

Chapter 3831: The Imminent Imperial War

As the saying went, 'The connoisseur recognizes the artistry while the layman simply enjoys the show'.

For those who were not divine alchemists and amateur divine alchemists, they failed to capture the intricacies of Duan Ling Tian's technique. They only felt that Duan Ling Tian was skilled and had mastered some secret technique to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill.

On the contrary, in the eyes of the experts, they simply could not see anything extraordinary with Duan Ling Tian's technique at all. They could tell Duan Ling Tian was only able to refine the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill because he was able to easily sense the vitality energy in the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy and easily extract the huge amount of vitality energy he sensed.

At least, this was what Yuan Guang Ming and Hou Fang thought. They assumed Duan Ling Tian had extracted all the vitality energy he had sensed.

"It's very difficult to sense vitality energy, and it's even more difficult to extract it. Even for experts, this has always been a problem. Alchemy geniuses are rare due to this problem," Hou Fang said with a wry smile, "However, this problem is not a problem at all for Alchemist Duan. He can easily sense and extract so much vitality energy."

The divine alchemists in the surroundings nodded in agreement when they heard Hou Fang's words.

"Amazing!"

Ding Yan, who had overheard the divine alchemists' conversations, sighed when he learned about Duan Ling Tian's talent in sensing and extracting vitality energy from the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy.

When Sikong Yue, who was also among the crowd, looked at Duan Ling Tian, her expression of disdain had been replaced by one of disbelief. At this moment, she felt incredibly ashamed. She was truly ordinary compared to him. For the first time in her life, she felt inferior.

Although there were many young talents in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, those superior to Sikong Yue were usually of noble birth or were raised in top emperor-rank forces, and they were also older than her. She had always assumed she would catch up to them when she was their age. However, when she saw how skilled Duan Ling Tian was despite being so young and having no support, she suddenly doubted herself.

At this time, Sikong Yue could feel Ding Yan staring at her with a mocking expression. However, she was not in the mood to argue with him. Instead, she looked at the purple figure in the distance silently and took a deep breath before she turned around and left without saying a word.

Ding Yan was slightly surprised. He had already prepared himself to bicker with her, but she suddenly left. Why did she suddenly change?

At this time, Duan Ling Tian had already begun to refine the second Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill. The process was the same as before.

Hou Fang thought to himself, 'I still find it hard to believe. I want to see if he's able to extract so much vitality energy again. Perhaps, he had just gotten lucky previously.'

Many of the divine alchemists present, including Yuan Guang Ming, shared the same thought as Hou Fang. However, unlike the others who expected Duan Ling Tian to make a mistake, Yuan Guang Ming was confident the young man, who had also come from a Devata Realm, would still be able to extract a huge amount of vitality energy this time. He did not think it was a fluke earlier.

Soon enough, Yuan Guang Ming was proven right.

In fact, this time, Duan Ling Tian extracted even more vitality energy compared to before.

As expected, Duan Ling Tian easily refined another Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill.

"He's successfully refined two Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills now!"

"Let's see if he can also successfully refine the third Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill! If it's still a success, there's no doubt he's an alchemy genius!"

Now that Duan Ling Tian refined the second Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill, even those who were not divine alchemists were stunned by Duan Ling Tian's success rate. Moreover, the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill was one of the hardest king-grade Limit Divine Pills to refine.

Yuan Guan Ming, Hou Fang, and a few divine alchemists knew that refining Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills came very easily to Duan Ling Tian. With his skill and knowledge in alchemy, coupled with his extraordinary sensing and extraction skills, it was just like a stroll in the park for him.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Duan Ling Tian continued to refine the third Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill. They were shocked once again when he saw his success

"I really can't believe he's so skilled."

Murong Yin Yue, the Third Miss of the Murong clan, was stunned when she saw Duan Ling Tian successfully refining three Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills in a row. At this time, she felt that if she were with Hou Qing Ning, her status did not give her an advantage over Hou Qing Ning at all. Although Hou Qing Ning's background was not as good as hers, with a friend like Duan Ling Tian, Hou Qing Ning would be highly respected.

After Duan Ling Tian put away the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pill, he rose to his feet and said, "Alright, I'm done."

"Alchemist Duan, you... Uh, you're really amazing," Hou Fang said. He had wanted to say Duan Ling Tian was highly skilled, but that was really not the case for him. To him, Duan Ling Tian was born sensitive to vitality energy that gave him an advantage.

Yuan Guang Ming sneered, "Old Hou, are you unwilling to admit that Alchemist Duan is skilled? Don't forget that sensing and extracting vitality energy is also a skill, and one of the most important aspects to refine pills. Even experts find it difficult to sense and extract vitality energy. If you don't think he's skilled, then who do you consider skilled? Those who mastered special techniques that anyone can master over time?"

Upon hearing this, Hou Fang, who usually bickered with Yuan Guang Ming non-stop, had nothing to say. A thought appeared in his mind, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he cupped his fists together and said, "Alchemist Duan, you're so skilled that I'm no match for you. I hope you'll advise me in the future when you have time."

Then, Hou Fang brought his Soul Pearl before he continued to say, "Why don't we exchange Soul Pearls? In the future, you can also look for me if you have any questions. You came from the Linghu clan, right? My junior brother's disciple is also from the Linghu clan. In a way, we're also related."

Hou Fang laughed after he finished speaking.

However, Yuan Guang Ming looked at Hou Fang and sneered. "Old Hou, you're really shameless. Related? What kind of far-reaching claim is that? In the first place, Alchemist Duan is only a Revered Elder in the clan, he has no blood relations to the Linghu clan at all. His surname is Duan, not Linghu."

"Well, it's also a form of connection! Apart from coming from a Devata Realm, do you have any commonalities with him?"

When Duan Ling Tian saw the two old men arguing again, he only shook his head and left silently.

Yuan Guang Ming and Hou Fang only stopped arguing when Duan Ling Tian had left. Then, they began to blame each other, starting another round of bickering.

"It's all your fault I didn't get to exchange Soul Pearls with Alchemist Duan!"

"You're not the only one who failed to do so!"

At this moment, the duo did not look like Black Dragon Elders of the Flying Dragon Sect at all. They looked more like two crabby old men quarreling.

As for the others, those with the highest status were only White Dragon Elders. How could they dare to stop the duo from arguing?

The inner disciples thought that even Black Dragon Elders were no different from them. Just like them, Black Dragon Elders were also ordinary people like them. They felt as though their horizons had broadened.

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After returning to his room, Duan Ling Tian finally had some peace and quiet.

"I can't believe I obtained 300,000 contribution points and rare medicinal ingredients so easily."

Duan Ling Tian was very pleased when he thought about the things he obtained in exchange for refining three Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills in front of everyone. It took him only three hours to obtain all those things.

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Over the next month, Duan Ling Tian continued to refine Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills in exchange for contribution points and rare medicinal herbs. Apart from that, he also refined other divine pills, including lord-grade Limit Divine Pills.

When he refined the lord-grade divine pill, the Pill Tribulation was different from that of a king-grade Limit Divine Pill. For this reason, the others were under the impression that Duan Ling Tian had simultaneously refined two Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills.

Word of it spread like wildfire in the Flying Dragon Sect.

When Yuan Guang Ming, Hou Fang, and the other divine alchemists heard of it, they were dumbfounded.

With some effort, Yuan Guang Ming and Hou Fang also managed to exchange Soul Pearls with Duan Ling Tian. However, after that, they discovered reality was different from what they had imagined. Previously, they thought they would be able to ask Duan Ling Tian to help them to refine other king-grade Limit Divine Pills. Alas, before they could even open their mouths, Duan Ling Tian had bombarded them with all kinds of profound questions about alchemy and divine pills. Some of his questions were so difficult that they had to look for the former Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect for answers.

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Time continued to pass, and the Imperial War drew closer and closer.

Chapter 3832: Yang Qian Ye, the Uninvited Guest

The Imperial War was drawing closer, and the atmosphere in the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect had become extraordinarily solemn. Even the disciples of the two sects who had yet to become Kings of Gods felt the enormous pressure. After all, even if they did not need to participate in the Imperial War, they would still be inevitably affected.

In emperor-rank sects like the Flying Dragon Sect and Tai Yi Sect, one would be exempted from participating in the war if one was very young, just entered the sect, and had yet to become a King of Gods. However, if one took too long to become a King of Gods after enjoying the sect's resources and benefits, one would be expelled from the sect.

As for Kings of Gods and those who were stronger, they had to participate in the Imperial War no matter what. All of them had their own tasks to carry out before entering the Imperial War Realm. They would not be able to leave the realm until they completed the bare minimum of their tasks.

After entering the Imperial War Realm, one would need to use one's Divine Energy to form a token before the Formation from the Formation compass at the rears of one's base was activated. Since the token was formed from one's Divine Consciousness, no one else would be able to make use of one's token. If another person took hold of one's token, it would disappear immediately. Only if one died would one's token freeze, allowing others to hold it. This token was also called a life token. Losing one's life token also meant that one's life was about to be lost.

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In the Flying Dragon Sect's estate.

Many of the members of the Flying Dragon Sect burned with anticipation as the Imperial War drew closer.

“When the Imperial War starts, the number of life tokens corresponds with the Imperial War points. The war points can be exchanged for items that our sect and the Tai Yi Sect will put up as rewards in the Imperial War Realm. The rewards will be stored in the Formation compass created by a supreme powerhouse, and you can only obtain them with enough war points. You can also choose to save your points and only redeem your rewards after the war is over.”

“After the war is over? The war won’t end so soon. After all, it won’t end until someone becomes an Emperor of Gods.”

“That’s right. How could they end the war before someone becomes an Emperor of Gods when they sacrificed so much for the Imperial War.”

“Although the Imperial War is dangerous, there’s no doubt it’s also an opportunity for us. We can only become stronger by experiencing hardship, after all.”

