

Chapter 3371: The Cold Drizzle Sect

“Within three days?” Initially, Feng Tian Wu was not sure when the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect would. After listening to Yu Wen Qing’s message, she finally realized the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect would act within three days to force the marriage. She had no doubt the Cloud Drizzle Sect and their ruthless will wreak havoc on the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect once they discovered Si Ling had run away.

Initially, Feng Tian Wu planned to ask for help from the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, and if she failed, she planned to send Si Ling somewhere safe before she returned to the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect. However, she began to rethink her plan after receiving Yu Wen Qing’s message. She knew Yu Wen Qing was right; she would only die in vain if she returned. It was best for her and Si Ling to grow stronger until they’re able to exact revenge on the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect for the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect’s sake! Since she and Si Ling had become Celestial Kings before the age of 300 and at the age of 300 respectively, there was a good chance they would become a Celestial Emperor in a few thousand years.

‘Master... Senior sister...’ Feng Tian Wu could not help but tear up. However, she quickly suppressed her emotions to avoid arousing Si Ling’s suspicion.

Even then, Duan Si Ling noticed something was amiss. “Aunt Wu, is everything really going to be alright?”

In the beginning, Duan Si Ling believed the Grand Elder’s words. However, after mulling over it, she felt something was amiss. Would the Grand Elder’s friends show up to help the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect?

“Si Ling, don’t worry.” Feng Tian Wu was well aware of Duan Si Ling’s character. If Duan Si Ling learned of the truth, she would definitely return to the sect immediately. As she tried to placate Duan Si Ling, she could not help but thought to herself, ‘Brother Ling Tian, your daughter is really kind. Where are you now? Are you in the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven?’

After a moment, Feng Tian Wu said to Duan Si Ling, “Si Ling, let’s not waste time and make our way to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven... Now that 100 years have passed, perhaps, your father is now in the Heavenly Palace...”

“Father...” Duan Si Ling fell into a daze for a moment. She could still remember her father’s face after so many years had passed. After a while, she nodded and muttered to herself confidently, “We won’t have to be afraid of the Cloud Drizzle Sect as long as father is there!”

Feng Tian Wu could not help but smile bitterly upon hearing Duan Si Ling’s words. Although she had faith in Duan Ling Tian, would he still be as strong in the Devata Realm as he was in the mundane realm?

After all, Feng Tian Wu and Duan Si Ling only progressed so far because they had absorbed the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the Divine Offering Land. Therefore, she thought it was likely that Duan Ling Tian was weaker than them unless he had some fortuitous encounter.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The wind howled as Feng Tian Wu and Duan Si Ling sped toward the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. Since she had followed You Bai Feng to the Heavenly Palace 100 years ago, she was familiar with the way there.

'I hope Brother Ling Tian is there. Even if he isn't, I hope Senior Feng Qing Yang is there and is willing to help us...' Feng Tian Wu prayed in her heart. Naturally, she was also prepared for the worst.

...

As a second-grade sect, although the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect did not have any titled Celestial Emperors, they had many ordinary Celestial Emperors and dominated the borders. The sect's estate was located in a valley where the flowers and plants flourished and birds chirped in the air. In a serene courtyard located at the middle of the mountain, an old man with grey hair who was dressed in a grey robe sat in front of a table as he muttered, "It's really unexpected that someone from a puny sect like the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect has comprehended the law of time... The law of time is one of the few Supreme Laws that are difficult to comprehend."

"That's why I want to marry her." An ordinary young man dressed in fine robes stood across from the old man. If it were not for his narrow eyes, he might have been considered good-looking. He was none other than Lan Ji Nian, the Young Master of the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect.

In the Cloud Drizzle Sect, the position of Sect Master was not inherited through bloodline. The grey-clad old man, the former Sect Leader, had a son Lan Kong Xuan, who was far more outstanding than his peers so it was only natural that he was selected to be the current Sect Leader of the Cloud Drizzle Sect.

Alas, Lan Ji Nian did not seem to inherit his family's talent. He paled in comparison to the previous generation in his family and was not particularly outstanding. Since there were too many people who were more outstanding than him in his generation, it was impossible for him to become the next Sect Leader of the Cloud Drizzle Sect. For this reason, both the former and current Sect Leaders of the Cloud Drizzle Sect, Lan Ji Nian's grandfather and father, hoped to find an outstanding and talented wife for Lan Ji Nian.

They had been searching for the best candidate for a while now. The female prodigies from the second and third-grade forces disdained Lan Ji Nian and would never think twice about marrying Lan Ji Nian. As for candidates from fourth-grade forces, it was difficult to find someone who fit their criteria.

However, the female disciple from the fourth-grade Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect was different. They did not care that she was the disciple of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect since the sect was just a mere fourth-grade sect. What they cared about was her innate talent and comprehension skill. She had not reached 300 years old, and she was already a Celestial King. Such a person would definitely become a Celestial Emperor. Apart from that, she comprehended the law of time, one of the Four Supreme Laws.

Rumor had it that if either a husband or wife comprehended the law of time, there was a 50% chance their offspring would inherently comprehend the law of time as well.

For all these reasons, Lan Ji Nian, his father, his grandfather thought Duan Si Ling was the perfect candidate.

However, although Lan Kong Xuan, the Sect Leader of the Cold Drizzle Sect, was not weak, he did not think it was appropriate for him to go to the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect to force a marriage. What would others say about a second-grade forcing a fourth-grade force against their will?

Lan Heng, the old man, laughed as he said, "Nian'er, rest assured. I'll accompany you to the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect and make sure that girl marries you. Prepare the betrothal gifts in these two days. She's just from a mere fourth-grade sect. Just prepare some useless things..." His lips curled into a disdainful smile at the end of his words.

In Lan Heng's opinion, the fourth-grade force should feel honored that his grandson was even willing to marry their member. How could they be worthy of receiving valuable betrothal gifts?

Lan Ji Nian asked worriedly, "Grandfather, what if the Sect Leader of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect refuses? When my father proposed the marriage, she chased him out of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect."

Lan Heng scoffed before he said disdainfully, "Your father is good at everything but he worries too much. If a mere fourth-grade force refuses to cooperate, then just annihilate them! I'll accompany you to the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect. If the girl refuses the marriage, I'll kill her and annihilate the sect..."

Lan Heng was domineering not without a reason. He was after all the strongest Celestial Emperor in the Cold Drizzle Sect. Although he was nowhere close to a titled Celestial Emperor, he was unrivaled in his territory. He could easily annihilate a fourth-grade force if he so wished.

"Thank you, grandfather," Lan Ji Nian replied excitedly. A hint of lust could be seen flashing in the depths of his eyes. Although he only met Duan Si Ling once, her beauty had long been imprinted in his mind. Apart from being a beauty, she was also highly talented and had comprehended one of the Four Supreme Laws. There was no one more suitable for him than her.

'Even if I can't become the next Sect Leader of the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect, nobody will dare provoke me if she becomes my wife. With her innate talents, it's only a matter of time before she becomes a Celestial Emperor! Most importantly... She's also a beauty.'

In Lan Ji Nian's mind, he was already thinking about his wedding night. He could hardly contain his excitement when he imagined that beauty begging for mercy.

...

Two days later, a group of people left the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect's estate and headed to the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect. Three men were in the lead, and all of them were riding on a majestic white leopard. The three people were Lan Heng, the former Sect Master of the Cold Drizzle Sect, Lan Ji Nian, and an expressionless middle-aged man who carried a long blade.

Chapter 3372: Forced Marriage

'I didn't expect grandfather would invite Junior Uncle Lei along as well...' Lan Ji Nian thought to himself as he furtively looked at the middle-aged man sitting on the Celestial Beast.

The middle-aged man was Lei Zhen Shan, Lan Heng's last disciple. He was only roughly 1,000 years older than Lan Ji Nian, but he was already a Celestial Emperor. Moreover, he was also the strongest in the Cloud Drizzle Sect after Lan Heng.

"Junior Uncle Lei... My grandfather and the others say that you'll probably become a titled Celestial Emperor in the future. Are you confident?" Lan Ji Nian asked with a smile, trying to strike up a conversation.

Lei Zhen Shan glanced at Lan Ji Nian before he said, "I'll definitely obtain a title from the Temple Title in less than 3,000 years."

"I believe in you, Junior Uncle Lei." Lan Ji Nian nodded. He did not dare to be disrespectful toward Lei Zhen Shan. Although his grandfather was stronger than Lei Zhen Shan, in less than 1,000 years, it was likely Lei Zhen Shan would surpass his grandfather. He was not worried about his grandfather and father since they were family, but Lei Zhen Shan was different. If it were not for his grandfather, Lei Zhen Shan did not even deign to look at him.

After taking a deep breath, Lan Ji Nian continued to say, "Junior Uncle Lei, you joined the sect late. Otherwise, my father wouldn't be able to become the Sect Leader of the Cloud Drizzle Sect..."

Lan Heng had abdicated his position and let his son, Lang Kong Xuan, take over the mantle before Lei Zhen Shan joined the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect and became his disciple. Due to his hasty abdication, many members suspected he had deliberately done that so his son could succeed his position. If he had waited, Lei Zhen Shan would have undoubtedly become the Sect Leader of the Cloud Drizzle Sect.

Although Lan Heng was the strongest in the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect, he could not stop a disciple who was clearly more outstanding than his son from becoming the next Sect Leader of the Cloud Drizzle Sect. Therefore, he could only abdicate ahead of time to prevent Lei Zhen Shan from competing for the position of sect leader with his son.

'I, Lan Ji Nian will soon have a wife who's highly talented and comprehended the law of time.' Meanwhile, Lan Ji Nian's thoughts had wandered to another topic. He turned to look at the six people behind him who were carrying the betrothal gifts. Although the gifts could be easily stored in Spatial Rings, they chose not to do so since it would look more ostentatious.

Lan Ji Nian snuck a look at Lei Zhen Shan again as he thought to himself, 'My future wife is more talented than Junior Uncle Lei... She'll definitely reach a height greater than him.'

...

