

### Chapter 3611: Young Master Duan

Everything happened so quickly that Qian Yue Jin, Qian Qiu, and the other rudimentary gods only regained their senses after Duan Ling Tian and Qian Shu Huan's attacks collided. They hastily blocked the water that splashed at them.

On the other hand, those who had yet to attain godhood could not even see anything. They only heard the noise of something shooting toward them at top speed.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The barriers erected by the rudimentary gods shook when the water crashed against them. It looked as though the barriers were about to collapse.

Upon seeing this, the expressions of the other rudimentary gods turned grim.

After the attacks subsided, everyone heard a loud crack. They instinctively turned to look in the direction of the sound. The first thing they saw was the face of Qian Shu Huan, the ancestor of the Qian family, which was pale as paper. Then, their eyes trailed downward, and they saw his right arm had been severed at the shoulder. Fortunately, he was able to staunch the bleeding.

Everyone inhaled sharply upon seeing the miserable state Qiu Shu Huan was in. How could a rudimentary god defeat an advanced god? They could hardly believe their eyes. Only a talented prodigy from one of the forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion was capable of such a feat.

'Thank goodness!' Qian Shu Huan thought to himself as he glanced at his right shoulder. To everyone's surprise, he was not angry. Instead, after sighing in relief, he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a smile and said reverently with a bow, "Thank you for showing mercy, Young Master Duan!"

Qian Shu Huan was drenched in cold sweat after narrowly escaping death. He did not expect the Duan Ling Tian's sword ray to suddenly swerve, avoiding his vital points and severing his right arm instead. It was clear to him that Duan Ling Tian had intentionally spared his life.

Duan Ling Tian smiled disdainfully as he asked, "Do you still plan to capture me and hand me over to the Glorious Heaven Sect?"

Qian Shu Huan was Duan Ling Tian's strongest opponent since he came to the Realm of Gods. However, he could easily defeat an advanced god like Qian Shu Huan due to Qian Shu Huan's inferior comprehension of the law.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head slightly. Although the inhabitants of Realms of Gods were blessed with a superior cultivation environment, their comprehension skills were really lacking. A rudimentary god from the Devata Realms could easily kill an intermediate god from a remote place in a Realm of Gods.

"Young Master Duan, you must be joking," Qian Shu Huan smiled wryly as he said, "With your innate talent and comprehension skills, even the strongest force in the Eastern Ridge Mansion would give their

all to cultivate you if you're willing to join them. I didn't expect Lord Ye Bei Yuan to find another disciple after his beloved disciple died 30 years ago. This is a blessing for Lord Ye Bei Yuan."

Although Ye Bei Yuan meant to flatter Duan Ling Tian with these words, his words were sincere. He genuinely thought Duan Ling Tian was even more outstanding than the most famous prodigy in the Glorious Heaven Sect.

"So I assume you won't intervene in this matter anymore?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

At this time, it was no longer important if Duan Ling Tian was a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect or not. His strength alone was enough.

"No, I won't intervene." Qian Shu Huan shook his head. His expression was dark as he swept his gaze across the members of the Qian family before it finally stopped on Qian Yue Jin. Then, he said tonelessly, "I didn't expect the Qian family to be such a disappointment. Whoever offended Young Master Duan will have his fate decided by Young Master Duan. If anyone dares to object, then they no longer have to address me as 'Ancestor'!"

Following that, before the members of the Qian clan could say anything, Qian Shu Huan hurriedly bade farewell to Duan Ling Tian and left in a hurry. He was afraid Duan Ling Tian would change his mind and kill him out of anger because of Qian Fei. Even if there was a chance that Duan Ling Tian might annihilate the Qian family, he could not care about that now. Preserving his life was the most important thing now. He was lucky that he managed to escape alive.

The others only regained their senses after Qian Shu Huan left.

At this time, Meng Nian Yu, the head of the Meng family, moved to stand behind Duan Ling Tian. He stared at Qian Yue Jin pointedly as he said loudly, "Qian Yue Jin, if the Qian family insists on protecting Qian Fei, the Meng family and I will help Young Master Duan to annihilate the Qian family!"

The expressions of Qian Yue Jin and the members of the Qian family changed drastically upon hearing Meng Nian Yu's words.

At the same time, the respective Sect Leaders of the Cloudy Morning Sect and the Heaven Martial Sect moved to stand behind Duan Ling Tian as well and stared at Qian Yue Jin. They were making their stance clear at this moment.

"Qian Yue Jin, hand Qian Fei over. Otherwise, the Cloudy Morning Sect will annihilate the Qian family!"

"Qian Yue Jin, hand Qian Fei over. Otherwise, the Heaven Martial Sect will annihilate the Qian family!"

With this, the three leaders of the three strongest forces in Descent Mountain City made their intention of siding with an unknown young man against the Qian family clear.

...

At this moment.

At the Meng family estate.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two middle-aged men and a youthful-looking old man flew out of the Meng family estate.

The members of the Meng family were shocked when they saw the old man.

“It’s the ancestor!”

“The ancestor hasn’t left the mansion for more than 100 years. Why did he suddenly leave now?”

The old man was the Meng family’s only intermediate god who stayed in the family estate. The other intermediate and advanced gods in the family had left the family estate and Descent Mountain City to gain experience and search for fortuitous encounters outside.

This was the same in the other major forces in Descent Mountain City. After all, to become Kings of Gods, they had to leave Descent Mountain City. Otherwise, it would be impossible for them to break through. However, saying that, up until now, there had been no Kings of Gods in any of the four strongest forces in Descent Mountain City. Perhaps, this was the reason most gods left the small city even if there was only a small chance of them becoming Kings of Gods. After all, if they succeeded in becoming a King of God, they would be able to lord over Descent Mountain City when they returned.

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Similar to the Meng family, the people from the Cloudy Morning Sect and the Heaven Martial Sect discovered their respective intermediate gods were making their way to the Qian family estate after receiving a message.

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Back at the Qian family estate.

“Master, we can’t shield the Second Young Master anymore!”

“Master, Second Young Master should take responsibility for his actions! He can’t drag the entire family down with him!”

“Master, if you make the wrong decision, you’ll bring disaster to the family!”

The truth was the Qian family was not intimidated by the threats from the other three strongest forces in Descent Mountain City. They were afraid of Duan Ling Tian who had easily defeated their ancestor who was an advanced god.

Even if another more powerful advanced god from the Qian family made a move, it was likely that their powerhouse would only be able to fight to a draw with Duan Ling Tian at most. Moreover, based on Duan Ling Tian’s innate talent and comprehension skills, they no longer doubted Duan Ling Tian’s identity as a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect. Hence, even if their powerhouse could kill Duan Ling Tian, they would not dare to do so since they were afraid of offending the Glorious Heaven Sect. After all, if anything happened to such a talented prodigy, the Glorious Heaven Sect definitely would not let the Qian family go.

Despair shone in Qian Yue Jin's eyes when he heard the words of the members of the Qian family. He knew he had no way of protecting his son now.

At this moment, three figures suddenly appeared in the sky.

"Meng Jin Hua from the Meng family greets Young Master Duan!"

"You Xue Han from the Cloudy Morning Clan greets Young Master Duan!"

"Ouyang Wu Di from the Heaven Martial Clan greets Young Master Duan!"

### **Chapter 3612: Duan Ling Tian Solves the Problem**

Three men could be seen in the air. There was an energetic old man dressed in a green robe who looked like a martial art expert standing proudly in the air, a handsome young man dressed in snow-white robes with a pair of eyes that spoke of the vicissitudes of life, and a burly middle-aged man dressed in a gray long robe with a pair of bushy eyebrows and square jaw who looked domineering.

These three people were the intermediate gods from the three strongest forces in Descent Mountain City: Meng Jin Hua, You Xue Han, and Ouyang Wu Di.

At this time, the three leaders of the strongest forces in Descent Mountain City began to introduce the powerhouses in their respective forces.

Duan Ling Tian only glanced at them before he shifted his gaze back to Qian Fei who seemed to be in shock.

Qian Fei stood motionlessly as he stared at the air blankly, looking as though his soul had left his body.

"Qian Wu Liang, why aren't you here to greet Yung Master Duan? Do you think he's unworthy of your time?" Ouyang Wu Di, the intermediate god from the Heaven Martial Sect, said in a voice that swept through the Qian family estate.

Following that, a voice laced with anger replied, "Ouyang Wu Di, stop talking nonsense!"

Soon enough, a middle-aged man dressed in a blue robe appeared in the sky. He bowed at Duan Ling Tian and said, "Qian Wu Liang greets Young Master Duan."

The blue-clad middle-aged man with ordinary looks and build was the intermediate god in the Qian family.

At this moment, a member of the Qian family stepped forward and said indignantly, "Ancestor! Qian Fei should be punished for killing indiscriminately!"

With that, the other members of the Qian family chimed in one after another.

"Ancestor, Qian Fei cannot stay!"

"Ancestor, please say something."

The members of the Qian family were clearly worried Qian Yue Jin would insist on protecting Qian Fei. Although Qian Yue Jin's status as the head of the family was high, he could not compare to Qian Wu Liang who was the only intermediate god in the Qian family estate at the moment. Only he alone could deal with Qian Yue Jin now.

Qian Wu Liang frowned as he looked at Qian Yue Jin meaningfully.

Upon seeing this, Qian Yue Jin said respectfully, "Young Master Duan, although Qian Fei is my son, I admit that his actions are unacceptable! I have failed as his father and should also take responsibility for his actions. I will make up for my failure by severing one of my arms!"

As soon as his voice fell, Qian Yue Jin decisively severed his left arm.

Blood splattered everywhere. Some even landed on Qian Fei's face.

With this, Qian Fei seemed to have regained his senses. He looked at Duan Ling Tian fearfully as he kneeled and said, "Young Master Duan, please spare me! I didn't kill anyone from the Duan Clan Village. They were all killed by Grandpa Qiu and the people from the Tie Clan Village!"

