

Chapter 3521: Duan Ling Tian Takes On Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao

When Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao exchanged a look, they saw the shock in each other's eyes. They did not expect Feng Qing Yang, the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, to arrange for Duan Ling Tian to fight both of them at the same time even with the condition that Xu Kong Hai, the Vice Temple Master of the main Title Temple, had added.

Tang San Pao said through Voice Transmission, "Ling Jue Yun, it seems like Duan Ling Tian is much stronger than we think."

Ling Jue Yun did not respond to Tang San Pao. Instead, his eyes gleamed as he turned to look at Duan Ling Tian who was sitting in the spectator seat. Following that, he wordlessly took a few medicinal pills to recover his Celestial Origin Energy before he sat cross-legged in the air.

Tang San Pao followed suit as well.

Since Feng Qing Yang had agreed to Xu Kong Hai's condition, there was nothing they could do unless they surrendered. All the duo could do now was to join forces to defeat Duan Ling Tian to prove Feng Qing Yang wrong. Naturally, they knew that there must be a reason why Feng Qing Yang had readily agreed to Xu Kong Hai's condition; Feng Qing Yang had to be very confident about Duan Ling Tian's strength.

At this moment, despite being expressionless, Ling Jue Yun was thoroughly shocked. Since he parted ways with Duan Ling Tian in the past, he had been diligently cultivating with the resources he obtained from the Realm of Gods. Moreover, he had several fortuitous encounters as well. For these reasons, he had been sure he had grown stronger than Duan Ling Tian. His spirit was not dampened at all even when Duan Ling Tian revealed the strength of a Six Star God of War. He was still confident that Duan Ling Tian was weaker than him. However, after listening to Feng Qing Yang's words, he was almost certain that Duan Ling Tian had to be stronger than him.

After all, Feng Qing Yang was not only the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, but he was also a god. There was no doubt that he had a good grasp of Tang San Pao and Ling Jue Yun's strength after watching their battle. Nevertheless, he still confidently arranged for Duan Ling Tian to face the duo at the same time; this proved that he believed Duan Ling Tian was capable of defeating the duo.

At the same time, Xu Kong Hai hid the shock in his heart and said, "In that case, they'll face Duan Ling Tian after they recover their energy."

When the spectators regained their senses, Feng Qing Yang had already returned to his seat next to Ding Fu, the Heavenly Emperor of the Primeval Heaven. The shock they experienced at this moment could not be described by words.

"Heavens! The legendary Heavenly Emperor agreed to the condition?"

"Not being able to use external tools doesn't only apply to Celestial Weapons... It means they can't use anything apart from their own strength to fight. Otherwise, they'd be disqualified."

“Heavenly Emperor Feng Qing Yang seems very confident about his disciple’s strength...”

“If he’s so confident, it’s likely that Duan Ling Tian is truly capable of facing Tang San Pao and Ling Jue Yun at once.”

The young geniuses shifted their eyes to Duan Ling Tian in unison only to see him remaining calm and expressionless.

Before Feng Qing Yang stepped forward, he had already sent a Voice Transmission to Duan Ling Tian, informing Duan Ling Tian of his intention to bring Duan Ling Tian to the Asura Hell, one of the seven deadliest places in the Devata Realms. He had discovered a place in the Asura Hell that was similar to the Title Temple’s chamber of laws. However, one could only comprehend the law of time there. That place was also where Feng Qing Yang’s physical body was currently at.

Duan Ling Tian was shocked when he heard Feng Qing Yang’s message. Although he could comprehend the law of time’s profundities in that place, he would have to rely on himself to comprehend and fuse the profundities. This was a rather difficult task for gods, let alone titled Celestial Emperors. For gods and celestials alike, the comprehension of the laws would determine their strength if their cultivation bases were the same.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian was pulled back to his sense when Su Li sent him a Voice Transmission.

“Duan Ling Tian, are you confident?”

“You’ll find out soon enough,” Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile.

Su Li’s eyes lit up upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s reply. Then, he said with a wry smile, “I thought my cultivation base should be close to yours even if it’s not higher... Alas, you’re still so far ahead of me...”

At the same time, Zhang Tian You, Wang Ting, and He Jian Yi who were seated behind Duan Ling Tian looked at Duan Ling Tian incredulously. They felt incredibly embarrassed for having underestimated Duan Ling Tian so much in the past.

While the crowd waited for Tang San Pao and Ling Jue Yun to recover their energy, they discussed fervently among themselves. Although they had to wait a while for the match to start, they knew the match was definitely worth the wait.

Similarly, the Heavenly Emperors and the high-ranking officials of the Title Temple were discussing among themselves as well.

“Do you think Duan Ling Tian stands a chance of winning?”

“Based on Heavenly Emperor Feng’s confidence, I think it’s possible that Duan Ling Tian is strong enough to defeat Tang San Pao and Ling Jue Yun...”

“That’s not necessarily the case. It’s possible that Heavenly Emperor is trying to test his disciple...”

“Whatever it is, it seems like Duan Ling Tian is stronger than Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao. However, it remains to be seen if he can defeat them if they join forces. We’ll have to wait and see...”

The crowd was divided in their opinions. Some felt that Duan Ling Tian was capable of defeating Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao even if they joined forces while some felt it was impossible. They were also some who thought Feng Qing Yang was only testing Duan Ling Tian's strength by making him face two opponents at once. Regardless, these were only speculations. All of them could only wait and see.

The crowd waited patiently for the highly anticipated match to start for roughly an hour before Ling Jue Yun opened his eyes. He rose to his feet and said, "I've recovered my energy and am ready to fight."

Before Xu Kong Hai could respond, Tang San Pao opened his eyes and rose to his feet as well. "I'm ready as well."

Everyone's eyes lit up immediately when the duo declared they were ready to fight.

Swoosh!

In just a blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian flew into the battle ring under everyone's watchful eyes. He remained calm even with everyone's attention on him.

Meanwhile, Ding Fu asked, "Brother Feng, you seem very confident about Junior Nephew Duan's strength. Do you really think he'll win?"

Feng Qing Yang replied, "I think so."

"You... think so? What do you mean?" Ding Fu was taken aback by Feng Qing Yang's reply.

In the blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian stepped out into the air and entered the battle ring. He had become the main focus instantaneously as all eyes were shifted on him. However, Duan Ling Tian remained calm and expressionless even though he was the center of attention.

Feng Qing Yang looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, "My disciple is strong, but I have no idea how strong he is."

Ding Fu and Wei Qi were rendered speechless by these words while Meng Luo who was standing behind Feng Qing Yang was expressionless since he was already aware of this.

Back in the battle ring, Duan Ling Tian stood across from Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao.

"Duan Ling Tian," Tang San Pao smiled wryly as he said, "It seems like I've underestimated you... I'd like to find out how big the difference between our strength is..."

Based on these words, it was clear Tang San Pao thought Duan Ling Tian was stronger than him. Just like everyone else, he came to this conclusion based on Feng Qing Yang's confidence. When he first approached Duan Ling Tian, he had mentioned Feng Qing Yang was his idol. It was only natural that he did not doubt his idol.

At this time, Xu Kong Hai looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, "Duan Ling Tian, during this match, apart from not being allowed to use external tools, I have to remind you that if you lose this match, you won't be able to challenge Tang San Pao and Ling Jue Yun again individually even if you're stronger than them. Do you understand?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He naturally knew about this.

“In that case, let’s begin.”

The eyes of the crowd brightened as Xu Kong Hai’s voice fell. Their eyes were fixed on the trio; they did not want to miss even the smallest detail of this exciting match.

Chapter 3522: Seven Star God of War

‘I’ve really found a treasure!’ Ru Lai, who had been possessed by Great Master Miyan, stared at Duan Ling Tian greedily. He grew even more excited when he thought about possessing Duan Ling Tian’s body in the future.

Xu Kong Hai, the Vice Temple Master of the main Title Temple, was also staring at Duan Ling Tian as he sighed inwardly. ‘It’d be great if such a peerless talent is from the Title Temple.’

If Duan Ling Tian joined the Title Temple, it was likely that he would replace Tang San Pao as the Temple Master’s successor.

In this world, the strong were revered. This was especially true for ancient forces like the Title Temple. In the Title Temple, cultivation was of utmost importance. Every single member was a cultivation maniac, and Xu Kong Hai was no exception. He had faced many challenges as he rose step by step before becoming the Vice Temple Master of the main Title Temple.

Back in the battle ring, Duan Ling Tian faced Tang San Pao and Ling Jue Yun calmly.

Tang San Pao’s smile slowly vanished as he said, “Duan Ling Tian, although this is a one-versus-two fight, don’t expect me to go easy on you even if Ling Jue Yun and I have the advantage. I believe Ling Jue Yun shares the same thought as me as well...”

“Go easy on me?” Duan Ling Tian smiled faintly. “There’s no need for that. You can start now.”

As soon as Duan Ling Tian’s voice fell, a sizzling and crackling noise rang immediately as white flames surged from Tang San Pao’s body. The fire was scorching hot and seemed like it would burn everything that stood in its path down.

At the same time, black energy began to swirl around Ling Jue Yun. Amidst the black energy, red bolts of lightning would flash occasionally.

Meanwhile, the spectators’ excitement was at its peak. Their blood was boiling as they watched the trio with rapt attention.

“It’s starting!”

“No matter who wins, this match will definitely go down in history as one of the most exciting matches...”

“I feel like I didn’t live in vain being able to witness such a match!”

Even the Heavenly Emperors and high-ranking officials of the Title Temple branches were watching the match intently.