Since the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect was located too far from the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect, the group of people from the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect arrived at the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect's estate in just a few hours.

"The Cloud Drizzle Sect's Lan Heng has brought my grandson, Lan Ji Nian, to the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect to propose marriage!"

The members of the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect waited outside the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect's estate while Lan Heng's voice resounded through the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect, stirring up a commotion.

“The Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect?”

“Lan Heng? Isn't he the former Sect Leader of the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect? He's the strongest in their sect, right?”

“He brought his grandson, Lan Ji Nian, to propose a marriage? Isn't Lan Ji Nian a womanizer? Does anyone in our Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect like such a despicable person?”

“Let's go have a look!”

“That's right! I really want to see which of our disciple dares to marry that scum!”

Driven by curiosity, a group of elders and disciples of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect flew toward the estate's entrance.

...

“The inevitable has come.” Yu Wen Qing, the Sect Leader of Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect, who was cultivating sighed when she heard Lan Heng's voice. Despite the urge to ignore him, she knew she had no choice but to meet him.

While Yu Wen Qing made her way to the entrance, an old lady with a dark expression appeared in front of her.

“Junior Aunt.”

The old lady was none other than You Bai Feng, the Grand Elder of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect.

“If Lan Heng insists on annihilating our sect today, make sure to kill his grandson, Lan Ji Nian,” You Bai Feng said resolutely. If her sect was going to be annihilated, she would make sure her enemy paid a price as well.

“Yes, Junior Aunt.” Killing intention shone in Yu Wen Qing's eyes. An ordinary human would act madly in desperate situations, let alone Celestials with divine abilities.

...

“The Sect Leader is here!”

“The Grand Elder is here!”

The group of elders and disciples greeted Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng in unison when they appeared at the entrance of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect's estate. The duo had the highest status in the sect after all.

“Greetings, Former Sect Leader Lan.”

“Greetings, Senior Lan Heng.”

You Bai Feng and Yu Wen Qing greeted Lan Heng. However, their hearts skipped a beat when they saw the middle-aged man standing next to Lan Heng.

"I didn't expect them to bring Lei Zhen Shan as well." You Bai Feng's voice trembled in the message she sent to Yu Wen Qing. Although Lei Zhen Shan had only grown famous recently, his reputation had preceded even Lan Heng, the strongest person in the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect.

A hint of despair flashed in the depths of Yu Wen Qing's eyes. If Lan Heng were the only present, perhaps, they would have a chance to kill Lan Ji Nian. However, with Lei Zhen Shan present, it would be nigh impossible to do so.

Lan Heng lightly glanced at the duo before he settled his gaze on Yu Wen Qing and said, "You must be the Sect Leader of Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect, right? I've sent my man to propose a marriage previously. Summon your disciple, Duan Si Ling, here. We've brought the betrothal gifts here; she can follow us back to the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect. She should feel honored that two of the strongest Celestial Emperors from the Cold Drizzle Sect came to escort her..."

Although Lan Heng's tone was calm, the threats in his tone were unmistakable. His words naturally stirred up a commotion.

"D-Duan Si Ling?"

"Heavens! Miss Si Ling is going to marry Lan Ji Nian? Say it isn't so!"

"From what I heard, Junior Sister has already rejected the Cold Drizzle Sect's proposal previously."

"No wonder our Sect Leader and Grand Elder's expressions are so dark. It seems like the people from the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect are here to force them to accept the marriage!"

The expressions of the elders and disciples of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect turned hostile as they looked at the people from the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect.

"Senior Lan Heng." Yu Wen Qing shook her head and sighed. "What a coincidence... My disciple, Duan Si Ling, had committed a huge offense so I expelled her two days ago. I've sent my junior sister, Feng Tian Wu, to hunt her down. However, there's still no news about her... Your grandson..."

Lan Heng interjected angrily, "Yu Wen Qing, do you think I'm a child who will believe your lies?"

The disciples from the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect with weaker cultivation bases retreated as Lan Heng's aura surged.

"Sect Leader Yu," Lan Ji Nian narrowed his eyes and said, "I came with a sincere heart. I know Junior Sister Si Ling is your beloved disciple. I promise to cherish her if she marries me. I know I had a bad reputation in the past, but I'd change for the better for her..." Despite his words, a hint of coldness flashed in his eyes, and his smile contained a hint of disdain.

Lan Ji Nian looked at Yu Wen Qing meaningfully before he continued to say, "Unless you want us to search your estate, it's best if you summon her here..."

On the contrary, Lan Heng roared impatiently, "Yu Wen Qing! I'll give you 15 minutes to summon Duan Si Ling here. Otherwise, I will kill a member of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect every one dozen breaths."

The members of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect were shocked by Lan Heng's words. They did not expect him to be so unreasonable and domineering as to force Duan Si Ling to marry his grandson.

“Senior Lan Heng,” Yu Wen Qing sighed. “Do you think I’m lying? If so, you can enter our estate and search for my unfilial disciple. If you find her, you can take her with you. I won’t have any objection.”

At this moment, You Bai Heng looked at Lan Ji Nian and said with a contemptuous smile on her face “Young Master Lan, if you want to marry Si Ling, please look for her without involving my sect. My sect no longer has anything to do with Duan Si Ling. She’s no longer a disciple of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect!”

Chapter 3373: The Vicious Lan Heng

The others from the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect felt chills running up their spines upon hearing the words of their Sect Leader and Grand Elder. It was obvious the duo did not plan to give in to the Cold Drizzle Sect.

Everyone in the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect knew how much their Sect Leader cared about her disciple, Duan Si Ling. Moreover, Duan Si Ling had been in the sect for so long so they were familiar with her character. Duan Si Ling would never wrong her master nor would she do anything that would get expelled from the sect. Therefore, most of them knew the expulsion was just a way to protect Duan Si Ling.

Unsurprisingly, and just as it should be, there were many elders disciples from the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect who were dissatisfied. However, what else could they do at this point?

‘What’s Sect Leader and the Grand Elder thinking? Are they really going to destroy the sect?’

“So the Sect Leader and the Grand Elder is going to throw all our lives away in order to save one person?”

“Why must I die for Duan Si Ling?”

“Why are we brought into this? Although Junior Sister Si Ling is kind and has a good reputation in the sect, it doesn’t mean that I’m willing to die for her. Am I wrong for thinking this?”

“Why don’t we leave the sect now?”

At this moment, many disciples from the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect considered leaving the sect.

Lan Heng laughed after You Bai Feng finished speaking. Despite his laughter, his eyes were cold and cruel.

On the other hand, Lan Ji Nian had a gloomy expression on his face. He said disdainfully, “Grandpa, they must have sent Duan Si Ling away! Not only do they disrespect the Cold Drizzle Sect with their actions, but they disrespect you as well. After all, you’ve informed them beforehand that we’ll be coming to propose marriage, and yet, they still sent her away! Grandpa, it’s fine if I can’t marry her, but I can’t tolerate their disrespect toward you!”

At this moment, not only was Lan Ji Nian’s eyes bloodshot, but even his face turned red from anger. When he looked at You Bai Feng and Yu Wen Qing, he could barely conceal the hatred and killing intent in his eyes.

“Don’t worry, Nian’er... I’ll give you justice!” Lan Heng said after he stopped laughing. He glanced at the others from the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect coldly and said, “I’ll ask one last time... Is Duan Si Ling at the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect? I just want to know if she’s here or not.”

Lan Heng’s gaze was so frosty, and his anger was palpable. It was as though he was going to explode in any second now. If he lost his temper, there was no doubt everyone in the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect would die.

As soon as Lan Heng finished speaking, everyone turned to look at Yu Wen Qing, their Sect Leader, in unison. Since she was Duan Si Ling’s master, it was likely that she knew of Duan Si Ling’s whereabouts.

“Senior Lan Heng, does this mean you don’t believe me?” Although her lies had been seen through, she remained determined.

Lan Heng scoffed. His eyes flashed with a hint of cruelty as he said, “Since you insist on being stubborn, Yu Wen Qing, don’t blame me for my actions.”

As soon as Lan Heng finished speaking, the expressions of the elders and disciples from the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect changed drastically.

At this time, Lan Heng’s Divine Consciousness had shrouded the entire Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect’s estate. Then, he used Celestial Origin Energy in his voice as he said, “Listen up, people of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect... Your Sect Leader rather sacrifices all of you just to save Duan Si Ling. It’s best if you can convince her to hand Duan Si Ling over. You have 30 minutes. If I don’t see Duan Si Ling in 30 minutes, I’ll kill everyone in the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect! You can forget about escaping since I’ve shrouded the entire place with my Divine Consciousness.” After a short pause, he said, “That’s right. I forgot to introduce myself. I’m Lan Heng, the former Sect Leader of the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect.”

After saying that, Lan Heng looked at Yu Wen Qing with a sneer. “Yu Wen Qing... You brought this upon yourself.”

Yu Wen Qing did not expect Lan Heng to speak these words that were not entirely untrue. With this, he had pushed everyone from the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect to stand on opposing sides with her!

When the members of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect regained their senses, they began to cry out one after another. Some disciples even fell to their knees.

“Sect leader!”

“Sect leader, how can you be so selfish? How can you sacrifice all of us for one person?”

“Sect Leader, you’ve betrayed the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect with your actions!”

“Sect Leader, please hand Duan Si Ling over to them!”

More and more disciples and elders from the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect fell to their knees to plead with Yu Wen Qing as they wept.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this time, a large group of people could be seen flying up from all directions in the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect's estate. There were the other elders and disciples of the sect who showed after hearing Lan Heng's loud voice. Similar to the others, as soon as they arrived, they fell to their knees and pleaded with Yu Wen Qing.

Indeed, Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng's actions were rather selfish. They did not consider the lives of the others in the sect.

In the end, Yu Wen Qing sighed and said with a voice that contained Celestial Origin Energy, "I, Yu Wen Qing, declare that I'm no longer the Sect Leader of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect. Not only that, but I sever all my ties to the sect!"

Following that, You Bai Feng also said, "I, You Bai Feng declare that I will sever all ties with the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect."

