

Chapter 3841: The King Battlefield

"I tried, but it didn't work," Ding Yan shook his head gently and said calmly, "I wished he'd join you as well. With that, his safety is guaranteed. However, he's not one to change his mind once he's decided on something. I know him very well. I don't know why you'd invite him to join you, but take good care of yourself. A storm is brewing in the King Battlefield right now. Although your team is strong, you're not unrivaled."

After that, Ding Yan left to join his group that currently had more than 20 people. In his opinion, even if his team was not strong enough to dominate the King Battlefield, it was enough to ensure their safety. However, he was also aware that one had to experience hardship to grow stronger. Even supreme powerhouses were no exception to this. If he stayed in his comfort zone and refused to leave, he would not be able to grow stronger.

Sikong Yue's expression changed after Ding Yan left. After a moment, she finally left the entrance to the Imperial War Realm located in Flying Dragon Sect's estate.

The crowd quickly made way for her when they saw the dark expression on her face. They could not help but speculate among themselves. When Ding Yan and Sikong Yue were present, they naturally did not dare to gossip.

"Sikong Yue seems to be in a bad mood."

"Did Revered Elder Sikong lecture her?"

"Speaking of which, what's Revered Elder Sikong's background? He's really mysterious. Although he's just a Black Dragon Elder, it's said that even the sect leader is quite courteous to him. Black Dragon Elders don't have such a treatment. That kind of treatment is only reserved for the former sect leader and the Golden Dragon Elders."

"Who knows? I only know Revered Elder Sikong was invited to the sect by the sect leader. He must be a powerhouse the sect leader found..."

"Hey, that person speaking to Sikong Yue earlier is Ding Yan, right? If I'm not mistaken, Revered Elder Sikong brought him to the sect. He only officially joined the sect as an inner disciple during the last Latent Dragon Grand Contest."

"He managed to rank in the top 30 during the Latent Dragon Grand Contest, and he was also one of the youngest participants. Similar to Duan Ling Tian, he's not even 3,000 years old."

"His future is quite bright as well. If it weren't for Duan Ling Tian, Ding Yan would've been famous."

"Sikong Yue has a bright future as well. She's only slightly over the age of 3,000, but she's already a Green Dragon Disciple."

...

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian strolled out of Peace City and returned to Flying Dragon City.

'The Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect really brought out all their treasures for the Imperial War. The Tai Yi Sect has so many medicinal herbs I need. There are also a few things I need from our sect...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Although the Flying Dragon Sect had provided Duan Ling Tian with valuable medicinal herbs for refining the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills in public, they were not particularly rare among the medicinal herbs he needed. He did not get the main ingredients he needed to refine divine pills.

Due to the Imperial War, the Flying Dragon Sect had brought out the rare and valuable medicinal herbs he needed. There were even things he needed from the Tai Yi Sect's side.

Apart from medicinal herbs, Duan Ling Tian was also interested in a few Floating Image Pearls that contained recordings of battles between powerhouses who comprehended the law of space. There were also some items that could help him further comprehend his law of space. These items were usually not available, and the respective sects would only offer them as rewards to the most outstanding disciples during grand occasions.

"All the items I need would cost 20,000 war points. It's unrealistic for me to accumulate so many points by killing Kings of Gods alone," Duan Ling Tian muttered, "Killing an advanced King of Gods would only give me 25 war points. This means I'll only have 2,500 war points after killing 100 advanced Kings of Gods."

Duan Ling Tian sighed. Before he went to Peace City, he had thought he would be able to easily obtain the things he needed. After all, it was not difficult for him to kill the Kings of Gods in the King Battlefield to obtain war points. However, he did not expect the points awarded would be so low.

'It seems like I can only kill as many people as I can on the King Battlefield while I continue to cultivate. It shouldn't take long for me to break through and become a Lord of Gods. At that time, I'll be able to enter the Lord Battlefield and gain more war points. A rudimentary Lord of Gods is worth 200 war points, and an intermediate Lord of Gods is worth 2,000 war points. In the Quasi Emperor Battlefield, an advanced Lord of Gods is worth 20,000 war points!'

With this thought in mind, Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened. He really could not wait to break through and become a Lord of Gods.

'Since there's still some time before I'll be able to break through, I should enter the King Battlefield as soon as possible to train and strengthen my foundation. I've not fought after becoming an advanced King of Gods. The King Battlefield can help me hone my skills and familiarize myself with my strength,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. Then, a sneer appeared on his face as he continued to think to himself, 'The Tai Yi Sect offered 200,000 contributions to whoever kills me? I can't wait to see how strong their disciples are.'

Duan Ling Tian's eyes shone even brighter at this moment as his fighting spirit soared. He could no longer wait to enter the King Battlefield.

'Wait. Where's the King Battlefield?'

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian realized he did not know where the King Battlefield was located. He looked around before he finally stopped an old man, who was inner elder, and asked, "Elder, do you know where the King Battlefield is located?"

The old man stopped in his tracks and frowned. Then, with a displeased expression on his face, he pointed to the left and said, "It's that way. You should at least do some research before entering the King Battlefield. Young man, it's best if you enter the battlefield with a group. Because of your fellow disciple, Duan Ling Tian, the King Battlefield has become even more dangerous than before. If you enter alone, you're bound to be killed by the Tai Yi Sect's Kings of Gods."

"Thank you for the reminder, elder," Duan Ling Tian said before he left.

The old man frowned as he watched Duan Ling Tian leave. He could not help but grumble under his breath, "Young people nowadays are too arrogant. Anyway, I've done my part by warning him. I hope he's not so foolish as to enter the King Battlefield alone. There are people at the entrance of the King Battlefield recruiting people to join them. Let's hope he heeds my advice."

The old man sighed.

Just as the old man was about to continue on his way, a middle-aged man walked over and asked with a smile, "Elder Hong, don't you recognize him?"

The middle-aged man was also an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect. He looked at the purple figure in the distance after he spoke.

The old man shook his head. "I don't know him." Then, he asked curiously, "Elder Huang, do you know him?"

The middle-aged man nodded. "Of course. I was there when he refined the Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills."

"The Vein Recovery Limit Divine Pills?" The old man's eyes widened in shock. "You're saying he's Duan Ling Tian?"

The middle-aged man nodded.

When the old man regained his senses, he smiled wryly. "I didn't know he's Duan Ling Tian. I even warned him that the King Battlefield had become more dangerous because of Duan Ling Tian. However, he's really bold. After everything, he still wants to enter the King Battlefield alone."

...

As soon as Duan Ling Tian arrived near the entrance to the King Battlefield, the disciples gathered there noticed him immediately.

"It's Duan Ling Tian!"

"Is he going to enter the King Battlefield now?"

"He's alone? Isn't he going to form a group or join a group?"

“You must be joking. Who would dare to invite him to join their group? Isn’t that just tantamount to seeking death?”

At this time, a beautiful woman, followed by two men and one woman, appeared.

“It’s Sikong Yue!”

“She looks angry, and she’s heading toward Duan Ling Tian! Did Duan Ling Tian offend her?”

The crowd’s eyes lit up, waiting to watch a show.

Chapter 3842: Ximen Long Xiang

Sikong Yue stood in Duan Ling Tian’s way and called out, “Duan Ling Tian!”

Duan Ling Tian looked at her in confusion as he asked, “You are? Do I know you?”

Although the woman in front of him seemed vaguely familiar, Duan Ling Tian could not recall when he had met her.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, Sikong Yue’s expression darkened slightly.

At this moment, a blue-clad young man standing behind Sikong Yue asked tonelessly, “Little Yue, is this the person you want to help?” Then, he shook his head before he continued to say, “You want us to help him, but he doesn’t recognize you...”

Subsequently, the pretty woman dressed in a pale long blue robe standing behind Sikong Yue frowned slightly. She said, “Duan Ling Tian, you’re quite ungrateful. At this time, who in the Flying Dragon Sect would dare to let you join them on the King Battlefield? After all, all of the Kings of Gods in the Tai Yi Sect are targeting you now. Sikong Yue persuaded us to let you join our group to help you. It’s fine if you want to refuse the invitation, but it’s not necessary for you to act like you don’t know her, right?”

Realization dawned on Duan Ling Tian upon hearing these words. He said sheepishly, “You’re Sikong Yue? I apologize. I really didn’t recognize you. Moreover, we’ve never met before.” Then, he continued to say, “Ding Yan has already told me about your kind intentions, and I’m sure he has already told you about my intentions as well. I really have no intentions of joining a group. I plan to enter the King Battlefield alone.”

Although Duan Ling Tian refused Sikong Yue’s invitation, he still felt grateful. Hence, he said to Sikong Yue and her teammates, “As for all of you, I think you should find a few more teammates. We can be certain that there won’t be any lone King of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect in the King Battlefield since all of them had grouped up to kill me.”