At this time, Ding Fu, the Heavenly Emperor of the Primeval Heaven, said jokingly, "Brother Feng, if Junior Nephew Duan loses, it'd be embarrassing for you this time..."

"Embarrassing?" Feng Qing Yang smiled. "I'm afraid that's not going to happen, Brother Ding."

Although Feng Qing Yang did not know the extent of Duan Ling Tian's strength, he knew Duan Ling Tian was very strong. Moreover, when he had spoken to Duan Ling Tian earlier, Duan Ling Tian had sounded very confident. Since his disciple was confident, there was no reason for him not to believe his disciple.

In the battle ring.

Duan Ling Tian's face remained expressionless as he stood unmoving.

On the contrary, Tang San Pao and Ling Jue Yun's expression was grave as power erupted from their bodies. The duo did not hold back the slightest. They had a certain understanding of Duan Ling Tian after all. Seeing Duan Ling Tian standing unmoving, they knew he intended to let them strike first. Hence, they did not hesitate and struck at the same despite not discussing this beforehand.

Bang! Bang!

Tang San Pao charged forward, leaving trails of white flames in his wake. The white flames looked like a dragon as he pounced toward Duan Ling Tian.

Meanwhile, Ling Jue Yun wielded his sword that had been imbued with his Celestial Origin Energy as he charged out. Additionally, his doppelganger had quietly moved out. It hid behind Duan Ling Tian as it wielded a sword as well, waiting to mount a pincer attack.

Blazing white flames seemed to fill the entire battle ring. The temperature was so high that some of the weaker cultivators seated close to the battle ring flushed from the heat.

At this time, Ling Jue Yun and his doppelganger slashed at Duan Ling Tian with their swords that had been imbued with the profundities from the law of death. They looked like the Grim Reaper wielding a scythe.

Upon seeing Duan Ling Tian being attacked from both sides, the crowd began to discuss among themselves again.

"Hey, Duan Ling Tian isn't making a move at all? Won't it be too late for him to make a move if he continues to wait?"

"Seems like he's confident about his Teleportation Profundity..."

"Even if he teleports away, Tang San Pao and Ling Jue Yun are experienced enough to change the trajectory of their attacks... Being able to teleport doesn't give him an advantage..."

"You're right..."

As most people had guessed, Duan Ling Tian teleported away at the last minute. His two opponents were unfazed and quickly turned to the direction where Duan Ling Tian had reappeared and easily redirected their attacks that seemed even faster than before.

"It seems like Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao had held back earlier..."

“They’d expected this and were waiting for Duan Ling Tian to teleport away before going all out...”

“I wonder if Duan Ling Tian will be able to avoid the attacks. Based on the speed of the attacks, I don’t think he’ll be able to teleport away in time.”

At this time, white flames surged violently in the battle ring as dark sword rays shot out of the swords in Ling Jue Yun and his doppelganger’s hands. The sword rays’ auras were as terrifying as death itself.

“He’s still not making a move?”

At this time, even a few Heavenly Emperors and high-ranking officials from the Title Temple branches could not help but feel anxious.

On the other hand, there were a few individuals like Xu Kong Hai and Gongsun Xuan Yuan, the Heavenly Emperor of the Pavilion Shaft Heaven, who wore slightly grave expressions on their faces. They could feel the confidence that Duan Ling Tian exuded, but they could not figure out the source of his confidence.

Xu Kong Hai glanced at Feng Qing Yang trying to look for a clue, but the latter’s face was expressionless. In the end, he shifted his attention back to Feng Qing Yang.

At this time, Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao’s attacks were only a hair’s breadth away from Duan Ling Tian.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian lifted his right hand before clenching them.

In the next moment, spatial tears appeared around, devouring Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao’s attacks. However, his two opponents’ attacks were like surging waves that did not seem to have an end. Their attacks continued to surge toward him.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Thunderous explosions rang in the air, causing the spectators’ hearts to tremble.

At the same time, the blazing white flames intensified in brightness, causing everyone, including the Heavenly Emperors and the high-ranking officials from the Title Temple branches, to squint their eyes.

When the backlash from the collision dissipated and the light dimmed, everyone saw a shocking scene.

The blazing white flames and strange black energy surged violently in front of Duan Ling Tian, but it looked as though they were blocked by an invisible wall, unable to get to Duan Ling Tian at all.

“It’s the law of space’s Restraining Profundity!”

Although many people could see it was the law of space’s Restraining Profundity, only a few discovered the true terror of Duan Ling Tian’s move.

“No, it’s not just the Restraining Profundity... He’s fused it with the Magnetic Storm Profundity and the Creation Profundity as well. You can see the effects of the two profundities if you look close enough...”

Everyone was dumbstruck when they discovered this.

“He managed to comprehend a triple Fused Profundity from the law of space?”

“Most Six Star Gods of War can only fuse two profundities. Those who can fuse three profundities are really rare even among top Six Star Gods of War...”

“For someone to be able to fuse three profundities, they have to be as strong as a Seven Star God of War at least...”

A Seven Star God of War...

With this revelation, a strange silence descended on the venue immediately.

Everyone, including Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao, looked at Duan Ling Tian in shock and disbelief. They would not have believed this if they did not witness this with their own eyes! There was actually someone who managed to fuse three profundities from the law of space, one of the Four Supreme Laws, and possessed the strength of a Seven Star God of War before reaching the age of 700!

Chapter 3523: A Top Eight Star God of War?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao’s expressions turned grim. They did not dare to hold back in the slightest.

Scorching white flames and death energy exploded and surged violently in just an instant.

The duo’s combined attacks were powerful enough to deter a Six Star God of War from attacking them directly. However, they were not enough to affect Duan Ling Tian’s Restraining Profundity; only a faint ripple could be seen after their attacks.

At this time, Xu Kong Hai, the Vice Temple Master of the main Title Temple, sent a Voice Transmission to Tang San Pao.

“Change the location of your attacks...”

Tang San Pao’s eyes brightened immediately with this reminder. All their attacks were concentrated on the space under Duan Ling Tian’s control. This meant they were facing his Mastery Dao, one of the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth. How could they have a chance of breaching the space under the control of his Mastery Dao? However, if they focused their attacks somewhere else, they might have a chance of breaking his Restraining Profundity.

“Ling Jue Yun!” Tang San Pao called out and told Ling Jue Yun of his plan without any hesitation.

Subsequently, Ling Jue Yun stopped attacking as well and studied the areas around Duan Ling Tian that were not under his control.

In fact, Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao were level-headed individuals, but this battle had shocked them so much, causing them to slightly lose their composure. After all, they were participating in a two-versus-one match that not only made a mockery of their strength, but it was also a testament of Duan Ling Tian’s shocking strength. How could they not be shocked by Duan Ling Tian’s strength when he was slightly younger than them?

For all these reasons, the duo's mental states were not at their best. With Xu Kong Hai's reminder, they began to recollect themselves and focus on attacking areas that were not under the control of Duan Ling Tian's Master Dao. With this, they had a higher chance of breaking his Restraining Profundity.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the duo flashed before they suddenly attacked from another direction to break through Duan Ling Tian's Restraining Profundity.

Some of the spectators guessed the duo's intention immediately when they saw this scene.

"Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao are truly worthy of being peerless geniuses under the age of 1,000! They're able to accurately respond to Duan Ling Tian's actions under such circumstances!"

"Duan Ling Tian's strength doesn't just come from his comprehension of the law of space. There's also the Mastery Dao he formed and comprehended to the initial stage. With the Mastery Dao, he has absolute control over a certain area. Unless one's strength overwhelms him, one will only be thoroughly suppressed by him in the space he controls..."

"Even a top Six Star God of War won't be able to directly withstand the duo's combined attacks. Perhaps, now that they changed the location of their attacks, they'll be able to break Duan Ling Tian's Restraining Profundity."

"Even so, I'm afraid they're still not a match for Duan Ling Tian. After all, there's no doubt now that Duan Ling Tian's as strong as a Seven Star God of War!"

"To think he possesses the strength of a Seven Star God of War when he's not even 1,000 years old. In the long history of the Devata Realms, I don't think there's anyone like him, be it ascenders or natives of the Devata Realms, right? Even his master, the legendary Heavenly Emperor, wasn't as strong as him at this age..."

The crowd began to discuss heatedly among themselves when they saw Tang San Pao and Ling Jue Yun's change in tactic. Although they were impressed by the duo's quick thinking, it was eclipsed by their admiration for Duan Ling Tian whose strength is that of a Seven Star God of War despite his age. It would likely take a long time before they could calm down from this discovery.

Back in the battle ring, Duan Ling Tian smiled faintly when he saw his two opponents' new tactic. "It's a good trick..."

Following that, he extended his arm before he clenched his hand tightly.

With that, Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao's attacks that were about to land suddenly vanished.

Boom!

Following that, a huge explosion rang in the air.

To everyone's surprise, Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao's attacks were now in the distant sky. The explosion had come from the collision of their attacks!

The backlash of energy from the collision caused the spectators' robes to flutter. However, they did not have time to care about this. Their eyes were filled with horror as they looked at Duan Ling Tian.

“Heavens! Duan Ling Tian successfully transported Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao’s attacks away?!”

“To achieve such a feat, he must have fused his Transportation Profundity with another two profundities from the law of space.”

“I comprehend the law of space as well. If I’m not mistaken, Duan Ling Tian should’ve fused the law of space’s Transportation Profundity, the Teleportation Profundity, and another profundity...”

