

### Chapter 3781 An Acquaintance From the Hidden Fog Sect

"Indeed. However, it depends on whether you're willing to listen to me," Duan Ling Tian said to Murong Yin Yue through Voice Transmission.

"What is it?" Murong Yin Yue asked eagerly. She seemed to have lost all reason and was led by the nose by Duan Ling Tian.

"Clan Leader Murong must dote on you a lot, right?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked at Murong Yun Liu who was chatting with Linghu Zheng Xing. He could see that every

at his daughter. Moreover, Hou Qing Ning had also said Murong Yin Yue was Murong Yun Liu's youngest and only daughter.

Duan Ling Tian knew Murong Yun Liu had two sons. Like their father, they were outstanding. The eldest son was now a White Dragon Elder in the Flying Dragon Sect while the second was not even 10,000 years old but was an outstanding advanced King of Gods who was being groomed to become the next Clan Leader of the Murong clan. That was the reason Murong Yun Liu's second son did not join the Flying Dragon Sect. As Murong Yun Liu's youngest and only daughter, how could Murong Yun Liu not dote on Murong Yin Yue?

"Of course!" Murong Yin Yue said proudly as she held her head up high. However, she did not understand why Duan Ling Tian would ask about this. She asked eagerly, "So, what ideas do you have?"

"It's actually quite simple," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, "Young Third Miss, you're usually protected by powerhouses from the Murong clan, right?"

Murong Yin Yue nodded. "Usually, when I leave the clan's estate, Grandma Chan will follow me. However, she's not here this time since my father is here. Grandma Chan is a Lord of Gods."

The fact that Murong Yin Yue was protected by a Lord of Gods showed her weight in Murong Yun Liu's heart. After all, not everyone was protected by a Lord of Gods.

"After the Latent Dragon Grand Contest ends, return to the Murong clan and ask Grandma Chan to meet with the Sect Leader of the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect, who's Hou Qing Ning's father," Duan Ling Tian said, "Tell him to go to the Murong clan to propose marriage on behalf of his son. However, before his father comes to the Murong clan, you must ensure Hou Qing Ning doesn't find out about it. At that time, he'll surely be yours."

Murong Yin Yue's eyes widened upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words. Clearly, she did not expect Duan Ling Tian to come up with such an idea. If that happened, she knew she would get what she wanted. However, she asked hesitantly, "This doesn't seem appropriate, right? Won't he be unhappy once he finds out about it?"

"Don't worry. He won't be unhappy," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, "Do you think he has no feelings for you? If he has no interest in you, I wouldn't bother doing this. As a friend, I naturally want the best for him."

Hou Qing Ning was one of the rare few that Duan Ling Tian considered friends in the Realms of Gods. How could he harm Hou Qing Ning? He wanted to match Hou Qing Ning and Murong Yin Yue not only because they both liked each other, but also because the marriage would benefit Hou Qing Ning as well.

With the marriage, after Hou Qing Ning joined the Flying Dragon Sect, he would naturally be looked after by the Murong faction in the Flying Dragon Sect. After all, his brother-in-law was a White Dragon Elder in the Flying Dragon Sect.

Meanwhile, Hou Qing Ning was naturally unaware of Duan Ling Tian's actions.

'I hope he'll understand my good intentions in the future,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Third Young Miss, if Hou Qing Ning asks about this, you can tell him it's my idea. With this, it won't affect your relationship," Duan Ling Tian said.

Murong Yin Yue was surprised by these words. She did not expect Duan Ling Tian would be willing to take the blame. After a moment, she said, slightly moved, "Duan Ling Tian, I admit I had a bad impression when I heard about your unrealistic and impractical promise earlier. I thought you were unreliable. However, I see now that you're a good person. To be honest, I still think it's impossible for you to raise so many divine rocks in 100 years. I'll try to help you raise a million divine rocks. I'm sorry, but I don't think I can raise any more than that."

Duan Ling Tian was shocked by Murong Yin Yue's words. This showed how wealthy the lord-rank Murong clan was. He was also shocked by her generosity. Finally, he said confidently, "Thank you for your kindness, Third Young Miss. However, I'm confident I'll be able to fulfill my promise to the Murong clan."

At this time, Hou Qing Ning, who had noticed Duan Ling Tian and Murong Yin Yue  
are you talking to the Third Young Miss?"

"That's right. Am I not allowed to?" Duan Ling Tian asked before he said, "She's quite pretty. Moreover, if she agrees to marry me, my life would be slightly easier. To be honest, she seems to like you, but since you're not interested in her, you won't mind if I make a move on her, right?"

"Duan Ling Tian, don't mess with her. She's just an innocent girl. Didn't you say you're already married with children?" Hou Qing Ning panicked, not realizing that Duan Ling Tian was teasing him.

"Isn't it normal to have a few wives as long as one can afford it?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

Hou Qing Ning was rendered speechless by Duan Ling Tian's words. His frown grew deeper.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian said, "However, if you have feelings for her, I'll naturally step aside."

Upon hearing this, Hou Qing Ning hurriedly said, "That's right! I have feelings for her! When the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect becomes a lord-rank force, I plan to go to the Murong clan to ask for her hand in marriage!"

In the beginning, Hou Qing Ning had been annoyed when Murong Yin Yue approached him. However, after getting to know her, he

melted his heart. Before he knew it, he had developed feelings for her. However, due to the difference in their status, he felt inferior so he was unwilling to make a move.

“Alright, alright. Since you like her, I won’t make a move on her,” Duan Ling Tian said. After that, he told Murong Yin Yue about his conversation with Hou Qing Ning.

Murong Yin Yue’s eyes lit up immediately, and her expression grew determined.

At this time, the people from the Linghu clan and the Murong clan were chatting as well. They spoke about local customs, women, and family, but most of them spoke about cultivation, the laws, and Duan Ling Tian. Naturally, there were some who chose to cultivate as well.

A few hours later...

One of the Murong clan’s disciples suddenly exclaimed, “It’s the Hidden Fog Sect!”

Everyone, including Duan Ling Tian, turned to look at a group of people who had just arrived.

A middle-aged man and an old man whom Duan Ling Tian was familiar with led the group of people. They were none other than Qian Yin, the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect, and Supreme Elder Lei.

Duan Ling Tian also saw Murong Sui Feng, one of the Vice Sect Leaders of the Hidden Fog Sect and also the dean of Skywind City’s Hidden Fog Academy, flying at the back.

“Dean Murong,” Duan Ling Tian said through Voice Transmission. He had always felt grateful for Murong Sui Feng’s kindness toward him during his days in the Hidden Fog Academy

“Duan Ling Tian! It’s been about 30 years since we last met,” Murong Sui Feng said as a smile appeared on his otherwise expressionless face.

“That’s right. It’s been about 30 years,” Duan Ling Tian said. As he thought about his days in the Hidden Fog Academy, he said with a sigh, “Unfortunately, I failed you and did not rise in the Hidden Fog Sect as you’d wished. I sincerely apologize for that, Dean Murong.”

“I heard about what happened,” Murong Sui Feng shook his head and said, “What happened in the past wasn’t your fault. There’s no need to apologize. I can only say that the Hidden Fog Sect has no fate with you.”

### **Chapter 3782 The Rivalry Between the 10,000 Devils Sect and the Hidden Fog Sect**

“Duan Ling Tian!”

A melodious voice that carried a hint of joy rang in the air as Duan Ling Tian ended his conversation with Murong Sui Feng through Voice Transmission. As soon as he heard the voice, he knew who it belonged to.

“You’re here as well?” Duan Ling Tian looked at the members of the Hidden Fog Sect before his eyes landed on a beautiful woman comparable to Murong Yin Yue.

Tang Wu Yan's gaze was complex as she looked at Duan Ling Tian. Her expression was slightly sad. She wanted to forget about Duan Ling Tian and seemed to have successfully done so as time passed. However, as soon as she saw him, her heart skipped a beat, and all the feelings she had buried in her heart resurfaced again, causing her heart to beat rapidly in her chest.

"How are you?" Tang Wu Yan asked a few beats later after she regained her composure.

"I'm good," Duan Ling Tian replied.

Tang Wu Yan fell silently, waiting for Duan Ling Tian to ask about her.

Duan Ling Tian sighed inwardly and pretended he did not notice the glimmer of hope in Tang Wu Yan's eyes as he shifted his gaze away from her. He glanced at the people from the Hidden Fog Sect and discovered that apart from Murong Sui Feng, Qian Yin, Supreme Elder Lei, and Tang Wu Yan, the others were all strangers to him. Then, he looked at Hou Qing Ning who was no longer so cold to Murong Yin Yue.

'Based on the current situation, it's likely that when his father goes to the Murong clan to propose marriage on his behalf, he might not even ask Murong Yin Yue about it...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Meanwhile, Qian Yin and Supreme Elder Lei led the others to greet the leaders of the Linghu clan and the Murong clan. Since they were all from lord-rank forces in the same area, they were naturally familiar with each other.

When the leaders of the three major lord-rank forces got together, they chatted happily. It was as though the conflict between the Linghu clan and the Hidden Fog Sect did not happen at all. After all, the conflict had been resolved as soon as the Hidden Fog Sect announced they were cutting all ties with Supreme Elder Feng and had expelled those with ties to Supreme Elder Feng from the Hidden Fog Sect. With that, there was no reason for the Linghu clan to hold a grudge against the Hidden Fog Sect anymore.

When the group of the 10,000 Devils Sect arrived, Qian Yin and Supreme Elder Lei's expressions darkened immediately. The leaders of the 10,000 Devils Sect were a middle-aged man and an old man.

Duan Ling Tian found the old man rather familiar. When he shifted his gaze to the young man following closely behind the young man, his lips curled up into a faint sneer.

'No wonder I find him familiar. He's the 10,000 Devils Sect's Supreme Elder Du Zhan...'

Du Zhan was the Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect. His status was comparable to Supreme Elder Lei's in the Hidden Fog Sect.

As for the young man standing behind Du Zhan, it was none other than his second grandson, Du Qian Jun, whom Duan Ling Tian had met in the Divine Sanctuary left behind by Qin Wu, an Emperor of Gods.

