

### Chapter 3701: Impressive Reincarnation Skills

“Duan Ling Tian, do you realize how many people in the sect see Tang Wu Yan as the lover of their dreams? However, our sect’s top beauty is really nothing in your eyes?” Wu Feng was speechless.

“Senior Brother Wu Feng, I’m already married,” Duan Ling Tian said as he shook his head.

“In this world where the strong are revered, it’s normal for powerful men to have many wives. Even some women have come to accept this,” Wu Feng said, “Powerful women have more than one lover as well...”

“Everyone has different opinions,” Duan Ling Tian said with a shrug.

“Alright, I won’t tell her about this since that’s what you want,” Wu Feng said as he shook his head. It was clear that Duan Ling Tian was determined to sever Tang Wu Yan’s feelings for him.

Duan Ling Tian changed the topic and asked, “Senior Brother Wu, how did five of you discover the Divine Sanctuary?”

“To be precise, it wasn’t just five of us,” Wu Feng said, shaking his head.

Duan Ling Tian asked, puzzled, “Didn’t you say there’s five of you? Moreover, you each hold a key?”

“Only said five of us because the keys are in our hands,” Wu Feng explained, “In fact, there were about a dozen of us who discovered the Divine Sanctuary. Everyone wanted the keys so a fight broke out. Only ten people can enter the Divine Sanctuary, after all. In the end, only five of us survived. Those

who were eliminated were two rudimentary Kings of Gods who had just broken through, and the others were advanced gods. When we obtained the key, we came to an agreement to each bring a companion to the Divine Sanctuary. However, the people we bring can’t be stronger than a rudimentary King

of Gods since all five of us are only rudimentary Kings of Gods.”

Duan Ling Tian had a better grasp of the situation after listening to Wu Feng’s explanation.

“It was a coincidence that we came across the Divine Sanctuary. We accepted a mission and formed a temporary team to kill demon beasts with the strength of rudimentary Kings of Gods in Heaven Bell City. There were 16 people in the team; there were seven rudimentary Kings of Gods, and the others

were advanced gods. After we completed our mission, someone accidentally knocked on a stone wall. When the stone wall crumbled, it revealed a path leading into a mountain. We followed the path, and it did not take long before we saw an entrance to an independent realm. As you’ve guessed, the Divine

Sanctuary is located in the independent realm. At that time, there were five keys at the entrance. Then, the five of us who were the strongest in the team made a move immediately and obtained the keys. The others naturally wanted to enter the Divine Sanctuary as well so they began to negotiate.

However, we soon discovered that only ten people could enter after reading the inscription on the stone tablet near the entrance. With that, the atmosphere turned tense immediately. The five of us discussed the matter and concluded that we had to kill the others. They were strangers, and it was

impossible to bring everyone in there even if we were willing, If we don't kill them, they might even spread news about the Divine Sanctuary out of dissatisfaction. Hence, five of us joined forces and killed them before swearing on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath that we'll only reveal the Divine Sanctuary to the person we're bringing with us..."

Duan Ling Tian nodded before he asked again, "What makes you think the Divine Sanctuary was left behind by an Emperor of Gods?"

'Wu Feng shook his head. "In fact, it's just our speculations; we have no evidence supporting it. There's a disciple from the 10,000 Devils Sect among the five of us. He had read about Divine Sanctuaries in Memory Jade Slips. He said, based on the reaction when our Divine Consciousness probed the Divine Sanctuary and the intricate patterns carved on the entrance, it's likely that it was left behind by an Emperor of Gods.

Duan Ling Tian was enlightened to what happened and how they discovered the Divine Sanctuary suspected to be left behind by an Emperor of Gods.

"Why did you say it's suspected to be left behind by an Emperor of Gods? It wasn't confirmed?" asked Duan Ling Tian.

'Wu Feng shook his head. "We haven't entered it, so how could we verify it? However, a 10,000 Devils Sect's disciple among us had read about the Divine Mansion in an ancient Memory Jade Slip. He said that based on the reaction when our Divine Consciousness touched the Divine Mansion and by looking at the shape and intricate patterns on the gateway of the Divine Mansion, it's suspected to be a Divine Mansion left behind by a powerhouse stronger than an Emperor of Gods." He paused before he continued to say, "However, there are also certain factors that suggest our speculation is wrong, Logically,

if a rudimentary King of Gods probed a Divine Sanctuary left behind by a Lord of Gods, the rudimentary King of Gods would suffer a backlash, which did not happen to us."

'Wu Feng continued to say as his eyes gleamed with excitement, "We have two different pieces of evidence that contradict each other. In any case, whether the Divine Sanctuary was left by an Emperor of Gods or Lord of Gods, there would still be treasure in there. The only difference is that the treasures would be better if it was left by an Emperor of Gods. After that, five of us set a date to enter the Divine Sanctuary."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He was even more eager now to explore the Divine Sanctuary.

Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng continued chatting as they traveled. Since he was curious about Duan Ling Tian's origins due to Duan Ling Tian's high innate talent and comprehension skills, he asked Duan Ling Tian about where he came from.

"Junior Brother Duan, you came from one of the Devata Realms?" Wu Feng was shocked by Duan Ling Tian's reply. He was even more shocked than Murong Sui Feng, the dean of Skywind City's Hidden Fog Academy, when Murong Sui Feng learned about Duan Ling Tian's origin.

"Heavens! Junior Brother Duan, with your innate talent and comprehension skills, you're already considered monstrously talented in the Realms of Gods. You must be even more heaven-defying in the Devata Realms!"

Although Wu Feng had never been to the Devata Realms, he had naturally read and heard about it. Moreover, the creator of the Profound Energy Land was a supreme powerhouse who came from one of the Devata Realms as well.

Needless to say, it was rare for inhabitants of Devata Realms to become supreme powerhouses, unlike the inhabitants of Realms of Gods who were more talented.

'Wu Feng had many prodigies who came to the Realms of Gods from Devata Realms. It was unfortunate, but those prodigies were just average after coming to the Realms of Gods.

"Senior Brother Wu, you're overpraising me. I was just lucky to come across a few fortuitous encounters," Duan Ling Tian modestly replied.

'Wu Feng said, "Junior Brother Duan, you're too humble. I'm not ignorant. I know that someone as talented as you is rare in the Devata Realms. Most inhabitants of Devata Realms can't compare to inhabitants of Realms of Gods. After all, inhabitants of Realms of Gods possess the chance to trigger

bloodline powers before they reach the age of 10,000. Needless to say, once they've passed the age of 10,000, it'd be impossible to awaken to bloodline powers."

"Senior Brother Wu, have you awakened your bloodline power?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously. When he fought Ding Yan in Skywind City's Hidden Fog Academy, Ding Yan had used his bloodline power, the Berserkification Vein, that greatly boosted Ding Yan's strength in a short time. He knew there

were many kinds of bloodline powers and that not all of them were useful; there were some that were useful in combat, some that were useful in refining pills and forging pills, and some assistive ones that help with daily activities.

"Thaven't," Wu Feng said with a wry smile. Then, he sighed before he continued to say, "It's not so easy to awaken the bloodline power. Moreover, the clan I came from isn't even a king-rank force. I'm the first King of Gods to appear in my clan. Although the inhabitants of Realms of Gods are descendants

of supreme powerhouses, those from weak clans are only distantly related to the supreme powerhouses. As for those from emperor-rank forces or stronger, they're usually direct descendants of supreme powerhouses so it's easier for them to awaken their bloodline powers. Most of them managed to do it

before reaching 1,000 years old. Even the less talented ones were able to awaken their bloodline powers before turning 10,000 years old. Sometimes, I really wish I'd be able to reincarnate into the direct descendants of supreme powerhouses."

Duan Ling Tian was reminded of his time on earth when he heard these words. On earth, those who came from humble beginnings had to struggle to rise in life while those who were born in privilege had an advantage over everyone. He remembers there was trending news about a young man in his early twenties who had inherited tens of billions worth of assets from his family before he even graduated from college. At that time, he had commented under the article that the young man had impressive reincarnating skills and cleverly reincarnated into such a powerful family.

"Well, I don't know about reincarnation. What we can do is try our best to provide the best for our children so others will be envious of them," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile..

### **Chapter 3702: The Flying Ship, a Divine Artifact**

"Children?" Wu Feng smiled, clearly embarrassed.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Wu Feng in surprise. "Senior Brother Wu Feng, you're not married?"

'Wu Feng looked rather young for his age, but Duan Ling Tian knew Wu Feng was close to 10,000 years old. Hence, he found it surprising that Wu Feng was still single.

"That's normal, right?" Wu Feng asked in return, "It's normal for men to stay single before they accomplish great things in life. I'll only consider starting a family after I've become the sect's inner aide at least. I've told my parents about this as well."

A hint of warmth could be seen in Wu Feng's eyes when he mentioned his parents.

"Senior Brother Wu, have you considered returning to your clan and helping your clan become a king-rank clan? With your current strength, that's not impossible," Duan Ling Tian said. He thought it was better if Wu Feng helped his clan become a king-rank clan since his clan would be able to obtain better cultivation resources that way. He had visited many king-rank forces, and he knew the cultivation resources they possessed were not insignificant. Apart from that, some powerful king-rank forces could even rule a small city.

"Te discussed this with my father previously. However, my father thinks our clan is too weak. Even if I lead the clan, there'll still be problems since our foundation isn't strong," Wu Feng said with a sigh, "Hence, my father wants me to focus on my cultivation for now. He said he'll consider letting me lead the clan if I become a Lord of Gods. After all, I'd be able to recruit many Kings of Gods if I were a Lord of Gods. With that, our foundation will be stable."

Duan Ling Tian thought that Wu Feng and his father made a very good point. In comparison, he seemed to have lacked foresight. "You're right. I truly lacked foresight. Your father has thought things through and considered many things in the future. It's true that it'd be difficult for your clan if you're the

only King of Gods in the clan.”