“A triple Fused Profundity? Even if he’s not a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor, he’s definitely as strong as a top Seven Star God of War, right?”

“That’s right. With his comprehension of the law, his Mastery Dao, and Sword Dao, he’ll definitely be as strong as an Eight Star God of War or even a top Eight Star God of War once he becomes a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor!”

“I’m certain he’ll rank first in this time’s Battle of the Geniuses. I’m sure his goal is to obtain the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit. With the Celestial Fruit, he’ll soon become a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor!”

“This time, the Title Temple’s Battle of the Geniuses will create an Eight Star God of War who’s not even 700 years old!”

While the spectators were discussing among themselves, Duan Ling Tian had already made another move. The void rippled and distorted around Tang San Pao and Ling Jue Yun instantly. Although he had not even taken a step forward, he seemed to have the battle under his control.

At this time, no matter how hard the duo tried, they found themselves unable to break free from Duan Ling Tian’s restraints.

The spectators were rather speechless when they saw this.

“They’re definitely not on the same level... No matter how you look at it, it’s a one-sided beating!”

“You’re right. It looks like an adult bullying three-year-old kids...”

“Is there really a point in continuing this match?”

Meanwhile, back in the battle ring, Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao had never felt so helpless before in their lives. In the end, they even stopped attacking.

A hint of graveness could be seen on Ling Jue Yun’s expressionless face at this moment. In fact, it was not personal and had nothing to do with Duan Ling Tian defeating him. It was because he had trouble accepting that he, a native of a Realm of Gods, was so far behind an ascender from a mundane realm! In the past, his strength was more or less on par with Duan Ling Tian’s. However, in just a few hundred years, he had been left behind. It would be a lie if he said he was not dealt a huge blow by this fact.

Ling Jue Yun sighed inwardly as he looked at Duan Ling Tian, who was the focus of everyone’s attention. ‘I used to think the progress I made over the years was rather decent... Who knew his progress was even more heaven-defying?’

Ling Jue Yun knew that from this day onward, there would be very few people who had not heard of Duan Ling Tian. Moreover, once the passages to the Realms of Gods opened, there would certainly be forces from the Realms of Gods trying to recruit Duan Ling Tian. With such accomplishments, it spoke volumes about his potential. This was enough to attract the attention of major forces in the Realms of Gods. After all, with this accomplishment, he had a high chance of becoming a supreme powerhouse!

Moreover, the internal and external struggles in and among the major forces in the Realms of Gods had grown increasingly fierce over the years. Every force hoped to produce a supreme powerhouse and would spare no effort in nurturing the person they deemed to have a high potential of becoming a supreme powerhouse. Many highly coveted and rare treasures were given to the chosen ones.

At this time, Tang San Pao's grave expression vanished from his face. He sighed deeply and said, "Duan Ling Tian, you're truly a monstrous talent! I had hoped to defeat you so I can brag to the old man about it... Who would've thought that I'd lose to you just like how that old man lost to your master..."

Duan Ling Tian looked at Tang San Pao intently. He really did not expect his speculation to be right; Tang San Pao was truly the Title Temple's hidden ace. To think the Title Temple's hidden ace was next to him all this time.

At this moment, Feng Qing Yang stepped forward. A faint smile could be seen on his face as he said, "Vice Temple Master Xu, with this, there should be no doubt that my disciple deserves to rank first, right?"

Xu Kong Hai nodded slightly. Naturally, he could not refute these words. Otherwise, he would only tarnish his and the Title Temple's reputation.

Feng Qing Yang continued to say, "If I'm not mistaken, the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit should be with you, right? Don't you think you should award it to my disciple now?"

Upon hearing these words, Xu Kong Hai hesitated for a moment. Then, he finally brought the Celestial Fruit out from his Spatial Ring.

The red Celestial Fruit glowed with a white light and emitted a calming and cleansing aura.

Upon seeing the Celestial Fruit, the eyes of all the young geniuses present on the scene lit up.

Chapter 3524: Next Destination: Asura Hell!

The Exploding Element Celestial Fruit is the most valuable reward in this year's Devata Realms' Battle of Geniuses. The Celestial Fruit could help a Nine Palaces Celestial Emperor become a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor in a short time.

It should be noted that it was extremely difficult to break through from a Nine Palaces Celestial Emperor to a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor even if it was just a stage apart. The time it took could even be longer than the time it took to become a Nine Palaces Celestial Emperor from a One Basic Celestial Emperor. Those who were slightly more talented would take the same amount of time it took them to become a Nine Palaces Celestial Emperor from a Three Talents Celestial Emperor or a Four Phenomena Celestial Emperor to become a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor while those who were incredibly talented would take the same amount of time it took them to become a Nine Palaces Celestial Emperor from a Six Combos Celestial Emperor or a Seven Stars Celestial Emperor.

Based on this, one could see how precious the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit was. By consuming the Celestial Fruit, one would save a lot of time. In turn, this would give one a huge advantage over one's peers. It was also for this reason everyone had been shocked when they first learned the Title Temple was giving away the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit to the winner of the Devata Realms' Battle of the Geniuses. After all, a treasure like that should have been kept for the Title Temple's own young geniuses.

At this time, many people began to discuss among themselves when they saw the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit.

"So this is what the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit looks like! Just the fragrance itself is so refreshing! It's like a spring breeze..."

"Before Tang San Pao's identity was revealed, I had wondered why the Title Temple was so generous as to use the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit as a reward. I only figured out the reason when Tang San Pao was revealed to belong to the Title Temple and possesses the strength of a Six Star God of War. They must have been confident in his abilities and did not doubt that he would win the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit."

"Alas, they only paved the road for others to obtain the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit."

"The Title Temple likely didn't imagine there would be a monstrous genius like Ling Jue Yun and Duan Ling Tian participating in the Battle of the Geniuses."

"It's still not too bad if it's just Ling Jue Yun alone. After all, he fought to a draw with Tang San Pao. They even agreed earlier to draw lots to decide who will get the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit earlier before their match with Duan Ling Tian. If that was the case, Tang San Pao still has a 50% chance of obtaining the Celestial Fruit. However, with Duan Ling Tian around, he has no chance of obtaining the Celestial Fruit at all."

"That's right. Duan Ling Tian's strength is absolutely terrifying, considering his age. He's not even a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor yet, but he's already as strong as a Seven Star God of War. When he becomes a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor, he'll easily be as strong as a top Eight Star God of War!"

By now, it was clear to everyone that the Title Temple's plan had failed. They would have to give up the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit to an outsider, which in a way could be considered as helping the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

Similar to the young geniuses, the Heavenly Emperors from the various Devata Realms were also discussing this matter. They also felt that the Title Temple had shot themselves in the foot this time.

At this time, Xu Kong Hai said, "Duan Ling Tian, this is one of your rewards for winning the Devata Realms' Battle of the Geniuses. You'll have to claim your other reward of entering the Title Temple's chamber of laws by visiting the Title Temple."

When Xu Kong Hai handed the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit to Duan Ling Tian, there was a hint of hesitance and unwillingness shining in his eyes. Nevertheless, he knew he had no other choice but to hand over the Celestial Fruit. Otherwise, the Title Temple would become a joke for going back on their words. At that time, they would lose everyone's trust and no talent would want to participate in the

Devata Realms' Battles of the Geniuses in the future. The Title Temple's reputation would be destroyed beyond repair at that time. Compared to the Title Temple's reputation, the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit was nothing.

"Thank you, Vice Temple Master Xu," Duan Ling Tian thanked Xu Kong Hai as he reached out to take the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit.

"There's no need to thank me. You won by relying on your own strength," Xu Kong Hai replied with a smile. His smile was warm and friendly, all traces of unwillingness could no longer be seen on his face.

Nevertheless, the friendlier Xu Kong Hai was, the warier Duan Ling Tian became. More often than not, those who seemed kind and amiable outwardly were cunning and vicious. As the saying went, 'Better the devil you know than the devil you don't'.

"You can visit the Title Temple in the Solitary Destructive Heaven and look for Temple Master Ye when you want to enter the chamber of laws. He'll bring you to the main Title Temple at that time," Xu Kong Hai said before he looked at one of the floating islands in the distance.

Following that, an average-looking middle-aged man with a cold expression and medium build flew out of the floating island. With his long black robe and dark expression, he looked very gloomy. When he arrived before Duan Ling Tian, he said with a forced smile that looked more like a grimace, "I'm Ye Ya, the Temple Master of the Title Temple in the Solitary Destructive Heaven. You can look for me there when you want to go to the chamber of laws. Just give your name at the entrance when you arrive..."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "I apologize in advance for having to trouble you, Temple Master Ye."

"No problem." Ye Ya shook his head and returned to his seat.

Following that, Feng Qing Yang said, "Let's go!"

A rare smile could be seen on Feng Qing Yang's face when he saw his disciple holding the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit.

Soon after, the master and disciple vanished from everyone's sight in just a blink of an eye.

Everyone at the venue was still stunned. It took a while before the silence was broken, and everyone began to discuss fervently among themselves again.

"Duan Ling Tian is too powerful. Who knew he had been holding so much of this strength back? I have a feeling even during the last match, he didn't go all out. After all, he only attacked without his weapons, but it was enough to defeat Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao. They're in completely different leagues..."

Ling Jue Yun and Tang San Pao heard many similar remarks as they returned to their seats. Ling Jue Yun was unaffected by the conversations in his surroundings and merely ignored them. On the contrary, Tang San Pao felt humiliated. Eventually, he could no longer stand the conversations in the surroundings and returned to sit with Su Li and Ling Jue Yun. Although the seat between Su Li and Ling Jue Yun was empty now that Duan Ling Tian had left, Tang San Pao was perceptive enough to leave the seat empty.