Most of the disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect looked forward to the Imperial War. This was especially true for ordinary disciples. After all, their talents were limited so they could not enjoy the special treatment offered to the outstanding disciples. With the Imperial War, they were given an opportunity to improve and to obtain things they would not usually be given. If they killed enough Tai Yi Sect disciples and obtained war points, they would be able to exchange for items they would not usually have a chance to obtain.

For the Imperial War, the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect had to bring out their treasures and put them up as rewards. Since they would be monitored by a few top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mountain, they could not hide their treasures at all. Since the members of the respective sects played a huge part in deciding the victor of the war, the sects naturally would not be stingy with their rewards as well.

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As for the Tai Yi Sect, the panic that descended after the declaration of the Imperial War gradually faded away with time. It was replaced with acceptance before its members began to cultivate diligently. After all, there was no avoiding the Imperial War. The only thing they could do to increase their chances of their survival was to become stronger. Moreover, they also knew the Imperial War was a good opportunity for them to improve.

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In the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate.

A group of uninvited guests had shown up today.

Previously, there were also unannounced visits from top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. After meeting the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, they went to see Duan Ling Tian, who had risen to fame recently. Naturally, they came to recruit Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's heaven-defying talent and comprehension skills were no longer a secret so many forces were interested in recruiting him. However, many of them also decided to wait until the Imperial War was over before they tried to recruit him. After all, if he survived the Imperial War, he would undoubtedly become even stronger.

However, after word spread about Duan Ling Tian refining the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills in public and simultaneously refining two Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills, these forces could no longer wait to recruit him.

One after another, the top emperor-rank forces visited the Flying Dragon Sect to recruit Duan Ling Tian.

"Greetings, Senior Granduncle, Junior Granduncle, Senior Uncle, Junior Uncle. I am Yang Qian Ye."

One of the uninvited guests today was the strongest person among the younger generation in the 10,000 Devils Sect, Yang Qian Ye. He was even stronger than Du Po Jun. He did not come alone; he was accompanied by several people who were much stronger than him.

Yang Qian Ye's temperament was extraordinary, causing others to feel ashamed of themselves.

Du Qian Jun, who was standing next to Yang Qian Ye, keenly felt this. He thought to himself, 'After Brother Qian Ye joined that emperor-rank force, his aura has changed completely...'

Du Po Jun, who was also present, looked at Yang Qian Ye with a complicated expression on his face as well. He had been convinced of Yang Qian Ye, who was superior to him in every aspect, even before Yang Qian Ye left the 10,000 Devils Sect. Now that Yang Qian Ye had joined one of the top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, he knew that the gap between him and Yang Qian Ye had widened even more.

At this moment, they were accompanied by two White Dragon Elders from the 10,000 Devils faction in the Flying Dragon Sect. These two were the highest-ranking ones in the 10,000 Devils factions. One of the elders laughed and asked, "Qian Ye, when did you break through and become a Lord of Gods?"

"Senior Granduncle, I've only broken through recently," Yang Qian Ye replied respectfully. A rare smile could be seen on his face at this moment. He was glad that he had decided against joining the Flying Dragon Sect in the past. After all, if he had joined the Flying Dragon Sect back then, he did not think he would be able to become a Lord of Gods in such a short time.

Upon hearing this, Du Qian Jun, who was standing next to Yang Qian Ye, exclaimed in surprise, "Brother Qian Ye, you've become a Lord of Gods?!"

At this moment, an old man who was seated on one of the three main seats said reproachfully, "Qian Jun, your senior granduncle is talking to Qian Ye. Don't interrupt."

The old man was none other than Kuang Tian Zheng. Under normal circumstances, he was not qualified to sit on the main seat. However, since one of his disciples had married the only daughter of Xue Ming Zhi, a Vice Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, his status had been elevated.

At this time, Zhong Can, Kuang Tian Zheng's second disciple, was also present. He was standing behind Kuang Tian Zheng. Similar to Du Po Jun, his expression was rather complicated as well when he looked at

Yang Qian Ye. Not only did he hear about Yang Qian Ye more than once, but he had also paid more attention to Yang Qian Ye after Yang Qian Ye joined one of the top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. After all, he and Yang Qian Ye were about the same age. Now that he learned that Yang Qian Ye had become a Lord of Gods, there was no longer any doubt that he was much weaker compared to Yang Qian Ye.

"It's okay," another old man seated on the main seat waved his hand and said, "Qian Jun and Qian Ye have always had a good relationship. Tian Zheng, there's no need to get angry."

"Yes," Kuang Tian Zheng hurriedly said.

At this moment, the other White Dragon Elder from the 10,000 Devils faction, a burly middle-aged man dressed in a light cyan robe with a particularly conspicuous hooked nose, looked at Yang Qian Ye and said, "Junior Nephew Qian Ye, how strong are the people who accompanied you here?"

"Junior Uncle Liu, I have to address them as Junior Uncles and Senior Uncles since they're all advanced Lords of Gods. They came with me this time to recruit Duan Ling Tian," Yang Qian Ye said with a faint smile on his face.

Upon hearing those who accompanied Yang Qian Ye here were advanced Lords of Gods, the eyes of the middle-aged man with a hooked nose lit up immediately.

On the contrary, the expressions of Du Po Jun, Du Qian Jun, Du Zhan, and Kuang Tian Zheng, who had a good relationship with Du Zhan, changed immediately when they learned about the strength of the people who accompanied Yang Qian Ye here.

"That little bast*rd had already rejected two invitations. It's impossible for him to agree to join Qian Ye's sect."

Kuang Tian Zheng, Zhong Can, Du Po Jun, and Du Qian Jun were all relieved upon hearing this. After all, in their opinion, Duan Ling Tian had to die. Otherwise, they might be the ones to die in the future.

Zhong Can felt the same way as well even though he had no enmity with Duan Ling Tian in the past. Due to his master, he had convinced his wife to persuade his father-in-law to act against Duan Ling Tian. Since he had done such a thing, there was no way Duan Ling Tian would let him go.

"Junior Nephew Qian Ye..." At this moment, the hook-nosed middle-aged man suddenly narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Can you ask the people who came with you to kill Xue Hai Chuan, a White Dragon Elder of the Flying Dragon Sect?"

Chapter 3833: Duan Ling Tian, an Advanced King of Gods

As soon as the middle-aged man with a hooked nose finished speaking, silence descended.

After a while, Yang Qian Ye smiled wryly and said, "Junior Uncle Liu, I've heard about Xue Hai Shan's release from the Hidden Fog Sect's Heavenly Stairs. I know you're eager to seek revenge, but those elders who came with me are only here to recruit Duan Ling Tian. If your target is another person, they might do it for my sake, but if it's Xue Hai Chuan..." He paused for a moment before he continued to say, "Before we came here, the sect had done research on Duan Ling Tian. Hence, the elders who came with me know that Duan Ling Tian has a good relationship with Xue Hai Chuan. There were even talks about

asking Xue Hai Chuan to persuade Duan Ling Tian to join us. With this, it's very unlikely they'll kill Xue Hai Chuan."

Yang Qian Ye shook his head repeatedly as he spoke.

Liu Yin, the middle-aged man with a hooked nose, was one of the two White Dragon Elders in the 10,000 Devils faction in the Flying Dragon Sect. When he heard Yang Qian Ye's words, his expression turned gloomy immediately.

Liu Yin was once the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect. In the past, Xue Hai Shan, Xue Hai Chun's older brother, had killed his only son. At that time, he wanted to kill Xue Hai Shan to avenge his son, but the Hidden Fog Sect prevented him from doing so and imprisoned Xue Hai Shan in the Heavenly Stairs for 10,000 years instead. He was so enraged at that time, that he defected to the 10,000 Devils Sect, an enemy of the Hidden Fog Sect. As soon as he joined the 10,000 Devils Sect, he became a Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect. Later, he joined the Flying Dragon Sect and made a breakthrough in the sect, becoming an intermediate Lord of Gods. With that, he slowly rose from an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect to a White Dragon Elder of the Flying Dragon Sect.

Needless to say, Liu Yin also disliked Xue Hai Chuan, who was also a White Dragon Elder. His junior in the Hidden Fog Sect had become his peer in the Flying Dragon Sect. Not only that, but he was not sure he could beat Xue Hai Chuan as well. Nonetheless, he did not have any direct conflicts with Xue Hai Chuan. After all, it was not Xue Hai Chuan who killed his son. However, after Xue Hai Shan was released and brought back to the Flying Dragon Sect, he grew hostile toward Xue Hai Chuan. To kill Xue Hai Shan, he knew he needed to kill Xue Hai Chuan as well. Otherwise, he would not be able to succeed in seeking revenge for his son. He knew this because he had been searching for a chance to do so since Xue Hai Shan joined the Flying Dragon Sect. His attempts only ended in failure since Xue Hai Chuan was always with his brother, Xue Hai Shan. Now that Yang Qian Ye was here, he naturally hoped that Yang Qian Ye could help him.

Liu Yin was not discouraged after listening to Yang Qian Ye's reply. Instead, he asked, "What if Duan Ling Tian declines the invitation? He has already rejected two other top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. He'll likely refuse this invitation as well. If he refuses, doesn't that mean the elders of your sect will kill Xue Hai Chuan if you ask them to?"

Liu Yin looked at Yang Qian Ye with a burning gaze.

Yang Qian Ye shook his head again. "I'm afraid that's impossible. Before we came here, we've been specially warned that even if we fail to recruit Duan Ling Tian, we shouldn't get on his bad side. Due to the impending Imperial War, it's only normal for Duan Ling Tian to refuse to join any other forces. Our sect plans to recruit him again when the Imperial War is over if he refuses us this time."

These words completely shattered Liu Yin's hope.

At this time, the other White Dragon Elder said, "Liu Yin, I know you want to avenge your son. I know you can only kill Xue Hai Shan if Xue Hai Chun is dead. However, things aren't hopeless. Xue Hai Chun will have to participate in the war as well. At that time, can he bring his brother to the Imperial War Realm? Even if he can, can he bring his brother to the Lord Battlefield? Apart from rudimentary and

intermediate Lords of Gods, no one can enter the Lord Battlefield. At that time, won't you have a chance to kill Xue Hai Shan?"

