

Chapter 3821: Derivatives of the Powerhouse War

The Imperial War and the Supreme War were derivatives of the Powerhouse War. The Supreme War was a larger scale of the Imperial War. It was where outdated supreme-rank forces fought in order to cultivate Supreme Gods. It would be held in an independent realm created by a supreme powerhouse.

In the history of the Realms of Gods, there were only a few instances of the Supreme War, and each time, the outcome was tragic. Since it was a life-or-death fight, if no Supreme Gods emerged, they would have to continue fighting, resulting in great losses. Even if a Supreme God emerged, the cost was still too high. For this reason, very few supreme-rank forces would declare Supreme War on another supreme-rank force.

Needless to say, the Powerhouse War, the originator of the Imperial War and the Supreme War, was on the largest scale. It was where the war was fought to produce supreme powerhouses. The venue of the war was personally created by a supreme powerhouse, and a supreme powerhouse would also preside over it.

There were more Imperial Wars compared to Supreme Wars; there were more Supreme Wars compared to Powerhouse Wars. This was because there were more outdated emperor-rank forces compared to outdated supreme-rank forces, and there were more outdated supreme-rank forces compared to supreme-rank forces respectively.

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In the main hall of the Tai Yi Sect.

“So all of you are willing to bet on the possibility of Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du leaving the Flying Dragon Sect to join a top emperor-rank force in the Eastern Ridge Mansion?” Luo Qi Zhan asked with a sneer.

The high-ranking officials, who were protesting, fell silent immediately. They were aware of how flimsy their excuse was. After all, with Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du’s talents, they could have easily joined a top emperor-rank Flying Dragon Sect; why did they join the Flying Dragon Sect instead? As the saying went, ‘It’s better to be the head of a dog than the tail of a lion’. Even then, the duo’s treatment would be very good even if they went to a top emperor-rank force due to their exceptional talents. This was especially true for Duan Ling Tian who was not even 3,000 years old. There had to be other reasons as well as to why they joined the Flying Dragon Sect.

Luo Qi Zhan said determinedly, “We’ve already decided to declare Imperial War on the Flying Dragon Sect so there’s no use in protesting. Our Tai Yi Sect has been slowly falling behind the Flying Dragon Sect. Moreover, the last time the Flying Dragon Sect had an Emperor of Gods was 20,000 years ago. When was the last time our sect had an Emperor of Gods? 50,000 years ago! The final Emperor of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect had emerged from an Imperial War. As for our Tai Yi Sect, we’re too cowardly to declare Imperial Wars, including the declarations from the Flying Dragon Sect, we’ve refused the Imperial Wars more than ten times.”

Luo Qi Zhan paused briefly before he continued to say, "Although Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du contributed greatly to our decision to declare Imperial War, they're not the only reason. It's also because it's time for us to fight! You've all enjoyed the benefits of staying in the Tai Yi Sect; it's now time for you to stand up and fight for the Tai Yi Sect. Think about it, once the war starts, Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du won't be able to stay out of the war as well. Who knows if our younger disciples are able to kill those two? Even if they can't, the war will still inevitably affect the duo's progress and cultivation. In any case, our sect is on par with the Flying Dragon Sect. What are you afraid of? If an Emperor of Gods emerges in our sect from the Imperial War, think about the glory that will belong to you and your descendants! Your names will be engraved on the war monuments and will never be forgotten in the history of our sect!"

After Luo Qi Zhan finished his speech, silence hung in the air briefly. After a moment, the others broke out in an uproar, voicing their support.

"Supreme Elder Luo, I support declaring the Imperial War against the Flying Dragon Sect!"

"We can only grow stronger by fighting with all our might! There's a high chance our sect will have an Emperor of Gods by the end of the war!"

"That's right! Our supreme elders are all top advanced Lords of Gods and are close to breaking through! Even if only one of them manages to become an Emperor of Gods, the status and strength of our sect will rise greatly!"

The high-ranking officials' morale was greatly boosted by Luo Qi Zhan's words.

As for the few who remained unconvinced and strongly opposed the war, they only remained silent. After all, no matter what they said at this moment, it would not change the outcome. Not only that, but they might even anger the sect leader and Luo Qi Zhan. They could only comfort themselves inwardly and remind themselves to be careful during the war.

At this time, the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect said resolutely, "Tomorrow, I'll personally lead a group to the Flying Dragon Sect to declare Imperial War on them. Once they agree to it, we'll be able to confirm a date with the top force in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. If there's nothing wrong, the war should start within three years!"

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The next day, the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect led a few people to the Flying Dragon Sect,

The high-ranking officials of the Flying Dragon Sect were also surprised that the Tai Yi Sect took the initiative to declare Imperial War on them. After all, they had been rejected thrice by the Tai Yi Sect previously. In their eyes, the Tai Yi Sect no longer had the backbone an emperor-rank force should have. To them, the Tai Yi Sect was the most suitable opponent.

After leading the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect and his entourage to their accommodations, the high-ranking officials of the Flying Dragon Sect gathered to discuss the matter. Needless to say, the Golden Dragon Elders that were on par with the Supreme Elders of the Tai Yi Sect were also present. They were the most likely to break through and become Emperors of Gods, after all.

In the past, the Flying Dragon Sect tried to declare Imperial War on the Tai Yi Sect multiple times because the Golden Dragon Elders were hoping to break through using the Imperial Wars. All of them hoped that the Flying Dragon Sect would be able to regain its former glory with the emergence of a new Emperor of Gods. After all, outdated emperor-rank forces could not compare to those emperor-rank forces with Emperors of Gods at all.

If the Flying Dragon Sect won the Imperial War against the Tai Yi Sect, the Tai Yi Sect would have to leave immediately. The emergence of a new Emperor of Gods meant that the Flying Dragon Sect would no longer be an outdated emperor-rank sect; as a result, their territory would expand as well. If the Tai Yi Sect refused to leave, the Flying Dragon Sect could legally annihilate the Tai Yi Sect.

“What do you think?” the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect asked.

Upon hearing this, Xue Ming Zhi said cautiously, “Sect leader, I think we should take our time to consider this. Let’s investigate why they suddenly decided to initiate the Imperial War before we accept their challenge. The Tai Yi Sect was as timid as a mouse in the past. There must be a reason why they’re suddenly so bold. It’s likely they had hidden trump cards we don’t know about.”

Xue Ming Zhi was quite conservative so he was against accepting the Tai Yi Sect’s declaration of war.

However, most of the high-rank officials of the Flying Dragon Sect were eager to fight. Hence, even if Xue Ming Zhi was the vice sect leader, his words held very little weight at this moment.

Most importantly, the several Golden Dragon Elders had been hoping to become Emperors of Gods, which was why they had declared Imperial War multiple times in the past. Two of the Golden Dragon Elders were close to facing their Heavenly Tribulations so they were even more eager for a breakthrough. Otherwise, they would only have a few thousand years left to live. The Imperial War was the only few ways they could try to force a breakthrough.

At this moment, a Golden Dragon Elder looked at Xue Ming Zhi sternly and said, “Xue Ming Zhi, the Tai Yi Sect finally took the initiative to declare Imperial War. If the sect misses this opportunity because of you, I won’t let you go.”

Chapter 3822: Duan Ling Tian Comes Out of Closed-Door Cultivation

In the Flying Dragon Sect, the sect leader, all of the Golden Dragon Elders, and most of the high-ranking officials supported the Imperial War.

“Not only do we have a chance of producing an Emperor of Gods with the Imperial War, but it’ll be beneficial toward our members as well. Everyone can gain experience from this, which will help with our cultivation....” a Black Dragon Elder said.

Apart from the Golden Dragon Elders, White Dragon Elders, like Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian, and Black Dragon Elders were present as well.

However, inner elders like Kuang Tian Zheng were not qualified to participate in this discussion. Those with the lowest status among those present were White Dragon Elders at least.

"I agree," someone else said, "Although our disciples can gain experience through missions, it can't compare to the Imperial War. Moreover, not all of our disciples go on missions to gain contribution points."

Another Vice Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect said, "That's right. Many of our young disciples have no goals and live too comfortably. They still hold onto their youthful arrogance due to a lack of hardships. Many of them rely on the sect's name to act boldly outside. This is the problem faced by many top forces."

Unlike Xue Ming Zhi, this vice sect leader supported the Imperial War even if he was far from becoming an Emperor of Gods. He was unhappy with the younger generation in the sect who were too complacent. Even those who chose to go on missions to earn contribution points would usually choose the easiest missions. Most of them felt that it was only a matter of time before they grew stronger since they were in the Flying Dragon Sect. Perhaps, their complacency and arrogance came from their youth and talents. After all, those who could join the Flying Dragon Sect had to be at least talented. Moreover, for the younger generation, the Heavenly Tribulations were still manageable. Hence, they were not in a rush to improve.

Lan Yu Shan, the Black Dragon Elder, said, "I feel the same way. All of us were the same when we were young. For this reason, the Heavenly Tribulations are much more difficult for us. Don't any of you regret not putting in more effort when you were young? I hope the Imperial War will be able to get rid of the younger generation's complacency and help them gain experience and improve. I also hope it will give rise to a new Emperor of Gods in our sect!"

Many people agreed with Lan Yu Shan's words.

At this moment, Dongfang Yan Nian said to Xue Hai Chuan through Voice Transmission, "Hai Chuan, it seems like we won't be able to avoid this war."