With that, Duan Ling Tian made his way to the entrance of the King Battlefield after he formed his token.

When Duan Ling Tian formed his token with his Divine Energy, everyone was shocked when they sensed his cultivation base.

“Advanced King of Gods?!”

“Duan Ling Tian broke through and became an advanced King of Gods?!”

“Heavens! His cultivation speed is too fast, right?”

Not many people knew about Duan Ling Tian’s breakthrough so it was only natural that everyone was shocked. Although they paid a lot of attention to Duan Ling Tian and his conflict with the Tai Yi Sect, they did not know he had broken through. They were dumbfounded when they thought about how fast and how much Duan Ling Tian had improved since he joined the Flying Dragon sect.

“Now that he’s an advanced King of Gods, I’m afraid no one below the stage of a Lord of Gods is a match for him.”

“If the Tai Yi Sect’s Kings of Gods didn’t form such huge groups, I’m afraid none of them would be a match for Duan Ling Tian.”

“I didn’t expect Duan Ling Tian to be an advanced King of Gods now! It won’t be easy for the Tai Yi Sect’s Kings of Gods to kill him now!”

“Not only is he an advanced King of Gods, but his comprehension of the law of space is very profound as well. Even if he can’t fight those from the Tai Yi Sect, it won’t be a problem for him to escape from them. If the Tai Yi Sect really wants to kill him, they’d have to make many preparations.”

While the others were busy discussing among themselves, Duan Ling Tian flew into the King Battlefield.

At the same time, Sikong Yue sighed in relief. “He’s become an advanced King of Gods...”

The woman standing behind Sikong Yue moved to stand next to Sikong Yue and said with a frown, “No wonder he’s so arrogant. As it turns out, he’s already an advanced King of Gods. Based on his strength previously, I don’t think there’s anyone below the stage of a Lord of Gods who is a match for him now that his strength has improved.”

“With his breakthrough, there’s really no need for him to join us.”

The final member of Sikong Yue’s group was a taciturn middle-aged man dressed in a dark red robe. At this time, he said, “With his current strength, even if four of us join forces, we still won’t be his match.”

“It’s useless for him to join our group or any group for that matter.”

“I’m afraid the Tai Yi Sect is going to meet with misfortune soon.”

“No wonder he dares to claim that he won’t leave the King Battlefield until he kills 100 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect. With his strength now, it’s not an impossible feat.”

“It still won’t be so easy. After all, the Tai Yi Sect’s Kings of Gods are now prepared to face him. Moreover, they’re all in large groups. News about his breakthrough will definitely spread to the Tai Yi Sect soon. At that time, the Tai Yi Sect will definitely make even more preparations to deal with him,” the red-clad middle-aged man said after he analyzed the situation.

Unlike the others, the red-clad middle-aged man was an outer deacon. Despite his age and status, his strength was rather good among those below the stage of a Lord of Gods. Otherwise, Sikong Yue and the other two would not have invited him to join their team. Moreover, due to his age, he was very experienced, and he had a greater insight compared to the disciples.

Sikong Yue stared in the direction in which Duan Ling Tian had left before she finally looked away with a strange expression on her face.

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As expected, news of Duan Ling Tian's breakthrough quickly spread. It did not take long for the Tai Yi Sect's spy in Flying Dragon Sect to send news back to the Tai Yi Sect.

"Duan Ling Tian is an advanced King of Gods? He's the strongest King of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect? We really can't underestimate him."

Following that, the Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect were warned to not let their guard down. Since there were many of them who had already entered the King Battlefield, those who had yet to enter were told to warn the others after they entered the King Battlefield.

"When you enter the King Battlefield, warn the others to be careful and not to be complacent. Let them know the opponent's strength is far stronger than what we thought."

"Don't just rely on strength. Use your wit as well. Don't attack recklessly when you find Duan Ling Tian. Make sure you've done enough preparations to ensure he won't be able to escape."

"Although Duan Ling Tian is strong, he's only a King of Gods, not a Lord of Gods. Hence, you have numbers on your side. Use that to your advantage"

"Inform the others that the reward for killing Duan Ling Tian has increased from 200,000 contribution points to 300,000 contribution points."

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

A grey-clad old man flashed and appeared in front of a wooden building. He stood silently with his hands on his back. The old man had a head full of white hair and a ruddy complexion. His face looked kind and friendly.

After a few moments, the door opened, and a tall figure walked out. The figure belonged to a handsome and austere young man. His eyes were as dazzling as gems, and his eyebrows made him look heroic. He was dressed in a snow-white robe. His back was straight, making him look even more formidable.

"Master," the white-clad young man called out as he cupped his fists together at the old man and bowed.

In contrast to his kindly appearance, the old man's eyes flashed coldly as he said, "If you're able to kill Duan Ling Tian on the King Battlefield, your road to becoming a Lord of Gods will definitely be smoother."

The old man continued to say slowly, "I know you think it's beneath you to enter the King Battlefield and that none of the Kings of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect is a match for you. However, there's Duan Ling Tian. He's the strongest King of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect. He's indeed a worthy opponent for you."

Upon hearing these words, the white-clad young man raised his brows slightly. Then, he nodded slightly and said, "Indeed, I had no intention of entering the King Battlefield. However, for his sake, I'll enter the battlefield. I hope he doesn't disappoint me. After all, in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, no one below the stage of a Lord of Gods is a match for me, Ximen Long Xiang."

Following that, the white-clad young man shot out like a streak of light. In just a moment, he vanished from sight.

Ximen Long Xiang was the strongest among the younger generation in the Tai Yi Sect. When he was just an intermediate King of Gods, he had defeated everyone under the stage of a Lord of Gods in the Tai Yi Sect. After that, he no longer appeared in front of others. Since he had not shown himself for more than 1,000 years, many from the Tai Yi Sect assumed he had left the Tai Yi Sect to join a top emperor-rank force in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. Since no one stepped forward to claim otherwise, everyone began to treat the rumor as the truth.

Chapter 3843: Killing Duan Ling Tian

The white-clad young man attracted everyone's attention as soon as he appeared near the entrance to the Imperial War Realm in the Tai Yi Sect's estate.

"Isn't that Senior Brother Long Xiang?"

"It's him!"

"I thought he left our sect to join a top emperor-rank force long ago? I remember the high-ranking officials from that top emperor-rank force came to our sect at that time!"

"I really didn't expect Senior Brother Long Xiang is still in our sect. What a pleasant surprise!"

"Is he going to enter the Imperial War Realm as well?"

"Obviously!"

"1,000 years ago, when Senior Brother Long Xiang was just an intermediate King of Gods, he was already peerless among those below the stage of a Lord of Gods. He defeated all the advanced Kings of Gods in our sect at that time. Now that he's an advanced King of Gods himself, his strength must be even more terrifying now!"

The crowd's eyes lit up as they looked at Ximen Long Xiang.

Ximen Long Xiang was the pride of the Tai Yi Sect, after all. He was the sect's most talented prodigy. He was widely acknowledged to be the most likely candidate to become an Emperor of Gods. For unknown reasons, he disappeared 1,000 years ago, leading everyone to think he had left the Tai Yi Sect.

At this moment, a disciple approached Ximen Long Xiang and asked tentatively, "Senior Brother Ximen, are you going to enter the Imperial War Realm?"

Ximen Long Xiang did not look at the disciple as he replied, "I'm going to the King Battlefield to kill Duan Ling Tian."

As soon as Ximen Long Xiang finished speaking, he entered the Imperial War Realm.

“Senior Brother Ximen is entering the Imperial War Realm because of Duan Ling Tian!”

“Duan Ling Tian was already very outstanding when he was an intermediate King of Gods. Now that he’s an advanced King of Gods, will Senior Brother Ximen be able to kill him?”

“I have faith in Senior Brother Ximen’s strength. After all, 1,000 years ago when he was still an intermediate King of Gods, he was already capable of defeating advanced Kings of Gods. Now that 1,000 years have passed, he must be an advanced King of Gods now. How can it be difficult for him to kill Duan Ling Tian?”

“I’ll have no regrets for the rest of my life if I can watch the battle between the two prodigies.”

“We can follow Senior Brother Ximen from afar! With that, we’d be safe even if we encounter the Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect. After all, Senior Brother Ximen won’t stand aside and do nothing if we’re attacked, right?”

“Good idea! Hurry up! Let’s follow him!”

Some of the Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect hurriedly flew into the Imperial War Realm, hoping to follow Ximen Long Xiang.

...

Similarly, when the Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect in Tai Yi City saw Ximen Long Xiang, they were shocked as well.

After listening to a few disciples, the others decided to follow Ximen Long Xiang into the King Battlefield as well. There were even disciples who disbanded just to follow Ximen Long Xiang.