Liu Yin's eyes lit up as soon as he heard these words. "You're right! I didn't think about this as well. I was too muddle-headed. That's right! The Imperial War is a good chance for me to kill Xue Hai Shan!"

At this moment, Kuang Tian Zheng asked, "After the Imperial War starts, is it possible for us to kill Duan Ling Tian in the King Battlefield?"

Everyone fell silent immediately. After all, they were all aware of Duan Ling Tian's strength. Duan Ling Tian would likely be able to defeat all his opponents on the King Battlefield. There were very few people from the Tai Yi Sect who were a match for Duan Ling Tian. Even if they joined forces, Duan Ling Tian could still escape from them. This meant that it was absolutely impossible for them to kill Duan Ling Tian in the Imperial War Realm's King Battlefield.

"That's impossible," Liu Yin said as he shook his head, "Duan Ling Tian isn't an ordinary King of Gods. I don't think anyone below the level of a Lord of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect is a match for him. Even if multiple Kings of Gods join forces to deal with him, with his strength and comprehension of the law of space, it won't be difficult for him to escape. As for the Tai Yi Sect, I've not heard of anyone who might be a match for him. The dangers on the King Battlefield pose no threat to him at all."

Liu Yin analyzed the matter very clearly. Prior to this, he had no grudges against Duan Ling Tian. However, when he found out the elders from Yang Qian Ye's sect would not kill Xue Hai Chuan because of Duan Ling Tian, he naturally wished for Duan Ling Tian to die as well. With Duan Ling Tian out of the way, the advanced Lords of Gods would have no problem killing Xue Hai Chuan.

"Indeed," the other White Dragon said with a nod, "If you want to kill Duan Ling Tian, you'll have to do it outside the Imperial War Realm. When he's in the Imperial War Realm, he'll only be on the King Battlefield and the Flying Dragon Sect's base, making it almost impossible to kill him. You'll need a Lord of Gods, at least, to kill Duan Ling Tian. However, a Lord of Gods can't enter the King Battlefield, and it'd be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to enter the Lord Battlefield."

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At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was unaware that the people from the 10,000 Devils Sect, including Yang Qian Ye, were discussing ways to kill him due to his enmity with Kuang Tian Zheng.

In the past, Kuang Tian Zheng had tried to attack him when he was in the Linghu clan's estate. Fortunately, he had the protection of the Linghu clan's Guarding Formation.

Due to Kuang Tian Zheng, the members of the 10,000 Devils faction in the Flying Dragon Sect were naturally hostile toward Duan Ling Tian as well. There was no possibility of reconciliation unless Kuang Tian Zheng died.

After all, Kuang Tian Zheng might just be an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, but his second disciple, Zhong Can, was the son-in-law of Xue Ming Zhi, a Vice Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect.

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Half a month later.

In a courtyard in the inner disciples' cultivation ground.

"My cultivation has finally stabilized!"

Duan Ling Tian, who was sitting cross-legged on the bed, opened his eyes. A satisfied smile could be seen on his face at this time.

Some time ago, he had successfully broken through and became an advanced King of Gods after consuming a large number of king-grade and lord-grade Limit Divine Pills. However, due to the divine pills, his cultivation base was not that stable. Hence, he had to spend some time stabilizing it.

After taking a deep breath, Duan Ling Tian got off the bed and deactivated the Formation that protected his room. The Formation blocked various kinds of communications from reaching him.

A moment after he deactivated the Formation, he received a message from Xue Hai Chuan.

"Little Tian, Yang Qian Ye brought people to the sect half a month ago with the intention to recruit you."

Previously, Xue Hai Chuan had set up a small Formation in Duan Ling Tian's courtyard as well. The Formation would alert him when Duan Ling Tian deactivated his Formation.

Due to Xue Hai Chuan and Duan Ling Tian's good relationship, the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect let Xue Hai Chuan deal with the matter of Duan Ling Tian's recruitment.

"Yang Qian Ye?"

After speaking to Xue Hai Chuan for a moment, Xue Hai Chuan finally arranged for Duan Ling Tian to meet Yang Qian Ye, who had been famous even when Duan Ling Tian was still in the Hidden Fog Sect. Not only was Yang Qian Ye the strongest among the younger generation in the 10,000 Devils Sect, but Yang Qian Ye was also an unprecedented genius in the 10,000 Devils Sect.

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When Yang Qian Ye met Duan Ling Tian, a smile appeared on his usually expressionless face. He said politely, "Young Master Duan. I'm sure you've already heard about the purpose of my visit, but I'd like to formally ask you if you'd join our sect?"

The few elders with Yang Qian Ye looked at Duan Ling Tian in unison, waiting for his reply. They were the advanced Lords of Gods who had accompanied Yang Qian Ye to the Flying Dragon Sect to recruit Duan Ling Tian. They were sent here to show the sect's sincerity and also to show the importance the sect placed on Duan Ling Tian.

"I'm afraid I'd have to decline, Young Sect Leader Yang," Duan Ling Tian replied with a faint smile.

Upon hearing this, Yang Qian Ye's expression changed immediately. "Duan Ling Tian, don't address me like that!"

"What's wrong? Aren't you the son of the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Yang Qian Ye, who looked frightened at this moment. It seemed like Yang Qian Ye had overthought his form of address for some reason.

Chapter 3834: The Pure Yang Sect

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's explanation, Yang Qian Ye sighed in relief inwardly. He was the pride of the 10,000 Devils Sect, but in the top emperor-rank sect he had joined, he was only outstanding at best. There were many prodigies who were as outstanding as him and many who were more talented than him, after all, in one of the top emperor-rank forces he had joined. He had only been recruited because he had met the minimum requirements to join the top emperor-rank force. If he were just slightly less talented, he would not have been able to join his current sect. For this reason, he had been alarmed when Duan Ling Tian had addressed him as Young Sect Leader Yang.

Yang Qian Ye could feel the burning gazes of the elders on him earlier. They were not his followers. They accompanied him here not because they were protecting him. Instead, they were sent here to show Duan Ling Tian the sect's sincerity.

After Duan Ling Tian rejected Yang Qian Ye, the elders began to speak one after another, listing out the benefits of joining their sect.

Duan Ling Tian was rather tempted by one or two of the benefits. If it were not for the Imperial War, he might have accepted their invitation. However, in the end, he still refused them.

Although the elders were disappointed, they were not angry. After all, he had also rejected the invitations from the other top emperor-rank forces.

"Duan Ling Tian, if you're interested in joining us after the end of the Imperial War, you can contact me at any time," one of the elders, an old man, said. Then, he handed his Soul Pearl to Duan Ling Tian before he continued to say, "If you decide to join us, we'll welcome you with open arms. All my promises to you will still be valid."

Among the elders present, the old man was the one who had listed the best benefits.

"Thank you, senior," Duan Ling Tian said as he put away the old man's Soul Pearl, "In fact, I do have plans of leaving the Flying Dragon Sect after the end of the Imperial War. At that time, I naturally plan to join one of the top forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion."

Upon hearing this, the old man's eyes lit up immediately. After thinking about it for a moment, he began to list out other benefits again.

The benefits were much more than what the elders and the sect had discussed previously so the other elders frowned.

"Elder Qin..."

'Are we even from the sect? What are all these benefits that I've never heard of before?'

However, due to the old man's identity in the sect, the others could only sigh inwardly. Moreover, unlike them, the old man was capable of fulfilling the promises he made to Duan Ling Tian. Their status was not as high as the old man in the sect, after all.

"Senior, how should I address you?" Duan Ling Tian asked. His gaze was much friendlier than before. At the same time, he waved his hand, bringing out his Soul Pearl and handing it to the old man.

“My name is Qin Wu Yang. You can call me Elder Qin. That’s how most people in the sect address me.”

Qin Wu Yang naturally could see that Duan Ling Tian was amenable to the idea of joining his sect. After he put away the Soul Pearl, he smiled widely at Duan Ling Tian.

In the eyes of the others, Qin Wu Yang and Duan Ling Tian were like a pair of grandfather and grandson chatting happily with each other.

“The peak I belong to in the sect specializes in alchemy. If you join the sect, you can join my peak as well. We have all kinds of rare medicinal ingredients there. We even have those that are beyond your imagination,” the old man said, further tempting Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian’s brightened even more upon hearing these words.

At the same time, a worried expression flitted past Yang Qian Ye’s face. He secretly sent a message to Kuang Tian Zheng, an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect.

“Senior Uncle, an elder who came with me promised Duan Ling Tian many benefits if he joins our sect. Based on his reaction, it seems likely that he’ll join my sect after the Imperial War ends. It’s best if you find a way to kill him before the end of the war. Otherwise, not only will you be unable to kill him after he joins my sect, but he might even retaliate against you. You should know that with his talents in cultivation and alchemy, it won’t take long before he’s strong enough to retaliate against you. In fact, it won’t take long after he joins my sect for him to seek revenge from you with the help of others...”

...

Kuang Tian Zheng’s expression changed drastically when he received Yang Qian Ye’s message. He quickly sent a message to Zhong Can, his second disciple.

“Can’er, where are you? Can we talk now?”

Kuang Tian Zheng wanted to find Zhong Can so they could come up with a way to kill Duan Ling Tian as soon as they could. To be precise, he wanted to come up with a way for Xue Ming Zhi, a Vice Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, to kill Duan Ling Tian.

...

Seeing how sincere Qin Wu Yang was, Duan Ling Tian was rather moved by the offer. The other two top emperor-rank forces that had come to recruit him did not promise him any benefits yet, and even if they did, he did not think it could surpass what Qin Wu Yang had promised him. Moreover, the other emperor-rank forces were clans. He preferred to join a sect to a clan.

