

SOVEREIGN 3721

### Chapter 3721: Wu Feng's Change

In the Divine Sanctuary left behind by Qin Wu, the Emperor of Gods.

“Is this the prominent divine artifact that Qin Wu, the Emperor of Gods, mentioned?”

Duan Ling Tian had overcome all the obstacles for advanced gods from the Formations in the Divine Sanctuary. After successfully overcoming the final obstacle, he finally saw the reward that Qin Wu had mentioned; it was a prominent divine artifact that had formed half a soul.

The weapon looked rather peculiar. It was a blade without a hilt that emitted a blue light. It looked like it had been broken. Nonetheless, it looked extremely sharp.

When Duan Ling Tian used his Divine Consciousness to probe the prominent divine artifact, he could sense an incomplete aura. He looked at the prominent divine artifact in his hand and thought to himself, ‘It must be the aura of the incomplete artifact soul...’

At this moment, a voice rang by Duan Ling Tian’s ears.

“Congratulations.”

Duan Ling Tian had already grown familiar with this voice. It belonged to the late Emperor of Gods, Qin Wu. When he looked up, he saw the projection of Qin Wu.

Qin Wu smiled at him and said, “Congratulations. You’re the first person to overcome all the obstacles in the Divine Sanctuary. In addition to the prominent divine artifact, I’ll reward you with a fortuitous encounter.”

“A fortuitous encounter?”

Before Duan Ling Tian could react, the projection of Qin Wu turned into a streak of light and shot into Duan Ling Tian’s body. The next moment, he discovered a powerful force in his body where his soul resided.

“What’s happening?! What are you trying to do?” Duan Ling Tian was alarmed when he discovered the force seemed to be trying to occupy the place where his soul resided. It attacked fiercely as though it was trying to remove and replace his soul. The force was so strong that he could not help shuddering.

The difference in their strengths was too wide.

“This is just a remnant of my soul. Don’t worry. Even if I want to, I won’t be able to replace your soul with it. ‘m only trying to imprint my memories into your soul by integrating my soul with yours. Apart from gaining my memories, your soul will also be strengthened. Your body will still be yours, and your soul won’t be affected by mine,” Qin Wu said.

“No!” Duan Ling Tian refused without any hesitation.

'What a joke! Even if it was just the remnant soul of a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, it would still have some subtle influence on him once it was integrated with his soul. Even if his soul was dominant, there would inevitably be changes in his personality as well. For this reason, he refused without any hesitation.

"Don't be in a hurry to refuse me," Qin Wu said, "After my soul integrates with yours, it'll be greatly beneficial to you. For example, when comprehending laws in the future, you'll be able to yield twice the result with half the effort. The remnant soul of an Emperor of Gods isn't like that of ordinary people, after all. Moreover..."

Qin Wu did not finish speaking before Duan Ling Tian fortified the defenses of his soul, forcing Qin Wu's remnant soul out. Although the force of Qin Wu's remnant soul was strong, ultimately, it was just a remnant.

Duan Ling Tian was very decisive and determined regarding this matter.

Soon enough, Qin Wu's projection appeared again. He looked at Duan Ling Tian coldly and said in a deep voice, "Brat, how can you repay my kindness with ingratitude? Aren't you afraid that I'll kill you?"

"Senior," Duan Ling Tian calmly said, "I'm very grateful for the opportunities and treasures you left behind in the Divine Sanctuary. However, integrating your remnant soul with my soul isn't acceptable to me. Please forgive me. There's no way I'll agree to it."

Qin Wu fell silent for a moment before he said, "Forget it. Since you're unwilling, I won't force you."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened when Qin Wu's projection finally disappeared. In the next moment, he found himself back in the hall of the Divine Sanctuary.

"Hm? Senior Brother Wu!"

It did not take long for Duan Ling Tian to notice Wu Feng. However, he frowned when he saw Wu Feng standing motionlessly in a daze. He recalled what had just happened to him and wondered if Qin Wu was speaking to Wu Feng at this moment.

After a long time, Wu Feng finally returned to his senses. However, there was a strange light in his eyes, and he seemed slightly different.

All of Wu Feng's subtle changes did not escape Duan Ling Tian's notice. Although Wu Feng still felt familiar to him, there were some subtle changes as well.

'Did Senior Brother Wu allow Qin Wu's remnant soul to integrate with his soul?'

"Junior Brother Duan," Wu Feng, who had regained his senses, called out with a smile.

"You're finally here! I've been waiting for you for a long time! How did it go? Did you manage to get anything precious?"

"Of course!" Duan Ling Tian laughed before he brought out the blade, the prominent divine artifact, from his Spatial Ring and handed it to Wu Feng.

However, contrary to Duan Ling Tian's expectations, Wu Feng did not reach out to take to the prominent divine artifact. Instead, he brought out the nine treasures he obtained and said with a smile, "Junior Brother Duan, I don't know if you're luckier or I am luckier. Among the nine treasures I obtained, one of them is something you desperately need. Although it's not an Auspicious Pill, the effect is the same as the Auspicious Pill. This fruit, which is called the Auspicious Divine Fruit, is equivalent to nine Auspicious Pills."

As Wu Feng spoke, he looked at a fruit glowing with a yellow light that resembled a peach that Duan Ling Tian was familiar with back on earth. Needless to say, despite the similar appearances, the Auspicious Divine Fruit was not something ordinary peaches from earth could compare to.

"The Auspicious Divine Fruit?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened immediately, and he gasped upon hearing Wu Feng's words.

Despite their similar effects, the Auspicious Divine Fruit was much more potent than the Auspicious Pill. Even a new rudimentary god with an average talent could become a King of Gods in a day after consuming the Auspicious Divine Fruit. In fact, the fruit was even more potent than nine Auspicious Pills combined.

"Thank you, Senior Brother Wu Feng!" Duan Ling Tian thanked Wu Feng profusely as they exchanged the treasures they had obtained. To him, the value of the Auspicious Divine Fruit was much higher than the prominent divine artifact that had already formed half a soul.

"Junior Brother Duan, I should be the one who thank you instead. You've been a big help to me," Wu Feng said as he stared at the prominent divine artifact in his hands with bright eyes. The sword in his hand with an incomplete soul was a priceless treasure, after all. Even in the Realms of Gods, such a thing was extremely rare and precious.

"If [had this earlier, Chu Han and his companion wouldn't have been a match for me even if they joined forces..." Wu Feng murmured. With just a thought, the blade transformed into a saber ray that circled his body. It looked very dazzling.

'Wu Feng controlled the saber ray with ease.

"Of course," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, "In fact, you'd be able to deal with Chu Han and his companion even if you only had an ordinary prominent divine artifact without a soul, let alone a prominent divine artifact that's already in the process of forming a soul. Although an incomplete soul can't

manifest yet, it still adds a lot of power to the prominent divine artifact."

Thanks to Huang'er, the artifact soul of the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword, Duan Ling Tian was rather knowledgeable about divine artifacts.

suddenly, Wu Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian with a strange look and said, "I wonder if I'd be able to defeat Junior Brother Duan with this prominent divine artifact..."

Duan Ling Tian was momentarily stunned by Wu Feng's words. When he regained his senses, he looked at Wu Feng intently before he changed the subject. "Senior Brother Wu, it's time for us to leave."

With that, Duan Ling Tian entered the dark vortex.

'Wu Feng's eyes flashed with greed as he watched Duan Ling Tian. In the next moment, a guilty expression appeared on his face. He was suddenly overwhelmed by the contradictory feelings in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian, who had already returned to the outside world through the spatial passage, narrowed his eyes at this moment as he thought to himself, 'It seems like Qin Wu's remnant soul had fused with Senior Brother Wu's soul.. Otherwise, knowing Senior Brother Wu, he would not have said such words earlier...'

### **Chapter 3722: Breaking Through and Becoming a Rudimentary King of Gods!**

Soon after, Wu Feng was transported out of the Divine Sanctuary as well. He asked, "Junior Brother Duan, will you return to the sect with me or do you plan to return after breaking through and becoming a rudimentary King of Gods?"

At this moment, Wu Feng seemed to have returned to his normal self. Earlier, he had said those words that were out of character because of his curiosity and the influence of Qin Wu's remnant soul. Under the influence of Qin Wu's remnant soul, he had been overcome with greed for Duan Ling Tian's treasure. The remnant soul had felt it was best to kill Duan Ling Tian so his host could obtain all the treasures. Fortunately, Wu Feng was able to regain control of his emotions and did not let the remnant soul dictate his actions. Moreover, he was aware that even if he killed Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian's Spatial Ring would self-destruct.

"Senior Brother Wu, I won't return to the sect with you," Duan Ling Tian replied as he shook his head, "I plan to find a quiet place to break through and become a rudimentary King of Gods first. After that, I'll consider whether to return to the sect or not."

Duan Ling Tian still planned to return to the Hidden Fog Sect eventually. After all, he had yet to resolve the enmity between him and Shangguan Xiong Feng and Long Xiao. He was determined to settle the accounts with them in the future after he had gotten stronger.

"Alright." Wu Feng respected Duan Ling Tian's decision and did not try to persuade him to return.

Before parting, Wu Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, "Junior Brother, thank you again. Not only did you give me the prominent divine artifact with an incomplete soul, but you also gave the remnant soul of Emperor of Gods Qin Wu to me. I'll definitely return this favor in the future!"

'Wu Feng finally revealed that his soul had fused with Qin Wu's remnant soul.

Although Duan Ling Tian had already suspected this, his expression still turned solemn upon hearing Wu Feng's words. He reminded Wu Feng out of concern and said, "Senior Brother Wu, I understand that you think it's beneficial to let Emperor of Gods Qin Wu's remnant soul integrate with yours, and

that is indeed the case. However, I hope you'll be able to stay true to yourself in the future and not let the remnant soul affect you. I hope you won't let the remnant soul's subconscious thoughts affect your decisions and actions. You have to remember that you're you, not Emperor of Gods Qin Wu."