“There’s no point in forming groups now that Senior Brother Ximen is going to the King Battlefield to kill Duan Ling Tian. Not only will we be safe if we follow him, but we might be able to watch a magnificent battle as well.”

“Heh, with the number of people following Senior Brother Ximen, we can form an extremely large team as well!”

“That’s right. With our number now, we can even take down Duan Ling Tian!”

“I agree!”

The Tai Yi Sect’s entrance to the King Battlefield became crowded in just a moment. Most of them were clamoring to enter the King Battlefield so they could follow Ximen Long Xiang.

Alas, all the disciples who intended to follow Ximen Long Xiang were greatly disappointed as soon as they entered the King Battlefield.

Ximen Long Xiang’s speed was so fast that he vanished before everyone’s eyes in just a moment. None of them could catch up to him at all. Apart from being disappointed, they were also shocked by his speed.

“Heavens! Senior Brother Ximen is really fast!”

“That’s only normal! He’s an advanced King of Gods now. Moreover, I’m sure his comprehension of the law of wind had improved tremendously as well. I couldn’t catch his movements at all earlier.”

“Me too! I only vaguely saw his figure when he flew away.”

“I dare say with Senior Brother Ximen’s current strength, no one in the Eastern Ridge Mansion below the stage of a Lord of Gods is a match for him!”

“The Flying Dragon Sect’s Duan Ling Tian is going to die!”

“I guess I should find my teammates since Senior Brother Ximen is nowhere to be seen.”

“Me too.”

Since they could not find Ximen Long Xiang, many of the stronger Kings of Gods left to look for their teammates to form a group again. They ignored the rudimentary Kings of Gods among them since the rudimentary Kings of Gods were too weak for them.

Needless to say, the rudimentary Kings of Gods did not say anything and could only leave as well.

...

At this time, the spy from the Flying Dragon Sect had also sent news from the Tai Yi Sect.

“Ximen Long Xiang has gone to the King Battlefield to kill Duan Ling Tian?”

Many of the high-ranking officials of the Flying Dragon Sect were worried about Duan Ling Tian when they received the news. Even Long Qing Chong, the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, could not help but frown.

“Ximen Long Xiang is still in the Tai Yi Sect? I thought he had left to join a top emperor-rank force. This is bad.”

Long Qing Chong took a deep breath. A hint of worry could be seen in his eyes. Duan Ling Tian was an important asset to the Flying Dragon Sect, whether or not he decided to leave the Flying Dragon Sect after the Imperial War. Initially, he had not been worried about Duan Ling Tian when he heard the Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect had banded together to kill Duan Ling Tian. He grew even more confident when he heard that Duan Ling Tian had become an advanced King of Gods. After all, even if Duan Ling Tian could not kill his opponents, with his cultivation base, he could easily escape from them. However, now Ximen Long Xiang had appeared, he could not help but worry.

Ximen Long Xiang was a monstrous prodigy 1,000 years ago. In the past, Long Qing Chong had sent someone to the Tai Yi Sect to assassinate Ximen Long Xiang since Ximen Long Xiang would be a huge threat to the Flying Dragon Sect in the future. Alas, the assassination attempt failed.

“When Ximen Long Xiang was just an intermediate King of Gods 1,000 years ago, he could already defeat the advanced Kings of Gods in the Tai Yi Sect. After so many years have passed, there’s no doubt he has grown even stronger than before and became an advanced King of Gods.”

“He must have already heard about Duan Ling Tian’s feats, and yet, he still went to the King Battlefield to look for Duan Ling Tian. Clearly, he’s very confident about killing Duan Ling Tian.”

After listening to this, Long Qing Chong said, “Pass down my order. Try to contact the most outstanding Kings of Gods in our sect. Tell them to protect Duan Ling Tian at all costs and to escort him out of the King Battlefield. We can’t let Ximen Long Xiang kill him!”

In Long Qing Chong’s opinion, Duan Ling Tian was not someone who would forget the Flying Dragon Sect even if he joined another sect. Moreover, he had very good relationships with a few members of the Flying Dragon Sect. In fact, Xue Hai Chuan, who would mostly succeed Long Qing Chong to become the next Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, was very close to Duan Ling Tian. There was no way Duan Ling Tian would forget the Flying Dragon Sect after he rose to the top.

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It did not take long before some of the outstanding inner disciples and Green Dragon Disciples received Long Qing Chong’s orders.

“XimenLong Xiang is still in the Tai Yi Sect?”

“We should stay together as we look for Duan Ling Tian in the King Battlefield. Who knows if we might run into Ximen Long Xiang? There’s safety in numbers.”

“That’s right. Ximen Long Xiang must have gotten even stronger now that 1,000 years have passed.”

...

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian, who was in the King Battlefield, was unaware of the commotion outside. At this time, he was exploring the King Battlefield. There was nothing special about it. There were a few ruins that were only illusions from Formations.

‘I wonder how vast the battlefield is? I’ve been wandering for a few days now, and yet, I’ve not encountered a single person.’

Duan Ling Tian flew across a mountain range, feeling bored. He had come to the King Battlefield to kill the Tai Yi Sect’s disciples, but up until now, he had not encountered anyone.

‘I guess I shouldn’t be surprised. With my declaration, those from the Tai Yi Sect would be even more cautious now. Now that they’ve formed groups, it’d be difficult for me to encounter lone Kings of Gods on the battlefield.’

Chapter 3844: Who’s the Prey?

Duan Ling Tian sighed when he thought about how he had only caused trouble for himself.

...

At the same time, 10,000 miles away, a group of people was moving toward Duan Ling Tian.

“Whoever is able to kill Duan Ling Tian is going to be rich! 200,000 contribution points are really too much!”

“Even if we divide the contribution points among ourselves, we’ll still have 10,000 contribution points each.”

“Don’t you think we’re being too cautious? Do we really need eight advanced Kings of Gods and 12 intermediate Kings of Gods just to kill one Duan Ling Tian, an intermediate King of Gods? We’re going to become a laughingstock when everyone hears about this,” one of them said with a wry smile.

“You shouldn’t underestimate Duan Ling Tian just because he’s an intermediate King of Gods. He’s one of the strongest Kings of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect. Even our sect’s strongest advanced Kings of Gods might not be able to defeat him.”

Someone scoffed and disagreed. “Well, if our group faced someone as strong as the strongest advanced King of Gods, it’d be impossible for him to escape death!”

“There’s no use talking about this now. The King Battlefield is vast. We don’t even know if we’ll run into Duan Ling Tian.”

The group of people continued flying for some time.

One of them saw a black dot in the distance and cried out, “Someone’s there!”

As they drew closer and closer, the dot grew bigger and bigger as well. Eventually, they saw a purple-clad young man.

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up immediately. “The Tai Yi Sect’s disciples? There are 20 of them!”

Duan Ling Tian was naturally excited.

The two parties sized each other up.

“He’s a member of the Flying Dragon Sect.”

“Look at his token! He’s Duan Ling Tian!”

“Duan Ling Tian?!”

“Ha! I thought it was a lone disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect! I really didn’t think we’d be so lucky to run into Duan Ling Tian!”

“This is great! We’re about to get rich!”

After the group of disciples from the Tai Yi Sect confirmed that the purple figure was Duan Ling Tian, their eyes lit up like a pack of starving wolves encountering their prey.

Duan Ling Tian’s lips curled up into a smile when he heard the group’s enthusiastic chatter. At the same time, he thought to himself, ‘Since the Imperial War prohibits self-destructive spatial rings, I hope they have treasures in the spatial rings.’

Since his arrival in the Realm of Gods, he had not obtained anything from the spatial rings of people he killed since the spatial rings would explode when their owners died. The things stored in the rings would be destroyed. Someone would be blasted out of the Realm of Gods, lost in space.

“Surround him!”

“He comprehends the law of space! Those who comprehend the law of space, disrupt the space around him so he can’t escape using the Teleportation Profundity!”

“That’s right! As long as we can stop him from using the Teleportation Profundity, he won’t be able to escape, and we’ll definitely be able to kill him!”

The group from the Tai Yi Sect surrounded Duan Ling Tian immediately. Those who comprehended the law of space quickly mobilized their Divine Energy that had been imbued with the law of space to disrupt the space around Duan Ling Tian. With this, Duan Ling Tian would not be able to use his Teleportation Profundity.

“Kill him!”

The group attacked Duan Ling Tian immediately without holding back. They brought out their prominent divine artifacts, and some of them even wore boots that would boost their speed.

At the same time, those who comprehended the law of space did not attack. Instead, they focused on disrupting the space around Duan Ling Tian to prevent him from escaping.

Various attacks swept out, causing the fabric of space to ripple.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Different colored Divine Energies imbued by different laws sailed in the air as explosions reverberated in the air.

“Die!”

“Thank you for the contribution points, Duan Ling Tian!”