It was naturally dangerous for a king-rank force to only have a King of Gods. If anything happened to the King of Gods, it would be over. The consequences would be deadly as well since there would be other king-rank forces that harbored ill intentions.

Take the Skywind City’s Zhong clan as an example. Since they had multiple Kings of Gods in their clan, they did not need to worry even if they lost one or two of their Kings of Gods.

‘Wu Feng nodded.”

‘s not easy to establish a king-rank force.

During their journey, Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng encountered several groups of bandits. However, despite having numbers on their sides, the bandits would retreat once Wu Feng displayed his strength as an intermediate King of Gods. After all, even the strongest among the bandits they encountered

were only rudimentary Kings of Gods. Moreover, since the duo was from the Hidden Fog Sect, the bandits knew it would be troublesome to kill the duo. They would have to leave their territories.

Since Wu Feng did not want to waste or risk getting injured, he let the bandits go with a warning.

When they were done dealing with the last group of bandits, Wu Feng said solemnly, “Thankfully, we’re not far away from the sect. If we continue making our way to the west near the emperor-rank sect, the bandits we encounter likely would be Lords of Gods. There’d be many intermediate and advanced

Kings of Gods among them as well.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He naturally knew about this.

After a few uneventful days of traveling

Swoosh!

When Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng heard the sound of wind whistling in the air, they looked in the direction of the sound and saw a ship sailing in the air toward the direction they were heading. Three words could be seen on the side of the ship: 10,000 Devils Sect.

“That’s the 10,000 Devil Sect’s flying ship!”

Duan Ling Tian was aware that in the Realms of Gods, there were flying ships; they flew in the air like planes on earth, but they looked like ships that sailed on the sea.

Flying ships were considered divine artifacts as well, but they were ranked differently. Other divine artifacts were divided into primitive divine artifacts, mediocre divine artifacts, and prominent divine artifacts. However, for flying ships, they were divided into god-grade flying ships, king-grade flying

ships, lord-grade flying ships, emperor-grade flying ships, and supreme-grade flying ships. All these flying ships were fueled by divine rocks.

A god-grade flying ship's maximum speed was that of an advanced god, a king-grade flying ship's maximum speed was that of an ordinary advanced King of Gods, and so on. The higher the grade, the faster the speed would be.

Similarly, the higher the grade of the flying ships, the more divine rocks would be needed to fuel them. For a king-grade flying ship, if it flew at the speed of a rudimentary King of Gods for a day, it would need to be fueled with 50 taels of divine rocks. If it flew at the speed of an intermediate King of Gods for a day, it would need to be fueled with 200 taels of divine rocks. Finally, if it flew at top speed, which was the speed of an advanced King of Gods, for a day, it would need to be fueled with 500 taels worth of divine rocks.

Duan Ling Tian was shocked when he first learned about how many divine rocks it took just to fuel a flying ship. He thought it was just a divine rock-burning toy! Moreover, apart from the large number of divine rocks needed to fuel the flying ships, it cost a fortune to buy a flying ship since it was not

easy to build a flying ship. Even lord-rank forces possessed a few flying ships at most.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng raised their guards when the king-grade flying ship, a divine artifact, slowed down as it approached the duo.

"Wu Feng, I didn't expect to meet you here!"

A voice rang from the ship, accompanied by a burst of laughter. Following that, a tall young man with a jade-like complexion who was dressed in a fine robe emerged from the flying ship. He was accompanied by a grey-clad middle-aged man who followed closely behind him. The middle-aged man's appearance was ordinary and had a medium build. He looked indifferent, and his eyes were dull.

"Du Yan?" Wu Feng sighed in relief when he saw the young man. Then, he said pointedly, "It seems like you're not just an ordinary inner disciple of the 10,000 Devils Sect like you claimed. To be able to use the sect's flying ship. I'm pretty sure Du Yan isn't even your real name."

Previously, the young man had said his name was Du Yan, which Wu Feng had never heard of before. However, he was not suspicious since there were inner disciples in the 10,000 Devils Sect. It was impossible for every inner disciple to be famous.

"Is that important?" Du Yan asked with a smile before he said, "Since I've sworn on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath, it's impossible for me to break my promise and expose our secret. So what if I hid my identity?"

Du Yan continued to say, "Moreover, there's no guarantee your name is really Wu Yi Shan, right?"

Previously, Wu Feng had already told Duan Ling Tian that he had used the pseudonym Wu Yi Shan. Hence, Duan Ling Tian was not surprised when he heard the name 'Wu Yi Shan'.

Seeing that Wu Feng ignored him, Du Yan was not annoyed. Instead, he asked, "Is that person next to you going into the Divine Sanctuary with us?"

Then, Du Yan shifted his gaze to Duan Ling Tian, sizing Duan Ling Tian up before probing Duan Ling Tian with his Divine Consciousness.

Upon sensing Du Yan's Divine Consciousness, Wu Feng said, "Du Yan, are you looking for trouble?"

"Calm down," Du Yan said with a smile as he withdrew his Divine Consciousness, "I mean no harm. In any case, Wu Yi Shan, were you unable to find a rudimentary King of Gods to accompany you in the Divine Sanctuary? Otherwise, why did you bring an advanced god? He'd be a burden to you in the sanctuary since you'd have to take care of him. If I knew your circle of friends is so small, I would've introduced some rudimentary Kings of Gods to you. I know many of them in the 10,000 Devil Sect, after all."

Despite his words, Du Yan's dazzling smile clearly showed he was happy that Wu Feng had only brought an advanced god.

"It's none of your business," Wu Feng said tonelessly. Then, he looked at the grey-clad man standing behind Du Yan.

The grey-clad middle-age remained indifferent. He did not even look at Wu Feng.

Du Yan, who was in a good mood, said enthusiastically, "Since you're here, why don't you and your friend join us on the flying ship?"

### **Chapter 3703: Yang Qian Ye**

Upon hearing Du Yan's invitation, Wu Feng asked skeptically, "Sure, but you won't make me and my friend bear the cost to fuel the flying ship artifact, right? From what I know, even if it travels at the speed of a rudimentary King of Gods for a day, it'd still take 50 taels of divine rocks to fuel it."

Du Yan was slightly taken aback by Wu Feng's words. When he recovered, he said with a laugh, "Wu Yi Shan, I didn't you know you have a humorous side to you. What kind of person do you think I am? Since I have a king-grade flying ship, do you think I'll lack divine stones to fuel it? It wouldn't even be a problem to travel to the Divine Sanctuary at the speed of an advanced King of Gods."

It would take 500 taels of divine rocks to fuel the flying ship if it flew at the speed of an advanced King of Gods for a day.

Based on Du Yan's words, he clearly did not lack divine rocks.

"Thank you very much then," Wu Feng said with a slight smile before he gestured to Duan Ling Tian to board the flying ship, joining Du Yan and the middle-aged man.

The flying ship was very spacious and could easily accommodate dozens of people. In fact, if everyone squeezed together, it could accommodate hundreds of people. Since there were only the four of them on board the flying ship now, it was even more spacious.

Du Yan led everyone into the cabin of the ship. When the flying ship began to fly, four mirror images that reflected the outside surroundings appeared immediately. These mirror images were the results of a Formation.

Du Yan looked at Wu Feng and Duan Ling Tian, who were sitting at the side, and said with a smile, “Wu Yi Shan, after I went back, I looked up Memory Jade Slips related to Divine Sanctuaries. From what I’ve learned, it seems even more likely that the Divine Sanctuary we found was left behind by an

Emperor of Gods. However, I don’t know if it’s a rudimentary, intermediate, or advanced King of Gods.”

‘Wu Feng’s eyes lit up.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian figured out that Du Yan must be the person who had first speculated the Divine Sanctuary was left behind by an Emperor of Gods whom Wu Feng had mentioned during their journey earlier.

“Nonetheless, even if it was only left behind by a rudimentary King of Gods, the treasures in there would still be precious,” Du Yan said as his eyes flashed with a hint of respect and excitement when he mentioned a rudimentary Emperor of Gods. After all, even the lord-rank sect he belonged to, the 10,000

Devils Sect, did not have an Emperor of Gods. How could he not feel excited now that he was about to enter the Divine Sanctuary left behind by an Emperor of Gods? Even the Sect Leader and elders of the 10,000 Devils Sect would have been excited to enter a Divine Sanctuary left behind by an Emperor of Gods.

“Wu Yi Shan, we shouldn’t have sworn on the Devil Heart’s Blood Oath with the other three people. With our strength combined, those three can’t do anything to us,” Du Yan said regretfully, “If we could tell our elders about this, we’d be able to obtain more treasures in the Divine Sanctuary. With our strength alone, I’m not sure how many treasures we’ll be able to obtain in there.”

‘Wu Feng shook his head slightly and said, “I understand your thoughts, but at that time, if we didn’t swear on the Devil Heart’s Blood Oath, do you think the other three would’ve cooperated with us to trigger the opening of the Divine Sanctuary at that time? They might not be able to do anything to us, but

we won’t be able to snatch the keys away from them as well. No matter from which angle you look at it, we had to cooperate with them.”

Du Yan fell silent upon hearing Wu Feng’s words. After a brief moment, he said, “Among those three, I’m most wary of that two-faced guy. If it weren’t for him, we could’ve exploited the loophole in the first oath we swore. It’s unfortunate he discovered the loophole in the oath and made us swear on another oath.”

A trace of fear could be seen in Du Yan’s eyes as he continued to say, “During our mission, he’d given us countless suggestions. It was because of his suggestions that we completed the mission easily. He’s definitely not simple. Even if he’s not as strong as us, he’s definitely very smart.”

Upon hearing Du Yan’s words, a hint of envy could be seen in Wu Feng’s eyes.



Naturally, Duan Ling Tian, who was sitting at the side, could not fully understand the duo's conversation.