"Don't worry. I know what to do." Wu Feng nodded.

"Alright. Don't underestimate the remnant soul. It came from an Emperor of Gods, after all," Duan Ling Tian said before he left.

Now that Qin Wu's remnant soul had integrated with Wu Feng's soul, no one could tell what would happen in the future. Apart from raising his comprehension skills, no one knew how big of an influence the remnant soul would have on him for now. However, no matter what, it was impossible for the remnant soul to take over Wu Feng's body. After all, it was just a remnant soul that Qin Wu left behind. In this world, no one wanted to die; not even Emperors of Gods who had lived for a long time.

After separating from Wu Feng, Duan Ling Tian took a huge detour before he found a remote valley and decided to cultivate there.

"I'll consume the Auspicious Divine Fruit first to break through and become a King of Gods. After that, I'll decide whether to return to the sect immediately or not. Once I return, I'll display my strength before recommending myself to be a nominal disciple of Supreme Elder Yun or Supreme Elder Wu."

Before Duan Ling Tian began to cultivate, he asked Huang'er, the artifact soul of the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword, to protect him. After receiving the mysterious bead from Yang Yun Xiao, the Heavenly Emperor of the Floating Heaven, a Devata Realm, Huang'er had been refining the bead, and in turn, improving the quality of the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword. She had only managed to completely refine it not too long ago. With this, according to Huang'er, the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword had reached the limit of a prominent divine artifact. Apart from that, her strength had also increased accordingly.

Since Duan Ling Tian was an advanced god, Huang'er's cultivation base was also that of an advanced god. However, since her comprehension of the law was more profound than Duan Ling Tian's, coupled with the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword, she was stronger than him.

For all these reasons, Duan Ling Tian felt at ease with Huang'er guarding him. Moreover, if Huang'er could not deal with her opponent, it was even less likely that he would be able to deal with the opponent.

"Huang'er, hide in my body... If Wu Feng shows up and intends to harm me, kill him," Duan Ling Tian said decisively. He had trusted Wu Feng, but he did not trust the Wu Feng whose soul had been integrated with Qin Wu's remnant soul. He could clearly feel the negative changes in Wu Feng. For this

reason, he did not think it was impossible for Wu Feng to secretly follow him here to ambush him while he was cultivating. However, he thought that Wu Feng would severely injure him at most. After all, if Wu Feng killed him, his Spatial Ring would self-destruct, and Wu Feng would lose the treasures in his possession.

“Yes, master,” Huang’er replied respectfully.

With that, Duan Ling Tian felt relieved. He consumed the Auspicious Divine Fruit and focused on his cultivation. He could feel the Divine Energy in his body surging as soon as he consumed the Auspicious Divine Fruit.

He quickly circulated his Divine Energy according to his cultivation method before he guided it to break through the bottleneck.

Bang!

With the help of the Auspicious Divine Fruit, Duan Ling Tian easily broke through the bottleneck that he had tried breaking thousands of times in the past.

“So fast?!”

Although Duan Ling Tian knew about the potency of the Auspicious Divine Pill, he still did not expect the breakthrough to come so quickly and smoothly.

After the breakthrough, he could clearly feel his Divine Energy undergoing a qualitative transformation. His Divine Energy was clearly richer than before.

Boom!

Duan Ling Tian released a surge of his Divine Energy and saw the void ripple in its wake. He could clearly feel the Divine Energy was much stronger than before.

“Tonly used up a small part of the divine fruit’s efficacy...” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

Since the Auspicious Divine Fruit was only helpful to gods, now that Duan Ling Tian had become a King of Gods, the remaining efficacy from the Auspicious Divine Fruits dissipated immediately.

If people were to find out that Duan Ling Tian had used the Auspicious Divine Fruit when he was just a step from breaking through and becoming a King of Gods, they would surely think he was being wasteful.

However, to Duan Ling Tian, he did not think he was being wasteful. Although he was just a step away from becoming a King of Gods, he did not know how much time it would take. What he lacked most was time now.

“Nowy, I’ll consume the Consolidation Divine Fruit to stabilize my cultivation base as a rudimentary King of Gods. Then, I’ll cultivate further. Among the treasures I obtained, there are some that can help the cultivation of a King of Gods,” Duan Ling Tian muttered under his breath.

suddenly, a thought appeared unbidden in his mind.

‘In the Realms of Gods, one can be considered crossing the threshold to become a powerhouse after becoming a King of Gods. After becoming a King of Gods, one would have to face the Heavenly Tribulations once every 1,000 years. However, when one first becomes a rudimentary King of Gods, one would

have to face the first Heavenly Tribulation three days later.’

It was as though now that he had become a rudimentary King of Gods, he could sense when the next Heavenly Tribulation would be.

“Under normal circumstances, as long as one has comprehended the profundities of a law to the mastery stage, it should be easy to pass the first Heavenly Tribulation after becoming a rudimentary King of Gods.” Duan Ling Tian had learned about this a while ago.

In the Realms of Gods, those who had a high aptitude in cultivation might not necessarily have a high comprehension skill. There were many advanced gods who had yet to comprehend all their profundities from the laws to the mastery stage. For this group of people, even if they could break through and become a rudimentary King of Gods, they would not do so since they would not be able to pass the first Heavenly Tribulation.

On the contrary, the first Heavenly Tribulation after he became a rudimentary King of Gods was not a problem at all. He was confident he would be able to easily pass the tribulation.

“The Consolidation Divine Fruit will help me stabilize my cultivation base as a rudimentary King of Gods in just a day,” Duan Ling Tian murmured as he looked at the Consolidation Divine Fruit in his hands with bright eyes.

He was rewarded with the Consolidation Divine Fruit when he first became a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect. At that time, when he had selected the Consolidation Divine Fruit as his reward, the inner elder had been puzzled by his choice.

After consuming the Consolidation Divine Fruit, Duan Ling Tian began to cultivate again.

The efficacy of the Consolidation Divine Fruit did not disappoint Duan Ling Tian at all. Just as the rumors said, he managed to stabilize his cultivation base as a rudimentary King of Gods in less than a day.

“After stabilizing my cultivation base, my Divine Energy has grown even stronger and richer than before. Compared to when I’d just broken through, it’s about 30% stronger now.”

Duan Ling Tian was very satisfied with his improvement after stabilizing his cultivation base.

Since the Heavenly Tribulation would come in two days, Duan Ling Tian did not continue to cultivate. Instead, he looked through the treasures he obtained from the Divine Sanctuary. Among the treasures he obtained, he only recognized a few of them. Moreover, he did not have time to study them carefully.

**Chapter 3723: Overcoming the Heavenly Tribulation With a Punch**

“Senior Brother Wu Feng obtained a total of nine things... One of them is the Auspicious Divine Fruit, which I’d already consumed. I managed to obtain 23 things, and one of them is the prominent divine artifact with an incomplete soul, which I’d given to Senior Brother Wu...”

In other words, Duan Ling Tian still had 30 treasures from the Divine Sanctuary.

Over the next two days, Duan Ling Tian carefully studied the treasures that he did not have the time to study before. There were still a few treasures that he was not familiar with. The remaining treasures he could identify could only be used when he became a Lord of Gods. In fact, more than 90% of the treasures he obtained could only be used by Lords of Gods or those who were stronger. He did not find it surprising. After all, Qin Wu, who created the Divine Sanctuary, was a rudimentary Emperor of Gods. It was only natural that Qin Wu would not have kept items that were useless to him. In fact, he was certain that Qin Wu did not have time to trade the treasures that could only be used by Lords of Gods for something more useful.

“The only thing that can help with my cultivation now among the treasures is the Heavenly Divine Pills. It can help Kings of Gods improve their strength. As for these two treasures, they’re completely useless to me...”

The two treasures that Duan Ling Tian mentioned could only help with comprehending the profundities of certain laws. Unfortunately, the law of space was not one of them.

“The Heavenly Pills’ efficacy will start to decline after the third pill, and they’ll become completely useless after the tenth pill...” Duan Ling Tian murmured to himself as he looked at the six Heavenly Divine Pills.

“The treasures I obtained this time are pretty good. It’s just that I can’t use most of them now...” Duan Ling Tian said with a smile.

‘When he was putting away the pill bottle, his eyes suddenly lit up as he raised his head to look at the sky. “The Heavenly Tribulation will come in two hours!”

Although there were still two hours left, Duan Ling Tian flew up into the sky. He sat cross-legged in the air as he closed his eyes and rested, waiting for the time to pass.

A gentle breeze blew past, causing the flowers and the leaves on the trees in the valley to sway. After a while, it began to drizzle lightly.

When the raindrops were a certain distance away from Duan Ling Tian, they would flow to the sides, avoiding him. This was due to his current cultivation base. Even if he did not consciously mobilize his Divine Energy, his Divine Energy would automatically form a barrier around him. Let alone a slight drizzle, even if it stormed and there was torrential rain, his Divine Energy would still keep him dry.

After two hours had passed, dark clouds began to gather above the remote valley. At the same time, purple lightning bolts like purple pythons began to flash in the sky.



Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of the thunder shook the earth.

Birds and the beasts on land began to flee, foreshadowing a disaster. There was a small commotion in the valley.

After a quarter of an hour, the lightning and the thunder grew even more intense.

Apart from Duan Ling Tian and the plants, there were no living things in the valley.

“It’s finally here...”

Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes and looked at the dark sky that flashed with lightning.

Boom!

A thunderous noise rang in the air as nine huge lightning bolts that looked like dragons struck down from the heavens toward Duan Ling Tian.

