

Chapter 3801: Ding Yan's Turn

'They forgot about Ding Yan?'

Duan Ling Tian's thoughts were deeper than that of Hou Qing Ning, hence, he knew Hou Qing Ning was wrong.

'Ding Yan's guardian is a Black Elder Dragon so how could they forget about him? Since Ding Yan is allowed to bypass the qualifying test and the entrance examinations and directly participate in the Latent Dragon Grand Contest through his connection, it's impossible for them to forget him. There are only two possibilities: one, they haven't called him out to help him conserve his energy; two, he's strong enough that they arranged for him to fight in the later rounds.'

Duan Ling Tian smiled and looked at Ding Yan, who was looking at Hou Qing Ning strangely. Then, he asked, "Ding Yan, although you're just a rudimentary King of Gods now, your comprehension of the law of fire must be very high, right?"

"Hm?" Ding Yan was slightly surprised by Duan Ling Tian's words. "You... How do you know that?"

Apart from his Uncle Sikong, very few people knew about his high comprehension of the law of fire. Lan Yu Shan was one of the few who were privy to this matter. Regardless, Duan Ling Tian had no way of knowing this.

"It seems like you're much stronger than Hou Qing Ning," Duan Ling Tian said with a laugh.

At this time, if Hou Qing Ning still did not understand what was going on, then he was truly a fool. When he regained his senses, he glared at Ding Yan and said, "Ding Yan, you bast*rd! How deep is your comprehension of the law of fire? Your name didn't appear at all today. There are fewer than 100 people whose names didn't appear today. Don't tell me your strength is among the top 100 participants?"

Hou Qing Ning did not even dare to dream about ranking in the top 100 of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest even if he had a prominent divine artifact now. Although he had won his second match earlier, his opponent was so strong that he only narrowly won the fight. He still remembered the jealous and unwilling expression on his opponent's face when his opponent saw his prominent divine artifact. He was aware that if his opponent also possessed a prominent divine artifact, he would have lost the match.

Hou Qing Ning thought he was truly fortunate to have a friend like Duan Ling Tian. At that time, he had thought to himself that if his opponent was jealous, his opponent should also borrow a prominent divine artifact from his friend. Life was unfair, after all.

Naturally, Hou Qing Ning did not verbalize his thoughts. Otherwise, he would become the public enemy. After all, very few participants of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest possessed prominent divine artifacts even if they were borrowed. This was not surprising since prominent divine artifacts were rare. Even among top lord-rank forces, they were considered rare, and only high-ranking officials possessed them.

"It's not that deep before, but I made huge improvements recently," Ding Yan said with a smile.

“How much progress?” Hou Qing Ning asked unwillingly.

“I just... comprehended several triple Fused Profundities from the law of fire.”

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Hou Qing Ning was stunned when he heard Ding Yan’s reply. Based on what he knew, this level of comprehension was comparable to the prodigies of top lord-rank forces. He thought even Duan Ling Tian’s comprehension of the law of space was only slightly better than this.

For example, the comprehension level of Shangguan Xiong Feng and Long Xiao, two of the strongest core disciples in the Hidden Fog Sect, was comparable to Ding Yan’s. On top of that, Ding Yan also had the Berserkification Vein, his bloodline power. In short, Ding Yan was not any weaker than Shangguan Xiong Feng and Long Xiao; even if he was weaker, it was not by much.

“How did you comprehend the law of fire? Your progress is insanely fast!” Hou Qing Ning’s eyes looked as though they were going to pop out of their sockets.

“Guess?”

Duan Ling Tian smiled as he looked at Ding Yan and said, “His uncle must have sent him into the chamber of laws in the Flying Dragon Sect. As an emperor-rank force, their divine rock veins are much superior to lord-rank forces. It’s only normal that their chamber of laws can help on to comprehend triple Fused Profundities.”

Duan Ling Tian continued to say teasingly, “Ding Yan, it seems like your uncle isn’t just an ordinary Black Dragon Elder.”

Ding Yan was able to comprehend the law of fire to such a profound level in the chamber of laws within 30 years; this meant that the divine rocks he used were more or less the same as what Duan Ling Tian had used in the Linghu clan. How could an ordinary Black Dragon Elder be capable of something like that?

Ding Yan smiled wryly. “Duan Ling Tian, not only are you talented in cultivation, but you’re quite smart as well. You’re right. I comprehended the law of fire in the Flying Dragon Sect’s chamber of laws.”

After Ding Yan spoke, he sighed. It was precisely because of this that he felt he owed his uncle a huge favor. He was afraid it would be difficult to repay this favor in the future unless his cultivation far surpassed that of his uncle.

“The Flying Dragon Sect’s chamber of laws?” Hou Qing Ning was at a loss for words. He was not surprised that Ding Yan was able to use the Flying Dragon Sect’s chamber of laws. After all, Ding Yan’s guardian was a Black Dragon Elder from the Flying Dragon Sect. However, the duration Ding Yan stayed in the chamber of law was too shocking. The amount of time one could stay in the Flying Dragon Sect’s chamber of law depended on the status of the high-ranking officials of the Flying Dragon Sect, after all.

Hou Qing Ning knew from before that Ding Yan comprehended the law of fire. In the past, Ding Yan’s comprehension was not as profound as his. However, now, Ding Yan’s comprehension of the law had completely surpassed his.

Finally, Hou Qing Ning said bitterly, "To think I thought about asking you to spar with me! Now it seems like I won't be a match for you even if I have a prominent divine artifact and you don't have one."

"I'm just lucky that I have a powerful uncle," Ding Yan said humbly as he shook his head. Then, he turned to Duan Ling Tian and said, "The most admirable person is Duan Ling Tian. He came from a Devata Realm and has no connection here. However, he achieved so much on his own. I feel ashamed of myself when I compare myself to him."

Hou Qing Ning's mood improved when he heard Ding Yan's words. Then, he said, "Duan Ling Tian's a peerless prodigy! Only a fool would compare himself to Duan Ling Tian!"

Hou Qing Ning had witnessed Duan Ling Tian's strength so he knew how strong Duan Ling Tian was.

As the trio chatted, the Latent Dragon Grand Contest came to an end for the day as well.

As the trio walked back to their residence, Hou Qing Ning said with a bitter smile, "Duan Ling Tian, it seems like even with your prominent divine artifact, it'd be difficult for me to win my next match."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He said honestly, "It's true. However, even if you lose your next match, you don't have to worry about being demoted to an outer disciple since with your performance, you won't rank at the bottom."

"That's true..." Hou Qing Ning felt a lot better after listening to Duan Ling Tian's words.

As for Murong Yin Yue, she was in the same position as Ding Yan. After all, she was only slightly stronger than Hou Qing Ning.

At this time, Ding Yan said with a smile, "Duan Ling Tian, I'll likely have to fight tomorrow. It should be the same for you."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "I know. I've only been watching the fights the past few days, I'm actually eager for my turn to come. I wonder who will be my opponent."

"Eager for your turn? Don't you mean you're eager to beat someone up?" Hou Qing Ning asked jokingly.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "Don't underestimate my opponent, whoever it might be. After all, the opponents are chosen by the elders of the Flying Dragon Sect. Do you question their ability to match the participants?"

...

The next day.

As expected, even with their prominent divine artifacts, Hou Qing Ning and Murong Yin Yue lost their respective matches. Their opponents were inner disciples with mediocre divine artifacts.

When Hou Qing Ning's opponent defeated him, his opponent had said mockingly, "If it weren't for your prominent divine artifact, you might not even be able to win your first match."

Nonetheless, Hou Qing Ning was not angered by these words. Instead, he said, "So what? If you're dissatisfied, why don't you try and borrow a prominent divine artifact?"

Hou Qing Ning's opponent flushed red in anger upon hearing these words.

"Moreover, don't forget about our age gap. You're nearly 10,000 years old, and yet, you've only cultivated to this level. On the other hand, I'm younger than 5,000 years old. I really feel embarrassed on your behalf!" Hou Qing Ning said.

Hou Qing Ning's piercing words provoked his opponent to the point where his opponent wanted to rush over and beat him up before he could surrender. Unfortunately, with the presence of the elders of the Flying Dragon Sect, his opponent had to hold back.

When Hou Qing Ning returned to his position, Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, "Although you lost the fight, you definitely won the war of words!"

"Well, he asked for it," Hou Qing Ning said as he rolled his eyes. Then, he put the prominent divine artifact into the spatial ring before he relinquished his ownership and handed it back to Duan Ling Tian.

"Thank you, Duan Ling Tian. I'm sure you'd borrowed this prominent divine artifact from someone else as well! I promise I'll give you a prominent divine artifact in the future!" Hou Qing Ning said, sincerely expressing his gratitude.

"Give me a prominent divine artifact?" Duan Ling Tian smiled and shook his head. "I think you should just wait for me to give you a prominent divine artifact instead. By the time you give me a prominent divine artifact, I would've already become a Lord of Gods. Do you think I'd be short of prominent divine artifacts at that time?"

Hou Qing Ning was rendered speechless by Duan Ling Tian's words. After a moment, he said stubbornly, "Well, even if you've already become a Lord of Gods at that time, will you really refuse a prominent divine artifact with an artifact soul?"

At the same time, Ding Yan and Murong Yin Yue could no longer bear to listen to Hou Qing Ning. Ding Yan rolled his eyes while Murong Yin Yue wore an awkward expression on her face.

As for Duan Ling Tian, he only shook his head and smiled as he thought to himself, 'A prominent divine artifact with an artifact soul? I already have one.'

At this time, Ding Yan's eyes suddenly brightened as he looked ahead. He exclaimed, "It's my turn!"

Without another word, Ding Yan flashed and appeared in the battle ring where his name had appeared.

Chapter 3802: Duan Ling Tian's Opponent

Ding Yan's opponent was a King of Gods as well.

Unlike the qualifying test where the participants were divided into age groups, there was no distinction in the Latent Dragon Grand Contest. Many participants were nearly 10,000 years old.

Ding Yan's opponent was a genius from a king-rank force. He was more than 9,000 years old, and he was an intermediate King of Gods who had comprehended a triple Fused Profundities and a few double

Fused Profundities. Needless to say, like all natives of the Realms of Gods, he had a bloodline power as well. He had fought two matches previously and was victorious in both rounds. His match with Ding Yan was his third match.

“A rudimentary King of Gods?”

Although Ding Yan did not participate in the qualifying test and entrance examination, no one would know that unless they paid close attention. Hence, Ding Yan’s opponent did not find it strange that he was unfamiliar with Ding Yan.

Although Ding Yan was a rudimentary King of Gods, his opponent did not underestimate him. Over the past few days, he had been observing the matches carefully. He might not remember those who fought during the first round, but he remembered the participants from the second round. He was sure Ding Yan had not fought before this. In short, this was Ding Yan’s first match, and as many had figured out, those who were powerful were not called out to fight during the second round. For these reasons, he faced Ding Yan seriously.