Wu Feng, who had seen the confused expression on Duan Ling Tian's face, explained, "Junior Brother Duan, I told you earlier that we swore on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath to only reveal the existence of the Divine Sanctuary to one person whose cultivation base is lower than that of an intermediate King of Gods, respectively, and bring them into the Divine Sanctuary."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Wu Feng continued to say, "However, one of us found a loophole and made everyone swear that we had to make the companion we had chosen swear to keep the secret before we're allowed to reveal the existence of the Divine Sanctuary."

Indeed. Now that Duan Ling Tian thought about it, there was a loophole in the first Devil Heart's Blood Oath. Since he did not think too deeply into it, he did not discover the loophole earlier. If he were one of the five at that time, he would have discovered the loophole as well. After all, it was a pretty huge loophole.

For example, if the other person did not make everyone swear on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath again, Wu Feng could only tell Duan Ling Tian about the Divine Sanctuary, but the loophole would allow Duan Ling Tian to tell others about the Divine Sanctuary. With this, Wu Feng would not be considered breaking his oath.

With the second oath they had sworn, it ensured that only ten people would know about the Divine Sanctuary.

At this time, Du Yan glanced at Duan Ling Tian briefly before he shifted his gaze back to Wu Feng and said, "Wu Yi Shan, previously, I considered joining forces with you in the Divine Sanctuary so we can obtain more treasures. However, seeing that you brought such a weak advanced god, I have no choice but to change my mind. After entering the Divine Sanctuary, it's best that you keep an eye on him. Otherwise, the other six people might seize the opportunity to kill him. With that, there'd be one less person to compete for the treasures there."

A hint of mockery could be heard in Du Yan's voice when he spoke.

"Even if you really proposed to join forces with me, I might not necessarily agree to it," Wu Feng calmly said, unfazed by Du Yan's words, "You think too highly of yourself. Moreover, based on your status in the 10,000 Devils Sect alone, I wouldn't join forces with you."

After he finished speaking, Wu Feng looked around the flying ship meaningfully.

Du Yan chuckled. "Wu Yi Shan, you seem to think I have high status in the 10,000 Devils Sect. I'll be honest with you. I borrowed this flying ship from my senior brother. He's the pride of the 10,000 Devils Sect. He's the one with high status in the sect, not me. I'm sure you've heard of him as well; he's Yang Qian Ye."

“Yang Qian Ye?” Wu Feng’s eyes widened slightly upon hearing Yang Qian Ye’s name.

Duan Ling Tian was surprised as well. He had heard of this name as well while he was still in the Hidden Fog Sect. He had overheard a few Hidden Fog Sect disciples talking about the 10,000 Devils Sect’s Yang Qian Ye.

Yang Qian Ye was not only the pride of the 10,000 Devils Sect, but he was also the son of the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect. He was the strongest core disciple in the sect and had become an advanced King of Gods before reaching the age of 10,000. Apart from those who were Lords of Gods in the sect, very few people, including core elders of the sect, were a match for him. Hence, he was recognized as a peerless genius in the sect. He was even more outstanding than the Hidden Fog Sect’s Xue Hai Chuan.

There were also rumors that many emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion had tried to recruit Yang Qian Ye.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Du Yan briefly. The fact that Yang Qian Ye lent Du Yan something as precious as a king-grade flying ship showed that Yang Qian Ye and Du Yan had a very good relationship.

“Even so, you’re definitely not just an ordinary disciple in the 10,000 Devils Sect,” Wu Feng said as he looked at Du Yan warily, “You must have a very good relationship with Yang Qian Ye for him to lend you a king-grade flying ship. If your surname is Du like you said, then I’m pretty certain you must be

Du Po Jun, the grandson of Du Zhan, the Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect..”

#### **Chapter 3704: Du Qian Jun**

“What else do you know?” Du Yan asked Wu Feng with a smile on his face. He did not seem flustered at all. It was as though Wu Feng had guessed wrongly.

‘Wu Feng frowned. “You’re not Du Po Jun?”

“Do you not know what Du Po Jun’s cultivation base is now?” Du Yan asked in return.

Upon hearing this, Wu Feng fell silent for a moment.

Du Po Jun was about the same age as Yang Qian Ye, but he was not as strong as Yang Qian Ye even though he was also an advanced King of Gods. Nonetheless, he was still one of the ten strongest core disciples of the 10,000 Devils Sect. For this reason, he was rather famous as well.

Du Yan continued to ask, “Even if I’m Du Po Jun, why would Yang Qian Ye lend me something as precious as a king-grade flying ship?”

‘Wu Feng looked at Du Yan and replied honestly, “When I was traveling, I’d overheard the conversation between a few 10,000 Devils Sect disciples. Although Yang Qian Ye is the son of the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect, he had learned a lot from Du Zhan when he was young. For that reason, he treats

Du Zhan like his biological grandfather. He likely treats Du Zhan's grandson as a brother as well. With this, isn't it normal for him to lend a king-grade flying ship to Du Zhan's grandson? However, you're right. You can't be Du Po Jun. It's an oversight on my part. Your words reminded me that Du Po Jun is an advanced King of Gods. Since you're an intermediate King of Gods, you can't be Du Po Jun."

"You're rather well-informed about the 10,000 Devils Sect despite not being a member," Du Yan said with a smile, "Forget it. It doesn't matter if I tell you the truth. My real name is Du Qian Jun, and I'm Du Po Jun's younger brother. My name is even a combination of my brother and Brother Qian Ye's name.

As for this king-grade flying ship, it's a birthday gift from Brother Qian Ye."

It was obvious that Du Yan, or more accurately, Du Qian Jun, respected Yang Qian Ye a lot. Yang Qian Ye was not only his idol, but his goal as well.

"see." Wu Feng nodded. "You must have a really good relationship for Yang Qian Ye to give you a king-grade flying shi

"Of course! My relationship with Brother Qian Ye isn't any worse than my relationship with my brother," Du Qian Yu said proudly.

'Wu Feng said, "Yang Qian Ye and Du Po Jun are quite famous, but I've never heard of you."

Du Qian Jun was not offended at all. He said, "It's only natural that you've never heard of me. Even in the 10,000 Devils Sect, not many people know about me even though I'm an inner disciple. After all, I've always cultivated quietly by my grandfather's side. My grandfather is rather strict with me. The last time we met, I actually snuck out without my grandfather's knowledge. He was even more strict with me after he found out about it. If I didn't come up with such a good plan, I wouldn't have been able to sneak out this time. At that time, none of you would've been able to enter the Divine Sanctuary."

Wu Feng grew even warier after discovering Du Qian Yun's identity.

Upon seeing this, Du Qian Jun said helplessly, "You're the one who insisted on guessing my identity. In fact, it would have been better not to know so much. Your real name is clearly not Wu Yi Shan. If you turn against me and escape, it'd be hard for me to look for you even if I know you're from the Hidden Fog Sect. After all, there are so many disciples in the sect." After a moment, he said, "Nonetheless, even if I find you, the Hidden Fog Sect is unlikely to hand you over to me even if my status is extraordinary. After all, our sects have always been at odds."

After saying that, Du Qian Jun chuckled as he said, "If the old geezer in my family knows that I'm fraternizing with a Hidden Fog Sect disciple, I'll definitely receive an earful of scolding. The conflict between our sects started so long ago so it has nothing to do with me. I have no enmity with the Hidden Fog Sect. Don't worry. In my eyes, you're now my comrade! Moreover, I'm not sure I'd be able to take you down even if I join forces with the others."

Based on Du Qian Jun's words and behavior, it was clear that he lived a sheltered life. This could be seen from his frankness and innocence. Perhaps, if an experienced person had said the words he said, he or she would have come across as blunt.

“Well, I’m glad that you’re aware of the limit of your strength,” Wu Feng said with a slight smile.

After that, the duo no longer continued talking. Instead, Wu Feng was talking to Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission.

“Junior Brother Duan, just give them a pseudonym later if anyone asks for your name. Since Du Qian Jun’s identity is rather special, it’s best we don’t start any conflict with him when we’re in the Divine Sanctuary. Of course, if he takes the initiative to provoke us, there’s no need for us to be polite. Even if he’s the grandson of the Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect, the Hidden Fog Sect won’t hand us over since our sects are at odds with each other. At the most, we only need to be more careful when we leave the sect’s estate.”

“How high is Du Zhan’s status in the 10,000 Devils Sect?” Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

“You’ve heard it yourself earlier. Du Zhan is a Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect. His status in the 10,000 Devils Sect is naturally the same as Supreme Elder Lei, Supreme Elder Feng, Supreme Elder Yun, and Supreme Elder Wu of our Hidden Fog Sect,” Wu Feng said.

It was understandable why Wu Feng was wary of the grandson of the 10,000 Devils Sect.

During the journey, Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng cultivated alternately. They would take turns protecting each other while the other person cultivated.

There were a few times when Wu Feng was cultivating, Duan Ling Tian noticed the eagerness in Du Qian Jun’s eyes. It was as though Du Qian Jun was thinking about seizing the opportunity to attack Wu Feng. Nonetheless, Du Qian Jun did not make a move, and their journey was relatively peaceful.

Time flew by quickly. In just a blink of an eye, more than half a month had passed.

At this time, Du Qian Jun maneuvered the king-grade flying ship and came to a stop above a towering mountain range.

“We’ve arrived.”

Upon hearing Wu Feng’s Voice Transmission, Duan Ling Tian awakened from his cultivation. At the same time, he sighed inwardly. ‘I was so close

During the journey, Duan Ling Tian had been trying to break through to become a King of Gods. He had hoped to have a breakthrough before arriving at the Divine Sanctuary. With that, he would have an easier time in the Divine Sanctuary. Alas, he failed to break through before they arrived at their destination.

After disembarking from the flying ship, Du Qian Jun put away the flying ship with just a wave of his hand. Then, he looked at Wu Feng and said with a smile, “It’s best to hide my king-grade flying ship from the others lest they target me after we enter the Divine Sanctuary.”