“No one knows when the first Heavenly Tribulation would come after becoming a King of Gods... It may take a few days, ten days, half a month, or even a few months. However, it won’t take more than a year. As for the remaining Heavenly Tribulations, they would come every 1,000 years. There would be ten strikes from each Heavenly Tribulation. For the first strike from the tribulation, there’ll be nine lightning bolts. The second strike will have 19 lightning bolts that are even more powerful. The numbers and strength would increase with each strike. During the tenth strike, there’ll be 99 lightning bolts, and their strength is 11 times stronger than the ones during the first strike...”

Duan Ling Tian had learned about this long before he broke through and became a rudimentary King of Gods so he was rather calm now that he was facing the Heavenly Tribulation. It looked as though he was not the one facing the Heavenly Tribulation.

‘It’s rumored that if one resists the Heavenly Tribulation, all the force from the Heavenly Tribulation would be released at once. Before coming to the Realms of Gods, I remember Sister Water telling me that I might be able to comprehend the law of thunder through the Heavenly Tribulation...

Swoosh!

When the nine lightning bolts struck, Duan Ling Tian rose to his feet and teleported higher up into the sky. He kept teleporting until he was close to tribulation clouds. Then, he stared at the dark clouds and muttered to himself, “If I try to disperse the clouds, it’ll release the force of the Heavenly

Tribulation all at once. This is the most efficient and fastest way to pass the Heavenly Tribulation...”

After that, Duan Ling Tian mobilized the Space Elemental Profundity and fisted his hand. It was as though he was imbuing his fist with the force to shatter space.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At this time, the nine lightning bolts struck again at Duan Ling Tian. This time, he did not teleport away. Instead, he ignored them. Following that, he punched his fist out, releasing a violent spatial energy with the force of a mountain toward the dark clouds from the tribulation.

As soon as the spatial energy dispersed the dark clouds, the thunder and the lightning suddenly disappeared. It was like the calm before the storm. Following that, the tribulation clouds gathered again. This time, they glowed with a purple light before they burst forth with a terrifying force.

Boom!

An earth-shattering noise rang in the air following the outburst of power that stirred up a mushroom cloud.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As thunder clapped and lightning flashed in the sky, Duan Ling Tian faced the immense force of the explosion from the tribulation clouds.

A spherical space barrier protected Duan Ling Tian, blocking the explosive lightning bolts that struck at Duan Ling Tian. In the barrier, he looked at the center of the explosion that flashed with a white and purple light that grew in intensity with every flash; it looked like a firework, and it was the most dazzling firework he had seen in his two lifetimes.

After a while, the force of the explosion gradually died down, and everything returned to normal.

In just an instant, the dark clouds disappeared, revealing clear blue skies.

Duan Ling Tian, who was still hovering in the air, was completely unharmed by the explosion earlier. Even his purple robe did not move.

“The combined force of the Heavenly Tribulation is truly terrifying... Even Chu Han, the disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect, wouldn’t have been able to withstand such an explosive force without the help of a divine artifact if he were in my shoes

Instead of using a divine artifact, Duan Ling Tian’s Mastery Dao, one of the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth, had helped him easily overcome the Heavenly Tribulation as well. After all, due to the commotion in the sky, even if there were people around, they would not be able to see that he was using his

Mastery Dao.

“Hm? Is this the Thunder Elemental Profundity?”

Soon after, Duan Ling Tian saw a mysterious energy flashing with purple lightning bolts snaked out.

Earlier, when he was looking at the flashing lightning bolts in the middle of the tribulation clouds, he had been comprehending the law of thunder and managed to comprehend the Thunder Elemental Profundity.

“Sister Water is right. I can comprehend the law of thunder through the Heavenly Tribulations...”

When he was still in the Devata Realm, the World Cleansing Divine Water, one of the Five Divine Elements, had told him about this, but he felt rather skeptical. After all, based on his experience, it was not so easy to comprehend a law. However, he managed to comprehend a profundity from the law of thunder to the rudimentary stage, which he had never encountered before, in such a short time..

### **Chapter 3724: Linghu City**

It was a pleasant surprise to Duan Ling Tian that he managed to comprehend the law of thunder. Although it did not add to his strength, it was undoubtedly beneficial to comprehend additional laws.

“I’ll consume the six Heavenly Divine Pills and cultivate for a while. After that, I’ll decide between returning to the Hidden Fog Sect or going to the place where the Linghu clan is located...”

With just a flash, Duan Ling Tian appeared on the other side of the forest near the valley. Due to the commotion from the Heavenly Tribulation, he knew he could not continue staying in the valley.

Duan Ling Tian traveled for a day before he came to a stop near a cliff and dug a cave to cultivate in.

“Although the efficacy of the Heavenly Divine Pills will weaken after the third pill, it’s better than nothing...”

Duan Ling Tian wasted no time in swallowing all six of the Heavenly Divine Pills that he had obtained from Qin Wu’s Divine Sanctuary. Then, he began to cultivate again.

With Huangéer standing guard, he was completely focused on cultivating and absorbing the efficacy of the Heavenly Divine Pills. Now that he had become a rudimentary King of Gods, he wanted to become an intermediate King of Gods as soon as possible.

He completely lost track of time while he cultivated, and in just a blink of an eye, a month had passed.

In the 10,000 Devils Sect’s estate.

An elder hurried into the main hall and said, “Sect Leader, our spies in the Hidden Fog Sect sent news that Wu Feng has returned to the Hidden Fog Sect...”

Lan Qing, the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect, frowned slightly upon hearing the report. “What about Duan Ling Tian?”

“There’s no news about him,” the elder said as he shook his head, “However, according to the news we received a few days ago, Duan Ling Tian is alive... Unless he died within these few days...”

The spies that the 10,000 Devils Sect placed in the Hidden Fog Sect had a hard time finding out about Duan Ling Tian’s status since very few people possessed his Soul Pearls in the Hidden Fog Sect. It was not until a few days ago that they managed to find out that Duan Ling Tian was alive.

“That’s unlikely...” Lan Qing shook his head.

Duan Ling Tian was a prodigy that appeared once in 10,000 years in the Hidden Fog Sect. Since he did not die when Chu Han died, how could he suddenly die within the past few days?

“So he didn’t return to the Hidden Fog Sect with Wu Feng...” Lan Qing muttered to himself before his eyes suddenly lit up. Then, he looked at the elder in front of him and said, “Tell our spies to confirm again that Duan Ling Tian is alive.”

“Understood.”

After the elder left, Lan Qing hurried over to Du Zhan’s cultivation ground. Naturally, he was looking for Kuang Tian Zheng, not Du Zhan.

‘As soon as Lan Qing arrived, Du Zhan appeared. It was Du Zhan’s cultivation ground, after all.

Du Zhan asked, “What’s the matter? Do you have news?”

“Junior uncle,” Lan Qing greeted Du Zhan before he nodded in response to Du Zhan’s question.

“Follow me to see my senior brother,” Du Zhan said without wasting time.

At this time, Kuang Tian Zheng was sitting quietly with his eyes closed in the tranquil courtyard. When he sensed Du Zhan and Lan Qing, he opened his eyes.

Du Zhan stood outside the courtyard and said, “Senior brother, Lan Qing has news.”

“Come in.”

After Du Zhan and Lan Qing walked in, Kuang Tian Zheng’s eyes flashed coldly as he looked at Lan Qing and asked, “Did those two return to the Hidden Fog Sect?”

Lan Qing could not help but shudder inwardly when he saw the cold look in Kuang Tian Zheng’s eyes even though he knew it was not aimed at him. Although they were both Lords of Gods, he was just a rudimentary Lord of Gods while Kuang Tian Zheng was an intermediate Lord of Gods. At this level, even the smallest gap represented a huge difference in strengths. Hence, it was only natural that he felt pressured by Kuang Tian Zheng. After a moment, he said, “Wu Feng has returned to the Hidden Fog Sect.”

“Wu Feng? Just him?” Kuang Tian Zheng frowned.

Lan Qing nodded. “Yes. It’s just him. Duan Ling Tian has yet to return to the sect. It’s likely that he has something else to attend to. Although it’s not very likely, he might have died since the last time we checked his Soul Pearl.”

“Impossible...” Kuang Tian Zheng said, “In any case, confirm his status again.”

“Te already ordered my men to confirm his status,” Lan Qing said, “Uncle, are you going to take action against Wu Feng first or do you plan to wait until Duan Ling Tian returns to the Hidden Fog Sect?”

“Til wait until Duan Ling Tian returns before I act,” Kuang Tian Zheng said, “If I deal with Wu Feng now, it might frighten Duan Ling Tian. If Duan Ling Tian is dead, I’ll look for Wu Feng immediately. Otherwise, we’ll wait until Duan Ling Tian returns to the sect.”

After waiting for a few days, the spies in the Hidden Fog Sect sent news again, confirming that Duan Ling Tian was still alive.

“Since Duan Ling Tian is alive, we’ll continue to wait until he returns.

Duan Ling Tian was unaware that apart from the Hidden Fog Sect’s Long Xiao, an inner elder from the emperor-rank Flying Dragon Sect was also waiting to kill him.

In the cave that he had dug out, he cultivated quietly.

It had taken him longer to absorb the efficacy of the first three Heavenly Divine Pills. The remaining three were easier to absorb due to their weakened efficacy. The combined efficacy of the last three pills was less than one-tenth of the efficacy of any of the first three pills.

‘When he finally absorbed the efficacy of all the Heavenly Divine Pills, he opened his eyes and said with a wry smile, “If I had known the efficacy of the last three pills was so negligible, I wouldn’t have wasted my time consuming them.”

Even if he knew the efficacy of the three final pills would not be as strong as the first three pills, he did not expect the effect to be so insignificant.

Nonetheless, Duan Ling Tian quickly recovered from feeling regretful. After all, what had been done had been done. There was nothing he could do to change it.

Duan Ling Tian sighed. “After becoming a rudimentary King of Gods, the speed of my improvement has slowed down a lot. Although my cultivation has improved with the Heavenly Divine Pills, I’m not even at the halfway mark of becoming an intermediate King of Gods. At most, I’m one-third of the way there. To think I only made this much progress after taking the Heavenly Divine Pills that are considered one of the three best pills to help the cultivation of Kings of Gods.”