Xue Hai Chuan's eyes glinted as he replied, "When I found out the reason for the Tai Yi Sect's visit, I already knew the Imperial War was inevitable. I've been anticipating the Imperial War since I joined the Flying Dragon Sect. Finally, the wait is over!"

"You..." Dongfang Yan Nian shook his head and smiled helplessly. As Xue Hai Chuan's friend, he was not surprised by this answer.

"Yan Nian," Xue Hai Chuan said solemnly through Voice Transmission, "You've been stuck at the bottleneck for quite a long time now since you became an intermediate Lord of Gods. This war is your chance to break through. When it starts, you should follow me to the frontlines so the pressure will help you to break through!"

Dongfang Yan Nian refused immediately. "There's no need for that. You can go ahead with your plan. I have my own plans."

Dongfang Yan Nian recalled the time in the past when he had gone on missions with Xue Hai Chuan. At that time, Xue Hai Chuan had encountered two advanced Lords of Gods and recklessly charged toward them. Fortunately, they managed to kill their opponents, but they were still seriously injured. Xue Hai Chuan even almost lost his life. After that, he had asked Xue Hai Chuan for the reason behind his recklessness, Xue Hai Chuan had said it was because he had faith in their strength and ability. Since then,

he had not gone on a mission with Xue Hai Chuan. It was not because he was afraid of death, but it was because he did not want to see Xue Hai Chuan risking his life in such a manner again.

“Please stop putting your life on the line. You’ve been fighting non-stop since you joined the sect. You’re the complete opposite of those complacent disciples the elders spoke about. You shouldn’t overdo it as well. You have to rest,” Dongfang Yan Nian said, “Don’t forget that you need to protect your brother as well. If anything happens to you, who’s going to protect your brother?”

Xue Hai Chuan smiled bitterly upon hearing Dongfang Yan Nian’s words. Then, he sighed before he fell silent.

Seeing the gloomy expression on Xue Hai Chuan’s face, Dongfang Yan Nian changed the topic and asked, “That’s right. Ling Tian brought the 10,000 Flowers Valley’s Lady Seven to meet you, right? Is she that person’s daughter? Did she come to ask you why you rejected her mother?”

When Xue Hai Chuan had just joined the Flying Dragon Sect, he had gone out on many missions. During that time, he had quite many admirers. One of them was a disciple of the 10,000 Flowers Valley. She was willing to cancel her engagement to another man for Xue Hai Chuan as long as Xue Hai Chuan was willing to be with her. Lady Seven was the daughter of that disciple. Not many people knew about this matter. Even Dongfang Yan Nian only found out about this a few days ago.

Xue Hai Chuan’s expression darkened immediately as he scolded Dongfang Yan Nian through Voice Transmission, “Get lost!”

Then, Xue Hai Chuan looked away, ignoring Dongfang Yan Nian.

At the same time, the meeting finally came to an end, and everyone came to an agreement to accept the declaration of the Imperial War.

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It did not take long for the news to spread through the Flying Dragon Sect. In the beginning, many people did not know what the Imperial War was. They were shocked when they learned about it.

“Even advanced Lords of Gods might die in an Imperial War?”

“It’s compulsory for everyone to participate in the Imperial War?!”

“We’re just advanced gods. Aren’t we just seeking death if we take part in the war?”

“Don’t worry. Those below the level of a King of Gods are exempted from participating in the war.”

Many of the disciples were against the Imperial War. They gathered and protested, but it was futile.

As for disciples who were gods, they felt relieved when they found out they would not be affected by the Imperial War. Even then, they still tried to gather information.

“How long will the Imperial War last?”

This was an important question to them. After all, if they were to become a King of Gods while the war was still ongoing, they would have to take part in the air. They could not deliberately hold back their cultivations; as outer disciples, they had to become a King of Gods within a certain time. Otherwise, they would be expelled from the sect. There was a small group who thought that avoiding the war was worth the expulsion, but the majority thought that an expulsion just to avoid the Imperial War would be too humiliating.

The commotion caused by news of the Imperial War lasted for quite a while.

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When Duan Ling Tian found out about the Imperial War, three months had already passed. The commotion had yet to die down completely at this time, and there were still people discussing the matter.

Duan Ling Tian, who had just emerged from his closed-door cultivation, was puzzled when he saw a crowd in the normally quiet Internal Affairs Pavilion.

“What’s going on?”

When he walked in, the conversations in the surroundings entered his ears. It was only at this time that he found out that the Imperial War would commence in five years.

Duan Ling Tian knew about the Imperial War. He had gained quite a bit of knowledge after arriving at the Profound Energy Land. He also spent time reading while he was in the Hidden Fog Sect and the Linghu clan. He had learned about the Imperial War while he was in the Linghu clan.

‘The Flying Dragon Sect is fighting the Tai Yi Sect in the Imperial War? It seems like even the heavens are against me leaving the Flying Dragon Sect!’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as his eyes lit up. To him, the only thing he wanted more than anything else now was to get stronger, and the Imperial War was definitely a golden opportunity for him to do that. He believed the pressure and experience from the war would definitely increase his strength.

Chapter 3823: The Slaughter Ground

Previously, Duan Ling Tian had been considering the advantages and disadvantages of staying in the Flying Dragon Sect or joining one of the top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. He decided to take his time considering this matter while he stayed in the Flying Dragon Sect. Moreover, when the top emperor-rank forces send their people over to recruit him, they definitely would not come empty-handed. He thought that if the offer was good enough, he would join them. However, after finding out about the Imperial War with the Tai Yi Sect, he had begun to change his mind.

‘The Imperial War will take place in the Imperial War Realm. It’s where outdated emperor-rank forces or top lord-rank forces would fight in hopes of producing Emperors of Gods. Lord-rank forces are unlikely to declare war on outdated emperor-rank forces even if their strength is on par with each other. After all, despite having the same strength, the cultivation resources of lord-rank forces are inferior to that of outdated emperor-rank forces. Hence, on the rare occasion that lord-rank forces declare war, their opponents are usually also lord-rank forces. During the Imperial War, both sides will give out many of their prized resources. Needless to say, those with better resources will have a higher advantage.’

Duan Ling Tian recalled the things he had learned about the Imperial War while he was in the Linghu clan's library. The sects naturally would give out resources to their members during the war. Not only would it boost their members' strength, but it would also motivate their members.

Although most of the stronger members would be enthusiastic about the Imperial War, many among the younger generation did not share the enthusiasm. Unfortunately, even if they lacked enthusiasm, they still had to participate in the war unless their cultivation bases were lower than that of a King of Gods. Apart from that, members could only take a temporary break after making a certain level of achievements.

The Imperial War Realm, the Supreme War Realm, and the Powerhouse War Realm, where the corresponding wars were fought, were also known slaughter grounds. A Formation compass would be left in the Imperial War Realm and Supreme War Realm to monitor the situation there. Unlike the other two realms, a supreme powerhouse would be present in the Powerhouse War Realm to keep watch. Needless to say, in all three realms, those who broke the rules would be killed by supreme powerhouses.

'Since the Imperial War between the Tai Yi Sect and the Flying Dragon Sect will start soon, the Flying Dragon Sect should have already listed information of the war by now,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he walked to a corner where many people were gathered.

A projection from a Formation hung in the air in front of the crowd.

As Duan Ling Tian drew closer, the conversations in his surroundings entered his ears. He discovered that most of the people present were inner disciples who had just returned to the sect or had just come out of closed-door cultivation.

"I didn't expect to receive such a huge surprise when I returned to the sect after being away for such a long time," one disciple said with a sigh, "I know our sect tried to declare the Imperial War on the Tai Yi Sect a few times but was rejected by the Tai Yi Sect. I didn't expect the Tai Yi Sect to take the initiative to declare war on us this time."

"I didn't think I'd have to participate in the Imperial War in my lifetime. Who knew I'd participate in one not long after becoming a King of Gods? In any case, this is a good opportunity for improvement."

"It's mostly the outer disciples who are against the war. The majority of inner disciples are looking forward to the war."

"The Imperial War will provide the Golden Dragon Elders with a good chance to break through and become Emperors of Gods. That aside, I heard we'll be given many cultivation resources! We'll also be able to obtain treasures from our opponents. After all, we're not allowed to use spatial rings that will self-destruct and that we can only use ordinary spatial rings."

"How many people do you think will bring their valuable treasures to the Imperial War Realm?"

"I disagree. They won't leave their valuables in the sect. If they truly don't want to bring their valuables to the Imperial War Realm, they'll have to leave them in their homes. However, if they do that, they'll definitely be discovered and condemned for their actions."

Duan Ling Tian was rather surprised by the conversations that he overheard. He did not expect so many people to look forward to the Imperial War. He looked at the rules and regulations of the Imperial War projected in the air.

The Imperial War will take place in the Imperial War Realm that was created by the three strongest emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. The three forces would then activate the Formation left behind by a supreme powerhouse in a Formation compass. The divine rocks needed to power the Formation would be equally shared by the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect.

There were three entrances in the Imperial War Realm. One would be located in the Flying Dragon Sect, one would be located in the Tai Yi Sect, and the final one would be decided on by the top emperor-rank forces since it would be used by them.

Inside the Imperial War Realm, the Flying Dragon Sect and Tai Yi Sect would have their own bases where their members could rest and recuperate.

There were three battlefields in the Imperial War Realm that occupied 90% of the realm: the Quasi Emperor Battlefield where the advanced Lords of Gods fought, the Lord Battlefield where rudimentary and intermediate Lords of Gods fought, and the King Battlefield where Kings of Gods fought. Although their sizes were about the same, the number of people on each battlefield was quite different.