Duan Ling Tian, who was quite knowledgeable about the Imperial War, said, “Let’s talk about the details when the Imperial War ends. After all, I don’t know how long it’ll take for the war to end. It may end in a few years, or it may end after a few decades. It may not even end after 100 years. After all, in the history of the Realms of Gods, the longest Imperial War lasted for 1,000 years. In the end, a top lord-rank force had to step in to end the war. It was also because of that specific Imperial War, that a rule was imposed that Imperial Wars can’t last more than 1,000 years, and the Imperial War Realm would close after 1,000 years have passed.”

“Very well. Duan Ling Tian, I’ll be waiting for you at the Pure Yang Sect,” Qin Wu Yang said through Voice Transmission before he left with the others.

‘Pure Yang Sect...’ This was the first time that he learned of the name of the emperor-rank force that Qin Wu Yang and Yang Qian Ye belonged to.

‘Pure Yang? Is Pure Yang Sect related to Lu Dong Bin, one of the Eight Immortals in the ancient myths on Earth? Lu Dong Bing was known as Master Pure Yang, after all...’

After a moment, Duan Ling Tian shook his head, dismissing the thought. After all, logically, Lu Dong Bing should have ascended to the Jade Emperor Heaven, a Devata Realm. However, he had never heard anything about Lu Dong Bing while he was still in the Devata Realms. If Lu Dong Bing went to a Realm of Gods from the Devata Realm and founded a sect, Lu Dong Bing would be highly praised and known throughout the Devata Realms.

Naturally, there was also a small possibility that Lu Dong Bing had maintained a low profile so no one knew about his great achievements. There were nearly 20 Realms of Gods, and those who came from the Devata Realms might not necessarily come to the Profound Energy Land. With this, there was a possibility that those from the Jade Emperor Heaven or the Yan Huang Realm were unaware of Lu Dong Bin’s achievements.

‘I’ll better continue to cultivate. Now that I’ve stabilized my cultivation base, I should continue cultivating. I have enough divine pills to boost my cultivation now to become a rudimentary Lord of Gods as soon as possible. After becoming a Lord of Gods, I’ll have to spend some time stabilizing my cultivation base again. Fortunately, there are many lord-grade divine pills that can help with stabilizing my cultivation base once I become a Lord of Gods...’

With this thought in mind, Duan Ling Tian dismissed all necessary thoughts from his mind and returned to his room to cultivate.

Before he began to cultivate, he also sent a message to Xue Hai Chuan, telling Xue Hai Chuan to directly refuse other top emperor-rank forces that tried to recruit him.

Then, without waiting for Xue Hai Chuan’s reply, he activated the Formation and began to cultivate. This time, he did not plan to stop cultivating until the Imperial War began.

...

“He’s going to refuse all top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion going forward?”

Xue Hai Chun sighed as he shook his head. If he were in Duan Ling Tian’s shoes, he did not think he would have the courage to do such a thing. Nonetheless, he knew Duan Ling Tian had the qualifications to do so based on Duan Ling Tian’s talent. At most, those from the top emperor-rank forces would say a few words of complaints, but they definitely would not do anything excessive. After all, based on Duan Ling Tian’s age and achievements thus far, as long as there were no unforeseen accidents, Duan Ling Tian would definitely rise to the top. Even if they could not recruit Duan Ling Tian, they would not make an enemy out of Duan Ling Tian for no good reason.

...

Time flew by. In just a blink of an eye, three years had passed.

The Imperial War was drawing even closer.

The Imperial War Realm had already been created, and the high-ranking officials from the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect had already brought many people into the realm as early as a year ago to build the respective bases.

In the Imperial War Realm where most places were battlefields, the bases were the only safe place.

Chapter 3835: The Three War-Free Cities

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Loud noises rang from a huge canyon in the Flying Dragon Sect's Plum Dragon Mountain Range. The spatial passage, which could accommodate only a few people at one time, leading to the Imperial War Realm had finally been stabilized at this moment.

An open gate hovered in the air above the canyon. It was dark inside so no one could see the destination.

There were many new buildings in the canyon, and many people could be seen taking turns guarding the entrance to the Imperial War Realm. Even the lowest ranking person was an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect. There were many White Elders Dragon as well, and there would be at least one Black Dragon Elder supervising each shift.

Swoosh!

A tall and muscular figure flew up into the sky at this moment. It belonged to a middle-aged man. He was about two meters tall, but from afar, he looked to be only 1.7 meters tall. Not only was he tall, but his body was very wide as well; it was twice as wide as that of a woman. His expression was stern, and he had the bearing of someone who was used to sitting in a high position. He was none other than the current Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, Long Qing Chong.

Long Qing Chong was also the last disciple of the former Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect. He was an orphan whom the former sect leader adopted. He had wanted to take the former sect leader's surname in the past, but the former sect leader had given him the surname Long, which meant dragon.

Although Long Qing Chong joined the Flying Dragon Sect later, and his talent was only average, due to his hard work, he rose to his position today. He might not be as strong as his master, the former sect leader, but he was only slightly weaker than his master. There were even rumors that his strength was on par with the Golden Dragon Elders of the Flying Dragon Sect.

Long Qing Chong suddenly grew as tall as a giant before he clapped his hands, causing the Flying Dragon Sect's estate to shake. He said loudly, "The Imperial War will begin in three days. All members at the stage or above the stage of Kings of Gods, prepare yourselves and abide by the rules of the sect. Since you're fighting for the sect, the sect will naturally take good care of you. However, if you drag the sect down, don't blame the sect for not showing mercy."

Long Qing Chong's words that were filled with threats caused many people's expressions to change.

"The Imperial War is finally about to begin..."

"We've waited for a long time..."

"Three days? I should stop cultivating and start exchanging my contribution points for some healing divine pills. There's no point saving my contributions during such a time. Who knows if I might die during the war? It's better to exchange my points for something that can save my life during the critical moment."

"Finally! Since I can't avoid it, I'll fight with all my strength. I should find more people to join forces with over the next three days..."

With Long Qing Chong's announcement, a commotion broke out in the Flying Dragon Sect. The quiet estate became extremely lively in just a moment.

Long Qing Chong's voice had also swept through the inner disciples' cultivation ground, easily breaking the Formations of those who were in closed-door cultivation.

The Flying Dragon Sect also dispatched people out to remind members who were not in the Flying Dragon Sect and ask them to return to the sect.

For the elders and disciples who were in charge of running the Flying Dragon Sect's various businesses, the sect's requirements for them were rather low even though they still had to participate in the Imperial War.

For example, the minimum requirements for rudimentary Kings of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect were to kill at least one rudimentary King of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect every three months and seize their life tokens as proof.

As for those who spent most of their time managing businesses for the Flying Dragon Sect, they were only required to kill a member of the Tai Yi Sect with a similar cultivation base every six months.

There were corresponding punishments for those who failed to meet the minimum requirements. For example, if a rudimentary King of Gods failed to kill a counterpart from the Tai Yi Sect within three months, he or she would be forcefully sent into the King Battlefield in the Imperial War Realm. Moreover, at that time, they would have to kill two of their counterparts in the Tai Yi Sect within three months for six months before they could leave the King Battlefield.

As for intermediate Kings of Gods, they did not necessarily have to kill an intermediate King of Gods within three months. They could also substitute killing an intermediate King of Gods with killing five rudimentary Kings of Gods.

Similarly, if advanced Kings of Gods chose not to kill an advanced King of Gods, they could choose between killing five intermediate Kings of Gods or twenty rudimentary King of Gods.

The higher one's cultivation base was, the higher the requirements would be.

This was an absolute rule during the Imperial War.

...

“We won’t be given war points when we meet the minimum requirements. Only if we surpass the minimum requirements will we be awarded war points. At that time, we can go to Peace City, where the high-ranking officials from various top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion are staying, to exchange for cultivation resources and treasures from our sect and the Tai Yi Sect. Disciples of Flying Dragon Sect can also exchange war points for contribution points. After all, war points are useless once the Imperial War ends.”

At this time, Ding Yan, Hou Qing Ning, and Murong Yin Yue were sitting at the table in Duan Ling Tian’s courtyard.

Duan Ling Tian had activated a Formation that prevented others from seeing them, but at the same time, allowed them to look at the others outside the courtyard. One could easily bypass the Formation with their Divine Consciousnesses, but no one would do such a thing under normal circumstances since it would be considered a blatant provocation.

“That’s right. However, there’s no need to exchange for contribution points until the war is about to end. After all, although there are many things you can obtain with both war points and contribution points, there are also many things that you can only obtain with war points, not contribution points. Since the top emperor-rank forces from the Eastern Ridge Mansion will be overseeing the Imperial War, the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect won’t be able to hide any treasures. This means that the things we can exchange for in Peace City are all valuable and rare,” Hou Qing Ning said. Clearly, he had done a lot of research on this matter.

“What are your plans after entering the Imperial War Realm? Would all of you like to join me?” Duan Ling Tian asked with a smile, “After all, we won’t be able to use Voice Transmission in the Imperial War Realm unless we’re in one of the three war-free cities.”

The three war-free cities were the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect’s respective bases and Peace City.

The Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect’s bases were called Flying Dragon City and Tai Yi City respectively. Needless to say, it was impossible for members to enter the opposing force’s bases.

On the contrary, members from both the Flying Dragon Sect and Tai Yi Sect could enter Peace City, which was controlled by the various top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, including the Pure Yang Sect. Needless to say, they were not allowed to fight in Peace City, even advanced Lords of Gods were no exception. Those who broke the rules would be killed by those who guarded Peace City.

In Peace City, there would be more than one Emperor of Gods guarding the place. The various top emperor-rank forces would also send many Lords of Gods to maintain order in Peace City.

In the Imperial Realm, there were three exits located in Peace City, Flying Dragon City, and Tai Yi City respectively.

Hou Qing Ning shook his head and said, "I won't go with you. I'm considered a new disciple so there'd be an outer deacon accompanying me. I won't be able to help you if I follow you anyway. On the contrary, I might even drag you down..."