Similar to Ding Yan’s opponent, the crowd had also figured this out and began to discuss among themselves.

“He’s a rudimentary King of Gods, but this is only his first match?”

“He must be quite strong!”

“I don’t remember seeing him during the qualifying test!”

Some of the more observant participants were certain that they did not see Ding Yan during the qualifying test and could not quite figure out why.

At the same time, Murong Sui Feng looked at Ding Yan and murmured to himself, “I’ve not seen him for a while, but he has changed so much. I didn’t expect he’d be able to come this far...”

Qian Yin, the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect, heard Murong Sui Feng’s words and turned to look in the direction of Murong Sui Feng’s gaze. When he saw Ding Yan, he asked, slightly surprised, “Do you know him?”

Since the participants could figure it out, naturally Qian Yin also knew the fact that this was Ding Yan’s first match was a testament to his strength. The weaker participants were all arranged to fight earlier. Those who lost rarely got to fight again unless their performance was truly outstanding despite their loss.

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In general, the Latent Dragon Grand Contest was quite fair. Although it was up to the ten elders of the Flying Dragon Sect to arrange the matches, they had Lan Yu Shan keeping an eye on them. For this reason, they naturally did not dare to make any mistakes. Not only that, but they were meticulous when judging the participants’ strength as well.

With this, the participants had no one to blame but themselves if they lost.

Murong Sui Feng sighed before he said, "He was a Ten Stars student in the Hidden Fog Academy 10 years ago. He suddenly dropped out and disappeared. We only met again at the Flaming Dragon Arena a few days ago."

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At the same time, in the battle ring.

Ding Yan's opponent, the intermediate King of Gods, had already made his move. He did not hold back at all as he attacked. He boosted his Divine Energy with the law he comprehended before imbuing them into his mediocre divine artifact. At the same time, he activated his bloodline power.

On the other hand, Ding Yan brought out an eight-foot-long pike from his spatial ring. His Divine Energy soared as his body was suffused with a red light. At this moment, his Divine Energy felt more like that of an intermediate King of Gods than a rudimentary King of Gods. Following that, flames shot out violently from the tip of his pike, looking like a fire dragon as it flew toward his opponent.

Coincidentally, Ding Yan's opponent comprehended the law of water.

According to nature, water suppressed fire. However, this was only the case if the two forces were equal. If the flames were strong enough, and there was not much water, the flames could easily evaporate the water. In the end, it all came down to strength.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Ding Yan easily destroyed his opponent's attack with just a move before he severely wounded his opponent at lightning speed.

Ding Yan's strength shocked the people present on the scene. After all, as a rudimentary King of Gods, he had easily defeated an intermediate King of Gods.

"He comprehended two triple Fused Profundities from the law of fire?"

"How can a rudimentary King of Gods be so strong?"

"The gap between their strength is too wide! Did the elders of the Flying Dragon Sect judge his strength wrongly?"

"Perhaps, he hid his strength so they're unaware of his strength."

Ding Yan's performance naturally attracted everyone's attention.

Duan Ling Tian smiled and said, "Amazing."

On the contrary, Hou Qing Ning and Murong Yin Yue had yet to recover from their shock. Although they knew Ding Yan was strong, it was still shocking to watch Ding Yan defeat his opponent in seconds.

At this time, the crowd continued to discuss among themselves as they looked at Ding Yan.

"Look! That's a prominent divine artifact. It seems like his background isn't simple."

Many people could tell the eight-foot-long pike in Ding Yan's hand was a prominent divine artifact. After all, without a prominent divine artifact, it would take Ding Yan a little more time to defeat his opponent.

At the same time, the ten elders of the Flying Dragon Sect were shocked as well.

“Revered Elder Sikong’s nephew is so strong?”

“It seems like we’ve underestimated him. If we knew he was this strong, we would’ve pushed his match further back and matched him with a worthy opponent.”

“It’s really crazy that a rudimentary King of Gods possessed such strength! I heard he’s not even 3,000 years old, right? There really aren’t many people in the sect who are as talented as him.”

“I heard that he had been staying in our sect’s chamber of laws for a long time.”

“Even so, if he’s not talented to begin with, he wouldn’t have been able to comprehend the law of fire to this extent.”

“The sect treats Revered Elder Sikong especially well. The time Ding Yan spent in the chamber of laws is more than the time all of us spent in the chamber of laws combined!”

“Don’t talk nonsense! If the sect leader hears this, he’ll skin you alive! He respects Revered Elder Sikong a lot. It’s said that they’re related to each other.”

As the ten elders communicated through Voice Transmission, their gazes were complicated as they looked at Ding Yan.

Meanwhile, Lan Yu Shan asked, “He’s Ding Yan? He’s the person Revered Elder Sikong recommended to become an inner disciple without taking the entrance examinations?”

Lan Yu Shan’s voice was so low that only the two people behind him heard him.

“Yes,” Dongfang Yan Nian promptly replied.

“He has great potential,” Lan Yu Shan nodded, “As expected of a descendant of a Lord of Gods.”

Based on these words, it was clear that Lan Yu Shan knew Ding Yan’s father was a Lord of Gods.

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After Ding Yan’s triumphant return, Murong Yin Yue congratulated him while Hou Qing Ning looked at him dejectedly.

Hou Qing Ning did not expect that Ding Yan, who used to be weaker than him, had far surpassed him. His eyes shone with determination as he thought to himself, ‘I have to work harder! Otherwise, our gap will only continue to widen! Since Duan Ling Tian is a peerless prodigy, there’s no point in comparing myself to him. However, I still have a chance of catching up to Ding Yan. As long as I work hard and rise in ranks in the Flying Dragon Sect, I’ll be able to obtain better resources to help me catch up with Ding Yan!’

Duan Ling Tian said, “Ding Yan, it seems like even the elders of the Flying Dragon Sect underestimated your strength. You’ll probably have to wait for a while before you’ll be able to fight again.”

Ding Yan shook his head. "They didn't underestimate my strength. They're completely unaware of my strength. They only arranged for me to fight now as a sign of respect to Uncle Sikong. Anyway, enough about me. With your strength, I think you'll only be able to fight tomorrow."

Before Duan Ling Tian could reply, Hou Qing Ning cried out, "Du Qian Jun from the 10,000 Devils Sect is going to fight!"

Duan Ling Tian instinctively turned to look and saw Du Qian Jun, who had yet to fight before this, fly into one of the battle rings.

Du Qian Jun had a breakthrough recently and became an intermediate King of Gods. His comprehension of the law was not bad either. With this, his strength was naturally not bad. For this reason, he had not been arranged to fight until now.

'I wonder how Senior Brother Wu Feng is doing...' When Duan Ling Tian saw Du Qian Jun again, he could not help but think about Wu Feng who brought him to the Divine Sanctuary left behind by Qin Wu, an Emperor of Gods.

...

Back in the battle ring.

Du Qian Jun was not weak, but his opponent was also a disciple of a lord-rank sect who was fighting for the first time in the Latent Dragon Grand Contest. After exchanging about 100 moves, Du Qian was defeated by his opponent.

Du Qian Jun's expression was sour after he lost his first match. After all, he could hear the whisperings in his surroundings.

Some people spoke in hushed voices about how he was not comparable to his eldest brother, Du Po Jun, and how his parents had given birth to a genius and a piece of trash.

Du Qian Jun glared at those people angrily, but he did not dare to do anything at such a time. Moreover, those people who were gossiping about him had powerful backgrounds as well. He could only seethe with anger as those people continued to gossip about him despite knowing he could hear them.

...

The next day.

Ding Yan fought again and defeated his opponent in fewer than 30 moves.

The 10,000 Devils Sect's Du Po Jun and the Eastern Oriental Sect's Hua Tian Du had also fought their first match. Naturally, the duo won their respective matches.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian's name appeared above one of the battle rings.

Duan Ling Tian's opponent was a young man dressed in a light blue robe. He had a medium build and a delicate appearance. His face looked innocent, making him look rather harmless. However, his identity was anything but harmless. He was Fang Wen Xiao, one of the strongest prodigies in the Fang clan. He

was also the nephew of the Clan Leader of the Fang clan. Although he was not as famous as Hua Tian Du, he was also well known.

“Revered Elder Duan, I’ve heard great things about you.”

Chapter 3803: Threat

This was not Fang Wen Xiao’s first match. Before this, he had defeated his opponent with three moves. He was an advanced King of Gods, and he comprehended the law of metal. To a certain extent, his strength had also been underestimated by the elders of the Flying Dragon Sect.

“Young Master Fang, I’ve heard much about you as well,” Duan Ling Tian said politely with a nod. Although he wanted to finish the fight as soon as possible, since the other party was rather polite, he could only return the courtesy.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian’s words fell, Fang Wen Xiao’s Divine Energy surged out at once. Clearly, he had already mobilized his Divine Energy earlier. A dazzling light suffused his body immediately. Following that, a hint of blood-red light appeared as well, indicating he had activated his bloodline power.

Swoosh!

A dazzling golden sword ray flew toward Duan Ling Tian, leaving ripples in its wake.

Fang Wen Xiao’s actions were quick and decisive, which surprised everyone.

Most of the spectators did not even react in time. When they regained their senses, they naturally could tell Fang Wen Xiao wanted to catch Duan Ling Tian off guard.

“It seems like Fang Wen Xiao is quite wary of Duan Ling Tian. He tried to distract Duan Ling Tian earlier before he suddenly attacked. The force of his attack now is also much stronger than his attacks during his previous match.”

“He’s going all out.”

“His opponent is just an intermediate King of Gods. There’s no need for him to go all out, right?”

“Even Du Po Jun, a core disciple of the 10,000 Devils Sect, said he was not confident he could defeat Duan Ling Tian. Fang Wen Xiao is likely weaker than Du Po Jun. Do you still think Fang Wen Xiao shouldn’t go all out?”

“Even if he’s weaker than Du Po Jun, it’s not by much.”

“Even then, if Du Po Jun isn’t sure he could defeat Duan Ling Tian, how could Fang Wen Xiao be sure he could defeat Duan Ling Tian? It’s only natural for Fang Wen Xiao to go all out!”

“He’s quite smart by using this method to attack Duan Ling Tian.”

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The majority of the spectators thought Fang Wen Xiao was rather smart and knew how to act according to the situation. However, there was a minority who thought he was despicable.

“Fang Wen Xiao didn’t launch a surprise attack earlier. He changed his style completely.”

“Duan Ling Tian is too powerful. It’s only natural that Fang Wen Xiao would change his strategy.”

“If I were him, I would’ve done the same.”

“That’s right.”