As for the other young man standing behind Du Zhan who resembled both Du Zhan and Du Qian Jun, Duan Ling Tian knew who he was despite not meeting him before. He must be Du Po Jun, Du Zhan's eldest grandson. Du Po Jun was second only to Yang Qian Ye, the son of the Sect Leader of the 10,000

Devils Sect, in the sect. It was said that despite being an advanced King of Gods, many ordinary Lords of Gods were no match for him.

While Duan Ling Tian looked at the trio, the trio was also looking at Duan Ling Tian. When Du Zhan and Du Po Jun followed Du Qian Jun's eyes that were trained on Duan Ling Tian, Du Qian Jun had pointed Duan Ling Tian out to them through Voice Transmission.

After Du Zhan and Du Po Jun looked away, Du Qian Jun said to Duan Ling Tian in a low voice through Voice Transmission, "Duan Ling Tian, I didn't expect you and Wu Feng to be the final winners in the Divine Sanctuary."

Du Qian Jun could not conceal the resentment in his voice at all.

"You're just unlucky," Duan Ling Tian replied nonchalantly with a contemptuous smile on his face, "Although we were sent to different places, they're the same. The way to unlock the Divine Sanctuary was also the same. You were just a step slower. Do you know why you were slower?"

"Why?" Du Qian Jun had asked himself this question for years. At that time, he had investigated every nook and cranny in the hall where the statue was located, but he did not find any secret mechanisms or hidden Formations.

"Do you want to know?" Duan Ling Tian asked before he added, "I'll tell you if you pay me 100,000 divine rocks."

Du Qian Jun was furious when he heard Duan Ling Tian's words. He glared at Duan Ling Tian as he said, "Duan Ling Tian, do you treat me as a fool?!"

"Of course not," Duan Ling Tian replied nonchalantly, "Don't tell me the grandson of a Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect doesn't even have 100,000 divine rocks to spare? How pitiful. I'll give you a 50% discount. You'll just have to pay me 50,000 divine rocks for the answer."

Du Qian Jun's expression grew even more unsightly. If it were not because of his lacking strength and the situation now, he would have attacked Duan Ling Tian. Alas, he had no choice but to endure his anger. He stared at Duan Ling Tian with eyes as sharp as knives. He cursed as he thought to himself to comfort himself, 'There's no need to bother with someone who's about to die. He won't survive after joining the Flying Dragon Sect. Not only is Senior Granduncle an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, but he's also in-laws with Vice Sect Leader Xue. It'll be easy for him to kill an inner disciple who's just joined the Flying Dragon Sect.'

With this thought in mind, Du Qian Jun's expression eased greatly. Then, he no longer bothered with Duan Ling Tian.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man, who led the group of 10,000 Devils Sect disciples over, smiled and said, "Greetings, Clan Leader Murong, Supreme Elder Zheng Xing."

The middle-aged man's eyes were hostile as he looked at Qian Yin and Supreme Elder Lei.

This man was none other than Lan Qing, the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect.

Duan Ling Tian found out about Lan Qing's identity after listening to Lan Qing's exchange with the others. Since he knew the Hidden Fog Sect and the 10,000 Devils Sect were enemies, he was not surprised by the animosity between the two parties.

"Sect Leader Qian Yin," Lan Qing looked at Qian Yin contemptuously as he said, "The Hidden Fog Sect seems to be lacking outstanding disciples to participate in the Latent Dragon Grand Contest. It's best if you withdraw your members from the contest. I'm afraid my members will accidentally kill yours during the contest."

The others from the Hidden Fog Sect were naturally infuriated by Lan Qing's words.

Qian Yin sneered before he said, "Sect Leader Lan Qing, the Latent Dragon Grand Contest has yet to start, but you're already boasting? Perhaps, you should worry about your members being killed by mine instead."

"Oh?" Lan Qing laughed before he pointed at Du Po Jun, who was standing at the back, and said, "This is our core disciple, Du Po Jun. Why don't we make a bet? The Hidden Fog Sect can select two disciples to go against Du Po Jun at the same time? If you lose, you'll have to pay me a million divine rocks, and vice versa. What do you think?"

A disdainful smile appeared on Lan Qing's face when he finished speaking. Duan Ling Tian thought it was a pity he was no longer a member of the Hidden Fog Sect. Otherwise, he would be able to earn a million divine rocks.

When Qian Yin did not respond, Lan Qing continued to say, "Sect Leader Qian Yin, are you afraid? I've been generous enough to allow two Hidden Fog Sect's disciples to fight against my disciple alone. Is there no one talented in the Hidden Fog Sect?"

At this time, the disciples of the Hidden Fog Sect instinctively shifted their eyes to a grey-clad young man and a green-clad young man. Both of them were advanced Kings of Gods and ranked in the top three among the core disciples. Before Shangguang Xiong Feng's death, he was ranked in the top three with the duo. Shangguang Xiong Feng was ranked third because he was an intermediate King of Gods at that time.

'It'd be embarrassing if the Hidden Fog Sect refuses the bet,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he looked at the crowd that was slowly gathering after hearing the commotion.

### **Chapter 3783 Attention**

"The Hidden Fog Sect and the 10,000 Devils Sect are butting heads again?"

"Sect Leader Lan Qing wants to make a bet with the Sect Leader Qian Yin. He wants Du Po Jun, a core disciple of the 10,000 Devils Sect, to fight two disciples from the Hidden Fog Sect!"

"Du Po Jun? He's one of the strongest among the younger generation in the 10,000 Devils Sect, right? In fact, he's only second to Yang Qian Ye in the 10,000 Devils Sect! However, it still wouldn't be easy for him to go against two opponents at once, right?"

"What's wrong with the Hidden Fog Sect? Why are they afraid to accept the challenge?"

Among those who had gathered to watch the show, there were sectless cultivators and many from other king-rank forces and lord-ranks forces.

At this moment, everyone looked at Qian Yin curiously.

With everyone's eyes on him, Qian Yin's expression turned gloomy.

"Sect leader, you have to agree to the challenge," Supreme Elder Lei said through Voice Transmission, "If we refuse him, we'll only be embarrassing ourselves. Indeed, it'd be embarrassing to lose as well. However, there's no need for us to win. All we have to do is fight to a draw."

Supreme Elder Lei had clearly given thought to this matter. Naturally, he did not mention anything about the one million divine rocks since it was just an insignificant number to the Hidden Fog Sect. Compared to the pride of the Hidden Fog Sect, the one million divine rocks were nothing.

At this time, the grey-clad young man stepped forward and said to Qian Yin, "Sect Leader, I, Lin Xiong, am willing to fight."

Following that, the green-clad young man stepped forward as well. "I, Liu Yi Ming, am willing to fight as well."

Lin Xiong and Liu Yi Ming were as famous as Shangguan Xiong Feng when he was alive. After all, they were the three strongest core disciples in the Hidden Fog Sect. In fact, the duo was ranked higher than Shangguan Xiong

Feng.

Liu Yi Ming was a disciple of Supreme Elder Yun while Lin Xiong was the disciple of Supreme Elder Wu.

The duo had heard about Du Po Jun, the core disciple of the 10,000 Devils Sect. They knew it would be difficult to defeat Du Po Jun if they were to fight him alone. However, they were more confident since they were allowed to join forces to fight Du Po Jun. In fact, they thought it would be easy for them to defeat Du Po Jun if they joined forces.

"Sect Leader Qian Yin," Lan Qing said mockingly, "Your disciples have already volunteered so why are you still hesitating? If you really don't have the guts to accept this bet, you can just say so. I won't force you then if that's the case."

The contemptuous smile on Lan Qing's face was truly unpleasant to look at for the people of the Hidden Fog Sect. Alas, despite their anger, there was nothing they could do. They could only hope that Liu Yi Ming and Lin Xiong would be able to help them to vent their anger.

At this time, Qian Yin finally regained his senses. He sneered at Lan Qing and said, "Who said I'm afraid to accept the bet? Since the 10,000 Devils Sect insists on giving us a million divine rocks, how can we refuse? Liu Yi Ming, Lin Xiong, step forward. I'll give you a chance to fight with Du Po Jun." Then, he added in a louder voice, "The sword can't differentiate between friends and foes. Even if you accidentally injured Du Po Jun, I'm sure the 10,000 Devils Sect won't blame you."

Although Du Po Jun was strong, Lin Xiong and Liu Yi Ming, who were disciples of Supreme Elder Yun and Supreme Elder Wu, were no pushovers either.

Now that everything had been said and done, everyone, including those from the Linghu clan and the Murong clan, retreated to the side so the core disciples from the 10,000 Devils Sect and the Hidden Fog Sect could fight.

At this time, Du Po Jun hovered in the air and looked at Lin Xiong and Liu Yi Ming disdainfully with a frosty gaze.

On the contrary, Lin Xiong and Liu Yi Ming were solemn and vigilant.

It was clear which of them had a stronger aura.

“Duan Ling Tian, who do you think will win?” Hou Qi Ning asked curiously.

“It’s hard to say for now,” Duan Ling Tian said as he shook his head, “However, based on how Sect Leader Lan Qing took the initiative to propose this and Du Po Jun’s confidence, the 10,000 Devils Sect has a better chance of winning.”

After a few minutes, Hou Qing Ning said again through Voice Transmission, “There are two people from the Hidden Fog Sect while there’s only one person from the 10,000 Devils Sect. This means it’d be doubly embarrassing if the Hidden Fog Sect loses.”

“Not only that, but even if the 10,000 Devils Sect loses, it won’t be embarrassing at all. After all, Du Po Jun would be fighting two opponents at once. In fact, if the Hidden Fog Sect wins, there’s nothing worth being proud of at all. Hence, the Hidden Fog Sect has everything to lose in this bet,” Duan Ling Tian said, analyzing everything clearly. Despite the embarrassment, if he were in Qian Yin’s shoes, he would not have accepted the bet since it was clearly too disadvantageous.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Du Po Jun, the core disciple from the 10,000 Devils Sect, and Lin Xiong and Liu Yi Ming, the core disciples from the Hidden Fog Sect, began to move at almost the same time after a brief moment of silence.