After a while, he asked Huang’er, the artifact soul of the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword, “Huang’er, how long have I been in closed-door cultivation?”

“Three months and 21 days,” Huang’er replied.

“Nearly four months?!” Duan Ling Tian was taken aback. He did not expect to lose track of so much time. After all, with the Auspicious Pills and the Auspicious Divine Fruits, it took him less than a day to absorb their efficacy and for his strength to skyrocket.

To ordinary people, the progress he had made during these four months was not bad. However, to him, due to his previous experience, he found it slightly lacking.

“The cultivation path after one becomes a King of Gods is truly much more difficult than that of a god... No wonder people say that one would only be crossing the threshold to become a powerhouse after becoming a King of Gods...” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

Duan Ling Tian did not intend to cultivate anymore. He thought about whether he should return to the Hidden Fog Sect or go to the place where the Linghu clan was located to try and meet Linghu Chu Yin first before returning to the sect.

When he thought that Linghu Chu Yin might be Ke'er, he could barely hold back his emotions. With this, he easily made up his mind and headed to the area in the vicinity of the Linghu clan's estate.

'The Linghu clan was a lord-rank force that was on par with the Hidden Fog Sect and the 10,000 Devils Sect.

With King Descending City in the center, the Hidden Fog Sect was to the east, the 10,000 Devils Sect was to the south, and the Linghu clan was to the north. As for the emperor-rank Flying Dragon Sect, it was located to the west of King Descending City.

The Flying Dragon Sect ruled over the Hidden Fog Sect, the 10,000 Devils Sect, and the Linghu clan. Hence, similar to the two sects, the Linghu clan had been sending their prodigies to the Flying Dragon Sect.

With this, the three lord-rank forces had somewhat of an influence in the Flying Dragon Sect.

Unlike the estates of the two sects that were hidden, the Linghu clan's estate was located in a prosperous city that was named Linghu City.

The city was named as such since it was founded and built by the Linghu clan.

Linghu City was not smaller than King Descending City and was much bigger than Skywind City and the other cities that Duan Ling Tian had visited in the past.

With Duan Ling Tian's current cultivation base, it only took him half a month to arrive at Linghu City.

"Linghu clan..."

As soon as he arrived, he wasted no time in finding out the location of the Linghu clan's estate. After asking around, he found out that the Linghu clan's estate was located in the east of the city. When he arrived at the estate, he discovered that the Linghu clan's estate occupied more than one-fifth of the entire Linghu City.

### **Chapter 3725: Can I Tell a Story?**

'The lord-rank Linghu Clan's estate was located in Linghu City, which was founded by them. Outsiders were prohibited from approaching the large eastern area in the city that the estate occupied.

The elders and disciples of the Linghu clan patrolled the area outside of the estate and would appear as soon as outsiders approached. If the outsiders did not resist, they would only be driven away. Needless to say, if the outsiders put up a resistance, the elders and disciples of the Linghu clan would not

hesitate to attack or kill them. For this reason, very few people dared to come to the eastern part of the city. After all, just one careless move could get them killed.

'The Linghu clan was the most powerful force in Linghu City, after all. Unless it was someone from an emperor-rank force, they would not hesitate to act ruthlessly. Even the lord-rank Hidden Fog Sect and 10,000 Devils Sect were only comparable to the Linghu clan.

‘Even if I know where the Linghu clan’s estate is located, I can’t rashly approach it... I’ll have to think of a way...’

Duan Ling Tian was not in a hurry to act after arriving at Linghu City. He found an inn to stay in before he went out to ask around for the information he needed.

‘It’s not difficult for me to sneak into the Linghu clan’s estate since many of their members go in and out every day. However, due to the size of the estate, it’d still be difficult for me to find Linghu Chu Yin after sneaking in. Moreover, there’s the risk of being discovered before I can find her. Although I’m

not a rudimentary King of Gods, there are much stronger powerhouses in the Linghu clan. They have quite a few Lords of Gods, after all...’

After thinking about it briefly, Duan Ling Tian dismissed the idea of sneaking into the Linghu clan’s estate.

‘It seems like I only have two choices for now. First is to wait for Linghu Chu Yin to leave the Linghu clan’s estate so I can confirm her identity. However, this isn’t ideal since I’m not sure if that old woman from before would be with her...’ A hint of fear could be seen on Duan Ling Tian’s face when he

recalled the old woman who accompanied Linghu Chu Yin previously. That old woman was a Lord of Gods; with his current cultivation base, he was definitely not a match for the old woman.

‘The second way is to befriend someone from the Linghu clan. It’s best if it’s a direct descendant of the Linghu clan. With this, I’ll be able to openly visit the Linghu clan’s estate. As a friend of a member of the Linghu clan, I don’t have to worry about being attacked by the clan’s powerhouses. As long as that direct descendant is willing to help me, it shouldn’t be difficult for me to meet Linghu Chu Yin.’

In the end, Duan Ling Tian decided to ask around about the Linghu clan and their descendants.

After half a month, Duan Ling Tian finally found someone from the Linghu clan he could befriend.

The person was Linghu Yun, the fourth son of the current Clan Leader of the Linghu clan. He was only a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor, and it was rumored that due to his internal injuries, he had no possibility of becoming a god. His internal injuries caused him to be unable to cultivate, resulting in the

stagnation of his current cultivation base for the rest of his life. He had sustained the injuries when he blocked a fatal blow for his father in the past. Due to this incident, the Clan Leader of the Linghu clan doted on him a lot even though his cultivation base was only average. The descendants and

members of the Linghu clan took very good care of him as well to curry favor with his father.

‘Since it’s pointless for Linghu Yun to cultivate, he no longer wasted time cultivating. I heard he has a hobby of listening to storytellers in teahouses.’

‘There was a teahouse in Linghu City that was owned by the Linghu clan. It was called Cloud Teahouse. Storytellers would come by every few days to tell stories. It was said that the Linghu clan opened the teahouse so Linghu Yin would have a place to listen to stories. Hence, the teahouse continued

running even though its profit was negligible.

At Cloud Teahouse.

It was rather deserted at the teahouse at this moment. There were only a few dozen guests at this moment.

At the back of the hall, there was a room that was decorated opulently. The chairs and the tables were expensive and exquisite. A curtain covered the entrance room, hiding it from prying eyes.

At this moment, a middle-aged man with a medium build sat cross-legged at one end of the hall. He held a book in one hand while the other hand stroked the goatee on his chin as he said, "The arrogant Lord of Gods who came to the Eastern Ridge Mansion 2,000 years ago intended to conquer the

Eastern Ridge Mansion. Despite his cultivation base, he looked down on the major emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. Needless to say, he was easily suppressed by one of the powerhouses from an emperor-rank force and was almost killed. He only managed to survive because he swore on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath to serve the emperor-rank force for 10,000 years. And, who was that person?" The middle-aged man paused dramatically before he said, "Actually, there was no such person. I made up the entire story..."

The guests in the teahouse rolled their eyes when they heard the middle-aged man's words.

"This storyteller hired by the teahouse is really terrible! Is there a Lord of God who's bold enough to challenge an emperor-rank force? Moreover, he didn't even leave us room for our imaginations and directly told us it's made up!"

"That's right. He's really terrible at storytelling. His stories aren't immersive at all."

"I heard he's very stubborn. The teahouse had offered to pay him a generous number of divine stones if he would just stop telling the audience his story's made up, but he refused to do so."

While the guests were discussing among themselves, a purple-clad young man walked into the teahouse. He found an empty table and took a seat, listening to the conversations in his surroundings.

Meanwhile, a young man dressed in a blue brocade robe sitting in front of an exquisitely made table in the private room frowned slightly as he said, "I've already told him off so many times, but he refuses to listen. Since he's so stubborn, tell him to pack up and leave."

"The blue-clad young man was very pale, and his voice contained a trace of anger when he spoke.

"Yes, Fourth Young Master," a middle-aged man dressed in traditional Chinese clothing said respectfully before leaving the room.

An old man sat next to the blue-clad young man. His eyes were closed, looking as though he was resting. After the middle-aged man left, he opened his eyes and said to the young man with a smile, "Yun, if you make him leave, you won't have any stories to listen to these few days."



“So what? It’s just a few days. We’ll be able to find someone new. To be honest, his stories aren’t all bad, but he really likes ruining the mood,” the young man said, “I don’t think I’ll be able to hold back from beating him up if I listen to another story from him again.”

Outside the room.

The middle-aged man dressed in traditional Chinese clothing approached the middle-aged storyteller who was sitting cross-legged on the stage before he shook his head and said, “The Fourth Young Master asks you to leave. This is your pay for today.”

The middle-aged man was the manager of Cloud Teahouse. He knew that the teahouse only existed to relieve the boredom of Linghu Yun, the Fourth Young Master of the Linghu clan.

The Linghu clan could have invited storytellers to their estate, but Linghu Yun liked listening to stories with other people so he could listen to their discussions after the story was finished.

“Most stories are made up! Did you think they were real? How foolish! I have my own principles, and I won’t mislead people into thinking the stories are true!” the middle-aged story teller said angrily as he picked up the divine stones on the ground and left without looking back.

The three tables of guests rolled their eyes as the storyteller left.

The middle-aged man dressed in traditional Chinese clothing looked at the guests and said apologetically, “Everyone, we apologize for the terrible story today. Don’t worry. We’ll find a better storyteller in a few days.”

“Manager, you’re doing the right thing by looking for another storyteller. Before you hired that man, there have never been less than ten tables of guests coming here to drink tea and listen to stories. Look, there are only four occupied tables today.”

Out of the four tables, one of the tables was occupied by Duan Ling Tian.

When Duan Ling Tian arrived, the storyteller was already at the end of his story. Just based on what he had heard, he could already predict the guests’ reactions.