Hou Qing Ning was well aware that he would only slow Duan Ling Tian down if he followed Duan Ling Tian. He knew the Imperial War was not only a chance for him to improve his strength, but it was also a chance for Duan Ling Tian to improve his strength. As a friend, he naturally did not want to become a burden to Duan Ling Tian.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded. When he saw Hou Qing Ning's determined gaze, he naturally understood Hou Qing Ning's thoughts. Hence, he did not insist. He said, "New disciples who are rudimentary Kings of Gods will indeed be accompanied by an outer deacon who's an advanced King of Gods. With that, you should be relatively safe..."

As for Murong Yin Yue, she would naturally follow Hou Qing Ning. Although they were not officially together, they were much closer now.

"What about you, Ding Yan?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

Ding Yan smiled as he replied, "I don't plan to go with an outer deacon. I've formed a small group. We plan to attack the Kings of Gods from Tai Yi City in the King Battlefield. I'm much weaker than you so I'll only be a burden to you if I follow you."

When Ding Yan saw the slight frown on Duan Ling Tian's face, he said solemnly, "Duan Ling Tian, I know you don't care if we're a burden or not. However, you have to understand that as your friends, we want the best for you as well. We'll only be a burden to you if we follow you. I'm sure you also want the best of us. If we follow you, we won't be able to improve at all."

Chapter 3836: Entering the Imperial War Realm

Ding Yan had spoken so seriously that Duan Ling Tian did not know how to respond for a moment. He could tell Ding Yan was even more determined than Hou Qing Ning regarding this matter. Finally, he said to Ding Yan and Hou Qing Ning, "Alright. However, if you're in danger, you can try to look for me. I'll definitely help you..." After a brief pause, he continued to say, "However, even if you guys agreed to come with me, you won't be able to stay with me for long..."

Ding Yan asked, puzzled, "Why?"

After a moment, Hou Qing Ning looked at Duan Ling Tian in shock and asked, "Duan Ling Tian, you... are you about to break through and become a Lord of Gods?"

Upon hearing this, a shocked and disbelieving expression appeared on Ding Yan and Murong Yin Yue's faces as well.

"I'll likely be able to break through in another one or two years," Duan Ling Tian said nonchalantly with a smile on his face.

The trio was dumbfounded when they received Duan Ling Tian's confirmation. Comparison was truly the thief of joy. When they were rudimentary Kings of Gods, Duan Ling Tian was already an intermediate King of Gods. When Duan Ling Tian was an advanced King of Gods, they were still rudimentary Kings of

Gods. They were not certain they could break through to become intermediate Kings of Gods in another one or two years. However, Duan Ling Tian said he would be able to become a Lord of Gods in another one or two years!

Frustrated, Ding Yan said before he left, "I'm leaving. I'm going back to cultivate."

Following that, Hou Qing Ning and Murong Yin Yue exchanged a look before they left as well.

Before leaving, Ding Yan and Hou Qing Ning also told Duan Ling Tian not to wait for them to enter the Imperial War Realm together since they would be entering with their respective teams.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled after the trio left. "They're really overreacting for no reason at all. I only said I'll be able to become a rudimentary Lord of Gods in a year or two. It doesn't warrant such a huge reaction."

After that, Duan Ling Tian returned to his room as well. Compared to the others who were busy preparing to enter the Imperial War Realm, he was rather leisurely since he had already done his preparations. Moreover, in his opinion, with his current cultivation base, the Imperial War was not dangerous at all.

...

At the same time, in the Tai Yi Sect's estate.

The Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect had also reminded everyone that the Imperial War would begin in three days.

Similarly, a commotion broke out in Tai Yi Sect as well.

Compared to the Flying Dragon Sect, the people of the Tai Yi Sect were more unprepared. After all, for a time, many of them could hardly believe that the Tai Yi Sect had taken the initiative to declare the Imperial War on the Flying Dragon Sect. It took time before they finally accepted their fate and began to prepare for the war in earnest.

Moreover, compared to the members of the Flying Dragon Sect, the members of the Tai Yi Sect were more afraid of death. With that, they naturally had much more to prepare for.

...

In just a blink of an eye, three days had passed.

The Imperial War Realm was officially open, and the members of the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect could enter the realm now.

Needless to say, the two sects would still leave a certain number of people behind to guard their respective sects. These people were usually intermediate Lords of Gods since rudimentary Lords of Gods and advanced Kings of Gods were not qualified to make many decisions.

In the canyon in the Flying Dragon Sect's estate where the entrance to the Imperial War Realm was located.

Many people had already gathered in the canyon since early in the morning.

When noon came, the gates finally opened.

One after another, the people that had gathered in the canyon flew into the entrance one after another. It took half an hour for the original crowd to enter the Imperial War Realm.

With more and more people showing up, there was a never-ending stream of people flying into the entrance.

Swoosh!

At this moment, a purple figure appeared in the canyon. His eyes shone brightly as he looked at the gates. "So this is one of the entrances to the Imperial War Realm?"

Just as Duan Ling Tian was about to fly in, someone called out, "Little Tian."

Duan Ling Tian turned around and saw a smiling Dongfang Yan Nian. A beautiful woman with a graceful figure and a White Dragon Elder token hanging at her waist stood next to Dongfang Yan Nian.

It was not difficult for Duan Ling Tian to figure out that the beautiful woman was Dongfang Yan Nian's wife, Ouyang Xue Li. Similar to Dongfang Yan Nian, she was also a White Dragon Elder of the Flying Dragon Sect.

"Brother Yan Nian," Duan Ling Tian said as he teleported and appeared in front of Dongfang Yan Nian and Ouyang Xue Li. "This must be your wife."

Dongfang Yan Nian laughed. "It seems like Hai Chuan has told you about this. Indeed, this is my wife, Ouyang Xue Li." Then, he turned to his wife and said, "Li'er, this is Duan Ling Tian, whose fame has surpassed mine and Hai Chuan's."

"Greetings, Master Duan." Ouyang Xue Li nodded with a smile at Duan Ling Tian. "Thanks to your Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills, I managed to heal my Heavenly Veins before the war started. I have to thank you for that."

Duan Ling Tian smiled when he heard Ouyang Xue Li's words that were filled with gratitude and sincerity. He said with a hint of helplessness, "There's no need to be so polite with me. Brother Yan Nian and I have a good relationship, after all. I regard him as an older brother so you're like my sister-in-law. You can just address me like Brother Yan Nian does..."

Ouyang Xue Li smiled awkwardly upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words.

Upon seeing this, Dongfang Yan Nian said, "Little Tian, Xue Li is different from me and Hai Chuan. Xue Li has always been introverted. Don't worry. She'll be friendlier once you get to know her."

"I see." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile.

Dongfang Yan Nian asked with a smile, "Little Tian, are you going to enter the Imperial War Realm now?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. Then, he seemed to recall something before he asked, "Brother Yan Nian, appear from the elders and disciples who help the sect to run businesses, all Kings of Gods are required

to kill a disciple with the same cultivation base within three months, right? Do Lords of Gods like you have similar requirements as well?"

There were not many Lords of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect compared to the number of Kings of Gods.

"No," Dongfang Yan Nian said as he shook his head, "There are only minimum requirements for the Kings of Gods to fulfill because the sect is worried that the Kings of Gods might hide out of fear after entering the Imperial War Realm. Those with a higher cultivation base won't do such a thing, after all. For them, the Imperial War is a huge opportunity so they definitely won't hide away and do nothing. Moreover, with enough war points, they can exchange for many kinds of treasures, divine fruits, and divine pills that will help with their cultivation and their comprehension of the laws. There are also recordings of battles between powerhouses and access to chambers of laws. Moreover, except for geniuses, most Lords of Gods can keenly feel the pressure of their Heavenly Tribulations. The tribulations will only grow more and more difficult. With this, all of them are eager to improve their strength. There's no Emperor of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect for so many years because all of the advanced Lords of Gods were killed by their respective Heavenly Tribulations. On the contrary, those with lower cultivation bases like Kings of Gods don't feel much pressure from their Heavenly Tribulations yet."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "You have a point."

Indeed, most Lords of Gods were unlikely to shirk their duties and hide in the Imperial War Realm. All of them hoped to grow stronger through the Imperial War. If they grew stronger, it would increase their chances of survival when facing the once-in-a-thousand-year Heavenly Tribulation. Moreover, advanced Lords of Gods might even break through and become Emperor of Gods.

At this time, Ouyang Xue Li, who was standing beside Dongfang Yan Nian, suddenly asked, "Master Duan, have you broken through and become an advanced King of God?"

Although Ouyang Xue Li did not use her Divine Consciousness to probe Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base, she had sensed the traces of his Divine Energy when he had teleported earlier. After studying it for a while, she noticed traits of an advanced King of Gods in his Divine Energy.

As soon as Ouyang Xue Li finished speaking, Dongfang Yan Nian's Divine Consciousness swept toward Duan Ling Tian unceremoniously. After he withdrew his Divine Consciousness, he looked at Duan Ling Tian wordlessly for a long time before he finally said with a sigh, "No wonder Hai Chuan always said you're a monstrous genius. How long has it been since you became an advanced King of Gods? Fortunately, I didn't meet you when I was young. Otherwise, I'd be really demotivated. I feel bad for your peers since they have to compare themselves to you."

"I was just lucky," Duan Ling Tian replied modestly.

After bidding farewell to Dongfang Yan Nian and Ouyang Xue Li, Duan Ling Tian flew into the entrance that led to the Imperial War Realm.

Chapter 3837: Liu Yin

The entrance to the Imperial War Realm in the Flying Dragon Sect naturally led to the Flying Dragon Sect's base; otherwise, known as Flying Dragon City.

After exiting the spatial passage, Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up when he found himself in a magnificent and ancient-looking city. The city, the ground, and the buildings had clearly just been built not too long ago.

"Duan Ling Tian."

As soon as Duan Ling Tian arrived, many people took the initiative to greet him. They were mostly inner and outer disciples who joined the Flying Dragon Sect at the same time as him.