The group was incredibly excited. In their opinion, Duan Ling Tian was no different from a dead man.

“No one can observe the King Battlefield from outside, and there aren’t any Mirror Image Formations in this place... I don’t have to worry about holding back when I kill all of you,” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

Although Duan Ling Tian’s voice was soft, the group from the Tai Yi Sect heard his words clearly.

“How arrogant!”

“Although you’re on the brink of death, you’re still so arrogant!”

Someone sneered. “Kill all of us? It’d be a miracle if you can even kill one of us!”

“What a joke!”

Duan Ling Tian remained expressionless as his Divine Energy burst forth. A terrifying spatial storm began to rage around him immediately, nullifying most of the attacks that were about to land on him. A few attacks by the advanced Kings of Gods were not completely nullified, but they were still greatly weakened.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian waved his hand, and a gray sword ray sailed out, destroying the few remaining attacks.

At this moment, the spatial storm's range expanded, instantly killing a few intermediate Kings of Gods who were standing closest to Duan Ling Tian. They did not even have time to react before they were turned into mists of blood.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian raised his hand, collecting the spatial rings that were falling down.

While the others looked at Duan Ling Tian in shock, he shot out like a cannon toward them, easily killing another five intermediate Kings of Gods.

All of a sudden, the void shook violently as though it was resonating with the spatial storm, which was created from Duan Ling Tian's quadruple Fused Profundity.

"No! I can't manipulate the space!"

"Damn it! What's happening?"

"Isn't... Isn't this the Mastery Dao, one of the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth? It has to be the Mastery Dao! Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to manipulate space in this manner!"

The expressions of those who comprehended the law of space changed drastically. They tried to teleport away but soon realized they could not use the Teleportation Profundity. They instinctively looked at Duan Ling Tian with horrified expressions on their faces. Soon enough, regret flooded their hearts.

"Duan Ling Tian is an advanced King of Gods!"

"He comprehended the Mastery Dao!"

"His comprehension of the law of space is much stronger than we were told! Even without a prominent divine artifact, he can kill all of us!"

"Run! Those who manage to leave the battlefield, report this to the sect at once! Stop the others from entering the battlefield!"

The remaining advanced Kings of Gods only wanted to escape at this moment. They had long discarded their thoughts of killing Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was already terrifyingly strong now; what would happen if he brought out a prominent divine artifact?

"You think you can escape?" Duan Ling Tian smiled faintly as he watched the advanced Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect flee in different directions.

Subsequently, multiple colorful sword rays flew out like meteors in the sky.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The remaining intermediate Kings of Gods died immediately.

Upon seeing this, the advanced Kings of Gods stopped running. They spun around to defend against the sword rays. Although they managed to defend against the sword rays, they were all severely injured. All of their faces were pale, and those who were weaker began to throw up blood.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's body flickered as he flashed to each of the advanced Kings of Gods.

In fewer than 10 breaths, Duan Ling Tian had killed all of the advanced Kings of Gods with his colorful sword rays.

Chapter 3845: War Points

From the time the Tai Yi Sect's disciples surrounded Duan Ling Tian until the time they died, not even ten breaths had passed.

The group from the Tai Yi Sect thought they had struck the jackpot when they encountered Duan Ling Tian. Alas, only death waited for them. They thought they would be able to kill Duan Ling Tian as long as they could stop him from escaping using the Teleportation Profundity. In their minds, they would definitely obtain the 200,000 contribution points. Naturally, due to the restriction on the King Battlefield, not only were they unaware that the reward had been raised to 300,000 contribution points, but they were also unaware Duan Ling Tian was now an advanced King of Gods.

When they realized Duan Ling Tian was stronger than what they had heard, they were horrified. At the moment before their deaths, they thought Duan Ling Tian was like the devil itself. All they wanted to do was escape. Alas, none of them managed to escape.

'Not bad. Although there isn't anything I want, there are quite a lot of divine rocks and divine crystals...'
Duan Ling Tian thought to himself after he went through the spatial rings and collected the prominent divine artifacts on the ground.

'The most important things are their tokens...'

Duan Ling Tian waved his hand, collecting his fallen opponents' identity tokens that would be converted into war points. Since there were many things he needed in Peace City, these tokens were naturally very important to him.

'Let's go. I hope the next group I encounter will be stronger. Otherwise, my cultivation won't improve at all if all my opponents are weak,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he shook his head. The reason he had been able to easily kill everyone in such a short time was mainly due to the fact that his opponents were weak and he had gone all out. Since no one would be the wiser, he no longer bothered to hold back. The only person who could have taken a peek of the King Battlefield was a supreme powerhouse. He did not care if a supreme powerhouse discovered his real strength. After all, supreme powerhouses would not be impressed by him now.

'Those people must have entered the King Battlefield and didn't hear about my current cultivation base. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been so bold. It's likely that the next group that I encounter will be stronger.'

The King Battlefield was not like the Divine Sanctuary. It was a projection from a Formation compass left behind by a supreme powerhouse so it did not contain any treasure. It was only a venue for Kings of Gods to kill. In this place, the rule was to kill or be killed. Usually, those who entered the battlefield were either forced or had come in to raise their strength. No one would casually enter the battlefield if they had a choice.

Places like the battlefield were not usually popular. Most of the forces existed in a sort of forced harmony. For example, members of ordinary forces would not usually dare to provoke those from emperor-rank forces like the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect. Similarly, those from emperor-rank forces like the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect did not dare to recklessly provoke those from top emperor-rank forces that had Emperors of Gods. For these reasons, conflicts seldom arose between the forces.

The strong were shaped by trials and tribulations. The Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect had talented members, but none of them became Emperors of Gods mostly because they had grown complacent with their lives. For this reason, the Imperial War was a means to forcefully produce Emperors of Gods. Everyone in the forces involved had to participate in the Imperial War. Even ordinary gods who did not have to participate in the war could not be complacent. After all, they were expected to break through and become a King of Gods within a certain time and participate in the war since the Imperial War could last up to 1,000 years. The ordinary gods would be expelled if they failed to become Kings of Gods within a few decades.

...

At this moment, there was still a large crowd at the entrance to the King Battlefield in Tai Yi City.

Apart from Kings of Gods, there were also elders of the sect guarding the entrance to protect the disciples from members of the Flying Dragon Sect. This was because there were many instances where the fight from the King Battlefield would move outside of the battlefield. It could be because one party was chasing after the other party and ended up leaving the battlefield.

At this moment, cracking noises rang in the air.

Everyone's expressions changed immediately.

Before entering the King Battleground, the Kings of Gods would carve their names on their Soul Pearls and leave them on a designated wooden rack with their names according to their groups.

At this moment, 20 Soul Pearls on the wooden rack had shattered.

"Kun'er!" An elder rushed to the wooden rack and looked at a shattered Soul Pearl with a horrified expression on his face. The name 'Yuan Kun' had been carved on the Soul Pearl. His body trembled as his Divine Energy swept out into the surroundings, pressuring the disciples in the surroundings.

"They're all dead?!"

"Yuan Kun died? He's Elder Zhang Yu Hui's youngest direct disciple. Elder Zhang Hui doted on him the most!"

“How unfortunate! Who knew Elder Zhang Yu Hui would be on duty when Yuan Kun’s Soul Pearl shattered?”

“20 Kings of Gods died at almost the same time? Did they encounter an even bigger group of Flying Dragon Sect’s disciples?”

“Don’t tell me they encounter Duan Ling Tian! I remember that group entered the King Battlefield before we heard that Duan Ling Tian is now advanced King of Gods.”

“Although Duan Ling Tian was an advanced King of Gods, it’s impossible for him to kill Yuan Kun and the others so easily and in such a short time.”

“Maybe Duan Ling Tian isn’t alone?”

“No. Based on the information sent by our spies, Duan Ling Tian entered the King Battlefield alone. However, there’s a possibility that when Duan Ling Tian fought with the others, a group of Flying Dragon Sect’s disciples nearby came over to help him.”

As the crowd speculated among themselves, another elder walked over to comfort the grief-stricken Elder Zhang Hui. “Elder Zhang, I’m sorry for your loss. You can avenge your disciple’s death by killing the Lords of Gods on the Lord Battlefield.”

When Zhang Yu Hui regained his senses, he said hoarsely, “Don’t worry, I’m fine. We know our lives are not guaranteed during the Imperial War. My disciple died because he was unlucky and weak.”

Despite his words, Zhang Yu Hui’s eyes burned with the flames of vengeance.

Chapter 3846: Duan Ling Tian to the Rescue

The death of the twenty disciples from the Tai Yi Sect caused a huge commotion in Tai Yi City. It did not take for word of it to spread to Flying Dragon City as well.

Contrary to the gloomy atmosphere in the Tai Yi Sect, the members of the Flying Dragon Sect were in high spirits.