Although stories were mostly made up, one of the joys of listening to stories was immersing oneself in the story. When one was immersed in the story, one would come up with various theories and speculate about the characters in the stories. What fun would be left if the storyteller directly confessed the story was made up? What would there be to discuss?

While the manager of Cloud Teahouse spoke to the other guests, Duan Ling Tian rose to his feet and walked to the stage as he asked, “Can I tell a story?”

Although it seemed like Duan Ling Tian was asking his permission, his actions clearly showed otherwise.

### **Chapter 3726: Duan Ling Tian Telling Stories**

“Can I tell a story?”

Everyone was taken aback by Duan Ling Tian's words.

Even Linghu Yun, the Fourth Young Master of the Linghu clan, and the old man sitting next to him in the private room were startled by Duan Ling Tian's sudden question.

'When everyone regained their senses, Duan Ling Tian had already sat cross-legged on the stage.

"Did he ask if he can tell a story?"

"He's going to tell us a story?"

Everyone's eyes were filled with surprise and doubt as they looked at the handsome purple-clad young man on the stage. The young man possessed an extraordinary bearing and looked as though he came from a noble family.

'Without waiting for a response, Duan Ling Tian began to tell the story.

"It's said that heaven and earth were one until a giant named Pan Gu appeared and divided heaven and earth. After splitting heaven and earth, Pan Gu collapsed to the ground. His blood became the rivers and vast oceans that we know and..."

Duan Ling Tian told the story of how Pan Gu created heaven and earth. As he continued speaking, the doubts in everyone's eyes disappeared, replaced with curiosity and interest.

Duan Ling Tian took half an hour to finish his story. Although he did not go into details, the guests were fascinated and hooked by his story.

'The guests were fascinated by the story of a giant splitting heaven and earth, and how the giant formed everything they knew on land.

'A few moments after Duan Ling Tian finished his story, a middle-aged man smacked his hand on the table before he gave Duan Ling Tian a thumbs-up as he said, "Amazing! What a compelling story! Little brother, you don't seem to be from around here?"

"Remarkable!"

The guests discussed fervently among themselves.

"As men, we should be like Pan Gu who created heaven and earth."

"My weapon is an ax like Pan Gu! Perhaps, I should create a new technique and name it 'Splitting Heaven and Earth'!"

"This story is truly creative!"

Duan Ling Tian had told the story on a whim, drawing inspiration from the stories on earth. He did not expect the guests to like the story so much.

Even the manager of Cloud Teahouse's eyes were bright as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. At this moment, he suddenly looked toward the private room. He had just received a message from Linghu Yun.

"Ask him to tell another story. If his second story is equally as fascinating as the first one, no, as long as it's not too boring, we'll hire him and triple what he's usually paid!"

“Yes, Fourth Young Master!” the manager replied respectfully. Then, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with a smile, “Sir, do you mind telling us another story?”

“Alright.” Duan Ling Tian instinctively glanced at the private room when he heard the manager’s request. Since the room was hidden by a curtain, he could only vaguely see two figures in the room.

The guests looked at Duan Ling Tian with anticipation in their eyes as Duan Ling Tian began to tell another story. This time, he told a long story. The story was from his favorite author in his past life. After living two lives, he had wondered if the story was true since it matched his experience. He even wondered, in the past, if he might be able to meet the author if the story was not fictional.

Duan Ling Tian slowly said, “In the mundane realm, there is a beautiful blue planet called earth. A crazy cultivator brought a young man away from an unknown planet to Earth that was located far away. After arriving on Earth, the young man began his glorious life. 1,000 years later, he became the strongest person on that planet and was only a step away from becoming a divine being, Alas, an accident happened, causing him to travel back to 1,000 years ago....”

The story Duan Ling Tian told was a novel called the Eastern Emperor. In the past, he had read the book while he was on a mission. He was so engrossed in the novel that he had lost track of time, causing him to almost fail his mission. Hence, he was confident the guests of Cloud Teahouse would be

similarly hooked by the story. Most importantly, he was sure the story would arouse the interest of Linghu Yun, the Fourth Young Master of the Linghu clan.

‘When the sky outside turned dark, Duan Ling Tian finally said, “That’s all for today...”

Duan Ling Tian’s story had started at noon so he decided it was time to end it.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, the guests finally regained their senses after being immersed in the story for so long.

“Little brother, you have to continue the story! What happened after that? Was that ungrateful Chen Tong Tong punished by karma?”

“That’s right! You have to continue! I’m dying to know if Chen Dong Huang manages to seek revenge from Chen Tong Tong!”

“Little brother, please! I want to know if Chen Dong Huang manages to reunite with his biological parents and save them!”

The guests looked at Duan Ling Tian eagerly, hoping he would continue with the story.

“Manager,” Duan Ling Tian said to the manager of Cloud Teahouse through Voice Transmission, “The teahouse is past its closing time, right?”

‘The manager who had been engrossed in the story, imagining himself as the main character of the story, was pulled back to his senses by the Voice Transmission. Throughout the story, he had experienced highs and lows. He hesitated for a moment before he finally said to the crowd, “Dear guests, it’s

Cloud Teahouse's closing time now. I'll speak to this little brother here and persuade him to return tomorrow to continue the story."

The guests who were displeased that they did not get to hear the end of the story perked up when they heard the end of the manager's words.

"Manager! You must make sure he returns tomorrow! I'll bring five of my friends here tomorrow if he returns!"

"I'll bring ten people with me!"

"Manager, I'll return tomorrow! However, if he's not here, I'm not going to come to the teahouse ever again!"

Before the guests left, they all spoke to the manager one after another. Some threatened him, and some tried to coax him. Nonetheless, he could empathize with them. After all, he was also eager to know the ending of the story.

When everyone left, the manager ordered one of the employees to shut the main door before he looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with a smile, "Little brother, what's your name?"

"Duan Ling Tian," Duan Ling Tian replied honestly. He did not hide his true identity since his plan required him to use his true identity.

"Duan Ling Tian?" The manager furrowed his brows slightly. The name sounded familiar, but he could not recall where he had heard it before.

In the private room.

"Duan Ling Tian? I think I've heard of this name before." Linghu Yun frowned slightly as well.

"Duan Ling Tian! It's him?!" the old man sitting next to Linghu Yun exclaimed.

"Grandpa Xuan, you've heard of him?" Linghu Yun asked curiously.

"Yun, do you remember the news from King Descending City a few months ago?" the old man asked with a smile.

Linghu Yin's eyes lit up as realization dawned on him. "I remember now! A few months ago, Elder Qing Ze and Sister Chu Yin went to King Descending City and ran into a Hidden Fog Sect disciple. That disciple is the first advanced god to become a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect in 10,000 years after

Xue Hai Chuan! His name is Duan Ling Tian! So it's really him!"

Linghu Yun continued to say, filled with admiration, "What a talent! Not only is he highly talented in cultivation, but he's such a good storyteller as well!"

The old man looked at the purple figure in the hall as he asked with a contemptuous smile, "Yun, do you really think his purpose is as simple as telling a story?"

“Grandpa Xuan, you’re saying he came to tell stories because he has ulterior motives?” Linghu Yun immediately caught the meaning behind the old man’s words. “With his identity, I’m sure he doesn’t lack divine rocks. Then... Did he come for me?”

A hint of relief could be seen in the old man’s eyes when he turned to look at Linghu Yun. “You’re smart. If I’m not mistaken, this young man plans to meet Young Miss Chu Yin through you.”

Linghu Yun smiled. “Interesting.” Then, he said to the manager of Cloud Teahouse through Voice Transmission, “Bring him in. I want to meet him.”

Outside the private room.

The manager quickly regained his senses after receiving Linghu Yun’s message and said with a smile, “Little brother, our Young Master wants to meet you..”

### **Chapter 3727: Duan Ling Tian’s Deal With Linghu Yun**

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes brightened when he heard the words of the manager of Cloud Teahouse. The first step of his plan was a success now that Linghu Yun, the Fourth Master of the Linghu clan, asked to meet him.

“Okay,” Duan Ling Tian replied as he rose to his feet.

The manager led Duan Ling Tian to the private room and pulled the curtain aside as he made an inviting gesture and said, “Little brother, please enter.”

The manager did not enter the room since Linghu Yun had sent him a message asking him to leave them alone.

Following that, only Duan Ling Tian, Linghu Yun, and the old man were left in the private room.

“Duan Ling Tian, you expended so much effort just to meet me?” Linghu Yun bluntly said to Duan Ling Tian who had yet to take a seat.

“Fourth Young Master, you’re as smart as rumored,” Duan Ling Tian said with a slight smile.

“You’re hoping I’d help you to meet my cousin sister?” Linghu Yun asked with a smile.

“Yes,” Duan Ling Tian replied honestly.

“I’ll give you a piece of advice: give up,” Linghu Yun said as he shook his head, “Since my aunt brought my cousin back to the Linghu clan, many people have come to ask for my cousin’s hand in marriage due to her beauty. Some of them even asked for help from my father. However, all of them were rejected by my aunt. My aunt has announced that my cousin is prohibited from getting married.”

Linghu Yun thought Duan Ling Tian would be persuaded after listening to his words. Naturally, that was not the case.

Duan Ling Tian said, “I’ve heard about that.”

“Do you think my aunt will make an exception for you due to your high innate talent and comprehension skills? You’re dreaming. Once my aunt makes up her mind, no one can change it. Let alone my father, not even the ancestor of our clan can change her mind,” Linghu Yun said as he shook his head.

“I think you misunderstood my intention,” Duan Ling Tian said with a faint smile, “I only want to meet Linghu Chu Yin. I have no intention of pursuing her, let alone ask for her hand in marriage.”

Linghu Yun frowned in confusion. “You’re telling me you went to such great lengths just to meet her and that you have no other intentions?”