After a while, Tang San Pao could no longer hold back and asked, "Ling Jue Yun, how long have you known that freak, Duan Ling Tian? Has he always been so heaven-defying?"

Tang San Pao knew almost nothing about Duan Ling Tian, after all. He only knew that Duan Ling Tian had obtained Feng Qing Yang's legacy in the mundane realm, and as a result, became Feng Qing Yang's only true disciple a century ago.

"A couple of centuries ago, we were evenly matched," Ling Jue Yun said expressionlessly. However, if one listened carefully, a hint of dejection could be heard in his voice.

Tang San Pao said, shocked, "You were evenly matched a few centuries ago, and yet, you're so far behind him now? You... No matter what, you're from a prominent clan in a Realm of Gods. How can someone in the Devata Realm surpass your cultivation speed? Moreover, that someone is an ascender from a mundane realm!"

"Although you're not from a Realm of Gods, I can say the same about you..." Ling Jue Yun said indifferently.

Upon hearing these words, Tang San Pao's face flushed red, and he no longer continued asking questions.

At this time, Xu Kong Hai's voice rang in the air again, pulling everyone back to their senses.

"Alright. The top three participants for this year's Devata Realms' Battle of the Geniuses have been decided. However, the participants below them still have the chance to fight for a higher rank. The Battle of the Geniuses will now resume..."

...

Feng Qing Yang only brought Duan Ling Tian with him when he left. He did not bring Meng Luo, the Heavenly Savage Celestial Emperor.

"Master, where's the Asura Hell?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously when he discovered they were not going to the Transportation Formation in the Heavenly Palace of the Primeval Heaven.

"It's in an independent realm..." Feng Qing Yang replied.

"An independent realm? How do we get there?" Duan Ling Tian continued to ask.

"We'll have to keep heading east. A transportation point will appear before we hit the realm's barrier. At that time, we'll be sent to the Asura Hell," Feng Qing Yang replied, "It's roughly the same when we return as well. You'll be transported back near a Devata Realm's barrier in the east. However, you won't know which Devata Realm you'll be transported to when you return..."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. Then, as though he had just recalled something, he asked, "Master, if that's the case, you could've left the Asura Hell at that time, right? After all, you'd be transported to a different Devata Realm; your pursuer wouldn't be able to capture you..."

"You're right," Feng Qing Yang said with a sigh, "However, at that time, he was hot on my trails so I didn't have a chance to leave when I entered the Asura Hell. I could only run into the depths of the

Asura Hell at that time. In hindsight, I really have to thank him. If he didn't chase me doggedly at that time, I would've missed out on one of the biggest fortuitous encounters of my life..."

Feng Qing Yang chuckled before he recounted the past to Duan Ling Tian. In the end, he concluded that what had happened to him was indeed a blessing in disguise.

Chapter 3525: Entering the Asura Hell

The Asura Hell was one of the seven deadliest places in the Devata Realms.

Duan Ling Tian had already heard about the Asura Hell before he ascended to a Devata Realm when he was told of Feng Qing Yang's escape into the Asura Hell when faced with a life-or-death situation.

"Master, among the seven deadliest places in the Devata Realms, the Asura Hell is ranked in the top 3, right? It's said that the chances of survival there are slim to none unless one's a god. Are the other two places as deadly?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Yes." Feng Qing Yang nodded. "One of them is as dangerous as the Asura Hell, and the other one is even more unpredictable than the Asura Hell. Many gods have perished in that place. Hence, it's also known as the Gods' Graves."

Gods' Grave was the deadliest place among the seven deadliest places in the Devata Realms. Duan Ling Tian had briefly heard about this place in the past and also knew that it was named as such because many gods had perished in that place.

"Master, did you encounter many near-death situations when you were there?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

Feng Qing Yang nodded. A hint of fear, which escaped Duan Ling Tian's notice, flashed in the depths of his eyes as he said, "In fact, I managed to survive largely due to me stumbling upon a place. In the Asura Hell, everywhere is dangerous, save for a few places. I'm extremely lucky that I stumbled upon one of the few safe places in the Asura Hell..."

Duan Ling Tian could not imagine what Feng Qing Yang had gone through, but he knew that he would know soon enough. After a moment, he asked again, "Master, previously, you said your physical body is trapped in the Asura Hell. Can you leave now?"

Duan Ling Tian had heard from Elder Huo previously that Feng Qing Yang's physical body was still trapped in the Asura Hell.

"My body is no longer trapped since my and Meng Luo's last trip there..." Feng Qing Yang said, "However, I decided to leave my physical body in that place to try and break through to the King of Gods stage since I gained an insight there..."

Duan Ling Tian was slightly taken aback when he heard the words 'King of Gods'. Previously, he had learned about the cultivation bases in the Realms of Gods from Huang'er, the sword spirit of the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword. In fact, he could have also learned about this from the Five Divine Elements; all he needed to do was ask.

The cultivation bases were simply divided into five main titles: God, King of Gods, Lord of Gods, Emperor of Gods, and Supreme Gods. Following that, they were further divided into three sub-categories. For example, gods were divided into elementary gods, intermediate gods, and advanced gods. Those who

just attained godhoods were the weakest and were also classified as elementary gods. After becoming an advanced god, one would become an elementary King of Gods after breaking through, followed by an intermediate and an advanced King of Gods.

Feng Qing Yang continued to say, "Although I'm taking you to that place that's similar to the chamber of laws, I'm not sure how long you'll be able to stay. Previously, when I brought Meng Luo there, he began to feel the pressure not long after he entered that palace. I had no choice but to send him away at that time. It's as though... You need to be acknowledged by that place before you can stay..."

"I need that place's acknowledgment?" Duan Ling Tian cocked an eyebrow, stunned.

Feng Qing Yang nodded. "I suspect someone intentionally created that place in the Asura Hell. I managed to stay there because the law of destruction I mastered was acknowledged by that place. To be precise, it seemed like I was acknowledged by the person who created that palace. I'm sure that person isn't simple. At the very least, even if he or she isn't a supreme powerhouse, he or she must be a top powerhouse in the Realms of Gods. I gained a lot from that place, forming and comprehending the Destructive Sword Dao. I'll be bringing you to that safe place directly, but I honestly don't know how long you'll be able to stay. However, I'm very hopeful that you'll be acknowledged by that place or person since you've already begun to comprehend the Space Sword Dao and the Space Mastery Dao..."

Duan Ling Tian was rather excited upon hearing these words.

Soon after, Feng Qing Yang came to a halt. Instead of letting Duan Ling Tian fly on his own, he brought Duan Ling Tian along with him using his speed of a god. It did not take long before they arrived at the easternmost part of the Primeval Heaven that was close to the realm barrier.

Feng Qing Yang explained, "The Formation that will transport us to the Asura Hell is somewhere in this place; it's not in a fixed place. However, it's very easy to find. All you need to do is extend your Divine Consciousness to find it..."

Duan Ling Tian hovered in the air and looked down at the barren land beneath his feet. There were no signs of life at all. Only the occasional raging sandstorm and tornadoes could be seen. After listening to Feng Qing Yang's words, he did not hesitate and extended his Divine Consciousness, covering every inch of the land.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian swiftly got a grasp of the terrain after he extended his Divine Consciousness. Soon enough, he found a moving Formation in the eye of the sandstorm.

"Have you found it?" Feng Qing Yang asked with a smile. He had extended his Divine Consciousness as well and found another Formation apart from the one in the eye of the sandstorm.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Following that, Feng Qing Yang wordlessly brought Duan Ling Tian with him as he flew into the sandstorm. The Formation in the eye of the sandstorm was the closest to them.

Before Duan Ling Tian was transported away, he asked, "Why does it seem like the Transportation Formations appeared out of thin air earlier?"

“It did not appear out of thin air. The entire place is shrouded by a giant Formation. The Transportation Formations are only a part of the huge Formation...” Feng Qing Yang explained.

As soon as the duo entered the Formation, Duan Ling Tian saw a flash of light before he found himself in a world that was constantly cast in a red light. He saw beasts fighting in his surroundings as well.

Roar!

Hiss!

Grr!

The sounds of roaring, hissing, and growling rang in the air. It was like the sound of death. They were shrill and terrifying.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The void rippled every time the beasts attacked.

With just a glance, Duan Ling Tian knew the beasts with red eyes were as strong as Celestial Emperors. Nevertheless, they were just beasts without intelligence.

“These beasts were born due to all the blood spilled in the Asura Hell. The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the Asura Hell should be on par with that of a Realm of Gods. The difference is that it’s not as pure. Apart from that, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy here contains blood and violence. To absorb it, one needs to refine and purify it first. If it were not for that, I would’ve become a King of Gods a long time ago...”

As the master and disciple continued on their journey, an unintelligent and huge creature leaped out and blocked their path. It looked like a tiger with wings. It swept its gaze across everyone before it pounced at Duan Ling Tian as though it had determined he was the weaker among the two.

Swoosh!

Feng Qing Yang was not worried and was in no rush to act. After all, he was confident his disciple would be able to deal with the beast.

As expected, Duan Ling Tian killed the beast with just a strike.