“Even if they don’t know about your flying ship, they’ll still likely target both of us,” Wu Feng said solemnly.

“Well, I hope you’ll be able to divert their attention away from me,” Du Qian Jun said with a laugh.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian looked at the middle-aged man with Du Qian Jun. From the beginning until the end, the middle-aged did not speak at all and followed Du Qian Jun around with a vacant gaze that made him look like a walking corpse. If he did not notice the middle-aged man staring at Du Qian

Jun while Du Qian Jun was looking at Wu Feng, he would have thought the middle-aged man was a walking corpse.

Coincidentally, Wu Feng looked at the middle-aged man standing behind Du Qian Jun and curiously asked, “Du Qian Jun, what’s the name of your companion?”

Du Qian Jun replied with a smile, “He’s one of my senior brothers. He’s a direct disciple of one of my grandfather’s disciples. My senior brother is very taciturn so I didn’t bother making introductions before this. He’d just ignore you anyway.”

Wu Feng furrowed his brows slightly, but he no longer continued with this topic. Instead, he said, “Let’s go. I’m sure at least one or two of them have arrived.”

Duan Ling Tian and the middle-aged man followed Wu Feng and Du Qian Jun’s lead and flew to the bottom of a canyon between the mountains.

‘Hm?’

As soon as they descended, Duan Ling Tian saw four figures standing in pairs. They were two middle-aged men, one young man, and an old man.

When the four people noticed Duan Ling Tian and the others, they looked up.

Du Qian Jun said with a smile, “It seems like not everyone has arrived.”

One of the middle-aged men looked at Wu Feng and Du Qian Jun said, “No, both of you are the last to arrive. Sima Han and his companion are waiting for us at the entrance of the Divine Sanctuary.”

### **Chapter 3705: Entering the Void Gate**

‘Wu Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian and said through Voice Transmission, “Sima Han is the person I was discussing with Du Qian Jun previously. He’s the one whom Du Qian Jun called ‘two-faced’.”

Duan Ling Tian naturally remembered Sima Han whom Wu Feng and Du Qian Jun thought was incredibly intelligent to the point where the duo was very wary of him despite him only being a rudimentary King of Gods. It was clear that the duo did not think they were as intelligent as Sima Han.

“This is Wu Yi Shan, a disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect.”

“This is Du Yan from the 10,000 Devils Sect.”

Among the people present, only Duan Ling Tian was aware of Wu Feng’s real name. As for Du Qian Jun, only his companion, Wu Feng, and Duan Ling Tian knew about his real identity.

Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng would not expose Du Qian Jun's identity now. Even if they wanted to do so, they would do it after they had entered the Divine Sanctuary when they had a need to divert other people's attention.

'Wu Feng looked at the middle-aged man and young man as he said to Duan Ling Tian, "This is Liu Dong Ming, and this is Yue Qi."

'At the same time, Wu Feng said through Voice Transmission, "They're likely using fake names as well. They also said they're sectless cultivators, which could also be a lie. The strength they had shown previously was just a little weaker compared to me and Du Qian Jun."

'Wu Feng had said these words because he was worried Duan Ling Tian would underestimate them. After all, after entering the Divine Sanctuary, not only would they need to face the obstacles left behind in the Divine Sanctuary, but they had to deal with the threats from the people around them as well.

After all, everyone was competing for the treasures and fortuitous encounters in the Divine Sanctuary. If one managed to obtain any treasure, one should definitely hide it. Otherwise, one would definitely attract trouble.

'Whether it was Du Qian Jun, Wu Feng, the middle-aged man; Liu Dong Ming, or the young man; Yue Qi, they all tacitly did not introduce their respective companions. It was as though their companions did not matter. After all, it was pointless to do such a thing when they very well knew everyone was using fake names.

Liu Dong Ming's companion was another middle-aged man who bore resemblance to him while Yue Qi's companion was an old man who was clearly very respectful to Yue Qi. It was as though he was Yue Qi's servant.

"Since we're all here, let's go," Du Qian Jun said with a smile before he took the lead and walked into the fog shrouding the valley with the dull middle-aged man.

The fog was clearly part of an illusory Formation.

'Wu Feng was not in a rush to follow Du Qian Jun. Instead, he said to Liu Dong Ming and Yue Qi, "Both of you can go ahead with your companions. My companion and I will bring up the rear."

With this, the eight people walked in groups of two.

In the eyes of the others, since Wu Feng and Du Qian Jun were both from lord-rank forces, they were sure the duo were on the same side, at least for now. For this reason, when Liu Dong Ming and Yue Qi exchanged a look upon hearing Wu Feng's words. Nevertheless, they still turned around and followed Du Qian Jun.

After passing through the fog, Duan Ling Tian finally regained his vision. He saw a giant cave that emitted a faint light in front of him.

At this time, Du Qian Jun and his companion had already reached the entrance of the cave. This time, he did not say anything and walked into the cave immediately.

Liu Dong Ming and Yue Qi walked into the cave wordlessly as well. However, their companions turned around and walked backward into the cave, guarding Liu Dong Ming and Yue Qi's backs. Their eyes were filled with vigilance and fear as they looked at Wu Feng and Duan Ling Tian.

"They're very cautious." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. However, he thought it was reasonable and smart for them to be cautious.

The keys to enter the Divine Sanctuary left behind by a powerhouse could not be kept in Spatial Rings so they had to carry it with them. If they were not careful, not only would there be a chance that they would lose their keys, but their lives as well, after all.

If Duan Ling Tian, Wu Feng, Du Qian Jun, and the middle-aged man joined forces to steal the keys from Liu Dong Ming and Yue Qi before snatching the key from the remaining person in the cave, they would have fewer competitors, after all. The human heart was unpredictable, and it was best to be cautious.

"Is the gate to the independent realm where the Divine Sanctuary is located?" Duan Ling Tian asked when he finally saw the source of the light in the cave.

The faint light came from a door that shone with a gray light in the deepest part of the cave. It was called the Void Gate. The door was suspended in the air, and it was neither big nor small. It was the width of three average adults standing side by side. The door was also engraved with countless exquisite and complex patterns and shrouded in mist, making it look mysterious.

"Wu Yi Shan, bring your companion here," Du Qian Jun said as he stood by the Void Gate, "I don't want you and your companion to be killed by these four people after my companion and I walk through the Void Gate. Moreover, after entering, who knows if my companion and I will be ambushed by Sima

Han. We'll lose if we have to face the six of them at once."

"Let's go, Junior Brother Duan," Wu Feng said before he walked past the four people toward Du Qian Jun and the middle-aged man. Then, he asked without beating around the bush, "Do you want to go in first or do you want us to go in first?"

Liu Dong Ming said solemnly, "We'll enter first. Who's to say you won't act against Sima Han and his companion after you enter. If four of you join forces, Sima Han and his companion won't be able to hold out for long."

"That's right. We'll go first," Yue Qi said with a nod.

"I'm fine with this." Wu Feng shrugged before he looked at Du Qian Jun to ask for his opinion.

Du Qian Jun shrugged as well. "I don't care either."

With this, Liu Dong Ming, Yue Qi, and their respective companions walked into the Void Gate. In just a blink of an eye, their figures disappeared from sight.

“They’re really very cautious,” Du Qian Jun said with a chuckle. Then, he said to Wu Feng, “Wu Yi Shan, let’s go.”

“Alright.” Wu Feng nodded.

Since the Void Gate connected the Profound Energy Land to the independent realm where the Divine Sanctuary was located, if the Void Gate was destroyed, those inside would be trapped. Needless to say, it was not so easy to destroy the Void Gate. One had to be stronger than the creator of the Void Gate to destroy it. Apart from that, those who were trapped inside could also find other means to leave the independent realm.

The independent realm relied on the stability of the Profound Energy Land to exist. Once the Void Gate was destroyed, cutting off the realm’s connection to the Profound Energy Land, the instability would cause tears in the void in the independent realm. With that, one could use the spatial tears to return to the Profound Energy Land. However, one could not control where one would be sent to in the Profound Energy Land when leaving through the spatial tears.

“The Realms of Gods are different from the Devata Realms. There are many Teleportation Formations, and Formations masters can easily draw a Teleportation Formation. However, in the Realms of Gods, no one, apart from supreme powerhouses, can set up a Teleportation Formation since Realms of

Gods are the Little Worlds of supreme powerhouses. After all, only the owners of the Little Worlds have full control of them. It’s also because of this that one can’t travel to the Realms of Gods from the Devata Realms through Teleportation Formations and can only do so through spatial passages.

Duan Ling Tian had learned this from the World Cleansing Divine Water, one of the Five Divine Elements in his body, long before he came to the Profound Energy Land. He also learned that the Teleportation Formations in the Realm Battlefield were all created by supreme powerhouses. For example, the

Teleportation Realm in the base of the Realm Battlefield that Duan Ling Tian used to go to the Profound Energy Land was created by the supreme powerhouse who created the Profound Energy Land. Similarly, the Teleportation Formations that led to the various Realms of Gods were also created by the

respective owner of the Realms of Gods.

At this moment, Wu Feng said to Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission, “The Void Gate is actually a spatial passage and not a Teleportation Formation. Generally, one has to be a Lord of Gods at least to open up this spatial passage..”

### **Chapter 3706: Opening the Divine Sanctuary**

Avast world opened up before Duan Ling Tian’s eyes as soon as he stepped out of the Void Gate. When he turned around to look at the Void Gate, he discovered the Void Gate looked no different from the other side.



With just a glance, Duan Ling Tian saw a huge palace suspended in the air nearby, looking like a huge beast looking down on the land beneath it. The tightly-closed palace doors were huge, occupying one-third of the front of the palace. It looked ancient, and its architecture was exquisite. Each and every place, from the small doorknob to the huge doors, were covered with complex lines and patterns.