“A group with many advanced Kings of Gods in the Tai Yi Sect was annihilated?”

“It’s the work of someone from our Flying Dragon Sect?”

“Did any of our Kings of Gods perish on the King Battlefield?”

Those at the entrance of the King Battlefield in Flying Dragon City looked at the Soul Pearls curiously and found all the Soul Pearls were intact.

“No one died!”

“Hey, did Duan Ling Tian enter the King Battlefield? I don’t see his Soul Pearl...”

“It’s not mandatory to leave one’s Soul Pearl behind before entering the King Battlefield. It’s clear he’s confident about his strength and saw no need in leaving his Soul Pearl here.”

“I’m sure some of our members have his Soul Pearls. Perhaps, we can check with them to see if Duan Ling Tian is still alive?”

It did not take long for someone to approach Dongfang Yan Nian, a White Dragon Elder, to ask about Duan Ling Tian's status. Hence, news soon spread that Duan Ling Tian was also alive. With that, it was confirmed that no Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect had died.

...

The atmosphere in the Tai Yi Sect was depressing. It dealt a huge blow to their morale when they found out that not only did they lose 20 Kings of Gods, but all of the Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect were alive and well.

The Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect, who were about to enter the King Battlefield, were greatly affected by this news, causing them to feel reluctant to enter the battlefield.

"Will we suffer the same fate if we enter the King Battlefield?"

"I don't want to die. Let's form a larger group before we enter the King Battlefield. The larger our group is, the safer we'll be. It doesn't matter even if it'll take a longer time for us to meet the minimum requirements."

"That's right! Look, those people there seem quite strong, and they're recruiting people as well. Why don't we join them?"

The deaths of the twenty disciples from the Tai Yi Sect prompted the other disciples to form even larger groups. Most of the groups had at least thirty disciples. The groups with fewer than thirty people usually had more advanced Kings of Gods.

There were many unknown advanced Kings of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect and Tai Yi Sect who appeared during the Imperial War. Due to the bottlenecks they faced, most of them were closed-door cultivation. Moreover, due to the increasing difficulty of the Heavenly Tribulation, it was even more important for them to increase their strength during closed-door cultivation. As a result, not much was known about them, and most people were unaware of them. Many of them also thought of the Imperial War as a great opportunity to break through and increase their strength so they were all eager to enter the King Battlefield.

...

Duan Ling Tian was unaware of the huge commotion he had stirred up after killing twenty disciples from the Tai Yi Sect. He continued to wander the King Battlefield, searching for his next target.

At this time, a few days had passed, but Duan Ling Tian had yet to encounter anyone.

'I'll become a joke if I don't kill 100 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect.'

Duan Ling Tian knew the chances of him meeting solitary disciples from the Tai Yi Sect were very low. After all, when he announced he was going to kill 100 Tai Yi Sect disciples, not many people had entered the King Battlefield yet. Most of the disciples from the Tai Yi Sect who entered the King Battlefield were all in huge groups.

Duan Ling Tian flew openly and fearlessly in the King Battlefield. At this moment, his eyes narrowed slightly as he sensed movements in the surroundings. His ears twitched slightly before he suddenly

teleported away. When he reappeared, he was in the sky above a grassland. He saw two groups of people fighting in the sky, and one group clearly held the advantage.

At this time, a middle-aged man carrying an identity token from the Flying Dragon Sect cried out, "Retreat!"

A young Tai Yi Sect disciple laughed sinisterly. "All of you will die here today!"

Following that, a seven-foot-long spear appeared in the young man's hand, and he threw it out. It glowed with a golden light as it sailed in the air toward one of the intermediate Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian suddenly appeared in front of the group of disciples from the Tai Yi Sect who wore expressions of despair on their faces. Then, he brandished the prominent divine sword that had appeared in his hand, stirring a spatial storm that deflected the seven-foot-long spear.

Upon seeing this, the disciple from the Flying Dragon Sect, who had narrowly escaped death, heaved a huge sigh of relief. He looked at Duan Ling Tian, whose back was facing him, and expressed his gratitude. "Thank you, senior brother, for saving my life!"

At the same time, a few disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect exclaimed, "It's Duan Ling Tian!"

"You're right! It's Duan Ling Tian!"

The middle-aged man, who was clearly the leader of the group of disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect, was an inner deacon. At this moment, he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a surprised expression on his face.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the middle-aged man and said casually, "I want half of these people's identity tokens."

Although this group of Tai Yi Sect disciples was stronger than the group he killed previously, Duan Ling Tian was still confident about killing them. He naturally knew that he would not be able to exert his full strength since the other Flying Dragon Sect disciples were present as well.

"Of course." The middle-aged man nodded readily.

"Alright," Duan Ling Tian said. At the same time, the sword in his hand thrummed. Following that, the spatial storm raged, disrupting the space to prevent disciples from the Tai Yi Sect who had comprehended the law of space from leaving.

"Kill them!" the middle-aged man said to the others.

The Flying Dragon Sect disciples, who were frightened earlier, charged out fearlessly at this moment.

As for the group from the Tai Yi Sect, their eyes brightened when they discovered the newcomer was none other than Duan Ling Tian. After all, Duan Ling Tian was currently worth 300,000 contribution points. However, soon enough, their excitement was dampened when they realized that Duan Ling Tian

was not alone. Since the situation was unfavorable to them now, they tried to escape. Alas, they discovered that they could not escape.

When the Flying Dragon Sect disciples attacked, those from the Tai Yi Sect could only defend themselves. After all, they still had to deal with Duan Ling Tian. Before Duan Ling Tian's arrival, their overall strength was better than that of the group from the Flying Dragon Sect. With Duan Ling Tian's arrival, the scales had tipped to the other side.

Finally, an advanced King of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect said icily, "Gather around! Let's get out of here together! Even if Duan Ling Tian is here, they won't be able to stop all of us from leaving."

The Tai Yi Sect disciples were filled with hope upon hearing these words.

"Well, let's not talk about if I can stop everyone. I'm sure I can stop you," Duan Ling Tian said coldly when he suddenly appeared in front of the advanced King of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect. He pushed his hand out, launching a sword ray that quickly reduced his opponent into a mist of blood.

Blood splattered on the faces of the disciples from the Tai Yi Sect standing nearby. When they regained their senses, all of them ran away frantically.

"Run!"

Chapter 3847: A Group of 100 People

At this time, the group from the Tai Yi Sect did not have the intention to fight with the group from the Flying Dragon Sect. All they wanted now was to escape. With this, they quickly entered a passive state. Some of them began to fight back when they saw their comrades being killed, but it was too late. At this time, the disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect had far exceeded their number since many of their comrades had died.

Due to the advantage, it did not take long for the group from the Flying Dragon Sect to kill those from the Tai Yi Sect. A few disciples from the Tai Yi Sect almost succeeded in escaping, but they were quickly dealt with by Duan Ling Tian at the critical moment.

Only 40 seconds had passed from the time the Flying Dragon Sect disciples attacked. In the end, it only took them slightly more than 40 seconds to kill everyone in the group from the Tai Yi Sect.

In contrast to the total annihilation of the group from the Tai Yi Sect, only a few people from the Tai Yi Sect suffered minor injuries.

"Master Duan, if it weren't for you, we would've lost a lot of our men," the middle-aged man, an outer deacon of the Flying Dragon Sect, said with a bow, "Thank you for your help."

Following that, the group from the Flying Dragon Sect that had 23 people thanked Duan Ling Tian in unison.

"Thank you, Master Duan!"

"Thank you, Senior Brother Duan!"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said, "There's no need to thank me. After all, I didn't do it for nothing."

With this, the middle-aged man instructed the others to gather the identity tokens and treasures of the fallen disciples from the Tai Yi Sect. Apart from the identity tokens, they managed to obtain 28 spatial rings and 32 prominent divine artifacts.

The middle-aged man then said to Duan Ling Tian, "Master Duan, we don't know what's in the rings. You can choose fourteen spatial rings and sixteen prominent divine artifacts first." Then, before Duan Ling Tian could respond, he looked to the others and asked, "Do any of you have a problem with this?"

The others hurriedly shook their heads in response. Even if there were a few who thought Duan Ling Tian was too greedy, they did not dare to say anything. They would definitely be criticized if they spoke out at this moment. All in all, they would not gain anything from speaking out. Moreover, all of them knew if it were not for Duan Ling Tian's timely appearance, some of them might have died. The loot from the Tai Yi Sect disciples was nothing compared to their lives.

"If the chance arises, I hope to work with all of you again," Duan Ling Tian said as he put away his part of the loot.

Then, before anyone could react, Duan Ling Tian had already teleported away.

The middle-aged man, the leader of the group, said, "Let's find a place to rest and recover before we continue killing disciples from the Tai Yi Sect. With the battle this time, we're not far from meeting the minimum requirements."