Shortly after leading Duan Ling Tian gates that were shrouded in dense blood mist that flashed with black lightning bold, Feng Qing Yang said, “We’re now entering the Asura Hell... The periphery of the Asura Hell is still relatively safe. Most Celestial Emperors on the brink of attaining godhood still have a chance of surviving as long as they didn’t stay for too long. However, if they make one wrong move, it would easily land them in a life-threatening situation. If that happened, even weak gods wouldn’t be able to escape unscathed.” Upon seeing the grim expression on his disciple’s face, he added, “However, since I’m here to lead us to that place, we don’t have to worry about accidentally stepping into a trap...”

Once again, Feng Qing Yang brought Duan Ling Tian with him as he flew into the flashing black lightning and the blood mist. With that, they had officially entered the Asura Hell.

Duan Ling Tian felt the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy change instantly. Indeed, it was almost similar to that of a Realm of Gods; it was superior to the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the Devata Realms. Despite its impurities, he had a strong feeling the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy here were the same as that in the Realms of Gods.

As Feng Qing Yang continued to bring Feng Qing Yang along with him, Duan Ling Tian could keenly sense the killing intent in his surroundings. It felt as though every blade of grass, bird, beast, and tree were capable of killing him. It was a truly suffocating feeling.

On the contrary, Feng Qing Yang seemed completely at ease as he navigated the treacherous place.

“After this, remember to restrain your Divine Consciousness,” Feng Qing Yang suddenly said in a solemn tone. He came to a halt and looked at a mountain valley that emitted an eerie aura.

The blood mist that shrouded the valley was even thicker than that at the gates. It was as though the valley was drenched in blood. It was truly a chilling sight.

Chapter 3526: The Four Tunnels

Duan Ling Tian was slightly worried upon hearing Feng Qing Yang’s words. He tightly restrained his Divine Consciousness immediately. Just as he calmed down, Feng Qing Yang carried him into the dense blood mist. Killing intent assaulted him from all directions in just an instant before it suddenly vanished. He instinctively turned to look at Feng Qing Yang and discovered beads of sweat rolling down Feng Qing Yang’s face. It was his first time seeing Feng Qing Yang in such a state.

Soon enough, Duan Ling Tian was brought into a cave located at a corner of the valley. He could sense subtle life and death auras lingering in the cave.

Feng Qing Yang released Duan Ling Tian to let him explore the place as soon as they entered the cave. Then, he said, “You can use your Divine Consciousness in here...”

The walls of the cave were filled with some complex inscriptions as they traveled deeper into the cave. The inscriptions looked ancient.

Duan Ling Tian extended his Divine Consciousness curiously to probe the inscriptions on the wall. With that, what felt like an all-powerful and ancient aura swept toward him before the sounds of explosions and war cries suddenly rang in his mind.

Duan Ling Tian hastily withdrew his Divine Consciousness and asked in shock, “What’s this place? It feels like the inscriptions were messing with my mind when I probed it...” After a moment, he asked, “Master, how did you bypass the danger outside before coming into this cave? It seems impossible for someone who has yet to attain godhood to safely pass through the valley or the other places before entering the cave...”

In Duan Ling Tian’s opinion, before his master attained godhood, it should be impossible for his master to safely cross the other places and the valley before entering the cave, which was a safe place.

Upon hearing this question, Feng Qing Yang remained silent for a moment before he finally said with a dark expression, "It's all thanks to Kuang Ling, the sword spirit of the Solitary Destructive Flaming Heavenly Sword. After my divine artifact was destroyed, he stayed in my body briefly. I would've died outside the valley after entering the Asura Hell if it weren't for him. He sacrificed himself so I could live. He perished after I safely arrived at this place..."

Upon hearing these words, Duan Ling Tian instantly felt guilty for making Feng Qing Yang recall these painful memories. "I apologize, master. I wasn't aware of this matter..."

Kuang Ling was the sword spirit of the Solitary Destructive Flaming Heavenly Sword that Feng Qing Yang carried with him. Although Duan Ling Tian had never met him before, he had heard from Elder Huo that Kuang Ling was the one who brought Elder Huo away in the past. He had also learned from Elder Huo that Kuang Ling was very loyal to Feng Qing Yang. As someone who also owned a divine artifact with a spirit, he naturally knew how loyal artifact spirits could be. If Huang'er had perished like Kuang Ling, he knew he would have a difficult time accepting it as well. Hence, he could understand Feng Qing Yang's feelings.

"It's alright. It's all in the past." Feng Qing Yang sighed and shook his head before he swiftly changed the topic. "When I first arrived outside the valley, I extended my Divine Consciousness into the valley. As a result, I almost died from the heavy killing intent in the valley. At that time, I had tried to resist using my Destructive Sword Dao, and coincidentally, I felt a resonance with this place while I fought for my life. You should've sensed the death and life auras when we came to this place, right?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Yes. However, I couldn't really pinpoint their locations. I could only pinpoint one of them."

"It's hard to locate them unless they lead you to them..." Feng Qing Yang said, "Previously, I was led by the auras to this place. That's how I survived in a place where even weaker gods would find it difficult to survive..."

Feng Qing Yang led Duan Ling Tian further into the cave through a tunnel. The walls of the cave here were smooth and reflected the light. It was simply furnished with a few chairs, a table, and a bed. A few tunnel entrances could be seen as well.

Feng Qing Yang took the initiative to explain, "In the beginning, I had no idea where the tunnels led. After cultivating and recuperating in here for a time, I began to explore the tunnels. When my condition wasn't so good, I couldn't enter the tunnels at all. I found a cultivation room at the end of one of the tunnels. The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy there is much better as well. Although there were still some impurities, they were much easier to purify. That's the place where I successfully attained godhood and became an elementary god. After attaining godhood, I created two clones using the law of earth and the law of destruction respectively. The clone from the law of destruction usually has to stay within a certain range of me. After that, I continued exploring the tunnels."

Then, Feng Qing Yang pointed to another tunnel and continued to say, "I was trapped in this tunnel while I was exploring it. I was trapped there for years. Fortunately, I was able to cultivate there. When I finally became an advanced god, I was finally able to leave the tunnel. At that time, I had already sent

my clone from the law of earth out of the Asura Hell back to the Solitary Destructive Heaven and regained my position as the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. I needed the clone to help me leave this place at that time. When I was already capable of leaving this place, the clone brought Meng Luo back to this place. I didn't leave since I was curious about the other two tunnels. After all, the first two tunnels had benefited me in different ways. Even when I was stuck in the second tunnel, I benefited from it in the end. I wouldn't have been able to become an advanced god in such a short time if it weren't for the tunnels. It did not take long after that before I explored the third tunnel. That's where I discovered the room that's similar to the chamber of laws that contained the law of time that I mentioned to you earlier..."

Duan Ling Tian finally understood why Feng Qing Yang still did not leave this place even though he was capable of doing so. As it turned out, the tunnels all held fortuitous encounters. After a while, he asked, "Master, are you planning to leave your physical body here until you're done exploring the fourth and final tunnel?"

"The final tunnel is rather complicated," Feng Qing Yang said as he shook his head, "Although I planned to explore it after I become a King of Gods, I have a feeling I still wouldn't be able to explore that tunnel. Even when I joined forces with my clones, I was still unable to enter it. Hence, I plan to leave after becoming a King of Gods and return to explore it after I become a Lord of Gods."

Duan Ling Tian was surprised by these words. "Which tunnel is it?"

"The one on the left," Feng Qing Yang replied after pointing at one of the tunnels.

Swoosh!

At this time, a gust of wind suddenly blew past Duan Ling Tian, and he saw a figure appear out of thin air. For him to be unable to catch the figure's movements, he knew its speed had to be incredibly fast. When the figure finally came to a stop, he discovered the figure resembled Feng Qing Yang despite its cold aura.

"Master, is this your physical body?"

The clone from the law of earth suddenly flashed and merged with the figure that just arrived as soon as Duan Ling Tian's voice fell.

"That's right. Currently, the two clones have returned to my body. Come. I'll lead you to that room to comprehend the law of time. You can bring your family and friends out at that time as well. If they can't handle the pressure, you can let them enter your Little World again. Previously, I brought Meng Luo to the cultivation room first instead of bringing him to the chamber that contains the law of time. However, he could not enter that room. Hence, I'm not sure if the chamber that contains the law of time will reject you or your family and friends..."

Chapter 3527: A Supreme Powerhouse's Legacy?

Before entering the room that contained the law of time, Duan Ling Tian entered Feng Qing Yang's Little World. As Feng Qing Yang traveled through the tunnel, he could sense the danger lurking in the tunnel that Feng Qing Yang had to fight through. He thought to himself, 'If I enter the tunnel alone, I'll definitely die...'

At this time, Duan Ling Tian recalled something so he asked, "Master, even after attaining godhood, only the original body can create a Little World, right? The clones are unable to do so, am I right?"

Although Feng Qing Yang's Little World could not compare to Duan Ling Tian's Little World that held the Tree of Life and the Heaven and Earth Energy from the remnant of a Realm of Gods, Feng Qing Yang's Little World was much more spacious. Moreover, he discovered that when he used his power in Feng Qing Yang's Little World, the sky would darken. However, as soon as Feng Qing Yan intervened, it would return to normal.

"That's right," Feng Qing Yang replied, "After all, the clones are created using the divine energy and the laws; their existence is temporary. ";

was not as wonderful as Duan Ling Tian's Little World which contained the Tree of Life and the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy from the remnants of a Realm of the Gods, his Little World was much more spacious beyond comparison. Clones don't have thoughts of their own and are controlled by the original body; they're like puppets. For example, I have full control over my clone from the law of earth. Its words, actions, and movements were all controlled by me..."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He had learned a lot from Feng Qing Yang. After attaining godhood and comprehending all the profundities of a law, one could create a clone even if one had not learned to fuse profundities. For example, after Feng Qing Yang comprehended all the profundities from the law of time from the secret room, he could create a clone from the law of time even if he had yet to fuse the profundities from the law of time.