Upon hearing these words, the members of the Qian family looked at Qian Fei contemptuously.

"Elder Qian Qiu must be blind to dote on him so much! Elder Qian Qiu is so good to him, but this is how he repays Elder Qian Qiu!"

"What an ungrateful brat!"

At this time, Qian Qiu who was standing behind Qian Fei sighed. Then, he raised his hand and killed Qian Fei with a palm to Qian Fei's head. Following that, he rose high up in the sky before he self-destructed using his Divine Energy.

Although Duan Ling Tian did not mention anything about wanting Qian Qiu's life, Qian Qiu took the initiative to commit suicide. Naturally, Duan Ling Tian did not plan to let Qian Qiu, who was an accomplice, go as well.

At this time, Qian Yue Jin, who had just finished a discussion through Voice Transmission with Qian Wu Liang, said respectfully, "Young Master Duan, please wait for a moment."

Qian Yue Jin did not dare to show any displeasure even though his son was dead. He flew away and only returned after a few dozen breaths had passed. Then, he handed a Spatial Ring to Duan Ling Tian as he said, "Young Master, please accept these 30,000 divine rocks as a token of apology from the Qian family."

Clearly, Qian Yue Jin and Qian Wu Liang hoped to appease Duan Ling Tian with the 30,000 divine rocks. After all, even if Duan Ling Tian did not make a move against the Qian family today, who knew if Duan Ling Tian would change his mind in the future?

"Thank you." Duan Ling Tian nodded as he accepted the 30,000 divine rocks. This was the first fortune he obtained since he came to the Profound Energy Land. "From this day onward, I have no conflict with the Qian family."

“Thank you, Young Master Duan.” Qian Yue Jin hastily bowed. This was the desired outcome the entire Qian family had hoped for. Although they felt slightly distressed by the loss of 30,000 divine rocks, they knew it was worth it since it guaranteed their safety.

The leaders and intermediate gods from the other three forces looked at each other with surprised expressions on their faces. They did not expect the Qian family would be willing to part with so many divine rocks. Moreover, they did not expect the Qian family to have so many divine rocks in their possession.

At this moment, Meng Qi You, the divine pill alchemist from the Meng family, said reverently, “Young Master Duan, I wonder if you have the time to visit the Meng family estate?”

Despite being older than Duan Ling Tian, Meng Qi You did not dare to address Duan Ling Tian by his name after witnessing Duan Ling Tian’s strength.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. “Alright.”

The respective Sect Leaders of the Cloudy Morning Sect and the Heaven Martial Sect were green with envy when they heard Duan Ling Tian’s reply. They had assumed Duan Ling Tian would refuse Meng Qi You’s invitation. They regretted not inviting Duan Ling Tian earlier. After all, it was definitely not advantageous to them that Duan Ling Tian was going to visit the Meng family estate.

After discussing with the sect’s intermediate god, Sima Kong Ming said, “Young Master Duan. I’d like to invite you over to our estate on behalf of the Cloud Morning Sect. Our sect has also prepared 5,000 divine rocks as a meeting gift.”

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up upon hearing Sima Kong Ming’s words. To him, it did not matter which force he visited. After all, he only wanted to learn more about the outside world through them.

Duan Ling Tian was about to accept Sima Kong Ming’s invitation when Zhao Yu Feng suddenly said, “Sima Kong Ming, you’re too stingy. Young Master Duan, please visit the Heaven Martial Sect. We’ve prepared 12,000 divine rocks as a meeting gift.”

Meanwhile, Meng Qi You who was observing Duan Ling Tian could tell Duan Ling Tian was tempted by the gifts. Hence, he hurriedly sent a Voice Transmission to the head of the Meng family and the intermediate god in the family. After discussing for a moment, he finally said, “Young Master, I forgot to mention that the Meng family has prepared 20,000 divine rocks as a meeting gift for you.”

The expressions of the members of the Cloud Morning Sect and the Heaven Martial Sect changed upon hearing Meng Qi You’s words. They were all unwilling to see Duan Ling Tian visiting another force apart from theirs.

Therefore...

“Young Master Duan, the Cloudy Morning Sect has decided to give you 25,000 divine rocks as a meeting gift.”

“Young Master Duan...”

Before the Sect Leader of the Heaven Martial Sect finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian interjected, “Alright, stop fighting. All of you prepare 20,000 divine rocks, and I’ll take turns visiting all of you.”

Silence descended as soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking.

### **Chapter 3613: The Honorable Duan Ling Tian**

The four strongest forces in Descent Mountain City were ranked at the bottom in the Profound Energy Land. It was not surprising that they did own any divine rock ores where they could mine divine rocks. They had to use prominent divine crystals to exchange for divine rocks.

For such forces, it was rare for them to accumulate more than 50,000 divine rocks in wealth. Hence, it was a big deal that they were willing to bring out 20,000 to 30,000 divine rocks.

The Qian family had no choice but to bring out 30,000 divine rocks in order to appease Duan Ling Tian. However, the other forces were only doing so to curry favor with Duan Ling Tian whom they thought was a rudimentary god from the Glorious Heaven Sect. In their opinion, someone like Duan Ling Tian would definitely become a prominent figure in the Eastern Ridge Mansion in the future.

All of them hoped to rule over Descent Mountain City by forging a connection with Duan Ling Tian. Hence, they tried to outdo each other to invite Duan Ling Tian over to their respective estates. Needless to say, they were shocked when they heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

"Alright, stop fighting. All of you prepare 20,000 divine rocks, and I'll take turns visiting all of you..."

The leaders of the strongest forces in Descent Mountain City were rendered speechless by these words. How could a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect be so shameless?

The leaders were speechless. How could the disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect be so shameless? However, there was nothing they could do since none of them dared to offend Duan Ling Tian.

"We'll wait for you to visit us, Young Master Duan," Meng Qi You said as he forced a smile on his face. However, his expression darkened immediately as soon as he turned away. 20,000 divine rocks were half the fortune that the Meng family had accumulated, and yet, they had to give it to Duan Ling Tian with no obvious benefits.

Needless to say, the members of the Cloudy Morning Sect and the Heaven Martial Sect felt the same way. All of them forced a smile on their faces when they bade farewell to Duan Ling Tian, but their expressions turned gloomy as soon as they turned away.

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"Although there's no obvious benefit, it's still worth spending so many divine rocks to forge a connection with a talented young man like Young Master Duan," Meng Qi You said to the other members of the Meng family in an attempt to console them. He continued to say, "Think about it. A peerless talent like him will definitely be a prominent figure in the Eastern Ridge Mansion in the future. I'm sure he won't reject our request for help in the future. This is the best chance for us to forge a connection with him. It'd be too late once he becomes famous."

Meng Qi You managed to lighten the mood of the others with his words. They felt better after listening to him.

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On the other hand, the members of the Cloudy Morning Sect remained silent during their journey back to their estate.

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As for the members of the Heaven Martial Sect, Ouyang Wu Ding, the intermediate god, said, "Perhaps, Young Master Duan is just joking. He might not even visit us. If he doesn't visit us, there's no need for us to give him the 20,000 divine rocks."

The members of the Heaven Martial Sect secretly hoped that Duan Ling Tian would not visit them. Alas, their hope shattered when Duan Ling Tian showed up at their doorstep to claim the 20,000 divine rocks.

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"Next stop is the Cloud Morning Sect."

After spending a few days in the Heaven Martial Sect, Duan Ling Tian left for the Cloudy Morning Sect. During his time in the sect, he wandered around the estate and spoke to various disciples to obtain information about the areas around Descent Mountain City and the Eastern Ridge Mansion.

Before going to the Heaven Martial Sect, he had spent a few days in the Meng family estate as well. During his time there, he had learned many things, and he had even discussed pill refinement with Meng Qi You, the Meng family's divine pill alchemist.

Refining pills was much more difficult in the Realms of Gods compared to the Devata Realm. Hence, it was difficult for Duan Ling Tian to refine pills here using the methods he had learned in the Devata Realms.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian had sighed and deliberately said, "I wonder who came up with such a difficult method to refine pills in the Realms of Gods," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as he sighed.

Although Meng Qing You did not think Duan Ling Tian understood much about pill refinement, he still patiently explained, "It seems like Young Master Duan didn't spend time talking to the divine pill alchemist in the Glorious Heaven Sect. The pill refining methods in the Realms of Gods were given to us by supreme powerhouses after they observed the changes of heaven and earth. As the years passed, the refining methods naturally evolved into different branches. For me, I use divine flames to extract the essence from the medicinal herbs to refine pills. If I fail in extracting the essence, all my efforts would be in vain. It takes years of experience and practice to master the technique."

Thanks to Meng Qi You, Duan Ling Tian gained a better understanding of pill refinement in the Realms of Gods. Although the methods in the Realms of Gods and Devata Realms were very different, they still shared some similarities.

With Meng Qi You's guidance, Duan Ling Tian even tried to refine pills using the methods in the Realms of Gods. However, due to his lack of experience and his average comprehension of the law of fire, his attempts ended in failures. Nevertheless, Meng Qi You was still greatly impressed by Duan Ling Tian's talent and skills. Moreover, he discovered Duan Ling Tian's comprehension of the law of fire was only slightly inferior to his.



The truth was Duan Ling Tian did not focus on comprehending the law of fire at all. His comprehension of the law of fire was mostly obtained during his time in the chamber of laws in the Title Temple.

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Meanwhile, when Duan Ling Tian did not appear after a few days had passed, the members of the Cloudy Morning Sect grew certain that Duan Ling Tian was just joking about the 20,000 divine rocks.

In the morning.

In the Cloud Morning Sect's main hall.

A rudimentary god said to Sima Kong Ming, "Sect Leader, it seems like we took the matter too seriously. Young Master Duan must have been joking at that time."