Duan Ling Tian smiled and nodded in response even if he did not know the people who greeted him. Among all the people who greeted him, he was only vaguely familiar with a few of them.

A group of people stood nearby, deep in their discussion.

Then, an intermediate King of Gods suddenly asked his teammates, "Should we invite Duan Ling Tian to join us? With his strength, the chances of victory are really high once we enter the King Battlefield."

This group of people had agreed to work together after entering the King Battlefield. They promised to support each other and help each other to meet the minimum requirements to gain war points. After that, they planned to go to Peace City to exchange for things they needed.

"If you want him to join us, you can ask him yourself. Do you think he's a fool? With his strength, is there a need for him to join forces with us?"

Another inner disciple, who was an intermediate King of Gods, shook his head and said, "With just his strength alone, he can defeat all of us easily. We're the only ones who would benefit from him joining us. On the other hand, if he joins us, we'll only drag him down. Think about it. If you were in his shoes and your strength is unrivaled among those below the level of a Lord of Gods, would you join forces with us?"

The inner disciple, who had suggested inviting Duan Ling Tian to join them, fell silent, embarrassed. He no longer dared to speak, afraid of embarrassing himself further.

Many people also thought it was unlikely for Duan Ling Tian to join forces with others. Nonetheless, there was no lack of people who mustered up their courage to invite him to join them as well.

"Duan Ling Tian, we have three people on our team. We have one advanced King of Gods and two intermediate Kings of Gods. Would you like to enter the King Battlefield with us? After we meet the minimum requirements, we'll give you half of our war points."

Some people even tried to give Duan Ling Tian benefits, hoping that it would make Duan Ling Tian accept their invitation. Giving up half of their war points was indeed a generous offer.

However, those who heard those words sneered.

"The offer sounds nice on the surface. However, if Duan Ling Tian accepts their invitation, they'll all rely on Duan Ling Tian alone."

"That's right. With Duan Ling Tian's strength, he doesn't need any help."

“Unless you’re Hua Tian Du, the most outstanding inner disciple of our Flying Dragon Sect, or a Green Dragon Disciple, you’ll only be a hindrance to Duan Ling Tian...”

While the others discussed among themselves, Duan Ling Tian declined the invitation and said, “I plan to enter the King Battlefield alone. I have no intention of joining forces with anyone.”

With this sentence, Duan Ling Tian effectively stopped the others from inviting him to join forces. Those who had already thought of the benefits to offer Duan Ling Tian had no choice but to dismiss their thoughts.

The crowd gossiped among themselves as they watched Duan Ling Tian leave.

“Duan Ling Tian is going to fight alone on the King Battlefield. It seems like he’s very confident.”

“With his strength, he’s qualified to say such words.”

“Those from the Tai Yi Sect will suffer a misfortune if they encounter Duan Ling Tian.”

...

Duan Ling Tian continued to explore Flying Dragon City, unaware that everyone was talking about him.

Flying Dragon City was divided into several areas. Inner disciples were given their residence, and the layout was similar to their residence in the Flying Dragon Sect. The courtyards here were located on a vast land, and there was a post in front of the courtyards.

“There are quite a few inner disciples who’ve already claimed the courtyards...” Duan Ling Tian muttered under his breath as he shook his head.

He watched as inner disciples walked in and out of their courtyards. Some had just arrived and claimed their courtyards.

“This place isn’t suitable for cultivation.” Duan Ling Tian quickly sensed his surroundings and found that the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the Imperial War Realm was quite thin. It was even worse than most places in the Devata Realms.

‘It seems like I’ll have to rely on divine pills, divine fruits, divine rocks, and divine crystals to quickly replenish my Divine Energy. With the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy here, it’d be too slow to replenish my Divine Energy through cultivation alone,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian quickly arrived in front of a courtyard. The location of the courtyard was quite decent.

At the same time, a disciple appeared next to him. When he saw Duan Ling Tian, he quickly said, “Huh?”

Duan Ling Tian turned to look at the newcomer. When his eyes fell on the other person’s waist, he saw an inner disciple identity token.

The disciple laughed awkwardly before he said, “Senior Brother Duan, since you like this courtyard, you can have it. I’ll find another one.”

Although Duan Ling Tian did not know the disciple, it did not mean the disciple did not know Duan Ling Tian. At this time, there was almost no one who did not know Duan Ling Tian in the Flying Dragon Sect. Even those who did not stay in the sect had heard of him. Perhaps, only those who were in closed-door cultivation had yet to hear about him.

“Thank you,” Duan Ling Tian said with a smile. After the disciple flew away, he engraved his name on the post, claiming the courtyard. It would be his residence in the Imperial War Realm.

When he walked in, he discovered the layout was similar to his courtyard in the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate.

After a while, Duan Ling Tian left his courtyard again.

“I should be able to go to Peace City from Flying Dragon City,” Duan Ling Tian murmured. Then, he found someone and casually asked for direction before making his way east of the city.

Peace City was located east of Flying Dragon City and was adjacent to Flying Dragon City. The distance between the two cities was very short as well.

Duan Ling Tian walked toward Peace City. He was not worried that he would be ambushed by the people from the Tai Yi Sect. The people from Tai Yi Sect would not dare to make a move in such a place, after all. If they did, the guards in Flying Dragon City would definitely make a move; he would not even need to lift a finger.

Xue Hai Chuan had previously told Duan Ling Tian that the Golden Dragon Elders would take turns guarding Flying Dragon City.

During his walk to Peace City, he saw many people walking in the same direction he was heading. There were many inner disciples, inner elders, inner deacons, outer disciples, outer elders, and outer deacons of the Flying Dragon Sect.

“There are quite a lot of people going to Peace City...”

At this moment, a cold scoff suddenly rang in the air.

Duan Ling Tian’s expression changed slightly, and he instinctively looked at the source of the sound. He saw a man with a White Dragon Elder’s identity token hanging from his waist.

Among the group of people making their way to Peace City now, the man was the only White Dragon Elder.

Upon sensing Duan Ling Tian’s gaze, the man looked at Duan Ling Tian coldly before he flashed and disappeared from sight.

Everyone looked confused. They had heard the man scoffing, and they knew the scoff was aimed at Duan Ling Tian. However, they did not know why.

After a moment, an inner elder kindly said through Voice Transmission, “Duan Ling Tian, that man is a White Dragon Elder of our sect. He’s Elder Liu Yin. He’s a member of the 10,000 Devils faction in the

sect. He used to be the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect, but he left the sect after his only son died. Then, he defected to the 10,000 Devils Sect before joining the Flying Dragon Sect.”

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes widened imperceptibly upon hearing these words. ‘So it’s him! Xue Hai Chuan’s enemy! He’s the one who’s hell-bent on killing Xue Hai Shan to avenge his son.’

“Since you have a good relationship with Elder Xue, you must know about the enmity between his brother and Elder Liu. It’s likely that he dislikes you due to your close relationship with Elder Xue,” the inner elder continued to say through Voice Transmission.

“Thank you for your reminder,” Duan Ling Tian said. Naturally, once he found out about the man’s identity, it was not difficult to figure out the reason for the man’s hostility. In fact, Xue Hai Chuan was not the only reason for the hostility, his conflict with the 10,000 Devils Sect played a big part as well.

The moment Kuang Tian Zheng looked for him in the Linghu clan and attacked him, they had become irreconcilable enemies. Kuang Tian Zheng was originally from the 10,000 Devils Sect and had joined the 10,000 Devils faction after joining the Flying Dragon Sect. With such a connection, how could the 10,000 Devils Sect stay neutral? With that, apart from Kuang Tian Zheng, the 10,000 Devils Sect also became Duan Ling Tian’s enemy.

The inner elder continued to say, “In any case, you don’t have to worry too much. He won’t dare to attack you in the Imperial War Realm. Otherwise, he’ll definitely die.”

After that, the inner elder continued to chat with Duan Ling Tian for a while. It was then that Duan Ling Tian discovered why the inner elder was so kind. As it turned out, the inner elder was Dongfang Yan Nian’s senior brother. The duo had the same master. However, the inner elder was weaker than Dongfang Yan Nian so he was only an inner elder, unlike Dongfang Yan Nian who was a White Dragon Elder.

Chapter 3838: The Limit Divine Pill Alchemist

‘Liu Yin? He didn’t bother to change his name at all.’

Duan Ling Tian knew that Liu Yin had been displeased with the decision of the high-ranking officials of the Hidden Fog Sect regarding his son’s death and defected to the 10,000 Devils Sect. After rising in ranks in the 10,000 Devils Sect, Liu Yin had joined the Flying Dragon Sect and became a White Dragon Elder with the help of the 10,000 Devils faction.

However, Duan Ling Tian did not expect Liu Yin to keep his name. According to traditions, Sect Leaders of the Hidden Fog Sect had to change their names. They could keep their surnames, but they would have to change their name to ‘Yin’. It represented their authority in the sect. For example, the name of the current Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect was Qian Yin.

In fact, the reason Liu Yin did not change his name was very obvious to Duan Ling Tian. It was a blatant provocation to the Hidden Fog Sect. After all, the word ‘Yin’ represented the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect.

Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, ‘It seems like his hatred toward the Hidden Fog Sect didn’t dissipate in the slightest...’

Duan Ling Tian could imagine how deep Liu Yin's hatred was toward Xue Hai Shan. With all these thoughts in mind, he concluded that Liu Yin's hostility toward him was mostly due to his good relationship with Xue Hai Chuan and Xue Hai Shan. His personal conflict with the 10,000 Devils Sect was only the secondary reason for Liu Yun's hostility toward him.

After a moment, Duan Ling Tian asked with a smile, "Senior Brother Fang Yu, when I entered the Imperial War Realm, Senior Brother Yan Nian and Senior Sister Xue Li were still in the sect. Are you planning to wait for them to enter the Lord Battlefield?"

"No."

Fang Yu, the inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect who had kindly reminded Duan Ling Tian earlier, was Dongfang Yanian's senior brother. He shook his head and said, "I don't want to become the third wheel and ruin the atmosphere."

