

Chapter 3711: The Truth's Revealed

"Should we try attacking the statue?" A hint of excitement could be seen in Wu Feng's eyes when he looked at the statue. Such a huge statue could hold a lot of treasures, after all.

"No. What if the statue is protected by a Killing Formation, and our attacks trigger the Formation?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

'Wu Feng fell silent upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian said, "Let's look around first."

Then, the duo carefully inspected every inch of the hall. However, in the end, they still did not find anything useful.

"It seems like we're left with no choice," Wu Feng said with a wry smile, "We can only attack the statue. Otherwise, we can only return to the cave and explore the other path. Even then, we might just end up in the same situation."

Duan Ling Tian remained silent. He looked at the statue and carefully studied it again. He looked in the direction the sword was pointed but found nothing as well. In the end, he nodded and said, "We'll have to attack it then."

Like Wu Feng said, they were left with two options: they could return to where they came from or they could take the risk and attack the statue.

At this moment, Wu Feng's expression changed slightly as though he had sensed something. Although Duan Ling Tian was strong, he was a rudimentary King of Gods, after all. His senses were slightly more acute compared to Duan Ling Tian.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian was fully focused on studying the statue so he did not sense that something was amiss.

"Someone's coming! Who could it be?" Wu Feng said.

'Wu Feng and Duan Ling Tian exchanged a glance and tacitly stood side by side as they faced the opening.

"Could it be Yue Qi and his companion?"

The thought of hiding at the side to ambush the newcomers briefly appeared in their minds, but they quickly dismissed their ideas. After all, the newcomers could easily sense their presence with their Divine Consciousnesses.

'When the newcomers appeared at the entrance, Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng were rather surprised. They were none other than Chu Han and the red-clad young man.

"Wu Yi Shan?" Chu Han looked at Wu Feng, completely ignoring Duan Ling Tian.

“There are only two of you?” Wu Feng asked as he raised an eyebrow and looked behind Chu Han to see if there were any more people.

“Yes, it’s just the two of us,” Chu Han said nonchalantly, “Speaking of which, you should thank me and Du Qian Jun for getting rid of four of our competitors.”

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised by Chu Han’s words.

On the contrary, Wu Feng’s expression changed. “You and Du Qian Jun killed four of them?”

Chu Han nodded. “That’s right. You should thank your companion. If it weren’t for him, you wouldn’t even be able to enter the Divine Sanctuary.”

“Aren’t you a sectless cultivator? Why would you join forces with Du Qian Jun?” Wu Feng asked with a grim expression on his face.

Chu Han said with a faint smile on his face, “Don’t you know better than to trust an outsider’s words? Did your elders not teach you this?”

“Who are you exactly?” Although Wu Feng had been mentally prepared by Duan Ling Tian’s reminder, he was still surprised that Liu Dong Ming, Yue Qi, and their respective companions had perished so quickly. Moreover, Sima Han had clearly shown earlier that he intended to ally with Liu Dong Ming and Yue Qi.

“Are you curious?” Chu Han looked at Wu Feng as he said, “Well, since you’re going to die anyway, there’s no harm in satisfying your curiosity.”

Wu Feng’s expression darkened upon hearing these words.

“My real name is Chu Han,” Chu Han said arrogantly, “I’m a disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect, and my master is an inner elder of the sect.”

Wu Feng’s expression changed drastically upon hearing Chu Han’s words. Hints of fear could be seen in his eyes at this moment.

“A disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect?” Duan Ling Tian’s expression changed slightly.

Duan Ling Tian did not expect that Chu Han was a disciple of the emperor-rank Flying Dragon Sect. The Flying Dragon Sect controlled not only the Hidden Fog Sect, but the 10,000 Devils Sect and the Linghu clan as well. Since many powerhouses and prodigies from the Hidden Fog Sect had joined the

Flying Dragon Sect, he had naturally heard of the Flying Dragon Sect.

Xue Hai Chun, the prodigy from the Hidden Fog Sect, had precisely joined the Flying Dragon Sect and became an elder of the sect. He was so famous that stories about him were still circulating in the area east of the Flying Dragon Sect where the Hidden Fog Sect was based.

Although Duan Ling Tian had briefly considered Chu Han might be from the Flying Dragon Sect, he was still surprised when Chu Han personally confirmed it.

“You should roughly understand now why I joined forces with Du Qian Jun, right? Let me further explain it to you.” Chu Han said. After a brief pause, he continued to say, “Initially, when we obtained the key, I didn’t have a good look at Du Qian Jun so I didn’t know who he was. When I saw him today, I realized he resembled the young man whose portrait was hung in my master’s room. The portrait was of Du Zhan, who’s my master’s beloved junior brother when he was still in the 10,000 Devils Sect.”

Realization dawned on Wu Feng.

Chu Han said, “After considering Du Qian Jun’s cultivation base and his resemblance to the young man in the portrait, it’s not difficult for me to guess his identity. After that, I only needed to verify it with Du Qian Jun through Voice Transmission. Initially, he thought you’d given his identity away until I explained everything to him.”

Chu Han shifted his gaze to Duan Ling Tian before he continued to say, “Then, Du Qian Jun and I planned to let everyone enter first by saying we’d attack the Formation. We planned to catch a few of you off guard and kill you to reduce the competition. Alas, due to the ruckus your junior brother kicked up, our plan was foiled. Otherwise, you would’ve died. Anyway, we came up with a new plan. After all of you entered the Divine Sanctuary, Du Qian Jun and I killed Liu Dong Ming and his companion. When we entered the Divine Sanctuary, we were delighted when we saw Yue Qi and his companion were waiting for us. Just like Liu Dong Ming and his companion, the duo died as well.”

At this time, Duan Ling Tian said, “So you and Du Qian Jun split into groups of two and took a path each. Coincidentally, you’re the one who ran into us?”

“That’s right.” Chu Han nodded. Then, he looked at Wu Feng and said with a smile, “Now that I’ve answered your questions, you should be able to die in peace, right?”

‘Wu Feng’s expression darkened as his eyes flashed. “Are you confident you’d be able to kill both of us? After all, Du Qian Jun can’t help you now.”

“Wu Feng, I remember you don’t even have a mediocre divine artifact. As such, I don’t need any help to kill you,” Chu Han said with a scoff. As his Divine Energy surged out from his body, a chilling energy swept out to the surroundings. The energy was a combination of his Divine Energy and the Frost

Elemental Profundity from the law of ice.

The surrounding temperature plummeted in just an instance.

“It seems like you fooled everyone. Who knew you’re skilled in the law of ice instead of the law of water...” Wu Feng said as he narrowed his eyes.

Duan Ling Tian furrowed his brows slightly. Previously, Wu Feng had told him that Chu Han had comprehended the law of water. However, not only was that not the case, but he could also sense Chu Han’s comprehension of the law of ice was rather high as well.

“I’m afraid I’ll have to disappoint you. Indeed, I didn’t have a mediocre divine artifact previously, but I have one now.” Wu Feng raised his hand, and the mediocre divine sword that he had exchanged for with Duan Ling Tian appeared in his hand. At the same time, Divine Energy surged from his body.

“Oh, I didn’t expect you to obtain a mediocre divine artifact. I guess your status in the Hidden Fog Sect isn’t that low, after all,” Chu Han said with a hint of surprise. Soon enough, a sneer appeared on his face as he said, “Alas, it’s useless. At most, you’ll end up fighting to a draw with me. I have my junior brother with me; his strength is comparable to mine. You, on the other hand, only brought an advanced god here.. Who do you think has the advantage here?”

Chapter 3712: You Have No Choice

‘Wu Feng was one of the stronger rudimentary Kings of Gods, and his strength was on par with Du Qian Jun.

Although Chu Han’s innate talent and comprehension skills were better than Du Qian Jun, he was only slightly stronger than Du Qian Jun due to him being almost 1,000 years younger than Du Qian Jun. If he were the same age as Du Qian Jun, there was no doubt he would be much stronger. Hence, strength-wise, he was still slightly lacking compared to Wu Feng who was older than Du Qian Jun.

“Junior Brother Duan, they’re clearly underestimating you,” Wu Feng said through Voice Transmission.

After witnessing Chu Han’s law of ice, Wu Feng knew Chu Han could very well be on par with him. Moreover, as a disciple of the emperor-rank Flying Dragon Sect, Chu Han would definitely have a mediocre divine artifact. At this moment, he was truly glad he managed to obtain a mediocre divine artifact

for himself during his previous trip back to the Hidden Fog Sect.

As for Duan Ling Tian, although Wu Feng had never witnessed Duan Ling Tian’s strength before, he had certainly heard more than enough about it. He had naturally heard about how Duan Ling Tian had killed Tu Feng, an inner disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect. Similar to him, Tu Feng was a rudimentary

King of Gods as well. For this reason, he was confident Duan Ling Tian was even stronger than him. This was the reason he felt rather confident.

“Isn’t that good? Senior Brother Wu, I’ll come and help you once I deal with his companion,” Duan Ling Tian replied through Voice Transmission.

‘Wu Feng’s eyes lit up upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s reply. He had heard that Duan Ling Tian was able to kill Tu Feng so easily because Tu Feng had underestimated Duan Ling Tian. If Tu Feng did not underestimate Duan Ling Tian, perhaps, Tu Feng might have been able to hold on for ten breaths and surrender. With this in mind, how could he not feel happy when he saw how Chu Han and the red-clan young man did not spare Duan Ling Tian a glance at all from the beginning until now?

“Luckily, Junior Brother Duan is on my side,’ Wu Feng thought to himself as he sighed in relief inwardly.

At this time, Chu Han looked at the red-clad young man and said, "Junior Brother Chen, kill that advanced god and help me deal with Wu Yi Shan."