Another rudimentary god nodded. "That's right. After all, 20,000 divine rocks are nothing to someone from a prestigious sect like Young Master Duan. It seems like we've misunderstood him."

Sima Kong Ming nodded in agreement when he heard those words. "The disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect is indeed honorable."

However, as soon as Sima Kong Ming's voice fell, a voice rang from outside the main hall.

"Sect Leader, Young Master Duan is here. We've arranged for him to stay in the first courtyard in the east wing."

In the Cloudy Morning Sect, the guest courtyards were located in the east wing and the west wing of the estate. The west wing was used to accommodate ordinary guests while important guests were hosted at the east wing.

Even the leaders of the other major forces in Descent Mountain City would be given the second courtyard in the east wing to stay in if they were to visit. Usually, only advanced gods would be arranged to stay in the first courtyard in the east wing. Duan Ling Tian was the only rudimentary god in the history of the Cloudy Morning Sect who was arranged to stay in the first courtyard in the east wing. After all, Duan Ling Tian's background aside, he was stronger than Qian Shu Huan, an advanced god from the Qian family. With his background and strength, he was more than qualified to stay in the first courtyard in the east wing.

"He's here?"

Upon hearing this announcement, the expressions of Sima Kong Ming and the two elders changed drastically.

Sima Kong Ming smiled wryly and said, "It seems like we have underestimated the temptation of 20,000 divine rocks."

The two elders could only smile helplessly in response to these words.

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Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was naturally unaware of the trio's conversation in the main hall. At this moment, he was sitting in a rocking chair in the east wing's first courtyard, basking under the sun. Two women were serving him at the moment: one was feeding him grapes while the other was massaging his shoulders. These two women were not female attendants, but they were descendants of the two elders that had been arranged to serve Duan Ling Tian.. After all, if Duan Ling Tian took a liking to one of them, the Cloudy Morning Sect would naturally benefit from it.

### **Chapter 3614: The Honeytrap**

Duan Ling Tian basked in the sun with his eyes half-closed as he was fed grapes. After a moment, he asked lazily, "Did you say you're both great-granddaughters of the Cloudy Morning Sect's elders?"

"That's right." The girl who was massaging Duan Ling Tian's shoulders nodded. "Young Master Duan, I'm Liu He Hua, the great-granddaughter of the third elder of the Cloudy Morning Sect."

"Young Master Duan, I'm Yuan Meng, the great-granddaughter of the seventh elder of the Cloudy Morning Sect."

Duan Ling Tian felt slightly speechless when he heard the two women's replies. "You're the direct descendants of the sect's elders, and yet, they arranged for you to work like attendants here? Is this your ancestors' way of letting you experience the hardship of life?"

"Young Master Duan, Little Meng and I only arrived recently. We were specially arranged to serve you," Liu He Hua said. She was a pretty girl who looked to be around 15 or 16 years old. When she smiled, two cute dimples would appear on her cheeks, making her look even more charming. She continued to say, "Usually, attendants from the outer sect will be arranged to serve the guests. As a guest staying in the east wing's first courtyard, you'll definitely have people serving you. We're specially arranged to serve you, Young Master Duan."

At this time, Yuan Meng looked at Duan Ling Tian pitifully with tears brimming in her eyes as she said, "Young Master Duan, you must bring us with you when you leave. Otherwise, we'll definitely be married off to someone we don't like..."

Yuan Meng's pitiful expression was not something most men could refuse. Unfortunately for her, Duan Ling Tian was not like most men. Moreover, despite his youthful appearance, he was already the father of two children. He also did not forget the reason he had come to the Realms of Gods was for his wife, Ke'er.

After listening to Lie He Hua and Yuan Meng's words, Duan Ling Tian could naturally guess the Cloudy Morning Sect's intention. They hoped these two young women would be able to seduce him. After all, if they were successful, the sect would have a connection with him and would gain his support. With his support, they would stand above all the other forces in Descent Mountain City.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian said, "Don't worry, I'm here. I won't let you be married off to someone you don't like."

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, the two young women's eyes lit up immediately. They assumed that Duan Ling Tian was going to bring them away from the Cloudy Morning Sect. Initially, they were not

very willing when they were ordered to serve Duan Ling Tian. Nevertheless, they could not disobey the orders given to them. Moreover, it had been instilled in them since they were young to put the sect first.

However, after they met Duan Ling Tian, all traces of reluctance vanished from their minds. Not only was he handsome, but he was kind, talented, and understanding. It would be great if they could stay by his side even as concubines. Moreover, if they were able to stay next to him, the Cloudy Morning Sect would naturally benefit from it as well. To them, their sect was the first priority, and their happiness was second.

If Duan Ling Tian were aware of the thoughts in the two young women's minds, he would have been rendered speechless by their overactive imaginations and assumptions.

At this moment, a voice rang from outside the courtyard, announcing Sima Kong Ming's arrival.

"Sima Kong Ming, the Sect Leader of the Cloudy Morning Sect, requests an audience with Young Master Duan."

Sima Kong Ming only dared to enter after Duan Ling Tian had given his permission. A smile bloomed on his face when he saw the two young women serving Duan Ling Tian. He thought that he had made a good choice sending the two young women here. After all, since ancient times, heroes could not resist the temptations of beauties.

"Young Master Duan, this is the sect's meeting gift to you," Sima King Ming said as he took two steps forward and handed a Spatial Ring that contained 20,000 divine rocks to Duan Ling Tian.

Although Sima Kong Ming felt his heart bleeding from having to part with 20,000 divine rocks, he felt better when he thought about how the sect would forge a connection with Duan Ling Tian after two young women successfully seduced him. They would be better off compared to the Heaven Martial Sect and the Meng family who gave up 20,000 divine rocks each for nothing substantial.

Once the young women were by Duan Ling Tian's side, the Cloudy Morning Sect would naturally be able to benefit from their relationships. It was only natural that Duan Ling Tian would support the Cloudy Morning Sect due to his relationships with the two young women.

"Thank you, Sect Leader Sima," Duan Ling Tian said as he accepted the Spatial Ring. Then, he closed his eyes and continued to bask under the sun.

Upon seeing this, Sima Kong Ming retreated in embarrassment. Before he left, he sent a Voice Transmission to both young women, reminding them to do their best to serve Duan Ling Tian.

After Sima Kong Ming left, the two young women exchanged a look before they looked at Duan Ling Tian with burning eyes.

Yuan Meng took the initiative and asked with a smile, "Young Master Duan, the Glorious Heaven Sect is much bigger than the Cloudy Morning Sect, right?"

"The Glorious Heaven Sect?" Duan Ling Tian was briefly confused before he remembered he had told everyone he was a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect. "I'm not sure, but as an emperor-rank sect, it has to be bigger than the Cloudy Morning Sect. I just don't know how much bigger it is in comparison."

“You don’t know?” Yuan Meng was stunned by Duan Ling Tian’s words. “Young Master Duan, aren’t you a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect?”

Duan Ling Tian only smiled in response and did not say anything.

With that, the two young women sent a message to Sima Kong Ming, who had just left, about this matter.

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Sima Kong Ming was confused as well. After a while, he nodded and replied through Voice Transmission, “Perhaps, he hasn’t gone to the Glorious Heaven Sect yet. After all, he only became Lord Ye Bei Yuan’s disciple sometime in the last 30 years. Moreover, even if he’s not a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect, with his innate talent and comprehension skills, even the Glorious Heaven Sect would rush to accept him into their sect. To be honest, I wish he’s not a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect. It’d be even better if he was the disciple of the strongest emperor-rank force in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. Perhaps, both of you can convince him to leave the Glorious Heaven Sect for a stronger emperor-rank force. After all, there’s a big difference between emperor-rank forces that presently have Emperors of Gods among their ranks and those that have none.”

Sima Kong Ming did not doubt Duan Ling Tian at all. In truth, it would not have mattered to him even if he found Duan Ling Tian was lying. After all, he had witnessed Duan Ling Tian’s strength and innate talent. Although Duan Ling Tian was just a rudimentary god, he managed to defeat Qian Shu Huan, who had been an advanced god for 10,000 years. Qian Shu Huan could be considered outstanding among his peers in Descent Mountain City. Hence, he was certain Duan Ling Tian would definitely be a prominent figure in the Eastern Ridge Mansion in the future.

If the two young women from the Cloudy Morning Sect could stay by Duan Ling Tian’s side, it would definitely benefit the Cloudy Morning Sect.

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After receiving Sima Kong Ming’s reply, the two young women grew even more determined to win Duan Ling Tian’s heart. They served him even more diligently than before. Once in a while, they would drop hints about their intentions to be with him.

Before they were sent to serve Duan Ling Tian, the sect had arranged for some older women in the sect to teach them about the intimacy between men and women. Hence, they had some knowledge about the matter despite being virgins.

Alas, despite giving it their all to seduce Duan Ling Tian, they still failed to make any progress with the tranquil and immovable young man. Whether he was sitting, standing, or lying down, he was like an old monk, unmoved by their advances.

For this reason, the two young women felt incredibly helpless and even began to doubt their own charms.

Duan Ling Tian allowed himself to relax during his stay in the Cloudy Morning Sect estate. He allowed the two girls to serve him without asking any questions. Regardless, no matter how the girls hinted at their intentions to be with him, he remained unmoved.

“It’s time for me to leave.”

Upon hearing these words, the two young women’s eyes lit up. Since they were young, the farthest they had been to was the heart of Descent Mountain City. They had never left Descent Mountain City before.

“Young Master Duan, do we need to make any preparations before leaving?”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. “There’s no need for both of you to make any preparations. After all, I’m leaving alone.”

The young women were dumbfounded upon hearing these words. After all, in their minds, he had agreed to bring them away. Why did he suddenly change his mind?

“Young Master, are we not good enough? Is that why you won’t bring us with you?” Yuan Meng’s eyes reddened. She was not feigning sadness. After all, if she did not leave, she would be married off to a man from a noble family that was not as powerful as the Cloudy Morning Sect.