Duan Ling Tian chuckled. If Fang Yu joined Dongfang Yan Nian and Ouyang Xue Li, Fang Yu would definitely become the third wheel.

After chatting for a while, the duo quickly got acquainted with each other and made their way to Peace City together.

"Flying Dragon City and Peace City are safe havens for those from the Flying Dragon Sect. We don't have to worry about our safety when we're in those two cities," Fang Yu said with a smile, "We have a Golden Dragon Elder guarding Flying Dragon City at all times, and the various top emperor-rank forces would each send an Emperor of Gods to guard Peace City. With these, no one will dare to cause trouble. This is especially true for Peace City. After all, even our Golden Dragon Elders aren't a match for the Emperors of Gods guarding Peace City."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He knew this even before Fang Yu mentioned it. Who would dare to cause trouble in Peace City when it was guarded by more than one Emperor of Gods?

"As for Tai Yi City, it's the most dangerous place for the members of the Flying Dragon Sect. Naturally, none of us would be so foolish as to enter Tai Yi City. We'd only die in vain if we went there. After all, the killing would be justified..." Fang Yu said. After saying that, he asked, "Little Tian, do you have a good sense of direction?"

"A good sense of direction?" Duan Ling Tian was puzzled by the seemingly random question.

"The Flying Dragon Sect had gone through two Imperial Wars. There was once an inner disciple whose sense of direction was so bad that he ended up in the enemy's base. Needless to say, he died. At that time, the enemy accused our sect of trying to send a spy into their base and righteously justified their killing. Although everyone knew it was impossible for our sect to send an inner disciple alone into the enemy's base, nothing could be done about it."

"I have a good sense of direction. Moreover, our base should be very different from our enemy's base, right?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

Fang Yu nodded. "That's right. As for Peace City, most people don't pay attention to its appearance since everyone only has the treasures there in their eyes."

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "What a pitiful way to die..."

"It's not only pitiful but embarrassing as well," Fang Yu said, "Although no one in our sect openly ridiculed him, he became a laughingstock in the sect. No one felt sorry for him at all."

Duan Ling Tian only sighed softly in response.

After a short while, the duo finally arrived.

Peace City was only 10% the size of Flying Dragon City. However, it was extremely lively. There were various buildings heavily protected by Formations in the city. Most of the buildings were used to store the treasures from the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect. It was only natural that these buildings were heavily guarded. Apart from that, after entering one of those buildings, one would find each of the treasures protected by a Formation as well. To remove the Formation on the treasure, one only needed sufficient war points, which would be displayed on the Formation. Needless to say, the more valuable the treasure, the more war points one would need to exchange for it.

While he was walking around, Duan Ling Tian found the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill. He had been rewarded with this divine pill after winning the Latent Dragon Grand Contest a few years ago. In Peace City, one Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill cost 100 war points.

What did it take to earn 100 war points?

For advanced Kings of Gods, one would receive one war point for killing a rudimentary King of Gods, five war points for killing an intermediate King of Gods, and 25 war points for killing an advanced King of Gods.

To exchange for a Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill, one would have to kill four advanced Kings of Gods or kill many intermediate and rudimentary Kings of Gods.

When Fang Yu saw what Duan Ling Tian was looking at, he said, "These Lord Breakthrough Divine Pills must have been refined by the former sect elder. Knowing the Tai Yi Sect, they wouldn't have any Lord Breakthrough Divine Pills since they would immediately give them to their members for consumption. Moreover, I don't think they have anyone capable of refining these divine pills."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

It was indeed difficult to refine the lord-grade Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill. Even Duan Ling Tian had yet to master the way to refine it. Unlike ordinary lord-grade divine pills that relied on the vitality energy extracted from the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy, the techniques were more important in refining Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian's pill-refining technique was still not good enough to refine the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill.

Duan Ling Tian continued browsing the divine pills on display. He discovered that he could refine most of them as long as he had the necessary ingredients. In fact, he would not even have problems refining the Limit Divine Pill-version of those divine pills.

“There’s nothing that catches your eye?” Fang Yu asked when he saw Duan Ling Tian making his way toward the pavilion that displayed all kinds of medicinal herbs.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. “There’s nothing I need here. Senior Brother Fang Yu, let’s go to the Medicinal Herb Pavilion to have a look. I think there’ll be many things that I need there.”

Before Fang Yu could respond, a mocking voice rang in the air.

“How arrogant. There are so many divine pills here, but you’re saying there’s nothing you need here? Who do you think you are? You’re just a young disciple from the Flying Dragon Sect, but what qualifications do you have to act so arrogantly? How preposterous!”

The speaker was an ordinary-looking middle-aged man. He wore a long and loose green robe. At this moment, he was staring at Duan Ling Tian with a piercing gaze.

Upon seeing the green-clad middle-aged man, many people bowed and greeted him.

“Elder Huang Yun.”

Duan Ling Tian instinctively looked at the middle-aged man’s waist and saw the identity token of an inner elder of the Tai Yi Sect. Up until now, he had seen many members of the Tai Yi Sect in Peace City, but everyone got along without any conflict even if they were going to fight to the death in the future. He did not expect the middle-aged man would suddenly try to stir up trouble.

Before Duan Ling Tian replied, Fang Yu laughed and said contemptuously, “You’re quite stupid for an inner elder of the Tai Yi Sect. Although he’s just an inner disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect, he’s our sect’s one and only Limit Divine Pill alchemist.”

The nickname ‘Limit Divine Pill alchemist’ was given to Duan Ling Tian by the members of the Flying Dragon Sect when they saw how easy it was for Duan Ling Tian to refine god-grade and king-grade Limit Divine Pills.

Upon hearing this, Huang Yun frowned immediately.

At the same time, the people in the surroundings exclaimed one after another.

“The Limit Divine Pill alchemist?”

“So he’s the Flying Dragon Sect’s Duan Ling Tian?!”

Chapter 3839: The Repercussion

Huang Yun was an inner elder of the Tai Yi Sect. He had been in closed-door cultivation for the past few years and had only emerged from closed-door cultivation two months ago to prepare for the Imperial War. Since he was busy preparing for the Imperial War, he was unaware of many things. As such, he had not heard about Duan Ling Tian, let alone Duan Ling Tian’s ability to easily refine king-grade Limit Divine Pills despite being younger than 3,000 years old.

“An inner disciple who’s not even 3,000 years old but is able to easily refine king-grade Limit Divine Pills?”

Huang Yun would not have believed this if he had only heard it from the people of the Flying Dragon Sect. However, even the Tai Yi Sect's members did not refute those words. Hence, he did not doubt Duan Ling Tian's ability. Although his face had turned pale, he still said frostily, "You're a rare genius indeed. However, no one will show you mercy on the battlefield just because you're a genius in alchemy. Moreover, with your title as a genius, whoever kills you will get bragging rights."

Huang Yun, who was embarrassed, resorted to saying such words to turn the situation around.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Huang Yun expressionlessly and asked, "Huang Yun, right? Due to your words, I won't leave the King Battlefield until I kill 100 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect. You can warn them to stay away from the battlefield if they're afraid of death."

Silence descended immediately as soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking.

Even the members of the Flying Dragon Sect looked at Duan Ling Tian in shock. They did not expect him to make such a bold statement. Although Duan Ling Tian was truly outstanding, it was still shocking that he openly declared he would kill 100 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect. Clearly, he did not think much of the Tai Yi Sect's Kings of Gods at all.

At the same time, the Tai Yi Sect's members finally regained their senses. As expected, all of them were furious.

"How arrogant!"

"Does he think he's invincible among Kings of Gods? How dare he say such words? He must have a death wish!"

"How dare he belittle us! I'm going to tell our strongest seniors about this so they can teach that arrogant brat a lesson!"

At this moment, Huang Yun said with a sneer, "I look forward to seeing how you're going to kill 100 of our Kings of Gods. I hope you don't go back on your words and flee from the battlefield at that time."

Duan Ling Tian replied tonelessly, "You're not qualified to make me go back on my words."

"You!" Enraged, Divine Energy surged forth from Huang Yun's body immediately. However, it was only for a second before he forcefully suppressed it. Beads of cold sweat rolled down his face when he sensed a formidable aura targeted at him. He could tell, based on the aura, that it would be easy for the owner of the aura to kill him.

'Is that the aura of an Emperor of Gods?' Huang Yun shivered, drenched in cold sweat.

When the aura finally vanished, Huang Yun looked at Duan Ling Tian with eyes burning with fury and said, "I can't wait to see you making a joke out of yourself!"

Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, "Huang Yun, if you're so concerned about this, you should return to your base and warn the others from entering the King Battlefield. Otherwise, I'll hunt them down one after another."

With that, Duan Ling Tian left the Divine Pill Pavilion, ignoring the fuming Huang Yun and the members of the Tai Yi Sect. He said, "Senior Brother Fang Yu, let's go."

“Huh? Alright.” Huang Yu regained his senses and quickly followed Duan Ling Tian out. His gaze was complicated as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian to be so bold and domineering. After all, Duan Ling Tian was usually modest and polite. The Kings of Gods in the Tai Yi Sect were on par with their counterparts in the Flying Dragon Sect, and yet, Duan Ling Tian had confidently said he was going to kill 100 of them.

Duan Ling Tian was naturally unaware of Fang Yu’s thoughts. He browsed through the divine fruits and treasures on display in Peace City. However, after browsing around, he found there was nothing that he was interested in. He was only interested in the medicinal herbs from the Tai Yi Sect since he already possessed most of the medicinal herbs in the Flying Dragon Sect.

‘I hope the Tai Yi Sect don’t disappoint me,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, praying he would find useful medicinal herbs from the Tai Yi Sect.

...

After Duan Ling Tian left the Divine Pill Pavilion, many members of the Flying Dragon Sect exchanged looks and began to discuss among themselves through Voice Transmission. All of them thought that Duan Ling Tian had behaved too arrogantly and that he was only causing trouble for himself.