Those with a discerning eye would be able to see that Lin Xiong and Liu Yi Ming had moved first. Du Po Jun only followed up after the duo attacked.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Divine Energies surged as the trio charged out and brought their divine artifacts out. All of them brought mediocre divine artifacts.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

As the trio moved, they stirred up a gust of wind in the air. When their attacks collided, the shockwave from the collision rippled out in all directions.

Qian Yin and Lan Qing quickly took action and dispelled the shockwave so that it would not affect the onlookers. No matter how strong the trio was, they were just advanced Kings of Gods. It was naturally easy for Lan Qing and Qian Yin, who were Lords of Gods, to dispel the shockwave of their attacks. Moreover, they were not new rudimentary Lords of Gods. Even if the trio joined forces to attack them, they would be able to easily kill the trio.



The onlookers were in an uproar at this time when they saw the result of the collision. Although Du Po Jun did not win yet, he still drew level with Lin Xiong and Liu Yi Ming. With this, many people sighed at the lack of talents in the Hidden Fog Sect.

“Du Po Jun is really strong!”

“That’s right. He’s on par with both of them when they joined forces! He’s really deserving of his reputation!”

“Since Xue Hai Chuan from 10,000 years ago, the Hidden Fog Sect hasn’t seen any outstanding disciples. The 10,000 Devils Sect is far superior to the Hidden Fog Sect in regard to the talents among the younger generation.”

“I agree! Moreover, Du Po Jun isn’t even the strongest among the younger generation in the 10,000 Devils Sect. There’s Yang Qian Ye who’s even stronger.”

“Speaking of, why isn’t Yang Qian Ye here?”

“Rumor has it that Yang Qian Ye has been recruited by a top emperor-rank force in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. Needless to say, that emperor-rank force is stronger than the Flying Dragon Sect. If you were Yang Qian Ye, would you still join the Flying Dragon Sect?”

At this time, someone suddenly said with a chuckle, “In fact, there used to be a prodigy comparable to Xue Hai Chuan in the Hidden Fog Sect. In fact, he’s even more talented than Xue Hai Chuan when Xue Hai Chuan was his age. It’s a pity he left the Hidden Fog Sect.”

With this, the crowd broke out into another discussion.

“Duan Ling Tian? He was forced to leave the Hidden Fog Sect? I thought he betrayed the Hidden Fog Sect to join the Linghu clan? Moreover, the Hidden Fog Sect was so magnanimous that they even wished him well after he left.”

“Betray the Hidden Fog Sect? That was just a rumor released by the Hidden Fog Sect to smear Duan Ling Tian’s reputation. I have a friend who’s an inner elder in the Hidden Fog Sect. According to him, Duan Ling tian only left the Hidden Fog Sect because he killed Shangguan Xiong Feng and Long Xiao after they provoked him and tried to kill him. However, the duo was the disciples of the Supreme Elder Feng and Supreme Elder Lei respectively. Needless to say, the two supreme elders wouldn’t have let Duan Ling Tian off for that. It was for that his own safety that Duan Ling Tian left the Hidden Fog Sect for the Linghu clan!”

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“If this is the case, then this is the Hidden Fog Sect’s retribution. After all, if Duan Ling Tian were still in the Hidden Fog Sect, he might be able to win this fight for the Hidden Fog Sect!”

Now that Duan Ling Tian had been brought up, many people searched for him with their eyes.

“There’s Duan Ling Tian!”

“How handsome! He doesn’t look like he’s capable of killing Shangguan Xiong Feng and Long Xiao at all!”

“It’s not just that! It’s said that he’s also an outstanding divine alchemist who can refine god-grade Limit Divine Pills!”

Among the people who stared at Duan Ling Tian, there was no lack of young women who looked at Duan Ling Tian flirtatiously.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was completely unaware of the stares. He was focused on the battle in front of him as he chatted with Hou Qing Ning through Voice Transmission. At this moment, he said, “Those two from the Hidden Fog Sect are about to lose.”

“Hmm?” Hou Qing Ning was shocked by Duan Ling Tian’s sudden words when the trio had yet to make a move.

All of a sudden...

Boom!

A powerful energy surged from Du Po Jun’s body as he activated his bloodline power.

#### **Chapter 3784: The Eastern Oriental Sect**

Similar to Hou Qing Ning, the onlookers were surprised by Du Po Jun’s sudden outburst of power as well.

“Du Po Jun was hiding his strength earlier!”

“As it turns out, his bloodline power earlier was not in its ultimate form. I’ve heard about bloodline powers that have different forms. However, today’s my first time witnessing it!”

“Even when Du Po Jun was holding back earlier, they were evenly matched. Now that Du Po Jun has unleashed even more power, the outcome is clear.”

At this moment, the expressions of everyone from the Hidden Fog Sect, including their sect leader; Qian Yin, were rather unsightly.

On the contrary, the people from the 10,000 Devils Sect, including their sect leader; Lan Qing, wore bright smiles on their faces.

However, just when everyone thought Liu Yi Ming and Lin Xiong were about to lose for sure, the duo suddenly changed their weapons at the critical moment and erupted with power.

“Those are prominent divine artifacts!”

“It seems like the Hidden Fog Sect lent Lin Xiong and Liu Yi Ming the prominent divine artifacts for the Latent Dragon Grand Contest!”

“Think about it. If the Hidden Fog Sect lent Lin Xiong and Liu Yi Ming prominent divine artifacts for the Latent Dragon Grand Contest, would Du PO Jun, the grandson of Supreme Elder Du Zhan, be without a prominent divine artifact?”

Indeed, Lin Xiong and Liu Yi Ming's prominent divine artifacts were temporarily loaned to them by their masters for the Latent Dragon Grand Contest. However, due to the disadvantage in their fight against Du PO Jun, they were forced to bring out the prominent divine artifact. Otherwise, they would have been defeated by now.

Meanwhile, Du PO Jun chuckled when he saw his opponents' prominent divine artifact and said, "Do you think you're the only ones with prominent divine artifacts?"

Following that, Du PO Jun switched his weapon to a prominent divine artifact as well. After that, his attacks grew even stronger, easily overpowering his two opponents.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The attacks collided.

Although Du PO Jun's attacks were powerful and crushed his opponents' attacks easily, it was far from his full strength. Even then, if the attack landed, it was capable of severely injuring his opponents.

At this time, when Qian Yin saw Lin Xiong and Liu Yi Ming were about to be hit, he teleported and appeared in front of the duo. He released the Divine Energy from his body, shielding the duo from Du PO Jun's attack.

Upon seeing this, the onlookers could not help but frown.

The people from the 10,000 Devils Sect did not look happy as well.

However, before the people from the 10,000 Devils Sect could protest, Qian Yin took the lead and said, "The Hidden Fog Sect admits defeat. The prodigy from the 10,000 Devils Sect really deserves his reputation. As expected of someone who's only second to Yang Qian Ye in the 10,000 Devils Sect."

After that, Qian Yin raised his hand and tossed a spatial ring toward Lan Qing and said, "Sect Leader Lan Qing, there's a million divine rocks in there as promised."

"Sect Leader Qian Yin, you're truly a straightforward person," Lan Qing, who was initially upset by Qian Yin's intervention, said. A smile could not be seen on his face since Qian Yin had taken the initiative to admit defeat. After all, if Du PO Jun was in danger, he would have done the same as well.

Most of the people from the 10,000 Devils Sect felt the same way as Lan Qing as well. However, there were a few who were dissatisfied and proceeded to mock the Hidden Fog Sect.

"The disciples of the Hidden Fog Sect are really too weak! They even needed their sect leader to protect them!"

"Hey, didn't Sect Leader Qian Yin say something about swords not being able to differentiate between friends and foes? Didn't he say if his two disciples somehow injured Senior Brother PO Jun, our sect shouldn't take offense? What a joke!"

"If you ask me, there's no one outstanding among the younger generation in the Hidden Fog Sect at all! Perhaps, in just a few tens of thousands of years, our sect will be able to annex the Hidden Fog Sect!"

Those from the Hidden Fog Sect blushed in embarrassment upon hearing the mocking words. However, they had no way to refute those words. After all, as unpleasant as they were, the words were true.

The two defeated disciples of the Hidden Fog Sect, Lin Xiong and Liu Yi Ming, retreated with a grave expression on their faces. They did not expect Du PO Jun to be so strong. He was even stronger than rumored. In fact, his strength was comparable to that of Yang Qian Ye's rumored strength. This meant that Yang Qian Ye was even stronger than rumored.

Following that, one by one, people's eyes began to shift to Duan Ling Tian. Most of them felt that if Duan Ling Tian were still in the Hidden Fog Sect, he might have been able to secure the victory for the Hidden Fog Sect.

At this time, an onlooker, who wanted to stir up trouble, suddenly called out, "Du PO Jun! If Duan Ling Tian were still in the Hidden Fog Sect, do you think you'd be able to defeat him?"

The man's appearance was ordinary, but his eyes shone with confidence, and he was dressed in fine brocade robes. He, along with a few hundred people, stood behind a majestic middle-aged man.

At this time, Lan Qing looked over and said to the majestic middle-aged man, who stood in front of the finely-dressed young man, "Sect Leader Hua, I didn't expect to meet you here! The last time we saw each other was 300 years ago."

"Sect Leader Lan Qing," the majestic middle-aged man said as he nodded and smiled, "You're right. We've not seen each other for 300 years now. I think the last time we met was during the Flying Dragon Sect's entrance examinations."

Without waiting for Lan Qing to respond, the majestic middle-aged man turned around and said to the finely-dressed young man, "Du'er, hurry up and greet Sect Leader Lan Qing."

The finely-dressed young man, who had spoken up earlier, stepped forward and said, "Greetings, Sect Leader Lan Qing. I'm Hua Tian Du."