Linghu Yun did not understand why Duan Ling Tian was so persistent about meeting his cousin if Duan Ling Tian did not harbor any intentions toward his cousin.

“I want to meet her because she looks identical to my wife who was separated from me for many years...” Duan Ling Tian patiently explained everything to Linghu Yun like he did to Wu Feng previously.

“I came to meet you here because I hope you’ll help me meet her so I can confirm if she only resembles my wife or if she’s really my wife. Not only do they look alike, but even their temperament and bearing are alike. If you’re afraid that I pose a danger to her, you can have this elder by your side present when I meet her. He’s a Lord of Gods who can easily kill me, after all,” Duan Ling Tian said solemnly.

Duan Ling Tian had previously gathered information about Linghu Yun so he knew Linghu Yun was always accompanied by an old man who was a Lord of Gods called Linghu Xuan.

Linghu Xuan had watched the Clan Leader of the Linghu clan grow up so the clan leader treated Linghu Xuan like he would his father. The clan leader even recognized Linghu Xuan as his godfather later on.

Since Linghu Yun lost the ability to cultivate after saving his father’s life, his father had arranged for Linghu Xuan, someone whom he trusted greatly, to protect Linghu Yun.

Linghu Xuan did not have any direct descendants of his own so he naturally treated Linghu Yun like his grandson. Moreover, Linghu Yun had saved his godson’s life. How could he not be willing to protect Linghu Yun?

Among the younger generation in the Linghu clan, only Linghu Yun and Linghu Chu Yin were guarded by Lords of Gods due to special reasons. Linghu Yun was given this privilege due to his inability to cultivate after saving his father while Linghu Chu Yin was given this privilege due to her mother.

“Young man, it seems like you’ve done your research since you know I’m a Lord of Gods,” Linghu Xuan said as he looked at Duan Ling Tian intently. After a moment, his eyes widened imperceptibly as he asked, “You’ve broken through and became a rudimentary King of Gods?”

Linghu Xuan had instinctively extended his Divine Consciousness when he spoke to Duan Ling Tian so he had sensed Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation base.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. “I only broke through recently.” Then, he looked at Linghu Yun with bright eyes as he said, “Fourth Young Master, I really hope you’ll help me. I’ll be indebted to you and owe you a favor.”

Linghu Yun looked at Duan Ling Tian silently, lost in his thoughts. After a moment, he looked at Linghu Xuan and asked, "Grandpa Xuan, what do you think?"

Linghu Xuan nodded. "With me around, he won't be able to play any tricks or do any harm."

Upon hearing these words, Linghu Yun turned back to look at Duan Ling Tian and said with a smile, "Duan Ling Tian, I'll bring you to the clan estate and let you meet my cousin. However, apart from owing me a favor, you have to tell me the entire story of the Eastern Emperor. If it's inconvenient for you to do so, you can record it in a Memory Jade Talisman and hand it over to me. I want to know how Chen Dong Huang deals with Chen Tong Tong who betrayed his foster mother! I also want to know if he manages to change the fate of his biological parents and save them after traveling back 1,000 years."

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian readily agreed to Linghu Yun. "I'll record it in a Memory Jade Talisman and hand it over to you after meeting Linghu Chu Yin. As for the favor I owe you, you can contact me when you need me. However, your request cannot violate my personal principles."

"Of course! I have my own principles as well," Linghu Yun said with a nod.

With that, the duo exchanged Soul Pearls to facilitate communication in the future.

"When will you bring me to meet Linghu Chu Yin?" Duan Ling Tian asked eagerly. If it was possible, he did not want to waste any time at all.

"We can go now," Linghu Yun said, "Coincidentally, my aunt isn't in the estate so only Elder Qing Ze is with my cousin now."

"Linghu Qing Ze?" Duan Ling Tian raised his eyebrows. If it were not for Linghu Qing Ze, he would have been able to verify if Linghu Chu Yin was Ke'er when they were in King Descending City.

"Don't worry," Linghu Yun said, "Grandpa Xuan will lure her away so you can meet my cousin."

Duan Ling Tian sighed in relief upon hearing Linghu Yun's words.

The trio made their way to the Linghu clan's estate in the east of the city immediately. When they arrived at the boundary of the estate, a group of patrolling elders and disciples appeared and greeted Linghu Yun and Linghu Xuan.

"Elder Xuan, Young Master Yun."

Needless to say, none of them objected to Duan Ling Tian's presence since he was accompanied by Linghu Yun and Linghu Xuan. They did not have the authority to question the guests the duo bring to the estate, after all.

"You may leave." Linghu Yun dismissed them.

'As they made their way into the Linghu clan's estate, Duan Ling Tian could not help but ask, "Fourth Young Master, is Linghu Chu Yin your aunt's biological daughter?"

"Thave no idea." Linghu Yun shook his head.

Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised. “You don’t know? Isn’t she your aunt? How can you not know?”

Linghu Yun said with a wry smile, “Although she’s my aunt, prior to her return, the last time I saw her was when I was still a teenager. I only know she went to the Divine Offering Land and lost all contact with us. After a long while, she brought my cousin with her when she returned to our clan from the Divine Offering Land.”

“You’re sure she brought Linghu Chu Yin here from the Divine Offering Land?” Duan Ling Tian asked as he tried to suppress his excitement.

“Yes, I’m sure.” Linghu Yun nodded.

“However, I thought the passages between the Realms of Gods and Devata Realms are closed. How did she return to the Linghu clan if she were in the Divine Offering Land?” Duan Ling Tian asked with a frown.

“Through the Realm Battlefield,” Linghu Yun replied, “The barrier in the Realm Battlefield is thin so you can tear an opening through it. She returned using a compass.”

“A compass?”

Linghu Yun explained, “It’s a divine artifact that records the coordinates of various Realms of Gods. With the compass, you can accurately go to the destination of your choosing. Although the compass doesn’t have any other uses apart from that, it’s very difficult to make. Due to its rarity, it’s considered a prominent divine artifact. Even in the Linghu clan, we only have two of such compasses; one of which belongs to my aunt.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded. With this, it explained how they traveled from the Divine Offering Land to the Profound Energy Land..

### **Chapter 3728: Linghu Ren Jie**

‘Linghu Chu Yin is from the Divine Offering Land, and she might not be the biological daughter of Linghu Yun’s aunt,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. He was filled with hope after listening to Linghu Yun’s words. With these, there was a high possibility that Linghu Chu Yin was Keer. A hint of anticipation could be seen in his eyes now when he looked at the Linghu clan’s estate.

“Duan Ling Tian, we’ll head to my courtyard first. I’ll bring you to my cousin after Grandpa Xuan lures Elder Qing Ze away. It won’t be a problem for me to visit my cousin alone, but Elder Qing Ze definitely won’t allow it if I bring you along,” Linghu Yun said, “Your behavior in King Descending City has left a deep impression on Elder Qing Ze. If she sees you, I’m afraid there’s nothing I’ll be able to do to help you.”

“Fourth Young Master, I’ll follow your arrangements,” Duan Ling Tian said with a nod. He could wait as long as he could meet Linghu Chu Yin.



“Grandpa Xuan, | apologize. But I’ll have to trouble you to distract Elder Qing Ze,” Linghu Yun said to Linghu Xuan.

Linghu Xuan nodded and immediately left to look for Linghu Qing Ze while Linghu Yun led Duan Ling Tian to his courtyard.

After they arrived at Linghu Yun’s courtyard, Linghu Yun said solemnly, “Duan Ling Tian, although my cousin shares a lot of similarities with your wife, you have to prepare yourself for the possibility that she’s not your wife.”

“I know.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. “I only want to confirm her identity. Fourth Young Master, rest assured. I won’t renege on my promise to you.”

“I, Linghu Yun, am good at discerning people’s character. I’m not worried about you renegeing on your promise,” Linghu Yun said as he shook his head, “I just hope you’re mentally prepared so you won’t be too disappointed if my cousin isn’t your wife.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

While they waited for news from Linghu Xuan, Duan Ling Tian suddenly recalled something. Hence, he asked Linghu Yun, “Fourth Young Master, did your cousin show signs of memory loss?”

“Memory loss?” Linghu Yun frowned slightly before he shook his head. “I’m not sure. We only greet each other when we meet and hardly interact. Since she came to the clan, she stays in her courtyard most of the time and rarely comes out.”

Duan Ling Tian was slightly disappointed when he heard Linghu Yun’s reply. He would have to see for himself if Linghu Chu Yin suffered from memory loss.

“Let’s have a seat while we wait,” Linghu Yun said as he gestured to Duan Ling Tian to sit in front of a stone table. Then, he asked with a smile, “Duan Ling Tian, I heard that you only recently joined the Hidden Fog Sect after being recommended by the dean of the Hidden Fog Academy in Skywind City?”

“That’s right.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. His anxiety had eased knowing that he would soon meet Linghu Chu Yin and he would be able to verify if she was Ke’er.

“Since you’ve just joined the Hidden Fog Sect, is it fair to say you don’t have any attachment to the sect? If that’s the case, are you interested in joining our Linghu clan? If you agree, you’ll be a respected elder in the clan and enjoy privileges like the Lords of Gods in our clan,” Linghu Yun said as his eyes gleamed.

Linghu Yun had naturally heard of Duan Ling Tian’s feats. He knew that Duan Ling Tian was the first advanced god to become a core disciple in the Hidden Fog Sect in 10,000 years after. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian was not even 3,000 years old. Such a person would definitely become a Lord of Gods at the very least if he did not die prematurely. Hence, he could not help but try to recruit Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian smiled faintly as he replied, “Fourth Young Master, I’d definitely accept your invitation if the Linghu clan is an emperor-rank force. I’ll be frank with you. I don’t plan to stay in the Hidden Fog Sect for long. My next step is to join the Flying Dragon Sect.”

The Flying Dragon Sect was the emperor-rank sect that ruled over the Hidden Fog Sect, the 10,000 Devils Sect, and the Linghu clan.