The disciples and elders of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect were stunned by this development.

Meanwhile, You Bai Feng looked at Lan Heng and said disdainfully, "Lan Heng, you're not worthy of being a titled Celestial Emperor."

"Love should be free. There's no difference between your actions today from those in the mundane realms who kidnap women to force them into marriages. That's right; I asked Si Ling to leave. If you must blame someone, blame me," You Bai Feng said with a low voice,

Yu Wen Qing stepped forward and glared at Lan Heng. "Duan Si Ling is my disciple... I'm the one who allowed her to leave. It has nothing to do with my Junior Aunt. You can direct all your anger on me."

At this moment, the members of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect remained silent. After all, Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng were no longer the Sect Leader and the Grand Elder of their sect. Nevertheless, their eyes were shining with admiration when they looked at the duo who were willing to die to protect Duan Si Ling.

Before Lan Heng spoke, Lan Ji Nian began to laugh. "What a joke! You b*tches thought you can just quit, and we'll spare the innocent in the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect? Let me tell you this: if I don't see Duan Si Ling today, my grandfather and I will still kill everyone in the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect. It doesn't matter if you had severed your ties with the sect or if you atone with your lives."

A cruel smile appeared on Lan Ji Nian's face as he turned to look at the elders and disciples of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect, whose expression had changed drastically, and said, "Listen up! It's too late for all of you to leave the sect now. If I don't see Duan Si Ling, I'll kill all of you..."

The members of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect trembled on their knees.

"Sect Leader, we're innocent. Please spare our lives and hand Duan Si Ling over to them!"

"Sect Leader, Grand Elder, please bring Duan Si Ling back..."

"Please, Sect Leader, please acquiesce to their demand."

“I beg you, Sect Leader, Grand Elder!”

Faced with the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect elders and disciples who were pleading for their lives, Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng’s expressions were rather unsightly. They exchanged a look and saw the bitter smile on each other’s faces.

In the end, Yu Wen Qing hardened her heart and said with a sigh, “I’ve already severed ties with the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect and has nothing to do with the sect. I really don’t know where Duan Si Ling went...”

There was no turning back now. Yu Wen Qing did not expect this to happen; she blamed herself for being shortsighted. At this moment, she thought that if Duan Si Ling were still in the sect, she might have handed her over to the Cold Drizzle Sect. Indeed, it was selfish to sacrifice everyone for the sake of one person.

“My stance is the same as the Sect Leader,” You Bai Feng said.

“In that case, all of you will die!” Lan Heng’s expression darkened. Celestial Origin Energy surged out his body immediately in waves of green violent wind that blew in all directions.

Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng were expressionless as they held their weapons in their hands. At the same time, Celestial Origin Energies surged out of their bodies as well. It was clear they had decided to fight Lan Heng to death.

At the critical moment, two melodious voices rang in the air.

“Master!”

“Master!”

Following that, two figures appeared in front of Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng.

At this moment, Lan Ji Nian stared at one of the newcomers with lust brimming in his eyes.

Chapter 3374: You Can Try Convincing My Father

“Si Ling?”

“Tian Wu?”

Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng were shocked by the duo’s arrival. Following that, their expressions changed drastically. They did not expect the duo who had left two days ago would return. Why did they return?

At this moment, the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect disciples kneeling on the ground pointed at Duan Si Ling and said, “Senior Lan Heng, Duan Si Ling is there!”

“That’s right! That’s Duan Si Ling!”

“She’s Duan Si Ling!”

Upon seeing Duan Si Ling, the eyes of the elders and disciples of Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect brightened as though they had already been saved.

Earlier, the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect's Celestial Emperor, Lan Heng, said that he would annihilate the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect if Duan Si Ling did not appear. He even said it did not matter if the Sect Leader and the Grand Elder of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect had severed ties with the sect, everyone would still have to die unless Duan Si Ling showed up. With these words, all of them fell into despair. How could they not be filled with hope now that Duan Si Ling was here?

As soon as Duan Si Ling showed up, she kneeled in front of Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng. "Master, Grandpa, Si Ling has troubled all of you."

Feng Tian Wu followed suit and kneeled in front of You Bai Feng. She knew her master only protected Duan Si Ling for her sake.

When You Bai Feng recovered from her shock, she asked angrily, "You... Why did both of you come back?"

With this, all hope was lost.

"Si Ling, why did you come back?" Yu Wen Qing's expression was much worse than You Bai Feng. She instinctively stepped in front of Duan Si Ling to shield her as she glared at Lan Heng and Lan Ji Nian.

"Nian'er, is that Duan Si Ling?" Lan Heng asked as he withdrew his raging energy and looked at the girl standing behind Yu Wen Qing.

"Grandpa, it is her!" Lan Ji Nian said with barely concealed excitement.

"Alright." Lan Heng nodded. With a wave of his hands, he said to the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect disciples standing behind him who were carrying the betrothal gifts. "Put down the gifts and get the girl!"

"Senior Lan Heng, you won't gain happiness by forcing this. Why must you do this?" Yu Wen Qing asked grimly, still shielding Duan Si Ling.

However, if Lan Heng was so easily convinced, things would not have escalated to this extent.

"Yu Wen Qing, it's best if you move aside... Otherwise, your disciple Duan Si Ling will have to organize a funeral for you." Lan Heng's eyes shone with killing intent as he looked at Yu Wen Qing.

"Master." Duan Si Ling suddenly stepped forward to shield Yu Wen Qing instead. Then, she looked at Lan Heng coldly and asked, "You're Lan Heng, the former Sect Leader of the Cold Drizzle Sect?"

Lan Heng smiled indifferently, "Girl, it's an honor that you're able to marry my grandson. If you know what's good for you, you better come with us. Otherwise, unless you want everyone in the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect to die because of you."

Feng Tian Wu stepped forward as well at this moment; she stood next to Duan Si Ling. She looked at Lan Heng and scoffed before she said, "Lan Heng, don't you know what your grandson is like? What kind of honor are you talking about? He's unworthy of Si Ling."

"Well, whether he's worthy or not, it's not up to you..." Lan Heng sneered

"If you want me to marry him, you'll have to convince my father..." Duan Si Ling said icily.

Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng looked at each other as soon as they heard Duan Si Ling's words.

“Your father?” Lan Heng cocked his eyebrows and asked disdainfully. “Where is he? Does he even dare to go against me?”

As soon as Lan Heng’s voice fell, a scoff rang from behind a cloud.

Soon enough, three figures appeared before everyone’s eyes. There was one man and two women. The man dressed in a purple robe was handsome with bright eyes and had valiant air about him.

Everyone thought the purple-clad man was incredibly handsome. However, their eyes widened further in shock when they saw the white-clad lady standing next to him.

“So beautiful!”

“Heavens! She’s the most beautiful woman I’ve ever seen!”

The white-clad woman leaned against the purple-clad man as she held his hand. A hint of gentleness could be seen on her usually expressionless face when she looked at Duan Si Ling.

Apart from that, there was a pretty young woman who was dressed in a golden robe. At this time, she grinned as she looked at Lan Heng and said, “Brother Ling Tian, I heard this man said you won’t dare to go against him!”

“I’m curious to see what he can do...” Duan Ling Tian said with a deceptively friendly smile on his face. However, his eyes flashed with killing intent when he looked at Lan Heng.

“There’s a Celestial Emperor among them as well...” Lan Heng’s expression turned solemn when the trio appeared. He can’t see through their cultivation bases; it seemed like his Divine Consciousness had been blocked. This meant that these people were not simple. Moreover, based on the golden-clad young woman’s words, it was clear the trio was confident.

After the trio moved to stand next to Duan Si Ling and Feng Tian Wu, Lan Heng asked solemnly, “Are you Duan Si Ling’s father?”

Duan Ling Tian ignored Lan Heng and said to Yu Wen Qing with a smile, “Sect Leader Yu, thank you for looking after my daughter...”

“Y-you’re welcome,” Yu Wen Qing stammered slightly. Not only did her disciple return, but she brought her father along as well. She had heard from Feng Tian Wu that Duan Si Ling’s father was possibly the disciple of the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. However, 100 years ago, when they visited, Duan Si Ling’s father was not there.

With Duan Ling Tian’s presence, in a way, it meant that they had the support of the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. Since Duan Ling Tian was staying in the Heavenly Palace, the most sacred place in the Solitary Destructive Heaven, it meant that he was highly valued by the Heavenly Emperor. Yu Wen Qing knew if it were not for Duan Si Ling, she would not have been able to meet with such a prominent figure.

Similar to Yu Wen Qing, You Bai Feng, Feng Tian Wu’s master, was shocked as well. She looked at Duan Ling Tian, dumbfounded, as she thought to herself, “Is he Si Ling’s father? The man Tian Wu loves?”

“Elder Bai Feng.” Duan Ling Tian smiled as he turned to look at You Bai Feng. “Thank you for taking care of Tian Wu as well...”

“No... It’s my duty.” Although You Bai Feng was a titled Celestial Emperor, she did not put on airs. After all, the person in front of her was related to the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. In her advanced age, she could not help but tremble.

At this moment, Lan Ji Nian called out “Hey! Did you not hear my grandpa? He asked if you are Duan Si Ling’s father!”

“So you’re the one who wants to marry Si Ling?” Little Gold said as she slowly walked toward Lan Ji Nian.

Lan Heng looked at Little Gold warily.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian called out, “Little Gold, I’ll deal with this...”

Little Gold pouted. However, she naturally did not dare to disobey Duan Ling Tian. She stuck out her tongue at him before she returned to her original position. She had wanted to toy with Lan Ji Nian a little. Who knew Duan Ling Tian wanted to deal with the matter himself. It was to be expected; after all, she could sense Duan Ling Tian’s fury.

“Huan’er, look after Si Ling.”

Huan’er obediently moved to stand next to Duan Si Ling while Duan Ling Tian moved toward Lan Heng, Lan Ji Nian, and the others.

“Who are you? Are you with them as well?” Duan Ling Tian asked a middle-aged man standing behind Lan Heng and Lan Ji Nian.