The King Battlefield was the most chaotic due to the large number of people followed by the Lord Battlefield. The Quasi Emperor Battlefield was where the high-ranking officials would fight and where Emperors of Gods might appear so it was also the focus of everyone's attention.

'In the King Battlefield, Kings of Gods can kill their opponents...' Duan Ling Tian instantly thought of his friends, Hou Qing Ning and Ding Yang, who were only rudimentary Kings of Gods. Needless to say, as rudimentary Kings of Gods, they were in very vulnerable positions. He was most worried for Hou Qing Ning since Hou Qing Ning was much weaker compared to Ding Yan. Ding Yan's strength was comparable to an intermediate King of Gods, after all.

"Those who became rudimentary Kings of Gods for fewer than 100 years would be accompanied by inner deacons of their respective sects during the Imperial War. As for the others, they would have to form their own groups." Duan Ling Tian felt slightly relieved for his friends when he read this. However, he shook his head after thinking about it. Based on what he read, it seemed like rudimentary Kings of Gods had high chances of dying without the protection of inner deacons. On the other hand, rudimentary Kings of Gods like Ding Yan naturally had better chances on the battlefield.

Due to Formation from the supreme powerhouses, other Formations would not work in the Imperial Realm Battlefield. This naturally included Mirror Image Formation. It meant that even if members from the same sect killed each other, no one would be the wiser unless there was a witness or if the culprit foolishly admitted to his crime. However, no one would be willing to do that. After all, one would be punished for killing one's comrades. A light sentence was to destroy one's cultivation while a heavy sentence was a death sentence. The matter was taken very seriously during the Imperial War since internal killing would affect the sect's overall strength.

'Human heart is the most unpredictable. One can't even trust one's comrades completely unless one has absolute strength,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. He knew how cruel humans could be, after all. Hence, he would not easily trust another person.

After a moment, Duan Ling Tian walked away. When he was passing a counter with a long queue to accept missions, he overheard the conversations in the surroundings.

"What about this mission from an outer elder? The elder needs someone to help him deal with his clan's issues since he doesn't have time to return to his clan. This mission is easy for advanced Kings of Gods and has minimal risks. You just need to show up, reveal your identity, and display your strength."

"This is a good mission as well. All you have to do is help an inner deacon deliver something back to his home. The contribution points you'll receive are quite high as well. However, his home is quite far away."

Duan Ling Tian discovered that most of the missions were like trivial chores.

At this moment, someone moved next to Duan Ling Tian and said, "It seems like many people are trying to accumulate as many contribution points as they can before the Imperial War begins."

"Young Master Hua?" Duan Ling Tian said, slightly surprised when he saw Hua Tian Du, the Young Master of the Eastern Oriental Sect, standing next to him.

Hua Tian Du smiled wryly. "Duan Ling Tian, we're both inner disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect. You can just address me by my name. You wouldn't like it if I addressed you as Revered Elder Duan, right?"

It was no secret that Duan Ling Tian was a Revered Elder of the Linghu clan before he joined the Flying Dragon Sect.

In fact, Duan Ling Tian did not think there was anything wrong with addressing Hua Tian Du as Young Master. However, since Hua Tian Du disliked it, he could only acquiesce. "Very well."

Chapter 3824: Sowing Discord

Hua Tian Du grinned when Duan Ling Tian agreed to address him by his name. Then, he said, "Duan Ling Tian, it seems like we made the right choice staying here. The Flying Dragon Sect didn't disappoint us."

"It seems like you're very confident," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile. He naturally knew Hua Tian Du was talking about the Imperial War.

"That's right," Hua Tian Du said confidently as he nodded, "In the Flying Dragon Sect, there isn't anyone below the level of a Lord of Gods who's a match for me except for you."

After a brief pause, Hua Tian Du asked with a smile, "Duan Ling Tian, are you interested in joining forces with me? Together, we'll definitely dominate the King Battlefield."

Duan Ling Tian realized that this was likely the reason why Hua Tian Du had approached him today.

"Why me? There are a few Kings of Gods whose comprehension of the law is about the same as mine."

Although Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du were undoubtedly the most outstanding participants of the Latent Dragon Grand Contest, there were a few participants who were quite outstanding as well. Moreover, their comprehension of the law was quite high.

The people of the Flying Dragon Sect thought that Duan Ling Tian had comprehended all the triple Fused Profundities from the law of space. Little did they know, he was still holding back.

“In any case, there’s still some time before the war begins. Who knows I might be able to break through and become a Lord of Gods by then?” Duan Ling Tian said with a smile.

The corners of Hua Tian Du’s lips twitched upon hearing these words. He was not even confident he would be able to become a Lord of Gods within five years even if he had consumed the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill. After all, the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill only helped one to get rid of the bottleneck. It would still take a lot of time and effort to cultivate to the point where the bottleneck was. He was only confident he would be able to become a Lord of Gods within 100 years. One could imagine how he felt when Duan Ling Tian said he might be able to become a Lord of Gods within five years.

“Very well. I look forward to your reply,” Hua Tian Du said with a polite smile. In his heart, he knew that Duan Ling Tian had refused his invitation. Embarrassed by the refusal, he left shortly after exchanging a few more words with Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian could see the thoughts in Hua Tian Du’s mind, but he did not explain himself. In his opinion, if he was able to become an advanced King of Gods soon, it was not impossible for him to become a Lord of Gods within five years. Apart from that, he had no intention of joining forces with anyone during the Imperial War. After all, if others were with him, he would not be able to use his full strength when fighting. Moreover, the loot he obtained from the kill would have to be shared if he had teammates.

At this moment, a mission caught Duan Ling Tian’s eyes. A White Dragon Elder was searching for a certain king-grade Limit Divine Pill. Coincidentally, he had refined the pill the White Dragon Elder needed before he left the Linghu clan. The king-grade Limit Divine Pill could heal injuries on Heavenly Veins that were caused by qi deviation.

In fact, cultivators could heal injuries to their Heavenly Veins themselves, but it would be too time-consuming. The time needed was enough for one to raise one’s cultivation base. For this reason, many people preferred to heal them with Divine Pills.

Duan Ling Tian had refined this type of king-grade Limit Divine Pills in the past simply because it was one of the most difficult pills to refine and he wanted to test his skills.

When Duan Ling Tian looked at the reward for the mission, he was slightly surprised. ‘The White Dragon Elder is willing to give 10,000 contribution points for the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill?’

Members of the Flying Dragon Sect could obtain various cultivation resources and rare medicinal herbs that could only be exchanged for using contribution points. This was a way for the Flying Dragon Sect to motivate its members.

Prominent divine artifacts were among the things that could only be exchanged for using contribution points in the Flying Dragon Sect. If the sect discovered one had obtained prominent divine artifacts using

divine rocks or divine crystals on the sect's ground, not only would they be punished, but they also would be prohibited from using their contribution points for 1,000 years.

'A prominent divine artifact cost 5,000 contribution points, but this White Dragon Elder is willing to pay 10,000 merit points for a Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill? It'd be a waste if I don't accept this mission...'

Normally, the value of the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill could not compare to that of a prominent divine artifact at all. However, due to its rarity, when there was a demand for it, it could fetch a very high price.

With this, Duan Ling Tian joined the queue without hesitation. He waited for about half an hour before it was finally his turn. As soon as he accepted the mission, he completed it.

The elder behind the counter exclaimed, "You have the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill with you?"

Upon hearing this, many people shifted their attention to Duan Ling Tian.

"It's Duan Ling Tian!"

"He's the one who's ranked first in the Latent Dragon Grand Contest?"

"That's right! He used to be a Revered Elder in the Linghu clan. I heard he's able to easily refine god-grade Limit Divine Pills. Did he manage to refine the king-grade Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill as well?"

"Impossible! Even the sect leader won't be able to easily refine such a pill, right?"

"The sect leader is able to refine the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pills so his alchemy skill can't be weaker than Duan Ling Tian's!"

Most people doubted that Duan Ling Tian refined the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill.

At the same time, the elder held the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill and asked Duan Ling Tian curiously, "Did you refine this pill?"

"Yes," Duan Ling Tian replied truthfully with a nod. Naturally, he had overheard the conversations around him. Although he knew many people doubted him, he did not care at all.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's reply, everyone fell silent for a moment as they looked at Duan Ling Tian skeptically.

Finally, a young man dressed in a long yellow robe with golden trimmings said, "Are you sure refined the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill? Why don't you prove it by refining one here? Otherwise, it'd be difficult for us to believe you. After all, the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill is one of the hardest king-grade Limit Divine Pills to refine."

Duan Ling Tian only glanced at the yellow-clad young man before he turned to the elder and said, "Elder, can I claim my contribution points now?"

Then, Duan Ling Tian handed the elder his identity token since the contribution points would be transferred into it. The identity token functioned like a bank card back on Earth.

“I’ll transfer them to you immediately,” the elder said before he quickly transferred 10,000 contribution points to Duan Ling Tian’s identity token.

After that, Duan Ling Tian made his way to another corner of the Internal Affairs Pavilion, ignoring the crowd’s suspicious eyes. He planned to exchange for something with the contribution points he just obtained. With his contribution points now, he could even trade for two prominent divine artifacts.

At this moment, the yellow-clad young man scoffed loudly before he said disdainfully, “Duan Ling Tian, you’re a liar! You can’t even prove to us that you’re capable of refining the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill, but you expect us to believe that you refined it.”