"I've heard a lot about you, Tian Du," Lan Qing said with a smile, "I heard you're the strongest core disciple in the Eastern Oriental Sect. Since you became an advanced King of Gods, there aren't many rudimentary Lords of Gods in the Eastern Oriental Sect who are a match for you. Tian Du, if you came to participate in the entrance examination and the Latent Dragon Grand Contest, I'm sure you'll rank in the top three."

Lan Qing was not stingy with his praise at all.

With Lan Qing's words, everyone was made aware of the identity of the finely-dressed young man who tried to stir up trouble earlier. He was none other than Hua Tian Du, the Young Master of the Eastern Oriental Sect.

The Eastern Oriental Sect was a lord-rank sect that was stronger than the

Hidden Fog Sect, the 10,000 Devils Sect, the Linghu clan, and the Murong clan. There were many intermediate Lords of Gods in their sect. Apart from that, they had even more powerful Lords of Gods in the Eastern Oriental faction in the Flying Dragon Sect. For this reason, the Eastern Oriental Sect had a

huge influence in the Flying Dragon Sect. The Hidden Fog Sect, the 10,000 Devils Sect, the Linghu clan, and the Murong clan could not compare to it at all.

‘The Eastern Oriental Sect...’ Duan Ling Tian had heard about the Eastern Oriental Sect a long time ago. He knew it was located on the other side of the Flying Dragon Sect, far away from the Linghu clan, the Hidden Fog Sect, the 10,000 Devils Sect, and the Murong clan. He also knew the Sect Leader of the Eastern Oriental Sect was Hua Chun Ming, an intermediate Lord of Gods. ‘So that’s Hua Chun Ming,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he looked at the majestic middle-aged man.

Although Hua Chun Ming’s appearance and build were ordinary, he had a majestic air about him. It was something one could only have after being in a high position for a long time.

Duan Ling Tian had also heard about Hua Tian Du.

Hua Tian Du was Hua Chun Ming’s fourth son. He was one of Hua Chun Ming’s two most talented sons.

The other son was Hua Chun Ming’s second son, and his name was Hua Tian Cheng. He had joined the Flying Dragon Sect a long time ago and was one of the three youngest White Dragon Elders of the Flying Dragon Sect. In the Flying Dragon Sect, he was as famous as Xue Hai Chuan.

At this time, the leaders of the Linghu clan, the Murong clan, and the Hidden Fog Sect greeted Hua Chun Ming one after another.

Many leaders of the king-rank forces stepped forward and humbly greeted Hua Chun Ming as well. They could not help but feel flattered when Hua Chun Ming nodded in response to their greeting.

‘There’s such a big gap even among lord-rank forces,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a sigh as he watched the scene in front of him.

It was clear that the Linghu Clan, the Hidden Fog Sect, the 10,000 Devils Sect, and the Murong Clan were inferior to the Eastern Oriental Sect that was also a lord-rank force. Moreover, in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, there were other lord-rank forces that were even more powerful than the Eastern Oriental Sect.

Among those lord-rank forces, there was no lack of advanced Lords of Gods. Lord-rank forces like these no longer need to curry favor with emperor-rank forces like the Flying Dragon Sect. After all, the Flying Dragon Sect currently had no Emperors of Gods despite being an emperor-rank force. They were only an emperor-rank force due to their founders who were Emperor of Gods. In terms of strength, they were only equivalent to those top lord-rank forces.]

As for the Eastern Oriental Sect, they were only slightly weaker than the Flying

Dragon Sect. Even then, there was no need for them to act humbly before the Flying Dragon Sect. In fact, there were several lord-rank forces like the Eastern Oriental Sect around the Flying Dragon Sect.

After all the leaders present greeted Hua Chun Ming, Hua Tian Du said again,

“Du Po Jun, you haven’t answered my question.”

Everyone’s eyes fell on Du Po Jun immediately.

If it were anyone else, Du Po Jun could have ignored the question. Alas, Hua Tian Du was the Young Master of the Eastern Oriental Sect, which was not much weaker than the Flying Dragon Sect. Although he was irritated, he did not dare to show it. He smiled at Hua Tian Du before he inadvertently turned to look at Duan Ling Tian..

### **Chapter 3785: The First Test**

Du Po Jun and Duan Ling Tian looked at each other briefly before Du Po Jun looked at Hu Tian Du and shook his head as he said, "I'm not confident I'd win."

As soon as Du Po Jun's voice fell, an uproar broke out immediately. Everyone turned to look at Duan Ling Tian in unison. They had witnessed how strong Du Po Jun was earlier, and yet, Du Po Jun was not confident he would be able to defeat Duan Ling Tian. How strong was Duan Ling exactly? At the same time, they also keenly felt that the Hidden Fog Sect had truly suffered a great loss by losing a prodigy like Duan Ling Tian.

Even disciples of the Hidden Fog Sect shook their heads and sighed. Many of them thought that the Hidden Fog Sect would not be so embarrassed if Duan Ling Tian were still in their sect.

"At least you have self-awareness," Hua Tian Du said with a laugh after hearing Du PO Jun's reply. Then, he turned to look at Duan Ling Tian and asked loudly and bluntly, "Duan Ling Tian, when you killed Shangguan Xiong Feng and Long Xiao, you were just a rudimentary King of Gods. Now that more than 20 years have passed, have you broken through and become an intermediate King of Gods?"

Everyone, including Du PO Jun, Qian Yin, and Supreme Elder Lei, turned to look at Duan Ling Tian.

When Hu Tian Du mentioned Long Xiao, Supreme Elder Lei's expression darkened. Nonetheless, he still remained calm and kept his temper under control. After all, with Hua Tian Du's identity, he had no choice but to restrain himself.

With the three Supreme Elders of the Linghu clan protecting Duan Ling Tian, no one dared to rashly probe Duan Ling Tian with their Divine

Consciousnesses. Hence, they could only wait for Duan Ling Tian's answer.

"I just broke through not too long ago..." Duan Ling Tian said with a nod. He had a rather good impression of the straightforward Young Master of the

Eastern Oriental Sect. It was clear Hu Tian Du was a carefree and frank person.

Hence, he was not irritated by the question.

"Awesome!" Hu Tian Du gave Duan Ling Tian a thumbs-up as he said, "Duan

Ling Tian, I was definitely no match for an advanced King of Gods when I was a rudimentary King of Gods. However, you were strong enough to defeat ordinary advanced Kings of Gods when you were just a rudimentary King of Gods. Now that you've become an intermediate King of Gods, very few cultivators who aren't Lords of Gods in the Eastern Ridge Mansion are a match for you."

Hu Tian Du was not stingy with his praise for Duan Ling Tian at all.

“Young Master Hua, you’re overpraising me,” Duan Ling Tian said modestly with a smile.

“I look forward to fighting you during the Latent Dragon Grand Contest even though I’m not confident about defeating you at all!” Hua Tian Du said with a laugh.

Meanwhile, after Duan Ling Tian admitted that he had become an intermediate

King of Gods, everyone, including the ordinary disciples from the Hidden Fog Sect, 10,000 Devils Sect, and the Murong clan, was shocked.

On the other hand, those with high status from the three lord-rank forces were not surprised. They had known about this a while ago.

Once again, Duan Ling Tian was the focus of everyone’s attention. It was not until fifteen minutes later that people gradually stopped staring at him and began to leave one after another.

Those who had good relationships gathered to talk while the others stood with their respective forces. Many of them were talking about Duan Ling Tian who had become an intermediate King of Gods.

The Murong clan stood together with the Linghu clan.

Hou Qing Ning came to Duan Ling Tian’s side and began to talk to Duan Ling

Tian.

“Duan Ling Tian, I didn’t know you’d become an intermediate King of Gods! You’re really good at keeping secrets! During the last few times we spoke through Voice Transmission, you didn’t mention anything about it at all. Now that I think about it, I’m really too honest. As soon as I broke through and became a King of Gods, I told you about it.”

Duan Ling Tian asked teasingly, “Were you being honest or were you just trying to show off to me?”

Hou Qing Ning was rendered speechless by these words. Indeed, he had been very proud and pleased when he had become a King of Gods. Hence, he could not wait to tell Duan Ling Tian about it. However, he was also grateful to Duan Ling Tian because he knew he would not have been able to break through so quickly without Duan Ling Tian’s help. Duan Ling Tian had given him the Primary, Secondary, and Tertiary Limit Divine Pills in the beginning. Then, when he was in the Murong clan, Duan Ling Tian had also given the trusted member of the Ten Thousand Leaves Divine Pills to pass to him. Among those Divine Pills, there was even a king-grade Limit Divine Pill that could eliminate the bottleneck for advanced gods trying to advance to become a rudimentary King of Gods. No other king-grade Divine Pills had such an effect except for that king-grade Limit Divine Pill.

That king-grade Limit Divine Pill’s effect was rather similar to that of the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill. The Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill could help eliminate the bottleneck for advanced Kings of Gods to become rudimentary Lords of Gods. Not only that, but it could also boost one and stabilize one’s cultivation after becoming a rudimentary Lord of Gods.

After chatting for a while, Duan Ling Tian suddenly asked, "Do you have any news about Ding Yan?"

Duan Ling Tian had not heard anything about his friend in the Skywind City's Hidden Fog Academy after Hou Qing Ning told him that Ding Yan had dropped out of the Hidden Fog Academy. Over the years, he had tried to send messages to Ding Yan as well, but he did not receive any reply. If it were not for Ding Yan's intact Soul Pearl, he would have thought that Ding Yan had died.

"No." Hou Qing Ning shook his head. He said, puzzled, "I tried to contact him more than a dozen times over the years, but I didn't receive any reply. I don't know what he's doing or why he's not replying to our messages."

"Did you find out anything about his background?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"After he left without saying anything, I tried looking into his background, but I didn't find anything. It's like he suddenly appeared out of thin air in Skywind City," Hou Qing Ning replied.

"I'm certain he has a powerful background. At the very least, he should be from a lord-rank force," Duan Ling Tian said. He recalled the time when Ding Yan told him the king-rank Thong clan would not dare to act against him as long as Ding Yan was by his side. With this, it was rather obvious that Ding Yan's background was not simple. Now that Ding Yan disappeared without saying anything, Ding Yan became even more mysterious.