"Don't worry, Senior Brother Chu. It'll only take one move for me to kill a mere advanced god," the red-clad young man said confidently. Then, flames burst forth from his body as he charged out. Since he wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian as soon as possible, he brought his divine artifact that resembled a fencing sword as well.

At the same time, Chu Han flew out as well. Dazzling ice lotuses bloomed in his wake as he moved. His speed was rather fast, and in just a blink of an eye, he had already arrived in front of Wu Feng.

'Wu Feng's Divine Energy surged as he flashed back.

Upon seeing this, Chu Han's eyes flashed coldly. He was about to make a move again when

"Impossible!"

A voice trembling with fear and disbelief rang in the air.

Chu Han was taken aback and instinctively turned to look at the source of the voice and saw his junior brother's body had been severed at the waist by Duan Ling Tian. Following that, terrifying spatial energy burst forth from the mediocre divine sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand and turned the remains of

his junior brother's body into a mist of blood. Just like that, his junior brother who was only slightly weaker than had died.

"T-two triple Fused Profundities from the law of space?! There's the Sword Dao as well?!" Chill ran up Chu Han's spine immediately. He could sense a unique and formidable aura. Based on his knowledge, the aura was from the Weapon Dao, one of the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth. Although it was just a rudimentary Sword Dao, its power was formidable. Combined with the two triple Fused Profundities from the law of space, Duan Ling Tian's strength was unimaginably strong.

"H-how's this possible?! Even if you're strong, you shouldn't be able to kill my junior brother so easily!" Chu Han was shocked. After Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base was clearly lower than his junior brother's, but Duan Ling Tian was able to kill his junior brother so easily. Even if Duan Ling Tian was very strong, his junior brother should still be able to fight to a draw with Duan Ling Tian.

"That's right!" At this moment, Chu Han suddenly recalled that he and his junior brother had underestimated Duan Ling Tian from the very beginning. He rationalized that Duan Ling Tian was only able to kill his junior brother because Duan Ling Tian had caught his junior brother off guard and his junior

brother did not go all out when faced with Duan Ling Tian.

"The only reason he's able to kill Junior Brother Chen is due to Junior Brother Chen's carelessness. I would've suffered the same fate if I had faced him first. After all, I wouldn't have used all my strength to deal with an advanced god.

Meanwhile, Wu Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian in surprise and admiration as he said, "Junior Brother Duan, I've only heard about your strength. I have to say that you're much stronger than what I've heard."

Duan Ling Tian only smiled in response. Then, he flew toward the opening to prevent Chu Han from fleeing.

At this moment, how could Chu Han not know he was no match for Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng? He could have held his ground against Wu Feng, but with Duan Ling Tian joining the fray, he had no hope of winning at all and would certainly die.

While Duan Ling Tian blocked the opening, Wu Feng stepped forward to confront Chu Han. He said with a smile, "It's really unfortunate that you won't get what you wished for, Chu Han."

"Wu Yi Shan, if you kill me, my master definitely won't let you go! You should know that the Hidden Fog Sect is nothing faced with the Flying Dragon Sect!" Chu Han said grimly.

Wu Feng laughed before he said, "Chu Han, how will your master find out if we killed you or not? There's no way to make contact with the outside world after entering the Divine Sanctuary. So, how are you planning to tell people about this?"

Previously, Wu Feng and Duan Ling Tian discovered they could not communicate with the outside world after they arrived at the hall. It was clear that there was Formation that prevented them from sending messages out of the Divine Sanctuary.

"Your master could have left his divine mark on you if you weren't a god. However, you're already a rudimentary King of Gods, this means that you can't bear the divine mark. How's your master going to find out that we killed you?" Wu Feng said as he looked at Chu Han as though he was looking at a fool.

Chu Han's expression turned unsightly upon hearing Wu Feng's words. "Wu Yi Shan, it's better to gain a friend than an enemy. If you spare my life, I, Chu Han, swear I'll owe you a favor. With this, you'll be handsomely rewarded in the future. If you don't believe me, I'm willing to swear on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath."

Wu Feng sneered. "The Devil Heart's Blood Oath only works when we're in the Realms of Gods. We're in the Divine Sanctuary now."

Chu Han hastily said, "We can leave the Divine Sanctuary now for me to swear on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath."

"Do you think I'm stupid? Once we leave this place, it'd be easy for you to send a message to your master!" Wu Feng smiled contemptuously.

Chu Han's eyes glinted coldly as he said, "Unless you're capable of killing Du Qian Jun and his companion, they'll still be able to inform my master about this. At that time, my master will surely go to the Hidden Fog Sect to deal with you!"

Before Wu Feng could respond, Duan Ling Tian suddenly said, "Senior Brother Wu, he has a point."

“Junior Brother Duan?” Wu Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian in confusion.

On the other hand, Chu Han’s eyes brightened immediately now that he saw a glimmer of hope. Inwardly, he swore to himself that if he survived this, he would not rest until Wu Feng and Duan Ling Tian died. It was impossible for him to swear on the Devil Heart’s Blood Oath. He was confident his speed

was any slower than the duo’s. As long as he could leave the Divine Sanctuary, he was confident he would be able to escape from them using the law of ice. The problem was it was difficult for him to leave this hall that only had one exit.

“Senior Brother Wu, since Du Qian Jun chose a different path, we can only kill him if we run into him. However, there’s no guarantee we’ll run into him. If we don’t, Du Qian Jun will definitely report this matter to his master, and in return, his master will report it to Chu Han’s master. In my opinion, we should spare his life,” Duan Ling Tian said as he narrowed his eyes that flashed with greed, “However, Chu Han, don’t you think you should show your sincerity since we’re sparing your life? Your mediocre divine artifact and Spatial Ring would be a good token of your sincerity.”

“You can have all my possessions. However, how do I know you won’t go back on your words. Let me remind you that if I die, my Spatial Ring will self-destruct, and you’ll be left with nothing,” Chu Han said, “How do you know you won’t kill after getting your hands on my possessions?”

Upon hearing Chu Han’s words, Duan Ling Tian laughed before he said, “You have no choice but to do as we say..”

Chapter 3713: I Reneged On My Promise

“You have no choice but to do as we say.”

Chu Han fell silent upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words. Indeed, he was in no position to refuse or negotiate since he was at their mercy. After a moment, he said grimly, “I hope you keep your promise.”

Chu Han no longer dared to underestimate Duan Ling Tian just because Duan Ling Tian was an advanced god. After all, ordinary rudimentary Kings of Gods were no match for Duan Ling Tian. With that, he relinquished his Spatial Ring and mediocre divine artifact and handed them to Duan Ling Tian.

After receiving Chu Han’s Spatial Ring, Duan Ling Tian dripped a drop of his blood on the ring to claim ownership over it. He went through what was inside, ignoring the divine rocks. As a disciple of an inner elder of an emperor-rank sect, it was not surprising that Chu Han possessed a lot of divine rocks.

Nonetheless, he was not interested in them since he had more divine rocks than Chu Han. His divine rocks were comparable to those of a king-rank force.

Previously, the king-rank Zhong clan from Skywind City had compensated Duan Ling Tian with a huge number of divine rocks that numbered in the millions. Additionally, he already had some divine rocks in his possession. Hence, he was not lacking in divine rocks. Even some of the inner elders of the

Hidden Fog Sect, who were advanced Kings of Gods, did not have as many divine rocks as him.

“There are no Auspicious Pills...” Duan Ling Tian was slightly disappointed. In fact, he only wanted Chu Han’s Spatial Ring to check for Auspicious Pills. After all, he only needed one more Auspicious Pill to break through and become a rudimentary King of Gods.

“You’re really poor,” Duan Ling Tian said as he weighed the Spatial Ring in his hand. Then, he tossed the Spatial Ring and the mediocre divine artifact back to Chu Han.

Chu Han was stunned and puzzled by Duan Ling Tian’s actions.

“You can have your things back, I renege on our promise,” Duan Ling Tian said nonchalantly.

Chu Han’s eyes narrowed. Just as he was about to raise his hand to catch his things, Duan Ling Tian made a move.

Whoosh!

A mediocre divine sword appeared, releasing sword rays formed from spatial energy. In just a moment, Chu Han was caught off guard so he did not even have time to resist.

Due to Duan Ling Tian’s 99 Heavenly Veins, Duan Ling Tian could mobilize his Divine Energy at a much greater speed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

“You tricked me!” Chu Han’s thunderous voice that was filled with despair rang in the air. Before he could even mobilize his Divine Energy, he was turned into a mist of blood like his junior brother by the terrifying spatial energy.

‘Wu Feng was shocked when he saw Duan Ling Tian killing Chu Han in just a blink of an eye. Initially, he had been worried that Duan Ling Tian’s decision to spare Chu Han would bring them trouble in the future. It was only at this moment that he realized Duan Ling Tian was only deceiving Chu Han. Duan

Ling Tian only wanted to go through Chu Han’s possession before killing Chu Han.

When Wu Feng regained his senses, he gave Duan Ling Tian a thumbs-up as he said, “Junior Brother Duan, you’re amazing! It would cost us a lot of time and energy to kill him if you didn’t trick him! In the end, you even managed to kill him with just a move!”

Duan Ling Tian smiled sheepishly as he said, “Senior Brother Wu, I just wanted to see if he had any Auspicious Pills in his Spatial Ring. Alas, he didn’t even have one.”

Duan Ling Tian collected Chu Han’s Spatial Ring again as he shook his head and said, “I’m willing to trade everything in his Spatial Ring for just one Auspicious Pill.”

‘Wu Feng’s eyes widened in surprise. “Junior Brother Duan, you only need one more Auspicious Pill to become a rudimentary King of Gods?”