Meanwhile, Ding Yan, Hou Qing Ning, and Murong Yin Yue’s expressions turned gloomy when they saw Fang Wen Xiao’s sudden attack.

Hou Qing Ning could not help but cry out, “How despicable and shameless!”

On the contrary, the three Supreme Elders of the Linghu clan remained calm.

Linghu Huan looked at Fang Wen Xiao with a sneer as he said, “He thinks he can catch Duan Ling Tian off guard? Keep dreaming!”

Linghu Huan was not worried about Duan Ling Tian at all even if Duan Ling Tian was truly caught off guard. After all, he knew that Duan Ling Tian possessed 99 Heavenly Veins. With 99 Heavenly Veins, Duan Ling Tian could release his Divine Energy in just a blink of an eye. No one could compare to him in this regard. Moreover, he knew Duan Ling Tian was very cautious, and it would not be easy to catch Duan Ling Tian off guard. How could someone who had planned the murders of Supreme Elders Feng and Lei’s disciples so meticulously be easy to trick?

...

In the battle ring.

“Trying to catch me off guard?” Duan Ling Tian smirked. His expression remained unchanged when faced with Fang Wen Xiao’s lightning-speed attack.

Duan Ling Tian lifted his hand, and the prominent divine artifact he had lent Hou Qing Ning earlier appeared. This was also the prominent divine artifact that Linghu Huan lent him.

‘Since you dare to launch a sneak attack on me, don’t blame me for not showing mercy.’

With this thought in mind, Duan Ling Tian’s Divine Energy burst forth, stirring up a spatial storm. After the spatial energy surged into the sword, the sword shot out.

Swoosh!

The prominent divine sword that was imbued with spatial energy was much stronger than Fang Wen Xiao’s attack. It contained the rudimentary Sword Dao, after all.

Duan Ling Tian also manifested his law of space’s doppelganger that boosted the few triple Fused Profundities he had launched. However, he let the doppelganger stay in his body.

The law of space’s doppelganger could hide and leave its host body freely. This meant it could independently attack the opponent and also boost its host’s strength when it was in its host body. Compared to the boost it gave its host when it was in the host’s body, it was more powerful if it left its host’s body to attack.

Although Duan Ling Tian's doppelganger was in his body, he could still easily crush Fang Wen Xiao's attack.

Bang!

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Duan Ling Tian and Fang Wen Xiao's attacks collided with a thunderous bang. The aftershock rippled out into the surroundings before they were stopped by the Formation on the battle ring. With this, the spectators were completely unaffected.

The gray spatial energy and the dazzling golden light were at a stalemate for only a brief moment before the gray spatial energy devoured the golden energy."Search newNovel.Org on google" Then, the gray spatial energy continued flying toward Fang Wen Xiao.

Although the gray spatial energy had weakened quite a bit after dealing with the golden energy, Fang Wen Xiao was still injured by it. He coughed and spat out blood continuously. He was sent flying, and when he crashed against the barrier of the battle ring, he slid down limply. He had clearly passed out. If it were not for the barrier supporting his body, he would have fallen to the ground completely.

At this time, a loud cry rang out.

"Xiao'er!"

The expression of a middle-aged man dressed in traditional Chinese clothing changed drastically. He immediately flew toward the battle ring to check on Fang Wen Xiao.

However, the middle-aged man was only halfway to the battle ring when a scoff rang in the air and a person suddenly appeared in front of him. The person attacked him with his palm.

Bang!

The middle-aged man in traditional Chinese clothing was sent flying with a loud bang. He flew about a few hundred meters back before he plummeted to the ground. He sprawled on the ground as blood trickled out of the corners of his mouth. Clearly, he was seriously injured. When he raised his head and saw the person who attacked him, not only was he afraid to lose his temper, but he even apologized profusely.

"Elder Dongfang, please forgive me. I acted rashly out of concern!"

Although the middle-aged man was the Clan Leader of the Fang clan, the Fang clan was just a lord-rank force like the Linghu clan and Murong clan. How could it compare to the emperor-rank Flying Dragon Sect? Even the Supreme Elders of the Fang clan might not be a match for Dongfang Yan Nian who was a White Dragon Elder, let alone someone like him who was only a rudimentary Lord of Gods.

Dongfang Yan Nian looked at the middle-aged man in traditional Chinese clothing and said frostily, "If you act rashly again, I won't spare your life."

The middle-aged man did not doubt Dongfang Yan Nian's words at all. He continued to apologize.

No one was allowed to interfere during the Latent Dragon Grand Contest.

The Clan Leader of the Fang clan might not intend to attack Duan Ling Tian, but as the White Elder Dragon in charge, how could Dongfang Nian take the risk and let him rush over?

Even if Dongfang Nian did not make a move, the other White Dragon Elder next to him would have made a move. If none of them made a move, even Lan Yu Shan, a Black Dragon Elder, would have made a move.

If Lan Yu Shan were the one to make a move, the Clan Leader of the Fang clan would have died.

When the Clan Leader of the Fang clan saw the icy expression on Lan Yu Shan's face, he hurriedly apologized to Lan Yu Shan as well. He was so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat. Only when Lan Yu Shan looked away did he dare to sigh in relief.

Although the Fang clan had members in the Flying Dragon Sect, their highest ranking member was only a White Dragon Elder, after all. If he was killed by a Black Dragon Elder, no one would be able to avenge him.

Due to this dramatic interruption, the crowd's attention was not on Duan Ling Tian's shocking victory. It was only when the dust had settled that they turned their attention back to the elegant purple-clad young man.

"Duan Ling Tian's truly worthy of his reputation!"

"Is he really just an intermediate King of Gods?! Their strength difference is too wide!"

"How can an intermediate King of Gods defeat an advanced King of Gods with just a blow?"

"Duan Ling Tian's performance is even more shocking than Ding Yan's. Moreover, Ding Yan had used a prominent divine artifact, and Ding Yan's opponent didn't have a prominent divine artifact. However, both Duan Ling Tian and Fang Wen Xiao had used prominent divine artifacts."

Although Duan Ling Tian's performance during the qualifying test was outstanding, everyone was still shocked by this strength now. After all, those he faced at that time were only a group of young geniuses below the age of 5,000 years old. How could they compare to Fang Wen Xiao who was an advanced King of Gods from a lord-rank force? Moreover, Fang Wen Xiao was over 8,000 years old.

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At this time, Hou Qing Ning looked at Duan Ling Tian with envy and bitterness on his face. He shook his head and sighed. "He's in the limelight again."

On the other hand, Ding Yan stared at Duan Ling Tian intently, unable to recover from the shock. He knew Duan Ling Tian was powerful, but he did not know it was to this extent.

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Meanwhile, Du Qian Jun wore a sullen expression on his face as he muttered, "Damn it! If he didn't rob me of my chance in the Divine Sanctuary, I would be as strong as him now!"

Du Qian Jun's earlier defeat meant that he would not rank in the top 100. Only those who ranked in the top 100 would be rewarded.

Du Po Jun, who was standing next to Du Qian Jun, looked solemn.

Just like Du Po Jun, Hua Tian Du and many promising participants' expressions were solemn and sour when they discovered how great an obstacle the purple figure would be to them in the Latent Dragon Grand Contest.

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At this moment, a frosty voice suddenly rang in Duan Ling Tian's ears, causing him to shiver slightly.

"Duan Ling Tian, if you dare to rank in the top 10 of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest, Linghu Ren Jie will surely die!"

Duan Ling Tian's expression changed slightly upon hearing this threat.

Chapter 3804: Who Is It?

The sudden Voice Transmission caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to sink immediately. Who dared to threaten him with Linghu Ren Jie's life?

'Who is it?' Duan Ling Tian looked to the left and right, trying to find the source of the Voice Transmission. Alas, he did not find anything out of the ordinary.

Due to it being a Voice Transmission, it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to pinpoint the direction of the other party.

Following that, another Voice Transmission rang in his ears.

"Stop looking. I can see you, but you can't see me."

Since Duan Ling Tian did not know the sender of the Voice Transmission, there was no way for him to reply to the Voice Transmission. As a result, his expression soured immediately.

'Who is it? Is he being serious or is he just bluffing? They expect me to give up ranking in the top ten just because of a Voice Transmission?'

After a moment, Duan Ling Tian inhaled deeply before he sent a Voice Transmission to Dongfang Yan Nian to inform Dongfang Yan Nian about what had happened.

Dongfang Yan Nian's expression changed immediately as soon as he heard Duan Ling Tian's Voice Transmission.

Although the Latent Dragon Grand Contest was not a big event in the Flying Dragon Sect, it was important to the sect. Moreover, threatening a new disciple was a direct challenge to the Flying Dragon Sect.

After confirming the details with Duan Ling Tian again, Dongfang Yan Nian did not hesitate and informed Lan Yu Shan, a Black Elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, about the matter immediately.

After Lan Yu Shan, who was in charge of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest, heard Dongfang Yan Nian's Voice Transmission, his expression darkened. Then, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked, "Duan Ling Tian, are you telling the truth? You have to be responsible for your words."

“Elder Lan, if you don’t believe me, I’m willing to swear on the Devil’s Heart Blood Oath,” Duan Ling Tian replied.

Even if Duan Ling Tian did not swear on the Devil Heart’s Blood Oath loudly and did it inwardly, it would still take effect. After all, Realms of Gods were Little Worlds of supreme powerhouses. It was only natural that supreme powerhouses would be privy to everything in their Little Worlds.

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One could swear on the Devil Heart’s Blood Oath for anything. As long as one was honest, nothing would happen. Only disaster awaited those who broke their oaths.

With these words, Lan Yu Shan no longer doubted Duan Ling Tian. His Divine Consciousness immediately swept out into the surroundings.

Since the other party was able to send a Voice Transmission without being discovered by Duan Ling Tian, this meant that the other party’s cultivation base was higher than Duan Ling Tian’s. It also meant that the other party was a rudimentary Lord of Gods at least.

There were quite a few Lords of Gods present. In addition to the elders of the Flying Dragon Sect, there were also the high-ranking officials of the various forces and guardians of some of the participants.

While Lan Yu Shan was searching with his Divine Consciousness, another Voice Transmission rang in Duan Ling Tian’s ears.

“It’s useless for you to tell Lan Yu Shan about this. I already left so he won’t be able to find me. I’m not bluffing. If you don’t want Linghu Ren Jie to die, you better not rank in the top ten of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest.”

Duan Ling Tian’s expression turned grim upon hearing this Voice Transmission. The other party was quick to notice Lan Yu Shan’s action and had left. After inhaling deeply, he informed Lan Yu Shan about the latest Voice Transmission.

With this, Lan Yu Shan stopped searching with his Divine Consciousness. In just a moment, he appeared next to Duan Ling Tian.

Except for Dongfang Yan Nian, everyone was shocked as they watched Lan Yu Shan bring Duan Ling Tian away.