Duan Ling Tian also learned from Feng Qing Yang that the room would only allow him to comprehend the law of time, but it did not help with fusing profundities from the law of time. He might gain insight on how to fuse the profundities in the room, but it was not guaranteed. After all, everyone had different ways of fusing profundities.

After a few moments, Feng Qing Yang said, "We're here."

When they arrived at the end of the tunnel, Duan Ling Tian could sense that they had been transported to an independent realm through a Transportation Formation at the end of the tunnel.

"This is a small independent realm," Feng Qing Yang said, "The Transportation Formation to leave this place is beneath our feet. I'll wait for you here while you enter the room. If you're rejected by the room, I'll come immediately, and you can take shelter in my Little World. The same applies to your family and friends. If they're rejected by the room, let them return to your Little World at once."

"Yes, master," Duan Ling Tian replied. Then, after receiving directions from Feng Qing Yang, he made his way to the room that contained the law of time.

Soon enough, Duan Ling Tian arrived in front of a small palace. Although it was small, Duan Ling Tian thought it looked rather grand. Energies in various colors, which seemed to be from the Five Divine Elements, shrouded the place. He saw streaks of golden light flashing intermittently at the top of the dome; green energy lingered in a corner; mustard energy snaked around the ground.

Duan Ling Tian knew the green energy contained the law of wind, which was supposed to have a swift speed. However, the green energy was moving so slow at this moment that if he did not take a closer

look, he would have thought it was not moving at all. He concluded the green energy must have been affected by the law of time in the room.

After taking a deep breath, Duan Ling Tian entered the palace. He was astonished to see the entire place was filled with all kinds of tools to measure time. There were different clocks from ancient times to modern times, water contraptions to measure time, hourglasses, and various tools. He felt as though he had just entered a museum.

At the same, he could sense strange energies whenever he extended his Divine Consciousness. The energies moved at different speeds, slow and fast, as they tried to escape his Divine Consciousness. However, when he managed to grasp the energies with his Divine Consciousness, he was struck with an epiphany.

“So this is the law of time’s Elemental Profundity...”

Following that, he imbued his Celestial Origin Energy with the law of time’s Elemental Profundity before he continued to extend his Divine Consciousness to continue capturing the strange energies. He was taken aback when he discovered that he was essentially capturing the profundities from the law of time. Every time he managed to grasp the strange energies with his Divine Consciousness, he felt as though a profundity from the law of time were etched into his soul, enabling him to comprehend it.

However, before he could comprehend the second profundity from the law of time, he felt a vast energy trying to eject him from the palace. He knew this energy had to be the energy that pushed Meng Luo out of this place.

His expression turned solemn as he recalled Feng Qing Yang’s words. He quickly cast this Space Sword Dao and Space Mastery Dao.

“Master said this place seemed to have accepted him after he cast his Destructive Sword Dao. Perhaps, the key to staying here is to display any of the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth. I hope this works,” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself worriedly.

Soon enough, Duan Ling Tian’s eyes brightened when he felt the repelling energy dissipating. “It works!”

He was delighted. After all, even Feng Qing Yang was not certain if it would work.

After confirming he would not be ejected from the palace, Duan Ling Tian spoke to his family and friends in his Little World and brought them out to comprehend the law of time. Alas, except for his daughter, Duan Si Ling, all of them were repelled by the energy. With that, he had no choice but to let them return to his Little World.

After returning to Duan Ling Tian’s Little World, Little Gold said reluctantly, “It’s a pity we can’t cultivate in such a miraculous place...”

“This place is practically giving away the law of time for free. Who would have thought that Si Ling is the only one who’s not repelled, apart from Brother Ling Tian? I wonder why that is...”

Feng Tian Wu speculated out loud, “Could it be because Si Ling has no contact with any other laws prior to this?”

Everyone, including Duan Ling Tian, agreed with Feng Tian Wu's speculation.

Meanwhile, the World Cleansing Divine Water asked in shock, "Little Tian, how did you find this place?! This isn't an ordinary place. It's left behind by a supreme powerhouse!"

"It's left behind by a supreme powerhouse?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly taken aback by the World Cleansing Divine Water's words. Following that, he explained how he had come to this place.

After listening to Duan Ling Tian, the World Cleansing Divine Water said with a sigh, "Your master is really lucky. If I'm not mistaken, the last tunnel leads to the real legacy left by the supreme powerhouse. The three tunnels are probably meant to test and select the heir to the supreme powerhouse's legacy. If I'm not mistaken, your master has been chosen and acknowledged by the supreme powerhouse to inherit his legacy..."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up upon hearing these words. He did not waste time and hurriedly sent a message to his master to inform his master about what he had learned. After recounting what he had learned, he did not forget to say, "Congratulations, master!"

"The last tunnel leads to the real legacy of a supreme powerhouse?" Feng Qing Yang was shocked. "How did you find out about this?"

"The World Cleansing Divine Water in my body told me about it," Duan Ling Tian answered truthfully, "The World Cleansing Divine Water in my body used to live in a Tree of Life from a Realm of Gods. Hence, I don't doubt its words..."

Feng Qing Yang had initially assumed that the information was merely Duan Ling Tian's speculation. After learning about the source of the information, he thought it was likely to be true. In the end, he shook his head and murmured, "How unexpected..."

Chapter 3528: Unafraid of Karma

Although Feng Qing Yang had always known this place was not simple, he did not expect it to be intentionally left behind by a supreme powerhouse. He had thought his initial assumptions were quite bold when he speculated the place was left behind by a Lord of Gods or an Emperor of Gods who was inferior to Supreme Gods. Who knew it was actually left behind by a supreme powerhouse who was far superior to Supreme Gods?

Feng Qing Yang had previously heard that supreme powerhouses' attendants were all Supreme Gods. Based on this, one could imagine how powerful supreme powerhouses were. Hence, how could he not be shocked when he learned from Duan Ling Tian that this place was left behind by a supreme powerhouse?

"The final tunnel leads to the real legacy of a supreme powerhouse?" Although Feng Qing Yang lived for more than tens of thousands of years and experienced many things in his life, he still could help but feel excited upon learning he had passed the tests of a supreme powerhouse and stood a chance of inheriting the supreme powerhouse's legacy. Even for someone as level-headed as him, it took him a while to calm down. This was not surprising; after all, even Kings of Gods, Lords of Gods, Emperors of Gods, and Supreme Gods would be excited by such a revelation.

Supreme powerhouses were the most powerful beings in existence with long lifespans.

...

At this time, the World Cleansing Divine Water revealed another shocking piece of information to Duan Ling Tian.

“Generally, only dying supreme powerhouses would leave their legacy behind...”

“Sister Water, are you sure?” Duan Ling Tian was surprised. After all, supreme powerhouses were so strong that he could not imagine them dying.

“I am sure,” the World Cleansing Divine Water said confidently, “After all, if a supreme powerhouse wants a successor, all he or she needs to do is say the word; there’d be many people scrambling to inherit the legacy of a supreme powerhouse. Moreover, the influence of a supreme powerhouse is beyond your imagination. If they want to find a successor, it’s incomparably easy. They’re the strongest existence in the world; every word and movement can determine the lives of tens of thousands of people. The supreme powerhouse who left behind his legacy here likely didn’t have much time left and could only search for a successor in this manner before he perished. It’s likely he regretted not having a successor when he was at the end of his life...”

Duan Ling Tian sighed upon hearing the World Cleansing Divine Water’s theory. Perhaps, this was what it meant to be lonely at the top. As the strongest existence in this world, it was likely they did not think they would die. Only when they were on the brink of death did they regret not finding a successor earlier. Perhaps, some would not care if they had someone to inherit their legacies or not. However, to those who cared, they would spare no effort in ensuring their legacies would be passed down.

The World Cleansing Divine Water continued to say, “However, if your master decides to inherit the legacy, he’ll likely be tainted by the supreme powerhouse’s karma. If your master becomes a supreme powerhouse, it’s likely the person who killed the supreme powerhouse will seek revenge from your master even if the supreme powerhouse who left his legacy here didn’t ask your master to avenge him... To the murderer, your master would be his enemy. Imagine finding out the opponent he had killed had successfully found someone to inherit his legacy... How could the killer allow a possible threat to live?”

“There are differences in strength between supreme powerhouses as well. It doesn’t mean one would be stronger just because one lived longer. Hence, the killer will worry about your master surpassing him in strength once your master becomes a supreme powerhouse. With all this said, it’s likely the killer will try to kill your master before your master grows stronger...”

Duan Ling Tian’s heart sank when he heard these words. It seemed like it was not a complete blessing to inherit the supreme powerhouse’s legacy.

The World Cleansing Divine Water continued to say, “In fact, the same applies to the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity in your possession. It must have been left behind before the supreme powerhouse died. Since you comprehended the law of space using the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity, it’s inevitable that when you cast the law of space, it would contain traces of influence from the supreme powerhouse. At that time, the killer might mistake you for his successor and kill you if they find you...”

Duan Ling Tian was surprised by these words. He had been worried about his master, but he did not expect that he had also been tainted by the karma of the supreme powerhouse who left the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity behind.

However, he did not regret it when he recalled how much he had improved thanks to the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity. He said determinedly, "I've gained a lot from the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity. If I become a supreme powerhouse in the future, and the killer comes looking for me, I'll surely kill him to avenge the owner of the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity."