Six people hovered in the air in groups of two at this moment. Four of them were Liu Dong Ming, Yue Qi, and their respective companions whom Duan Ling Tian had met earlier.

‘There were two unfamiliar faces there. One of them was a thin and frail young man who looked as beautiful as a woman. He was dressed in a white robe and held a folded fan in his hand. He looked like an elegant and erudite scholar. The other person was a handsome young man dressed in a red robe. He carried a long saber at his waist. He was tall and muscular, and his face was equally as masculine as his body. The two young men’s appearances complemented each other.

“The young man in white is Sima Han.” Wu Feng’s Voice Transmission rang in Duan Ling Tian’s ears in a timely manner.

Needless to say, even without Wu Feng’s Voice Transmission, Duan Ling Tian knew the white-clad young man had to be Sima Han whom Wu Feng and Du Qian Jun had described as a wolf in sheep’s clothing. Of the two young men, the white-clad young man fit this description more. Although the red-clad

young man was handsome, he did not look like the deceptively frail person that Wu Feng and Du Qian Jun had spoken about.

“It’s been a while since we last met, but all of you still look as good as ever,” Sima Han said as he nodded at Wu Feng, Du Qian Jun, and the two men. His smile looked sincere and was like the refreshing spring breeze. He truly looked harmless with his frail physique and feminine facial features.

Nevertheless, he had an air of majesty about him that made it seem like he towered above everyone. He was the kind of person that others would have a hard time trying to figure out how to attack.

Although it was just a fleeting feeling, Duan Ling Tian could tell Sima Han was not easy to deal with and was extraordinary. After meeting Sima Han, he agreed with Wu Feng and Du Qian Jun’s words. Based on his first impression of Sima Han and the unconcealable confidence in Sima Han’s eyes, he could

not help but put his guards up. In fact, he would not have felt so vigilant if Liu Dong Ming and Yue Qi joined forces; Sima Han was clearly harder to deal with.

Apart from that, Duan Ling Tian also noticed that when Sima Han spoke, the red-clad young man had subconsciously looked at Sima Han with a respectful and fearful expression on his face. Although the expression appeared for just a moment, it did not escape his notice. He could tell the red-clad young man’s reverence and fear were not feigned. With this- it was easy for him to see that the red-clad young man truly acknowledged Sima Han’s capabilities.

Previously, Wu Feng and Du Qian Jun had said that strength-wise, Sima Han was no match for them. When Duan Ling Tian recalled their words, he thought to himself, ‘Sima Han is definitely hiding his strength, and he must be incredibly smart and cunning. I have a feeling he’s rather evil as well’

Duan Ling Tian grew even warier of Sima Han. He had a feeling that out of everyone present, Sima Han was the most dangerous. Even Du Qian Jun, the grandson of Du Zhan, the Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devil Sect, who possessed a king-grade flying ship was nowhere close to being as dangerous as

Sima Han was.

After living two lives, Duan Ling Tian trusted his instincts very much. Those gave him the feeling that Sima Han gave him always ended up being incredibly strong and evil.

“Sima Han, stop talking nonsense.” Du Qian Jun did not seem to have a good relationship with Sima Han. He did not even pretend to be cordial. He said impatiently and bluntly, “Since we’re all here, let’s open up the Divine Sanctuary so we can enter. After that, it’s every man for himself.”

As soon as Du Qian Jun’s voice fell, he heard a sigh being transmitted through Voice Transmission before a voice said, “Elder Du Zhan has always been calm and composed. Why is his grandson so hot-tempered and impatient? Du Qian Jun, if you don’t reign in your temper, you’ll get in trouble sooner or later.”

Upon hearing the Voice Transmission, Du Qian Jun’s eyes widened and his expression soured immediately. He looked at Sima Han in disbelief as he asked through Voice Transmission, “How do you know my identity? Did Wu Yi Shan or his companion tell you about it?”

After saying that, Du Qian Jun instinctively turned to look at Wu Feng and Duan Ling Tian with anger and vigilance shining in his eyes.

‘Wu Feng noticed Du Qian Jun’s abnormal reaction and asked with a frown, “What’s wrong?”

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian’s eyes narrowed. Since he had been looking at Sima Han, he had seen Sima Han looking at Du Qian Jun before Du Qian Jun suddenly changed. He wondered inwardly, ‘What did Sima Han say to Du Qian Jun to make Du Qian Jun react in such a way?

‘When Duan Ling Tian saw the anger and wariness in Du Qian Jun’s eyes, he frowned slightly as he turned back to look at Sima Han.

At this time, Du Qian Jun suddenly calmed down. Then, he said, “Sima Han, did you hear what I said? Let’s go.”

“Of course. If the other two are fine with this, then we can go in now,” Sima Han said before he smiled at Liu Dong Ming and Yue Qi.

Liu Dong Ming and Yue Qi said in unison, “We can go whenever you’re ready, Sima Han.”

Based on the duo’s words, it was clear they were going to follow Sima Han’s lead. Naturally, this did not mean anything. They would not hesitate to attack Sima Han if they had any conflicts of interest in the Divine Sanctuary. They only temporarily decided to follow Sima Han’s lead due to the presence of the disciples from the Hidden Fog Sect and the 10,000 Devils Sect, which were lord-rank sects.

“Are you ready?” Du Qian Jun asked as he looked at Wu Feng and Duan Ling Tian.

“Alright, let’s just open the Divine Sanctuary now,” Wu Feng said. The entire point of this was to enter the Divine Sanctuary, after all. There was no need to waste time unnecessarily.

“Alright. The five of us who hold the keys will open the door while our companions will destroy the Formation. With this, we can also ensure we won’t be stabbed in our backs,” Sima Han said.

‘Wu Feng, Du Qian Jun, and the other two men naturally did not have any objections.

Duan Ling Tian and the other four men’s companions stepped back as the other five people walked toward the door of the Divine Sanctuary. They watched as the five men brought out a copper key each before inserting them into the five keyholes on the door.

The five keyholes shone with a different color light each: gold, green, blue, red, and yellowish-brown. The colors corresponded to the five elements, which were metal, wood, water, fire, and earth.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian’s eyes were trained on Sima Han and Du Qian Jun’s backs. What happened earlier was still on his mind. He had a feeling that something important must have transpired between the duo earlier.

‘Du Qian Jun clearly looked at Senior Brother Wu and me with anger and vigilance earlier. What did Sima Han say to make him look at us in that manner? He obviously thinks we’ve done something. What is it that he thinks we did? Duan Ling Tian wondered inwardly.

After a moment, Duan Ling Tian said to Wu Feng through Voice Transmission, “Senior Brother Wu, did you tell anyone through Voice Transmission about Du Qian Jun’s identity?”

‘Wu Feng, who had just inserted the key into the keyhole, was briefly stunned by Duan Ling Tian’s question. Then, he replied through Voice Transmission, “No. Why?”

Duan Ling Tian did not reply to Wu Feng. After receiving Wu Feng’s reply, many thoughts appeared in his mind. He speculated inwardly, ‘Sima Han may have long found out about Du Qian Jun’s identity and said as much as through his Voice Transmission to Du Qian Jun. However, after a while, Du Qian

Jun calmed down visibly. At that time, Sima Han must have told him that we didn’t expose him. With that, the matter has passed...

However, Duan Ling Tian did not fail to notice that after Du Qian Jun calmed down earlier, he had looked at Sima Han with a slightly shocked and complex expression on his face. With this, he speculated that Sima Han’s identity must be extraordinary as well. Otherwise, there was no reason to explain why the grandson of the Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect would react in that manner.

At this time, Sima Han suddenly said, “Move back!”

When Wu Feng and the other three retreated, a thunderous sound rang in the air, interrupting Duan Ling Tian’s thoughts..

## **Chapter 3707: Dispute**

After Wu Feng, Sima Han, and the others retreated, the doors of the Divine Sanctuary slowly swung open.

In just an instant, a dark vortex appeared in front of them, blocking the entrance that had just opened up. With this, none of them could see what was behind the doors. Nevertheless, none of them was surprised. How could the Divine Sanctuary be normal and reveal itself so easily? Outwardly, it resembled a palace, but who knew what it was like inside? The possibilities were endless after all.

At this time, Wu Feng, who had returned to stand next to Duan Ling Tian, asked again through Voice Transmission, "Why did you ask me that earlier, Junior Brother Duan?"

Naturally, Wu Feng knew Duan Ling Tian did not want the others to listen in on their conversation so he had used Voice Transmission to communicate.

"Senior Brother Wu, I'm afraid Sima Han's real identity is likely quite extraordinary. Moreover, I suspect that he's also aware of Du Qian Jun's real identity and that Du Qian Jun has just found out about his identity as well. Most importantly, Du Qian Jun seems to have grown slightly more respectful after learning of Sima Han's identity."

"Is that so?" Wu Feng was naturally surprised. Although he did not believe it when Sima Han previously said that he was a sectless cultivator, he did not think Sima Han had an extraordinary identity. Moreover, it was to the extent that even Du Qian Jun was respectful of Sima Han after discovering Sima Han's identity.

Du Qian Jun was the grandson of Du Zhan, the Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect, after all. His brother and senior brother Du Po Jun and Yang Qian Ye, two famous prodigies of the 10,000 Devils Sects. One had to be as strong as Du Po Jun at least to be able to garner his respect. However, if they were

outsiders, not only did they have to be as strong as Du Po Jun, but they would also have to have high status for Du Qian Jun to respect them. With this, one could imagine how extraordinary Sima Han's identity was.

Duan Ling Tian continued to voice his speculations through Voice Transmission to Wu Feng, "I suspect Sima Han is also hiding his strength."

Before Wu Feng could reply, Sima Han said to Wu Feng, "Now that the doors of the Divine Sanctuary have been opened Liu Dong Ming, Yue Qi, Wu Feng, and their companions will enter first. Du Yan and I will bring up the rear. Do you have any objections?"