Duan Ling Tian paused slightly before he continued to walk away. Without turning back, he said indifferently, “Who do you think you are? Why should I prove myself to you? Don’t overestimate yourself. There’ll always be people stronger and faster than you.”

The yellow-clad young man’s expression turned unsightly. His eyes flashed coldly, and his hands were tightly clenched as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, a young man who had just arrived not too long ago said with a laugh, “Huang Ting, not everyone cares about you just because you’re Vice Sect Leader He’s disciple. When Duan Ling Tian was in the Hidden Fog Sect, he even killed the direct disciples of two supreme elders. Do you think he’ll care about your identity?”

The frost in Huang Ting’s eyes when he heard the young man’s words. His expression eased as he said, “Xue Jin, do you think I’m unaware that you’re trying to sow discord? If I’m not mistaken, your junior sister is married to Zhong Can, right? I heard Zhong Can’s junior brother was killed by Duan Ling Tian. I’m sorry, but if you want to help them to seek revenge, do it yourself. Don’t think you can use me as your knife.”

Chapter 3825: 10 Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills

Xue Jin was a disciple of Xue Ming Zhi, the Vice Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect. He was an orphan before Xue Ming Zhi took him in. Since then, he had adopted Xue Ming Zhi’s family name.

As for Huang Tian, he was the disciple of He Zhao Ming, another Vice Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect.

The duo was one of the top inner disciples in the Flying Dragon Sect and was only weaker than Duan Ling Tian, Hua Tian Du, and a few others.

Earlier, Huang Tiang had been filled with the flames of fury and hate because of Duan Ling Tian’s blatant disregard. However, he felt as though his anger and hate had been doused by a bucket of water when he heard Xue Jin’s words. After all, he knew Xue Jin wanted to use him to seek revenge on Duan Ling Tian. How could he be willing to let Xue Jin use him as a knife?

Xue Jin chuckled upon hearing Huang Ting’s words. He said, “Huang Ting, do you think you’re a match for Duan Ling Tian? In my opinion, you can’t even withstand a move from Duan Ling Tian. Why would I need to use you?”

A bright smile appeared on Xue Jin’s face when he finished speaking.

“You!” Huang Ting’s expression darkened immediately.

Before Huang Ting could say anything else, Duan Ling Tian, who had turned back, asked calmly, “You’re Xue Jin? Do you think you can withstand a move from me?”

In fact, Duan Ling Tian did not plan to intervene in the matter between Xue Jin and Huang Ting. However, when he discovered Xue Jin was sowing discord, he thought he could not let the matter go.

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian had learned from Linghu Ren Jie that Xue Ming Zhi would likely target him since he doted on his daughter so much. As long as his daughter asked him, he would definitely try to deal with him. Since he learned about this, he had been wary of Xue Ming Zhi. Needless to say, he did not have a good impression of Xue Ming Zhi at all. His dislike naturally extended to Xue Jin, who was Xue Ming Zhi’s disciple. There was no need for him to be courteous to Xue Jin at all since Xue Ming Zhi was already out to get him anyway.

Huang Ting’s anger vanished as soon as he heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. All of a sudden, he felt that Duan Ling Tian was rather pleasing to the eyes. He looked at Xue Jin with a gloating smile and said, “Xue Jin, why don’t you prove that you can withstand a move from Duan... Brother Duan?”

For maximum impact, Huang Ting even changed the way he addressed Duan Ling Tian.

Xue Jin ignored Huang Ting as he said to Duan Ling Tian icily, “Duan Ling Tian, I admit I’m not a match for you. However, it’s impossible for you to defeat me with one move.”

Xue Jin’s expression was rather unsightly at this moment.

Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, “Very well. I’ll bet 10,000 contribution points. If you can withstand a move from me, you can have 10,000 contribution points. If you lose, you’ll have to give me 10,000 contribution points. Do you dare to make a bet with me?”

A commotion broke out immediately as soon as Duan Ling Tian’s voice fell. 10,000 contribution points was a lot, after all.

Although Xue Jin was seething with anger, he was tempted by the 10,000 contribution points. Although he had joined the Flying Dragon Sect for quite a while, and his godfather was a Vice Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, he had only accumulated fewer than 20,000 contribution points. Hence, he asked, “Are you serious?”

“Of course,” Duan Ling Tian said.

Xue Jin looked at Duan Ling Tian and said mockingly, “You just joined the sect. Do you even have 10,000 contribution points? However, I heard that you’re quite close to Elder Xue Hai Chuan. Perhaps, you can borrow the contribution points from him after you lose.”

“It’s only 10,000 contribution points. I don’t need a loan,” Duan Ling Tian said nonchalantly.

At this time, someone among the crowd said to Xue Jin, “Senior brother, Duan Ling Tian just completed a mission posted by Elder Zhu Fei Yu. He was looking for a Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill.”

Coincidentally, a figure flew into the Internal Affairs Pavilion at this moment before a voice rang in the air.

“Someone completed my mission?”

It was a middle-aged man dressed in a long gray robe. He appeared in front of the counter and accepted the divine pill that the elder handed him. After inspecting the pill, he said, “Indeed, it’s the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill. Who completed the mission?”

The elder hastily replied, “Elder Zhu Fei Yu, Duan Ling Tian completed the mission.”

“Duan Ling Tian?” Zhu Fei Yu turned around and looked at Duan Ling Tian with bright eyes. “Duan Ling Tian, I heard that you were already refining god-grade Limit Divine Pills while you were in the Linghu clan. Did you refine this pill as well?”

After glancing at the White Dragon Elder’s identity token hanging at Zhu Fei Yu’s waist, Duan Ling Tian nodded and said, “Yes.”

Zhu Fei Yu’s eyes brightened even more. “Do you still have any Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills? I’d like another 2 more pills. Just like before, it’d be 10,000 contribution points for each pill.”

Everyone shifted their curious gazes toward Duan Ling Tian immediately, wondering if he was truly able to produce more Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills for Zhu Fei Yu.

“I still have a few left,” Duan Ling Tian said with a smile as he brought a pill bottle out of his spatial ring. He poured nine pills out before selecting two for Zhu Fei Yu. Including the one for the mission earlier, he originally had ten pills. After he put away the pill bottle, he handed his identity token to Zhu Fei Yu.

Zhu Fei Yu, who had just regained his senses, quickly said, “Wait. Give me another one. I’ll take three pills from you. I’ll give you another 30,000 contribution points.”

Zhu Fei Yu did not expect Duan Ling Tian to have nine Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills at all. When he thought about his son whose Heavenly Veins were damaged, he quickly asked for another three Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills. He needed to make sure his son would recover before the start of the Imperial War.

“Alright.” Duan Ling Tian naturally would not refuse a chance to accumulate more contribution points with the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills. In just a moment, Duan Ling Tian had already gained 40,000 contribution points.

After the transaction was over, Zhu Fei Yu said, “Duan Ling Tian, I have to leave now. When you’re free, please visit me. I’ll be more than happy to welcome you.”

Zhu Fei Yu was anxious to leave now so he could finally give his son the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills he had just obtained.

Silence permeated the entire place after Zhu Fei Yu left.

Everyone was shocked that Duan Ling Tian had so many Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills.

“Did he really refine them?”

“Heavens! I know he can easily refine god-grade Limit Divine Pills, but I really didn’t expect him to be able to refine king-grade Limit Divine Pills as well!”

“It’s not just that. Even divine alchemists who are capable of refining king-grade Limit Divine Pill aren’t necessarily capable of refining the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill. It’s one of the most difficult king-grade Limit Divine Pill to refine, after all.”

“It seems like his talent in alchemy is even more heaven-defying than his talent in cultivation!”

“However, we don’t know if he really refined them. It’s really difficult for me to believe it. He’s not even 3,000 years old, after all. Perhaps, his master refined it for him?”

At 3,000 years old, Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation and comprehension of the law had shocked everyone. Naturally, they would find it hard to believe that he was also highly talented in alchemy.

“If that’s the case, then his master’s skill is very heaven-defying as well. After all, not even the sect leader can refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill.”

Meanwhile, after putting his identity token away, Duan Ling Tian turned to look at Xue Jin whose expression was rather ugly at this time. He asked, “Why don’t we bet 40,000 contribution points?”

Xue Jin’s eyes widened imperceptibly upon hearing these words. Then, he glared at Duan Ling Tian for a moment before he turned away.

Upon seeing this, Huang Ting laughed heartily before he said mockingly, “Xue Jin, are you afraid?”

Xue Jin looked at Huang Ting and said, “If you’re so capable, why don’t you challenge me to a life-or-death duel?”

Huang Ting sneered. “Xue Jin, don’t try to bully me just because you’re older. When you were my match, were you even as strong as I am now?”

Xue Jin only scoffed before he walked away.

Duan Ling Tian felt rather speechless as he watched Xue Jin leave. ‘My chance to earn another 40,000 contribution points just disappeared!’

Chapter 3826: The Tai Yi Sect’s Spy

Initially, Xue Jin was going to bet with Duan Ling Tian. He was rather confident that he could at least withstand a move from Duan Ling Tian. However, when he saw Duan Ling Tian bring out so many Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill earlier, he began to waver. Duan Ling Tian did seem like someone who could be judged using common sense. Duan Ling Tian was too difficult to read, and when he thought he had seen through Duan Ling Tian, it felt like it was something Duan Ling Tian had deliberately shown him. Hence, he dismissed the idea of betting with Duan Ling Tian.