As for the Tai Yi Sect’s members, they glared at the members of the Flying Dragon Sect, wishing they could vent their anger.

Needless to say, the members of the Flying Dragon Sect were fearless. After all, they knew that those from the Tai Yi Sect would not dare to attack them in Peace City.

At the same time, members of the Tai Yi Sect began to send messages out, relaying what had happened in Peace City to the others. In just a while, most of the people from Tai Yi City in the Imperial War Realm had heard about what happened.

“He won’t leave the King Battlefield until he kills 100 of our Kings of Gods?”

“Duan Ling Tian’s very confident. I’d like to see how he’s going to kill 100 of our disciples on the King Battlefield!”

“Rudimentary Kings of Gods should band together with a few advanced Kings of Gods. They can join forces to kill Duan Ling Tian on the King Battlefield.”

“In my opinion, the sect should greatly reward the person who kills Duan Ling Tian!”

As expected, the other members of the Tai Yi Sect were furious when they heard about what happened. A few disciples even returned to the Tai Yi Sect’s estate to report the incident. With that, the Tai Yi Sect did not hesitate to announce that the person who killed Duan Ling Tian would be rewarded.

“Whoever kills Duan Ling Tian will be rewarded with 200,000 contribution forces. Those who join forces can divide the contribution points among themselves.”

After the announcement made by the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect, the Kings of Gods from the sect were excited. Many of them began to form large teams to up their chances of killing Duan Ling Tian.

Even those who were not enthusiastic about the Imperial War became motivated. With that, a huge influx of Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect swarmed into the King Battlefield.

...

At the same time, the Flying Dragon Sect's spy in the Tai Yi Sect also sent news about the reward for killing Duan Ling Tian.

A White Dragon Elder smiled wryly after relaying the news to Long Qing Chong, the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect. "That Duan Ling Tian is quite a troublemaker!"

Long Qing Chong thought about it for a moment before he said, "Pass down my orders. Intermediate and rudimentary Kings of Gods have to be in a group of ten at least when they enter the King Battlefield. The Tai Yi Sect's Kings of Gods are forming groups, after all. It's best to stay in large groups since they're not like Duan Ling Tian."

...

When the Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect received the order and heard about the news from Tai Yi Sect, they were shocked.

"The Tai Yi Sect's Kings of Gods are forming groups just to kill Duan Ling Tian?"

"Whoever kills Duan Ling Tian will be rewarded with 200,000 contribution points?"

A huge commotion erupted as word of this spread.

Chapter 3840: A Woman's Thoughts Are Impossible to Grasp Translation

As emperor-rank forces, the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect shared the same system for contribution points.

In the Flying Dragon Sect, even Black Dragon Elders, who were Lords of Gods, might not have 200,000 contribution points. Based on this, one could tell the Tai Yi Sect was truly generous with its reward to kill Duan Ling Tian.

Due to the high number of contribution points, many Flying Dragon Sect's disciples were also tempted.

"Do you think the Tai Yi Sect will give us 200,000 contribution points if we kill Duan Ling Tian?"

"200,000 contribution points... The Tai Yi Sect is very determined to kill Duan Ling Tian!"

"He has no one to blame but himself. Who asked him to be so arrogant? It would be strange if Tai Yi Sect let this matter go, right?"

"Duan Ling Tian must be regretting his action now!"

"I agree!"

The Flying Dragon Sect's disciples shook their heads as they discussed the matter. Some of them even pitied Duan Ling Tian when they thought about how much more dangerous it would be for Duan Ling Tian on the King Battlefield.

“The sect leader wants us to form a group where our overall strength is comparable to Duan Ling Tian when we enter the King Battlefield? Why does it seem like he’s asking us to fight Duan Ling Tian?”

“You’re overthinking things! It’s impossible for the sect leader to encourage killing among fellow members. He’s clearly worried we’d be in danger since the Tai Yi Sect’s disciples have all formed large groups to kill Duan Ling Tian. If we didn’t form large groups of our own, we’d be at a disadvantage if we encountered those from the Tai Yi Sect.”

“You have a point.”

...

Ding Yan, who had also received the order and heard the news, sighed. “Duan Ling Tian...”

Sikong Yue, who was standing nearby, scoffed. She said, “Why are you sighing? Are you a man? Isn’t Duan Ling Tian your friend? You should have more confidence in your friend! Do you think he’ll be killed by the Tai Yi Sect’s disciples as well?”

Initially, Sikong Yue had no intention of entering the King Battlefield with Ding Yan. However, her father had insisted they entered the King Battlefield together so she could only acquiesce. After they received news of what happened, she heard Ding Yan sighing and could not help but feel displeased.

“What are you talking about? What do you mean by ‘I should have more confidence in him’?” Ding Yan looked at Sikong Yue coldly.

Sikong Yue sneered. “Isn’t that right? Otherwise, why did you sigh?”

Ding Yan remained silent.

After a few moments, Sikong Yue said, “Ding Yan, send a message to Duan Ling Tian. Ask him if he’s interested in forming a group with me. Tell him that my team has four advanced Kings of Gods comparable to Hua Tian Du.”

Sikong Yue had already formed a team before the Imperial War began. Two of her teammates were Green Dragon Disciples, and one of them was an inner disciple whose strength was comparable to that of a Green Dragon Disciple.

Ding Yan was taken aback by Sikong Yue’s words. “You want Duan Ling Tian to join your group? Are you serious?”

Ding Yan was indeed worried about Duan Ling Tian. At the same time, he felt depressed that he could not do anything to help Duan Ling Tian. If he were strong enough, he could help Duan Ling Tian to deal with the Tai Yi Sect’s disciples. Without sufficient strength, it would be dangerous for him to recklessly help Duan Ling Tian. Hence, he was surprised that Sikong Yue was willing to risk danger and help Duan Ling Tian. After all, he knew that many people who wanted to invite Duan Ling Tian to join their respective teams had instantly dismissed the idea as soon as they heard about what happened. After all, under these circumstances, having Duan Ling Tian in their teams would be like painting a huge target sign on their backs.

Ding Yan asked skeptically, “Why? Based on your character, you’re not so kind as to risk danger to help another person. Why do you want to help Duan Ling Tian? What’s your motive?”

Ding Yan knew Sikong Yue was very arrogant and looked down on many people. Why would she be willing to risk danger to help Duan Ling Tian? He could not figure out her motives at all.

Sikong Yue was stunned by Ding Yan's series of questions. When she regained her senses, she frowned and said, "Why do you care about my motives? Hurry up and contact him. It wasn't easy for me to persuade my teammates to let Duan Ling Tian join us. Apart from us, no one would dare to join forces with him now."

Ding Yan was further shocked upon hearing these words. He thought perhaps it was one of Sikong Yue's teammates who wanted Duan Ling Tian to join them. However, based on Sikong Yue's words, it was all her idea.

Finally, Ding Yan decided to send a message to Duan Ling Tian to convey Sikong Yue's message. However, he still looked at her suspiciously. After a moment, he asked, "Sikong Yue, don't tell me you've fallen in love with Duan Ling Tian?"

Sikong Yue's expression changed immediately. "What nonsense are you spouting?!"

Ding Yan sighed inwardly. It seemed like he was right. That arrogant and selfish woman seemed to have fallen in love with Duan Ling Tian. Although he did not think Duan Ling Tian would reciprocate her feelings, he could not help but feel slightly sad when he realized she had fallen for Duan Ling Tian. It was only natural that Sikong Yue liked Duan Ling Tian. After all, Duan Ling Tian was outstanding. She had looked down on him because he was ordinary, but how could she look down on someone as outstanding as Duan Ling Tian? An arrogant woman like Sikong Yue would only fall for someone superior to her like Duan Ling Tian.

At this time, Ding Yan finally received Duan Ling Tian's reply.

"Please thank her for me, but I don't need anyone's help."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yan said worriedly, "Duan Ling Tian, don't be stubborn. I know you're very strong, but all the Kings of Gods in the Tai Yi Sect are out to get you. Even those who are strong are forming groups just to kill you. If you join Sikong Yue's group, coupled with your strength, they won't be able to touch you at all."

As a friend, Ding Yan naturally wanted to ensure Duan Ling Tian's safety. Just like the time when they were in the Hidden Fog Academy, and he found out that the king-rank forces were targeting Duan Ling Tian, he had offered to stop the death warriors from attacking Duan Ling Tian. However, Duan Ling Tian had refused him at that time.

"Ding Yan, do you remember when we were in Skywind City's Hidden Fog Academy? You insisted on helping me because you thought I was in danger? However, in the end, nothing happened to me, right?" Duan Ling Tian replied, "Don't worry. I'm someone who acts only when I'm confident."

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was still strolling through Peace City with Fang Yu while he replied to Ding Yan's messages.

Fang Yu had also warned Duan Ling Tian and told him not to enter the King Battlefield yet before he left for the Lord Battlefield.

In the Imperial War Realm, apart from the three battlefields, everyone could communicate normally in Flying Dragon City, Peace City, and Tai Yi City.

Meanwhile, Ding Yan could only smile bitterly after he failed to persuade Duan Ling Tian. He looked at Sikong Yue and said, "Duan Ling Tian told me to thank you, but he said he doesn't need any help."

"As his friend, why didn't you persuade him?" Sikong Yue frowned.

Sikong Yue did not have any ill intentions, but she was just very interested in Duan Ling Tian. Although he was from a Devata Realm and was younger than her, he was much stronger than her. Even his skills in alchemy were shocking. This was her first time encountering a man superior to her in all aspects.

When Duan Ling Tian was refining the Limit Divine Pills in public, he had only looked at her once. He looked at Ding Yan more than he looked at her. This caused her to feel quite dissatisfied. However, as time passed, her curiosity only grew stronger and stronger. Perhaps, it was because her pride had taken a blow, she even considered telling Duan Ling Tian that she had many pursuers, and among them, there were even a few Green Dragon Disciples.

Today, she thought she finally had a chance to approach Duan Ling Tian by asking him to join her. However, she did not expect him to refuse her.