From the beginning until the end, Lan Yu Shan did not say a single word.

With this, the crowd naturally broke out in a commotion.

“What’s going on?”

“Duan Ling Tian?!”

Needless to say, Hou Qing Ning, Ding Yan, Linghu Huan, and the others sent Voice Transmission to Duan Ling Tian to check on him.

“I’m fine. Elder Lan just wants to speak to me privately about something,” Duan Ling Tian replied to them.

At the same time, Dongfang Yan Nian followed Lan Yu Shan and Duan Ling Tian and came to a stop at the top of a small mountain.

Lan Yu Shan did not say anything when he saw Dongfang Yan Nian. Instead, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and said in a deep voice, "This is an important matter. Swear on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath in front of me. Otherwise, I won't be able to trust you completely."

Upon hearing this, Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed briefly. He did not swear on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath immediately. Instead, he asked Dongfang Yan Nian which faction Lan Yu Shan belonged to in the Flying Dragon Sect. He wanted to know if Lan Yu Shan belonged to the 10,000 Devils faction in the Flying Dragon Sect. After all, Kuang Tian Zheng, a member of the 10,000 Devils faction in the Flying Dragon Sect, was determined to kill him.

"Elder Lan doesn't belong to any faction. He joined the Flying Dragon Sect directly when he was young due to his extraordinary talent."

The most powerful faction was naturally the Flying Dragon Sect's own faction. Its members were mostly those who joined the sect when they were young or those who were born or raised in the sect. Their members were also the strongest members of the Flying Dragon Sect.

After listening to Dongfang Yan Nian's reply, Duan Ling Tian no longer hesitated and swore on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath in front of Lan Yu Shan.

Lan Yu Shan's expression turned terrifyingly gloomy after Duan Ling Tian swore on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath.

Duan Ling Tian sighed before he asked, "Elder Lan, what should I do next? I'm not sure if the other party is bluffing or serious. Linghu Ren Jie, the Clan Leader of the Linghu clan, is very kind to me. I really don't want him to be affected by my matter."

Lan Yu Shan inhaled deeply before he said coldly, "Ignore that person. Does the other party's voice sound familiar to you?"

"No," Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said, "However, we can change our voices when using Voice Transmission."

"Do you have any enemies in the Flying Dragon Sect?" Lan Yu Shan asked again. In his opinion, the other party was from the Flying Dragon Sect as well since the other person was present at the Flaming Dragon Arena. This also meant that the other party was at least an inner disciple if the other party was from the Flying Dragon Sect. However, if it was just an inner disciple, he would have easily found the other party. Apart from that, he knew Linghu Ren Jie was a rudimentary Lord of Gods. For the other party to threaten Duan Ling Tian with Linghu Ren Jie's life, the other party had to be strong enough to kill Linghu Ren Jie.

"I do." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Who?" Lan Yu Shan asked curtly.

“Kuang Tian Zheng, an inner elder of the sect,” Duan Ling Tian replied. He briefly spoke about his conflict with Kuang Tian Zheng to Lan Yu Shan. However, he did not admit to killing Chu Han, Kuang Tian Zheng’s disciple; that would not be advantageous to him. After all, when he killed Chu Han, he was not yet a disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect while Chu Han was a disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect.

Lan Yu Shan frowned slightly. Then, he asked, “Is there anyone else apart from him?”

“Well, there’s the former Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect. I don’t know his name. I only know that he has enmity with Elder Xue Hai Chuan because Elder Xue Hai Chuan’s brother, Xue Hai Shan, killed his son in the past. For that reason, he left the Hidden Fog Sect and joined the Flying Dragon Sect. I once met Xue Hai Shan in the Hidden Fog Sect’s Heavenly Stairs and spared his life. I don’t know if he holds a grudge against me for sparing Xue Hai Shan’s life. Moreover, I’ve met up with Elder Xue Hai Chuan and his brother as well; we’re friends,” Duan Ling Tian said. After a brief pause, he added, “However, I think the culprit is most likely Kuang Tian Zheng.”

Lan Yu Shan shook his head and said, “It can’t be Kuang Tian Zheng. I spoke to the elder patrolling the Flaming Dragon Arena. That elder’s cultivation base isn’t lower than that of Kuang Tian Zheng. If Kuang Tian Zheng were present earlier, that elder would’ve detected him even if he hid his presence.”

After that, Lan Yu Shan speculated out loud, “Perhaps, it’s the elders of one of the participants. After all, if you give up ranking in the top ten, it’d benefit their disciple.”

Although Lan Yu Shan’s words make sense, Duan Ling Tian could not help but ask, “Is it possible that the other party is someone who supports Kuang Tian Zheng? Someone stronger than him?”

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, the eyes of Dongfang Yan Nian, who was standing behind Lan Yu Shan, widened.

On the other hand, Lan Yu Shan looked at Duan Ling Tian silently for a long time before he finally said, “There’s only one person supporting Kuang Tian Zheng who’s capable of escaping the patrolling elder’s notice. That person could have personally sent you the Voice Transmission or he could’ve sent a Black Dragon Elder to do that. Regardless, you should know who it is, right?”

Duan Ling Tian remained silent upon hearing Lan Yu Shan’s words. After all, he could not possibly say that he suspected the culprit was Vice Sect Leader Xue of the Flying Dragon Sect. In the end, he could only ask, “Elder Lan, is it possible for you to use a Mirror Image Formation to find out who has been sneaking around the Flaming Dragon Arena earlier?”

Previously, this was how Duan Ling Tian was discovered to have left the Linghu clan’s estate. An elder saw him leaving when rewatching a Mirror Image Formation.

“I’ve already looked into this,” Lan Yu Shan said, “No one suspicious was found near the Flaming Dragon Arena before and after I took you away. This means the other party was in the arena. Apart from me and the two White Dragon Elders, there are more than a dozen inner elders present. None of them belong to the 10,000 Devils faction or have anything to do with it. This means the other party has to be from an outside force. Among the powerful Lords of Gods from outside forces, there are intermediate Lords of Gods such as the Sect Leader of the Eastern Oriental Sect. However, I don’t think the culprit is the Sect Leader of the Eastern Oriental Sect. The culprit is likely someone who has no confidence in their disciple or descendant and had to resort to threatening you, in hopes of intimidating you.”

“The other party hopes to intimidate me?”

After listening to Lan Yu Shan’s analysis and confirming the Mirror Image Formation had been checked, Duan Ling Tian felt slightly more at ease.

Chapter 3805: Punishment

Despite feeling more at ease, Duan Ling Tian still sent a message to Linghu Ren Jie to inform him about this matter as he followed Lan Yu Shan back to the Flaming Dragon Arena.

Linghu Ren Jie was stunned when he received Duan Ling Tian’s message. He replied, “They threatened you with my life so you’d give up ranking in the top ten? Don’t pay attention to the other party. It’s not that easy to kill me. Now that I’m no longer the clan leader, I’m preparing to go into closed-door cultivation in the clan’s estate. I still have great confidence in our clan’s Guarding Formation. Moreover, didn’t you say the Black Elder Dragon in charge of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest suspects it’s the doing of a Lord of Gods outside of the Flying Dragon Sect? With this, there’s even more reason for you to ignore the other party’s threat.”

Linghu Ren Jie remained fearless and calm, which in turn made Duan Ling Tian feel even more relieved.

When Duan Ling Tian returned to the Flaming Dragon Arena, the matches were still ongoing. Nonetheless, he still attracted many people’s attention when he returned.

Ding Yan and Hou Qing Ning also asked about what happened, but Duan Ling Tian only smiled nonchalantly and replied, “It’s nothing.”

On the contrary, when Linghu Huan and Linghu Zheng Xing, the two Supreme Elders of the Linghu clan, inquired about it, Duan Ling Tian told them about what happened. The duo was naturally furious when they heard about what happened. Similar to Linghu Ren Jie, they advised Duan Ling Tian to ignore the other party. Following that, they looked around warily as though they were trying to figure out which Lord of Gods had threatened Duan Ling Tian.

Time passed, and soon enough, it was Duan Ling Tian’s turn again. Just like before, he easily defeated his opponent.

Du Po Jun, Hua Tian Du, and a few other participants also easily defeated their respective opponents.

Lady Seven from the 10,000 Flowers Valley demonstrated her strength, which was no weaker than that of a man as well. None of her opponents managed to withstand more than three moves from her. However, this was also because the opponents she had faced so far were relatively weak.

“We’ll know who ranks in the top 30 first. At present, it’s very clear who ranks in the top 30,” Hou Qing Ning said as he glanced at Duan Ling Tian, “Duan Ling Tian, there’s no question you’ll rank in the top 30. However, I’m afraid many people will try to challenge Ding Yan.”

When dusk painted the sky a dark golden hue, the participants who temporarily ranked in the top 30 were chosen. Since the ten inner elders of the Flying Dragon thought they were among the strongest participants, they had not been arranged to fight each other.

At this moment, one of the ten inner elders of the Flying Dragon Sect announced, "I'll now read out the participants who temporarily rank in the top 30. The names I call will fight tomorrow. Peng Dong, Qin Yuan Zheng, Ji Wu Chang, Situ Cheng, Duan Ling Tian..."

Ding Yan, the Easter Oriental's Hua Tian Du, the 10,000 Flowers Valley's Lady Seven, the Ouyang Clan's Ouyang Jian Chen, and a lineal disciple of the Murong Clan, Murong Luo Feng, were among the top 30 participants.

Apart from Duan Ling Tian, no one from the Linghu clan managed to rank in the top 30.

"These 30 participants will fight again tomorrow. Those who've been eliminated previously can challenge them. Needless to say, if the challenger manages to defeat any one of them, the challenger will take over their ranking. However, the challengers who lose will be punished for wasting time in the Latent Dragon Grand Contest. Those defeated within 100 moves will be fined a year's worth of salary, and they'll have to patrol the sect's periphery for a year. For those defeated within 50 moves, they'll be fined three years' worth of salary, and they'll have to patrol the sect's periphery for three years. As for those defeated within 30 moves..."

The faster the challenger was defeated, the harsher the punishment would be.

Before these words, many participants thought about trying their luck and challenging the top 30 participants tomorrow. However, after listening to the words of the inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, many of those who were not confident hurriedly dismissed the thought. This was only natural, after all. They would be punished if they lost the challenge. Unless they were truly confident or foolish, no one would rashly issue a challenge.

With that, the Latent Dragon Grand Contest came to an end for the day.

Many people could be heard sighing. They did not have the courage or confidence to issue a challenge, after all. There were also those who sighed because of their lackluster performance.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, 'I didn't receive any more Voice Transmission.'