"I'm fine with this."

"Me too."

Liu Dong Ming and Yue Qi were pleased by Sima Han's suggestion. After all, those who entered the Divine Sanctuary suspected to be left behind by an Emperor of Gods would have a chance to get their hands on the treasures first.

Without Duan Ling Tian's reminder, Wu Feng would have thought Sima Han's idea was good. However, now, he did not reply and looked to Duan Ling Tian subconsciously, waiting for Duan Ling Tian's decision instead.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Sima Han and said, "In my opinion, Wu Feng and I should go with you and your companion so we can look after each other. I don't want to be killed by the four of them after entering the Divine Sanctuary. We don't know if we'll be sent to the same place or not after entering.

Moreover, how can you be sure Du Yan won't turn against you? I won't be a threat to you if I go with you."

After saying that, Duan Ling Tian deliberately mobilized his Divine Energy that showed he was just an advanced god.

"an advanced god?"

Liu Dong Ming, Yue Qi, and their companions' eyes widened in surprise when they sensed Duan Ling Tian's Divine Energy. When they looked at Duan Ling Tian again, their eyes were brimming with contempt and mockery.

"Wu Yi Shan, I didn't expect you to choose an advanced god to accompany you here," Liu Dong Ming looked at Wu Feng and said with a smile, "Do you not have any friends who are rudimentary Kings of Gods? There are quite a lot of rudimentary Kings of Gods in the Hidden Fog Sect, but you only brought an advanced god. You must be an outcast in the Hidden Fog Sect."

After Liu Dong Ming finished speaking, he laughed mockingly.

Although Yue Qi did not speak, he did not conceal the mockery in his gaze.

On the other hand, Sima Han frowned slightly. He and his companion did not seem shocked at all that Duan Ling Tian was an advanced god as though they had long known about it.

At this time, Du Qian Jun said with a scoff, "Brat, what nonsense are you spouting? Am I that kind of person? If Sima Han or whoever is worried about making a move, I can swear on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath that I won't kill anyone outside of the Divine Sanctuary. My companion can also swear on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath."

Upon hearing Du Qian Jun's words, Liu Dong Ming and Yue Qi sighed in relief inwardly. They were also worried about Du Qian Jun killing Sima Han, breaking the precarious balance between them. If they were transported to the same place and if Du Qian Jun killed Sima Han, they would fall into a disadvantageous position one Du Qian Jun and Wu Feng joined forces to deal with them.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at Du Qian Jun before he said, "That's not necessary. I'd rather Sima Han swear on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath instead. From what I heard, Sima Han made everyone swear on an additional Devil Heart's Blood Oath previously."

A sarcastic smile could be seen on Duan Ling Tian's face when he spoke.

“You...” Du Qian Jun was rendered speechless by Duan Ling Tian’s words. After all, there was nothing wrong with Duan Ling Tian’s request. If he had not reached an agreement with Sima Han in private earlier, he would have definitely agreed with Duan Ling Tian. If he protested too strongly, he would

arouse everyone’s suspicion.

“The reason I asked Wu Yi Shan and Du Yan to swear on an additional Devil Heart’s Blood Oath was to ensure everyone’s safety. However, if you insist, I have no objection to going with you. I think Du Yan won’t have any objections either,” Sima Han said as he looked at Du Yan.

Du Yan nodded immediately, but a trace of unwillingness could be seen in his eyes. “I have no objections.”

Duan Ling Tian thought he had successfully foiled Sima Han and Du Qian Jun’s plans when Sima Han suddenly said, “How about this? Since you and Wu Yi Shan aren’t in a hurry, then I, Liu Dong Ming, Yue Qi, and our companions will go in first. Du Yan, are you okay with this?”

Upon hearing this, Du Qian Jun’s eyes flashed. However, he shrugged and said, “I’m okay with this.”

“I’m not okay with this,” Duan Ling Tian said again.

This time, everyone frowned.

“Brat, what’s the problem now?” Liu Dong Ming asked in a deep voice, clearly annoyed, “You said you didn’t want to go in first, then now that we’ve acquiesced, you changed your mind again?”

Yue Qi looked at Duan Ling Tian impatiently as well.

“If we’re all transported to the same place after entering the Divine Sanctuary, won’t I and Senior Brother Wu Feng be at a disadvantage then? We won’t be able to react in time if all of you decide to attack us at the same time.”

Duan Ling Tian continued to say, “In my opinion, like you said, we should split into two groups to go in. Du Yan, his companion, Senior Brother Wu, and I will be in a group. Senior Brother Wu and I will enter first. Then, the other group can choose two people to go in after we go in. After that, the

remaining six people can go in. Due to my strength, Senior Brother Wu Feng and I are definitely not a match for any of you so all of you don’t have to worry about us being a threat. Du Yan and his companion are strong. He should be able to protect himself against all of you as well when I enter.”

Duan Ling Tian did not forget to praise Du Qian Jun when he spoke.

“Alright, so be it. How annoying,” Du Qian Jun said.

“Oh, wait,” Duan Ling Tian said, changing his mind again, “I just noticed that the entrance can accommodate all ten of us. Why don’t all of us go in at the same time?”

This time, the red-clad young man next to Sima Han scoffed. He said frostily, “It’s too chaotic for ten of us to enter at the same time. Moreover, it doesn’t stop another person from attacking. For example, if Wu Yi Shan arrives just a second later, the others can still attack you. It’s better to go in

separately.”

Liu Dong Ming and Yue Qi nodded in agreement.

“Then, we’ll go with your first suggestion,” Sima Han said to Duan Ling Tian, “Wu Yi Shan and you can go in first.”

Then, Sima Han looked at Liu Dong Ming and Yue Qi and said, “Both of you can decide whether you both want to go in together, or if you prefer to go in with your respective companions.”

### **Chapter 3708: The Death of Liu Dong Ming**

“No, we won’t let our companions stay behind.”

Liu Dong Ming and Yue Qi exchanged a look before they looked at Duan Ling Tian, clearly angry that Duan Ling Tian forced them into making such a choice. Nonetheless, the duo finally reached an agreement.

“Let fate decide then. Sima Han, toss this jade token. If it lands on head, my companion and I will go in first. If it lands on tails, Yue Qi and his companion will go in first. Yue Qi, are you okay with this?” Liu Dong Ming said as he tossed a jade token to Sima Han.

Yue Qi nodded. “I’m okay with this.”

Sima Han did not waste time and tossed the jade token immediately. Then, he grabbed the jade token in the air at lightning speed. When he opened his hands, everyone saw the jade token had landed on tails.

Yue Qi laughed before he said, “Too bad, Liu Dong Ming.”

Although Liu Dong Ming was slightly unhappy, he did not protest. He was the one who had come up with this idea, after all, so he could only accept the outcome.

After returning Liu Dong Ming’s jade token, Sima Han looked at Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng before he said, “Alright. Wu Feng, you and your companion will enter with Yue Qi and his companion first. Then, the six of us will enter after that.”

This time, Duan Ling Tian no longer objected. Along with Wu Feng, he leaped into the dark vortex at the entrance of the Divine Sanctuary.

Following that, Yue Qi and his companion hurriedly entered as well.

‘When Duan Ling Tian leaped into the dark vortex, he felt dizzy. Fortunately, the feeling was fleeting. When he came back to his senses, he looked to the left and the right. He had arrived in a spacious cave with two paths that led to unknown places. Compared to the cave outside, this cave was rather bare.

This cave looked like it belonged to a ruffian while the other cave looked like it belonged to an emperor.

“Junior Brother Duan,” Wu Feng called out.

When Duan Ling Tian turned around, he saw Yue Qi and his companion had arrived as well. He saw the murderous expressions on their faces when they looked at him, but their murderous intent seemed to grow weaker when they looked at Wu Feng.

Duan Ling Tian smiled and said to Wu Feng through Voice Transmission, "Senior Brother Wu, it seems like Yue Qi is wary of you. Otherwise, he and his companion would've attacked us."

Wu Feng smiled as well. "Junior Brother Duan, that's only because they don't know how strong you are. Otherwise, they won't dare to think about attacking you." Then, he asked curiously, "Junior Brother Duan, why did you make such a huge fuss earlier?"

"Let's talk as we walk," Duan Ling Tian said. He took the lead and walked into one of the paths.

Seeing this, Wu Feng naturally followed after him.

The old man next to Yue Qi asked, "Master, should we follow them?"

Yue Qi shook his head. "We're all rudimentary Kings of Gods. Although Wu Yi Shan's companion is only an advanced god, Wu Yi Shan is very strong. Even if the two of us manage to injure him, we definitely won't be better off. It's not worth it to make a move now. It's best to wait for Sima Han and Liu Dong Ming to come in. It's too dangerous for the two of us to explore the place alone. We'll let them deal with the obstacles, and when they're exhausted, we'll seize the chance and reap the benefits."

Upon hearing this, the old man smiled wryly. "I'm afraid they aren't so stupid..."

"Then, just wait and see who'll have the last laugh," Yue Qi said confidently.

After waiting for a long while, Yue Qi began to frown when Sima Han and Liu Dong Ming had yet to arrive. "Why aren't they here yet? They should've entered after us. There's no reason for them to take so long? Even if that 10,000 Devils Sect's Du Yan attacked them, it's strange that none of them are here."

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng looked around vigilantly as they walked.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian said through Voice Transmission, "Senior Brother Wu, if I'm not mistaken, Liu Dong Ming and his companion won't have a chance to enter the Divine Sanctuary at all."

Wu Feng agreed with Duan Ling Tian. "If Sima Han and Du Qian Jun have decided to work together, then they would definitely kill Liu Dong Ming and his companion to get rid of the competition. In the beginning, Sima Han and Du Yan wanted to bring up the rear. If I'm not mistaken, they plan to kill the group that's going to enter before them..."