Linghu Yun was not surprised by Duan Ling Tian's words. He continued to persuade Duan Ling Tian, undeterred. "I don't expect you to stay for long in the Linghu clan. In fact, we can also help recommend you to the Flying Dragon Sect."

Duan Ling Tian was tempted by Linghu Yun's offer. He did not doubt Linghu Yun's words. After all, Linghu Yun had a huge influence in the clan as the most beloved son of the Clan Leader of the Linghu clan. Moreover, with his talent, the clan would definitely not mistreat him as well. However, in the end, he said, "Murong Sui Feng, the dean of the Hidden Fog Academy, recommended me to the Hidden Fog Sect. I'm indebted to him so I can't leave the Hidden Fog Sect for the Linghu clan. I apologize."

"What a pity." Linghu Yun sighed.

All of a sudden, Duan Ling Tian said, "Well, I can join the Linghu clan if you can agree to a request of mine."

Linghu Yun's eyes lit up immediately upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words. He said, "Duan Ling Tian, if you're willing to join the clan, apart from agreeing to your request, I'm ready to write off the favor you owe me as well!"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "That's a different matter. A favor is a favor. I'll return the favor I owe you regardless. I can join the Linghu clan, and even join the Linghu clan's faction after joining the Flying Dragon Sect. However, I need you to send someone to protect me and follow me back to the Hidden Fog Sect."

An idea had formed in Duan Ling Tian's head. Perhaps, he did not need to become a nominal disciple of a Supreme Elder of the Hidden Fog Sect to protect himself from Long Xiao and Supreme Elder Lei.

"You need someone to protect you and follow you back to the Hidden Fog Sect?" Linghu Yun frowned in confusion.

"Let me explain to you..." Duan Ling Tian said before he explained his conflict with Long Xia and Shangguan Xiong Feng. Then, he said, "Long Xiao won't rest until I die once I return to the Hidden Fog Sect. I'm not afraid of him, but I can't afford to offend his master. Since I have no intention of accepting a master, I don't have any support in the Hidden Fog Sect. Previously, I had planned to become a nominal disciple of one of the two remaining Supreme Elders of the Hidden Fog Sect to gain their protection after I return to the sect. I planned to attract the supreme elders' attention by displaying my talent.

However, with your invitation, I realized that I have another option."

"You're not afraid of Long Xiao? Do you mean to say you're capable of defeating him?" Linghu Yun inhaled sharply upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words.

Long Xiao was one of the five strongest core disciples of the Hidden Fog Sect. Although he was only an intermediate King of Gods, he was capable of defeating an ordinary advanced King of Gods. Even some of the inner elders in the Linghu clan, who were advanced Kings of Gods, were not a match for

Long Xiao. For this reason, how could Linghu Yun not be shocked when he heard Duan Ling Tian, an advanced god, imply that he was able to defeat Long Xiao?

Duan Ling Tian nodded. Although he had only just become a rudimentary King of Gods not too long ago and had not fought Long Xiao before, he knew about Long Xiao's strength and secret weapon. He was confident he did not even have to go all out to defeat Long Xiao.

"I have to discuss this matter with my father first before I can agree to your request," Linghu Yun said before he sent a message to his father.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded in response. There was nothing to lose since he had to wait for news from Linghu Xuan anyway.

When Linghu Yun received his father's reply, he wasted no time in bringing Duan Ling Tian to the Linghu clan's main hall.

When they arrived, a middle-aged man sitting in the main seat rose to his feet. He was tall and burly and was dressed in a long silver robe. He was not only handsome and elegant, but his gaze was gentle like the spring breeze.

"Duan Ling Tian, this my father, Linghu Ren Jie," Linghu said as he gestured to the silver-clad middle-aged man.

"Duan Ling Tian, I've heard a lot about you," Linghu Ren Jie said with a smile before he politely gestured to Duan Ling Tian to take a seat before sitting down himself.

### **Chapter 3729: 30 Moves**

Linghu Ren Jie left a good impression on Duan Ling Tian immediately.

The Linghu clan was a lord-rank force on par with the Hidden Fog Sect and the 10,000 Devils Sect, and yet Linghu Ren Jie, the Clan Leader of the Linghu clan, was friendly and did not put on airs. This was a rather trait among those who held high positions.

Naturally, Duan Ling Tian knew that Linghu Ren Jie's friendliness had a lot to do with Linghu Yun as well. Linghu Yun must have already told Linghu Ren Jie about him possibly joining the Linghu clan and clan's faction in the Flying Dragon Sect.

There were different factions in the Flying Dragon Sect since its members were made up of people from different forces. It was only natural that those who came from the same force would band together to rise in the Flying Dragon Sect. Competition would occur wherever there were humans.

If Duan Ling Tian joined the Linghu clan's faction in the Flying Dragon Sect, it would definitely benefit the Linghu clan. A person like Duan Ling Tian would be well-received in forces like the Linghu clan and the Hidden Fog Sect. If Duan Ling Tian revealed his talent by defeating Long Xiao after returning

to the Hidden Fog Sect, there was no doubt the sect would highly value him. Most members of the sect would not be able to harm him at that time. It was a pity that he had enmity with Long Xiao and Shangguan Xiong Feng, and their masters were two of the four Supreme Elders of the Hidden Fog Sect.

Most importantly, the supreme elders were the few in the Hidden Fog Sect who could easily harm him. If he wanted to stay in the Hidden Fog Sect without compromising his principles, as Wu Feng had said, the only way for him to survive was to become the nominal disciple of one of the two supreme

elders whom he did not offend. If possible, for Murong Sui Feng's sake, he did not want to betray the Hidden Fog Sect. However, there was no guarantee that either one of the supreme elders would agree to accept him as their nominal disciple. Faced with this choice, he naturally would not hesitate to

leave the Hidden Fog Sect now that he found another way out.

"Te heard a lot about you as well, Clan Leader Linghu," Duan Ling Tian said after taking a seat.

Linghu Ren Jie said with a smile, "Duan Ling Tian, I don't like beating around the bush so I'll be blunt with you. Yun'er had spoken to me earlier. If you're able to prove to me that you're indeed capable of defeating someone as strong as Long Xiao, the Linghu clan will send someone to protect you and follow you back to the Hidden Fog Sect. What do you think?"

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded. He had expected this. After all, it was normal that he would have to prove himself first.

At this moment, a tall and muscular young man dressed in a green robe walked into the main hall. He had prominent eyebrows and a pair of piercing eyes. He called out, "Father."

The eyes of Linghu Yun, who was sitting next to Duan Ling Tian, brightened immediately when he saw the young man. He called out, "Third brother!"

"Fourth brother," the young man said as he smiled at Linghu Yun.

With this, Duan Ling Tian naturally could tell that the newcomer was Linghu Ren Jie's third son, Linghu Jun.

Linghu Jun had the highest innate talent and comprehension skills among his brothers. He was under 10,000 years old and an intermediate King of Gods. He was stronger than most inner elders in the Linghu clan. Despite being an intermediate King of Gods, he was the strongest core disciple in the

Linghu clan. Even the core disciples of the clan who were advanced Kings of Gods were no match for him. He had once defeated Shangguan Xiong Feng when they were both rudimentary Kings of Gods in a little more than 100 moves. Moreover, he was about 2,000 years younger than Shangguan Xiong

Feng. Many people believed that he could now defeat Shangguan Xiong Feng in fewer than 100 moves.

"Duan Ling Tian, this is my good-for-nothing third son, Linghu Jun." Linghu Ren Jie smiled as he introduced Linghu Jun to Duan Ling Tian.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched slightly upon hearing Linghu Ren Jie's words. He shook his head and said, "Clan Leader Linghu, I've long heard about the Third Young Master's achievements. How's he a good-for-nothing? In my opinion, most, if not all, of the core disciples of the Hidden Fog Sect aren't even a match for him."

Duan Ling Tian knew that even the strongest core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect could barely defeat Shangguan Xiong Feng who was one of the three strongest disciples in the Hidden Fog Sect. This meant that Linghu Jun, who could defeat Shangguan Xiong Feng, was stronger than all of the core disciples in the Hidden Fog Sect.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Linghu Ren Jie could not help but smile. He was proud of his son, after all. He said with a smile, "It seems like you've really heard about my son. Well, you said that you're capable of defeating Long Xiao, right? All you need to do to prove your words is to withstand 30 moves from my son. What do you think?"

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded. He had yet to test his strength after his recent breakthrough so he was very agreeable to Linghu Ren Jie's suggestion.

"Alright, let's enter my Little World," Linghu Renjie said.

Duan Ling Tian, Linghu Jun, and Linghu Yun entered Linghu Ren Jie's Little World so Duan Ling Tian and Linghu Jun could spar.

Linghu Renjie's Little World was as vast as the ocean.

The trio hovered in the sky above a barren land when Linghu Yun was suddenly pulled away by a gentle and invisible energy to the distant sky.

Linghu Jun faced Duan Ling Tian and maintained a distance from Duan Ling Tian at the same time. He said solemnly, "Duan Ling Tian, your reputation precedes you. I heard you're the first advanced god to become a core disciple in the Hidden Fog Sect in 10,000 years after Xue Hai Chuan. I heard the people of the sect call you the second Xue Hai Chuan."

"The second Xue Hai Chuan? I don't intend to live in someone else's shadow," Duan Ling Tian said as he shook his head.

"How confident." Linghu Jun wore a rare smile on his face. He said confidently, "My father said that you've become a rudimentary King of Gods and that you're confident about defeating Long Xiao. I've not fought Long Xiao, but I'm confident I can defeat him within 10 moves. In order to defeat him, you'd have to withstand at least 30 moves from me."

"Alright. Please start," Duan Ling Tian said with a faint smile on his face.

Green energy surged from Linghu Jun's body and shrouded him immediately as he narrowed his eyes. Soon after, the energy raged violently like a tornado as wind blades shot out. Based on this, it was clear that he had comprehended the law of wind.

