

Chapter 3851: Duan Ling Tian Comes Out of the King Battlefield!

While Hu Yi Yuan continued to ruthlessly kill the disciples of the Tai Yi Sect, the other disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect worked together to prevent the opponents from escaping. They did not bother to kill the Tai Yi Sect disciples at all. After all, now that Duan Ling Tian had joined the fight, there was no need for them to do anything.

Hu Yi Yuan was strong enough that he did not have to worry about his survival, but the others from the Flying Dragon Sect were different. They could lose their lives during the fight. Under such circumstances, why would they take unnecessary risks?

After Duan Ling Tian killed twelve disciples from the Tai Yi Sect and obtained their identity tokens, he killed another few disciples from the Tai Yi Sect.

The few remaining survivors from the Tai Yi Sect were dealt with by the others.

When the fight was over, a disciple from the Flying Dragon Sect shouted excitedly, "We killed 36 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect without suffering any casualties! This is a great victory!"

The others from the Flying Dragon Sect cheered. They were all in high spirits.

"It's a great victory!"

"Great victory!"

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian teleported and appeared in front of Lady Seven. He nodded at her before he said with a smile, "I've already obtained what I need so I'll take my leave first..."

Duan Ling Tian was quite friendly toward Lady Seven because Xue Hai Chuan had asked him to watch over Lady Seven if it was convenient. He did not know much about Xue Hai Chuan and Lady Seven's relationship, but since Xue Hai Chuan had personally requested this, he would do what he could.

Lady Seven nodded. "Okay. Are you going to leave the King Battlefield?"

Before Duan Ling Tian could reply, Hu Yi Yuan, the Green Dragon Disciple, appeared next to Lady Seven. He wore an unsightly expression on his face as he said to Duan Ling Tian, "Duan Ling Tian, did you brag about killing 100 Tai Yi Sect disciples before leaving the King Battlefield? If you go back on your words, not only will you embarrass yourself, but you'll embarrass the sect as well!"

A mocking smile appeared on Hu Yi Yuan's face after he finished speaking.

"Yes, I'm getting ready to leave," Duan Ling Tian replied to Lady Seven, ignoring Hu Yi Yuan. Then, he teleported away, disappearing from sight.

Hu Yi Yuan said with a sour expression on his face, "Junior Sister Seven, you shouldn't interact with someone who goes back on his words. If he breaks his promises to others so easily, he'll also break his promises to you."

Hu Yi Yuan liked Lady Seven, after all. How could he endure when Lady Seven was so friendly to a man who was stronger than him. He found it difficult to accept, but the only thing he could do was slander the other man.

Lady Seven, who had been ignoring Hu Yi Yuan for a long time, looked at him and said indifferently, "Break his promise? Didn't you hear him earlier when he said needed 12 identity tokens? He didn't even want the spatial rings or the weapons. What use do you think the 12 identity tokens have?"

Lady Seven did not wait for Hu Yi Yuan's reply after she finished speaking and walked away immediately.

Hu Yi Yuan thought about it for a moment before his eyes widened as he exclaimed, "Impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

The other disciples who overheard Lady Seven's words wore an expression of shock and disbelief on their faces as well.

"Does this mean before Duan Ling Tian encountered us, he already has 88 identity tokens?"

"This means that he had already killed 88 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect before he met us!"

"So he's leaving now that he killed 100 people?"

"Is this even possible? 100 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect... Just thinking about it makes my hair stand on end."

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At the same time, when the elder on duty at the entrance to the King Battlefield in Tai Yi Sect discovered more than 30 Soul Pearls had shattered, his expression changed greatly.

"Another group with more than 30 people perished... Over the past year, almost 15 Kings of Gods from our sect have died, right?"

"That's right."

"Although we've killed quite a few people from the Flying Dragon Sect, the number of casualties for the Kings of Gods on our side is higher. I think not more than 100 Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect died."

"No. Recently, more than 20 Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect died. With this, the number of casualties on their side has exceeded 100."

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The Flying Dragon Sect was still immersed in the deaths of more than 20 of their disciples when they learned that more than 30 disciples of the Tai Yi Sect had died. With that, many were worried. In their opinion, there would definitely be casualties on their side considering more than 30 people died on the opponent's side.

However, they soon discovered that no one from the Flying Dragon Sect died after the deaths of the disciples from the Tai Yi Sect. With that, their mood took a turn for the better. All in all, the Tai Yi Sect's losses were far greater than that of the Flying Dragon Sect.

Only those related to the fallen Kings of Gods found it hard to cheer up regardless of how many people from the Tai Yi Sect died. They were still grieving their relatives or friends who perished on the King Battlefield, after all.