Men from those noble families were notorious womanizers and would never treat them well.

“Young Master Duan,” Liu He Hua’s eyes turned red as she said, “Didn’t you promise us that you won’t let us marry someone we don’t like? If you don’t bring us with you, we won’t be able to control our fates...”

Duan Ling Tian smiled as he said, “Don’t worry. I’ll speak to your sect leader before I leave. He won’t dare to oppose my words. Otherwise, he and the sect will pay for it when I visit in the future.”

A hint of coldness could be heard in his voice nearing the end of his sentence.

Meanwhile, warmth flooded the two young women’s hearts when they heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. However, they were not particularly happy. In fact, they felt disappointed. It was at this time that they discovered that in just a few days, they had begun to develop feelings for the young man in front of them.

...

After Duan Ling Tian spoke to Sima Kong Ming, despite feeling reluctant, Sima Kong Ming could only agree to Duan Ling Tian’s request.. Otherwise, the sect would meet with a disaster the next time Duan Ling Tian visited.

### **Chapter 3615: Duan Ling Tian’s Plan**

“I truly gained a lot from my trip to Descent Mountain City this time.”

Duan Ling Tian who had left Descent Mountain City stared at the Spatial Rings in his hand with a bright smile on his face.

Among the four strongest forces in Descent Mountain City, the Qian family gave him 30,000 divine rocks while the other three forces gave him 20,000 divine rocks each. He had gained 90,000 divine rocks altogether, which was almost equal to the value of supreme Celestial Crystals in his Spatial Ring.

“Descent Mountain City is just a small city in the periphery of the Eastern Ridge Mansion. It’s no different from a village in the eyes of big-city dwellers. It’s just like a forgotten place. There’s not even one divine rock ore in Descent Mountain City. However, the reason why Descent Mountain City remains relatively peaceful is due to the lack of resources here. If they had an abundance of resources here, the four strongest forces in Descent Mountain City won’t be able to contend with Kings of Gods who’ll definitely come to monopolize the resources, let alone other major forces. With the way things are, Kings of Gods won’t bother coming to such a remote place. Apart from that, advanced gods, unless they have a prominent background, won’t simply make a move on the four strongest forces in Descent Mountain City since, just like most forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, the four forces have advanced gods in their ranks as well. Saying that, advanced gods with prominent backgrounds won’t come to such a remote place as well.”

It was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian to figure out the general situation of Descent Mountain City after staying there for a period of time. It was all thanks to a variety of factors; otherwise, Descent Mountain City would not be so peaceful and neither could the four strongest forces maintain a foothold in the city.

“The big city closest to Descent Mountain City is Skywind City. In Skywind City, there are five king-rank clans. Above the five king-rank sects, there’s also Hidden Fog Academy, which was founded by the Hidden Fog Sect, an emperor-rank sect. The Hidden Fog Academy is a means for the Hidden Fog Sect to recruit talented disciples. The five king-rank clans in Skywind City would send young talents to the Hidden Fog Academy as well. The academy only accepts young talents under the age of 2,800 years old. The requirements to enter the academy are stricter for those who are nearing 2,800 years old. This group of people can only participate in the Ten Star Assessment to enter the academy.”

Duan Ling Tian had learned about this while he was in Descent Mountain City. For now, his next plan was to join the Hidden Fog Academy. He planned to cultivate and raise his cultivation base openly so the best choice was to join the Hidden Fog Academy.

In fact, with his innate talent and comprehension skills, he would be accepted even in the most powerful emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. However, he felt he would have to face quite a lot of threats if he had joined one of those emperor-rank sects unless he had a backer in the sect. After all, once he joined the sect, he would inevitably monopolize some of the talented disciples’ resources, which in turn, would only draw trouble to himself. Moreover, most of these disciples were descendants of the elders in the sect or had other backers. It would be troublesome if he attracted the ire of these disciples and their backers. After all, as strong as he was, he was no match for the powerhouses in an emperor-rank sect.

“There’s no shortcut to success. It’s important to work hard to build your foundation,” the World Cleansing Divine Water had said to Duan Ling Tian before he left the Devata Realm, “The inhabitants of Realms of Gods are different from those in the Devata Realms and the mundane realms. Familial ties are of utmost importance to them. No matter how talented or smart you are, you won’t be able to compare to their family members. Saying that, they’re rather ruthless to those who have no blood ties with them.

There are many examples of disciples killing their masters in the Realms of Gods after they've surpassed their masters to seize their masters' treasures."

Due to the World Cleansing Divine Water's words, Duan Ling Tian was determined to build a solid foundation for himself and to grow steadily instead of looking for shortcuts.

Currently, he was just a rudimentary god. As for his comprehension of the laws, he was most skilled in the law of space. He did not worry about mastering the law of space since he possessed the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity that could help him with his comprehension of the law of space. As for the Space Sword Dao and Space Mastery Dao, there was no precedent so he could only rely on himself to continue comprehending them. All he needed to do now was to raise his cultivation base.

After considering all these factors, he decided it was best for him to enter the Hidden Fog Academy, which was not inferior to an emperor-rank force. Apart from that, with the wealth he had accumulated, he could live comfortably until he broke through and became an advanced god, providing he did not buy any rare divine pills, divine fruits, or divine herbs.

Duan Ling Tian left Descent Mountain City at this time because he had learned that the annual recruitment for the Skywind City's Hidden Fog Academy was about to begin.

Although the Hidden Fog Academy only accepted very few students during each recruitment, the number of students in the academy totaled up to quite a huge number. In the academy, students were ranked from One Star to Ten Stars. Each of the ranks had its own set of requirements.

Ten Stars students could not be older than 3,000 years old. If a student had yet to become a Ten Stars student after reaching 2,800 years old, they would be immediately expelled.

One must become a Nine Stars student before the age of 2,600 years old, an Eight Star student before the age of 2,400 years old, and so on. There was a 200-year gap between each of the ranks.

To enter the academy, one had to meet the requirements of a One Star student. One Star students must have already comprehended four profundities from a law to a certain stage and have to be an Eight Trigrams Celestial Emperor or stronger.

Needless to say, from 10,000 years ago until now, no one in Descent Mountain City met the requirement to become a One Star student in the Hidden Fog Academy.

"At least, the Hidden Fog Academy didn't set the age limit at 1,000 years old. They accept everyone below the age of 2,800 as long as they meet the requirements."

When Duan Ling Tian finally cleared his mind, he turned to look at Descent Mountain City, the first city he had stayed in after coming to a Realm of Gods, before he left.

Unless something unexpected happened, it was likely that he would never return to Descent Mountain City again.

...

After Duan Ling Tian left Descent Mountain City, news of what he did in the Qian family was still spreading despite the Qian family's best effort to suppress it.

Soon enough, everyone heard about how Duan Ling Tian had easily defeated an advanced god from the Qian family despite only being a rudimentary god. The Qian family also had to compensate him with 30,000 divine rocks. Apart from that, the other three major forces gave him 20,000 divine rocks each to curry favor with him. They also found out the reason behind the incident at Qian family estate was due to a village on the Endless Mountain called the Duan Clan Village.

For this reason, many people flocked to the Duan Clan Village. To be precise, they flocked to the southern village of the Duan Clan Village.

Although the southern village had been turned into a ruin, there were many visitors in recent days. The other three villages in the Duan Clan were puzzled by the number of visitors.

“Who are these people? Are they related to people who annihilated the second and fourth branches of the Tie Clan?”

A huge incident had shaken the inhabitants of the Endless Mountain a few days ago. The four major forces in Descent Mountain City had sent people to the Tie Clan Village a few days ago and annihilated everyone from the second and fourth branches of the Tie Clan. Since then, the inhabitants of the Endless Mountain had been living in fear. Very few dared to venture down the mountain as well even though they were curious about the sudden annihilation of the two branches from the Tie Clan. Needless to say, they were also unaware of the shocking incident that had happened in Descent Mountain City.

With the influx of visitors, the leaders of the eastern, northern, and western villages sent people to the ruined southern village to look for answers. These villagers blended in with the visitors. Some of them listened to the conversations in their surroundings, and some of them struck up conversations with the visitors to obtain information.

“This is the southern village of the Duan Clan Village? The southern village that Lord Duan Ling Tian mentioned?”

“That’s right!”

“Second Young Master Qian Fei of the Qian family was really unlucky. He thought the southern village was just an insignificant branch of an insignificant village. He probably did not think he would encounter an expert like Lord Duan Ling Tian.”

“I wonder what’s his connection with the southern village of the Duan Clan Village?”

“Who knows? Let’s visit the other three villages and see if we can obtain any information!”

Upon hearing the conversations in their surroundings, the people from the Duan Clan Village were dumbfounded. They finally realized why the second and fourth branches of the Tie Clan were annihilated by the four major forces of Descent Mountain City. They were even more shocked when they heard that Duan Ling Tian was a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect, an emperor-rank sect in the Eastern Ridge Mansion.



“He defeated Qian Shu Huan, the advanced god from the Qian family, even though he’s just a rudimentary god! I had no idea the southern village of our clan has connections with such a powerful person!”

“What about the other villages in our clan? Do we have any connections with him?”

The eyes of the villagers who came out to obtain information lit up one after another. It was as though they could already see the rise of the entire Duan Clan Village because of the disciple from the Glorious Heaven Sect..

### **Chapter 3616: Skywind City**

When the villagers brought the news back to the three leaders of the Duan Clan Village, they were thoroughly shocked.

Similarly, when the news spread throughout the eastern, northern, and western villages, everyone was shocked. The villagers looked up to those from emperor-rank forces, to begin with. Hence, they were even more amazed when they heard of Duan Ling Tian’s feat. They were in awe when they found out such a prominent figure actually stepped forward to avenge a branch in their village.

“Duan Ling Tian is a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect?!”