"What makes you say that?" Hou Qing Ning asked. He did not know about Ding Yan and Duan Ling Tian's past exchange, after all. He only understood after Duan Ling Tian explained it to him.

"Although I've only been friends with Ding Yan for a short time, I know he's not someone who would boast. Since he said those words to you, he must be really confident. I wonder which force he is from. If we knew, we could've looked for him," Hou Qing Ning said. Then, a frown appeared on his face as he asked, "Duan Ling Tian, what do you think happened to Ding Yan? Why didn't he reply to our messages?"

"There are two possibilities," Duan Ling Tian said, "First, he's in closed-door cultivation and has blocked off all forms of communications. Second, his spatial ring that holds our Soul Pearls has been confiscated, and his life is in danger."

Duan Ling Tian speculated that Ding Yan might be in danger and Ding Yan's spatial ring had been confiscated because there was no possibility of Ding Yan losing his spatial ring. After all, if Ding Yan lost his spatial ring, the spatial ring would give out a signal that would enable him to find it.

Three days passed by in just a blink of an eye.

At this time, a large crowd had already gathered outside the Flying Dragon Sect's estate. Among the crowd were participants, relatives who came to send the participants off, and those who came to watch the show.

"Finally, the entrance examinations for the Flying Dragon Sect will begin today! Only those who can pass the first test here can enter the Flying Dragon Sect's estate to participate in the following rounds of tests. Those who passed the first test are allowed to bring one person into the Flying Dragon Sect's estate. This is so participants can bring their elders into the sect to watch their performance during the subsequent tests. This rule has been in place since 1,000 years ago," a disciple from the Linghu clan said.



Duan Ling Tian knew about the first test one would have to pass before one would be allowed to enter the Flying Dragon Sect's estate. However, it was only now that he realized those who passed the first test were allowed to bring an elder into the sect with them. It was not surprising that he did not know this since what he knew about the Flying Dragon Sect's entrance examination was from a book he read in the Linghu clan. That book was written 2,000 years ago by a disciple of the Linghu clan.

The crowd was packed like sardines in a can to the east of the Flying Dragon Sect's estate.

At this moment, someone cried out, "The people of the Flying Dragon Sect are here!"

Everyone turned to look and saw a group of people flying out of the Flying Dragon Sect's estate..

#### Chapter 3786 Mirror Abyss

Ten people flew out from the Flying Dragon Sect. Among them, there were young men, middle-aged men, old men, a beautiful young woman, and two old women. One of the old men, who stood in the lead, looked at the crowd before he said loudly, "Everyone, welcome to the Flying Dragon Sect. I'm Yin Ping Yi, an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect. I'm sure most of you are here to participate in our sect's entrance examination or came to accompany the participants. Following this, we'll conduct the first test. Those who passed the first test will then be allowed to participate in the entrance examination."

Yin Ping Yi paused for a moment before he continued to say, "Next, we'll start with the test for those who wish to become inner disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect. There's only one requirement for the participants: all participants have to be below the age of 10,000."

Everyone present naturally already knew about this.

Yin Ping Yi said, "The test for inner disciples will be divided into three rounds. The first round is for disciples between the age of 8,000 and 10,000 years old. The top 600 participants will be considered to have passed the test. The second round is for those between the age of 5,000 and 8,000 years old. Those in the top 1,000 will pass the test. Finally, the third round is for those under the age of 5,000, and those who ranked in the top 100 would be considered to have passed the test."

Everyone was aware of this since it was the same as the previous times.

"Only 200 participants will be selected among those under the age of 5,000 because those who are too young are generally not very strong. Rather than wasting the Flying Dragon Sect's resources to cultivate these prodigies, it's best to leave to lord-rank forces to nurture them first before they join our Flying Dragon Sect," Yin Ping Yi said bluntly.

Linghu Ren Jie had spoken to Duan Ling Tian about this before. The Flying Dragon Sect would naturally prefer the lord-rank forces to nurture the prodigies rather than wasting their own resources to do so. After all, these prodigies would end up joining the Flying Dragon Sect anyway.

Moreover, it was also more beneficial for most of the prodigies. After all, when they had yet to grow into their full potential, the resources they were given at a lord-rank force would be much better than those at the Flying Dragon Sect.

Descendants of high-ranking officials from major lord-rank forces would be given the best resources in their respective forces. If they joined the Flying Dragon Sect as an inner disciple, their resources in the Flying Dragon Sect might be the same as those they received from their respective force. However, for those who become outer disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect, their resources in the Flying Dragon Sect would be far inferior to what they received from their respective forces.

This was one of the reasons why Murong Yin Yue, the Third Young Miss of the Murong clan, would have to return to the Murong clan if she failed to become an inner disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect. It was not an option for her to stay in the Flying Dragon Sect as an outer disciple. Once she had gotten stronger, she could try to enter the Flying Dragon Sect as an inner disciple again.

Although Murong Yin Yue's brother was a White Dragon Elder in the Flying Dragon Sect, in terms of resources, he would not be able to give her preferential treatment.

At this time, Yin Ping Yi said, "Those from lord-rank forces, please step forward." Duan Ling Tian, the members of the Linghu clan, and the others from various lord-rank forces stepped forward one after another.

Those who were unrelated hurriedly stepped aside to make way. Although they felt resentful that those from the lord-rank forces were given special privileges, they naturally did not dare to complain. Moreover, most of the lord-rank forces here were affiliated with the emperor-rank Flying Dragon Sect. Such was the way of the world, after all.

Yin Ping Yi swept his gaze across those from the lord-rank forces as he said, "Now, can the young geniuses between the age of 8,000 and 10,000 please step forward?"

A group of people, including Du Po Jun, obediently stepped forward.

Duan Ling Tian was surprised when he saw Hua Tian Du was not among the people who stepped forward. 'Hua Tian Du is younger than 8,000 years old?'

After all, according to Hou Qing Ning, Hua Tian Du's strength was comparable to that of Du Po Jun even if he was not as strong as Yang Qian Ye, the Young Master of the 10,000 Devils Sect.

As though he could read Duan Ling Tian's thoughts, Hou Qing Ning said through Voice Transmission, "Hua Tian Du is only a little over 6,000 years old."

"Hou Qing Ning, don't you think you're paying too much attention to me? If you're so free, you should spend it chatting with the Third Young Miss of the Murong clan," Duan Ling Tian said through Voice Transmission.

Upon hearing this, Hou Qing Ning glanced at Murong Yin Yue with a guilty expression on his face.

At this moment, Murong Yin Yue's attention was focused on the young geniuses who had stepped forward. Then, she said to Hou Qing Ning, surprised, "There are actually more than 500 participants from various lord-rank forces between the age of 8,000 and 10,000!"

There were almost 600 participants who stepped forward. Since there were 19 lord-rank forces present, this meant that each lord-rank force had about 30 participants. Considering the participants of the other

age groups, each lord-rank force brought about 100 participants here. Moreover, this number did not include those who were not from lord-rank forces.

There were the most participants in the 8,000-to-10,000-year-old age group.

Yin Ping Yi said loudly, "I'll activate a Formation compass now to create an abyss. All you have to do is descend to the bottom of the abyss and leave the abyss after that. The other participants in your age group who aren't from lord-rank forces will also be entering the abyss at the same time to compete with you."

Yin Ping Yi's volume increased as he continued to say, "Although most of you are familiar with the test, I'm sure there are some who are clueless as well. So, I'll go over the details once. The goal is to leave the abyss created by the Formation. Apart from killing, you can do whatever you want in there. You can stop your competitors from leaving the abyss or you can help another participant to leave the abyss. Those from lord-rank forces will definitely join forces so I advise those who are not from lord-rank forces to join forces as well. Otherwise, it'd be difficult for you to pass the test. Remember, only 600 participants will be selected, and there are nearly 600 participants from the lord-rank forces."

Yin Ping Yi was clearly giving a reminder to those who did not belong to lord-rank forces.

These people's expressions turned grave as soon as they heard Yin Ping Yi's words.

"I will now open the abyss. The participants in the first age group have 15 minutes to enter the abyss. For those who plan to cheat and join the younger age groups, let me remind you that your bone age will be tested later. If you're caught cheating, you'll be executed on the spot."

Bone age was a sure way to determine one's age in the Realms of Gods. Although some Divine Pills could conceal one's bone age, one could only increase one's bone age, not the other way around.

For example, Duan Ling Tian was only slightly over 700 years old. However, the Divine Pill he consumed raised his bone age by another 2,000 years old. Hence, if he were tested, people would find him to be about 2,700 years old.

Duan Ling Tian had deliberately increased his age because he did not want to attract too much attention. With his current strength, if people found out about his real age, it would shock the entire Eastern Ridge Mansion. In the history of the Eastern Ridge Mansion, there was no one like him.

Meanwhile, after Yin Ping Yi finished speaking, those who planned to cheat broke out in cold sweat immediately and dismissed their thoughts to cheat. Most of them were not from lord-rank forces since those from the lord-rank forces were already aware of the bone age test.

When Yin Ping Yi opened the abyss with the Formation compass, a mirror-like wall fell from the sky. The entrance of the abyss was on the mirror-like wall.

"You can enter now."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Subsequently, the participants, regardless of whether they were sectless cultivators or from lord-rank or king-rank forces, leaped into the mirror abyss one after another.

Duan Ling Tian and the others, who remained outside, saw that the participants who had reached the bottom of the mirror abyss looked as small as ants.

'I thought it won't take long for me to leave since the abyss didn't look that deep earlier. Looks are really deceiving,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. Then, he was reminded of the test that inner disciples who were advanced gods had to take during the core disciple assessment in the Hidden Fog Sect.

### **Chapter 3787 Tangled Warfare**

However, the only similarity between the core disciple test in the Hidden Fog Sect and the first test to qualify for the Flying Dragon Sect's entrance examination was that they were both held in the abyss.

The core disciple test in the Hidden Fog Sect had obstacles in the abyss. They had to fight off enemies as they ascended. Moreover, as long as they were able to leave the abyss, no matter the number, they would pass the test.