"That's what I thought." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "That was why I made a huge fuss earlier. I don't want any conflicts with them before we enter the Divine Sanctuary. This way, they'll continue to underestimate me. If we meet them later, my strength will be our greatest trump card."

Wu Feng's eyes lit up upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words. "No wonder you made such a huge fuss earlier. As it turns out, you've already planned everything out. I'm such a fool that I didn't even understand your thoughts."



A sheepish expression could be seen on Wu Feng's face. Earlier, he had thought Duan Ling Tian was behaving unreasonably for no reason as well. However, he naturally did not speak up against Duan Ling Tian since they were a team. Now that he heard Duan Ling Tian's thoughts, he felt relieved.

Outside the Divine Sanctuary.

After Duan Ling Tian and the others disappeared into the Divine Sanctuary, Liu Dong Ming turned around to look at the others. When he saw that Sima Han was still standing still, he said impatiently, "Come on. We should go in as well."

"There's no rush," Sima Han said with a slight smile, "Liu Dong Ming, don't you think it's better if only four out of six of us go in? With this, we'll have fewer competitors."

Liu Dong Ming was briefly startled by Sima Han's words. Then, he instinctively looked at Du Qian Jun and said, "You mean..."

The thought had just appeared in Liu Dong Ming's mind when Du Qian Jun and his companion made a move.

"Sima Han, you actually wanted to get rid of us? Damn you!" Du Qian Jun roared as he flew toward Sima Han and Liu Dong Ming at lightning speed.

The middle-aged man followed closely behind Du Qian Jun as he mobilized his Divine Energy that was that of a rudimentary King of Gods. Based on the profundities he had cast as well, it seemed like he was not much weaker than Du Qian Jun.

Liu Dong Ming hurriedly mobilized his Divine Energy upon seeing this. Then, he sneered as he said, "Du Yan, do you think both of you are a match for four of us? What a fool!"

Liu Dong Ming rushed out immediately. He knew he would be at a disadvantage if his opponent drew close since his opponent was stronger than him. Even if he had numbers on his side, it would still be dangerous if his opponent managed to come close to him.

When Liu Dong Ming and his companion rushed out, their backs were completely exposed to Sima Han and his companion. They did not think to watch their backs since they were under the impression that Sima Han and his companion were on their side. They did not doubt that Sima Han and his companion would help them to deal with Du Yan and his companion.

"Liu Dong Ming, we'll help you!" Sima Han said before he and the red-clad young man flew out as well.

Upon hearing this, Liu Dong Ming and his companion became even more fired up. Their Divine Energies skyrocketed immediately. It was as though their confidence had been boosted by Sima Han.

Bzzzt!

A golden saber, a primitive divine artifact, appeared in Liu Dong Ming's hand. Then, he imbued it with his Divine Energy and the golden energy from the law of metal.

Liu Dong Ming's companion brought his primitive divine artifact out as well. It was a seven-foot-long spear. The blue energy from the law of water shrouded it, making it look like a water dragon.

"It's useless!" Du Yan sneered. Then, a three-foot-long green saber appeared in his hand before it unleashed saber rays.

Du Yan's companion brought his divine artifact out as well. It was a pair of hammers. When he threw them out, they sailed in the air like two bright meteors.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The four people clashed.

At the same time, Divine Energies and various laws intertwined in the air as they fought fiercely.

Soon enough, Liu Dong Ming and his companion were pushed back. Both of them spat out a mouthful of blood. They were no match for their opponents. After all, not only were Du Yan and his companion had a more profound comprehension of the law, their divine artifacts were mediocre divine artifacts, which was superior to their primitive divine artifacts.

"Sima Han, they both possess mediocre divine artifacts! Let's just go!" Liu Dong Ming shouted. He wanted to enter the Divine Sanctuary immediately. After all, he thought that even if they were four of them, they might not be able to kill Du Yan and his companion. He exchanged a look with his companion, intending to retreat now that they discovered they were seriously outmatched.

Alas, just when Liu Dong Ming and his companion turned around, they saw Sima Han and the red-clad young man charging toward them.

Whoosh!

The duo's movements were decisive and ruthless. In just a blink of an eye, they had beheaded Liu Dong Ming and his companion.

Before Liu Dong Ming died, there was only one thought in his mind: why?

### **Chapter 3709: Chu Han**

Liu Dong Ming and his companion were killed in just a blink of an eye.

Liu Dong Ming had no intention to fight Du Qian Jun as soon as Du Qian Jun and his companion brought out mediocre divine artifacts. Initially, he thought the person he knew as Du Yan who had a similar cultivation base with him would also have a primitive divine artifact. However, not only did his opponent has a mediocre divine artifact, but his opponent's companion also had a mediocre divine artifact. Moreover, Du Qian Jun's companion was not any weaker than Du Qian Jun. With this, the difference between their strength was too wide.

Nonetheless, at that time, Liu Dong Ming did not panic. After all, he thought he still had Sima Han and his companion supporting him. He thought with Sima Han and his companion's help, the four of them would be able to safely escape into the Divine Sanctuary. Who knew that when he turned around to ask for help, Sima Han and his companion had already lifted their swords.

Previously, Sima Han had shown that he had comprehended the law of water. However, why was he so skilled at the law of ice? Most importantly, he did not understand why Sima Han would suddenly turn on him.

Alas, before Lu Dong Ming could figure out the answer, he had already been killed.

Similarly, Liu Dong Ming's companion was killed by the red-clad young man next to Sima Han.

The red-clad young man comprehended the law of thunder. With just a wave of his hand, he also beheaded Liu Dong Ming's companion. Then, he collected Liu Dong Ming and his companion's primitive divine artifacts. As for the Spatial Rings, they had self-destructed as soon as their owners died.

After the red-clad young man returned to Sima Han's side, Sima Han shook his head as he said to Du Qian Jun, "Qian Jun, since you came with Wu Yi Shan, why didn't you kill them during the journey here? With both of your strength, it's not difficult to kill them.

Sima Han only mentioned Wu Feng whom he had known as Wu Yi Shan. He did not mention Duan Ling Tian at all as though Duan Ling Tian did not exist. In his eyes, an advanced god was nothing, after all.

Upon hearing these words, Du Qian Jun said with a bitter smile, "Young Master Chu, I wasn't aware of your identity before so I thought keeping the two alive will help me guard against six of you." He paused briefly before he continued to say confidently, "If I had known about your identity, I would've

killed them immediately. In any case, it's not a problem. With the two of us joining forces, it won't be difficult for us to kill Wu Yi Shan later. As for the advanced god with him, there's no need to worry about him at all. I can kill him with just a move!"

"There were too many people previously so I didn't have a good look at you. However, when I saw you today, I realized how much you resemble your grandfather. Since my master mentioned something about Elder Du Zhan having two grandsons, it didn't take long for me to figure out your identity."

Sima Han, whose real name was Chu Han, was a disciple of the emperor-rank sect that controlled the Hidden Fog Sect, the 10,000 Devils Sect, and the Linghu clan. Since the three lord-rank forces would regularly pay tribute to the emperor-rank sect, the three lord-rank forces were naturally under the protection of the emperor-rank sect. Moreover, they would regularly send young talents to the emperor-rank sect as well.

Despite having to pay tribute regularly, the three lord-rank forces were not dissatisfied. After all, if the emperor-rank sect decided to make a move against them, they would be powerless to exist. Since paying tribute bought them peace, how could they feel dissatisfied?

"Although the purple-clad young man next to Wu Yi Shan is just an advanced god, he's very clever," Chu Han said in a deep voice as his eyes flashed, "It might seem like he was being unreasonable earlier, but he had, in fact, avoided the danger. After all, we planned to strike at as many people as we can

when they turn their back to us. With his meddling, we only managed to kill two people in the end.”

“That brat is so annoying,” Du Qian Jun said coldly, “He better pray he doesn’t meet me in the Divine Sanctuary. Otherwise, I’ll definitely skin him alive before I kill him!”

A hint of killing intent flashed in Chu Han’s eyes as he said, “Let’s go. Who knows, we might be transported to the same place as Wu Yi Shan and Yue Qi. They might even still be there.”

Du Qian Jun laughed. “It’ll be great if that’s the case! We can kill all of them in one fell swoop, leaving four of us to explore the Divine Sanctuary!”

Yue Qi and his companion had grown impatient and were about to leave. They thought perhaps the second group of people was transported to another place. After all, the destinations for spatial passages were not always fixed. However, they suddenly saw the void rippling before four figures appeared in front of them.

“Why are there only four of them?” Yue Qi frowned. Then, he called out, “Sima Han, where are Liu Dong Ming and his companion?”

Yue Qi looked at Du Qian Jun and his companion vigilantly as he brought the old man with him to stand next to Chu Han and the red-clad young man.

Upon hearing these words, Chu Han looked around in confusion before he said, “Huh? Where are they? Didn’t they come in with us?”

As soon as Chu Han’s voice fell, Yue Qi and the old man who were looking around for Liu Dong Ming and his companion saw Divine Energy surging out of Du Qian Jun’s body.

Following that, Du Qian Jun brought his divine artifact out and cast the profundities from the law he comprehended before he attacked Yue Qi and his companion.

Everything happened in just a blink of an eye.

Although Yue Qi was wary of Du Qian Yu, he did not expect Du Qian Jun would dare to attack with Sima Han around. He hurriedly mobilized his Divine Energy as he shouted, “Du Yan, what’s the meaning of this?”

The old man standing behind Yue Qi stepped forward and brought out his divine artifact as well. Flames burned around the divine artifact immediately, indicating that he had comprehended the law of fire.

“What do you think? Obviously, I’m trying to kill you!” Du Qian Jun said as he attacked along with the middle-aged man.

Then, what happened to Liu Dong Ming and his companion happened to Yue Qi and the old man as well.

Blood splattered everywhere in just an instant.