“That emperor-rank sect in the Eastern Ridge Mansion? That Glorious Heaven Sect?”

“A Glorious Heaven Sect disciple killed Second Young Master Qian Fei of the Qian family to avenge the southern village?”

“Qian Shu Huan, the ancestor of the Qian family, who had become an advanced god 10,000 years ago was defeated by him even though he’s just a rudimentary god?”

“For a rudimentary god to defeat an advanced god, I’m afraid only disciples of emperor-rank forces are capable of such a feat.”

Although the southern village was just a branch in the Duan Clan Village, they were all related to each other and had many interactions with one another.

“I wonder if the disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect only has ties with the southern village or the entire Duan Clan Village? If it’s the former, then there’s nothing for us to cheer about. It’d be a different story if it’s the latter. Moreover, if it’s the latter, doesn’t it mean we can now move to Descent Mountain City and gain a foothold there?”

“The four major forces of Descent Mountain City, the Qian family; the Meng family; the Cloudy Morning Sect; and the Heaven Martial Sect; annihilated the second and fourth branches of the Tian Clan Village just because of Lord Duan Ling Tian who’s a Glorious Heaven Sect disciple. I wonder if this means our Duan Clan Village is also under the protection of the four major forces in Descent Mountain City?”

Many people in the Duan Clan Village began to develop strange ideas in their heads. This was particularly true for the leaders of the northern and the western village. The two leaders spoke to each

other before they decided to look for Duan Ming, the vice leader and the current person in charge of the eastern village.

Duan Ming was personally selected by the leader of the eastern village. It had been a long time since the leader of the eastern village made an appearance so Duan Ming handled all the affairs of the eastern village. It was only natural that the respective leaders of the northern and the western villages would look for him when they had something important to discuss.

The leader of the western village asked as soon as he saw Duan Ming, "Did you hear the recent news?"

"What about it?"

Duan Ming was a middle-aged man with a medium build and an elegant appearance. He looked gentle with a warm smile on his face.

"Duan Ming, stop playing the fool," the leader of the northern village shook his head and said, "You know we're talking about the sudden influx of visitors to the southern village. You must have heard about how Duan Ling Tian said he had ties to the southern village, right? Most importantly, you must have heard that he's a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect!"

"Oh, so that's why you came to see me," Duan Ming said, "I'm not the only one who has heard of it. Everyone in the eastern village has heard about it as well. However, what does it have to do with your visit?"

The leader of the western village scoffed. "Duan Ming, I don't believe you don't know our intentions. You're the smartest person in the Duan Clan Village so stop acting dumb."

Duan Ming smiled wryly upon hearing these words. "I really don't know why you're here. I can only gather it's about the Glorious Heaven Sect disciple."

"That's right," the leader of the northern village bluntly said, "We've both discussed this beforehand. Since Lord Duan Ling Tian has ties with the Duan Clan Village, we should ask him for a favor. We should ask him to help us gain a foothold in Descent Mountain City."

Apart from the four major forces, most of the small forces with rudimentary gods in Descent Mountain City were allied with the four major forces through marriages and other means. Hence, it was rather difficult for a force or clan with no support to settle down in Descent Mountain City.

Since a long time ago, the ancestors of the Duan Clan Village had long wanted to settle down in Descent Mountain City. Despite their numerous attempts, even when they had a rudimentary god in their ranks, they continued to fail. Moreover, the rudimentary god was almost killed from one of their attempts. As a result, that rudimentary god had vowed not to return to the Duan Clan Village until he was strong enough to lead the village to settle down in Descent Mountain City. For this reason, many villagers had been waiting for that rudimentary god to return and lead them to glory.

Needless to say, they were not just waiting idly. They had tried other means to settle down in Descent Mountain City. There was no lack of people who were willing to sacrifice the happiness of their daughters or granddaughters just to help the Duan Clan Village gain a foothold in the Duan Clan Village.

Unfortunately, unless the women were talented and smart, the four major forces in Descent Mountain City would not allow their descendants to marry them. At most, these women would only become concubines. However, this did not help them in their quest to settle down in the city. After all, the city would be overcrowded if all the concubines' relatives were allowed to move into the city.

"Apart from that, we made a bold speculation. Is it possible that the Glorious Heaven Disciple is that rudimentary god from our clan in the past?"

Duan Ming was stunned by these words. When he recovered, he said, "The names of our ancestors are listed down in the family tree. The name of that rudimentary god isn't Duan Ling Tian."

"Perhaps, he changed his name for some reason?"

"That's right! There's also a possibility that Duan Ling Tian is his descendant! Otherwise, how could the southern village have ties with such a prominent figure?"

Duan Ming thought the two leaders were being absurd. "I think you're both thinking too much. If he's really the descendant of our ancestor, he would've long brought us to Descent Mountain City. Why would there be no news of him after he avenged the southern village?"

Duan Ming thought that the two old men in front of him had gone mad from their desperation to settle down in Descent Mountain City. Their obsession had clearly clouded their judgments.

"You have a point. However, are you really willing to let go of a golden opportunity such as this?"

"Then, what do you think I should do?"

"Duan Ming, why don't you go to Descent Mountain City to meet Duan Ling Tian. Verify if he's related to our Duan clan. If he is, ask him to help our Duan Clan Village!"

"Me?"

"If it were possible, both of us would've gone to meet him ourselves. However, we're just two old men who aren't good with words. You're eloquent so you're most suited to meet him."

"I don't think both of you are bad with words at all. Look at how well you're speaking right now."

"Duan Ming, if you don't go, you'll feel guilty toward the ancestors of our clan for the rest of your life!"

In the end, Duan Ming had no choice but to go to Descent Mountain City after being pressured. Initially, he was a little nervous. After all, he had no idea if the Glorious Heaven Disciple had a bad temper or not. However, when he discovered the Glorious Heaven Sect disciple had left Descent Mountain City, he sighed in relief and returned to the Duan Clan Village.

However, the two leaders of the Duan Clan Village still did not give up even after they learned that Duan Ling Tian had left Descent Mountain City.

"Even if he's no longer in the city, I think our village can try to move to the city. Even if the four major forces in Descent Mountain City don't protect us, I don't think they'll drive us away. Moreover, now that Lord Duan Ling Tian has left, who's to say he'll return? It's like a prominent figure like him will never

return to such a remote place. If that's the case, we can imply that he has ties with the entire Duan Clan Village, not just the southern village."

The two leaders tried to convince Duan Ming to join them and bring the people from the eastern village to Descent Mountain City.

Unlike the two old men, Duan Ming was very rational. Naturally, he refused the two old men. He said "I'm sorry, but I can't decide on such an important matter. I'll have to wait for the leader to return."

"Alright. We'll move to Descent Mountain City first. I hope the people from the eastern village won't blame you for not bringing them to the eastern city."

The two leaders no longer tried to persuade Duan Ming after seeing how firm he was. They brought their people with them and left for Descent Mountain City soon after.

Unsurprisingly, they were driven away.

"Are you crazy? The Duan Clan Village has ties with Lord Duan Ling Tian, a disciple of Glorious Heaven Sect! How dare you drive us away! Aren't you afraid of offending him?"

Since they were driven by allied forces of the Qian family, the Cloudy Morning Sect, and the Heaven Martial Sect, they went to look for help from the Meng family.

Coincidentally, the person who came to see them was Meng Qi You, the divine pill alchemist from the Meng family. When he learned of their intention, he smiled coldly as he said, "Before Young Master Duan left, I'd asked him if he had any ties to the other three branches in the Duan Clan Village. He said that he only lived in the southern village and has no interactions with the other branches. How dare you try to take advantage of Young Master Duan?"

...

The people from the northern and southern villages were waiting nervously for their two leaders outside the Meng family estate when they received news that their leaders had been killed by Meng Qi You and that Duan Ling Tian had specifically said he had no connections with the Duan Clan Village apart from the southern village. With that, they could only return to the Endless Mountain with great disappointment.

Duan Ming could only sigh and shake his head when he received the news.

...

As for Duan Ling Tian, he was naturally unaware of the incidents happening in Descent Mountain City and the Endless Mountain after he left.

At this time, he had finally arrived at the populous Eastern Ridge Mansion's Skywind City..

### **Chapter 3617: The Zhou Clan's Auction**

City was a huge city to the people of Descent Mountain City. It occupied a vast land, unlike Descent Mountain City. The outer city gates alone were five times larger than all the city gates in Descent

Mountain City. The city looked as though it had witnessed the vicissitudes of life, exuding an ancient vibe that silently proclaimed its long history.

After flying into Skywind City, Duan Ling Tian did not look for a restaurant to gather information like he did when he first went to Descent Mountain City. Instead, he found an inn to stay in first.

‘The most important thing now is for me to find a way to conceal the age of my bones.’

Just like how one could tell the age of a tree through its growth rings, one could tell a person’s real age from their bones. Similar to the other realms, one’s appearance was not an accurate indicator of one’s age. After all, everyone could maintain a youthful appearance if they wished to do so. In fact, they could change their appearances to any age that was of their liking.

Hence, those from the Hidden Fog Academy would check the bone age of those who intended to join the academy.

Duan Ling Tian was only about to reach 700 years old. With his age and his cultivation base, he knew he would cause a stir and likely attract hatred and jealousy from others. At that time, his life would be at the mercy of others. For this reason, he wanted to conceal his age. The threats of revealing his age outweighed the benefits of revealing his age. For all these reasons, the most important thing now was for him to hide his bone age.

When he was still in the Devata Realms, the World Cleansing Divine Water had spoken to him about this as well. It had suggested that he find the Bone Aging Pill after reaching the Realm of Gods to hide his true age.

The Bone Aging Pill was a divine pill and was divided into several grades. The higher the grade, the more it would age one’s bones. Apart from that, the pill could only age one’s bones; it could not make one’s bones younger.