The middle-aged man was Lei Zhen Shan, Lan Heng’s disciple.

“He’s my disciple Lei Zhen Shan.” Lan Heng said in a low voice.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. “I understand. So all of you are together...”

“No!” Lei Zhen Shan hurriedly said as he retreated in just a blink of an eye. Then, he said loudly, “Senior, I used to be Lan Heng’s disciple. However, I hereby announce that I’m severing all ties with Lan Heng and the Cold Drizzle Sect!”

Chapter 3375: Completely Crushed

Lei Zhen Shan, a Celestial Emperor from the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect, was a disciple for Lan Heng, the former Sect Leader of the Cold Drizzle Sect. He was also known as the person with the highest cultivation talent in the history of the Cold Drizzle Sect and would most likely be the next titled Celestial Emperor in the sect.

Upon hearing Lei Zhen Shan’s words, how could the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect elders and disciples not be shocked? They all knew all about Lei Zhen Shan after all. What was Lei Zhen Shan trying to do? Why did he suddenly sever ties with the Cold Drizzle Sect?

No one expected this from Lei Zhen Shan at all. Moreover, he had moved away from the people of the Cold Drizzle Sect so decisively to show he wanted nothing to do with them.

Even Duan Ling Tian did not expect Lei Zhen Shan to act so decisively. Following that, he ignored Lei Zhen Shan.

At this moment, Feng Tian Wu sent a Voice Transmission to Duan Ling Tian, explaining Lei Zhen Shan's background.

'This Lei Zhen Shan must not be simple. He should've sensed something. Even then, to think he would betray his master so decisively based on his instinct alone...' Duan Ling Tian could tell there was more than meets the eye with Lei Zhen Shan.

"Lei Zhen Shan!" Lan Heng roared when he finally regained his senses. Out of everyone present, he was the most shocked by Lei Zhen Shan's betrayal. He did not expect his disciple would be so treacherous. He glared at his disciple and asked in a low voice, "What do you mean by this?"

At this moment, Lan Ji Nian who had also recovered from his shock looked at Lei Zhen Shan in shock, disbelief, and anger.

"Lan Heng." Lei Zhen Shan glanced at Lan Heng indifferently and said. "You should be the clearest about what's happening. In order to let your son Lan Kong Xuan become the Sect Leader of the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect by intentionally retiring early even if you know I'm much more qualified. Although I don't care about that position, don't you think your actions are too despicable? Apart from that, there are many things in the sect that should go to those who deserved them, but you've given them all to your son. If I continue to stay in the Cold Drizzle Sect, it'd only hinder my cultivation and path to becoming a titled Celestial Emperor. I've long decided to leave, but today seems like a good day to do so."

"You..." Lan Heng roared. "You treacherous bast*rd! Have you forgotten who took you in and nurtured you?!"

Lei Zhen Shan scoffed. "You think too highly of yourself. Back then, I was clearly more talented than my brother so you took me in while he went to a weaker sect. However, the sect valued him and nurtured him sincerely. Currently, he has grown even stronger than me. If I had gone with him, I'd be so much more powerful than I am now..." He sneered as he continued to say, "I'm not getting involved with your mess today."

Lei Zhen Shan stood in the distance with his arms crossed as he looked at Lan Heng mockingly. Then, he shifted his gaze to Duan Ling Tian and said, "Sir, if you're capable, you should kill all of them. I won't interfere. Naturally, if they're stronger than you, I won't intervene as well..."

After listening to Lei Zhen Shan voice out his dissatisfaction, everyone finally understood his sudden and shocking reaction.

"Lei Zhen Shan, I'll kill you after I deal with this matter," Lan Heng growled.

"Old man, although you're slightly stronger than me, it won't be easy for you to kill me," Lei Zhen Shan said nonchalantly.

Lan Heng took a deep breath before he turned around. If he fought Lei Zhen Shan now, he would only give those from the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect a chance to escape.

"You..."

As Lan Heng was about to speak, Duan Ling Tian interjected, "Don't hold back and attack with all your might. I'd like to see how powerful you are since you dare to force my daughter to marry..."

Duan Ling Tian's purple robe fluttered in the air even though there was no wind. Despite his even tone, everyone could hear the fury simmering beneath his words.

Lan Heng's expression changed slightly as an ominous feeling rose in his heart. The person in front of him was abnormally calm. Alas, there was no turning back now. Moreover, even if he tried to leave, he was sure his opponent would not allow him to do so.

Whoosh!

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, Celestial Origin Energy boosted with the law of wind raged around Lan Heng's body. It looked as though it would mow down everything that stood in its path.

While Feng Tian Wu, Duan Si Ling, and the others watched with grim expressions when Lan Heng erupted with Celestial Origin Energy, Little Gold who was standing behind Duan Ling Tian could not help but chuckle. "He looks like a he's a Three Talents Celestial Emperor, but he hasn't even fully comprehended the law of wind!"

It was obvious to Little Gold that not only did Lan Heng not learn how to fused profundities, but the most embarrassing thing was he had not even comprehended all nine profundities from the law of wind. Based on his Celestial Origin Energy, he had only comprehended eight profundities from the law of wind.

"This is all you have, and yet, you dare to force my daughter to marry your grandson?" Duan Ling Tian laughed derisively. With a wave of his hand, a seven-color sword ray appeared. A terrifying energy rippled into the surroundings as soon as they appeared.

Before everyone could react, Duan Ling Tian brandished the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword and sent the sword rays out.

The sword rays surged up into the sky before they fell like flower petals, forming a cage around Lan Heng and Lang Ji Nian.

Duan Ling Tian laughed at that point. With a wave of his right hand, a seven-colored sword ray appeared. Obviously, it is his Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword. Waves of terrifying aura could be felt as soon as it appeared.

Before everyone could come back to their senses, Duan Ling Tian shook his sword and a beam of seven-colored energy surged up into the air. Then, they fall to the ground like petals of flowers falling from the sky.

Shortly after, it formed a huge seven-colored cage and trapped Lan Heng and Lan Ji Nian inside it. Following that, the pressure in the cage began to grow heavier and heavier.

When Lan Ji Nian turned pale and vomited blood, Lan Heng's expression turned even more unsightly.

"Nian'er!" Lan Heng hurriedly moved to Lan Ji Nian, trying to use his Divine Consciousness to help ease the pressure on Lan Ji Nian. Then, he sneered as he said to Duan Ling Tian, "You're merely a One Basic

Celestial Emperor. Even if you have an Emperor Grade Celestial Weapon and have comprehended the law of space, do you think it's enough to beat me?"

"Idiot!" Duan Ling Tian said indifferently. At the same time, the seven-color cage began to shrink.

"I will break these restraints now!" Lan Heng cried out. Green energy surged out of his body like a storm as he tried to break free of the cage. Alas, his energy was overwhelmed by the space energy in the cage.

At this moment, Lan Heng spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was deathly pale at this moment, and his eyes were filled with fear as he looked at Duan Ling Tian, "F-fused Profundity? Y-you learned how to fuse profundities?"

All of Lan Heng's confidence had been crushed at this point. How could he be a match for someone who not only comprehended fused profundities, but it was fused profundities from the law of space as well, one of the Four Supreme Laws! He could not help but wonder about the purple-clad figure in front of him. Who was he? He was just a One Basic Celestial Emperor, but he had already learned to fuse profundities?

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian looked at Lan Heng coldly.

At the same time, nine spatial tears appeared on one side of the seven-color cage.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Nine sword rays from the Cross-Dimensional Slash Profundity shot out Lan Heng.

This was a Fused Profundity Duan Ling Tian created with the help of the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity. It was the combination of the Cross-Dimensional Slash and the Space Elemental Profundity. With this, he had more control over the number, intensity, range of the sword rays.

"No!" The defenseless Lan Heng cried out in despair. His legs were severed before they were crushed into pulp by the space energy.

Whoosh!

Another sharp sword cry rang in the air as Lan Heng's arm was severed. Blood spurted out immediately; it made for a shocking and terrifying sight.

At this moment, Lan Heng was filled with pain, remorse, and despair. Why did he come here? If he knew there was someone like that helping the fourth-grade Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect, he would not have force Duan Si Ling to marry his grandson.

"Don't worry... The Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect will accompany you in death," Duan Ling Tian said tonelessly as though he was commenting on the weather.

Lan Heng's eyes widened in horror immediately.

Meanwhile, Lan Ji Nian's face had paled even more. He did not expect the father of the woman he had taken a liking to was such a powerful person. Even his grandfather was powerless against that person!

Chapter 3376: A Gift

Lei Zhen Shan, who was standing at the side, watched with his mouth agape. Fortunately, he made the right decision earlier. Otherwise, he would have died as well.

'Based on how confident the young man was, I had a feeling he's not simple. Thank the heavens I seized the chance and severed ties with Lan Heng and the sect. After all, even if the young man failed to kill Lan Heng, I'm confident I'll be able to escape from Lan Heng...' Lei Zhen Shan had been dissatisfied with Lan Heng for a long time now. He just thought this was a good opportunity to cut off ties with Lan Heng. Moreover, he had a feeling Duan Ling Tian was stronger than he seemed to be. After all, the young man must be aware of Lan Heng's strength before he confronted Lan Heng. For the young man to remain fearless, he must be confident he could defeat Lan Heng. If he was no match for Lan Heng, would he recklessly step forward? Obviously not. Nevertheless, he did not expect Duan Ling Tian to be so strong.

Lei Zhen Shan was even more shocked that Duan Ling Tian had learned how to fuse profundities despite being a One Basic Celestial Emperor. He thought he was rather powerful, but even then, he only managed to comprehend all the profundities from the law of metal despite being a Two Forms Celestial Emperor. He was just beginning to learn how to fuse profundities. He had also noticed that Duan Ling Tian managed to combine a few dual fused profundities as well. With the sword that seemed stronger than an Emperor Grade Celestial Weapon, it was no wonder Duan Ling Tian managed to overpower Lan Heng.

Lei Zhen Shan sighed in relief inwardly. He knew even if he joined forces with Lan Heng, they would not be able to defeat Duan Ling Tian. Once again, he felt lucky for making the right decision.