Since he returned to the Flaming Dragon Arena with Lan Yu Shan, he did not receive any threatening Voice Transmissions. After thinking about Lan Yu Shan's words and Linghu Ren Jie's fearlessness, he no longer dwelled on the matter.

As Duan Ling Tian, Hou Qing Ning, and Ding Yan walked to their temporary residence, Hou Qing Ning said to Ding Yan with a smile, "Ding Yan, I don't think anyone will challenge Duan Ling Tian tomorrow. However, I'm afraid that won't be the case for you. I hope you won't fail too miserably tomorrow after ranking in the top 30."

Upon hearing Hou Qing Ning's words, Ding Yan shook his head gently and said with a sigh, "Under normal circumstances, I shouldn't have any problems. I'm confident about ranking in the top 30, but I'm not confident about ranking in the top 20. After all, my cultivation base is still too low."

"Among the 30 participants selected today, you're the only rudimentary King of Gods," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, "I'm sure your uncle is already pleased with the results."

"Uncle Sikong only told me to do my best. He doesn't have any expectations," Ding Yan said.

Hou Qing Ning looked at Ding Yan and exclaimed in surprise, “He doesn’t have any expectations for you? Doesn’t he expect you to rank in the top 10? After all, those in the top 10 will be rewarded with Lord Breakthrough Divine Pills. The pills can eliminate the bottleneck for an advanced King of Gods to become a rudimentary Lord of Gods! This will be highly useful to you in the future when you become an advanced King of Gods.”

Hou Qing Ning’s eyes shone brightly, and he could barely contain his excitement when he spoke about the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill even if he was still far away from becoming an advanced King of Gods. With such a pill, he did not have to worry that he would not be able to break through and become a rudimentary Lord of Gods in the future.

However, Ding Yan only shook his head and said, “I’m not in a rush to break through. Uncle Sikong also knows that it’s impossible for me to rank in the top 10 now. It doesn’t matter if I don’t get the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill. He’ll ask for one from the sect leader when I need it in the future.”

Hou Qing Ning and Murong Yin Yue, who was standing next to him, looked at Ding Yan with an expression of envy.

When Hou Qing Ning regained his senses, he smiled brightly and asked, “Ding Yan, why don’t you ask your uncle for an extra two Lord Breakthrough Divine Pills for me and Third Miss Murong?”

Ding Yan hesitated for a moment before he finally said, “Uh, I’ll speak to him after the end of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest. It shouldn’t be a problem.”

Before Murong Yin Yue could refuse, Hou Qing Ning laughed and said, “Ding Yan, I was just joking with you. As the saying goes, ‘No pain, no gain’. I appreciate the kindness though.”

Duan Ling Tian sighed in relief inwardly upon hearing Hou Qing Ning’s words. After all, he thought Hou Qing Ning had put Ding Yan in a difficult position with his earlier request. After all, Sikong was Ding Yan’s uncle, not his father. He was also wondering why Hou Qing Ning, who had always been polite in front of him, would make such a bold request. As it turned out, Hou Qing Ning was only teasing Ding Yan.

“You bast*rd!” Ding Yan said with a hint of helplessness. Nonetheless, he still decided to speak to his uncle when he returned about this matter. After all, Hou Qing Ning was one of his few friends. Since Murong Yin Yue would become Hou Qing Ning’s girlfriend sooner or later, he thought that helping her was no different from helping Hou Qing Ning.

When they arrived, night had fallen, and they returned to their respective residence to rest without saying another word.

...

The next day.

Duan Ling Tian, Ding Yan, and the others who were temporarily selected to be in the top 30 were the ringmasters.

The others had two chances to challenge any of the top 30 participants.

As announced the day before, those who lost their challenges within 100 moves would be punished. Hence, there were only a dozen or so people who dared to issue a challenge, and most of them possessed a certain level of confidence about their strength.

During this time, Ding Yan was challenged several times, but he managed to defeat his challengers every time. There were only two challengers who managed to withstand more than 100 moves from him while the others were defeated within 100 moves.

After the morning had passed, only one person from the initial top 30 participants had changed.

In the afternoon, the 70 people who were ranked from the 31st place to the 100th place took over and became ringmasters.

The rule was the same as before; those who lost within 100 moves would be punished.

In the evening, the final ranking was finally determined.

“The ten inner elders’ judgment is rather accurate. Among the top 100 participants they selected, only two were eliminated and replaced.”

Many people were quite surprised, but Duan Ling Tian was not surprised at all. After all, the ten inner elders of the Flying Dragon Sect were intermediate Lords of Gods. It was normal that their judgment of a group of Kings of Gods was accurate.

Following this, the final top 100 participants would be decided over the next few days before the Latent Grand Contest came to an end.

For some inexplicable reason, at this time, Duan Ling Tian thought about the threat he received again.

‘I really hope the other party is only bluffing and trying to intimidate me...’

Chapter 3806: Lan Yu Shan Attacks

In the Latent Dragon Grand Contest, although the rewards for those ranked at the 31st place to the 100th place were the same, the higher one ranked, the better one’s reputation would be. Hence, they would naturally strive for a higher ranking.

As for those ranked in the top 30, their rewards differed according to their ranks. The top 10 participants would be rewarded with at least a Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill, which could help an advanced King of Gods become a rudimentary Lord of Gods.

When Hou Qing Ning saw those ranked from the 31st place to the 100th place doing everything they could to rank higher despite being given the same reward, he said, “It seems like they’re quite smart.”

Ding Yan said, “That’s only natural. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been able to come this far. After all, with a better ranking, they might be able to become disciples of Black Dragon Elders.”

“What about Golden Dragon Elders?” Hou Qing Ning asked curiously.

“Impossible,” Ding Yan said as he shook his head, “There aren’t many Golden Dragon Elders in the Sect. Their status in the sect is like supreme elders of lord-rank forces. Golden Dragon Elders won’t even

bother to look at those ranked below the top 10, let alone those ranked below the top 30. Perhaps, only those ranked in the top 10 have a chance of catching their eye.”

It was only normal that Ding Yan knew about such things in the Flying Dragon Sect. White Dragon Elders and Black Dragon Elders did not have the highest status in the Flying Dragon Sect. The Golden Dragon Elders were the top powerhouses in the Flying Dragon Sect, and their numbers were few. All of them were powerful advanced Lords of Gods and were even stronger than the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect. How could the White Dragon Elders and Black Dragon Elders compare to them?

In the Flying Dragon Sect, the strongest powerhouses in descending order were the Golden Dragon Elders, the sect leader, the vice sect leaders, the Black Dragon Elders, and the White Dragon Elders. However, there were a few Black Dragon Elders who were comparable to the Sect Leader and Vice Sect Leaders of the Flying Dragon Sect.

‘Golden Dragon Elder...’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he silently listened to Ding Yan and Hou Qing Ning’s conversation. Previously, he had heard the Golden Dragon Elders were on the brink of becoming an Emperor of Gods and some were already comparable to Emperors of Gods.

...

In just a blink of an eye, another day had passed.

The top 30 participants would finally be determined. There would be 15 matches, and the matches would be arranged by the ten inner elders of the Flying Dragon Sect just like before.

Ding Yan was called to fight before Duan Ling Tian and finally lost Murong Luo Feng, a lineal disciple of the Murong Clan and Murong Yin Yue’s cousin. Before he entered the battle ring, she had told him that it would be impossible for him to win her cousin, and she was right.

Although Murong Luo Feng’s bloodline power was not as powerful as Ding Yan’s, his cultivation base as an advanced King of Gods was higher than Ding Yan, and his comprehension of the law was on par with Ding Yan.

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With these factors, Ding Yan was unsurprised that he lost to Murong Luo Feng, especially due to the difference in their cultivation bases. After all, as talented as Ding Yan was, he was younger than 3,000 years old and was just a rudimentary King of Gods. In comparison, Murong Luo Feng was almost 10,000 years old and was an advanced King of Gods.

For this reason, Ding Yan knew he would rank at the bottom of the top 30 at most.

At the same time, Hua Tian Du managed to defeat his opponent within 10 moves while Lady Seven managed to defeat her opponent within 20 moves. However, this did not necessarily mean that Lady Seven was weaker than Hua Tian Du.

Based on Duan Ling Tian’s observation, he thought that Lady Seven would be able to easily rank in the top 20 with her strength while Hua Tian Du would rank within the top 25.

‘The Ouyang Clan’s Ouyang Jian Chen and the First Winter Sect’s Ji Wu Chang have also won their respective matches...’

It did not take long before the winners of the ten matches were decided.”Read more on newn0vel.org”
The winners were all extraordinary, but some were stronger than the others. Since there were only ten battle rings and 15 matches, there were still another 5 matches to go.

The ranking after the 15 matches would also be temporary since those ranked below the 15th place would be given a chance to challenge those in the top 15. Similar to before, those who failed their challenge would be punished.

Among the five matches, there were two highly-anticipated matches, and one of them was Duan Ling Tian’s match. There was no one who did not know Duan Ling Tian among the spectators, and he was the crowd’s favorite to rank in the top 3 of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest. Moreover, he was not even 3,000 years old, but he managed to easily rank in the top 30. Although Ding Yan, who was also younger than 3,000 years old, was very talented, Duan Ling Tian, who was even more talented, easily overshadowed Ding Yan.

Some people among the crowd whispered among themselves, feeling sorry for Ding Yan whose limelight had been stolen by Duan Ling Tian.

Although Ding Yan could hear those people’s words, he did not take them to heart. After all, he had no intention of comparing himself to Duan Ling Tian whose talent was just heaven-defying.

At this time, Hou Qing Ning asked with a smile, “Ding Yan, how many moves do you think it’d take for Duan Ling Tian to defeat his opponent this time?”

Although Duan Ling Tian did not fight too many matches, he was ranked in the top 30 by the inner elders of the Flying Dragon Sect before this. This was something they rarely did. Due to Duan Ling Tian’s performance and the ten inner elders’ evaluation, not many people dared to challenge him.

“Duan Ling Tian’s opponent is from the Demon Sect. He’s the sect leader’s last disciple and one of the sect’s most outstanding prodigies. If he doesn’t have any secret tricks or weapons up his sleeve, Duan Ling Tian should be able to defeat him within 10 moves. Otherwise, he might be able to hold on a little longer,” Ding Yan said. He was clearly very confident about Duan Ling Tian’s strength.

Ding Yan’s words were overheard by a few Demon Sect’s disciples, and their expressions darkened immediately.

At the same time, a tall and burly middle-aged man sneered before he said frostily, “How dare you two losers talk about my disciple?”

The middle-aged man was none other than Sha Zheng Hu, the Sect Leader of the Demon Sect.

“Your disciple will soon become a loser like us,” Ding Yan retorted immediately. Unlike Hou Qing Ning, who was intimidated by Sha Zheng Hu, he was naturally unafraid of a mere sect leader of a lord-rank force.