“The Bone Aging Pill isn’t rare. In fact, even the Psychic Pill is rarer than it. I should be able to buy it from one of the medicine stores.”

Duan Ling Tian wandered the busy streets of Skywind City and discovered all the medicine stores he visited carried Bone Aging Pills. However, they only carried the first three grades. Nevertheless, he found that the middle-grade ones, among the three grades, suited him.

After taking the Bone Aging Pill, the age of his bones would increase by 2,000 years. This meant that his bone age would be 2,700 years old after he consumed the pill. With this, he could only participate in the assessment for Nine Stars and Ten Stars students to enter the Hidden Fog Academy.

If one failed to pass the assessment to become a Ten Stars student when once reached 2,800 years old, one would be immediately expelled from the Hidden Fog Academy.

“Although I should maintain a low profile after joining the Hidden Fog Academy, I can’t appear too weak as well. Otherwise, it’d take too long for me to join the Hidden Fog Sect after I leave the Hidden Fog Academy. 2,700 years old is the perfect age for me now. I’d still be able to stand out without attracting too much attention.”

At 2,700 years of age, it would not be too mind-blowing if he displayed his strength. He would just be slightly better than the other students. With this kind of ability, he definitely would not attract unwarranted hate and jealousy.

After a moment, Duan Ling Tian sighed when he recalled the price of the Bone Aging Pill. "The Bone Aging Pill is really expensive. Its effect only lasts a month, but it costs 200 taels of divine rocks."

Despite the price, Duan Ling Tian had no choice but to buy them. However, he did not buy them immediately. He returned to the inn first before he found a quiet alley and changed into a black hooded robe. Only then did he buy the pills. This was to ensure nothing would lead back to him in the future. He needed to be as cautious as possible now that he was in an unfamiliar Realm of Gods. He could not die when his wife, Ke'er, was still waiting for him to rescue her.

There were too many powerhouses in the Realms of Gods. Although he had just attained godhood, he was just a rudimentary god. This was the lowest stage after one had attained godhood. At this moment, he was no different from new cultivators in the mundane realms or new celestials in Devata Realms. He still had a long road ahead of him.

In this place, there were too many people who could easily defeat or kill him. If he were not cautious, he could die in just a blink of an eye.

After ingesting the Bone Aging Pill, Duan Ling Tian wandered the streets and visited some stores to see if there was anything worthy of buying.

Currently, not counting his supreme Celestial Crystals, he had 90,000 divine rocks. It was more than enough for him to spend for now. If he were careful with his spending, they might even last him until he became an advanced god.

"I have no need for weapons. Perhaps, I should buy a few Floating Image Pearls that contain recordings of powerhouses who specialize in the law of space. Although I have the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity to help me, I'd be able to gain more insight by watching other people's comprehension and interpretations of the law of space. With that, my comprehension will deepen."

Duan Ling Tian had discovered this when he was in the Devata Realm. When he had comprehended the law of space at the Primeval Cliff in the Heavenly Emperor Palace of the Primeval Heaven, he discovered he had gained a lot despite owning the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity.

"Apart from the Floating Image Pearls, I should buy divine pills and divine fruits that will help with raising my cultivation base. A Spirit Gathering Formation compass will be of great use to my cultivation as well..." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

In the Realms of Gods, formation compasses from Devata Realms naturally did not work. After all, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in both realms were vastly different. The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the Realms of Gods were richer and more powerful.

Hence, Duan Ling Tian knew if he tried to use the formation compass from the Devata Realms here, it would only end up getting destroyed by the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the Realms of Gods.

"I have two more months before the Hidden Fog Academy's recruitment begins..."

...

During the past month, Duan Ling Tian had visited most of the medicine stores in Skywind City and purchased a large number of pills to boost his cultivation. However, he had yet to find any divine fruit for sale.

Generally, the effects of divine fruits were better than divine pills'. Apart from that, divine fruits could be used to refine pills so most people would hardly sell them.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian entered yet another medicine store and asked the shopkeeper, "Do you have better pills than these?"

The shopkeeper smiled wryly upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words. "Sir, even if our store carries better pills, they would've been bought by those from king-rank forces as soon as we put them up for sale. After all, they have a wide network here so they're instantly alerted as soon as good pills appear on the market. The same holds true for divine fruits that you're looking for. In Skywind City, half of the rare divine pills and divine fruits are in the possession of king-rank forces while the other half is in the possession of the Hidden Fog Academy. There's still a chance for you to buy some of them from the king-rank forces as long as you offer a high price. However, it's almost impossible to purchase them from the academy unless you have connections with those who hold high positions in the academy who manage cultivation resources like divine pills and divine fruits."

Duan Ling Tian raised an eyebrow. "I can buy them as long as I offer a high price?"

The shopkeeper nodded. "That's right. Those king-rank forces usually own auction houses. They'll hold an auction every once in a while. Moreover, the items that are on auction are quite good as well."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He was not surprised by this. Then, he asked the shopkeeper, "Is there an auction coming up soon?"

"There'll be an auction in the Zhou clan's auction house in half a month. You can attend if you're interested," the shopkeeper replied.

"Are there any requirements to participate in the auction?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"There are no requirements. You only need to pay with some divine rocks before you enter. A seat in the general area costs 10 divine rocks while one of the rooms upstairs costs 1,000 divine rocks," the shopkeeper said. After that, he shook his head before he continued to say, "In fact, every time a king-rank force holds an auction, they earn a lot from entrance fees alone."

Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, 'The Zhou Clan auction will be held in half a month while the recruitment for the Hidden Fog Academy will be held in a month. There's no need for me to visit the stores anymore. I should just wait for the auction and the recruitment to start... For the rest of the time, I should just stay in the inn.'

He only planned to go out twice after this even if he knew after he joined the Hidden Fog Academy, he would be required to stay in the academy. At that time, he would only have a three-day break every month.

...

After Duan Ling Tian returned to the inn, he decided to further stabilize his cultivation base with the divine pills he had recently bought. Although the effects of the pills were not mind-blowing, he had bought a lot of them. As the saying went, 'There's strength in numbers'. Hence, he was confident he would be able to completely stabilize his cultivation base as a rudimentary god in just half a month.

Saying that, he knew he still had a long way to go before he would be able to break through and become an intermediate god.

...

Skywind City remained peaceful.

No one was aware that a rare genius had been staying in Skywind City over the past month.. Moreover, that rare genius was someone that the strongest emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion would fight to recruit!

### **Chapter 3618: The Lord-Grade Cultivation Method: The Six Gods Profound Shadow Technique**

The few major king-rank forces in Skywind City owned their own trading zones in the city. The trading zones were areas in the city that were like shopping districts. A force would open businesses in its trading zones. Most of the businesses belonged to the force. The empty shop lots that they did not need would be rented out to outsiders. Apart from that, 10% of transactions and profits made in the trading zone had to be given to the force that owned the trading zone.

Since the other places in Skywind City only sold ordinary items, most people would shop in the king-rank forces' trading zones.

Naturally, the Zhou clan's auction house was located in the clan's trading zone.

There were still a few days before the auction, but the streets of the Zhou clan's trading zone were bustling with people from Skywind City and also those from the surrounding areas.

...

"It's so crowded."

This was not Duan Ling Tian's first time in the Zhou clan's trading zone. He had been here not long after he first arrived at Skywind City. However, at that time, there were far fewer people than there were now. Now, the streets were packed with people.

"I wonder if I'll be able to find any treasures today," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself. There was still one day left before the auction, but he came to watch the excitement since he heard about how lively it was during the days leading up to the auction. Most importantly, he heard there would also be more vendors setting up stalls by the streets to sell things. Similar to those who rented the shops, these vendors had to give 10% of their profit to the Zhou clan.



There were quite a few people like Duan Ling Tian who came to the Zhou Clan's trading zone hoping to find some rare treasures.

Alas, Duan Ling Tian, and the others like him, were disappointed.

"I should've expected this. It's only natural that I won't be able to find treasures so easily here when I'm not a native. After all, even the inhabitants here who have higher cultivation bases than me, like Kings of Gods, have a hard time finding treasures. Moreover, perhaps, when I was browsing the stalls and shops earlier, I'd actually browsed past some treasures, but I just didn't recognize them."

In the end, Duan Ling Tian returned to the inn empty-handed. He decided to exchange 10 million supreme celestial crystals for divine rocks tomorrow before he attended the auction.

...

Since the Zhou clan's auction was held in the evening, Duan Ling Tian had plenty of time during the day.

He left the inn slightly earlier and made his way to the Zhou clan's trading zone. As he drew closer and closer to the trading zone, the number of people grew as well. At the same time, many people were descending from the air as well since no one was allowed to fly in the trading zone. Only members of the Zhou clan on patrol were allowed to fly in the trading zone.

Each team on patrol had ten members, and all of them were advanced gods. All of them had direct contact with the Kings of Gods from the Zhou clan and could contact them at any time. Apart from that, there would be a King of Gods guarding the Zhou clan's trading zone at all times.

When Duan Ling Tian finally entered the Zhou clan's trading zone, he finally knew what it meant when people said 'packed like sardines'. There were even more people today compared to yesterday. At this time, the conversations in his surroundings entered his ears.

"I heard the entrance fee to the auction has been raised to 100 taels of divine rocks."

"Really? That's ridiculously expensive! Is there's some rare treasure during the auction?"

"That's right! I heard that the Zhou clan is going to auction off a lord-grade cultivation method!"

"A lord-grade cultivation method?! Heavens! In the history of all the auctions in Skywind City, I don't think there was any lord-grade cultivation method that was put up for auction before!"

"I wonder why the Zhou clan isn't keeping that lord-grade cultivation method for themselves? If I'm not mistaken, the Zhou clan's cultivation method is just a king-grade cultivation method that'll only help one to become an intermediate King of Gods at most. That's why there aren't many advanced King of Gods in the clan."