After all, Xue Jin could not earn contribution points as easily as Duan Ling Tian did. He had painstakingly accumulated all of his contribution points. Although he had been in the Flying Dragon Sect for such a long time, he had only been able to accumulate fewer than 20,000 contribution points. As soon as Duan Ling Tian raised the bet, he thought this was his opportunity to retreat.

When Xue Jin sensed the burning gazes on his back, after he spoke to Huang Ting, he said to Duan Ling Tian without looking back, "Duan Ling Tian, I don't have so many contribution points now. When I have them, I'll definitely accept your bet."

Upon hearing this, Duan Ling Tian looked at Xue Jin's back and said, "Then, let's bet 30,000 merit points. If that doesn't work for you either, let's bet with 20,000 or 10,000 contribution points. We'll go with whichever you want."

However, even after Duan Ling Tian lowered the bet to 10,000 contribution points, Xue Jin's steps did not slow down at all. It was as though he did not hear Duan Ling Tian's words.

Huang Ting, who was standing next to Duan Ling Tian, sneered. "Duan Ling Tian, he's chickened out. Let alone 10,000 contribution points, I don't think he'll dare to bet even if it's just 1,000 contribution points."

In the distance, Xue Jin's paused briefly before he walked out and disappeared from sight.

"Since he doesn't want to bet with me, what about you?" Duan Ling Tian asked as he glanced at Huang Ting. It was as though he could not wait to turn the world upside down.

"Me?" Huang Ting was stunned. Then, his eyes flashed for a moment before he finally shook his head and said, "My parents and master have warned me since I was young that gambling is bad."

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll be happy to spar with you, but if it involves betting, then I'm afraid I'll have to decline. I can't go against my parents and my master's teachings," Huang Ting said before he left as well. He did not think he would be able to beat Duan Ling Tian in the bet. As much as he found it difficult to believe that Duan Ling Tian would be able to defeat him with a move, after seeing Xue Jin's retreat, he began to doubt himself.

Huang Ting and Xue Jin had been rivals for many years. He was naturally very familiar with Xue Jin. Xue Jin would not make a move unless he was truly confident. Since Xue Jin walked away from so many contribution points without hesitation, it was clear that Xue Jin was not confident about his victory. Xue Jin, who was stronger than him, had retreated, he was not foolish as to charge in.

Just as Huang Ting was about to leave, an inner disciple said asked, "Didn't Huang Ting make a bet with another disciple recently?"

"Yes. It was two months ago. I was there. He bet 500 contribution points and won," someone quickly replied.

Soon after, the others began to bring up instances of Huang Ting betting with other disciples.

With that, Huang Ting hurried out of the Internal Affairs like the wind as though he had something urgent to attend to.

'Why are the Flying Dragon Sect's disciples so stingy? Isn't it just 10,000 contribution points? Is that a lot? I didn't have a single contribution point until today, but I managed to earn so much.' Duan Ling Tian was rendered speechless by Xue Jin and Huang Ting's actions.

After a moment, Duan Ling Tian looked at the people in the surroundings as he said, "Fellow disciples, if you know anyone who's in need of Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills, please direct them to me. I still have

six pills left. The Imperial War is drawing closer. If one's Heavenly Veins are damaged, it'll inevitably affect one's strength. This can be fatal during the war. Even if your Heavenly Veins aren't damaged, who knows what will happen during the war? It's best to have some Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills with you."

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, many people looked as though they were considering buying the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills.

Duan Ling Tian nodded in satisfaction when he saw the crowd's reactions. This was the effect he desired.

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian had overheard some people saying that Zhu Fei Yu needed the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill so urgently because his son had severely damaged his Heavenly Veins. Without the pills, it would have taken about 800 years to heal his Heavenly Veins. However, with the Imperial War drawing close, Zhu Fei Yu's son naturally did not have the time to wait for his injuries to heal. It would be fatal if his son had to join the war with his injuries. After all, those at and above the stage of a King of Gods had to participate in the war. Those who tried to escape the war would be heavily punished. For all these reasons, Zhu Fei Yu had posted the mission, hoping to obtain the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill. In order to ensure he would obtain it as soon as possible, he even offered a generous reward.

Before Zhu Fei Yu posted the mission, Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills cost about 2,000 to 3,000 contribution points each. Usually, these pills were sourced from outside the Flying Dragon Sect. Only top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion had divine alchemists capable of refining Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills.

In the past, the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill was not in very high demand. However, since the declaration of the Imperial War, demand for the pills, in both the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect, would definitely rise.

At this moment, a Voice Transmission rang in Duan Ling Tian's ears. The voice was hoarse.

"Duan Ling Tian, the Tai Yi Sect wants six Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills. We're willing to exchange divine artifacts for it. Rest assured, each of the artifacts won't be less than 10,000 contribution points."

Duan Ling Tian looked around him immediately. Since he did not know the owner of the voice, he naturally could not reply.

"No need to look for me. I can't reveal myself to you. If you're willing, someone from the Tai Yi Sect will make the trade with you at noon after ten days."

Duan Ling Tian only smiled faintly. 'What a joke! If the Flying Dragon Sect discovers that I supplied the Tai Yi Sect with Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills, they definitely won't let me off! It's assisting the enemy, a huge offense. Moreover, who knows if this is just a scheme to lure me into a trap?'

Duan Ling Tian naturally considered that the person might not even be from the Tai Yi Sect. It could be someone from Kuang Tian Zheng's side trying to lure him out of the sect to make the trade so they could kill him. Whatever the other party's motive was, he had no intention of making the trade.

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian believed he would not lack customers. It was also likely that he could sell the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill at an even higher price in the future.

Considering there was a chance the voice truly belonged to a spy from the Tai Yi Sect, Duan Ling Tian informed Xue Hai Chuan about this matter just in case.

Xue Hai Chuan's reply was swift. He did not seem surprised at all as he said, "This is normal. Our Flying Dragon Sect has quite a few spies in the Tai Yi Sect as well. The spies on both sides are very careful so they won't easily reveal their identities."

After that, Xue Hai Chun, who shared the same thought as Duan Ling Tian, also warned Duan Ling Tian of the possibility that it was a scheme to lure Duan Ling Tian out of the Flying Dragon Sect.

"Brother Hai Chuan, don't worry. I naturally won't leave the sect's estate so easily," Duan Ling Tian replied.

After ending his communication with Xue Hai Chuan, an idea appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind. 'Perhaps, I should auction my remaining Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills. I'll be able to earn more contribution points that way!'

However, Duan Ling Tian quickly dismissed this idea. He thought he would be no different from an unscrupulous businessman if he did such a thing. He even felt slightly repulsed by himself for having such thoughts. After all, it did not seem right for him to profit from a war.

'It's fine. If I need more contribution points, I'll just refine more pills...'

After that, Duan Ling Tian continued to make his way toward the counter to exchange contribution points. He was making his way there earlier before he was interrupted by Xue Jin and Huang Ting.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened as he thought to himself, 'They should have the things I need here. Most importantly, they should have the things that the Linghu clan doesn't have! After all, the Flying Dragon Sect is an emperor-rank force.'

...

At the same time, a small commotion broke out after word of what happened in the Internal Affairs Pavilion spread out. To be precise, a small commotion broke out among those with damaged Heavenly Veins.

"He has the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills?"

"I didn't think I'd be able to heal my damaged Heavenly Veins before the start of the war. Who knew I'd be able to buy Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills?"

"10,000 contribution points for one Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill? Damn it! I don't have so many contribution points now. I wonder if he'll accept divine rocks or divine crystals?"

Quite a few people rushed out of their cultivation ground toward the Internal Affairs Pavilion.

...

In a bedroom that clearly belonged to a female.

“Little Tian has so many Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills?” Dongfang Yan Nian was surprised. Then, he looked at the young woman sitting cross-legged on the bed and said, “Li’er, weren’t you worried about being a burden to me due to your damaged Heavenly veins? This won’t be an issue after we heal your veins!”

Chapter 3827: Selfless

“The Mackerel Fruit... Fantasy Grass... and Jade Magnolia Flower?”

Duan Ling Tian saw the various things he wanted in the past but failed to obtain when he arrived at the place where the many medicinal herbs and ingredients were displayed.

In the past, Linghu Ren Jie had tried to help Duan Ling Tian search for these things, but the search was futile. After all, the ingredients were quite rare, and as soon as they appeared, they were quickly taken away. After all, they were ingredients used to refine assistive king-grade divine pills and were in high demand.

When Duan Ling Tian looked at the Divine Pills that were on display, he found that their prices were much higher than the cost of the ingredients combined. This was not surprising since even with the ingredients, it was not easy to refine those king-grade and lord-grade divine pills. Since he was a divine alchemist, it would naturally be more cost-effective for him to buy the ingredients and personally refine those divine pills.

‘Based on the ingredients they have here, it seems like it won’t be long before I break through and become an advanced King of Gods,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as his eyes brightened.

He began to select ingredients and medicinal herbs he needed. The things he chose would cost almost 40,000 contribution points.

After setting the things down on the counter, Duan Ling Tian smiled as he asked the elder behind the counter, “Elder, shouldn’t I be eligible for a discount considering how much I’m spending? Does the sect sell this at a wholesale price?”

The elder chuckled. “Duan Ling Tian, I don’t have the authority to give you a discount. If I were an ordinary businessman, I’d definitely give you a discount. Alas, these things belong to the sect, and I have no say at all.”