Duan Ling Tian nodded. There was no need to keep this matter a secret.

“No wonder you were willing to trade a mediocre divine artifact for two Auspicious Pills with me back then!” Wu Feng exclaimed.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed imperceptibly when the two Auspicious Pills were mentioned. Then, he shook his head and said, "Senior Brother Wu, I didn't consume those two Auspicious Pills. Otherwise, I would've already become a rudimentary King of Gods."

'Wu Feng was puzzled. "Why didn't you consume them? Did you give them away?"

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "They were robbed from me."

"Robbed?" Wu Feng was stunned. "In the sect?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

'Wu Feng's expression darkened. "Who has the audacity to do such a thing? Junior Brother Duan, since you're a core disciple, the sect will definitely seek justice for you if you make a complaint. I'm sure our sect leader will help you."

"Senior Brother Wu, the person who robbed is Shangguan Xiong Feng. Do you still think the sect will help me regain those two pills?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

'Wu Feng's expression changed upon hearing Duan Ling Tian mention Shangguan Xiong Feng.

Shangguan Xiong Feng was an intermediate King of Gods who was a core disciple. Moreover, he was one of the three strongest core disciples and was stronger than most of the Hidden Fog Sect's inner elders. Most importantly, his master was a Supreme Elder of the Hidden Fog Sect, one of the

highest-ranking officials in the sect. It was no secret that Supreme Elder Feng treated him like a grandson.

"Senior... Shangguan Xiong Feng robbed you of the Auspicious Pills?" Wu Feng instinctively addressed Shangguan Xiong Feng as senior out of habit, but when he recalled Shangguan Xiong Feng's actions, he forcibly changed the way he addressed Shangguan Xiong Feng.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Why?" Wu Feng was puzzled. "As an intermediate King of Gods, he has no need for the pills at all."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed coldly as he said, "In the past, Supreme Elder Lei wanted to accept me as a disciple so he sent Shi Tong Ming to speak to me, but I refused him. As a result, I offended Supreme Elder Le's first disciple, Long Xiao. I heard that Shangguan Xiong Feng has a good relationship with

Long Xiao. So I suspect it has something to do with Long Xiao. I confirmed my suspicion when Long Xiao looked for me and told me to kneel and kowtow for 10 miles to beg his master to accept me as a disciple. If I do that, he promised he would return me the two Auspicious Pills."

"I see." Wu Feng's expression darkened even more after listening to Duan Ling Tian's explanation.

"Junior Brother Duan, previously, you said you had to leave the sect due to urgent matters. Did it have anything to do with this? It was during the time when you went to King Descending City and met Linghu Chu Yin who resembles your wife."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "That's right. After Long Xiao looked for me, I had perfunctorily agreed to consider his request. However, I left the sect after that. In fact, I only plan to return once I become a rudimentary King of Gods."

Wu Feng said gloomily, "Junior Brother Duan, Long Xiao and Shangguan Xiong Feng are intermediate Kings of Gods, and they're quite strong. In fact, they're comparable to ordinary advanced Kings of Gods. This is especially true for Shangguan Xiong Feng. Are you confident you'll be able to defend yourself even after becoming a rudimentary King of Gods? Otherwise, it's best that you wait until you become an intermediate King of Gods before returning to the Hidden Fog Sect."

"I'm not afraid of them even if I'm just a rudimentary King of Gods," Duan Ling Tian said confidently, "What I'm worried about is their masters. It won't matter if I'm a rudimentary or intermediate King of Gods if their masters make a move against me."

The confident expression on Duan Ling Tian's face was replaced with one of fear when he spoke about Supreme Elder Feng and Supreme Elder Lei.

Upon hearing these words, Wu Feng shook his head and said, "Junior Brother Duan, you're overthinking things. Although the two Supreme Elders favor their disciples, it's impossible for them to act excessively. As long as you have strength comparable to Long Xiao, it won't be easy for the two Supreme Elders to make a move against you. Don't forget that we still have another two Supreme Elders in the Hidden Fog Sect. I know you don't intend to accept a master, but you don't mind being a nominal disciple, right? With your potential, it won't be difficult for one of the two Supreme Elders to accept you.."

Chapter 3714: The Early Bird Gets the Worm

"Nominal disciple?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head slightly. "Senior Brother Wu, from what I know, the Supreme Elders don't accept nominal disciples. Although nominal disciples can't compare to true disciples, nominal disciples still enjoy some of the benefits of a true disciple. For example, the protection of their nominal masters. For this reason, most people did not see a point in accepting nominal disciples."

Wu Feng said, "But you're different, Junior Brother Duan. Once you become a rudimentary King of Gods, if you show that your strength is comparable to Long Xiao and Shangguan Xiong Feng, who are intermediate Kings of Gods, everyone will know you're a rare genius. Moreover, you're not even 3,000 years old. With all these factors, there's no doubt that you have a bright future ahead of you. As such, Supreme Elder Yun and Supreme Elder Wu will likely make an exception for you and accept you as their nominal disciple. After all, they would have a share of your glory as well in the future even if you're just their nominal disciple."

Wu Feng's eyes brightened as he continued to say, "Most importantly, once you become their nominal disciple, you'll be under their protection. Hence, you only need to deal with Shangguan Xiong Feng and Long Xiao. The Supreme Elders will definitely keep each other in check. Moreover, Supreme Elder

Yun and Supreme Elder Wu's relationship is rather good. Whoever you decide to choose as your nominal master, you'd still gain the favor of the other one."

After a pause, Wu Feng continued to say, "On the other hand, Supreme Elder Feng has a good relationship with Supreme Elder Lei. However, Supreme Elder Feng's relationships with Supreme Elder Yun and Supreme Elder Wu are only average. In fact, I heard that they were rivals in the past. As for whether

they had let go of past grudges, I'm afraid only they have the answer to that."

Hope shone in Duan Ling Tian's eyes after he heard Wu Feng's words. When he calmed down, he said, "To be accepted by Supreme Elder Yun or Supreme Elder Wu, I must first display outstanding talent and potential. To do that, I have to become a rudimentary King of Gods first, at the very least, to show that I'm not inferior to Long Xiao and Shangguan Xiong Feng. Hence, the most important thing for me now is to break through and become a rudimentary King of Gods."

A hint of anticipation flashed in Duan Ling Tian's eyes as he continued to say, "I really hope to have a fortuitous encounter in the Divine Sanctuary. It'd be even better if I can have a breakthrough in here."

"Don't worry, Brother Duan. If you don't break through in here, I'll help you obtain an Auspicious Pill. My connections outside the sect aren't too bad. I can help you ask around," Wu Feng said.

"Many thanks, Senior Brother Wu," Duan Ling Tian said. Then, he looked at the statue in the center of the hall and said, "We've yet to find any treasure so far. In any case, we've only just entered the place so we still have plenty of time. There's still a chance of me breaking through in here."

"That would naturally be the best," Wu Feng said with a smile. Then, he followed Duan Ling Tian's gaze and looked at the statue as well. After a moment, he frowned slightly as he said, "Junior Brother Duan, I feel like we should try to attack it. We can start by using a slight force. With that, if there's a

Formation, the backlash won't be too strong."

"We have to be careful," Duan Ling Tian said solemnly, "Let's stand near the exit so if anything goes wrong, we can retreat."

"Alright."

With that, the duo flew toward the exit and looked at the statue from afar.

At this time, Wu Feng suddenly said, "Junior Brother Duan, look at the ground!"

Duan Ling Tian looked down and saw countless red dots converging on the ground, forming a stream that flowed to the statue.

"It's their blood!" Wu Feng suddenly exclaimed.

Duan Ling Tian could smell the stench of blood in the air from earlier. However, it was only after Wu Feng had pointed it out that he discovered Chu Han and his junior brother's blood had strangely converged before it flowed toward the statue.

"What's going on?" Duan Ling Tian was bewildered.

At this moment, when the blood finally arrived near the statue, it formed a circle at the foot of the statue. Following that, a red light shone up, shrouding the entire statue.

Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng continued to look at the statue that was now cast in a blood-red light.

Soon after, the ground began to quake. However, it did not take long before the duo realized that it was actually the statue that was shaking violently. The blood-red light flashed before it suddenly vanished without a trace in the next moment.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian was shocked when he discovered that the statue seemed to have come to life. He watched as the statue moved its move before a voice rang in the air.

“Welcome to the Divine Sanctuary I created.”

“This...” Wu Feng was similarly shocked by this sudden turn of events.

“I’m Qin Wu. I’m a sectless cultivator who came from a distant land. Although I had joined a few forces in the past, in the end, I still preferred to be alone, living a carefree and unrestrained life. After becoming a King of Gods, I, like many other Kings of Gods, had to face the Heavenly Tribulations that

come every 1,000 years. Hence, I didn’t dare to relax or slack off in my cultivation. I passed one tribulation after another as I continued increasing my strength. In my life, I had no friends nor did I accept any disciples. I lived an unfettered life. It could be considered impressive that I made it so far with no

one to rely on. In any case, 30 years before I created this Divine Sanctuary, I had a premonition that I wouldn’t be able to survive the next tribulation. For that reason, I created this place for the fateful person who would stumble onto this place. This life of mine ended when I was still a rudimentary Emperor of Gods.”

After listening to the statue’s words, Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng exchanged a look. They could see the excitement in each other’s eyes now that it was confirmed that the Divine Sanctuary was indeed left behind by an Emperor of Gods. Even if the Emperor of Gods was a sectless cultivator, the treasures he possessed were not something ordinary people could imagine.

The statue continued to speak.