Although Duan Ling Tian had already become a rudimentary King of Gods, he still felt pressure when faced with Linghu Jun.

'Linghu Jun must have at least comprehended a few triple Fused Profundities from the law of wind. However, I'm not sure if he has comprehended a quadruple Fused Profundity. I can't underestimate his bloodline power as well. After all, he's capable of defeating Shangguan Xiong Feng.'

The fact that Linghu Jun could defeat Shangguan Xiong Feng who was 2,000 years older than him was a testament to how terrifying his innate talent and comprehension skills were.

Needless to say, despite the pressure, Duan Ling Tian was not frightened at all.

At this time, spatial energy raged like a storm around Duan Ling Tian. At the same time, he cast the Cross-Dimensional Profundity.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Nine spatial tears appeared before terrifying sword rays shot out.

At the same time, Linghu Yun, who was watching from afar, asked his father in a hushed voice, "Father, do you think Duan Ling Tian is capable of withstanding 30 moves from third brother?"

Since they were in Linghu Renjie's Little World, although he was not by Linghu Yun's side, he could hear Linghu Yun very well. He replied, "As long as he wasn't lying, it won't be a problem. However, although this is my first time meeting him, based on his confidence, I'm certain he's telling the truth."

At this time, Linghu Jun shot out. Since he comprehended the law of wind, his speed and offenses were very high.

Wind blades that seemed able to cut everything down shot toward Duan Ling Tian.

Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian mobilized his spatial energy to form a protective barrier. As soon as the wind blades breached his barrier, he teleported away.

### **Chapter 3730 Revealing a Trump Card**

Linghu Jun was not surprised when he saw Duan Ling Tian had teleported away. He shot higher up into the sky, occupying the higher ground.

"Over there!" After ascertaining Duan Ling Tian's position, Linghu Jun flew out like a flurry of tornadoes to chase after Duan Ling Tian.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian continued teleporting away, but Linghu Jun continued to close the distance between them. It was clear that Duan Ling Tian's teleportation could not keep up with Linghu Jun's speed. Duan Ling Tian

who comprehended the law of space was clearly at a disadvantage faced with Linghu Jun who comprehended the law of wind. This was not surprising since Duan Ling Tian's Divine Energy was only that of a

rudimentary King of Gods while Linghu Jun's Divine Energy was that of an intermediate King of Gods.

'30 moves?' Duan Ling Tian smiled inwardly. If he had used both the Space Sword Dao and Mastery Dao, Linghu Jun might not even be his opponent even if Linghu Jun used his bloodline power. Nonetheless, he did not

use the two Daos he comprehended since he had to keep a low profile. It was enough to show that he could fight Linghu Jun to a draw. However, with the strength he currently displayed, it was indeed challenging to

end the fight in a draw.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After a brief moment, Duan Ling Tian decided to cast the triple Fused Profundities he had comprehended from the law of space, merging them with his Divine Energy and the Space Sword Dao he had comprehended to

the rudimentary stage. With this, he no longer teleported away. Instead, he faced Linghu Jun's attack directly. His offensive power was now not weaker than that of Linghu Jun.

The two opponents exchanged dozens of moves, and both sides did not gain the upper hand.

At this time, Linghu Yun, who was watching from afar, exclaimed in shock, "So strong! If third brother doesn't use his bloodline power, I'm afraid the fight will end in a draw!"

Following that, Linghu Ren Jie's voice rang in Linghu Yun's ears. "The strength he's revealed so far is indeed not inferior to Long Xiao, Supreme Elder Lei's disciple. However, if this is the extent of his strength, your

third brother will easily win this fight in fewer than ten moves after he uses his bloodline power."

Linghu Ren Jie was clearly very confident about his third son's strength.

Linghu Yun said with a sigh, "I heard that he came from the Devata Realm and isn't an inhabitant of a Realm of Gods. This means he doesn't have bloodline power. I'm afraid he won't be able to withstand 30 moves from

third brother."

Linghu Yun and Linghu Ren Jie fell silent and continued watching the fight.

Swoosh!

Linghu Jun dodged Duan Ling Tian's attack and retreated into the distance.

"Duan Ling Tian," Linghu Jun said as his eyes shone with admiration, "To be able to fight on even ground with me, you're definitely the strongest rudimentary King of Gods I've ever met. Even in the Flying Dragon Sect,

the rudimentary Kings of Gods can't hold their ground against me for so long."

After a brief pause, Linghu Jun continued to say, "Alas, you're from the Devata Realms and don't have bloodline power. I'm going to use my bloodline power now."

Following that, purple lightning bolts appeared around the green energy that shrouded Linghu Jun's body. It was as though he had cast the law of thunder. This was naturally not the case since it was impossible to use

two laws at the same time. This held true for those in the mundane realms, Devata Realms, and Realms of Gods. Even supreme powerhouses, who were considered the strongest, could not use two laws at the same

time.

'Wait, this isn't the law of thunder. This is his bloodline power!' Duan Ling Tian, who was briefly stunned, quickly figured out what was going on.

When Linghu Jun attacked, Duan Ling Tian finally experienced Linghu Jun's terrifying bloodline power.

Linghu Jun's bloodline power merged with his law of wind, giving birth to lightning. With this, the force of his attack surpassed that of Duan Ling Tian's triple Fused Profundities from the law of space. His strength had

instantly risen to another level. Nonetheless, the force of his attack was not as strong as that of a quadruple Fused Profundities.

Linghu Jun who had used his bloodline power along with his law of wind was now stronger than Duan Ling Tian who had only used his law of space and the Sword Dao that he had comprehended to the rudimentary

stage. With this, the gap between a rudimentary King of Gods and an intermediate King of Gods became even more obvious.

'To fight a draw, I have to reveal one of my hidden trump cards. Which one should I reveal?' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a solemn expression on his face.

Duan Ling Tian dismissed the idea of using divine artifacts. After all, his opponent was not using one. He would have to reveal one of his ordinary prominent divine artifacts if he wanted to suppress his opponent. Apart

from that, who knew if Linghu Jun also possessed a prominent divine artifact. Considering the fact that Linghu Jun's father was the Clan Leader of the Linghu clan, it was not impossible for Linghu Jun to possess a



prominent divine artifact.

Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian could not use the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword. Otherwise, there was a possibility that Linghu Ren Jie might kill him just to obtain the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword.

'Pine Willow Divine Tree?! Duan Ling Tian thought about the Godly Image Phenomenon he had mastered in the past. However, he quickly dismissed the idea as well. Although it would be able to help him increase his

strength, using the Pine Willow Divine Tree would require him to open his Little Power to draw from the power of the Divine Tree of Life. With that, not only he would expose the Divine Tree of Life, but he would also

expose the other secrets he had hidden in his Little World.

'Should I use the Sword Dao at the initial stage, the Mastery Dao at the rudimentary stage, or my quadruple Fused Profundity from the law of space?' Duan Ling Tian finally narrowed down his options to three options.

Duan Ling Tian quickly made up his mind when Linghu Jun sent another barrage of attacks his way. He raised his hand, manipulating the spatial energy and turning them into sword rays. He decided to reveal his

comprehension of the Sword Dao at the initial stage. Since he arrived at the Profound Energy Land, he had only shown his rudimentary comprehension of the Sword Dao.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian waved his hand, sending millions of sword rays out. There were so many sword rays that it seemed as though they had completely occupied Linghu Ren Jie's Little World.

With this, Linghu Jun did not only lose his advantage, but he fell into a disadvantageous position as well.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The sword rays cut off a lock of Linghu Jun's hair and left a small cut on his handsome face. The cut was shallow and did not bleed much.

Linghu Jun sighed. A hint of disbelief could be seen in his eyes as he said, "I lost."

Earlier, Linghu Jun was confident he would be able to defeat Duan Ling Tian in fewer than 10 moves after using his bloodline power. He did not expect he would lose after only making two moves. Duan Ling Tian's first

strike had destroyed his attacks, and the next strike cut off a lock of his hair and left a cut on his face. He had no doubt that if Duan Ling Tian had intended to kill him, Duan Ling Tian could have done so with his second

strike.

At this moment, Linghu Ren Jie's voice that contained shock and disbelief reverberated in his Little World.

"You comprehended the Sword Dao to the initial stage?!"

There was a huge difference between the Sword Dao at the rudimentary stage and the Sword Dao at the initial stage, after all.

As a rudimentary King of Gods, Duan Ling Tian could fight to a draw with an intermediate King of Gods with his law of space and the Sword Dao at the rudimentary stage. With the initial stage of the Sword Dao, he

could break the stalemate with an intermediate King of Gods.

The Sword Dao was the Weapon Dao, one of the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth. The Four Daos of Heaven and Earth were mysterious and powerful. Even in the Realms of Gods, not everyone could form and

comprehend the Daos. There were even Supreme Gods and Emperors of Gods who were unable to form and comprehend the Daos of Heaven and Earth.

How could Linghu Ren Jie not be shocked that Duan Ling Tian, a rudimentary King of Gods, had comprehended the Weapon Dao to the initial stage? Perhaps, one could attribute his comprehension of the Sword Dao at

the rudimentary stage to luck, but it was impossible to comprehend to the initial stage relying on luck alone. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian was not even 3,000 years old.

"The initial stage of the Sword Dao?" Linghu Jun's eyes widened in disbelief. Although he had suspected this, he was still shocked when he heard the confirmation from his father.

As for Linghu Yun, he had yet to recover from his shock.

At this moment, Linghu Ren Jie appeared in his small world. He asked with a hint of concern, "Apart from the three of us here, does anyone else know you've comprehended the Sword Dao to the initial stage?"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "No. I've only comprehended it to the initial stage recently so this is my first time revealing it."

Upon hearing these words, Linghu Ren Jie's eyes brightened as he said, "Good! Very good!" .