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised by the elder’s response. Moreover, he had only casually asked the question and did not hold much hope for a discount. Perhaps, in the future, the sect might hear about this and consider giving him a discount.

Just as Duan Ling Tian was about to leave the Internal Affairs Pavilion, he received a message from Dongfang Yan Nian.

“Little Tian, are you still at the Internal Affairs Pavilion?”

Duan Ling Tian wondered briefly why Dongfang Yan Nian was looking for him before he replied, “Brother Yan Nian? Yes, I’m still at the Internal Affairs Pavilion. Is there anything I can help you with?”

“I’ll meet you there now,” Dongfang Yan Nian said, “Please reserve three Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills for me. I’ll give you 10,000 contribution points for each of them.”

Duan Ling Tian replied, "Brother Yan Nian, I'll give them to you if you need them."

"No. Although we're friends, I can't take things from you without giving anything in return. It's good enough that you're keeping three of the pills for me. If I'm not mistaken, a group of people is flocking toward you now to buy the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills."

Sure enough, as soon as Duan Ling Tian received this message, he heard a huge commotion.

"Duan Ling Tian's there!"

"Duan Ling Tian, sell me a few of your Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills!"

"Duan Ling Tian..."

Before Duan Ling Tian could reply to Dongfang Yan Nian, a group of people had already swarmed toward him. Most of them were White Dragon Elders of the Flying Dragon Sect.

When he saw the number of people wanting to buy the Vein Recovery Divine Pills, he felt his head ache. Although he had expected a huge demand for the pills, he did not expect so many people to show up so soon.

At this moment, everyone was looking at him like a starving wolf eyeing its prey.

"Elders, I only have three Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills left since I just sold three. Perhaps, you should all discuss among yourselves to decide who I should sell the pills to. As for the price, it'd be 10,000 contribution points each."

Duan Ling Tian still had a little conscience so he did not raise the price despite the high demands.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian's voice fell, someone said, "Duan Ling Tian, I'll give you 12,000 contribution points for a Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill. Sell it to me!"

Another person quickly said, "I'll give you 15,000 contribution points for one pill!"

"I'll give you 50,000 contribution points for the three remaining pills!"

Everyone began to raise the price one after another, hoping to obtain the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills.

When Dongfang Yan Nian arrived, two White Dragon Elders had already raised the price to 100,000 contribution points for three Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills.

'Three Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills for 100,000 contribution points?!' Dongfang Yan Nian was shocked. Then, he smiled wryly as he said to Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission, "Little Tian, I only have fewer than 80,000 contribution points now. Can I pay you the rest later?"

Dongfang Yan Nian felt extremely embarrassed at this moment. He was reluctant to take advantage of Duan Ling Tian, but he really did not have many contribution points at the moment.

"Brother Yan Nian, what are you talking about? They're simply raising the price on their own. I didn't even have a chance to talk," Duan Ling Tian said with a hint of helplessness.

Then, the impromptu 'auction' ended when one White Dragon Elder raised the price to 110,000 contribution points, and Duan Ling Tian finally had a chance to speak. He said, "Elders, I believe all of you want the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills due to the impending Imperial War. However, I only have a few pills left, and I don't intend to sell the pills at such a high price. Since this elder bid the highest price at 110,000 contribution points, I'll pick him. However, the price would still be 10,000 contribution points each. I can still refine the pills for you, but you'll need to prepare the ingredients yourselves, and I'll charge a fee for refining them. You can either pay with contribution points or rare ingredients. I'll list the ingredients after this."

Following that, Duan Ling Tian gave three Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills to Dongfang Yan Nian and another three to another White Dragon Elder. With that, he obtained 60,000 contribution points. Then, he listed down the rare ingredients he needed that he could not find in the Internal Affairs Pavilion earlier. They were either sold out or unavailable due to their rarity.

At this moment, one of the elders gave Duan Ling Tian a thumbs-up and said, "Duan Ling Tian, you're the first inner disciple I admire! You could've earned so many contribution points, but you didn't take advantage of us. In the future, I'll definitely support you if you decide to become the sect leader!"

Duan Ling Tian only smiled and said, "It's not right to raise the price when the Imperial War is drawing closer. I also wish that everyone will be able to survive the war."

The crowd's gaze changed slightly when they looked at Duan Ling Tian at this moment. All of them were filled with admiration when they saw how upright he was.

"I've only heard about your heaven-defying talent in the past, and I thought that you're really lucky. However, after meeting you today, I feel like you really deserve everything you have so far."

"He's really kind and selfless! Perhaps, that's why the heavens helped him become an intermediate King of Gods at such a young age!"

Duan Ling Tian could not help but blush when he heard the praises. He did not think he was that selfless or kind. If it were not because of the Imperial War and that the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills could determine the life or death of elders and disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect, he really wanted to profit from them as much as possible. He really did not expect everyone to praise him so much and even thought of him as the future candidate for the position of Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect. They praised him so much that he wondered if the sect leader would think he had intentions of usurping his position. Needless to say, the sect leader did not make trouble for him over such a trivial matter. If anything the sect leader would find him commendable since his actions could help the Flying Dragon Sect during the Imperial War.

...

'It seems like what I said to Hua Tian Du about becoming a Lord of Gods before the Imperial War might actually come true...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself when he saw the ingredients that the elders had sent to him in exchange for the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills. He was going to use all these ingredients to refine divine pills that were useful to Kings of Gods.

Chapter 3828: Sikong Yue

The Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill was one of the most difficult king-grade Limit Divine Pills to refine. Even the Flying Dragon Sect's former sect leader could not refine it. Now that Duan Ling Tian said he was going to refine the pills, many people were naturally interested in watching him.

Initially, Duan Ling Tian planned to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills in private. However, Xue Hai Chun told him that the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect hoped that he would refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills publicly, and in exchange, the sect was willing to search for the ingredients and medicinal herbs he needed and to give him 300,000 contribution points.

In fact, 300,000 contribution points did not mean much to Duan Ling Tian since he had more than 50 people waiting for his Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills. With that, he would gain at least 500,000 contribution points. He only went along with the request because the Flying Dragon Sect was willing to search for the ingredients and medicinal herbs he needed.

'I didn't expect the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill would bring me so many benefits.'

Duan Ling Tian did not have a problem refining the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills in front of everyone. After all, refining divine pills relied on one's skill and the extraction of vitality energy from the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy. This might be difficult for most divine alchemists, but it was easy for Duan Ling Tian who possessed the Divine Tree of Life in his Little World.

Before joining the Flying Dragon Sect, Duan Ling Tian had already successfully refined lord-grade Limit Divine Pills. However, he could only refine those that were easy to refine with a high success rate. Nonetheless, his skills could be considered the best in the entire Eastern Ridge Mansion since there was no one in the Eastern Ridge Mansion who could easily refine lord-grade Limit Divine Pills. Most of them only managed to refine it out of sheer luck and found it difficult to replicate their success.

Duan Ling Tian had no intention of revealing the fact that he could refine lord-grade Limit Divine Pills as well. Sometimes it was good to keep one's abilities hidden. It would do him more harm than good if he revealed his abilities. Hence, he had been trying to maintain a fine balance by showing just the right amount of his ability.

'If word of my capability in refining the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills spread, I'm afraid some of the top emperor-rank forces won't be able to wait before they make a move...'

Duan Ling Tian had expected the top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion to make a move. His performance during the Latent Dragon Grand Contest was very eye-catching, after all. They had yet to take action due to the impending Imperial War between the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect.

A young man like Duan Ling Tian with extraordinary innate talent and comprehension skills would definitely soar to great heights in the future. He would definitely improve even more if he survived the Imperial War. For this reason, the top emperor-rank forces were anticipating his participation in the Imperial War. After the Imperial War, they would definitely recruit him. It was not just that. The main reason they had yet to make a move was due to the Eastern Ridge Mansion. Once the date of the Imperial War had been decided, other forces were prohibited from recruiting members from the sects involved in the war. This was especially true for members who were Lord of Gods.

...

At this moment, a crowd had gathered at the inner disciples' cultivation ground. There were many White Dragon Elders and Black Dragon Elders among them.

"What's going on?"

"Why are there so many White Dragon Elders here? There are even two Black Dragon Elders!"

"Those two Black Dragon Elders are divine alchemists of our sect, right? It's said their alchemy skills are only second to the former sect leader."

The inner disciples who had just emerged from closed-door cultivation were confused and shocked when the crowd on the cultivation ground. They only found out about what happened after speaking to the other inner disciples.

"Duan Ling Tian is going to publicly refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills?"

"The Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill is one of the most difficult king-grade Limit Divine Pills to refine! Are you joking with me?"

"That's right. I know he can easily refine god-grade Limit Divine Pills even before joining the Flying Dragon Sect, but king-grade Limit Divine Pills are very different. Moreover, the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill is one of the hardest king-grade Limit Divine Pills to refine."

"He had ten Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills when he was at the Internal Affairs Pavilion, and he claimed he refined them?"

"It's useless for us to question his ability. The truth will be revealed soon when he refines the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill in front of us."

"You're right."

The crowd grew livelier as more and more inner disciples came to watch the show. As time passed, there were also inner elders, inner deacons, and outer elders who came to watch the show. If it were not because of the fact that the inner disciples' cultivation ground were off-limits to outer deacons and outer disciples, there would be even more people.

At this moment, Ding Yan, who had just returned from a mission, was shocked when he heard about what happened. "Duan Ling Tian can refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill?"