"The people of the Zhou clan aren't stupid. They know they'll be targeted if word gets out about them cultivating and possessing a lord-grade cultivation method. Since the lord-grade cultivation method would bring them trouble, it's best they put it up for auction."

"That's right! I heard there's a Formation that seals the cultivation method, proving that the Zhou clan didn't open it before."

“Since it hasn’t been opened, how do they know it’s a lord-grade cultivation method?”

“That’s because the cultivation method is rather famous. In the past, it used to belong to one of the lord-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. Most people have heard of it. It’s the Six Gods Profound Shadow Technique!”

“The Six Gods Profound Shadow Technique!”

“Heavens! I can’t believe the Ke clan’s Six Gods Profound Technique has been found!”

“I heard that after the Ke clan was annihilated, those who were responsible couldn’t find the Six Gods Profound Shadow Technique. No one knew where it was hidden. Not only am I surprised that it has been found, but I’m also surprised that it appeared here!”

With this, Duan Ling Tian learned about the star of the Zhou clan’s auction, the lord-grade cultivation method; the Six Gods Profound Shadow Technique.

It was only natural such a cultivation method would cause a huge commotion in Skywind City. After all, the main cultivation methods of the major king-rank forces in the city were only king-grade cultivation methods. How could the appearance of a cultivation method that usually only lord-rank forces possessed not cause a stir?

Naturally, apart from the lord-rank forces, there were also sectless cultivators who possessed lord-grade cultivation methods. They might have chanced upon one or they could have been handed down from their family or masters.

‘Lord-grade cultivation methods are useless to me,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. After all, his master, Feng Qing Yang, had given him a supreme cultivation method before he entered the Nine Serenities Battlefield in the Devata Realm.

Not all supreme-rank forces possessed supreme cultivation methods. Usually, only the strongest supreme forces would possess supreme cultivation methods.

Supreme cultivation methods were unpredictable. For example, the supreme cultivation method Feng Qing Yang had given Duan Ling Tian could convert rudimentary cultivation methods to supreme cultivation methods.

With the supreme cultivation method his master had given him, Duan Ling Tian had converted the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, which was a cultivation method he used to cultivate in the past, into a supreme cultivation method. Hence, he was currently cultivating the transformed Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique.

Out of the cultivation methods he had obtained, he had chosen the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique due to nostalgia. Moreover, with the supreme cultivation method Feng Qing Yang gave him, there was no difference between the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique and the cultivation methods in Devata Realms.

Naturally, just because Duan Ling Tian did not care about the lord-grade cultivation method, it did not mean others were the same.

“I heard there are some lord-rank forces that sent their men here. Some of these forces don’t even have a complete lord-grade cultivation method so how can they let go of a golden opportunity like this?”

“That’s right. Even those who already possess a lord-grade cultivation method would still try to obtain the Six Gods Profound Shadow Technique. After all, there isn’t anyone who’s going to complain about having too many lord-grade cultivation methods!”

“This is the reason why the entrance fee to the auction is so high this time. Moreover, the prices of the illegal tickets to enter the auction are still rising. With the way things are going, I’m afraid even the ordinary seats are going to cost 200 taels of divine rocks each.”

“The price of the rooms has also increased from 1,000 to 2,000 rocks. It’s expected to break through the 3,000 mark before the auction begins.”

Duan Ling Tian felt rather speechless when he heard these words. This was similar to the expensive tickets for some concerts on earth in his previous life. He did not expect things to be the same here as well.

‘I should exchange for divine rocks first,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. After all, he had come earlier to exchange for divine rocks.

It did not take long for Duan Ling Tian to arrive at a shop to exchange divine rocks. Unlike other times, when he brought out 10 million supreme Celestial Crystals, no one batted an eyelid on this day. After all, there were many people who were exchanging for an even higher number of divine rocks today.

Apart from those from king-rank forces and lord-rank forces here today, there were also special groups of people that could be considered as king-rank forces. These groups of people were more like wandering bandits. They wandered from place to place and would leave once they felt threatened.

People like this existed in the mundane realms, the Devata Realms, and the Realms of Gods. As long as greed existed, these people would exist.

These bandit forces in the Realms of Gods were rather formidable, and there were quite a few of them as well. In the Eastern Ridge Mansion, there were quite a few king-rank bandit forces. Moreover, they were not even afraid of ordinary lord-rank forces since they never settled down in one place and could leave any time they wanted.

The king-rank forces might not dare to bid for the lord-grade Six Gods Profound Shadow Technique, but the king-grade bandit forces did not have such qualms.

Many of these bandit forces were rather wealthy and possessed many divine rocks. However, some of them even brought out the supreme Celestial Crystal they had saved to exchange for more divine rocks. They were afraid of not having enough divine rocks to bid for the lord-grade cultivation method, after all.

There was even a bandit force who exchanged for divine rocks with 30 million supreme Celestial Crystals.

Meanwhile, a few people who saw Duan Ling Tian exchanging for divine rocks speculated that he was a bandit as well.

Upon hearing their conversation, Duan Ling Tian only smiled helplessly.

After returning to the busy street, a girl suddenly blocked Duan Ling Tian's path before calling out to him excitedly, "Brother?! Brother!"

### **Chapter 3619: Duan Qiao Yu**

The girl wore a light green robe and looked about 16 years old. Her wavy hair fell freely on her back. At this moment, she was looking at Duan Ling Tian excitedly.

At the same time, an aloof but beautiful woman stood behind the teenage girl, staring at Duan Ling Tian in shock.

"Brother!"

Duan Ling Tian was baffled as the girl ran toward him while calling him Brother. He thought about dodging, but he could not bear to do so when he saw her genuine excitement and the tears in her eyes. He raised his arms stiffly as the teenage girl hugged him tightly. Feeling rather awkward, he asked, "Did you mistake me for someone else?"

Duan Ling Tian was certain he had never met this teenage girl before so he had no idea why she kept calling him Brother. Based on her expression and reaction, it did not seem like she was pretending. He thought perhaps, he resembled her brother.

The teenage girl's actions caught some of the passersby's attention, but they did not continue to watch since they were in a hurry.

On the busy street, Duan Ling Tian, the teenage girl, and the woman were the only ones standing still.

"Brother Ling Tian, have you forgotten me?" the teenage girl asked as she raised her head to look at Duan Ling Tian with an aggrieved expression on her face, "I miss you so much! I stayed in Skyward City for so many years, waiting for you to show up. I finally managed to meet you at the Zhou clan's trading zone just like you'd told me."

Duan Ling Tian was perplexed. How could there be such a coincidence? Was it possible that not only did her brother look like him, but they even shared the same name? Moreover, it seemed like her brother had told her to meet him here.

At this time, the woman who had been silent all this time finally said, "Young Miss, Young Master Duan, let's continue the conversation after we find a place to sit."

Duan Ling Tian grew even more perplexed. He even shared the same surname with the teenage girl's brother? He was sure something was amiss. After all, how could there be such a coincidence? In the end, he finally said, "That's right. Let's look for a place to sit."

The teenage girl reluctantly let go of her hold around Duan Ling Tian before she casually held one of Duan Ling Tian's arms.

Duan Ling Tian could sense the teenage girl's happiness.

“Why don’t we go to the room in the Zhou clan’s auction house? Young Miss, you’re interested in the auction, right? Why don’t you invite Young Master Duan to the auction?” the beautiful woman said.

The teenage girl hesitated briefly. When the beautiful woman nodded at her slightly, she turned to smile at Duan Ling Tian and said, “Brother Ling Tian, let’s continue our conversation in the room at the Zhou clan’s auction house.”

Usually, Duan Ling Tian would refuse the invitation of a stranger. However, he was intrigued by the series of mysterious coincidences.

Who was the teenage girl? Could there really be such a coincidence? If not, when did he meet her? When did he tell her to meet him here? He was sure he had never met her before.

He had many unanswered questions in his head. He thought perhaps, the teenage girl harbored ill intentions and was only acting. However, he quickly dismissed that thought. He had just arrived at the Profound Divine Land not too long ago. Nobody knew him except for those in Descent Mountain City. The people of Descent Mountain City would not dare to act against him since they were under the impression that he was a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect. For all these reasons, his interest was piqued by the teenage girl and the beautiful women. He was sure they were not from Descent Mountain City so who were they? Why did they seem to know him?

In the end, Duan Ling Tian could not help but extend his Divine Consciousness to probe the duo. Alas, he found he was unable to do so. One had to know that despite being a rudimentary god, even Qian Shu Huan, the advanced god from the Qian family in Descent Mountain City, could not have blocked his Divine Consciousness. This meant that the duo were likely Kings of Gods or stronger.

The duo exchanged a look when they sensed Duan Ling Tian trying to probe them with his Divine Consciousness. Unlike the beautiful woman who remained calm, the teenage girl said in shock through Voice Transmission, “Aunt Xuan, Brother Ling Tian’s cultivation base...”

After a moment, the beautiful woman said, “So that’s what happened... I understand now...”

Upon hearing these words, the teenage girl’s expression eased. She suddenly felt all the questions she had over the years were finally answered at this moment. The shocked expression on her face was quickly replaced with a smile, and she grew even livelier as she asked, “Brother Ling Tian, you’re here for the auction as well, right? There’s no need for you to pay for a seat since Aunt Xuan has already paid for a room.”

Duan Ling Tian was naturally aware of the teenage girl’s change, but he did not know the reason behind it. He did not reject the invitation since he was curious, and he was, indeed, going to attend the auction.

He followed the duo into the Zhou clan’s auction house and into the room with the number ‘9’ hanging on the door.

The room was spacious with a row of seats arranged facing an open window where guests could watch the auction and bid for items.

After taking a seat at the corner, Duan Ling Tian looked at the duo and asked, "Who are you? Did you mistake me for another person?"

The beautiful woman nodded. "Indeed. I think we mistook you for another person. I apologize, but you look identical to the person we know." Then, she continued to say with a smile, "My name is Yu Qiu Xuan. What's your name?"

