would have to greet in respect!

He was Aurora City’s Alchemist Guild’s Guild Master.

Su Mo!

“Su... Guild Master Su, Duan Ling Tian is young and inexperienced, how about...”

Cold sweat poured out of Li Qiang as he gazed at the old man with a bitter smile, deeply afraid that the old man would be enraged because of this.

But in the next moment, he was completely stupefied.

“You can leave, I’ll go in myself.”

Su Mo nodded to Li Qiang and flicked out a medicinal pill towards him.

After Li Qiang caught the medicinal pill, he that noticed Su Mo wasn’t angry nor irritated, so he slowly walked into Duan Ling Tian’s house courtyard.

“Origin Increasing Pill!”

When he clearly saw the medicinal pill in his hand, Li Qiang’s gaze shone.

This Origin Increasing Pill was worth 5,000 silver.

“As expected of the Alchemist Guild’s Guild Master, he’s really generous. All I did was show him the way, and he gave me an Origin Increasing Pill.”

Li Qiang took a deep breath, slightly excited.

Even though he was the Li Clan’s inner court manager, his monthly pay was only 1,000 silver.

Normally, he loathed buying himself some Origin Increasing Pills to increase his cultivation.

Just when he was about to turn around and leave, a voice sounded from the courtyard behind him, causing his expression to freeze. He was nearly scared shitless...

“Geezer, you’ve come so early. It can’t be that you came here to get a free meal, right? Let me tell you first, I didn’t prepare any tableware for you!”