"S-sir..." Lan Heng's face was as pale as a sheet of paper at this moment. Only fear was left in his eyes when he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "T-this is all my fault... Please don't blame my grandson and the Cold Drizzle Sect..."

Lan Heng knew he would not be able to escape death today; he was no match for Duan Ling Tian at all.

Duan Ling Tian sneered. With a wave of his hand, he created a wind blade and slashed at Lan Ji Nian's waist.

Lan Ji Nian screamed in horror, "Grandpa! Help me! I don't want to die!"

Lan Heng's eyes widened and said hurriedly. "Sir, please show mercy."

Duan Ling Tian turned around and looked at Duan Si Ling, ignoring Lan Heng. His expression thawed, replaced by a loving smile as he asked, "Si Ling, do you want to kill them with your own hands?"

"Yes." Duan Si Ling glared at the men that caused her beloved master to suffer and renounce the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect. She was aware of how much her master cherished the sect so it must have hurt her master to say those words. She felt guilty as well. If it were not for her, none of this would happen. Although she knew it was not her fault, she still could not but feel responsible.

"I'll bring them to you." Duan Ling Tian nodded. With a wave of his hand, he brought the severely mutilated Lan Heng and Lan Ji Nian over.

"Please show mercy! Please!" Lan Ji Nian begged, frightened out of his wits.

Meanwhile, despair flashed in Lan Heng's eyes.

Whoosh!

Duan Si Ling lifted her hand and retrieved her sword. She brought the sword down, killing the two men whose strength had been depleted by her father.

“Father!” After killing the men, Duan Si Ling rushed into Duan Ling Tian’s arms and cried, venting the frustrations and sadness she had pent up.

Duan Ling Tian reached out and gently patted her back without saying anything. His love for his daughter was evident in his eyes. He had not seen his daughter in over 200 years. He thought he would have to wait another 700 years before he could see her again. Who knew she managed to escape from the Divine Offering Land and had been in the Solitary Destruction Heaven for over 100 years?

When he first met his daughter yesterday, he was ecstatic. As soon as he learned about the problem his daughter and Feng Tian Wu faced, he asked them to lead them here immediately. Although they had arrived in the morning, they only showed up at the end.

When the elders and disciples of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect regained their senses they began to whisper among themselves.

“Is he really Duan Si Ling’s father?”

“Heavens! Duan Si Ling’s father is a Celestial Emperor? Moreover, he seems much more powerful than ordinary Celestial Emperors!”

“How domineering.”

Most of the members of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect looked at Duan Ling Tian in awe.

How could they not be filled with admiration? Duan Ling Tian was too powerful; he easily overpowered Lan Heng, a Four Phenomenon Celestial Emperor and the strongest person in the second-grade Cold Drizzle Sect. They wondered if he was as powerful as a titled Celestial Emperor or if he was already titled Celestial Emperor.

Similarly, Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng were shocked as well. Although they had heard that the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven had accepted Duan Ling Tian as his disciple, they had no idea how strong he was... until now. His strength was beyond their imagination. Initially, they had thought they would need the support of those from the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven to intimidate the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect. As it turned, Duan Si Ling’s father alone was enough to deal with Lan Heng.

Duan Ling Tian patted Duan Si Ling’s head after she left his embrace. Following that, he called out, “Sect Leader Yu. In order to thank you for taking care of Si Ling, I should give you a gift.”

“You’re being too courteous. There’s no need for that. I’m sincere in taking care of Si Ling and don’t expect anything in return. After 100 years, I’ve already treated her like my daughter...” Yu Wen Qing said, refusing Duan Ling Tian.

“Sect Leader Yu, please don’t reject my gift. If you don’t, it will only benefit others.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head with a faint smile.

“Hm?” Yu Wen Qing was confused.

“Sect Leader Yu and Grand Elder You, would you like to follow me to the Cold Drizzle Sect?” Duan Ling Tian asked with a grin. Then, he said to Lei Zhen Shan who was standing quietly at the side indifferently, “I plan to go to the Cold Drizzle Sect. Do you want to lead the way...”

“It’d be my pleasure to do so,” Lei Zhen Shan said. At the same time, he thought to himself, ‘The Cold Drizzle Sect is ruined.’”

Duan Ling Tian brought Duan Si Ling, Feng Tian Wu, Huan’er, and Little Gold with him as he followed Lei Zhen Shan.

At this time, realization also dawned on Yu Wen Qing, You Bai Feng, and those from the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect. They finally understood the ‘gift’ Duan Ling Tian mentioned.

The Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect was a second-grade sect that had a King Grade Celestial Vein in their estate. This meant the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy there was much better than that in the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect. After all, the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect only had a Duke Grade Celestial Crystal Vein.

“Is Duan Si Ling’s father really planning to annihilate the Cold Drizzle Sect?”

“So he plans to give us the Cold Drizzle Sect’s estate?”

“Heavens! What a terrifying gift!”

Nevertheless, their eyes brightened when they thought the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect was going to get a better estate. Under normal circumstances, they would not dare to accept the Cold Drizzle Sect’s estate even if it were freely given to them. After all, it would only attract trouble from greedy people. However, since it was given to them by a powerhouse like Duan Ling Tian, no one would dare to covet it. Who would want to incur the wrath of a powerhouse? As for those stronger than the Cold Drizzle Sect, they naturally did not care about the estate at all.

“I have said it earlier... I, Yu Wen Qing, have renounced the position of the Sect Leader of the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect.” Yu Wen Qing’s expression darkened when she heard the discussion in the surroundings. Although she knew she was being selfish by intending to sacrifice so many people’s lives for one person, she was still angry at how they tried to push her favorite disciple out. How could they have the audacity to accept a gift from Duan Si Ling’s father? What a joke!

“It’s best that all of you stay here and guard the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect’s estate...” You Bai Feng said before she caught up with the others.

“Sect Leader!”

“Grand Elder!”

“Sect Leader, Grand Elder, what were we supposed to do under those circumstances? We were innocent. We don’t have to live in the Cold Drizzle Sect’s estate, but the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect can’t do without both of you!”

“That’s right!”

If Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng left the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect, the sect would fall into ruins. Let alone a fourth-grade sect, it would probably become a fifth-grade sect. In fact, they might not even be able to protect themselves.

Chapter 3377: Ready To Find His Family

The grades of forces in Devata Realms were determined by the number of powerhouses in the respective forces. For instance, fourth-grade sects and clans had to have at least one titled Celestial Lord be qualified as a fourth-grade force. In the Spirit Overarching Heaven’s Southern Territory where Duan Ling Tian ascended to in the past, the most powerful forces there were only fifth-grade forces even if they had many Celestial Lords because the forces there lacked titled Celestial Lords. In fact, there was only one titled Celestial Lord in the Southern Territory who governed the territory.

“Sect Leader!”

“Grand Elder!”

Several Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect elders who managed to catch up with Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng cried out to stop them from leaving.

Soon enough, the other elders and disciples from the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect caught up to the duo as well and instantly fell to their knees.

“Sect Leader, I know you’re angry, but we don’t have a choice. It was the life of one girl against the lives of everyone in the sect!”

“Grand Elder, the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect needs you!”

...

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian and the others were unaware of the situation Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng were facing.

At this moment, Duan Si Ling said with a sigh, “Earlier my master declared she would leave the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect. Knowing her, she won’t go back on her words.”

“Don’t worry, Si Ling,” Feng Tian Wu, who was standing next to Duan Si Ling, said as she shook her head, “No matter how stubborn senior sister is, the elders and disciples from the sect won’t let her go so easily. If everyone pleaded with her to stay, she won’t be able to remain hard-hearted. It’s the same for my master...”

Compared to Duan Si Ling, Feng Tian Wu’s judgment was naturally better. She continued to say with a smile, “You must know that the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect is only a fourth-grade sect due to my master’s presence since she’s a titled Celestial Lord. A Duke Grade Celestial Crystal Vein is the best a fourth-grade force would have. Only some Celestial Lords would covet it; titled Celestial aren’t interested in it at all. If senior sister leaves, master will definitely leave as well. Without them, the sect is sure to decline and become a fifth-grade sect. The elders and disciples will do their best to dissuade them from leaving...”

Before Duan Si Ling responded, Little Gold interjected with a frown on her face, "How can they be so shameless. They were the ones who forced Si Ling's master and your master to leave the sect in the first place... At that time, I don't see them pleading with both your masters to stay. Now that the crisis has passed, they change their stance so quickly. They're too shameless!"

In Little Gold's eyes, things were simple; they were either black or white, and there were no grey areas. Needless to say, if Duan Ling Tian chose to turn black, she would obediently follow him as well.

"That's how things are," Feng Tian Wu said with a sigh, "Moreover, they're blameless. How could anyone be willing to sacrifice so many lives for the life of one person? I can understand them..."

Duan Si Ling nodded in agreement.

Soon after, under Lei Zhen Shan's lead, Duan Ling Tian and the others arrived at the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect's estate under Lei Zhen Shan's guidance.

As they flew into the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect's estate, numerous saber rays appeared around Lei Zhen Shan. As he flew forward, he killed the patrolling disciples in the estate.

Alas, even until their deaths, the patrolling disciples did not understand why their elder killed them.

Lei Zhen Shan wore a bitter smile on his face as he killed everyone standing in their way. Although he hated Lan Heng, it did not mean he hated the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect as well. He was not trying to seek revenge by killing the members of the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect; he had only done it to save his life. After all, he was still unsure if Duan Ling Tian would let him go. Therefore, he was on his best behavior, hoping Duan Ling Tian would spare him.

It did not take long before news of Lei Zhen Shan's killing spree reached the ears of the high-ranking members of the Cloud Drizzle Celestial Sect.

Lang Kong Xuan, the Sect Leader of the Cold Drizzle Sect, led a group of people to stop Lei Zhen Shan.

Lan Kong Xuan was a middle-aged man who bore resemblances to Lan Heng and Lan Ji Nian. He was dressed in a long green robe and had a dignified air about him. At this moment, he looked at Lei Zhen Shan with a dark expression on his face as he asked, "Lei Zhen Shan, what are you doing?"