Hou Qing Ning gave Ding Yan a thumbs-up immediately. He thought that Ding Yan’s response was rather cool. For a moment, he felt rather sad that he did not have the support of a Black Dragon Elder of the Flying Dragon Sect.

Since Ding Yan's uncle was given the title of a Black Dragon Elder as soon as he joined the Flying Dragon Sect, it meant that he must be as strong as the other Black Dragon Elders at least. This also meant he was at least an intermediate Lord of Gods. How could a rudimentary Lord of Gods like Sha Zheng Hu compare to him?

"Brat, do you have a death wish?!" Sha Zheng Hu was furious when he heard the provocative words from the young man in front of him. His eyes flashed with killing intent immediately.

Bang!

A loud bang rang in the air as soon as Sha Zheng Hu's voice fell. It was so loud that the participants in the ten battle rings momentarily stopped what they were doing to look over.

Everyone saw Sha Zheng Hu being sent flying a few hundred meters back in the sky before he finally managed to regain his footing.

Following that, the voice of Lan Yu Shan, a Black Dragon Elder, echoed in the air. He was also the one who had attacked Sha Zheng Hu.

"This is just a warning. If I hear another threat against our Flying Dragon Sect's disciples, I'll kill whoever it is without any hesitation."

An expression of fear appeared on Sha Zheng Hu's face immediately. He regretted acting so recklessly when he finally recalled the young man he had attacked was a Flying Dragon Sect's disciple.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian's opponent exclaimed, "Master!"

Duan Ling Tian's opponent was a red-clad young man. His expression changed drastically when he saw his master, Sha Zheng Hu, being attacked. Nonetheless, he naturally did not dare to show his dissatisfaction in front of Lan Yu Shan. In the end, he could only look at Duan Ling Tian and said frostily, "Duan Ling Tian, it seems like your friends are very confident about your strength. I really want to see how you're going to defeat me!"

Chapter 3807: A Nonchalant Voice

As one of the two strongest disciples in the Demon Sect, the last disciple of Sha Zheng Hu, the Sect Leader of the Demon Sect, was naturally arrogant. His expression darkened when he saw his master being injured by Lan Yu Shan for defending him. He looked at Ding Yan pointedly and swore to seek revenge from Ding Yan. As for now, he would vent his anger on his opponent, Duan Ling Tian, who was Ding Yan's friend.

"You're no match for me," Duan Ling Tian said as he shook his head.

Although Sha Zheng Hu's disciple had easily defeated his previous opponents, it was easy for Duan Ling Tian to estimate his strength.

"Preposterous!" Sha Zheng Hu's disciple cried out angrily as soon as he heard Duan Ling Tian's words. His Divine Energy that had been imbued with the law of thunder surged out from his body as he charged toward Duan Ling Tian.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Sha Zheng Hu's disciple wielded a hammer-like weapon, looking like a thunder god descending from the sky.

Lightning bolts struck down fiercely from the sky at Duan Ling Tian.

Faced with the ferocious attacks, Duan Ling Tian remained expressionless as he flashed and reappeared behind Sha Zheng Hu's disciple before waving his sword.

Whoosh!

A sword cry rang in the air as Duan Ling Tian's Divine Energy surged out.

Bang!

The hammer and sword collided, causing shockwaves to ripple out into the surroundings and shaking the protective barrier around the battle ring.

Duan Ling Tian's body trembled slightly when their weapons met while his opponent staggered a few steps back, looking flustered.

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"Duan Ling Tian's stronger!"

"How's that surprising?"

The majority of the crowd did not seem too surprised by the result. After all, based on Duan Ling Tian's previous performances, they thought it would be easy for him to rank in the top 10, let alone the top 15.

...

"I won't let you win so easily even if I can't defeat you!" Sha Zheng Hu's disciple said. His eyes turned red as he mobilized his bloodline power. Red lightning bolts that looked sinister flashed around his body immediately.

"Duan Ling Tian, here I come!" Sha Zhenghu's disciple cried out as he lifted his hammer. Clearly, his strength had increased even if it was not by much.

Duan Ling Tian frowned when he saw how stubborn his opponent was despite being at a disadvantage. Hints of impatience could be seen in his eyes. After all, he had shown mercy, but his opponent insisted on embarrassing himself in front of so many people. He sighed impatiently, and his gaze turned frosty as he lifted his hand.

Following that, a spatial storm seemed to rage around his prominent divine sword as Duan Ling Tian cast his law of space.

Swoosh!

An inconspicuous grey sword ray shot toward Sha Zheng Hu's disciple, easily bypassing the sinister red lightning bolts before it landed on him.

Since Duan Ling Tian did not hold back like before, he aimed his attack at his opponent's glabella.

At the same time, Sha Zheng Hu, the Sect Leader of the Demon Sect, watched in shock.

Fortunately for Sha Zheng Hu and his disciple, an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect deflected Duan Ling Tian's fatal attack at the critical moment.

Subsequently...

"Duan Ling Tian wins."

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised that his attack was so easily deflected. Even if the inner elders of the Flying Dragon Sect were not as strong as the White Dragon Elders or the Black Dragon Elders of the Flying Dragon Sect, they were still Lords of Gods. How could it be difficult for them to deal with the attack of an intermediate King of Gods like him?

'I'm still too weak. Even a rudimentary Lord of Gods can kill me with two moves.' Duan Ling Tian sighed inwardly after his fatal attack was deflected. With just a flash, he left the battle ring, leaving his opponent trembling and drenched in cold sweat.

Sha Zheng Hu's disciple knew he was on the verge of dying earlier. He did not even have time to surrender.

When Duan Ling Tian returned to his seat, Hou Qing Ning asked teasingly, "You did that on purpose to scare him, right?"

Duan Ling Tian glanced at Hou Qing Ning before he said, "What do you mean I did that just to scare him? I couldn't have withdrawn my attack in time,"

Hou Qing Ning rolled his eyes. He naturally did not believe Duan Ling Tian. In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian did not change at all. Just like when they were in the Hidden Fog Academy, Duan Ling Tian was still hiding his strength. He believed that Duan Ling Tian must have at least formed a doppelganger from the law of space for Duan Ling Tian to be so strong. After all, since Duan Ling Tian was not a native of the Realms of Gods, he did not possess a bloodline power since he was not a descendant of a supreme powerhouse. Only natives of Realms of Gods, who were descendants of supreme powerhouses, possessed bloodline powers even if the strength of their powers varied.

Using doppelgangers in a match was not prohibited. If it was prohibited, then the use of bloodline power would be prohibited as well for the sake of fairness.

Although the crowd knew Duan Ling Tian would win, they were still shocked by the speed of his victory. It only took him two moves to defeat his opponent. With this, they felt that he was much stronger than rumored.

At the same time, the 10,000 Devils Sect's Du Po Jun's expression darkened. After Duan Ling Tian's latest performance, he was not confident he would be able to defeat Duan Ling Tian's opponent, who was quite strong, with two moves. At this moment, the pressure on him grew.

Similar to Du Po Jun, the expressions of the Eastern Oriental Sect's Hua Tian Du, the 10,000 Flowers Valley's Lady Seven, and the First Winter Sect's Ji Wu Changs were dark as well. They had all underestimated Duan Ling Tian's strength. Although he had defeated his opponents with just a strike previously, they did not think too much of it since his opponents were only weak Kings of Gods. It was impossible to gauge his strength.

On the contrary, the Lords of Gods present on the scene, including Sha Zheng Hu, were not shocked by Duan Ling Tian's strength; they remained expressionless. After all, they had a better idea of his strength and could tell his performance was only shocking now because his latest opponent was stronger than his previous opponents.

In fact, Sha Zheng Hu knew his disciple would not be able to defeat Duan Ling Tian from the very beginning. However, he did not say anything to his disciple because he wanted his disciple to gain more experience. Even then, he had been furious when he heard Ding Yan say that Duan Ling Tian would be able to defeat his disciples within ten moves. Although it was the truth, it was still irritating to hear it from another person.

Following that, the winners of the remaining matches finished their matches as well. With this, the temporary top 15 participants were determined.

Then, Lan Yu Shan said, "Next, the bottom 15 participants can challenge the top 15 participants. If you're able to win your challenge and defend your rank, you'll be among the final top 15 participants."

Similar to before, those ranked in the bottom 15 places would not recklessly challenge those in the top 15 places unless they were absolutely confident. After all, they would be punished if they lost within 100 moves.

A young man sighed. "I don't understand why there's a need for the punishment. Otherwise, I'd be more willing to challenge the others..."

Duan Ling Tian, who overheard these words, knew that the Flying Dragon Sect must have deliberately imposed the punishments to test the participants' courage and confidence. However, he thought that if one was not confident there was no need to issue a challenge. Following that, he also heard a few people whispering about how they really wanted to issue a challenge but were not confident.

Naturally, despite the punishment, there were a few brave ones who issued a challenge. This included Duan Ling Tian's previous opponent, the disciple from the Demon Sect. Alas, he still lost the challenge.

It was only noon when the other participants stopped issuing challenges.

In just half a day, the rankings were finalized.

Ding Yan was ranked 28th.

...

Midnight.

In one of the courtyards in the Flying Dragon Sect's estate.

"Duan Ling Tian's in the top 15," a deep voice said.

Following that, someone said nonchalantly, "If he ranks in the top 10 tomorrow, kill Linghu Ren Jie."

Chapter 3808: The Top 15 Participants

The next day.

If everything went according to plan, today would be the last day of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest where the top 15 participants would be determined. Hence, unlike the previous days, many inner disciples and elders of the Flying Dragon Sect gathered at the Flaming Dragon Arena to watch the show. Their number was almost as high as the various members of the lord-rank forces.

As Duan Ling Tian walked toward the Flaming Dragon Arena, Hou Qing Ning said with a smile, "Duan Ling Tian, you have to rank first so I can boast about it!"

Hou Qing Ning was so excited that it was as though Duan Ling Tian had already won first place.

Although Ding Yan did not speak, his eyes were also filled with anticipation when he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

When Duan Ling Tian arrived at the Flaming Dragon Arena, Linghu Huan's voice rang in his ears, "Ling Tian, if you're able to rank first in the contest, just as I've promised, that prominent divine sword will be yours."

Following that, Dongfang Yan Nian, who was with Lan Yu Shan, asked through Voice Transmission, "Little Tian, did the person who threatened you send you a message again?"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head slightly. "No."

Dongfang Yan Nian nodded. "I think the other party only wanted to intimidate you. Otherwise, he would've sent you another message after finding out you're ranked in the top 15."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. At this moment, he felt completely at ease. After thinking about it, he thought that for the other party to be able to kill Linghu Ren Jie while Linghu Ren Jie was in the Linghu clan's estate, the other party should be an advanced Lord of Gods. An intermediate Lord of Gods, who was slightly stronger than the White Dragon Elders of the Flying Dragon Sect, could hardly break the Linghu clan's Guarding Formation and have energy left to kill Linghu Ren Jie. He had also verified this with Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian who were White Dragon Elders.