“I’d used all my divine rocks to maintain this Divine Sanctuary so if you came hoping to find divine rocks, you’ll be sorely disappointed. All I left behind are my treasures, including my prominent divine artifact that had accompanied me for many years. The divine artifact was already in the process of

birthing a soul. It’s unfortunate that I couldn’t see its complete soul. This is also one of my biggest regrets.”

“Apart from the treasures, I have also left behind my cultivation methods. The best among them is an emperor-grade cultivation method. It’s this technique that helped me become an Emperor of Gods.”

“Perhaps, if had a few more thousand years, I’d be able to become an intermediate Emperor of Gods. Alas, the Heavenly Tribulations wait for no one. My speed of improvement still fell short of the Heavenly Tribulations.”

“Alright, I’ll stop talking about these matters and go straight to the point. I’d been alone for so long so I had no one to talk to even though it was by choice. Now that I’m staring at death in the face, I can’t help but speak a little more than usual.”

“After entering the Divine Sanctuary, there are two paths leading to different places. Nonetheless, the two destinations look the same. If two people travel on each path, the one who activates the statue first will be given the chance to obtain the things I left in here. As for the other person who fails to activate the statue first, he or she will be forcefully teleported out of the Divine Sanctuary.”

“My possessions are in the depths of the Divine Sanctuary. I will now open up a spatial passage that will lead you there.”

At this moment, the statue suddenly stabbed the sword in his hand out. Following that, a dark vortex, similar to the one at the entrance, appeared in the void.

A smile filled with schadenfreude appeared on Wu Feng’s face as he said, “This means Du Qian Jun has been teleported out of this place, right?”

“I guess so.” Duan Ling Tian nodded slightly as he looked at the dark vortex with a complex gaze. “Who knew we’d accidentally activate the statue and gain the chance to obtain the treasures in this place?”

‘Wu Feng laughed happily. “Du Qian Jun will surely vomit blood if he knows about this.”

At the destination of the other path in the Divine Sanctuary.

Du Qian Jun and his companion who had been attacking the statue in vain were shocked and frightened when they saw the statue coming to life.

“The statue is alive?”

Chapter 3715: Du Zhan, the Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect!

Earlier.

Du Qian Jun and his companion had traveled down the other path that led to a spacious hall that was similar to the one Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng were at. Similar to the other hall, there was a statue in the middle of the hall as well.

‘When Du Qian Jun tried to inspect the statue with his Divine Consciousness, he discovered that it was futile. He hesitated briefly over attacking the statue, afraid of the consequences. Hence, he tried to attack the statue lightly with his Divine Energy. He discovered there was no movement and even his Divine Energy was blocked.

Following that, after determining it was safe, Du Qian Jun and his companion attacked the statue with all their might. Alas, there was still no movement.

“What should we do now? Should we turn back?”

Since they had given their all in attacking the statue and yielded no results, they decided to turn back. However, they had just taken several steps on the path when they felt a resistant force that blocked their way.

“It seems like there’s no turning back...”

Under such circumstances, Du Qian Jun and his companion could only turn around and look at the statue again before trying to look for hints everywhere.

‘When the statue finally came to life, Du Qian Jun and his companion were naturally startled and frightened. How could a statue come to life?’

“The paths, the destinations, and the activation methods are similar. Alas, you were left behind. All I can say is that you have no fate with me, Qin Wu. Nonetheless, since you’ve made it this far, I can’t just let you leave. I need to at least introduce myself for courtesy sake. My name is Qin Wu, and I’m a sectless cultivator from the Eastern Ridge Mansion. I was in a few forces in the past...”

‘The statue repeated the things it had told Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng earlier, except for a few slight differences.

“My life came to an end when I was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods.”

Du Qian Jun and his companions’ expressions changed as soon as they heard the words ‘no fate’. With this, they knew they had lost this opportunity. They were too slow, and the other group beat them to it.

“I’ll send you out of this place now,” the statue said before pointing his sword in the air.

A dark vortex appeared, pulling Du Qian Jun and his companion into it.

“No! I won’t leave the Divine Sanctuary!” Du Qian Jun was naturally reluctant to leave. He tried to resist the pulling force, but the dark vortex was incredibly fast. Not only that, it suddenly moved, shrouding Du Qian Jun and his companion at the speed of light and transporting them out of the Divine Mansion.

‘When Du Qian Jun and his companion were transported out, they saw the door to the Divine Sanctuary was closed. Not only that, but the five keys were gone as well.

“Damn it!” Du Qian Jun cursed. He rose to his feet and pounded on the doors, hoping to open them. However, no matter how much force he used, the doors did not budge at all.

Du Qian Jun’s expression was extremely unsightly at this moment. He gradually calmed his surging emotions as he thought to himself, ‘The statue is definitely that of the person who created the Divine Sanctuary. Moreover, he was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods.

Du Qian Jun felt distressed when he thought about it. He could already the kind of precious treasures that were in a rudimentary Emperor of Gods' Divine Sanctuary.

'Since someone has activated the statue first, is it Young Master Han? It has to be Young Master Han,' Du Qian Jun wondered as his eyes glinted.

Since Du Qian Jun did not meet Wu Feng and Duan Ling Tian, it stood to reason that the path Chu Han had taken was the one Wu Feng and Duan Ling Tian had taken. If those four met, he had no doubt about the outcome: Wu Feng and Duan Ling Tian would definitely die.

Du Qian Jun sighed. He smiled bitterly as he extended his Divine Consciousness into his Spatial Ring to check on Chu Han's Soul Pearl that he had obtained earlier. However, it did not take long before his expression froze.

"H-how's this possible?!" Chu Han's Soul Pearl had shattered.

"y-young Master Han died? What happened? Du Qian Jun could not understand how Chu Han could have died. "Wu Yi Shan and his companion are definitely no match for Young Master Han and his companion. Was Young Master Han ambushed by his junior brother? However, could his junior brother really betray him?"

Du Qian Jun's expression was extremely grim. "It doesn't matter if I was transported out and Young Master Han obtained the treasure in there. He was my junior uncle after all. However, if Young Master Chu Han's junior brother ambushed him and killed him for the treasures, I won't let him get away with it!"

"It's a pity I can't tell my grandfather about the Divine Sanctuary due to the Devil Heart's Blood Oath! However, I can make up a story about that boy killing Young Master Han. With that, even if he returns to the Flying Dragon Sect, he won't have a good outcome!"

With that, Du Qian Jun and his companion left the individual realm and returned to the Profound Energy Land. He brought out his king-grade flying ship and flew toward the 10,000 Devils Sect at top speed. At the same time, he sent a message to Du Zhan, his grandfather.

"Grandfather, your junior brother's disciple, Chu Han, is dead!"

Du Zhan, the Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect, replied immediately, "What nonsense are you spouting?! You can't simply joke about things like this! If your senior granduncle hears about this, he'll be displeased. Most importantly, how dare you sneak out again? Where are you? Get your as* back home immediately, you brat!"

Despite the harsh tone, Du Zhan clearly cared about Du Qian Jun.

Du Qian Jun smiled bitterly as he replied, "Grandfather, I can't tell you where I'd been since I've sworn on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath. However, I really did meet Chu Han, and we even exchanged Soul Pearl. I'm not joking with you. Chu Han's Soul Pearl is shattered!"

It took a long time before Du Zhan replied, “How do you know if you haven’t met him before?”

“After I told him I’m from the 10,000 Devils Sect, he managed to guess my identity since it resembles your portrait when you were young that hangs in his master’s room,” Du Qian Jun said.

“Wait for a moment.”

Du Zhan, the intermediate Lord of Gods, felt easy and anxious at this moment. He gritted his teeth and sent a message to his senior brother, who was Chu Han’s Master.”

“Senior brother, did something happen to Chu Han?”

The reply came swiftly.

“How do you know, junior brother? My disciple is dead. I’m investigating his death now. I’ll speak to you when I’m done.”

“Senior brother...” Du Zhan smiled bitterly. He could tell his senior brother was not as calm as he had sounded.

Du Zhan thought to himself, ‘I better not bring up what Qian Jun said yet. After all, I can’t confirm if it’s true. I’ll wait for that brat to return first.’

Meanwhile, after the statue opened up a path, Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng entered the inner sanctuary of the Divine Sanctuary.

The inner sanctuary was where Qin Wu, the rudimentary Emperor of Gods, had left his possessions.

“Qin Wu said his prominent divine artifact that has an incomplete soul is in here. It seemed like he decided to face the Heavenly Tribulations without help back then.” Wu Feng said as he surveyed his surroundings.

“He barely survived the previous tribulation and could heal his injuries in time before the next tribulation. Hence, he knew he would not be able to survive. Hence, no matter what he did, the outcome would be the same. With that, he likely thought it was best to leave everything behind. After all, if he had

brought his prominent divine artifact, which was in the process of birthing a soul, with him, it would only end up being destroyed in the tribulation,” Duan Ling Tian, who possessed a prominent divine artifact with a complete soul, said.

“The soul was born from the prominent divine artifact. Considering how lonely he was, he must have treated the soul like his child,” Duan Ling Tian said with a sigh when he recalled Qin Wu’s words. He remembered Qin Wu’s voice had turned gently when Qin Wu spoke about the soul that was almost formed. Qin Wu’s tone at that time was like a father talking about his child..

Chapter 3716: Qin Wu, the Emperor of Gods, Reappears!

“A prominent divine artifact...” Wu Feng’s eyes brightened upon hearing these words. However, they dimmed slightly when he glanced at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian naturally noticed Wu Feng’s reaction. He said with a smile, “Senior Brother Wu Feng, if we find the prominent divine artifact, you can have it.”