On the other hand, the first test to qualify for the Flying Dragon Sect's entrance examination did not have any obstacles in the abyss. One only had to leave the abyss. However, only the first 600 participants who left the abyss first would be considered to have passed the test. Those with fast speed naturally had an advantage. Those who were slower might even begin to fight among themselves to secure a spot in the top 600.

After 15 minutes, Yin Ping Yi announced the commencement of the test.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the participants at the bottom of the abyss began to make their moves.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

One after another figures soared up at lightning speed.

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Duan Ling Tian, who had good eyesight, could see Du Po Jun among the dozen or so participants in the lead. The dozen or so people were comprised of those from lord-rank forces and those not from lord-rank forces. To his surprise, almost half of them were not from lord-rank forces.

'I really didn't expect there to be so many geniuses from non-lord-rank forces. All of them are, without exception, advanced Kings of Gods,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Moreover, these people were not just ordinary advanced Kings of Gods. They were comparable to some of the elders of lord-rank forces.

Among these people, some of them were weaker than Du Po Jun, but since they comprehended the law of wind, their speed was very fast.

Apart from that, among the dozen or so people in the lead, there was also a member of the Linghu clan who was Linghu Ren Jie's nephew. His name was Linghu Chong Xiao. Duan Ling Tian had met him a few times so they could be considered acquaintances. Based on what Duan Ling Tian knew, Linghu Chong Xiao would be turning 10,000 years old in about 100 years. Hence, this was Linghu Chong Xiao's last chance to participate in the Flying Dragon Sect's entrance examination.

“Huh?”

When Duan Ling Tian and the others thought Linghu Chong Xiao, Du Po Jun, and a few others would be the first to leave the abyss, there was a sudden turn of events.

Linghu Chong Xiao, Du Po Jun, and the others from lord-rank forces suddenly joined forces to fight several people who were not from lord-rank forces.

“What are they trying to do?” Duan Ling Tian was puzzled.

Soon enough, someone explained, “Those who’ve watched this before in the past won’t be surprised. This happens every time. Those from lord-rank forces will always unite to fight those who aren’t from lord-rank forces. Since the places are limited, they’re fighting so their peers from the lord-rank forces would be able to place in the top 600.”

With this, Duan Ling Tian finally understood what was going on. However, he did not think those from the lord-rank forces would be able to stop everyone. Moreover, among the dozen of people in the lead, the number of those not from lord-rank forces was not small.

The two groups began to struggle. It did not take long for the second group of people to arrive. With more people from the lord-rank forces now, Duan Ling Tian thought the fight seemed a little unfair. However, it did not take long before reinforcements for those who were not from lord-rank forces arrived. They began to target the weaker participants from the lord-rank forces. With this, many of the weaker participants from lord-rank forces were injured and had no choice but to descend and heal their injuries.

When Du Po Jun and Linghu Chong Xiao rushed down to help their peers, it was already too late. Moreover, the duo was also attacked.

The fight became messier and messier, and more people got injured. In the end, it became a competition of strength.

No matter who they were, as long as they tried to fly up, they would be stopped. It was as though they would not stop fighting until the number of people left was more or less the number of places that had been allocated.

They continued to fight and look for an opportunity to leave the abyss. The weak were helpless since they were injured. Hence, the strong from both sides fought while those with average strength tried to leave the abyss. This was the same for both sides.

“How intense.” Duan Ling Tian sighed at the scene in front of him. Then, he looked at Linghu Zheng Xing and asked curiously, “Supreme Elder Zheng Xing, will the same thing happen in the other two rounds as well?”

Linghu Zheng Xing nodded. “Yes.” Then, he smiled as he continued to say, “Duan Ling Tian, the Linghu clan is relying on you to pass the round for the under-5,000-years-old age group. If you’re capable, it’d be good if you can help those from the Linghu clan and the Murong clan. With that, the Murong clan will owe you and the Linghu clan a favor.”

Upon hearing this, Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly. "Supreme Elder Zheng Xing, you think too highly of me. However, I'll try my best to help them."

Duan Ling Tian glanced at the injured participant at the bottom of the abyss and knew they would fail to join the Flying Dragon Sect. They could not even join the Flying Dragon Sect as outer disciples due to their age.

Only those below the age of 5,000 years old were allowed to participate in the examination to become outer disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect, after all.

The people in the first and second age groups who failed the qualifying test would not be able to join the Flying Dragon Sect's outer disciples.

"What a surprise. There are actually those who are gods who dare to fish in troubled waters."

It did not take long for Duan Ling Tian to notice a group of gods, who were not from lord-rank forces, trying to take advantage of the situation to leave the abyss. Alas, unsurprisingly, many of them were injured during their attempts except for a few who were protected.

"I really don't know what those gods are thinking? Even if they were lucky enough to pass the qualifying test, how are they going to pass the entrance examination later? Moreover, there are several rounds of tests for the entrance examination..." someone from the Linghu clan said.

Following that, many people began to laugh at the gods who had participated in the Flying Dragon Sect's qualifying test.

As time passed, there were fewer and fewer people who were uninjured in the abyss.

At this time, one of the participants said, "It's useless to keep fighting now. There are only a few places left."

The other participants instinctively looked around. After confirming there were fewer than 600 people left, they stopped fighting. Then, one after another, they flew up.

As they flew up, these people who were just fighting a moment ago began to chat among themselves as they flew.

"My dear, you were too ruthless earlier! You almost sever my arm!"

"Aren't you the same? If I didn't manage to avoid your attack earlier, I would've lost an ear!"

"Isn't it just an ear? You can easily regrow it with a Divine Pill."

"The same can be said for you. You can easily regrow your arm!"

In the Realms of Gods, there were many Divine Pills that could regrow bones and flesh. As long as it was not too extreme, one could easily regenerate one's limbs. If one's heart was pierced, one could even take Divine Pills to heal the injuries to the heart.

For this reason, to ensure someone's death, it was best to destroy their soul or crush them until they were nothing but a mist of blood.

After a while, more than 500 people rushed out of the abyss under everyone's watchful eyes.

There were some who helped the injured out of the abyss. These people were mostly from lord-rank forces.

The few people not from lord-rank forces, who helped the injured out, were the fastest and among the few who flew side by side with Du Po Jun and Linghu Chong Xiao.

"It's no use even if you help him pass the qualifying test," Linghu Chong Xiao, who was helping an injured member of the Linghu clan, said to a middle-aged man, "He'll have to rely on himself later during the entrance examination. It's impossible for an advanced god like him to pass the exam."

"I know," the middle-aged man replied. He was one of the participants not from a lord-rank force who had comprehended the law of wind. His speed was comparable to those of Linghu Chong Xiao and Du Po Jun. Then, he said with a smile, "Didn't you ask me to bring one person with me earlier? However, apart from my brother, I don't know anyone else. There were a few from king-rank forces who asked for my help earlier, but the rewards they offered were not tempting at all. Moreover, it's better to help my brother."

Upon hearing this, Linghu Chong Xiao no longer said anything. With this, the first round of the qualifying test to become inner disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect finally ended.

Chapter 3788: Lady Seven

Out of the 600 participants from the first age group who passed the first round of the qualifying test for inner disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect, more than 400 were from lord-rank forces, and the remaining were from non-lord-rank forces or sectless cultivators.

Regardless of which force they were from, those who were strong passed the qualifying test easily.

There were also those who only passed with the help of others. These people were destined not to go far. Even if they passed the qualifying test, they would definitely fail the entrance examination.

The Flying Dragon Sect's qualifying test was fair for the most part. As long as one had the ability, one would be able to pass easily. However, it had to be said that it was slightly skewed toward those from lord-rank forces.

"In the end, more than 60% of those from lord-rank forces passed the first round of the qualifying test," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself. He looked at the members of the Linghu clan who had participated in the first round and saw that about 70% of them had passed the qualifying test.

After someone recorded the names of those in the first age group who qualified to participate in the entrance examination, the 600 people were led into the Flying Dragon Sect's estate by one of the inner elders who had come out with Yin Ping Yi earlier.

“The second round of the qualifying test will begin now,” Yin Ping Yi said. He looked at the mirror abyss and said loudly, “Those between 5,000 and 8,000 years old please step forward. I’d like to give you a reminder again. If you’re not in this age group and enter the mirror abyss, you’ll be killed by a Killing Formation.”

Following that, a group of people, that included Hua Tian Du; the Young Master of the Eastern Oriental Sect, flew into the mirror abyss. In just a blink of an eye, they shrink to the sizes of ants under everyone’s watchful eyes.

Duan Ling Tian discovered that the number of people in the second age group was much higher than that of the first age group. The number was almost twice as high. ‘There are so many people! No wonder 1,000 people will be selected from this age group!’

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian suddenly heard Linghu Zheng Xing say, “I can’t believe there are people foolish enough to try and cheat.”

When Duan Ling Tian looked at the mirror abyss, he saw two people who were standing apart from each other suddenly exploded into a mist of blood. They died in just a blink of an eye.

“Are they crazy? Elder Yin reminded over and over again that those who cheat will be instantly killed, and yet, they still dared to cheat?”

“They must be older than 8,000 years old!”

“Did they think Elder Yin was bluffing?”

Many of those outside of the mirror became more vigilant with the deaths of the two cheaters. They also shook their heads at how desperate the duo must be to join the Flying Dragon Sect that they would even risk their lives.

After 15 minutes, Yin Ping Yi announced the start of the second round of the qualifying test.

The battle in the mirror abyss was extraordinarily intense.

Among this group of people, five people were particularly outstanding, like rays of light in the dark. They moved at lightning speed and rushed to the top. One of these five people was Hua Tian Du.

Meanwhile, the crowd began to discuss the five people in the lead. Among the five people, four were young men, and only one was an elegant woman.

“That’s Ouyang Jian Chen, the Third Young Master of the Ouyang clan!”

“Who are the other three? They’re not even 8,000 years old, but they’re comparable to prodigies like Hua Tian Du and Ouyang Jian Chen!”