When Lan Yu Shan arrived at the Flaming Dragon Arena, those who were required to be present had already arrived. He did not waste time and explained the rules to determine the final top 15 participants. "We'll be deciding the ranks of the top 15 participants today. To be fair, we won't arrange the matches today. The 15 participants will draw lots to determine their opponents. Those who draw bigger numbers can challenge those who draw smaller numbers. After being challenged, you can rest for one round before others are able to challenge you again. If there's no one left to challenge, we'll have a quick break for the participants to recuperate."

After that, Lan Yu Shan raised his hand, and 15 black stones suddenly appeared in the air. There were clearly numbers etched on the stones, but they're now hidden by a cloud of mist.

“The 15 participants can now select one of the 15 mystic black stones. The numbers on the mystic black stones represent your temporary ranking. Like I said earlier, those with bigger numbers can challenge those with smaller numbers.”

The mystic black stones were usually used to forge weapons like primitive divine artifacts, and they were not considered rare.

After Lan Yu Shan finished speaking, the 15 participants began to use their Divine Consciousnesses to claim their respective mystic black stones.

Duan Ling Tian was not in a hurry. When he was about to make his move, there were only two mystic black stones left. Only he and the 10,000 Flowers Valley’s Lady Seven had yet to claim their mystic black stone. They instinctively looked at each other before they claimed their stones.

Duan Ling Tian looked down at the mystic black stone after it flew into his hand. ‘Number six...’

Hou Qing Ning, who had leaned over to have a look, said teasingly, “How unlucky. You didn’t get the number one.”

“Number one? Everyone wants that number. I’m not in a hurry. If I want it, I can just challenge whoever possesses that number,” Duan Ling Tian said nonchalantly.

Following that, a list of names appeared in the sky.

First: Peng Dong.

Second: Yuan Yuan Zheng.

Third: Hua Tian Du.

Fourth: Murong Luo Feng.

Fifth: Deng Jian Yi.

Sixth: Duan Ling Tian.

...

Eleventh: Du Po Jun.

...

Fifteenth: Ouyang Jian Chen.

“These are temporary rankings based on the mystic black stones you chose,” Lan Yu Shan said again, “Those who want to climb up the ranks will have to challenge those in front of them. Those in first place will have to defend their ranking from their challengers if they want to maintain their ranking. The Latent Dragon Grand Contest will end once there are no more challengers.”

After Lan Yu Shan’s voice fell, Ouyang Jian Chen, who was now ranked 15th, suddenly flew into the battle ring.

The battle rings grew brighter than before. Clearly, they had been fortified since the battles today would be fiercer. Moreover, there were still a few participants who were still hiding their true strength. It would not be accurate to judge the participants' strength based on the speed of their victories alone.

Ouyang Jian Chen, the Third Young Master of the lord-rank Ouyang clan, was a famous prodigy in the areas around the Flying Dragon Sect. So far, he was the only person who showed strength comparable to Hua Tian Du and Lady Seven. He called out calmly, "I want to challenge Peng Dong who ranks first."

Peng Dong was an average-looking young man with a piercing gaze who was dressed in a long blue robe. He was a sectless cultivator. Upon hearing Ouyang Jian Chen's words, he flashed into the battle ring.

"A sectless cultivator who manages to come this far in the contest and be on par with Du Po Jun and Hua Tian Du must have had quite a few fortuitous encounters."

"Indeed. He's a rare gem."

"His elder, who's a rudimentary Lord of Gods, is here as well."

After Peng Dong was called out, a middle-aged man standing in the crowd became the focus of everyone's attention. Despite his appearance, he had a full head of white hair. Although he was not very tall, he looked as steady as a mountain. His feet glowed with a mustard light which was clearly from his Divine Energy and the law of earth.

"He's injured!"

When they saw the light glowing around the rudimentary Lord of Gods' feet, they knew it was injured. They thought that was the reason he sent Peng Dong to the Flying Dragon Sect. He was likely worried Peng Dong would be all alone if something were to happen to him. Needless to say, the best option was to join a strong force.

Meanwhile, Ouyang Jian Chen and Peng Dong had already made their moves in the battle ring. One was a swordsman, and the other wielded a saber.

Sword rays and saber rays flew in the battle ring, stirring up a terrifying storm.

Those with keen eyesight could tell the two opponents were injured, but Peng Dong's injuries seemed more serious.

After exchanging about 100 moves, Ouyang Jian Chen's sword pierced Peng Dong's shoulder. With that, Peng Dong did not hesitate to surrender. Moreover, he could tell the sword that was initially headed for his glabella changed direction at the last moment.

"Thank you for being merciful," Peng Dong said graciously even though he was defeated. After all, Ouyang Jian Chen was also gracious enough to use a mediocre divine artifact even though Ouyang Jian Chen possessed a prominent divine artifact. Since his father was only a sectless cultivator, he only possessed a mediocre divine artifact and had no time to borrow a prominent divine artifact with such short notice.

As Peng Dong left the battle ring, he turned to look at Duan Ling Tian meaningfully before he shook his head.

“What’s that supposed to mean?”

Soon enough, Duan Ling Tian’s expression darkened when he realized the meaning behind Peng Dong’s gaze. Peng Dong was comparing him to Ouyang Jian Chen.

Hou Qing Ning, who was standing next to Duan Ling Tian, also understood Peng Dong’s meaning. He could not help but laugh.

At the same time, the ranking changed. Ouyang Jian Chen rose to first place while the others dropped a rank. With this, Duan Ling Tian, who was initially ranked sixth, was now in seventh place.

Chapter 3809: The Doppelg?nger from the Law of Space Appears

After Ouyang Jian Chen’s successful match, the person who had dropped from the 14th place to the 15th place was up next. He was a disciple of a king-grade force so he thought it was best for him to challenge those at and below the 3rd place. His eyes swept through the participants before he rested his eyes on Deng Jian Yi, who was not only ranked behind Duan Ling Tian but was also sitting in the first seat behind the row where Duan Ling Tian was sitting.

Deng Jian Yi was obviously called out because his opponent was confident about defeating him. Deng Jian Yi was also from a king-grade force, after all. He was a prodigy in his force. Previously, he managed to defeat all his opponents with slightly over 30 moves.

Deng Jian Yi managed to attract many people’s attention since his performance was not bad previously. He was strong enough to be in the second tier.

The crowd had divided the top 15 participants into three tiers. Those in the first tier were Duan Ling Tian, Lady Seven, Du Po Jun, Hua Tian Du, Ji Wu Chang, and Ouyang Jian Chen; those in the second tier were Peng Dong, Qin Yuan Zheng, Situ Cheng, Murong Luo Feng, and Deng Yi Jian; the remaining four weakest participants, including the person who lost to Deng Yi Jian, were naturally in the third tier.

“I feel like Deng Yi Jian hid much of his strength.”

“Since he hid his strength, not many people challenged him. Based on the strength he just displayed, he’s definitely comparable to those in the second tier.”

“Who knows if he’s still hiding his strength?”

At this time, someone suddenly said, “It’s Lady Seven’s turn!”

The 10,000 Flowers Valley’s Lady Seven was one of two women who managed to rank in the top 15. Not only that, but she was much stronger than the other female cultivator. From the beginning until now, she managed to defeat all her opponents with ease.

“Who’s she going to challenge?”

Duan Ling Tian was also curious about who Lady Seven would challenge.

‘Perhaps, she’ll challenge Ouyang Jian Chen who’s ranked first...’

This thought had just appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind as Lady Seven shifted her gaze to him and said, "I want to challenge Duan Ling Tian."

Everyone, including Duan Ling Tian, was surprised by Lady Seven's choice.

"What's going on?"

"Before the Latent Dragon Grand Contest started, Lady Seven took the initiative to speak to Duan Ling Tian. She has been ignoring everyone up until now. Did Duan Ling Tian reject her so she's challenging him now out of hatred and anger?"

"I don't think so. Although Duan Ling Tian's handsome, he's not so handsome that he would make someone like Lady Seven lose her rationality."

"You can't say that for sure. I've met many handsome men, but none of them has Duan Ling Tian's extraordinary bearing."

Duan Ling Tian felt rather flattered when he heard the conversation going on behind him. When he met Lady Seven's gaze, he knew his appearance had nothing to do with Lady Seven's choice to challenge him. He naturally would not back down; after all, his goal was to rank first in the Latent Dragon Grand Contest.

Ding Yan, who had also overheard the conversation, asked Hou Qing Ning, "Lady Seven took the initiative to speak to Duan Ling Tian?"

Hou Qing Ning nodded as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, "She wanted to meet Elder Xue Hai Chuan so she spoke to Duan Ling Tian. However, I don't know what's her relationship with Elder Xue. I have a feeling the reason she chose to challenge Duan Ling Tian has something to do with Xue Hai Chuan and Duan Ling Tian being acquainted."

Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian and Lady Seven's match had the crowd's attention.

At this time, Linghu Huan said to Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission, "Ling Tian, remember that the rewards for the first place are different from the others. Don't ruin your chance because of a beauty. Women are the most terrifying creatures in the world. Don't be fooled by her appearance."

Duan Ling Tian looked at Linghu Huan meaningfully as he said, "Linghu Huan, you have to tell me about what happened in the past when you have the time."

Linghu Huan averted his gaze and said, looking guilty, "What are you talking about? How could an intelligent man like me suffer because of a woman?"

Duan Ling Tian only chuckled in response. After all, he did not have time to continue this conversation with Linghu Huan.

At this time, Lady Seven, who was standing across from Duan Ling Tian, burst forth with Divine Energy.

The crowd began to discuss fervently among themselves.

"Who do you think will win?"

“Based on the strength they’ve shown so far, it seems like Lady Seven is slightly weaker than Duan Ling Tian. Naturally, we don’t know if she’s still hiding her strength. However, if she’s not, then she’s no match for Duan Ling Tian.”

“Even if she’s hiding her strength, there’s a chance the match will end in a tie.”

In the battle ring, Lady Seven stared at Duan Ling Tian. At the same time, thorny vines shot out of her body toward Duan Ling Tian. Clearly, she comprehended the law of wood. During her previous matches, she did use the law of wood unless her opponent was truly strong.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The thorny vines were like giant serpents baring their fangs as they shot fiercely toward Duan Ling Tian. A faint bloody mist, which was not there in Lady Seven’s previous matches, lingered around the vines.

With this, the crowd confirmed that Lady Seven had been hiding her strength.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian sighed inwardly upon seeing this. ‘It seems like I have no choice but to reveal more of my strength.’