"Lan Kong Xuan, your son, Lan Ji Nian, and your father, Lan Heng, are dead... It's best if you don't put up a fight," Lei Zhen Shan said with a sigh.

As soon as his voice fell, the expressions of the members of the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect who were present on the scene changed drastically. Initially, they were skeptical. However, when they saw the strangers standing behind Lei Zhen Shan, an ominous feeling rose in their hearts.

"You... Are you Feng Tian Wu from the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect? Grand Elder You Bai Feng's disciple?" One of the high-ranking officials from the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect recognized Feng Tian Wu.

With that, another person recognized Duan Si Ling as well. "That seems to be Sect Leader Yu Wen Qing's disciple, Duan Si Ling. Lei Zhen Shan followed the former Sect Leader and the Young Master to the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect to bring the Young Master's bride back, right? What happened?"

“You talk too much.” At the time when Lan Kong Xuan’s expression further darkened, Little Gold stepped forward. In just a blink of an eye, she seemed to have vanished into thin air.

When she disappeared, a loud roar rang in the air. Following that, a figure the size of a hill appeared before everyone’s eyes. It was a huge golden mouse with red eyes.

Despite its size, the mouse’s speed was as swift as lightning. In just a blink of an eye, she had already appeared in front of Lan Kong Xuan and the others.

Swoosh!

The mouse swiped its paw across the group of high-ranking members of the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect. Apart from Lan Kong Xuan and two other Celestial Emperors who narrowly avoided the attack, the others were torn apart.

Little Gold grinned. “I haven’t got a chance to fight to my heart’s content since I became a Celestial Emperor. Let me fight three of you today!”

It was an incredibly strange sight; the mouse was absurdly huge, but its voice was that of a young woman.

“Little Gold...” Feng Tian Wu was stunned. Since their reunion, this was the first time she had seen Little Gold in a fight.

Meanwhile, Lan Kong Xuan and the two Celestial Emperors were easily sent flying by Little Gold. All of them spat out mouthfuls of blood.

The other members of the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect watched this with horrified expressions on their faces.

“This isn’t fun at all; you’re all too weak!” With just three swipes of her paw, Lan Kong Xuan and the two Celestial Emperors died.

Just like that, all the high-ranking members of the Cloud Drizzle Sect were dead.

Lei Zhen Shan who was standing at the side trembled in fear. Even the young woman was much stronger than him.

After reverting to her human form of a beautiful woman with a curvaceous body, Little Gold said in a voice that resounded through the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect’s estate, “From now on, the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect no longer exists... Leave now if you don’t want to die!”

Initially, there were a few disciples from the Cloudy Drizzle Sect who were confused. It did not take long before they heeded Little Gold’s words and fled.

In less than an hour, the entire Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect’s estate was empty.

At the same time, those from the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect finally arrived with Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng in the lead.

“Sect Leader Yu, the Cold Drizzle Celestial Sect’s estate is now empty... This is my gift to you,” Duan Ling Tian said to Yu Wen Qing with a smile. Then, he glanced at You Bai Feng who was next to Yu Wen Qing and said, “In the future, if there’s anything you need help with, you can speak to Si Ling or Tian Wu. I’ll help you if it’s within my power to do so. When you have the time, you can come to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven to visit Si Ling and Tian Wu.”

Although the Cloudy Sunbow Sword Sect elders and disciples had witnessed Duan Ling Tian’s strength and guessed he must have an extraordinary background, they were still dumbfounded upon hearing his words. The Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven? Duan Si Ling’s father was from the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven?

“Alright.”

Yu Wen Qing and You Bai Feng nodded with a smile. They felt slightly excited as well. After all, they had learned from Feng Tian Wu and Duan Si Ling that Feng Qing Yang, the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, would be accepting Duan Ling Tian as his disciple. Under normal circumstances, they could only look up at someone like him. Due to their disciples, they were now related to someone like him.

Duan Ling Tian said, “Si Ling, Tian Wu, you can speak to your masters a bit more if you want. Once you’re done, we’ll return to the Heavenly Palace to discuss my plan to look for Little Fei’er and Nian Tian...”

At this point, Duan Ling Tian had already learned that Feng Tian Wu and Duan Si Ling were not the only ones who escaped from the Divine Offering Land. His wife, Li Fei; his son, Duan Nian Tian; his parents, Duan Ru Feng and Li Rou, had also escaped from the Divine Offering Land with the help of Xia Jie, Ke’er’s Third Uncle. Nevertheless, he still did not have an idea of where to start finding them.

Duan Si Ling and Feng Tian Wu possessed the Soul pearls of Li Fei, Duan Nian Tian, Feng Wu Dao, and Duan Ru Feng. Although they tried to contact them through the Soul Pearls, there were no replies. It was likely that they were not in the Solitary Destructive Heaven or that they did not have Communication Celestial Talismans.

Chapter 3378: First Stop: The Jade Emperor Heaven

In the past, before Feng Tian Wu, Duan Si Ling, and the others were sent out of the Divine Offering Land by Xia Jie, he exchanged Soul Pearls with them in case there was a need for them to meet in the future. To prevent the Soul Pearls from losing its effects too quickly, Xia Jie had given them high-grade Soul Pearls from the Divine Offering Land that would preserve their energies for at least 1,000 years. This was because Xia Jie knew when he sent them away, they might be sent to different mundane realms. He had given them the Soul Pearls to help them reunite once they ascended to the Devata Realms since it was impossible for them to reunite in the mundane realms unless they were transported to the same place. There were too many mundane realms, and not only were there no Communication Celestial Talismans in the mundane realms, but even if there were, it would be impossible for them to communicate using the talismans unless they were in the same mundane realm.

Unlike the mundane realms, they should be able to communicate with each other even if they were not in the same Devata Realms. However, Xia Jie did not give them any Communication Celestial Talismans

before he sent them away because he was in a hurry. Moreover, even if he had remembered to give them the talismans, it would not have been enough since he only carried a few on him.

During their way back to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, Feng Tian Wu said solemnly, "Brother Duan, I had most of our people's Soul Pearls when I arrived at a mundane realm with Si Ling... I had the Soul Pearls of all the members from the Seven Absolutes Sect. However, apart from Senior Mu Yi Yi, everyone's Soul Pearls had shattered..."

Mu Yi Yi was the successor of the Seven Absolutes Sect's Prophet Progeny and a heaven-defying Dao cultivator. She was among the people whom Yun Qing Yan had abducted to the Divine Offering Land. However, Mu Yi Yi's whereabouts, similar to the others, was unknown after Xia Jie sent them away.

Among all the successors of the Seven Absolutes Sect, everyone, except for Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and Mu Yi Yi, had perished.

"They're dead?" Duan Ling Tian's expression changed drastically upon hearing Feng Tian Wu's words. Killing intent shone in his eyes as he clenched his hands tightly. "Yun Qing Yan... I won't forgive myself if I don't kill you. I'll hunt you down when the passage leading to the Divine Offering Land from the Devata Realms opens."

His anger did not abate. Instead, his flames of fury rose higher, causing killing intent to surge out of his body. It was so intense that it put a pressure on those around him.

After a moment, Duan Ling Tian asked, "What about the others?"

"I have the Soul Pearls of Sister Fei'er, Nian Tian, Uncle Ru Feng, Aunt Li Rou, Xue Nai, and my father. If we find my father, we'll be able to find out about Senior Bai Li Hong and the others," Feng Tian Wu replied.

Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing these words. He had prayed fervently for Bai Li Hong and the others to be safe. He would not be able to forgive himself if something were to happen to them since they were in this predicament because of him. Because of him, Yun Qing Yan had abducted his family and friends to force Ke'er to return with him.

"We'll return to the Heavenly Palace first and list out all the Devata Realms... Tian Wu, Si Ling, give me their Soul Pearls; I'll search for them!" Duan Ling Tian said. He was prepared to wander the Devata Realms to look for his family and friends.

"Since they had absorbed the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the Divine Offering Land, their cultivation bases must have risen swiftly. They must have ascended to a Devata Realm by now if they're alive..." Duan Ling Tian said.

"Brother Duan, I'll go with you..." Feng Tian Wu said.

Duan Si Ling chimed in as well, "Father, I want to go with you as well!"

Based on Duan Ling Tian's words, Duan Si Ling and Feng Tian Wu knew Duan Ling Tian intended on leaving them in the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven while he wandered the Devata Realms alone.

“Both of you should stay in the Heavenly Palace and cultivate,” Duan Ling Tian said with a smile. As though he just recalled something, he quickly added, “Forget it. If both of you want to come, then let’s go together. The cultivation environment in my Little World is better than Heavenly Palace anyway...”

Although the cultivation environment in the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven was far better than any of the heaven-grade forces, it was still no match for the cultivation environment in Duan Ling Tian’s Little World that was filled with the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy from the remnant of a Realm of Gods.

...

When Duan Ling Tian returned to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, he wasted no time in looking for Elder Huo.

“Elder Huo, do you know the names of all 81 Devata Realms?”

Puzzled, Elder Huo shook his head. “No. Why?”

“I want to look for some people...” Duan Ling Tian replied before he briefly explained the situation to Elder Huo.

Elder Huo nodded. “Alright, I understand. Give me two days, and I’ll sort this out for you.”

“Thank you, Elder Huo.” Duan Ling Tian expressed his gratitude before he bade farewell to Elder Huo.

Meanwhile, after Duan Ling Tian returned to the Heavenly Palace, Huan’er did not stick to Duan Ling Tian’s side as she usually did. After all, he would want to spend time with Duan Si Ling and Feng Tian Wu,

Over the next two days, Duan Ling Tian did not cultivate and spent his time with Duan Si Ling and Feng Tian Wu. The duo recounted their experience after leaving the Divine Offering Land. He felt distressed when he heard about their experiences.

After a while, Duan Si Ling looked at Duan Ling Tian knowingly and asked, “Father, it seems like you’re in a relationship with Huan’er. Am I right?”