Naturally, no one opposed the middle-aged man's suggestion. As they traveled, they began to discuss among themselves.

"Do you think Duan Ling Tian will be able to break through and become a Lord of Gods before he reaches 10,000 years old?"

"Lord of Gods? Are you joking? He's just an advanced King of Gods now."

"That's right! Moreover, he's not even 3,000 years old!"

"I'm sure the deaths of the 28 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect will cause a huge commotion."

Upon hearing this, the others agreed.

"Of course! The spies they planted in our sect will also relay news to them that none of us died!"

Someone laughed. "I suddenly feel it's great that the Tai Yi Sect planted spies in our sect. Otherwise, the Tai Yi Sect won't be able to find out so quickly that we didn't suffer any casualties while 23 of their members died!"

"I agree! I couldn't stand the thought of the spies in our sect previously. However, those spies don't seem that annoying anymore."

This group of disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect were unaware that just a few days ago, 20 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect had also perished on the King Battlefield. Similarly, no one from the Flying Dragon Sect died.

...

Tai Yi City.

When the elder on duty at the entrance of the King Battlefield discovered that 28 Soul Pearls had shattered, his expression changed drastically.

Although this was not the first time it had happened, it still stirred up a huge commotion just like before. The commotion grew even bigger when they received news that there was no casualty among the Kings of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect.

At this moment, the high-rank officials of the Tai Yi Sect were gloomy and anxious.

On the contrary, the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect was quiet and expressionless. Nonetheless, everyone knew it was just the calm before the storm.

After three days, the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect ordered the Kings of Gods who had yet to enter the King Battlefield to form a few large groups. To be precise, it was more accurate to say he ordered them to form an army. Each of the 'groups' had at least 100 people. Then, he personally selected three people, two core disciples and one inner deacon of the Tai Yi Sect, to lead these armies.

The three people, who were selected, were outstanding Kings of Gods, and it just so happened that they had yet to enter the King Battlefield.

The Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect also strictly ordered them to kill at least 100 people from the Flying Dragon Sect. Otherwise, not only were they not allowed to leave the King Battlefield, but they would also be punished.

Although the disciples were reluctant and willing, they had no choice but to accept the orders. They not only have to risk their lives on the King Battlefield to kill their opponents, but they were also risking their lives just to survive in the Tai Yi Sect.

...

A commotion broke out as well when the Flying Dragon Sect received news that the Tai Yi Sect had ordered Kings of Gods to form groups with 100 people to kill disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect. Naturally, they also heard that three outstanding Kings of Gods had been chosen to lead these people.

The Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect who had yet to enter the King Battlefield were naturally frightened.

Some of them even had the thought to enter the King Battlefield before the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect could give them the same orders as the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect. Alas, they were too late. The entrance to the King Battlefield in Flying Dragon City was blocked as the elders in charge relayed the orders of the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect.

“The sect leader has ordered for the entrance to the King Battlefield to be closed for now. He wants everyone who has yet to enter the King Battlefield to form a huge group to kill the disciples of the Tai Yi Sect. As long as the group is able to kill 100 people from the Tai Yi Sect, everyone will be considered to have met the minimum requirements for three years. Those who shirk their duties will not only be punished, but their relatives will also be punished.

Unlike the Tai Yi Sect, the Flying Dragon Sect did not prohibit its disciples from leaving the King Battlefield. Instead, the sect tried to encourage them by giving them a practical reward. In addition, they also added a punishment to ensure no one would shirk their duties.

“Fight!”

The Flying Dragon Sect’s Kings of Gods rushed into the King Battlefield, filled with killing intent, after forming a group.

Two people had been selected to lead the groups. One of them was the king-rank 10,000 Flowers Valley’s Lady Seven, who was the daughter of Xue Hai Chuan’s friend.

The other person who was chosen was a young man dressed in a brocade robe. He was slender and handsome. However, his eyes flashed with lust whenever he looked at Lady Seven. At this moment, he said, “Junior Sister Seven, if you encounter any danger, you can come to me. I’ll protect you.”

Lady Seven ignored the young man’s ‘kind’ offer. A frown and an expression of disgust could be seen on her face when she looked at him.

Despite being ignored, the young man was not discouraged. He asked, “Junior Sister Seven, I heard that no one in the sect has seen your appearance. When are you going to remove your veil?”

Meanwhile, the disciples who followed behind the duo could not help but frown slightly when they heard those words.

‘This is the person whom the sect leader chose to lead us?’

Lady Seven could no longer endure and finally said frostily, “Shut up. Don’t talk to me again unless it’s necessary. If you talk again, I’ll sever your tongue. If you keep looking at me with that lewd expression, I’ll gouge your eyes out.”

Lady Seven’s sudden outburst shocked everyone. After all, she had always been known as a gentle and quiet beauty. They had no idea she had such a fierce side as well.

The young man was unaffected by Lady Seven’s threats. He smiled brightly as he said, “Junior Sister Seven, if you want to sever my tongue and gouge my eyes out, you have to be stronger than me.”

“Do you want to give it a try?” Lady Seven’s voice turned even frostier. She stopped in her tracks and looked at the young man.

The young man and the 100 disciples following behind came to a halt as well at the entrance to the King Battlefield.

Chapter 3848: A Lone Disciple from the Tai Yi Sect Translation

The young man dressed in a brocade robe was Hu Yi Yuan. He was the grandson of a Black Dragon Elder in the Flying Dragon Sect, and he was also a Green Dragon Disciple. At only 9,000 years old, he was one of the most outstanding advanced Kings of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect. Before Duan Ling Tian joined the sect, there were only a few who could fight to a draw with him, and no one could defeat him. For this reason, he was not intimidated by Lady Seven's threats.

Hu Yi Yuan had always been a lecherous person. He had pursued almost all of the beautiful disciples in the Flying Dragon Sect. He had impregnated many of them and forced them to get an abortion. For this reason, his reputation in the Flying Dragon was quite bad.

Although Lady Seven had only joined the Flying Dragon Sect not too long ago, she had already heard the female disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect talking about him with frowns and disgusted expressions on their faces.

"Junior Sister Seven, since you're so keen, I'll give you a chance to try," Hu Yi Yuan said with a bright smile on his face.

At this moment, one of the disciples at the back, who was rather strong, stepped forward and said with a slight frown on his face, "Senior Brother Hu, we still have our mission to carry out. If you want to spar with Lady Seven, you have plenty of chances to do so after we complete our mission. If both of you get injured now, it'll be detrimental not only to both of you, but to us as well."

With this, the other disciples echoed their agreement as well. They tried to dissuade both Hu Yi Yuan and Lady Seven from fighting now.

Now that the others had spoken, Hu Yi Yuan and Lady Seven naturally did not spar.

"Show some respect. Otherwise, I won't let you go even if it means I'll be punished by the sect," Lady Seven said with an icy expression.

These words only caused Hu Yi Yuan's smile to widen. The lust in his eyes intensified as well as he looked at her. The more arrogant Lady Seven was, the more interested he became. He would have found it boring if she was too easy to pursue. Finally, he said with a grin, "Junior Sister Seven, there'll come a day when you wish I'll pay more attention to you."

"Keep dreaming." Lady Seven sneered. At this moment, a purple figure appeared in her eyes. Apart from Xue Hai Chuan, Duan Ling Tian was the only one who looked at her without any hint of desire or lust. She thought to herself, 'They're all men so why's there such a huge difference between them? As expected, Mother is right. All men are good-for-nothings!'

...

After encountering the group of 20 Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect, Duan Ling Tian continued to wander the King Battlefield in search of those from the Tai Yi Sect. During this time, he encountered several other groups from the Flying Dragon Sect as well. Most importantly, he met two Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect.

The two Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect had entered the King Battlefield very early so they were unaware of what had happened. As a result, there were only two of them in a group.

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian discovered the duo, another group from the Flying Dragon Sect discovered the duo as well. However, he was much too fast for them, and before the group from the Flying Dragon Sect could act, he had already killed the duo from the Flying Dragon Sect and collected his lot.

The group from the Flying Dragon Sect could only sigh and shake their heads. They could only blame their bad luck for not encountering the duo earlier. Although they were upset that Duan Ling Tian stole their kill, they naturally did not dare to complain. With his current strength and status in the Flying Dragon Sect, there was nothing they could do to him.

“We’re really unlucky to have encountered Duan Ling Tian!”

“If it weren’t for Duan Ling Tian, we’d be able to kill those two people!”

Even after many days, they were still complaining about this matter. They were too bored, after all. Since they encountered the duo from the Tai Yi Sect, they had yet to run into anyone from the Tai Yi Sect.

“Did all the disciples from the Tai Yi Sect go into hiding?”

“I’d be happy even if we only meet one person from the Tai Yi Sect.”