Not only was Duan Ling Tian unafraid, but he was also determined to avenge the supreme powerhouse who left the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity behind. After all, he had never liked owing others. Although his old friend, Huang Jia Long, was the one who gifted him the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity, he still could not help but feel he owed the owner of the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity. Therefore, he was determined to repay the favor by avenging that supreme powerhouse if he encountered the killer in the future. This was one of his principles in life.

Following that, Duan Ling Tian told Feng Qing Yang about everything the World Cleansing Divine Water had said.

After listening to Duan Ling Tian's words, Feng Qing Yang smiled faintly before he replied, "So be it. It's fine if the killer doesn't come looking for me. However, if he does, I'll surely kill him!"

Duan Ling Tian smiled upon hearing his master's reply. As it turned out, he and his master were really alike.

After a moment, Feng Qing Yang sent another message. "Alright. It's best that you focus on comprehending the law of time now. Come out when you're done comprehending all the profundities. I'm really glad you weren't ejected from the room. It seems like the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth helped you. However, I'm really surprised the room didn't repel your daughter... She definitely has a bright future ahead of her..."

Feng Qing Yang was generous with his praise for Duan Si Ling. Although he had suggested that Duan Ling Tian let his family and friends try to comprehend the law of time in the room, he did not expect any of them to be able to stay in the room. Hence, he was very surprised when he learned Duan Si Ling was able to stay in the room despite not having formed or comprehended any of the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth.

"Master, I'll introduce my daughter and the others to you once we leave the Asura Hell. Previously, I didn't have a chance to introduce them to you since they were cultivating... Now that most of them are awake, it's time I introduce you to them..." Duan Ling Tian replied.

"Alright," Feng Qing Yang said, "Focus on comprehending the law of time for now."

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian fully immersed himself in comprehending the law of time's profundities in the room. He found the process of comprehension was really easy. After all, he had to rely on himself to comprehend the law of space even if he possessed the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity. It was unlike this place where all he needed to do was grasp the energies with his Divine Consciousness to comprehend the profundities from the law of time.

...

Time continued flying by as Duan Ling Tian comprehended the law of time.

Duan Ling Tian had also lost all track of time as he focused on comprehending all nine profundities, including the Elemental Profundity, from the law of time.

At this time, he had already comprehended all nine profundities to the mastery stage, but he had yet to fuse them. He also discovered he no longer obtained anything from the energies in the room.

“Hmm?” When Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes, he saw his daughter sitting cross-legged across from him and looked at him with bright eyes.

“Father, have you comprehended all the profundities from the law of time as well?” Duan Si Ling asked.

“You’ve comprehended all of them, Si Ling?” Duan Ling Tian asked in return, surprised. It seemed like his daughter comprehended the law of time faster than he did.

Duan Si Ling grinned. “Father, I’ve been exposed to the law of time before so I have a foundation. Hence, it’s only natural that I comprehended it faster than you did. This place is really miraculous. In the past, my comprehension speed was very slow. However, I immediately comprehended the profundities as soon as I grasped the energies here with my Divine Consciousness. In the end, I managed to comprehend all the profundities to the mastery stage!”

Chapter 3529: Ke’er

“I see.” Duan Ling Tian looked at his daughter with a smile on his face. At some point, he began to discover his daughter really resembled his wife, Ke’er. At this time, he had been separated from Ke’er for 600 years. The time they were separated was no longer than the time they spent together.

“Father, are you thinking about mother?” Duan Si Ling asked. Ever since she left the Divine Offering Realm, she had been with Feng Tian Wu. Although Feng Tian Wu treated her like her daughter, it was only natural that Feng Tian Wu could not replace her mother. When she saw the look in her father’s eyes, it was not difficult to guess what was going through his mind.

Duan Ling Tian regained his senses and nodded. A hint of worry flashed in his eyes as he said, “I wonder how your mother is doing...”

“Don’t worry, father. Mother will be fine. She’s waiting to reunite with us,” Duan Si Ling replied solemnly.

“You’re right.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. He did not want to show any negative emotions in front of his daughter. Inwardly, he could not help but worry about Ke’er’s safety in the Divine Offering Land.

...

The Realm Battlefield was created from the collision of various Realms of Gods every 10,000 years. It would stay open for 1,000 years. During this time, anyone from the Realms of God could enter it. By killing, one would earn points and be rewarded by supreme powerhouses. In other words, the Realm Battlefield was nothing more than a means for supreme powerhouses to amuse themselves.

On the other hand, to those who entered the Realm Battlefield, it was a vicious place filled with violence and bloodshed. As soon as they encountered another person, they would fight to the death; it did not matter even if one came from the same Realm of Gods. It was undoubtedly a cruel place.

At this time, in a snow-covered land in the Realm Battlefield.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The sound of swords whistling in the air reverberated loudly as a wave of freezing energy swept out, causing the temperature to drop even lower.

Two figures could be seen in the air at this moment. One of them was a woman dressed in a yellow robe who looked to be about twenty years old. She was very pretty and possessed a pair of bright eyes. At this time, she was looking down on three figures that had been frozen solid on the ground. The three people's bodies were riddled with wounds.

The other person hovering in the air was a woman dressed in a white robe. She was so beautiful that the pretty yellow-clad woman standing behind her paled in comparison. Her cold expression only added to her charm. At this time, she was wielding her crystal sword that was radiating freezing energy. A flame of ice shot into the sword at this moment. Anyone with a discerning eye would be able to tell it was the sword spirit of the sword and that it had been severely injured.

Without any warning, the white-clad woman suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood that quickly froze in the low temperature.

"I'm fine," Ke'er, the white-clad woman, replied, "Unfortunately, the spirit of my divine sword is injured and almost destroyed. It'll take several decades to recover."

Although Ke'er said she was fine, her voice grew fainter and fainter as though it was difficult for her to catch her breath.

"Sister Ke'er, why don't we leave the Realm Battlefield and return to the Divine Offering Land since you're not feeling well. With your strength and age, I'm sure you come from a prominent family, right?" the yellow-clad woman said.

"I'm not leaving the Realm Battlefield," Ke'er said resolutely as she shook her head, "You should return first. With your strength, it's best you don't stay here for long..."

"What about you?" the yellow-clad woman asked.

"I need to stay." Ke'er's eyes flashed as two figures appeared in her mind: a purple-clad young man and a little girl. 'Brother Ling Tian, Si Ling... I hope both of you are safe...'

The yellow-clad woman shook her head. "I'll stay with you, Sister Ke'er. At the very least, I should stay with you until you feel better..."

"Alright."

At this point, Ke'er, otherwise known as Xia Ning Xue; the Young Miss of the Divine Offering Land's Xia clan, had been in the Realm Battlefield for many years now. She had regained her full strength after a few centuries had passed. Nevertheless, she was determined to grow stronger so she entered the Realm Battlefield. Even if her clan gave her all their cultivation resources, it could not compare to the Realm Battlefield where she could improve swiftly.

"Sister Ke'er, what's your surname?" the yellow-clad woman asked probingly.

“Duan,” Ke’er responded curtly. In fact, she was not familiar with the yellow-clad woman. She was passing by a place at that time and saved the yellow-clad woman. After that, the yellow-clad woman had been following her after learning that she was also from the Divine Offering Land. Although she did not agree to the yellow-clad woman following her, she did not chase the yellow-clad woman away as well.

“Duan? Duan Ke’er?” The yellow-clad woman raised an eyebrow as her eyes gleamed. “Sister, I’ve never heard of the Duan clan in the Divine Offering Land. Which sect are you from?”

“I have no sect nor clan. I’m a sectless cultivator,” Ke’er replied.

“A sectless cultivator?” A strange light flashed in the depths of the yellow-clad woman’s eyes.

“I need to find a place to heal my injuries. I won’t be doing much for a while so it’s best if you leave this place and return to the Divine Offering Land,” Ke’er said as she flew across the snowy land.

“Sister Ke’er, let me help you keep a lookout while you heal. I, Tong Xiao Xiao, am not an ingrate. Since you saved my life once, how can I abandon you now?” the yellow-clad woman said as she flew after Ke’er.

Finally, Ke’er found a small ice mountain and carved a cave on the mountain wall to nurse her injuries.

Tong Xiao Xiao followed Ke’er into the cave.

Ke’er, whose aura was growing weaker by the moment, ignored Tong Xiao Xiao. She hurriedly erected a barrier around herself before she began to heal her injuries.

Tong Xiao Xiao watched as Ke’er closed her eyes and healed her injuries. After a long time, she called out tentatively, “Sister Ke’er? Sister Ke’er?”

Upon seeing there was no response from Ke’er, Tong Xiao Xiao’s eyes shone with greed as she sent a wave of divine energy to shatter the barrier around Ke’er. She was determined to kill Ke’er to obtain Ke’er’s treasures.

Just as Tong Xiao Xiao’s attack was about land, Ke’er suddenly opened her eyes, and a wall of ice suddenly appeared between her and Tong Xiao Xiao.

Bang!

A loud explosion rang in the air.

A crack could be seen on the wall of ice, but it successfully withstood Tong Xiao Xiao’s attack.

“How’s this possible?!” Tong Xiao Xiao cried out in horror, “Why are you still so powerful? Aren’t you injured? You... Did you trick me?!”

“So what if I tricked you?” Ke’er rose to her feet. Her white robe began to flutter even though there was no wind. Her eyes were without ripples as she said, “I found it strange that you persistently followed me. Although I saved your life, I didn’t expect you to repay me. However, not only are you ungrateful, but you even tried to repay my kindness by betraying me...”