Feng Tian Wu glanced at Duan Ling Tian tentatively, waiting for his answer.

Duan Ling Tian sighed before he recounted his meeting with Huan’er and how he fell for her. After that, he said with a tender gaze, “Tian Wu, after rescuing Ke’er, I’ll give you a grand wedding...”

Feng Tian Wu replied, “Brother Duan, that’s not important...”

“This is my promise to you. My feelings for you will never change,” Duan Ling Tian said solemnly.

In the past, when they were in the mundane realm, Feng Tian Wu almost died because of him. How could he let her down now? How could he let down a woman who was willing to sacrifice her life for him?

Meanwhile, when Duan Ling Tian mentioned Ke'er, Duan Si Ling's eyes flashed with worry as she asked, "Father, mother will be fine, right?"

"Of course!" Duan Ling Tian nodded confidently.

...

Even when Duan Ling Tian was in the mundane realm, he had known there were 81 Devata Realms. After receiving a Memory Celestial Talisman that contained all the names of the 81 Devata Realms from Elder Huo, he asked, "Elder Huo, are you coming with me?"

Elder Huo nodded and said with a smile, "I haven't left the Heavenly Palace for a long time so I'll come with you. Moreover, Meng Luo will be worried if I don't accompany you. He might even decide to come along. In his eyes, you're the Young Master of the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. How could he face the Heavenly Emperor if something happens to you? You have no idea how highly the Heavenly Emperor values you..."

"Does Senior Feng Qing Yang blame me at all?" Duan Ling Tian felt guilty. After all, it was all because of him that Feng Qing Yang was forced to escape into the Asura Hell and was trapped there as a result.

"I've actually asked the Heavenly Emperor this question before," Elder Huo replied with a smile, "Not only does he not blame you, but he even wants to thank you. After all, the Asura Hell is like a fortuitous encounter to him. It would've taken him thousands or 10,000 years to gain his current strength if he didn't go to the Asura Hell..."

Duan Ling Tian felt relieved upon hearing Elder Huo's reply. However, the guilt in his heart did not ease. Perhaps, he would only be able to let go of his guilt once he personally apologized to Feng Qing Yang.

"Elder Huo, let's go," Duan Ling Tian said.

They used the Transportation Formation in the Heavenly Palace and left for their first destination: the Jade Emperor Heaven.

The Thousand Tribulations Sword Sect that Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er joined was located in the Jade Emperor Heaven's Nan Dou Territory.

After arriving, Duan Ling Tian tried sending messages to Li Fei, Duan Nian Tian, Duan Ru Feng, and the others through their Soul Pearls to see if there would be a response.

While they waited for the response, they traveled to the Nan Dou Territory.

"We've left the Heavenly Pool Palace for quite some time now... Senior Zhuge Feng and Senior Zhuge Yun must have been worried when they heard about what happened. Let's go see them!"

Chapter 3379: Traveling Through the Devata Realms

When Duan Ling Tian arrived at the Thousand Tribulations Sword Sect's estate, he sent a message to Su Li. After leaving the sect, he had never seen Su Li since then. It did not take long before Su Li came to the entrance to meet him.

"Su Li."

Su Li's eyes lit up as soon as he saw Duan Ling Tian. He asked, "Duan Ling Tian, the two leaders of Gan Jiang Progeny and the Mo Xie Progeny said you went to the Boundless Heaven's Heavenly Pool Palace due to some personal matters. They even told me not to look for you. Have you resolved it?"

"Yes, everything has been resolved." Duan Ling Tian nodded. Then, he brought Little Gold out of his Little World. "Su Li, look at who else is here..."

Su Li watched as a golden-clad beautiful woman with a curvaceous figure appeared.

Little Gold said with a grin, "Su Li, it's been a long time since we last met."

Su Li stared at Little Gold in confusion as he asked, "D-do I know you?"

"This is heart-breaking. Young Master Su Li has forgotten me..." Little Gold shook her head and sighed deliberately.

Su Li grew even more confused. "W-who are you? I don't remember you at all. It's impossible for me to forget the people I know..."

Although Su Li was certain he had never met this beautiful woman before, there was an inexplicable sense of familiarity about her.

Duan Ling Tian laughed and said, "Little Gold, stop teasing Su Li."

"Little Gold?! It's you?!" A delicate little girl who was always dressed in golden robes appeared in his mind immediately. That little girl had grown into a woman. No wonder he felt she was familiar.

"Su Li, Brother Ling Tian told me about you! You've done well for yourself. I didn't think you'd ascend to a Devata Realms and achieve such feats..." Little Gold said with a smile.

Su Li sighed emotionally. "I didn't expect to meet another old friend from the mundane realm in this Devata Realm..." Following that, he turned to Duan Ling Tian and asked, "Duan Ling Tian, now that you've returned, you'll be staying here for good, right?"

When Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er left the Thousand Tribulations Sword Sect, the leaders of the Gan Jiang Progeny and the Mo Xie Progeny had told Su Li that Duan Ling Tian was only leaving the sect temporarily to deal with some matters and would return in the future.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "I only came to meet you and the two Progeny Leaders. I might return to the Thousands Tribulations Sword Sect in the future, but I won't be able to stay for long. I currently belong to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven."

"The Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven?" Su Li was taken back. Then, his eyes lit up as he said, "I remember you said you inherited a legacy in the mundane realm that was left by Senior Feng Qing Yang, the predecessor of the Fog Rain Progeny and the former Sect Leader of the Seven Absolutes Sect. He's now the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven as well. He has decided to accept you as his direct disciple?"

Duan Ling Tian had told Su Li about this when they first reunited.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Su Li continued to ask, "Has Senior Feng Qing Yang formally accepted you as his direct disciple?"

"No, he hasn't." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "Senior Feng Qing Yang hasn't returned to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. I'll need to wait for his return before officially becoming his direct disciple."

Feng Qing Yang was the only master Duan Ling Tian acknowledged.

Su Li said with a smile, "Then I'll congratulate you in advance. Come! I'll bring you to the two Progeny Leaders..."

Subsequently, Su Li led Duan Ling Tian and Elder Huo into the Thousand Tribulations Sword Sect's estate. The sword peaks on the floating islands appeared once again before Duan Ling Tian.

As for Little Gold, she had returned to Duan Ling Tian's Little World to cultivate. After all, the cultivation environment in his Little World was superior to those in Devata Realms. Even the Divine Crystal could not compare to his Little World.

The Divine Tree of Life located in the heart of Duan Ling Tian's Little World emitted a pure light. At this time, the two Ning Dragons were crouched beneath the tree as though they were asleep. The light from the tree reflected off their scales, making them look like stars in the night sky.

If one looked closely, one would be able to see five energies with different colors revolving around the tree as well. They were the Five Divine Elements: the seventh-form Profound Divine Metal, Clear Heavens Divine Wood, World Cleansing Divine Water, Chaos Divine Earth, and the eighth-form Chaos Divine Flame. The red energy was the most vivid among the five energies. This was because the Chaos Divine Flame was in its eighth form after all.

Apart from that, four figures could be seen sitting cross-legged near the Divine Tree of Life. They were none other than Duan Si Ling, Feng Tian Wu, Little Gold, and Huan'er.

After Duan Ling Tian became a Celestial Emperor, his Little World had undergone a transformation again. A circular barren land had appeared outside the perimeters of the green and lush land in the Little World. Signs of life were beginning to appear in the barren land. It would not take long before it flourished with greeneries, flowers, and birds.

...

Before meeting Zhuge Yun and Zhuge Feng, Duan Ling Tian had brought Huan'er out of his Little World.

"Progeny Leader."

"Senior."

The siblings did not seem to change since the last time he saw them.

"Did everything go well?" Zhuge Yun asked with a smile.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "We successfully rescued Huan'er's parents..." Then, he began to recount what happened. He told them about everything except for the Five Divine Elements.

“You should’ve told us about this; we would’ve helped you. Although we might not be as strong as the Grand Elder of the dragon clan even if we joined forces, we’re not afraid of the Palace Master of the Heavenly Pool Palace...” Zhuge Yun said.

With this, Duan Ling Tian realized the siblings’ combined strength must be on par with the Palace Master of the Heavenly Pool Palace, or at the very least, their strength was on par with Meng Chuan, the Jade Bow Celestial Emperor.

Zhuce Yun sighed. “How unexpected. In the end, you joined the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven... In fact, you’re destined to become the direct disciple of the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. I didn’t expect me and my brother to lose our disciples as soon as we accepted them...”

“Senior, if you need my help in the future, please don’t hesitate to look for me. As long as it’s within my capabilities, I’ll definitely help you,” Duan Ling Tian solemnly said. He felt apologetic toward Zhuge Feng and Zhuge Yun. After all, they were prominent figures in the Thousand Tribulations Sword Sect who mostly kept to themselves. However, for Duan Ling Tian and Huan’er, not only did they accept them as disciples, but they even helped them search for information regarding Huan’er’s parents in the Boundless Heaven’s Heavenly Pool Palace. Alas, he and Huan’er were not destined to stay in the Thousand Tribulations Sword Sect.

“Young man, don’t worry. I was just joking,” Zhuge Yun laughed heartily and said teasingly, “We can be considered lucky to have met you. After all, you’re the direct disciple of the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. We’ll be able to brag about you in the future...”

After spending half a day in the Thousand Tribulations Sword Sect, Duan Ling Tian and Huan’er bade farewell to Zhuge Feng and Zhuge Yun.

Nobody responded to Duan Ling Tian’s messages. Perhaps, none of his family and friends were in the Jade Emperor Heaven or maybe they were in closed-door cultivation. He sent another message informing everyone that he was based in the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven in case they were in closed-door cultivation so they would know where to look for him.

After bidding farewell to Su Li, Elder Huo asked, “Where are we going next?”

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes glinted as he said, “Let’s go to the Spirit Overarching Heaven.”

The Spirit Overarching Heaven was the original Devata Realm that Duan Ling Tian had ascended to from the mundane realm. He had spent the most time in the Spirit Overarching Heaven.

After arriving in the Spirit Overarching Heaven, Duan Ling Tian made his way to the territory of the Profound Nether Mansion in the Southern Heaven Territory.