“Junior Brother Duan...” Wu Feng was stunned. He felt ashamed that he had coveted the prominent divine artifact while Duan Ling Tian was so selfless. Due to his guilt, despite his desire, he said, “Junior Brother Duan, you don’t have to do that.”

After seeing Duan Ling Tian’s sincerity, Wu Feng dismissed his desire and said, “Let’s just be fair. Whoever contributes the most should have the prominent divine artifact.”

With Wu Feng’s words, Duan Ling Tian definitely deserved the prominent divine artifact more. Not only was Duan Ling Tian stronger than him, but Duan Ling Tian had contributed greatly as well during their time in here.

Contrary to Wu Feng’s expectations, Duan Ling Tian shook his head vehemently and said, “Senior Brother Wu, I’ve already made up my mind. You should have the prominent divine artifact. Moreover, if it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t even be here. I only have one request. Will you let me have the first pick of the treasures?”

“Of course, that’s not a problem. However, I still feel like I’m taking advantage of you. All treasures in here likely can’t compare to the prominent divine artifact with half a soul,” Wu Feng said. He felt even guiltier after listening to Duan Ling Tian’s words.

“Senior Brother Wu, I’m very determined. Since I’ve already said so, I won’t change my mind. The prominent divine artifact is yours, and I’ll get to choose three treasures first,” Duan Ling Tian said firmly and earnestly, “Needless to say, if we don’t find the prominent divine artifact, this agreement will be void. Like I said, Senior Brother Wu, if it weren’t for you, I won’t even have a chance to come here.”

Duan Ling Tian had no desire for the prominent divine artifact not because he already possessed a prominent divine artifact of his own. After all, he could have kept it for his family and friends or traded it for something with equal value. Prominent divine artifacts were so precious that they could be

traded for various rare treasures. Moreover, it was true that without Wu Feng, he would not even be here. However, he was determined that Wu Feng should have the prominent divine artifact because if it were not for Wu Feng, he would not even be able to come to the Divine Sanctuary at all. Since he was indebted to Wu Feng, this was also a way to repay the favor. It was perfect for someone like him who did not like owing others favors.

Wu Feng said with a wry smile, “Junior Brother Duan, there’s no need for you to think of it like this. I decided to bring you here because I feel I’d taken advantage of you by exchanging two Auspicious Pills for a mediocre divine artifact. Moreover, even if I chose another companion, they might not be as good as you. It’s my fortune that I have you as my partner. If it were someone else, it’s likely that Chu Han and his junior brother would’ve killed me and whoever else I brought.”

Duan Ling Tian only looked at Wu Feng silently with a determined expression on his face.

Eventually, Wu Feng had no choice but to give him. "Alright, alright, we'll do as you say. However, I'd like to add another two conditions before I agree with you."

"What is it?" Duan Ling Tian asked, listening carefully.

'Wu Feng said solemnly, "Even if we don't find the prominent divine artifact, you can still choose three treasures first."

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded. After all, he was planning to choose the treasures based on necessity, not their value. With this, Wu Feng would not suffer any loss.

Seeing that Duan Ling Tian had agreed, Wu Feng continued to say, "If we find the prominent divine artifact, you can have all the treasures in here. I don't want them."

Duan Ling Tian was surprised by Wu Feng's second condition. He said with a wry smile, "There's no need to go to such an extreme, Senior Brother Wu. There are many things here, and I don't need all of them. I'll just take what I need, and the rest will be yours. What do you think?"

"Even if you don't need them, you can exchange them for something else. If you don't agree, I won't have the prominent divine artifact," Wu Feng said.

Duan Ling Tian tried to convince Wu Feng otherwise, but it was useless. In the end, he only said helplessly, "Alright, I agree."

"Alright. Let's go then. If I'm not mistaken, the obstacles will appear soon now that we're at the inner sanctuary. After passing the obstacles, we'll be able to obtain the treasures."

Although this was the first time Wu Feng had entered a Divine Sanctuary, he had read about them from the ancient Memory Jade Slips in the Hidden Fog Sect.

At this time, the huge and dazzling gates of the inner sanctuary swung open, revealing a huge luxurious hall.

After passing through the gates, they saw a round Formation with a diameter of about ten meters that was powered by divine rocks. The energy from the divine rocks snaked around the rocks.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng stepped into the Formation, it shook momentarily. Then, the entire place, including the dazzling gates, sank into the ground.

Soon enough, the duo found themselves standing on a barren land. Then, they saw a familiar figure in the air. It was a projection left behind by Qin Wu.

Soon enough, Qin Wu's familiar voice rang in the air.

"Twon't waste your time. The Formation I left behind will generate the appropriate obstacles after I determine the number of people here and their cultivation bases. The stronger you are, the more obstacles you'll be able to pass. In order to obtain the most valuable thing in here, the prominent divine

artifact, you'll have to pass all of the obstacles. Needless to say, the obstacles won't be easy to pass. When I was alive, no one in the Eastern Ridge Mansion managed to overcome all the obstacles. Nevertheless, if you're an Emperor of Gods, the obstacles will just be like a walk in the park for you. After all,

I'm just a rudimentary Emperor of Gods."

Following that, an invisible energy appeared and blew against Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng like a gentle breeze.

"So there are two people; one's a rudimentary King of Gods, and the other one is an advanced god. Good luck!"

With that, Qin Wu's projection gradually faded away.

"The obstacles are determined by the number of people and their cultivation bases?"

Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng were stunned. However, they were excited when they regained their senses.

"Junior Brother Duan, based on your capabilities, it'd be easy for you to pass all the obstacles!" Wu Feng said confidently, "However, I didn't expect we'd have to face the obstacles separately. However, it seems like I have to take advantage of you again to help me obtain the prominent divine artifact. I don't know if I'll be able to pass all of the obstacles."

"Thope you're right, Senior Brother Wu," Duan Ling Tian said. Although he was confident, he did not know what the obstacles for an advanced god would be like. Hence, he was modest with his words..

Chapter 3717: Du Qian Jun Returns to the 10,000 Devils Sect

"Junior Brother Duan, just try your best. Regardless if you manage to overcome all the obstacles and obtain the prominent divine artifact or not, my promise to you will never change," Wu Feng solemnly said, "I'll try my best to obtain the treasures for you as well!"

Even if the treasures were ordinary, they would still be valuable since they were left behind by an Emperor of Gods.

"Senior Brother Wu, don't put too much pressure on yourself. If you can't overcome an obstacle, don't hesitate to give up. We don't know if the obstacles are life-threatening or not, after all," Duan Ling Tian said.

'Wu Feng's expression turned grave upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words.

At this moment, the duo was forcibly separated by a forcer. With this, they knew it had begun.

"Junior Brother Duan, we'll act accordingly. If it's too difficult, we'll just give up," Wu Feng hastily said.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Following that, the duo vanished into thin air.

Although the rudimentary Emperor of Gods had perished for many years, the duo were still unable to resist the force that brought them away. With this, they realized the immensity of the power of an Emperor of Gods.

Whoosh!

At this time, Du Qian Jun and the middle-aged were flying toward the 10,000 Devils Sect on the king-grade flying ship at the speed of an advanced King of Gods.

Previously, Du Qian Jun had traveled to the Divine Sanctuary at the speed of a rudimentary King of Gods. Now that the flying ship's speed was ten times the speed it was before, it only took them three days and three nights to arrive at the 10,000 Devils Sect.

"Grandfather!" Du Qian Jun looked for his grandfather, Du Zhan; a Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect, as soon as he returned to the 10,000 Devils Sect.

Du Zhan was an old man. However, he looked rather young despite his white hair and white eyebrows. In fact, he looked more like a middle-aged man and could even pass for Du Qian Jun's father. He was dressed in a blue robe. He was tall and burly just like Du Qian Jun. Du Qian Jun resembled Du Zhan

the most. Even Du Zhan's son and his eldest grandson, Du Po Jun, did not resemble him so much. Perhaps, it was due to this reason that he doted on Du Qian Jun very much and had protected and kept Du Qian Jun by his side since Du Qian Jun was young.

Previously, when Du Zhan discovered Du Qian Jun had snuck out of the 10,000 Devils Sect, he had been so anxious that even complained to the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect, causing the sect leader to punish the elders and disciples guarding the sect entrance for dereliction of duty.

"Brat, you're really bold! How dare you sneak out again after you were punished previously for sneaking out! It seems like you didn't learn your lesson!" Du Zhan said reproachfully as soon as he saw Du Qian Jun. Nevertheless, the love in his eyes could not be concealed at all when he looked at Du Qian Jun.

Du Qian Jun was naturally not afraid of Du Zhan at all. He knew his grandfather had a soft spot for him. There was a pressing matter at hand now so he looked at Du Zhan and grimly said, "Grandfather, Chu Han really died! I'm not joking! He died shortly after we went our separate ways! Look, this is his

Soul Pearl!" He brought out the shattered Soul Pearl from his Spatial Ring before he continued to say, "Before it shattered, I even sent him a message. He was fine at that time..."

"What happened exactly?" Du Zhan's expression turned grim as well. "Qian Jun, you know how serious this matter is! Your senior granduncle and I are close so this matter isn't something you can lie about."

Du Qian Jun shook his head. He said solemnly, "Grandfather, I know I'm mischievous, but I know my limits. I won't lie or joke about something like this! Since I was young, I knew you have a good relationship with senior granduncle."

"Then, tell me what happened." Du Zhan's expression was gloomy at this moment.

Du Qian Jun said with a grave expression on his face, "Grandfather, when I snuck out previously, I went to one of the cities in the periphery and carried out a mission with a group of people. We discovered something precious. Long story short, only five of us survived. Then, the five of us swore on the

Devil Heart's Blood Oath not to reveal what we found, and we were only allowed to bring a companion with us whose cultivation bases aren't higher than that of rudimentary Kings of Gods. Then, we promised to meet up again in 3 months to explore the place we found. We also had to make our companions swear on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath not to reveal what we discovered. That was why I said I couldn't tell you about my whereabouts."