“Since that day, we’ve yet to run into any of our enemies.”

The group chatted as they traveled. It was not until ten days had passed that they encountered a lone disciple from the Tai Yi Sect who was dressed in a white robe.

The Tai Yi Sect disciple stood at the peak of a dangerously tall mountain, watching the group from the Flying Dragon Sect. He did not move at all even when the group from the Flying Dragon Sect approached and surrounded him.

The leader of the group from the Flying Dragon Sect said, “Those who comprehended the law of space, disrupt the space around him so he can’t teleport away! We don’t know if he’s also comprehended the law of space, after all.”

The disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect disrupted the space immediately.

At this moment, the group of 32 Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect had surrounded the lone disciple from the Tai Yi Sect in all directions. However, his expression was unnaturally calm.

Just as the group from the Flying Dragon Sect was about to mobilize their Divine Energy, the lone disciple from the Tai Yi Sect said coldly, “If you’re able to provide information about Duan Ling Tian, I’ll spare your lives.”

The disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect were stunned by these words. When they regained their senses, they looked at him warily. When they saw how arrogant and confident he was, a name suddenly appeared in their minds.

Finally, one of the Flying Dragon Sect looked at the white-clad young man and asked, "Are you Ximen Long Xiang?"

The leader of the group from the Flying Dragon Sect looked at Ximen Long Xiang with a wary expression. Apart from Duan Ling Tian, he did not think any King of Gods would be able to defeat him. However, Ximen Long Xiang was an exception.

1,000 years ago, Ximen Long Xiang had defeated all the Kings of Gods in the Tai Yi Sect when he was just an intermediate King of Gods, after all. Many of those who were defeated were as strong as the leader of the group from the Flying Dragon Sect. It was only natural that he was wary. Moreover, now that so much time had passed, Ximen Long Xiang must have grown even stronger. Ximen Long Xiang's comprehension of the law of wind must have deepened, and he must also have broken through and become an advanced King of Gods.

The others from the Flying Dragon Sect also knew who Ximen Long Xiang was. Ximen Long Xiang was known to be handsome and to have an extraordinary bearing. Apart from that, they also knew he liked wearing white robes. Hence, when they saw how arrogant and confident the white-clad young man was, they immediately thought of Ximen Long Xiang.

"That's right." Ximen Long Xiang looked at the leader of the group from the Flying Dragon Sect and said, "If you want to live, tell me Duan Ling Tian's current whereabouts. If you don't know or if you refuse to tell me, this place will become your resting place forever."

Ximen Long Xiang spoke indifferently as though he was discussing the weather when he spoke about killing the disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of the group from the Flying Dragon Sect changed drastically.

The leader of the group said with a gloomy expression, "I know you're very strong. After all, we've all formed big groups when we heard you've entered the King Battlefield. However, if you think you alone can kill all of us, I'm afraid you're dreaming. You can leave us alone or you can die here."

After the leader of the group finished speaking, he raised his hand.

The group of disciples who surrounded Ximen Long Xiang immediately opened up a path for him. Needless to say, if it was possible, none of them wanted to fight with him. Even if they could kill him, they knew many of them would die as a result.

Ximen Long Xiang showed no signs of leaving at all. He said, "I've already given you a chance. Since you don't cherish it, you can all die here."

With that, green energy surged from Ximen Long Xiang's body. It surged and twisted, forming a terrifying hurricane.

The disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect standing near Ximen Long Xiang instinctively retreated when they saw the destructive hurricane.

Alas, those with lower cultivation bases were sent flying immediately by the hurricane. Those who did not resist were only sent flying, but those who resisted were injured and spitting out blood.

“Kill him!” the leader of the group from the Flying Dragon Sect shouted, “Advanced Kings of Gods, surround him and kill him! Don’t hold back your strength! Intermediate Kings of Gods, distract him! Everyone, do your best to kill him. If this drags on, we’ll be defeated and die! If we go out, we still have a chance of survival!”

As soon as the leader of the group from the Flying Dragon Sect finished speaking, he charged out ahead of the others bravely like a general leading his troops.

Chapter 3849: The White Asura

Since the leader of the group from the Flying Dragon Sect had charged out, the others had no choice but to follow even if they were unwilling and afraid. Moreover, they knew their leader was right. If they went all out, perhaps, they would have a chance to survive. If they ran away now, there was no doubt they would die. Even if they knew not all of them might survive this fight, at least there was still a chance of survival.

“Kill!”

“Attack!”

“So what if he’s Ximen Long Xiang?! Let’s kill him today. Let the Tai Yi Sect know that their strongest King of Gods is killed by the disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect on the King Battlefield!”

The group of more than 30 people from the Flying Dragon Sect charged out fiercely as weapons appeared in their hands one after another. At the same time, they mobilized their Divine Energies and the laws they had comprehended. None of them dared to hold back their strength.

Various colorful energies swept out. From a distance, they looked terrifying and grand. They surged and swept toward Ximen Long Xiang.

A vortex appeared in the middle where all the various energies were heading. One by one, the vortex absorbed the waves of energies/

“I’ve not fought since I’ve become an advanced King of Gods,” Ximen Long Xiang said calmly as he stood in the middle of the encirclement, “Today, I’ll offer the blood of the people from the Flying Dragon Sect to my sword.”

Many disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect were furious when they heard the arrogant words.

“Kill him!”

“How arrogant!”

“Kill!”

In their opinion, no matter how outstanding or strong Ximen Long Xiang was, he was still ultimately a King of Gods. However, he regarded all of them as ants. How could they not be furious? Not only did they have numbers on their side, but there were more than 15 advanced Kings of Gods in their groups; did Ximen Long Xiang think he was invincible just because he had become an advanced King of Gods?

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At this time, the green tornado suddenly turned into a green sword ray. Following that, it followed Ximen Long Xiang as he flew out.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sword ray circled Ximen Long Xiang as he calmly countered and evaded his opponents' attacks. The sword ray also easily dispelled the attacks. His movements were leisurely; clearly, he had a very easy time dealing with opponents.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Ximen Long Xian sped up as the sword ray reverted into a hurricane again. He attacked swiftly, slashing at seven disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect. Pieces of flesh flew in the air as blood splattered everywhere. Three of them died immediately while the other four were on the brink of death.

Two rays of light suddenly shot out of Ximen Long Xiang's eyes, quickly killing the four disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect using a soul attack.

Unlike the Devata Realms, it was even more difficult to destroy souls compared to physical bodies in the Realms of Gods. However, if the strength of one's soul was stronger than that of the opponent, one would have an easier time destroying the opponent's soul. Otherwise, one would only be able to briefly affect the opponent's soul.

Under normal circumstances, if the four disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect were not injured, Ximen Long Xiang's attacks would not have been able to destroy their souls so easily.

Ximen Long Xiang knew he had to kill them as quickly as possible so they would not have time to strengthen their souls and recuperate.

When the remaining disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect saw this, they discovered how precise Ximen Long Xiang's attacks were. They did not think it was just luck. After all, he had to be highly skilled to be recruited by various top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion.

"Gather around! Join forces to defeat him. Don't give him a chance to attack us one by one!" the leader of the group from the Flying Dragon Sect shouted.

The disciples hurriedly gathered, no longer surrounding Ximen Long Xiang. However, the fearful expressions on their faces could not be hidden at all. Initially, they thought they could deal with him since they had numbers on their side even though they knew he was incredibly strong. However, at his moment, they had fully realized how horrifyingly strong he was.

Ximen Long Xiang hovered in the air calmly as he watched the disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect.

While the disciples waited for further instructions, the leader of the group from the Flying Dragon Sect said coldly, "Ximen Long Xiang, I admit you're truly strong. You're much stronger than I'd expected. I

don't doubt your ability to kill you. However, with numbers on our sides, I'm afraid you'll have to pay a high price if you want to kill all of us. If you're injured now, it'd be disadvantageous for you if you meet other groups or Duan Ling Tian later. Are you really willing to risk so much just to kill us?"

Despite his words, beads of sweat could be seen on the forehead of the leader of the group of the Flying Dragon Sect. Even his hands were wet with sweat. He was the strongest in the group so he was naturally chosen to be the leader. His perception was also better than the others. He could keenly sense that Ximen Long Xiao's strength was even more terrifying than what the rumors said. He was quite certain that those weak and ordinary Lords of Gods were no match for Ximen Long Xiang at all. Even if Ximen Long Xiang could not defeat the ordinary Lords of Gods, similarly, they would not be able to defeat him as well.

Swoosh!

Ximen Long Xiang attacked again in response. The green sword ray spun around frantically until it formed a green hurricane. As he moved, he left dozens of afterimages in his wake. The afterimages were like illusory clones of him and began to attack the disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect.