When Ke'er finished speaking, the entire cave was already brimming with a biting cold energy. A wave of freezing energy swept out and formed a cage around Tong Xiao Xiao.

Rumble!

Tong Xiao Xiao, who comprehended the law of thunder, tried her best to free herself. Raging energy surged in the cage, but it was futile. The strength difference between her and Ke'er was not too wide, but it was enough to make a difference. When she realized there was no way she could break free, she forced a smile on her face and said, "Sister Ke'er, I was just joking with you... I... I'll leave now, and I promise to stay far away from you..."

"I've already given you a chance," Ke'er replied tonelessly.

As soon as Ke'er's voice fell, her divine energy that was imbued with the law of ice struck Tong Xiao Xiao and froze Tong Xiao Xiao into an ice sculpture. Then, she gently pushed the ice sculpture, causing it to fall and shatter.

"I'm Ke'er, but I'm also Xia Ning Xue. If I were only Ke'er, perhaps, I wouldn't be wary of you. However, as the Young Miss of the Xia clan who has seen how treacherous humans could be, how could I trust you so easily?" Ke'er said as she looked at the shards of ice on the ground coldly. Then, she looked outside and murmured, "Brother Tian, please take care of yourself. My love for you hasn't changed, but I have changed. I can now take care of myself so you don't have to worry about me anymore..."

Chapter 3530: The Meeting

After the father and daughter fully comprehended the law of time, Duan Ling Tian brought Duan Si Ling back to his Little World. Before Duan Si Ling entered his Little World, he had also told her not to cultivate immediately since he wanted to introduce everyone to his master, Feng Qing Yang, who was also the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

Following that, he sent a message to Feng Qing Yang, and Feng Qing Yang came to bring him away.

When they left the tunnel, Feng Qing Yang said, "After this, you can cultivate in the place I used to stay. Consume the Exploding Element Celestial Fruit and focus on becoming a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor. With the Celestial Fruit and the relatively superior cultivation environment here, your speed will double... Although Meng Luo didn't stay for long at that place, he had made good progress there as well..."

Since Duan Ling Tian was not stopped from comprehending the law of time, Feng Qing Yang was sure Duan Ling Tian would not be ejected from the next place as well.

Upon hearing these words, Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said, "Master, there's no need for that. Let's return to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. I want to introduce my family and friends to you. After that, I'll enter closed-door cultivation."

After Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he saw a slight frown on Feng Qing Yang's face. He knew Feng Qing Yang's intention was good and wanted him to make use of the superior cultivation environment here. Therefore, he explained, "Master, I have a place where the cultivation environment is comparable to a Realm of Gods..."

Duan Ling Tian did not go into details. It was not that he did not trust his master; it was just that the fewer people who knew about it, the better it would be. Nevertheless, if his master took the initiative to ask him about it, he definitely would not lie.

As Duan Ling Tian expected, although Feng Qing Yang seemed slightly surprised, he did not ask any more questions. "Alright. In that case, let's return to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. As your master, it's about time that I meet your family and friends..."

From the moment Duan Ling Tian met Feng Qing Yang until now, Feng Qing Yang had never pressed for answers unnecessarily. This was a sign of his trust and faith in Duan Ling Tian.

...

After leaving the Asura Hell through a Transportation Formation, Feng Qing Yang and Duan Ling Tian were transported to a Devata Realm that was neither the Solitary Destructive Heaven nor the Primeval Heaven.

The duo rushed to the closest transportation site and returned to the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

...

In the main hall of the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

Feng Qing Yang stood on a dais in the hall, where he usually received guests, while Duan Ling Tian stood a step below him.

At the same time, Elder Huo, who was dressed in a flaming red robe, stood at the entrance as though he was guarding the hall.

At this moment...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

As soon as Duan Ling Tian opened his Little World, several figures began to materialize in the hall.

Duan Ling Tian's parents; Li Rou and Duan Ru Feng, his wife; Li Fei, and the others showed up one after another.

"Master, this is my father. Father, this is..."

"Father, mother, Little Fei'er, Si Ling, Nian Tian... This is my master, Feng Qing Yang, the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven."

After everyone appeared, Duan Ling Tian patiently introduced them to Feng Qing Yang.

A gentle smile could be seen on Feng Qing Yang's face as well. He greeted Duan Ru Feng and the others warmly. As the saying went, 'One's love will usually extend to everything about the person they love'.

Although Duan Ling Tian had spoken about Feng Qing Yang to his family and friends many times in the past, it was their first time meeting Feng Qing Yang. During their short stay in the Divine Offering Land, they had met several powerful gods. Perhaps, it was due to their experience that they were slightly ill at ease when faced with Feng Qing Yang.

“Greetings, Lord Heavenly Emperor,” Duan Ru Feng finally took the lead to say.

Before the others could greet him, Feng Qing Yang said with a smile, “Brother Duan, your son is my only true disciple. There’s no need for you to be so formal with me; it’ll only create distance between us. You can just treat me like you would a good brother...”

“Alright, Brother Feng.” Duan Ru Feng agreed easily. He was a straightforward person; since Feng Qing Yang had already said so, he did not think too much about it.

Following that, Li Rou said, “Greetings, Brother Feng. I’m Li Rou.”

“Greetings, master.” Li Fei bowed at Feng Qing Yang respectfully. She had long heard about the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. She knew he was even more remarkable than her grandmaster who was also the Heavenly Emperor of a Devata Realm.

Duan Nian Tian and Duan Si Ling bowed and said in unison, “Greetings, grandmaster.”

“Greetings, Lord Heavenly Emperor.” Feng Wu Dao did not address Feng Qing Yang as Duan Ru Feng did. After all, his daughter’s status was a little awkward; she had yet to marry Duan Ling Tian after all.

Feng Qing Yang chuckled and said, “It’s fine. Please just address me as Brother Duan did. I’m aware of your daughter’s relationship with my disciple.” Then, he turned around and asked, “Are you Tian Wu? You can address me as master as well. Moreover, we can be considered a family since you’re also part of the Seven Absolutes Sect in the mundane realm.”

Feng Qing Yang had learned about many things from Elder Huo before he had even met Duan Ling Tian. Hence, he was privy to many matters.

“What about us? How should we address you?” Little Gold, who was usually loud and carefree, asked reservedly.

“You must be Little Gold, right?” Feng Qing Yang looked at Little Gold before shifting his gaze to Little White and Little Black. “The three of you can address me as Junior Uncle Feng...”

Little Gold, Little White, and Little Black bowed in unison. “Greetings, Junior Uncle Feng.”

Subsequently, Feng Qing Yang shifted his attention to Mu Yi Yi. “So she’s Mu Yi Yi, the successor of the Second Absolute, the Prophet Progeny?”

Upon sensing Feng Qing Yang’s gaze on her, Mu Yi Yi grew anxious. “You... I...”

Duan Ling Tian sighed. “That’s right. She’s Junior Sister Mu Yi Yi.”

With that, Feng Qing Yang extended his Divine Consciousness into Mu Yi Yi’s mind. After a short moment, he shook his head and said, “Her soul’s fragmented. This is quite troublesome. However, I’ve heard there are items in the Realms of Gods that can restore one’s soul. Nevertheless, even if we successfully restore her soul, she’ll likely forget many things in the past...”

“Items that can restore her soul?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes brightened and a hint of anticipation could be seen on his face upon hearing these words. Even if Mu Yi Yi would lose her memories, it was good

enough if they could restore her soul. At least, she would not have to live with the mentality of a child forever.

“There are merely things I’ve heard. To verify it, we’ll have to find out more when we go to the Realms of Gods or ask a native...” Feng Qing Yang said.

“I’ll speak to Ling Jue Yun!” Duan Ling Tian said. He was rather anxious and did not waste any time before he bade everyone farewell and made his way to the Primeval Heaven through the Transportation Formation in the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

...

As soon as Duan Ling Tian arrived in the Primeval Heaven, he hurriedly sent a message to Ling Jue Yun.

After responding to Duan Ling Tian, Ling Jue Yun asked in confusion, “Did you come all the way here just to ask me this question? You could’ve asked Sister Huang’er, you know?”

“Sister Huang’er...” Duan Ling Tian was briefly stunned. Then, he said with a wry smile, “I forgot about that since I was too excited. By the way, has the Battle of the Geniuses ended?”

“It ended a few months ago,” Ling Jue Yun replied before he asked, “When do you plan to head to the Title Temple’s chamber of laws?”

“Most likely in a few months’ time. What about you?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“I’ll be heading there in a few days’ time...” Ling Jue Yun replied.

The duo chatted briefly before bidding each other farewell.

With that, Duan Ling Tian left the Primeval Heaven and returned to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven again. All in all, it took him only about 15 minutes.

When Duan Ling Tian returned, he discovered Li Fei, Feng Tian Wu, Little Black, Little Gold, and Little White were holding an ornate box each.

“What are these boxes?” Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

“Father, these are gifts from grandmaster...” Duan Si Ling replied with a smile.

Duan Ling Tian smiled as he turned around to thank Feng Qing Yang.

However, before he could speak, Feng Qing Yang said, “These are just small gifts. There’s no need to be so polite...”

‘Small gifts?’ Duan Ling Tian smiled helplessly. How could his master’s gifts be insignificant? He knew they had to be precious.

Feng Qing Yang continued to say with a smile, “I’ll prepare a place for all of you in the Heavenly Palace. You can cultivate or relax there as you wish. It must be suffocating having to stay in Little Tian’s Little World all the time...”