A beautiful and arrogant-looking woman dressed in a fiery-red robe stood next to Ding Yan at this time. She asked indifferently, "Duan Ling Tian is your friend?"

"Yes," Ding Yan nodded as he smiled wryly.

The young man was forced by Ding Yan's uncle to join Ding Yan on his mission. Throughout the entire mission, she did not speak to him at all. However, because of Duan Ling Tian, she finally deigned to speak to him. He wondered if he should thank Duan Ling Tian for this or not.

Before returning to the Flying Dragon Sect in the past, Ding Yan had already told his uncle to cancel his marriage with the young woman, who was his uncle's daughter. Due to various reasons, his uncle had

agreed to his request. After the cancellation of the marriage, the young woman's attitude toward him had eased and she no longer looked for trouble with him. However, she was still cold toward him and looked down on him.

The name of Ding Yan's Uncle Sikong's daughter was Sikong Yue.

Upon hearing Ding Yan's reply, Sikong Yue scoffed coldly and said, "Birds of a feather flock together. Those who are willing to be your friends can't be that great. I bet he's lying about being able to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills. He's going to embarrass himself today."

"Sikong Yue!" Ding Yan's expression turned unsightly immediately. "It's fine if you look down on me since I'm not as good as you are. However, you're not qualified to look down on Duan Ling Tian. You're an advanced King of Gods, right? Do you dare to say you're a match for Duan Ling Tian?"

After Ding Yan finished speaking, he smiled at Sikong Yue contemptuously.

Sikong Yue was a Green Dragon Disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect. This title was given to prodigies of the Flying Dragon Sect. Her status was superior to inner disciples and was on par with the inner elders.

There was no doubt that Duan Ling Tian would definitely pass the test to become a Green Dragon Disciple. Moreover, the level of difficulty of the test depended on one's age. The younger one was, the easier the test would be.

The contemptuous smile on Ding Yan's face grew even wider as he continued to say, "You should know that Duan Ling Tian's younger than I am, and you... You're a few hundred years older than I am."

Sikong Yue's expression was extremely ugly after she listened to Ding Yan's words. Then, she said confidently, "There's a timing for everything. Everything will come in its own time. Duan Ling Tian might be stronger than I am now only because he's luckier than I am. If I had as many fortuitous encounters as he did, I would be as strong as him as well."

Ding Yan could not help but laugh at her. "Sikong Yue, you really don't know anything at all, do you? Lucky? Duan Ling Tian comes from one of the Devata Realms, and he doesn't have any support in the Profound Energy Land. Are you so shameless to compare yourself to him when you have Uncle Sikong's support? The only reason you managed to become a Green Dragon Disciple within 1,000 years and enjoy the treatment comparable to that of an inner elder is all due to Uncle Sikong's support. I don't care if you ridicule me since I really am not as good as you. However, you can't compare to Duan Ling Tian at all. How dare you mock him? You said he won't be able to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills? I beg to differ. The Duan Ling Tian I know would never lie about something like this."

Ding Yan had long endured Sikong Yue's mocking words and rotten attitude. He could have endured it if she had only ridiculed him. However, he could not hold back his temper once Sikong Yue began to mock his friend as well.

Chapter 3829: The Former Sect Leader

"Ding Yan!" Sikong Yue glared at Ding Yan. Her beautiful and bright eyes shone with murderous killing intent at this moment. "If it weren't because our fathers were best friends, I would've killed you many times over for those words! You should know the sect's rule prohibiting fellow disciples from killing each other doesn't apply to me."

The murderous intent in Sikong Yue's eyes intensified when she finished speaking.

"I know it'd be easy for you to kill me, but I honestly don't care if you kill me or not. I owe Uncle Sikong a lot anyway. If you kill me, I'd consider my debt to him repaid," Ding Yan said nonchalantly.

Sikong Yue was so angry that her chest heaved rapidly. At the same time, her Divine Energy felt as though they were going to burst out at any moment. Then, she said icily, "Ding Yan, you can forget about joining forces during the Imperial War. I don't care about what my father says, but I definitely won't join forces with you. You've successfully pissed me off today! Even if you're on the verge of death, I won't save you!"

Ding Yan shrugged. "I have no intention of joining forces with you at all during the Imperial War. I'd already planned to refuse if Uncle Sikong brought the matter up. It's fine if you don't save me. If I die, it's due to my incompetence anyway."

Sikong Yue's expression grew even uglier when faced with Ding Yan's indifference. In the end, she ignored him and looked at the people in her surroundings.

At this time, everyone's attention was focused on the center of the inner disciples' cultivation ground.

One of the two Black Dragon Elders said, "Alchemist Duan, it's time."

The Black Dragon Elder who had just spoken looked rather young for his age and was dressed in a long green robe. He looked like a rather wise person. He was also the only Black Dragon Elder to have come from a Devata Realm. In a broader sense, he could be considered to have come from the same place as Duan Ling Tian did.

A few days ago, he had heard about Duan Ling Tian's ten Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills and how Duan Ling Tian was going to publicly refine them. As a divine alchemist, he acknowledged Duan Ling Tian's skills. Moreover, since Duan Ling Tian was from a Devata Realm as well, his impression of Duan Ling Tian had also risen.

Not many people among the crowd knew that Duan Ling Tian was only publicly refining the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills due to the request of the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect. As such, most of the people present did not doubt Duan Ling Tian's ability to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill. After all, why would he publicly refine the pill if he could not do so? He would only embarrass himself.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian, who was cultivating in his room, opened his eyes. When he heard someone calling for him, he was slightly surprised.

"It's time?"

When Xue Hai Chuan came over to convey the sect leader's message to Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian had asked Xue Hai Chuan to remind him about the matter since he was afraid he would lose track of time after he immersed himself in cultivating. However, he was surprised that the person who had woken him up was not Xue Hai Chuan.

Then, he sent a message to Xue Hai Chuan, asking, "Brother Hai Chuan, is today the day I have to publicly refine the Vein Recovery Divine Pill?"

“Huh? Is it today? I asked Yan Nian to remind me, but he seems to have forgotten about it. How unreliable!”

Duan Ling Tian felt rather speechless when he heard Xue Hai Chuan calling Dongfang Yan Nian unreliable.

A few moments later, when Duan Ling Tian climbed out of his bed, he received a message from Duan Ling Tian.

“I’m sorry, Little Tian. I’ve been busy helping my wife heal her Heavenly Veins so I lost track of time and forgot to remind Hai Chuan.”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. It seemed like Xue Hai Chuan must have complained to Dongfang Yan Nian. Otherwise, Dongfang Yan Nian would not have sent him such a message.

After he briefly spoke to Dongfang Yan Nian, Duan Ling Tian finally left his room. When he saw the huge crowd, he exclaimed inwardly, ‘There are so many people!’

It was at this time that a few others noticed him as well. In fact, there were many among the crowd who had yet to meet Duan Ling Tian.

“That’s Duan Ling Tian?”

“He’s really young as rumored.”

“I heard he’s not even 3,000 years old,”

“He’s not even 3,000 years old, but he’s one of the two strongest inner disciples. Not only that, but he’s also capable of refining king-grade Limit Divine Pills? He’s monstrously talented!”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. Obviously, Xue Hai Chuan must have complained to Dongfang Yan Nian. Otherwise, Dongfang Yan Nian would not have apologized to him. After casually talking to Dongfang Yan Nian for a moment, Duan Ling Tian left his room and took off into the air.

‘What a crowd.’ Duan Ling Tian realized a huge crowd had turned up that almost blocked the sun from shining in.

“He’s Duan Ling Tian?”

“He’s very young indeed!”

“It’s said that he’s not even 3,000 years old.”

“He’s not even 3,000 years old yet he ranks top among the inner disciples and knows how to refine the king-grade Limit Divine Pill? What a monster!”

...

At this time, Duan Ling Tian saw an energetic old man approaching him. Then, he glanced at the identity token and learned that the other party was a Black Elder Dragon.

“Duan Ling Tian, I’m Yuan Guang Ming, a Black Dragon Elder, ” the old man introduced himself.

Duan Ling Tian was not unfamiliar with the old man. Xue Hai Chuan had spoken about Yuan Guang Ming multiple times in the past because similar to Duan Ling Tian, Yuan Guang Ming was also from a Devata Realm. Hence, he also knew that Yuan Guang Ming was a lord-rank divine alchemist, and one of the top divine alchemists in the Flying Dragon Sect.

At this time, the other Black Dragon Elder greeted Duan Ling Tian as well. "Alchemist Duan."

This Black Dragon Elder was an ordinary-looking old man dressed in a long gray robe.

Before Duan Ling Tian could reply, Yuan Guan Ming suddenly interjected from the side, "Alchemist Duan, this old geezer is Hou Fang. Strength-wise, he's almost as powerful as I am, but alchemy-wise, he can't compare to me."

"Bullsh*t!" Hou Fang said indignantly, "Yuan Guan Ming, are you trying to pick a fight with me now? You dare to say I can't compare to you with your half-assed ability?"

Duan Ling Tian smiled when he was the two old men quarreling. After a moment, he asked, "Elders, you're not really going to fight now in front of everyone, right?"

The two old men stopped bickering immediately. Then, Yuan Guang Ming scoffed before he said, "Old Hou, I'll let it go for now for Alchemist Duan's sake."

"No. I'll let it go for now," Hou Fang retorted.

Duan Ling Tian hurriedly said, "Elders, why don't you continue after I'm done refining the pills? I'll only refine three Vein Recovery Divine Pills in front of everyone."