The old man lay on the ground lifelessly next to the red-clad young man’s feet.

This time, Chu Han did not make a move.

Boom!

Du Qian Jun and the middle-aged man attacked Yue Qi at the same time. Yue Qi's attacks were useless and easily deflected. He was sent crashing against the cave wall. When he slid down to the ground, he was panting heavily, unable to get up. After he spat out a mouthful of blood, he looked at the four people in front of him in disbelief. He did not expect Chu Han, whom he had known as Sima Han, would collude with Du Qian Jun from the 10,000 Devils Sect. After all, to him, Sima Han was a sectless cultivator like him. He did not understand why a sectless cultivator would ally with someone from the 10,000 Devils Sect.

"Why?" Yue Qi asked in a deep voice as he looked at Chu Han, "Chu Han, you betrayed my trust!"

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Before Chu Han replied, Du Qian Jun said with a scoff, "Trust? Yue Qi, don't you feel embarrassed saying such a word? Don't tell me you didn't plan to take advantage of Young Master Han in the Divine Sanctuary? Or did you plan to give up on the treasures?"

Upon hearing the way Du Qian Jun addressed Chu Han, Yue Qi's expression changed. "Young Master Han? Sima Han, you're from the 10,000 Devils Sect as well?"

Chu Han did not reply to Yue Qi. Instead, he looked at the two paths in the cave before he asked Yue Qi, "Where did Wu Yi Shan and his companion go?"

Yue Qi did not reply to Chu Han as well. He asked, "Were you the one who killed Liu Dong Ming and his companion?"

Chu Han nodded indifferently.

At this time, Du Qian Jun walked to Yue Qi before he stomped his foot on Yue Qi's chest. Then, he asked icily, "Didn't you hear Young Master Han's question? Hurry up and answer him!"

Chu Han was the disciple of a high-ranking official of the emperor-rank sect. Moreover, Chu Han's master was also someone Du Qian Jun's grandfather respected. If they followed the hierarchy, Du Qian Jun even had to address Chu Han as 'junior uncle'.

"Tell me, what's your relationship? Otherwise, even if I die, I won't tell you where Wu Yi Shan went," Yue Qi said after he spat out another mouthful of blood.

"Well, it doesn't matter if I tell you," Du Qian Jun said indifferently, "My real name is Du Qian Jun. I'm the grandson of Du Zhan, the Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect."

Yue Qi's eyes widened when he learned of Du Qian Jun's identity. He did not expect that he had been scheming against a person with such a background. After all, as a sectless cultivator, he was rather respectful of some with Du Qian Jun's status..

**Chapter 3710: The Statue**

Who was Du Zhan? He was one of the strongest Supreme Elders in the 10,000 Devils Sect. A big shot in the sect that even the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect was respectful to. Hence, even if his grandson was a good-for-nothing, no one would dare to provoke him.

"I didn't expect you to be Supreme Elder Du Zhan's grandson," Yue Qi said bitterly as his eyes shone with regret, "If I knew about your identity earlier, I wouldn't even enter the Divine Sanctuary with you."

After all, entering the Divine Sanctuary with a person with such an identity was no different from looking for trouble.

"It's too late," Du Qian Jun said nonchalantly.

'When Yue Qi recalled that Du Qian Jun had addressed Chu Han as 'Young Master', he asked, "What about him? Is he also from the 10,000 Devils Sect?"

Du Qian Jun looked at Chu Han with a smile and asked, "Young Master Han, do you want to tell him or should I do it for you"

"You can tell him," Chu Han said indifferently.

Du Qian Jun looked down at Yue Qi whom he was trampling beneath his feet and said with a scoff, "Young Master Han isn't from the 10,000 Devils Sect. There are no rudimentary Kings of Gods in the 10,000 Devils Sect who are worthy of my respect."

Yue Qi's expression changed slightly upon hearing these words. "Then who is he?"

Yue Qi shuddered when he thought about what kind of identity Chu Han had for someone like Du Qian Jun to be so respectful. He regretted coming to the Divine Sanctuary even more at this moment.

"Young Master Han's real name is Chu Han. He's a disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect, an emperor-rank sect. His master is an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect," Du Qian Jun said in a raised voice, "In fact, his master is my grandfather's senior brother, who originally came from the 10,000 Devils Sect.

His master was a proud prodigy of our sect when he was young."

Yue Qi's face turned pale upon hearing Du Qian Jun's words.

A disciple from the Flying Dragon Sect? The Flying Dragon Sect was the emperor-rank sect that ruled over the three lord-rank sects in the area.

At this moment, Yue Qi finally realized why Du Qian Jun had joined forces with Chu Han. As it turned out, the duo had such a relationship. In terms of seniority, Du Qian Jun even had to address Chu Han as 'junior uncle'. However, Chu Han thought the form of address made him sound old so he told Du

Qian Jun to address him as 'Young Master Han'. After all, he was few hundred years younger than Du Qian Jun.

"I've already answered all your questions. Now, tell me, which path did Wu Yi Shan and his companion take?" Du Qian Jun asked as he looked down at Yue Qi coldly.

Yue Qi inhaled deeply before he spat out a mouthful of blood. A strange smile appeared on his face before he said, "Fools, now that I've tricked you, I can die in peace."

Du Qian Jun was briefly stunned by Yue Qi's words. His expression changed drastically when he regained his senses.

Yue Qi had mobilized his Divine Energy, preparing to self-destruct.

Boom!

Yue Qi exploded in just a blink of an eye.

The cave shook violently.

Du Qian Jun hastily protected himself and easily deflected the force of the explosion. After all, Yue Qi was weaker than him, to begin with. Coupled with Yue Qi's injuries, the force of his explosion was easily dealt with by Du Qian Jun due to his quick reflex.

"Damn it!" Du Qian Jun stomped his foot, frustrated.

"That's enough. Why stress yourself out over a nobody?"

Du Qian Jun inhaled deeply to calm down. Then, he forced a smile on his face as he said, "Young Master Han is right. I got carried away. What should we do now?"

Chu Han flew toward the two paths, pacing back and forth in front of them. He shook his head as he looked at the ground and the walls of the cave. Then, he said to Du Qian Jun, "There's no dust on the ground and entrance. There are no traces at all. It's impossible for us to tell which path they took. Since there are two paths, the four of us should split up into groups of two and take a path each. There are only Wu Yi Shan and his companion left anyway. Since his companion is just an advanced god, it'll be easy for any of us to kill them. If four of us take the same path, we might miss them."

"Lagree," Du Qian Jun said. In fact, he was reluctant to take the same path as Chu Han. After all, Chu Han's strength was not only on par with him, but more importantly, Chu Han had a higher status than him. If he traveled with Chu Han, he would definitely have to give in to Chu Han and suffer a loss if they come across any treasure. Hence, he was very agreeable to Chu Han's suggestion.

Chu Han said with a smile, "In that case, you can choose which path you want to take. Junior Brother Chen and I will take the other path."

"No, no, Young Master, you should choose which path you want to take," Du Qian Jun said. It was enough that he did not have to travel with Chu Han so he did not care which path he took. Moreover, he had to show respect to Chu Han since Chu Han was his junior uncle.

"Stop refusing me. It's the same. You can choose first," Chu Han said as he shook his head.

Since Chu Han insisted, Du Qian Jun and the middle-aged man simply chose a path. The path he had chosen was not the one Wu Feng and Duan Ling Tian had taken.

After the duo vanished down the path, Chu Han called out to the red-clad young man, and they both walked down the other path.

Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng continued walking. They had no idea where the path was leading them. It was so dark that they had to conjure up a small flame to light the way.

Since Duan Ling Tian had also comprehended the law of fire. He easily conjured up a small flame that would not drain his energy to maintain.

“Junior Brother Duan, I feel like it’s the calm before the storm, It shouldn’t be so quiet in the Divine Sanctuary,” Wu Feng said solemnly. He slowed down as they were approaching the end of the path.

“I’m prepared for it,” Duan Ling Tian said as he nodded and smiled, “After all, it’s only by overcoming obstacles in here that we’ll be able to obtain the treasures. Since the powerhouse who left the Divine Sanctuary here didn’t place his treasures in a Spatial Ring before burying it, it shows that he didn’t want people to easily obtain his treasures. It’s likely that we’ll encounter our first obstacle at the end of this path.”

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes gleamed with anticipation when he finished speaking.

After all, Du Qian Jun, the disciple from the 10,000 Devils Sect, had somewhat confirmed that the Divine Sanctuary was left by an Emperor of Gods. The treasures of an Emperor of Gods would definitely not be quotidian.

“Well, we’ll know once we reach the end of the path,” Wu Feng said before he picked up his pace.

Soon after, the duo arrived at a spacious hall.

There was an eye-catching statue in the center of the hall. The statue was of a middle-aged man dressed in a loose long robe. His eyebrows made him look heroic and valiant, and he had a firm expression on his face. His right hand was lifted, pointing a sword in the direction of his gaze. The statue’s craftsmanship was very good considering how life-like the statue was.

“Is the statue of the powerhouse who created this Divine Sanctuary?” Wu Feng muttered to himself as he stood in front of the towering statue and looked at it with bright eyes.

“Who knows?” Duan Ling Tian shook his head. Then, he began to inspect his surroundings as he moved around. Apart from the opening where they had exited, the entire place was enclosed. There was nothing in the hall except for the statue.

“Senior Brother Wu Feng, do you think there are treasures hidden in the statue? I can’t check what’s inside with my Divine Consciousness,” Duan Ling Tian said after he returned to Wu Feng’s side. He circled the statue as he continued to say, “Why don’t you try probing the statue with your Divine Consciousness instead? Perhaps, you’ll have more success than I did.”

“Alright.” Wu Feng nodded. He looked at the statue with a solemn expression. After a few moments, he shook his head and said, “I can’t probe it as well. There must be a Formation blocking our Divine Consciousness..”