“I don’t know them...”

“I know that young woman! She’s the seventh disciple of the Valley Master of 10,000 Flowers Valley. It’s a king-rank force. She’s known as Lady Seven, the pride of the 10,000 Flowers Valley!”

“Lady Seven? I heard that she’s the most outstanding prodigy in the history of the 10,000 Flowers Valley!”



Lady Seven was dressed in a long lavender robe, and her face was hidden behind a lavender veil. Her beautiful eyes twinkled brightly like the stars, and what could be seen of her skin was as fair as snow. Although her face was hidden by the veil, it still could not hide her beauty.

“10,000 Flowers Valley?” Duan Ling Tian raised an eyebrow. It was his first time hearing about this king-rank force. This was not surprising since there were so many king-rank forces that it was impossible to know them all.

In just Skywind City alone, there were already quite a lot of king-rank forces. There were also several king-rank forces under the Hidden Fog Sect.

Duan Ling Tian was rather surprised there was someone so talented from a king-rank force. Moreover, it was a woman.

“Lady Seven...” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes inadvertently fell on the graceful and nimble figure in the mirror abyss.

Although there were many powerful female experts, their number was still smaller than that of male experts.

An example of a female expert was Linghu Ren Jie’s sister. She was one of the strongest powerhouses in the Linghu clan. Even if Linghu Heng and Linghu Huan joined forces, they still would not be a match for her.

“They’re about to fight!”

When the five people in the lead were about to reach the exit of the abyss, they finally made their move and began to fight.

Just like the first round, those from the lord-rank forces united against those who were not. With this, another messy fight broke out.

The strongest from the second age group, Hua Tian Du and Ouyang Jian Chen, joined forces against Lady Seven and the other two participants, who were also clearly not from a lord-rank force.

Hua Tian Du and Ouyang Jian Chen swooped down and began to attack those who were not from lord-rank forces.

Lady Seven and the other two participants followed closely behind, protecting the others who were not from lord-rank forces.

The battle was in full swing.

During the entire time, Duan Ling Tian’s attention was only focused on Hua Tian Du, Ouyang Jian Chen, Lady Seven, and the other two participants. Their performance was rather outstanding.

However, soon enough, it was revealed that there were quite a few people below from both sides who had concealed their strength.

“It seems like these people learned from the first round and only showed their strength when the fight broke out...”

Needless to say, those who underestimated those who concealed their strength paid a high price. They were seriously injured and were temporarily unable to fly up.

As time passed, more and more people were injured.

Similar to the first round, only when there were fewer than 1,000 people left that the fight stopped. A dozen or so stronger participants helped some people out of the abyss as well after a brief period of negotiation.

Following that, an old woman stepped forward and said to the 1,000 people in front of her, “After your names are recorded, come to my side, I’ll lead you into the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate to prepare for the entrance examination.”

After a few people from the Flying Dragon Sect recorded the names of the 1,000 people, the old woman led them into the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate.

During the process, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the old woman’s eyes were exceptionally bright when she looked at Lady Seven. He thought to himself, ‘It seems like that old woman is interested in the king-rank 10,000 Flowers Valley’s Lady Seven.’

At this moment, Hou Qing Ning’s voice rang in Duan Ling Tian’s ears.

“It’s our turn!”

Although Hou Qing Ning tried to keep calm, his voice still revealed the nervousness in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian nodded before he said, “Later, when the third round starts, I’ll send both of you up first.”

“Both of us?” Hou Qing Ning asked, confused.

“You and the Third Young Miss of the Murong clan,” Duan Ling Tian said as he looked at Hou Qing Ning meaningfully.

Hou Qing Ning froze immediately, causing Duan Ling Tian to laugh. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian, who was usually serious, would have such a side to him.

“Revered Elder Duan, we’ll be relying on you,” Linghu Zheng Xing said, “We have 15 disciples in the third age group. Including you, there are 16 from the Linghu clan participating in the third round of the qualifying test.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He was not very worried. After all, it was unlikely that the prodigies below the age of 5,000 were a match for him.

Now that the participants from the first two age groups had entered the Flying Dragon Sect, Yin Ping Yi said, “Participants under the age of 5,000 please step forward. The rules are the same as before.” Just like before, he added, “Please remember that if you’re over the age of 5,000, you’ll die if you enter the mirror abyss.”

Chapter 3789 Duan Ling Tian Makes His Move

There were only about 300 participants below the age of 5,000 from 19 lord-rank forces, including the Linghu clan. Among the three age groups, this age group also had the least participants. After all, no matter how talented they were, due to their young age, it would be difficult for them to make a mark in the Flying Dragon Sect now. Moreover, it was better for them to remain in their respective forces at this age compared to joining the Flying Dragon Sect. 'Although there are very few participants in this age group, there's quite a number of them who aren't from lord-rank forces.'

After the participants below the age of 5,000 gathered, Duan Ling Tian found there were not many participants from lord-rank forces. On the contrary, there were quite a number who were not from lord-rank forces. After entering the mirror abyss, he discovered there were thousands of people who were not from lord-rank forces; this meant that their number was three times higher than that of those from lord-rank forces.

For the third round of the qualifying test, only 200 people would be selected to advance. The probability of advancing was lower compared to the first and second rounds.

Before entering the abyss, those who were not from lord-rank forces had already formed an alliance. After entering the abyss, all of them stared at Duan Ling Tian and the others from lord-rank forces intently.

At this moment, someone said, "Listen up. During the first two rounds, those who aren't from lord-rank forces were at a disadvantage due to the differences in number. However, our number far surpassed theirs in this third round. Hence, we must all unite. We have to seriously injure all of them first before we compete for the 200 places!"

With this, many people who were not from lord-rank forces voiced their agreement. There was also a small number of people who remained silent in fear of offending the lord-rank forces behind their opponents.

Apart from the members of the Linghu clan, the expressions of the members of the other lord-rank forces turned solemn upon hearing those words. After all, there was strength in number. Even if they were strong, their opponents had numbers on their sides.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian looked around the mirror abyss calmly as he thought about what he had learned, 'The mirror abyss is an independent realm formed by a Formation. Those on the outside can see what's happening inside through a mirror age formed by the formation.'

Standing near Duan Ling Tian were 15 prodigies from the Linghu clan and 17 prodigies, including Hou Qing Ning and Murong Ying Yue, from the Murong clan.

When Duan Ling Tian, whom Hou Qing Ning and Murong Ying Yue stood next to, regained his senses and discovered that he and a group of people had been surrounded by those who were not from lord-rank forces.

There was a small number of those who were not from lord-rank forces standing in the distance. Although they did not want to get involved, they had no intention of helping the other party as well.

At this time, a disciple from a lord-rank force stared at the people who surrounded him and asked frostily, "Aren't you afraid of the retaliation from our respective forces?"

Someone scoffed. "Even if you want to take revenge, you'll have to be able to find me. Moreover, who knows if I'll become an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect after this? With that, will the force you belong to dare to act against me or my clan? If the Flying Dragon Sect finds out that you sought revenge because of the qualifying test, you should be worried about your clan instead."

Clearly, those who dared to surround the participants from lord-rank forces were not afraid of the repercussions. Hence, threats were useless against them.

"15 minutes are almost up. Although I can't kill in here, I feel happy just thinking about injuring all these arrogant lord-rank forces' disciples. You can just watch as we pass the qualifying test," someone said after snickering. With that, another person said insultingly, "So what if you're from lord-rank forces. We're all below the age of 5,000. How strong can all of you be when you don't have numbers on your side?"

The group of people who were not from lord-rank forces was a good mix of those from king-rank forces, king-rank rank bandit forces, and sectless cultivators. Perhaps, for this reason, most of them were unaware of the latest news or events.

Hence, upon hearing the insulting words, almost all of the lord-rank forces turned to look at Duan Ling Tian in unison.

Those who were not from lord-rank forces who were standing in the distance were also looking at Duan Ling Tian.

Although Duan Ling Tian was not even 5,000 years old, he had once killed two outstanding core disciples from the Hidden Fog Sect. Most importantly, the two core disciples he killed were strong enough to defeat ordinary advanced Kings of Gods.

Those from lord-rank forces such as the Hidden Fog Sect, the 10,000 Devils Sect, the Eastern Oriental Sect, the Murong clan, and the Linghu clan knew that even Du Po Jun, who was only second to Yang Qian Ye in the 10,000 Devils Sect and was the among the first in the first round of the qualifying test, was wary of Duan Ling Tian and had openly stated he was not confident he would be able to defeat Duan Ling Tian. In other words, if Duan Ling Tian participated in the first round of the qualifying test for the age group, he would have been able to rank at the top as well.

Meanwhile, outside of the mirror abyss.

Murong Yun Liu, the Clan Leader of the Linghu clan, looked at Linghu Zheng Xing and said with a smile, "Supreme Elder Zheng Xing, it seems like those people have not heard about Revered Elder Duan seeing as they dare to surround him and the others from the lord-rank forces. How foolish."

Linghu Zheng Xing smiled and said, "Perhaps, they think that with numbers on their side, they'll be able to stop Revered Elder Duan. Alas, they're overestimating themselves."

Even Qian Yin, the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect, and Supreme Elder Lei looked at those people who surrounded Duan Ling Tian and the others disdainfully.

Apart from that, some people also begin to chat among themselves.

“It seems like those who died in the second round after they cheated managed to warn off those who intended to cheat.”

“Isn’t that obvious? Otherwise, someone would’ve cheated during this round as well.”

“There are always those foolish enough to try and cheat during the Flying Dragon Sect’s entrance examinations.

After 15 minutes passed, Yin Ping Yi said loudly, “You may begin.”

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In the mirror abyss.

As soon as Yin Ping Yi’s voice fell, Duan Ling Tian grabbed Hou Qing Ning’s face.

With that, Hou Qing Ning quickly grabbed Murong Yin Yue’s hand with a reddened face.

Swoosh!

In just a moment, Duan Ling Tian teleported along with the duo near the top of the abyss.