The two old men stopped bickering, but they would still glare at each other.

Duan Ling Tian felt rather speechless when he saw this. He wondered if the duo were really advanced Lords of Gods? Yuan Guang Ming who looked like a wise old man earlier only looked like a quarrelsome old man now.

At this time, a loud voice that was filled with vigor echoed in the valley.

"Fools, leave Duan Ling Tian alone and stop disturbing him. Otherwise, I don't mind sparring with both of you. You can both join forces if you want."

Subsequently, Yuan Guang Ming and Hou Fang turned around and cupped their fists together in the direction of the voice.

"Former Sect Leader, rest assured. I'll stand at the side quietly."

"Former Sect Leader, please calm down!"

Upon hearing these words, a small commotion broke out.

"The former sect leader?"

The status of the former Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect was on par with the Golden Dragon Elders. It was said that he was a really talented divine alchemist, and many top emperor-rank forces in

the Eastern Ridge Mansion had tried to recruit him many times. Needless to say, his strength was also comparable to the Golden Dragon Elders.

The former Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect was a mysterious character, and he rarely showed his face in the sect. For this reason, apart from Yuan Guan Ming and Hou Fang, no one recognized his voice at all.

“Former Sect Leader?” Duan Ling Tian was rather surprised that even the former Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect was interested in watching him refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill.

‘Did he come to watch so he could secretly learn how to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill?’ Duan Ling Tian wondered inwardly.

If the former sect leader could hear Duan Ling Tian’s thoughts, he would have beaten up Duan Ling Tian black and blue.

The crowd continued to whisper among themselves.

“The former sect leader came to watch Duan Ling Tian as well? It seems like he’s interested in Duan Ling Tian’s refining technique.”

“Do you think the former sect leader would be able to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill after watching Duan Ling Tian?”

“It’s possible. Although the former sect leader can’t refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill now, it doesn’t mean his alchemy skills are inferior to Duan Ling Tian. Duan Ling Tian must have mastered the technique to refine the pills, and if the former sect leader can master the technique, he’ll be able to refine the pills as well.”

“That’s right. I don’t think Duan Ling Tian is necessarily superior to our former sect leader just because he can refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill.”

Chapter 3830: A Natural Divine Alchemist

The former Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect was a legendary figure in the sect; he was idolized by many members of the sect. In their opinion, for someone like him to be unable to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill was only because he had yet to master the technique to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills. As for Duan Ling Tian, they thought he was simply lucky to have mastered the technique. They were confident that the former sect leader would be able to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill after watching Duan Ling Tian.

“Hey, who knows if the technique Duan Ling Tian mastered can be used to refine other king-grade Limit Divine Pills as well. If that’s the case, the former sect leader will be able to use the technique to refine other king-grade Limit Divine Pills or even lord-grade Limit Divine Pills as well.”

“Lord-grade Limit Divine Pills... If the former sect leader is able to refine such pills, he’ll be among the top three divine alchemists in the Eastern Ridge Mansion!”

“Duan Ling Tian is really lucky to be able to master the technique to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill! I wonder where he obtained the technique.”

“Hey, divine alchemists! You should watch Duan Ling Tian carefully. Who knows if you’re able to learn his technique!”

Everyone was looking at Duan Ling Tian with anticipation and curiosity at this moment.

‘Technique?’ Duan Ling Tian chuckled inwardly when he overheard the conversations in his surroundings. It was true that he had a technique to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill. However, it was not something that anyone could replicate unless they had the Divine Tree of Life as well.

Since Duan Ling Tian arrived in the Realm of Gods, he had learned many things that he was unaware of in the past. Some of his newfound knowledge included things that even the World Cleansing Divine Water might know.

When a supreme powerhouse fell, the Realm of God he or she created would crumble due to the spatial turbulence. The remnants of the Realm of Gods would then drift endlessly in the universe. Usually, when the Realm of Gods crumbled, the Divine Tree of Life in it would be destroyed. However, Duan Ling Tian was lucky enough to encounter the Divine Tree of Life in the remnant of a Realm of Gods that was alive. The only reason the Divine Tree of Life was not destroyed was due to the World Cleansing Divine Water attaching itself to it. The World Cleansing Divine Water prolonged the Divine Tree of Life’s life. Nonetheless, it would eventually wither and die as well over time. Fortunately, Duan Ling Tian found it in time.

‘Is he really capable of refining the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill?’ Sikong Yue thought to herself when she overheard the conversations in her surroundings and when she saw how calm Duan Ling Tian was. She wondered why a person with such abilities would befriend a scum like Ding Yan. Was Duan Ling Tian blind?

Ding Yan, who was standing quite a distance away from Sikong Yue, could not help but worry about Duan Ling Tian. He said through Voice Transmission, “Duan Ling Tian, if you really have a secret technique to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill, it’s best if you don’t reveal it. I know it sounds selfish, but it’s unnecessary for you to show it to everyone. If the former sect leader wants to learn your technique, he should at least give you something in return. Moreover, the value of this technique is very high.”

Ding Yan’s words were selfish, but they were undoubtedly for Duan Ling Tian’s own good. It was unnecessary for Duan Ling Tian to share his technique with the former Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect. The former sect leader was just a stranger to Duan Ling Tian, after all, regardless of his status in the sect. Even if his Uncle Sikong wanted to learn the secret technique, he would still give Duan Ling Tian the same advice. It did not mean he was ungrateful. If he possessed the technique, he would definitely share it with his Uncle Sikong. However, Duan Ling Tian did not have anything to do with his Uncle Sikong so he felt he had to be fair to Duan Ling Tian who was his friend.

“Don’t worry,” Duan Ling Tian replied, feeling warmth suffuse his heart, “No one will be able to learn my technique.”

“No one will be able to learn it?” Ding Yan was stunned. Then, he said, sounding somewhat disappointed, “This means you won’t be able to trade it for something valuable. Imagine how

disappointed the former sect leader and the two divine alchemists would be if they know that it's impossible for them to learn your technique."

At this moment, the former sect leader's voice rang in the air.

"Let's begin."

The former Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect was clearly very eager to watch Duan Ling Tian refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill.

When Duan Ling Tian refined divine pills in his room, he would activate a Formation. It prevented others, including advanced Lords of Gods, from observing him without his knowledge. If someone broke the Formation, he would be instantly alerted.

"Very well."

Although the former sect leader was not physically present, Duan Ling Tian responded out of courtesy. He began to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill as he usually did. His expression was calm, and his movements were smooth.

"He's skilled, but his technique seems common among king-rank divine alchemists. It seems like his secret lies in sensing and extracting the vitality energy in the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy."

All the divine alchemists present on the scene shared the same opinion. They found Duan Ling Tian's technique ordinary. It was something they were familiar with.

"He's starting to sense the vitality energy now..."

It did not take long before Duan Ling Tian arrived at the critical step of refining the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill. This was his first time refining Limit Divine Pills in the Flying Dragon Sect. When he sensed the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the surroundings, he found it was incredibly rich. After all, the Flying Dragon Sect was an emperor-rank force. Due to the divine rock vein, its Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy was rich. It was not something the Linghu clan could compare to. For this reason, he felt slightly startled when he first tried to sense the vitality energy in the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy.

'The vitality energy here is enough for me to refine ordinary lord-grade Limit Divine Pills. I can refine all king-grade Limit Divine Pills here,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Despite all the thoughts racing through his mind at the moment, Duan Ling Tian's movements did not slow down as he extracted the vitality energy from the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy.

The divine alchemists were unaware of what was happening until they sensed the vitality energy surging into the cauldron continuously.

"There's so much vitality energy!" Yuan Guan Ming's eyes widened in shock.

Hou Fang was similarly shocked. "How did he do it? How did he manage to extract so much vitality energy? Even the former sect leader is not able to do this, right? Moreover, his extraction technique is direct and crude. However, his technique doesn't affect the result at all!"

Hou Fang was at a loss for words.

It seemed like Duan Ling Tian did not have any secret techniques at all.

In regard to sensing and extracting vitality energy from the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy, there was no special technique to it. It was said that the deeper one's comprehension of the law of life was, the easier it would be to sense and extract vitality energy.

The former sect leader comprehended the law of life. In their opinion, even if Duan Ling Tian comprehended the law of life, his comprehension could not be more profound than the former sect leader. However, why was the former sect leader not as skilled as Duan Ling Tian in regard to sensing and extracting vitality energy?

'With so much vitality energy, it'd be surprising if he fails to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill.'

Yuan Guang Ming and Hou Fang shared the same thought. In their opinion, if they could extract so much vitality energy, they would be able to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill as well.

...

Meanwhile, an old man stood high above the clouds. He sighed. "There's no secret technique. It seems like he's just born sensitive to the vitality energy in the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy. He's a naturally talented divine alchemist. If his knowledge of alchemy is more profound, he might even be able to refine lord-grade divine pills, let alone king-grade divine pills."

Following that, the old man flashed and vanished from sight.

Although Duan Ling Tian still had to refine another two Vein Recovery Divine Pill, he had lost all interest in watching.

...

At this time, Duan Ling Tian was finally done refining the Vein Recovery Divine Pill. As soon as the pill landed in his hand, the Tribulation Clouds suddenly appeared. The pill easily passed the Pill Tribulation and turned into a Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill.

"It's truly a terrible feeling to compare oneself with another. Is this how one refine king-grade Limit Divine Pills?" Yuan Guan Ming smiled bitterly.