Duan Ling Tian did not respond to the question immediately. Instead, he looked at Yu Qiu Xuan skeptically before he looked at the teenage girl and said, "You called me Ling Tian earlier. Don't tell me the person who looks identical to me is called Duan Ling Tian as well?"

It was not strange for people to look identical. However, to share the same name and surname as well on top of that? It was highly unlikely, if not impossible.

"Your name is Duan Ling Tian as well? What a coincidence!" Yu Qiu Xuan exclaimed in disbelief.

Duan Ling Tian did not believe it was a coincidence at this point. However, he really could not sense anything amiss with the duo. Although it did not seem like the duo would be forthcoming with giving him answers, he stared at the teenage girl intently and asked, "Tell me. Did you really mistake me for someone else?"

The teenage girl averted her eyes slightly and exchanged a look with Yu Qiu Xuan. Then, determination flashed in her eyes as she looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, "Indeed. I made a mistake. I'm sorry."

Duan Ling Tian could naturally tell she was not telling the truth. However, there was no way for him to get answers from her now. Hence, he only turned back and looked out the window with a slight frown on his face.

A hint of guilt flashed in the teenage girl's eyes when she saw Duan Ling Tian's reaction. Then, she mustered up her courage and said, "Brother, let me introduce myself. I'm Duan Qiao Yu."

"Duan Ling Tian," Duan Ling Tian replied curtly as he glanced at her. He really did not think it was a coincidence her surname was also Duan. He wondered if the person she had mistaken him for was her biological brother.

'Is she my father's illegitimate daughter with another woman?' Duan Ling Tian wondered inwardly.

Then, he quickly dismissed that thought. 'Impossible. Father has never been to any of the Realms of Gods. How could he have an illegitimate daughter here? Moreover, despite looking like a teenager, she's at least a King of Gods. This means her mother must be very powerful. How could a woman like that take a liking to father?'

If Duan Ru Feng was aware of Duan Ling Tian's thoughts, he would have rebuked his son.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian decided not to dwell on this matter. He could only treat it as a coincidence since the duo was unwilling to tell the truth.

At this time, Duan Qiao Yu's eyes reddened as she looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked, "Brother Ling Tian, my brother left a long time ago.. Is it alright if I address you as Brother as well?"

**Chapter 3620: Murong Sui Feng, the Dean of the Hidden Fog Academy**

“Sure.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. He could not bear to refuse the pitiful-looking Duan Qiao Yu.

Duan Qiao Yu was delighted and scooted next to Duan Ling Tian immediately. She held Duan Ling Tian’s arm with ease and placed her head on his shoulder.

Duan Ling Tian could feel her attachment to him, and he could sense her actions to him did not hold the special feeling between a man and a woman. It was rather like how Xue Nai was with him in the past.

Yu Qiu Xuan who was sitting further away hesitated briefly. She wanted to stop Duan Qiao Yu from acting too familiar with Duan Ling Tian but could not bear to do so. Her eyes shone with complex feelings as she looked at Duan Ling Tian and thought to herself, ‘I wouldn’t have believed it if I didn’t see it with my own eyes...’

The gloomy atmosphere in the room slowly dispersed once Duan Qiao Yu moved next to Duan Ling Tian and began to ask him questions.

“Brother, are you from Skywind City?”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and told her honestly that he was from a Devata Realm. However, he lied when he told her he had been in the Profound Energy Land for 1,000 years now. After all, he had changed his bone age to 2,700 years old now. It would be inappropriate for him to reveal that he had just recently come to the Profound Energy Land through the Realm Battlefield. How was he supposed to explain how he broke the barrier of the Realm Battlefield. Apart from that, he was also slightly wary of Yu Qiu Xuan since he found her too mysterious. He suspected she was stronger than a King of Gods and likely belonged to an emperor-rank force like the Glorious Heaven Sect. He could successfully pretend to be a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect in Descent Mountain City, but it would be impossible to do in Skywind City without being exposed.

“Wow! Brother, is it fun in the Devata Realms? Moreover, you’re not a native and actually ascended there!”

Duan Qiao Yu was very curious and did not hold back with her questions.

Yu Qiu Xuan, on the other hand, remained silent as though she knew everything about him or she did not care at all.

When the host presiding over the auction announced the commencement of the auction, Duan Qiao Yu finally stopped asking questions. She looked content as though being next to Duan Ling Tian and chatting with him were all she needed.

“It’s a full house. It seems like the lord-grade cultivation method is in high demand. Right, brother?” Duan Qiao Yu said with a smile as she looked out the window.

Duan Ling Tian nodded slightly. His attention was currently focused on an elegant beauty standing on a high platform. She was the host of today’s auction.

The beautiful woman had a pair of limpid eyes and seemed much more youthful than her age.

‘Zhou Yun...’

The woman had introduced herself as Zhou Yun earlier.

At this time, the crowd was discussing among themselves when they saw Zhou Yun.

“I didn’t expect the Zhou clan to select Elder Zhou Yun to host the auction. She’s one of the few advanced gods in the Zhou clan who’s about to break through and become a King of Gods.”

“This just shows how important this auction is to the Zhou clan. Previously, they would select an intermediate or an ordinary advanced god at most to host their auctions.”

“That’s not surprising! After all, they’re putting up the long-lost lord-grade cultivation method, the Six Gods Profound Shadow Technique, up for auction today.”

“The Zhou clan is really bold to even put that lord-grade cultivation method up for sale.”

“They have no choice. It’d be even more dangerous if they’d kept it for themselves. Disaster will definitely befall them if words spread out about it. It’s almost impossible for king-rank forces to hold onto a lord-grade cultivation method like this.”

“That’s right. Let alone the Profound Energy Land, in the Eastern Ridge Mansion alone, there were many king-rank forces that were annihilated because of lord-rank cultivation methods.”

Although Duan Ling Tian knew about this, his heart still skipped a beat when he overheard the conversation. The Realms of Gods were much crueler than he had imagined. Just a mere lord-grade cultivation method was enough to cause the destruction of an entire force. He could only imagine the danger that awaited him if his Five Divine Elements, prominent divine artifacts, and supreme cultivation method were exposed.

At this moment, Zhou Yun swept her gaze past the audience before she bowed slightly and said, “There are many distinguished guests in our Zhou clan’s auction house today. I, Zhou Yun, would like to welcome everyone on behalf of the Zhou clan and Skywind City and thank everyone for participating in the auction.” Then, her voice turned slightly solemn as she continued to say, “I hope that regardless of whoever successfully bids for the lord-grade cultivation method, the others will refrain from making a move in the Zhou clan’s auction house, trading zone, and Skywind City.”

Silence descended as soon as Zhou Yun finished speaking.

The audience who were here just to watch the show felt chills running up their spines upon hearing Zhou Yun’s words. It reminded them of the possible bloodshed that would occur at the end of the auction. Regardless of whoever obtained the lord-grade cultivation method, the others definitely would not let it go so easily. If a large-scale battle broke out over the lord-grade cultivation method, Skywind City would inevitably be affected. Even if the lord-rank forces only sent Kings of Gods here to obtain the lord-grade cultivation method, the damages they could inflict would still be devastating.

At this moment, a loud and dignified voice rang from one of the rooms.

“Rest assured, Elder Zhou Yun. I, Murong Sui Feng from the Hidden Fog Academy, won’t stand on the sidelines and do nothing if people were to cause chaos in Skywind City.”

‘Murong Sui Feng!’ Duan Ling Tian had heard this name more than once since he arrived at Skywind City.



Murong Sui Feng was the dean of the Hidden Fog Academy. He was also one of the two Vice Sect Leaders of the Hidden Fog Sect. He had been a King of Gods for a long time, and there were rumors swirling around that he was now a Lord of Gods. However, no one was able to confirm the rumors so far. Perhaps, only he himself and the high-ranking officials in the Hidden Fog Sect knew the truth.

Zhou Yun smiled in relief upon hearing these words. "The Zhou clan and I are at ease with Dean Murong's support."

The crowd felt relieved as well after hearing Murong Sui Feng's words. Then, they began to whisper among themselves again.

"I didn't expect Dean Murong to attend the auction. It seems like there's no need to worry about anyone trying to cause trouble during the auction or in Skywind City."

"Dean Murong? Is it possible that the Hidden Fog Sect is interested in the lord-grade cultivation method as well?"

"I don't think so. Skywind City is the Hidden Fog Sect's territory, after all. Moreover, if they really wanted the lord-grade cultivation method, do you really think the Zhou clan wouldn't give it to them?"

At this moment, an aged voice suddenly rang from another room.

"Murong Sui Feng, is the Hidden Fog Sect interested in the lord-grade cultivation method as well?"

Murong Sui Feng asked indifferently, "Who are you?"

"I'm Han Li Gang, the second elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect," the old man replied.

"I've never heard of you before," Murong Sui Feng said tonelessly, "I don't think you're worthy of speaking to me."

"You!" A tall and burly old man dressed in a long black robe sprung to his feet immediately upon hearing these words. A terrifying energy surged out his body, causing his white hair to flutter wildly, and reduced the tables and chairs and in his room into ashes.

The two middle-aged men in the room with Han Li Gang hurriedly retreated and protected themselves from his fit of rage. They only looked at each other helplessly and sighed at his quick temper.

In the end, one of the middle-aged men said tentatively, "Second Elder, y-you're not his match."

"I know that!" Han Li Gang glared at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged turned pale with fright.

The other middle-aged man hurriedly said before leaving the room, "Second Elder, I'll get the Zhou clan's people to replace the tables and chairs in our room."

The 10,000 Devils Sect was a lord-rank sect like the Hidden Fog Sect. However, the two forces had always been at odds with each other. It was for this reason that Murong Sui Feng was not polite with his words to Han Li Gang. They were rivals, after all.. What need was there to be polite to one's rival?