Upon seeing this, the group of people that surrounded Duan Ling Tian and the others were angered. Those who had also comprehended the law of space and those who did not give chase immediately.

“You think you can leave so easily? Dream on?”

“I’ll catch up to you and drag you down in a minute!”

“I advise you to give up.”

This group of people now focused their anger on Duan Ling Tian as they chased after him.

Meanwhile, contrary to everyone’s expectations, Duan Ling Tian did not teleport for the second to leave the abyss. Instead, he came to a stop and said to Hou Qing Ning, “Both of you, leave first.”

“Alright.”

Hou Qing Ning did not refuse. After all, he was aware of how strong Duan Ling Tian was. Without any hesitation, he let go of Murong Yin Yue and motioned to Murong Yin Yue to fly up. After all, she did not need his help to fly up.

However, as soon as Hou Qing Ning let go of Murong Yin Yue’s hand, she grabbed his hand again and said with a mixture of anger and shyness, “You’re planning to run away after taking advantage of me?”

“No, I... Duan Ling Tian told us to leave. Didn’t you, didn’t you hear him?”

“Fool! We’ll talk about this after we get out of this place,” Murong Yin Yue said huffily before she took the initiative to pull Hou Qing Ning to the top.

Outside of the mirror abyss.

Murong Yun Liu frowned slightly upon seeing that scene. As a father, how could he not know that his daughter was fond of Hou Qing Ning? However, he was still displeased by this sight. It felt as though a cabbage he had planted and raised with great care had been stolen by a wild boar.

“You can’t leave!”

“Stop them!”

The group of the people who were not from lord-rank forces had just arrived below Duan Ling Tian and the others and were about to give chase when they saw Hou Qing Ning and Murong Yin Yue flying up. However, it did not take long before everyone, whether they planned to teleport or fly, suddenly froze.

Duan Ling Tian, who was hovering in the void, tapped his right foot slightly before a powerful barrier formed from his Divine Energy and law of space appeared, blocking the people below.

With the spatial barrier, no one could pass through, not even if they used teleportation.

Finally, someone exclaimed, “He’s an intermediate King of Gods!”

The expressions of those who were not from lord-rank forces changed drastically. They did not expect the purple-clad young man to be an intermediate King of Gods. How could someone below the age of 5,000 become an intermediate King of Gods?

For those below the age of 5,000, they were considered as monstrous talents in the Eastern Ridge Mansion even if they only managed to become ordinary rudimentary Kings of Gods.

Chapter 3790 Duan Ling Tian Single-handedly Stopping the Others

The group of people chasing after Duan Ling Tian and the others were shocked to see Duan Ling Tian’s strength was that of an intermediate King of Gods. They all looked at him incredulously.

On the contrary, those from the Linghu clan laughed.

“Are all of you ignorant that you’ve not heard about our Linghu clan’s Revered Elder Duan?”

With this, realization dawned on the others.

“He’s Duan Ling Tian from the Linghu clan!”

“Duan Ling Tian?”.

Naturally, there were still some people who had never heard of Duan Ling Tian. When they heard about his achievements, they were shocked.

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“He’s not even 3,000 years old?”

“He can also refine god-grade Limit Divine Pills?”

“Is he even human?”

Those who were not from lord-rank forces belonged to forces that were far from the Flying Dragon Sect. Not only that, but most of them had been in closed-door cultivation as well. It was only natural that none of them had heard of Duan Ling Tian despite his name spreading rather far and wide.

“I heard that Revered Elder Duan from the Linghu clan comprehended multiple triple Fused Profundities from the law of space. When he was still in a rudimentary King of Gods, he killed two core disciples of the Hidden Fog Sect who were on par with ordinary advanced Kings of Gods!”

“Now that he’s an intermediate King of Gods, his strength must have improved significantly even if his comprehension of the law of space remains the same.”

“Where did such a monstrous talent come from? Is it even necessary for him to participate in the Flying Dragon Sect’s entrance examinations? With his qualifications, the Flying Dragon Sect would’ve welcomed him with open arms!”

“Perhaps, his goal is to join the Latent Dragon Grand Contest. Don’t forget that those who rank in the top 10 will be rewarded with Lord Breakthrough Divine Pills.”

“That must be it! The Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill can get rid of the bottleneck for advanced Kings of Gods trying to become rudimentary Lords of Gods. Only emperor-rank divine alchemists can refine such a pill. Duan Ling Tian must have his eyes on the pills.”

The group of people began to speculate about the reason Duan Ling Tian was participating in the Flying Dragon Sect’s entrance examinations, and it did not take long before they figured out his reason.

At this time, while the others were still shocked by Duan Ling Tian’s innate talent and strength, Duan Ling Tian, who was stepping on the spatial barrier, said clearly, “Those from the Linghu clan and Murong Clan, ascend from this side.”

The eyes of the members of the Linghu clan and the Murong clan lit up upon hearing these words. They hurriedly flew in the direction that Duan Ling Tian pointed where an opening could be seen on the spatial barrier.

At this time, a middle-aged man not from a lord-rank force, who was standing near the opening of the spatial barrier, scoffed before he tried to pass through the opening. Alas, he did not get very far when a terrifying spatial energy hammered down on him, severely injuring him. He plummeted and began to throw up blood as his Divine Energy weakened. He would have died or become disabled if Duan Ling Tian did not restrain his strength. Upon seeing this, the expressions of those who planned to seize the chance and escape through the opening changed drastically.

“Thank you, Revered Elder Duan!”

Some of the members of the Linghu clan thanked Duan Ling Tian as they safely flew through the opening on the barrier.

The others could only watch in envy as they watched the members of the Linghu clan and the Murong clan safely ascending one after another.

At this moment, some of the members from other lord-rank forces approached Duan Ling Tian to plead with him.

“Senior Duan, we used to be fellow members of the Hidden Fog Sect, can you help us as well?” one of the Hidden Fog Sect asked respectfully.

“Duan Ling Tian, if you help you, I promise you that the Eastern Oriental Sect will never forget this favor,” a disciple from the Eastern Oriental Sect chimed in.

Upon hearing this, those who were not from lord-rank forces began to panic. It was not a big problem if Duan Ling Tian only helped those from the Linghu clan and the Murong clan to leave the mirror abyss. Since the two forces only had fewer than 40 participants in total, there were still many places for them. However, if Duan Ling Tian helped the other participants from the other lord-rank forces, there would be no places left for them.

At this time, someone who was not from a lord-rank force cried out, “Everyone, we have to do something. Otherwise, this will be the end for us!”

With this, about a dozen of those who were confident about their strength joined forces to attack. As for the others, they tried to stop the remaining members of the Linghu clan and Murong clan from leaving through the barrier.

The two lord-rank clans’ members were surprised by the opponents’ strength. Some of their opponents were even capable of easily defeating them.

At this time, a cold scoff rang in the air. Following that, a violent and storm-like spatial energy surged from below the barrier, smashing the others who were not from lord-rank forces. It happened so quickly that they did not have time to avoid the attack. Hence, they hurriedly drew their mediocre divine artifacts to defend themselves against the spatial energy.

Boom!

A blue-clad middle-aged man was the first to step forward to resist the spatial energy. It did not take long before his mediocre divine artifact began to dim at lightning speed. After that, the spatial energy shrouded him and tore his robes, revealing cuts on his body.

Bang!

A powerful force exploded from the spatial storm before a hammer-like force fell on the middle-aged man, seriously injuring him. Similar to the person before, he fell as he vomited blood.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Before the crowd could regain their senses, dozens of people were already greatly injured and falling to the bottom of the abyss. They were so weakened that they could hardly stabilize themselves.

“Let’s go!”

Upon seeing this, the members of the Linghu clan and the Murong clan quickly regained their senses and began to fly through the barrier. In just a moment, all of them successfully flew up.

Hou Qing Ning and Murong Yin Yue were the first two people to leave the mirror abyss.



Silence descended in the mirror abyss before the others broke out in a discussion.

“Heavens! He’s too heaven-defying! None of us can pass through his barrier!” “Who is he exactly?”

“Didn’t you hear earlier? He’s the Linghu clan’s Revered Elder Duan! He’s also the same person who became the first core disciple of the Hidden Fog who was just an advanced god in 10,000 years!”

“That’s him?!”

“Heavens! He was only an advanced god when he first joined the Hidden Fog Sect. After returning to the sect after a short leave, he was a rudimentary King of Gods. Only 20 years have passed since then, but he’s already an intermediate King of Gods?!”

Duan Ling Tian was a Revered Elder of the Linghu clan. He was not even 3,000 years old, but he had already become an intermediate King of Gods and had even comprehended multiple triple Fused Profundities. That was not all. He even had heaven-defying skills in alchemy. He could refine god-grade Limit Divine Pills and was one of the top lord-rank divine alchemists. Even those who were aware of these things were shocked, let alone those who only found out about it today.

“What a monster! Even the Flying Dragon Sect won’t be able to keep him for long,” the Supreme Elder of the Murong clan, who standing next to his clan leader; Murong Yun Liu, exclaimed in shock.

“I guess we owe him a favor now,” Murong Yun Liu said as he watched in shock. Although he knew about Duan Ling Tian’s capability, he was still shocked when he witnessed it with his own eyes.

Meanwhile, Yin Ping Yi, the inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, and the other inner elders were similarly shocked. They began to discuss heatedly among themselves.

“That’s Duan Ling Tian from the Linghu clan?”

“I thought the news was exaggerated! It seems like that’s not the case!”

“He’s not even 3,000 years old, right? Such a monstrous talent is unprecedented even in the history of the Flying Dragon Sect!”

“To be honest, it’s a little unfair for him to participate in this age group.”

“Those who aren’t from lord-rank forces won’t be able to leave if Duan Ling Tian insists on helping everyone from the lord-rank forces.”

“If that happens, we should have another qualifying round for those who aren’t from lord-rank forces. Otherwise, it’d be too unfair to them.”

The inner elders of the Flying Dragon Sect felt helpless as they looked at Duan Ling Tian stopping the others from leaving. Although it was unfair, there was nothing they could do since Duan Ling Tian did not violate any rules.