Du Qian Jun naturally did not reveal the Divine Sanctuary or its location due to the Devil Heart's Blood oath. He would only die if he broke the oath. Hence, he had no choice but to tweak the story a little.

"Chu Han was one of the five who survived. I couldn't recognize him, and he didn't have a good look at me in the beginning. Moreover, all of us used fake names. We only recognized each other later on when he realized that I look like the young man in the portrait in his master's room. After he probed me out, that's when we discovered each other's identities. It was then I found out he was Chu Han, senior granduncle's youngest and most beloved disciple."

"What happened after that?" Du Zhan asked.

Du Qian Jun replied, "After recognizing each other, he proposed we join forces to eliminate the competition. We managed everyone except for two people. After that, Chu Han and a red-clad young man, whom he addressed as Junior Brother Chen, went after the two people. Shortly after that, I discovered

Chu Han's Soul Pearl had shattered. Since there's nothing for me to gain by staying back, I hurried back here to report to you."

Du Zhan asked in a low voice, "How strong are those two who survived? Did those two kill Chu Han?"

Upon hearing this, Du Qian Jun shook his head vehemently. "Impossible!"

"Why?"

"Grandfather, those two are from the Hidden Fog Sect. One of them is Wu Yi Shan, but I'm sure that's not his real name. Wu Yi Shan's strength is about the same as mine, both cultivation base and comprehension skills alike. I'd only seen him with a primitive divine artifact, but even if he has a mediocre

divine artifact, he'd only end up in a draw with me if we fought. With Chu Han's strength, it won't be easy for Wu Yi Shan to kill Chu Han even if he has a mediocre divine artifact. Most importantly, Chu Han's junior brother, whom Chu Han brought as his companion, is as strong as Chu Han. Hence, it's impossible for Wu Yi Shan to kill Chu Han!" Du Qian Jun said confidently.

"Didn't you say the Hidden Fog Sect disciple brought a companion as well?" Du Zhan frowned.

"We can just ignore that person," Du Qian Jun said disdainfully, "He's just a mere advanced god. Even an ordinary rudimentary King of Gods can easily kill him, let alone people like me, Chu Han, and his junior brother."

“An advanced god?” Du Zhan furrowed his brows. “From what I heard recently, there’s an advanced god in the Hidden Fog Sect who’s capable of killing rudimentary Kings of Gods. In fact, the person he killed at the Extreme Martial Arena was the second disciple of an inner elder of the Hidden Fog Sect.”

“ve heard about that as well,” Du Qian Jun said dismissively, “Even if it’s true, that second disciple must have been careless. I think his name was Tu Feng, I wouldn’t have heard about him if it weren’t for that incident. This means he was just an ordinary rudimentary King of Gods.”

Du Qian Jun was familiar with the famous prodigies of the Hidden Fog Sect, after all. However, he had never heard of Tu Feng before. Clearly, Tu Feng was just an unremarkable disciple in the Hidden Fog Sect.

“However, we can’t overlook that matter. Otherwise, how did Chu Han?” Du Zhan shook his head. His frown deepened as he mulled over the matter.

“Grandfather, I suspect Chu Han was betrayed by his junior brother. I think his junior brother killed him,” Du Qian Jun voiced out his speculation...

Chapter 3718: Kuang Tian Zheng

“His name’s Chen He Lian.”

After recognizing each other, Chu Han had introduced the red-clad young man to Du Qian Jun.

“Alright, I’ll speak to your senior granduncle immediately. He’s rather upset and anxious.”

Du Zhan did not waste time and sent a message to his senior brother in the Flying Dragon Sect. His senior brother used to be a renowned prodigy of the 10,000 Devils Sect before joining the Flying Dragon Sect. Although his talent was not considered outstanding after joining the Flying Dragon Sect, he

still managed to become an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect. It was not easy to become an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, after all. One had to be a Lord of Gods at least to become an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect.

Du Zhan’s senior brother’s name was Kuang Tian Zheng. Similar to Du Zhan, he was also an old man with a youthful appearance. However, unlike the tall and burly Du Zhan, Kuang Tian Zheng had a medium build and was more reserved in nature.

“Chen He Lian?” Kuang Tian Zheng was taken aback after listening to Du Zhan’s message that contained valuable information. Previously, he could not find any clues at all even after expending a lot of effort to investigate the matter.

“Senior brother, my grandson is quite mischievous, but he knows his limits. I believe what he said,” Du Zhan said. After all, Kuang Tian Zheng had never met Du Qian Jun, and he would also sometimes complain about how mischievous and unreliable Du Qian Jun was to Kuang Tian Zheng. Hence, he was worried Kuang Tian Zheng would doubt Du Qian Jun’s words.

“I know you’ve always been meticulous in everything you do, and I trust your judgment,” Kuang Tian Zheng said with a smile. However, his smile vanished as he continued to say, “Indeed, after my investigation, I found that Chu Han had left with Chen He Lian. However... Chen He Lian is dead as well.

Moreover, based on the timeline, he died earlier than Chu Han. That’s all I managed to find out. There are no clues at all. The information you provided me matches some of the information I found.”

Du Zhan’s expression changed upon hearing Kuang Tian Zheng’s reply.

Du Qian Jun noticed the change in his grandfather’s expression so he asked, “What’s going on, grandfather?”

Du Zhan glanced at Du Qian Jun and said, “Your senior granduncle just confirmed that Chen He Lian is dead as well. In fact, he died before Chu Han died.”

Du Qian Jun was shocked and confused. He did not expect Chen He Lian to die. After all, he had been convinced that Chen He Lian had killed Chu Han after Chu Han and Chen He Lian killed those two from the Hidden Fog Sect. To him, Chen He Lian must have betrayed Chu Han out of greed. However, since Chen He Lian was dead, what happened exactly?

“Could it be that after they killed the two disciples from the Hidden Fog Sect, they were killed by the obstacles in the Di...” Du Qian Jun trailed off immediately with a horrified expression on his face. He had almost broken the Devil Heart’s Blood Oath.

Du Zhan raised an eyebrow as he looked at Du Qian Jun and asked, “What’s the name of the advanced god from the Hidden Fog Sect?”

Du Zhan could not help but feel that the advanced god was the monstrously talented advanced god who had appeared in the Hidden Fog Sect recently. That disciple even became the first advanced god to become a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect in 10,000 years.

“I don’t know his name.” Du Qian Jun shook his head. “I only heard Wu Yi Shan addressing him as Junior Brother Duan. Hence, his surname must be Duan. Wu Yi Shan didn’t mention his name at all. Even then, the name might be fake. Grandfather, you think that advanced god joined forces with Wu Yi

Shan to kill Chu Han and Chen He Lian? That’s impossible? He’s just an advanced god whom I can kill with just one move!”

“The first advanced god to become a core disciple in the Hidden Fog Sect in 10,000 years is called Duan Ling Tian,” Du Zhan said in a low voice, “It’s said that Duan Ling Tian has comprehended two triple Fused Profundities from the law of space. He has even comprehended the rudimentary Sword Dao.

With such capabilities, he’s much stronger than an ordinary rudimentary King of Gods.”

Du Qian Jun frowned. “You’re saying Wu Yi Shan’s companion is Duan Ling Tian? The first advanced god to become a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect in 10,000 years?”

“We can’t dismiss the possibility. Moreover, they share the surname, and coincidentally, come from the Hidden Fog Sect.”

Du Qian Jun's eyes flashed coldly, "Even if he's as strong as you said, his strength is on par with mine at most. Even if he joined forces with Wu Yi Shan, they would only be able to fight to a draw with Chu Han and Chen He Lian."

"You missed a point," Du Zhan said, "Weren't you dismissive of him when you discovered he's an advanced god? Chu Han and Chen He Lian were likely dismissive of him as well. It's likely that they underestimated him and did not use their full strength when they attacked him. With that, it'd be easy for

him to catch them off guard and kill them!"

Du Zhan had lived a long time. He naturally knew that there were many factors, apart from strength, that determined the outcome of a battle. There was no lack of people who underestimated their opponents and were killed in a moment of carelessness even if they were stronger than their opponents. He

had seen such things many times in his life.

Du Qian Jun fell silent upon hearing his grandfather's words. After giving it a second thought, he knew if he were in Chu Han's shoes, he would have also been careless and underestimated his opponent who was just an advanced god. At that time, if that purple-clad young man who had been pretending to be weak seized the chance and attacked while he was careless, he would surely die as well.

Du Qian Jun was drenched in cold sweat when he thought about this. He muttered to himself, "No wonder Wu Yi Shan brought an advanced god with him instead of a rudimentary King of Gods. He deliberately misled us! How despicable!"

Du Zhan shook his head. "That's not despicable. It's just a strategy. If I were Wu Yi Shan, I would've done the same as well. An advanced god with the strength of a rudimentary King of Gods has much more uses compared to a true rudimentary King of Gods."

"Grandfather, so you're sure that those two from the Hidden Fog Sect killed Chu Han and Chen He Lian?" Du Qian Jun asked again.

"There's a possibility that's the case," Du Zhan said with a nod, "However, nothing's confirmed. Since there's no witness, it's difficult to say with certainty that they killed Chu Han and Chen He Lian. After all, they were all in some secret place. There are likely to be Killing Formations in places like that."

"Grandfather, are you going to tell senior granduncle about this as well? Chu Han was his youngest and most beloved disciple. He won't let this matter go," Du Qian Jun asked.