"Find his real body! There's no point attacking these illusory clones," the leader of the group of disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect shouted.

Alas, even with their leader's reminder, they could not help but instinctively attack the illusory clones when they drew close. They heaved a sigh of relief when the illusory clones dissipated. However, their expressions changed swiftly as they discovered a burst of terrifying energy sweeping toward them. It was too late for them to defend themselves at this moment.

"Idiots!" the leader roared. He was the only one who did not move when the illusory clones attacked. He flew out like a cannonball, trying to escape, as his body exploded with energy.

As soon as he flew away, the wind surged before it pressed down on the remaining disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect with the force of a mountain.

At this moment, the leader of the group from the Flying Dragon Sect, who had fled a distance away, turned to look back. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets when he saw the remaining disciples had disappeared. Only mists of blood hung in the air as pieces of blood flesh fell to the ground.

'They're all dead! I have to leave now!' the leader thought to himself. His heart thumped wildly in his chest as his body burst forth with light before he flew away with all his might.

"You're quite strong, but you still can't escape from me!"

The leader shuddered when he heard a voice ringing next to his ears. When he regained his senses, he saw two green sword rays flying toward him. One pierced through his forehead and exited from the back of his head while the other accurately pierced his heart from the back.

Swoosh!

Ximen Long Xiang hovered in the air. In just a moment, he had killed more than 30 disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect. However, his white robe remained spotlessly clean. Not even a drop of blood could be seen on his robe.

Chapter 3850: Meeting Lady Seven Again

After so many Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect died, but no Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect died, many people from the Flying Dragon Sect were greatly relieved. At that time, they wondered if the Tai Yi Sect regretted declaring the Imperial War on the Flying Dragon Sect.

However, their expressions changed drastically, and their complacency disappeared at this moment when they saw more than 30 Soul Pearls had shattered near the entrance to the King Battlefield.

“This is terrible!”

The elders on duty knew that he could not conceal such a big matter. He found this difficult to believe.

The others who were mocking the Tai Yi Sect felt their hearts sink when they received news of this as well.

“A group of more than 30 people was annihilated?”

“Did anyone from the Tai Yi Sect die recently?”

Their mood worsened when they received news that no one from the Tai Yi Sect died this time. Just like that, the tides had turned. When they calmed down, they began to speculate among themselves.

“Don’t... Don’t tell me they met the Tai Yi Sect’s Ximen Long Xiang?”

“There were more than 30 people in that group, and their leader was Wang Feng. Wang Feng could be considered one of the outstanding advanced Kings of Gods in our sect!”

“Is Ximen Long Xiang alone really capable of annihilating that group alone?”

“Perhaps, he had help from the others from the Tai Yi Sect!”

“I think this is very likely!”

The incident this time dealt a huge blow to the Flying Dragon Sect. Many people also stopped talking about two groups of disciples from the Tai Yi Sect who had died previously.

...

On the contrary, the originally gloomy Tai Yi Sect became very lively. They began to feel hopeful again when they learned that more than 30 disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect had died.

“It has to be Senior Brother Ximen!”

“Let’s see if those from the Flying Dragon Sect still dare to mock us! They were having such a good time mocking us previously!”

“Did the Flying Dragon Sect think they’re the only ones with an outstanding prodigy? We also have an outstanding prodigy in the Tai Yi Sect!”

“Serves them right!”

“In order to celebrate the death of the more than 30 disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect, I’m going into the Lord Battlefield to kill a few more people!”

...

For different reasons, the Lords of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect were also stimulated by this news and rushed into the Lord Battlefield to vent their anger.

The elder in charge of the entrance to the Lord Battlefield in Flying Dragon City shook his head when he saw the large number of Lords of Gods entering the Lord Battlefield. He muttered to himself, "I guess the battles on the Lord Battlefield will be in full swing now. It won't take long before the first Lord of Gods falls. Now that the battles between the Lords of Gods started, it won't be long before the battles on the Quasi Emperor Battlefield start as well."

...

Duan Ling Tian was naturally unaware of what had happened. At this moment, he was still looking for the disciple of the Tai Yi Sect.

He looked at the identity tokens he had accumulated and muttered to himself, "I'm almost halfway to my goal..."

He hovered above a grassland and sighed inwardly. He had long felt bored and wanted to leave the King Battlefield. However, when he thought about his proclamation in Peace City, he quickly dismissed the idea of leaving. He did not want to go back on his words so the only thing he could do now was to quickly kill 100 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect.

Over the next few months, Duan Ling Tian was quite lucky. He encountered three groups of disciples from the Tai Yi Sect, and one of the groups had more than 30 people.

He easily annihilated the two weaker groups. On the other hand, he had to take extra measures to prevent those from the stronger group from escaping. He pretended to be weak before he quickly killed all of them. All in all, he obtained more than 50 identity tokens from the three groups of people.

"I only need to kill another 12 people," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself after counting the identity tokens in his possession.

Duan Ling Tian continued to search for half a month before he heard a commotion.

"Is there a fight? Based on the commotion, it should be quite a big fight..."

Duan Ling Tian flashed and arrived above a mountain range. He saw a large number of Flying Dragon Sect disciples fighting with more than 30 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect. Since no one had died for the time being, he surmised the fight had just started. Although no one had died, among the more than 30 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect, many of them were already injured. Some of their injuries were also quite serious.

"Lady Seven?" It did not take long for Duan Ling Tian to notice several familiar figures. Apart from Lady Seven, there were also a few people whom he recognized from the Latent Dragon Grand Contest. Perhaps, these people had introduced themselves to him before, but he had forgotten their names.

At this moment, a golden sword ray sailed out, killing a seriously injured disciple from the Tai Yi Sect.

The person who attacked was a young man dressed in a brocade robe. With just a glance, Duan Ling Tian saw the Green Dragon Disciple's identity token hanging at the young man's waist. The token was similar to the one Sikong Yue carried. He could tell the young man was the strongest among this group of disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect.

"No wonder he's so strong. As it turns out, he's a Green Dragon Disciple. Even Lady Seven might not be a match for him. Since I'm still short of 12 people, I'll help them kill 12 people before I leave."

Duan Ling Tian knew very well that even if he did not help, it would not take long for this group of disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect to kill the group from the Tai Yi Sect. This situation was unlike the previous time when he helped the disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect. If he took action, at most, he would only shorten the length of their fight.

Since this was the case, he naturally knew that this group of disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect might not take too well to him killing the disciples from the Tai Yi Sect. Hence, he decided to call out to them first to test their reaction. Otherwise, they might see it as him robbing them of their kill.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian teleported and appeared a short distance away from Lady Seven. He could not go any closer since the disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect, who comprehended the law of space, had disrupted the space to prevent their opponents from escaping. His arrival naturally attracted many people's attention.

"Duan Ling Tian?" Lady Seven had also noticed Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian smiled and nodded in response. "Lady Seven, we meet again."

"I didn't expect to meet you here," Lady Seven said with a faint smile.

At this moment, Hu Yi Yuan, the young man dressed in a brocade robe who led this group of 100 disciples with Lady Seven, flashed and appeared next to Lady Seven before he looked at Duan Ling Tian warily. He had noticed Lady Seven was much friendlier to Duan Ling Tian compared to her treatment of him. Apart from that, he was also wary of Duan Ling Tian trying to snatch the loot away from them.

The disciples of the Tai Yi Sect had also noticed Duan Ling Tian at this moment. Their expressions changed drastically. They were already at a disadvantage; with Duan Ling Tian's arrival, their situation would only worsen. All of them fell into despair at this moment.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the group of disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect and said, "I need another twelve identity tokens. Naturally, I'll obtain them by killing their owners. I don't have any intention of taking the identity tokens of those you've killed, and I have no need for the weapons and spatial rings of the people I kill. You can all have them."

Then, without waiting for their response, Duan Ling Tian flew toward the Tai Yi Sect disciple standing closest to him. In just a blink of an eye, he killed the disciple from the Tai Yi Sect. Then, he made his move again, and two disciples from the Tai Yi Sect died again without any suspense. In just an instant, he had already obtained three identity tokens, leaving their spatial rings and divine artifacts behind.

“What are all of you doing standing there like fools? Attack!” Hu Yi Yuan, who finally regained his senses, shouted. At the same time, he shot out like a streak of golden light, sending a disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect flying.

Although Hu Yi Yuan was dissatisfied with Duan Ling Tian’s unilateral decision, he knew Duan Ling Tian was not excessive with his words. He knew the others would not object to Duan Ling Tian’s words. Hence, he did not say anything despite feeling dissatisfied.

All Hu Yi Yuan could do was urge the others to kill the disciples of the Tai Yi Sect, hoping that Duan Ling Tian would not be able to obtain the twelve identity tokens he needed.