Similar to when he was in the Jade Emperor Heaven, Duan Ling Tian sent messages out through the Soul Pearls in his possession.

‘I should visit the Pavilion Master of the Imperial Tutor Pavilion in the Profound Nether Mansion while I wait to see if there’s any response,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Nothing seemed to have changed in the Profound Nether Mansion. The Pavilion Master of the Imperial Tutor Pavilion was naturally delighted to see Duan Ling Tian again. He was shocked when he found out about Duan Ling Tian's current strength. Although he knew Duan Ling Tian was highly talented, he did not expect Duan Ling Tian to surpass him so quickly.

After bidding farewell to the Pavilion Master of the Profound Nether Mansion's Imperial Tutor Pavilion, Duan Ling Tian hesitated for a moment before he decided to head to the Boundless Heaven. Before he left, he said, "Elder Huo, I have conflicts with the Heavenly Pool Palace. I'm afraid the Heavenly Emperor of the Boundless Heaven might see me as an enemy. Should we ask Senior Meng Luo to accompany us there?"

Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian would feel more at ease if Meng Luo, the Heavenly Savage Celestial Emperor, accompanied him to the Boundless Heaven. Apart from searching for his family and friends, he wanted to go to the Heavenly Pool Palace to apologize to his teacher, Xu Lang, and his senior brothers and sisters.

Chapter 3380: You Must Have a Death Wish

"It's unnecessary," Elder Huo narrowed his eyes and smiled slightly before he said, "Although I've never met the Palace Master of the Heavenly Pool Palace Master before, I've met the Heavenly Emperor of Boundless once when our Lord Heavenly Emperor returned from the Asura Hell. The Heavenly Emperor of the Boundless Heaven and other Heavenly Emperors came to congratulate our Lord Heavenly Emperor after he returned and reclaimed his throne." A hint of disdain could be seen in his eyes as he continued to say, "Those Heavenly Emperors who came to congratulate our Lord Heavenly Emperor are rather mediocre. The strong Heavenly Emperors didn't show up and only sent their subordinates over to congratulate our Lord Heavenly Emperor. The weaker Heavenly Emperors would personally make an appearance since they want to curry favor with our Lord Heavenly Emperor. To think the Heavenly Emperor of the Boundless Heaven had the audacity to try to harm you!"

Duan Ling Tian felt relieved after hearing Elder Huo's words. With this, he could feel even more keenly how powerful Feng Qing Yang was for other Heavenly Emperors to personally come to the Solitary Destructive Heaven just to curry favor with him.

"If that's the case, let's go."

...

Duan Ling Tian and Elder Huo were transported to a place in the Boundless Heaven Territory near the Heavenly Pool Palace.

As soon as he arrived, he sent messages through the Soul Pearls again.

"Duan Ling Tian?!"

When Duan Ling Tian arrived at the entrance of the Heavenly Pool Palace's estate, the patrolling elders and disciples recognized him immediately. After all, Duan Ling Tian had become famous after his performance in the Prodigy Arena,

Duan Ling Tian said politely, "I'm here to visit my teacher, Xu Lang, the Verdant Prairie Celestial Emperor."

The group of patrolling elders and disciples looked at Duan Ling Tian fearfully since they had heard of what he had done. Not only did Duan Ling Tian release the prisoners in the Thousands Chains Prison, but he had also injured Lei Ying, the Merciless Celestial Emperor. For this reason, they knew they were no match for Duan Ling Tian at all and would not be able to stop him from entering the estate.

Upon seeing the fear on the elders and disciples' faces, he said, "Don't worry. I mean no harm. I really came just to visit my teacher."

Following that, he brought Elder Huo to Xu Lang's cultivation ground.

After Duan Ling Tian left, the patrolling elders and disciples exchanged a look and saw the fear in each other's eyes. After a while, they began to discuss fervently among themselves.

"Why is Duan Ling Tian back?"

"It's said that Duan Ling Tian managed to escape that time because the Grand Elder of the dragon clan, the Fragmentary Element Emperor, Ji Yu Nian, intervened. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to escape..."

"Not only is our Palace Master furious, but I heard our Lord Heavenly Emperor of the Boundless Heaven is furious as well. Alas, there was nothing Lord Heavenly Emperor could do against Ji Yu Nian!"

"Shouldn't he be avoiding this place like the plague? Not only does he have the audacity to return to the Boundless Heaven, but he even dares to come to the Heavenly Pool Palace. Does he have a death wish?"

"I don't think so. He's not a foolish person. I wonder who's the old man who came with him? Could it be the Grand Elder of the dragon clan?"

"That's ridiculous! Do you really think it's possible for the dignified Grand Elder of the dragon clan to trail behind him like a subordinate?"

While they discussed among themselves, the leader of the group, an elder of the Heavenly Pool Palace, sent a message to You Feng Yu, the Palace Master of the Heavenly Pool Palace. Following that, he said, "I've already informed our Palace Master about this matter. What happens next has nothing to do with us. All of you, return to your duties..."

...

At this time, Duan Ling Tian finally arrived at Xu Lang's cultivation ground.

"Teacher."

A hint of excitement could be seen in Xu Lang's eyes when he saw Duan Ling Tian. However, his expression suddenly turned solemn. "Duan Ling Tian, why did you return?"

Since Duan Ling Tian had released prisoners and the titled Celestial Emperors from the Thousands Chains Prison, he had offended not only the Heavenly Pool Palace, but the Heavenly Palace of the Boundless Heaven as well. How could Xu Lang be worried when Duan Ling Tian returned in less than 100 years? Was he not afraid of death?

“Teacher, I came to visit you and my seniors. I’ve sent them a message to invite them over. I’m really sorry about what happened previously,” Duan Ling Tian said apologetically.

“I don’t need your apologies! Hurry and leave right now! Otherwise, it’ll be too late when the Palace Master and the others arrive,” Xu Lang said impatiently. He was naturally delighted to see Duan Ling Tian, but he knew Duan Ling Tian was not safe here after offending the Heavenly Pool Palace previously. Until Duan Ling Tian was strong enough, it was best that he did not return.

As soon as Xu Lang’s voice fell...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The sounds of wind howling rang in the air as six figures flew over from different directions.

“Eldest Senior Sister, Second Senior Brother, Third Senior Sister, Fourth Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Brother, Sixth Senior Brother,” Duan Ling Tian quickly greeted his seniors.

Xu Ya Si, Duan Ling Tian’s Eldest Senior Sister, stood in the lead. His Third Senior Sister, Hu Mei, and his Sixth Senior Brother, Hong Fei, stood directly behind her. Both of them winked at Duan Ling Tian meaningfully. It was clear they did not blame him for what happened.

Lu Ji, Duan Ling Tian’s Second Senior Brother, was cold and aloof as always. However, the corners of his lips were curled up slightly into a faint smile as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and nodded slightly.

Meanwhile, Wen Wan’er and Ouyang Qi Fei, his Fourth Senior Sister and Fifth Senior Brother respectively, smiled at him.

Only Xu Ya Si looked at Duan Ling Tian with a hint of hostility. She sneered and said, “Oh, our Little Junior Brother finally returned?”

“I’m sorry, Eldest Senior Sister,” Duan Ling Tian apologized with a bitter smile on his face.

At that time, when Duan Ling Tian was trying to escape, he could tell Xu Ya Si was trying to help him escape despite her harsh words. He knew clearly she would get into trouble for helping him and naturally felt indebted to her.

“Have you forgotten what I’ve told you?” Xu Ya Si said in a grave tone as her eyes flashed icily, “Didn’t I say I’ll personally send you to the Thousand Chains Prison if I see you again? Did you take my words for nothing? I’ll give you three breaths to get out of my sight and leave the Heavenly Pool Palace. Otherwise, I’ll arrest you and send you to the Thousands Chains Prison at once.”

As soon as Xu Ya Si finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian’s seniors spoke up one after another.

“Little Junior Brother, quickly leave! It’ll be too late once the Palace Master arrives!”

“Little Junior Brother, go! Don’t misunderstand Eldest Senior Sister; she’s just thinking about your safety!”

“Little Junior Brother, if you want to meet us, you could’ve just sent us a message. We would’ve met you outside of the Heavenly Pool Palace. You shouldn’t risk your life coming here!”

Duan Ling Tian was moved when he heard his seniors' words.

Just when Duan Ling Tian was about to say he was not afraid of the Palace Master of the Heavenly Pool Palace, a thunderous voice rang in the air, distracting him.

"Duan Ling Tian!!"

"Lei Ying?" Duan Ling Tian recognized Lei Ying's voice immediately.

Xu Ya Si stepped forward and said icily to Duan Ling Tian, "Scram!"

"Xu Ya Si, he won't be able to leave today!" An indifferent voice rang in the air.

Not only did Lei Ying come, but even You Feng Yu, the Palace Master of the Heavenly Pool Palace, had come. Moreover, all of the titled Celestial Emperors from the Heavenly Pool Palace except for Yang Xiao Tian, the Howling Heaven Celestial Emperor, were present.

After the Grand Elder of the dragon clan left, Yang Xiao Tian stayed in the Heavenly Pool Palace for a short time before he eventually left the Boundless Heaven and returned to the Jade Emperor Heaven with his direct disciple, Sun Xing.

Gu Chang Jiang, the Martial Dragon Celestial Emperor, said viciously, "Duan Ling Tian, you must have a death wish for you to return here. Since you've returned, you should just stay here forever!"

Although the other titled Celestial Emperors remained silent, they looked at Duan Ling Tian as though he was a dead man walking. Previously, when the titled Celestial Emperors Duan Ling Tian released from the prison escape before their eyes, they had felt humiliated. There was nothing they could do since the Grand Elder of the dragon clan had intervened. However, since they dared not provoke the Grand Elder of the dragon clan, all their anger was directed at Duan Ling Tian. Now that he had returned to the Heavenly Pool Palace, how could they let go of this chance to vent their anger?

"It seems like everyone is here." Duan Ling Tian smiled as he swept his gaze past You Feng Yu and the other titled Celestial Emperors.