"I already told your senior granduncle about this," Du Zhan said with a nod, "He'll come here before going to the Hidden Fog Sect to see if those two disciples died as well. If they died, at least, Chu Han has company. If they're alive, he's going to confirm if they truly killed Chu Han. If they did, they'll

definitely suffer the consequences."

“Senior granduncle is coming?” Du Qian Jun’s eyes widened in shock. After all, he did not expect Kuang Tian Zhen would return to the 10,000 Devils Sect because of his disciple, Chu Han. Kuang Tian Zheng had not returned to the 10,000 Devils Sect for a long time now. From the time Du Qian Ju was born until now, Kuang Tian Zheng had never visited the 10,000 Devils Sect. Usually, his grandfather would go to the Flying Dragon Sect to meet Kuang Tian Zheng instead.

Du Zhan nodded. “He wants my help to investigate the identities of the two disciples from the Hidden Fog Sect first. Although that advanced god shares the same surname as Duan Ling Tian, it doesn’t mean anything. As for Wu Yi Shan, that’s clearly not his real name as well. Come with me, I’ll ask the sect leader to help us investigate this matter as well.”

Du Zhan brought Du Qian Jun with him and left his cultivation ground in search of the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect. Since the 10,000 Devils Sect had spies in the Hidden Fog Sect, they would be able to verify the identities of the two disciples from the Hidden Fog Sect through the spies..

Chapter 3719: Uncle, My Condolences

After more than two months, Long Xiao finally left King Descending City with regret and returned to the Hidden Fog Sect.

Over the past two months, he had used all his connections in King Descending City to search for Duan Ling Tian, the new core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect, so he could kill Duan Ling Tian. Alas, his search bore no fruits.

Ever since Duan Ling Tian revealed his identity on the streets of King Descending City and openly showed his interest in Linghu Chu Yin, the first beauty of the Linghu clan, he had disappeared without a trace in King Descending City. It was as though he had never been there in the first place.

Initially, Long Xiao waited patiently for Duan Ling Tian to show up, but when it was clear he would not be able to find Duan Ling Tian, he finally decided to return to the Hidden Fog Sect.

“It’s best if you never return to the Hidden Fog Sect. Otherwise, I, Long Xiao, will definitely kill you!” Long Xiao muttered to himself as his eyes shone with killing intent.

As soon as he arrived at the Hidden Fog Sect, the first thing he did was to confirm that Duan Ling Tian was not in the sect. Only when he confirmed Duan Ling Tian was not in the sect that he returned to his cultivation ground, which was also the cultivation ground of his master, Supreme Elder Lei.

Not long after Long Xiao’s return, Long Xiao went to look for Shangguan Xiong Feng, As soon as Long Xiao saw Shangguan Xiong Feng, Shangguan Xiong Feng said teasingly, “Long Xiao, you wasted so much time, but you didn’t get so much as a piece of news about him. It seems like he’s smart enough to hide from you.”

“I didn’t come to be mocked by you,” Long Xiao said with a slight frown on his face. Then, he asked, “During the time I was away, did Duan Ling Tian return to the sect?”

“No.” Shangguan Xiong Feng shook his head. His voice took on a playful tone as he said, “If he came back, I would’ve notified you. Do you think I’d help him?”

Shangguan Xiong Feng continued to say, “However, recently, there have been a few inner disciples and core disciples inquiring about Duan Ling Tian. I don’t know what their intentions are though.”

Long Xiao sneered. He said contemptuously with a hint of pride, “They probably intend to curry favor with him since he’s the first advanced god to become a core disciple in 10,000 years. If I openly announce that Duan Ling Tian is my enemy, they’ll definitely sever all ties with him.”

“Is it possible that he doesn’t plan to return to the sect?” Shangguan Xiong Feng asked before he said, “After all, you probably frightened him previously. I’m sure he knows the sect won’t punish you even if you violate the sect rules due to Supreme Elder Lei. He should know that he’d die sooner or later if he continues staying in the sect.”

Long Xiao scoffed. He said, filled with cold killing intent, “It’s best if he doesn’t return. If he dares to return to the sect, I definitely won’t let him go.”

In the inner sanctuary of the Divine Sanctuary that was left behind by a rudimentary Emperor of Gods.

A soft thud rang in the air as Wu Feng, an inner disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect, appeared. His expression was one of regret at this moment. However, it did not take long for it to be replaced with a smile as he murmured, “As expected of an Emperor of Gods. The treasure he left behind might not be

anything much in his eyes but they’re rare treasures in my eyes. What a pity. I was so close to passing that obstacle. If I had succeeded, I would’ve gained another treasure.”

“I managed to pass seven obstacles and obtained nine treasures from Qin Wu, the Emperor of Gods. However, Junior Brother Duan might be able to overcome all the obstacles and obtain the prominent divine artifact,” Wu Feng said with a hint of anticipation in his eyes. Although he had failed to overcome

all the obstacles, he was rather confident Duan Ling Tian would be able to go further than him and obtain more treasures.

After a moment, Wu Feng’s expression turned solemn as though he had just recalled something, “According to the statue of Qin Wu, Du Qian Jun and his companion who had taken the other path would be transported out of the Divine Sanctuary. Due to the Devil Heart’s Blood Oath, they won’t be able to

say anything about the Divine Sanctuary to anyone, but they can still talk about Chu Han’s death. I’m sure they’ll be able to come up with a story to spread news about Chu Han’s death. Based on Junior Brother Duan’s words, Du Qian Jun and Chu Han had likely exchanged Soul Pearls so Du Qian Jun must be

aware of Chu Han’s death. Once Du Qian Jun finds a way to tell his grandfather about Chu Han’s death without revealing the Divine Sanctuary, Chu Han’s grandfather will definitely tell his senior brother who’s also Chu Han’s master. With all that, it won’t be difficult for them to discover my and Junior Brother Duan’s identities...”

The more Wu Feng thought about it, the more solemn his expression became.

It was just as Wu Feng thought. At this time, the people of the 10,000 Devils Sect, who had been sent by the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect, had already confirmed Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng's identities based on the clues given by Du Qian Jun.

At this time, a member of the 10,000 Devils Sect reported his findings to the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect.

The Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect was a gentle and elegant middle-aged man who was dressed in a white robe.

"Sect Leader, our spy in the Hidden Fog Sect has sent news that Duan Ling Tian, a new core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect, had left the Hidden Fog Sect quite a while ago. He hasn't returned to the sect for months now. The last time he was seen was in King Descending City where he openly expressed his interest in Linghu Chu Yin, the most beautiful woman in the Linghu clan."

Another member said, "Sect leader, I've investigated all the rudimentary Kings of Gods, core disciples, and even the outer disciples. However, there's no one with the name 'Wu Yi Shan'. However, a few months ago, Duan Ling Tian exchanged for two Auspicious Pills with a mediocre divine artifact from an inner sect disciple called Wu Feng. The two became friends since then and even exchanged Soul Pearls."

"received news that both Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng aren't in the Hidden Fog Sect. Moreover, the time Wu Feng left the sect coincides with the time when 'Wu Yi Shan' disappeared. With this, it's likely that Wu Feng is Wu Yi Shan. As for the person whom Wu Feng addressed as Junior Brother Duan, it's likely that he's Duan Ling Tian who rose to fame in the Hidden Fog Sect not too long ago."

The eyes of the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect brightened upon hearing the reports. He did not waste time and went looking for Du Zhan, the Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect.

"Uncle, I've received some news... Based on the clues you've told me, I'm almost certain Wu Yi Shan is Wu Feng, an inner disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect. As for his companion, I'm also certain he's Duan Ling Tian. In the Hidden Fog Sect, only Duan Ling Tian has the capability to fight with a rudimentary

King of Gods despite being an advanced god."

Du Zhan nodded and passed the news to his senior brother, Kuang Tian Zheng, who was in the Flying Dragon Sect.

"Duan Ling Tian? Wu Feng? They're disciples of the Hidden Fog Sect?" Kuang Tian Zheng's reply was swift. "Very well. After attending to a few urgent matters, I'll personally confirm this."

After receiving Kuang Tian Zheng's reply, Du Zhan thought to himself, "It seems that the matter must be very urgent. Otherwise, with senior brother's personality, he would've come over as soon as he could."

Kuang Tian Zheng visited the 10,000 Devils Sect half a month later.

As soon as Kuang Tian Zheng arrived outside of the 10,000 Devils Sect's estate, a group of high-ranking officials led by the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect was already waiting for him. In fact, they had been waiting for him for two days and a night. All of them greeted him respectfully as soon as they saw him.

"Junior uncle, welcome back to the sect."

Lan Qing, the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect, bowed to Kuang Tian Zheng, and his voice was filled with reverence when he greeted Kuang Tian Zheng. In terms of seniority, Kuang Tian Zheng, just like Du Zhan, was his junior uncle.

Lan Qing's master had higher seniority than Kuang Tian Zheng and Du Zhan and had joined the 10,000 Devils Sect earlier than the duo. In the past, the duo would address Lan Qing's master as senior brother. However, Lan Qing's master passed away many years ago during one of the Heavenly Tribulations.

"Welcome back, Elder Tian Zheng!"

The group of high-ranking officials behind Lan Qing greeted Kuang Tian Zheng after Lan Qing was done with his greeting. They bowed and looked at him in awe and admiration. After all, many of them grew up listening to stories about Kuang Tian Zheng so they idolized him.

Just like how Xue Hai Quan was a legendary figure in the Hidden Fog Sect, Kuang Tian Zheng was a legendary figure in the 10,000 Devils Sect.

Kuang Tian Zheng nodded slightly at the high-ranking officials before he said with a slight smile, "Lan Qing, I haven't seen you for so many years; you didn't change at all."