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian’s law of space’s doppelganger appeared.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Duan Ling Tian and his doppelganger easily crushed Lady Seven’s attacks. Before she regained her senses, he, along with his doppelganger, teleported and appeared at her front and back. Following that, a spatial storm appeared as the sword in his hand glowed brightly.

Bang!

Lady Seven’s vines exploded immediately as she flew up, vanishing from sight.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian and his doppelganger’s energies fused.

‘She’s fast,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a smile before he chased after her.

The crowd was in an uproar.

“The rumors are true! The law of space’s doppelganger proves that Duan Ling Tian really isn’t from the Profound Energy Land or any Realms of Gods for that matter!”

“That’s right! If he’s a descendant of a supreme powerhouse like us, he wouldn’t have been able to form a doppelganger!”

“So that’s doppelganger? It’s my first time seeing one. I’ve only heard about it previously.”

Some of the people present had heard rumors of Duan Ling Tian coming from a Devata Realm, and today, they finally confirmed the rumor was true. When most of them heard the rumor, they were skeptical. After all, how could someone from a Devata Realm become a King of Gods before turning 3,000 years old? Those from Devata Realms would be considered monstrously talented if they could even become a King of Gods at 10,000 years old. For this reason, many people did not give much credit

to the rumor and were shocked when it was confirmed that Duan Ling Tian was not a native of the Realms of Gods.

“How terrifying! His doppelganger’s strength is comparable to his!”

“Apart from the lack of prominent divine artifact, it’s hard to tell him and his doppelganger apart.”

“With a prominent divine artifact, the doppelganger would be as strong as Duan Ling Tian.”

While the crowd was busy discussing among themselves, Duan Ling Tian had gained the upper hand in the battle. With just three moves, Lady Seven had fallen into a disadvantageous position, and with the fifth move from Duan Ling Tian, she was completely defeated.

“I lost.” Lady Seven did not seem dispirited after losing to Duan Ling Tian. Her gaze was determined as she looked at him and said, “After joining the Flying Dragon Sect, my first goal is to defeat you.”

“I’ll be happy to accept your challenge,” Duan Ling Tian said with a smile. Inwardly, he was rather impressed by her strength. She was as strong as Du Po Jun and the others.

At the same time, the corners of Hua Tian Du’s lips curled up into a smile as he murmured, “The law of space’s doppelganger? How interesting.”

Chapter 3810: The Deciding Match

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian’s doppelganger from the law of space appeared and joined him in his attack, making the battle a two-against-one battle. It was only natural that Lady Seven, who was considerably strong, lost to him.

At this time, apart from Hua Tian Du and Lady Seven, who had just been defeated, the expressions of Du Po Jun and the others turned grim. They did not expect Duan Ling Tian to have such a trick up his sleeve.

‘Duan Ling Tian...’ Du Po Jun’s expression was dark. Initially, he had thought that even if he was unable to defeat Duan Ling Tian, it should not be a problem to fight to a draw. However, after witnessing Duan Ling Tian and Lady Seven’s match, he thought he would likely be defeated if he had to face Duan Ling Tian.

On the other hand, Du Qian Jun’s expression looked rather sinister as he cursed inwardly, ‘Damn it! How could he have such a trick up his sleeve?! He’s just a lowly cultivator from a Devata Realm!’

Du Qian Jun burned with envy. He wished he could rob Duan Ling Tian of Duan Ling Tian’s abilities.

...

At the same time, some of the Lords of Gods from various forces looked at Duan Ling Tian with a complex gaze.

One of them said emotionally with a sigh, “It seems like he’s going to rank first.”

Although there were many outstanding participants, none could compare to Duan Ling Tian at this moment. Moreover, this was not the limit of his strength. If his doppelganger had wielded a prominent divine artifact as well, he would be even stronger. After all, no one doubted that someone like Duan Ling Tian would have a problem borrowing another prominent divine artifact. There were three Supreme

Elders from the Linghu clan present today. Each of them definitely had at least one prominent divine artifact with them.

...

Not long after Lady Seven's defeat, Lan Yu Shan said, "Continue."

Two opponents, whom the crowd had classified to be in the third tier, fought. The duo exchanged about 100 moves before the match ended in a tie.

Even after a few rounds, the ranking did not change. Ouyang Jia Chen was still in first place after knocking Peng Dong off the spot.

Just as the match ended, the crowd began to discuss among themselves again.

"It's Du Po Jun's turn!"

"Who do you think he'll challenge?"

Du Po Jun, who was ranked 11th, slowly swept his gaze across the participants before he decisively challenged a participant who was considered to be in the third tier. With that, he easily defeated his opponent within ten moves and took over his opponent's rank at the ninth place. He remained calm and was not in hurry to rise to the top.

Following that, it was Situ Cheng's turn. Situ Cheng was from a lord-grade force, the Situ clan. He flashed into the battle ring and challenged Deng Jian Yi. It took him only fifty moves to defeat Deng Jian Yi.

After a few more matches, it was finally Duan Ling Tian's turn again. At this time, he was ranked eighth.

Duan Ling Tian attracted everyone's attention as soon as he flashed into the battle ring.

Following that, the crowd shifted their eyes almost in unison to Ouyang Jian Chen, who was ranked first. They were certain that Duan Ling Tian would challenge Ouyang Jian Chen.

The crowd was proven right when Duan Ling Tian called out, "Ouyang Jian Chen."

Ouyang Jian Chen did not waste time and appeared in the battle ring immediately. He looked like an elegant young swordsman as he stood in the battle ring. However, unlike his previous match, he was clearly not as calm. His expression was solemn as he said, "I don't think I'm your match, but I'd like to see how wide the gap is between our strength."

The strength Duan Ling Tian had displayed during his previous match was enough to convince the prideful Ouyang Jian Chen.

Duan Ling Tian did not disappoint Ouyang Jian Chen and defeated the latter with three moves. Similar to his previous match, he did not equip his law of space's doppelganger with a weapon, which meant he was still holding back his strength.

"Duan Ling Tian wins again!"

"With the way things are progressing, I have a feeling he might really end up ranking first!"

The crowd was rather confident about Duan Ling Tian.

Even Lan Yu Shan, a Black Dragon Elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, looked at Duan Ling Tian with a kinder gaze compared to before. He could already see Duan Ling Tian surpassing the prodigies in the history of the Flying Dragon Sect. After all, he was certain there was currently no one in the Eastern Ridge Mansion who possessed Duan Ling Tian's strength before reaching 3,000 years old. Perhaps, there were only a few with such talents in the history of the Eastern Ridge Mansion.

....

Due to Duan Ling Tian's strength, no one challenged him for the time being.

Even Ji Wu Chang and Hua Tian Du did not challenge Duan Ling Tian. After all, it was not advantageous for them to challenge Duan Ling Tian so quickly. If they were seriously injured, their performance would be affected during their future matches.

With this, Duan Ling Tian was like a spectator as he watched the matches with Ding Yan and Hou Qing Ning.

As the trio watched the matches, Hou Qing Ning would speak to Duan Ling Tian once in awhile.

"Duan Ling Tian, Ji Wu Chang is quite strong. He's not struggling when faced with Lady Seven."

"Duan Ling Tian, it seems like Du Po Jun is going to lose. I don't think he's a match for Hua Tian Du!"

"Hm? Our Murong clan's Murong Luo Feng should be able to rank at the bottom of the top ten places, right?"

The rankings, except for the first place, continued to change as the matches went on.

During this time, Hua Tian Du really stood out. Not only did he defeat Du Po Jun, but he also defeated Lady Seven, Ji Wu Chang, and Ouyang Jian Chen.

Ouyang Jian Chen might have lost to Hua Tian Du, but he managed to defeat Lady Seven and Ji Wu Chang.

At this time, the rankings of the top 10 participants were as followed:

First, Duan Ling Tian.

Second, Hua Tian Du.

Third, Ouyang Jian Chen.

Fourth, Lady Seven.

Fifth, Ji Wuchang.

Sixth, Du Po Jun.

Seventh, Peng Dong.

Eighth, Situ Cheng.

Ninth, Qin Yuan Zheng.

Tenth, Murong Luo Feng.

Deng Jian Yi, who was ranked 11th, and the other participants after him had challenged almost everyone, except for Duan Ling Tian, and were defeated. With this, the only way for them to return to the top 10 places was to challenge Duan Ling Tian. Naturally, they had no delusions about defeating Duan Ling Tian and wisely gave up.

The crowd was engaged in a heated discussion. At this time, many of them had noticed Hua Tian Du had not used his bloodline power at all even when he fought Ouyang Jian Chen, Lady Seven, and Ji Wu Chang.

“It seems like Hua Tian Du is the only one capable of facing Duan Ling Tian. The strength he displayed so far isn’t inferior to that of Duan Ling Tian.”

“That’s right. Hu Tian Du still hasn’t used his bloodline power, and Duan Ling Tian still has yet to equip his doppelganger with a prominent divine artifact.”

While the crowd was busy discussing Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du, Lan Yu Shan asked, “Ji Wu Chang, Du Po Jun, does any of you want to challenge Duan Ling Tian?”

The duo shook their heads immediately.

Ji Wu Chang was not familiar with Duan Ling Tian and had no enmity with the latter. He was aware of his strength and did not think much about giving up on challenging Duan Ling Tian.

On the contrary, Du Po Jun’s expression was rather unsightly as he shook his head to indicate he was not going to challenge Duan Ling Tian. After all, the 10,000 Devils Sect had a grudge against Duan Ling Tian. He felt that he should have challenged Duan Ling Tian, but he was also worried Duan Ling Tian would seriously injure him due to the grudge.

Du Po Jun knew that if he was severely injured, those ranked behind him would definitely seize the chance to challenge him for a chance to rise higher in ranks. All in all, not only was there no benefit to challenging Duan Ling Tian, but he might even suffer a huge loss.

Meanwhile, after receiving Du Po Jun and Ji Wu Chang’s replies, Lan Yu Shan said, “Since that’s the case, the deciding match for first place will be between Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du.”

After a brief pause, Lan Yu Shan asked, “If anybody has any objection, please speak up now.”

No one objected. Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du’s strength was evident.

“Very well. Before deciding the first place, we’ll confirm the other rankings first,” Lan Yu Shan said.

With this, a few more participants issued challenges to try and rise in ranks. Alas, all of them were defeated without an exception. Hence, there were no changes in the ranking.

The third to the 15th places were all finalized at this time.

Finally, Lan Yu Shan said, “The battle between Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du will be the final match of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest. We’ll confirm the ranking after the match and conclude the contest.”

A slightly complicated expression could be seen on Lan Yu Shan's face as he spoke. During the previous Latent Dragon Grand Contests, the fight for the top few ranks had always been very fierce. However, this time, Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du's strength had easily crushed the other participants.