However, Lan Qing could see the smile on Kuang Tian Zheng's face was rather forced. Hence, he said with a sigh, "Uncle, my condolences."

Previously, Du Zhan had told Lan Qing about the death of Chu Han before asking him to investigate the disciples of the Hidden Fog Sect.

"Condolences?"

The high-ranking officials of the 10,000 Devils Sect were stunned upon hearing Lan Qing's words. They were unaware of what had happened. They were only gathered here because they heard Kuang Tian Zheng was returning to the 10,000 Devils Sect for a visit. However, they did not know the purpose of his visit..

Chapter 3720: Kuang Tian Zheng's Confidence

"I'm going to see that kid, Du Zhan."

Everyone watched as Kuang Tian Zheng nodded at Lan Qing, the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect before leaving like a gust of wind, vanishing before everyone's eyes.

No one was surprised that Kuang Tian Zheng referred to Du Zhan, the respected Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect, as 'that kid'. Everyone knew Du Zhan was Kuang Tian Zheng's junior brother, after all. Kuang Tian Zheng could be considered to have raised Du Zhan, and they were as close as

biological brothers.

'When Kuang Tian Zheng was still in the 10,000 Devils Sect, everyone had combined Kuang Tian Zheng and Du Zhan's names and referred to them as the 'Zheng-Zhan duo'. To this day, stories about the Zheng-Zhan duo were still circulating in the sect.

After Kuang Tian Zheng left, the high-ranking officials of the 10,000 Devils Sect looked at Lan Qing curiously one after another.

"Sect Leader, what's going on?"

"Sect Leader, did something happen? Why did Elder Kuang suddenly return to the sect?"

"Why did you give him your condolences earlier, Sect Leader?"

"Chu Han, a disciple of Uncle Tian Zheng, had died. It's suspected that he was killed by a disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect. Uncle Tian Zheng returned to the sect for this very reason," Lan Qing said as he shook his head before he left.

The high-ranking officials of the 10,000 Devils Sect only regained their senses after Lan Qing had left.

"Chu Han? He was Elder Tian Zheng's last disciple, right?"

"I's said that Elder Tian Zheng doted on his last disciple a lot. I didn't expect Chu Han to die. Moreover, he was killed by a disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect."

"Doesn't this mean Elder Tian Zheng will help us to deal with the Hidden Fog Sect?"

"You're overthinking things. Although Elder Tian Zheng is an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, there are also many inner elders of the Flying Dragon Sect from the Hidden Fog Sect. Most importantly, the Hidden Fog Sect has Xue Hai Chuan in the Flying Dragon Sect. Although Xue Hai Chuan isn't as strong as Elder Tian Zheng yet, his status isn't any lower than Elder Tian Zheng's in the Flying Dragon Sect."

"That's right! I heard that the Hidden Fog Sect's Xue Hai Chuan is an important figure in the Flying Dragon Sect."

At this time, Kuang Tian Zheng had already met up with Du Zhan.

"Senior brother!"

Although the duo had kept in touch through messages, they had not seen each other for many years. As such, Du Zhan could not help but feel excited when he saw Kuang Tian Zheng.

"Junior brother."

A hint of joy could be seen in Kuang Tian Zheng's eyes as well when he saw Du Zhan.

The two men exchanged a hug before Kuang Tian Zheng patted Du Zhan's shoulder.

Meanwhile, Du Qian Jun stood at the side as he studied Kuang Tian Zheng. He had heard about Kuang Tian Zheng and seen Kuang Tian Zheng's portrait in his grandfather's room, but he had never met Kuang Tian Zheng prior to this.

"Qian Jun, come over and greet your senior granduncle. Make sure you apologize as well."

After being reprimanded by Du Zhan, Du Qian Jun hurriedly stepped forward and kneeled in front of Kuang Tian Zheng. "Greetings, Senior Granduncle Tian Zheng. Senior granduncle, I apologize for not doing a good job looking after Junior Uncle Chu Han, resulting in his death. I'm willing to accept any punishment you deem suitable."

Kuang Tian Zheng's eyes softened when he looked at Du Qian Jun. After all, Du Qian Jun was the grandson of his junior brother whom he regarded as his younger brother. In his eyes, Du Qian Jun was also like a grandson. With a wave of his hand, energy surged out and pulled Du Qian Jun to his feet. Then,

he looked at Du Qian Jun kindly and said, "This is our first meeting, Qian Jun, but I didn't bring you a gift. I have a primitive divine artifact that has already formed half a soul. I'll give it to you..."

As Kuang Tian Zheng spoke, he brought out a sword from his Spatial Ring and handed it over to Du Qian Jun.

There were two distinct auras in the primitive divine artifact; one belonged to the sword, and one belonged to the half-formed soul.

"A primitive divine artifact with half a soul?" Du Qian Jun's eyes lit up.

Although it was just a primitive divine artifact, its value was high due to the fact that it had already formed half a soul. Not only was it the best among the primitive divine artifacts, but it was even better than mediocre divine artifacts without artifact souls. Apart from that, after forming a soul, there was a possibility that the primitive divine artifact would be able to evolve into a higher-grade divine artifact.

A primitive divine artifact with half a soul was equivalent to five mediocre divine artifacts without a soul. A primitive divine artifact with a complete soul was equivalent to ten mediocre divine artifacts without souls.

Nonetheless, Du Qian Jun did not immediately reach out for the primitive divine artifact. Instead, he looked at his grandfather.

Du Zhan smiled and said, "Aren't you going to thank your senior granduncle for the gift?"

Du Zhan knew his senior brother's gift was sincere. Moreover, due to their close relationship, there was no need for courtesy.

"Thank you, senior granduncle," Du Qian Jun said respectfully as he took the primitive divine sword from Kuang Tian Zheng.

After Du Qian Jun accepted the primitive divine artifact, Du Zhan dismissed Du Qian Jun, leaving only him and Kuang Tian Zheng in the room. Then, he said with a sigh, "My condolences, senior brother."

"Do you have any news? Have Wu Feng and Duan Ling Tian returned to the Hidden Fog Sect?" Kuang Tian Zheng asked.

"No." Du Zhan shook his head.

"Then, are they dead? We should have people in the Hidden Fog Sect who can check their Soul Pearls, right?" Kuang Tian Zheng asked.

"Some of the disciples of the Hidden Fog Sect have Wu Feng's Soul Pearls so I've determined that Wu Feng is still alive," Du Zhan said, "However, not many people possess Duan Ling Tian's Soul Pearls. Our people are still working on finding out if Duan Ling Tian is still alive."

"see." Kuang Tian Zheng nodded. "I'll stay here for now. Meanwhile, we can catch up as well. When Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng return to the Hidden Fog Sect, I'll pay them a visit!"

Kuang Tian Zheng's eyes flashed coldly when he mentioned Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng.

"Senior brother, I've spoken to you about Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng's strengths before. No matter how strong they are, at most, they would've fought to a draw with Chu Han and his companion. It'd be difficult for them to kill Chu Han. Of course, there's the possibility that Chu Han and his companion had gotten careless. What I mean to say is that there's a chance those two aren't responsible for Chu Han's death."

Upon hearing Du Zhan's words, Kuang Tian Zheng smiled icily as he said, "Unless they can prove without a doubt that they didn't kill Chu Han, they must die! No one from the Hidden Fog Sect can protect them! They were with Chu Han, but they managed to survive while Chu Han died. They can only blame themselves for not dying with Chu Han!"

Kuang Tian Zheng was clearly determined to kill Duan Ling Tian and Wu Feng.

Du Zhang inhaled sharply when he heard Kuang Tian Zheng's words. He said with a hint of fear, "Senior brother, I know you're furious and saddened by Chu Han's death, However, if you kill the two disciples from the Hidden Fog Sect indiscriminately, aren't you afraid that the Hidden Fog Sect and the Flying Dragon Sect will hold you accountable for your actions?"

Kuang Tian Zheng said indifferently, "Perhaps, if the Flying Dragon Sect stops me beforehand, I might have to give up on killing those two. However, as long as I kill them before anyone from the Flying Dragon Sect stops me, they won't hold me accountable for my actions. At most, I'd have to apologize.

They won't do anything to me because of two unknown disciples. Moreover, my second disciple is now a couple with the daughter of Vice Sect Leader Xue of the Flying Dragon Sect, and they're already discussing marriage. With Vice Sect Leader Xue on my side, I'm not afraid."

Du Zhan's eyes brightened upon hearing Kuang Tian Zheng's words. He finally realized why Kuang Tian Zheng was so confident.

"Congratulations, senior brother!" Du Zhan said happily. Then, he said, "Senior brother, how can you not inform me of such big news? This matter isn't just good news for you, but for the 10,000 Devils Sect as well!"

The Vice Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect was a core figure in the Flying Dragon Sect, after all. With someone like that on Kuang Tian Zheng's side, the 10,000 Devils Sect would naturally benefit from it as well.

Kuang Tian Zheng smiled faintly. "I didn't say anything since I wasn't sure if their relationship would last. You know how the younger generation is like. I wasn't worried about my second disciple, but I was worried that the daughter of the Vice Sect Leader would change her mind. They only confirmed their relationship not too long ago and began to discuss marriage. I'll let you know once we have a date. You should attend his wedding as well. This was also the reason I didn't come to the 10,000 Devils Sect immediately. Since my disciple is about to get married, as his master, I had to help him deal with some trivial matters."

The smile on Kuang Tian Zheng's face faded as he said frostily, "Chu Han had a very good relationship with his Second Senior Brother. Now that his Second Senior Brother learned about his death, I'm sure Vice Sect Leader Xue will help us to deal with this matter.."