At this time, it had been almost a year since the Imperial War started. Many Kings of Gods had already met the minimum requirements set by the Flying Dragon Sect at this time so there were many who left the King Battlefield. Many of them felt fortunate that they survived the King Battlefield.

Most of the Kings of Gods would leave the King Battlefield in groups since they were all in groups. However, unlike the others, today, someone walked out of the King Battlefield alone.

“Look. Someone’s coming out.”

At this time, Duan Ling Tian, who had just left the King Battlefield, thought to himself, ‘Now that I’m out, I’ll try to break through and become a Lord of Gods. After that, I’ll enter the Lord Battlefield. The war points from the King Battlefield are too few. I won’t be able to obtain the things I need from Peace City by killing Kings of Gods.’

When Duan Ling Tian looked up, he saw a few people looking at him. He noticed that the area around the entrance to the King Battlefield was not as lively as before. Apart from the elders on duty, there were only a few Kings of Gods around.

“That’s Duan Ling Tian...”

“He entered the King Battlefield alone, right? I didn’t expect him to survive.”

“He’s very strong, after all. As long as he doesn’t encounter the group of 100 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect, it’s not difficult for him to survive at all. Moreover, the King of Battlefield is so vast that the chances of him encountering the 100-people group are very slim.”

“That’s true.”

“I wonder what Duan Ling Tian gained on the King Battlefield...”

“I’m more curious about how many people he killed.”

“Didn’t he say he wouldn’t leave the King Battlefield until he killed 100 people from the Tai Yi Sect?”

“If he didn’t announce that, it’d be easy for him to kill 100 people from the Tai Yi Sect. However, he alerted them with his announcement. With all the precautions the Tai Yi Sect took, it’d be difficult for him to kill so many people.”

The few Kings of Gods nearby began to discuss among themselves.

Although the elders on duty did not participate in the discussion, they agreed with the disciples’ words.

As for Duan Ling Tian, he did not pay attention to the unfamiliar people in his surroundings and left for Peace City, which was managed by a few top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, immediately. Peace City was the only place he could exchange the identity tokens he obtained for war points.

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News spread quickly about Duan Ling Tian leaving the King Battlefield. When people heard that he was going to Peace City, many of them rushed over to Peace City as well.

“Duan Ling Tian came out of the King Battlefield!”

“He’s going to Peace City!”

“He must be going there to exchange the identity tokens he obtained for war points. After all, we’ll only be considered to have met the minimum requirements after we’ve exchanged the identity tokens.”

“Hey, do you think Duan Ling Tian only met the minimum requirements, or do you think he killed more disciples from the Tai Yi Sect than what’s required?”

“Who knows?”

“Do you think it’s possible that he killed 100 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect?”

“Impossible!”

“I don’t think so.”

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian received a Voice Transmission from Dongfang Yan Nian when he arrived in Peace City.

“Little Tian, you’re out!”

Duan Ling Tian laughed to himself as he replied, “Brother Yan Nian, you’re really well-informed!”

Dongfang Yan Nian, who was in Flying Dragon City, came to Peace City to look for Duan Ling Tian as soon as he received news about Duan Ling Tian leaving the King Battlefield.

“How was it? Everyone’s saying it’s impossible for you to kill 100 people from the Tai Yi Sect like you said you would.”

Chapter 3852: 740 War Points

Upon hearing Dongfang Yan Nian’s words, Duan Ling Tian asked with a smile, “What do you think, Brother Yan Nian?”

Dongfang Yan Nian laughed. “I naturally have confidence in you! Although we’ve not known each other for a long time, I know you won’t go back on your words. Since you left the King Battlefield less than a year after you entered it, you must have already completed what you said you would, right?”

“Brother Yan Nian, you’ll know for sure if you come to Peace City,” Duan Ling Tian said instead of directly replying to Dongfang Yan Nian’s question.

Duan Ling Tian made his way to the War Point Hall, which was located in the heart of Peace City.

The War Point Hall was where members of the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect could exchange the identity tokens they obtained for war points.

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When Dongfang Yan Nian received Duan Ling Tian's message, he shook his head and said with a smile, "That kid is trying to keep me guessing. Forget it. I'll go to Peace City to join in the excitement."

With that, Dongfang Yan Nian flew toward Peace City.

...

Peace City.

More and more people, from both the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect, rushed to Peace City. All of them wanted to join in the excitement as Duan Ling Tian exchanged his identity tokens for war points.

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At this time, many people from the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect followed Duan Ling Tian from behind as he made his way to the War Point Hall. Unsurprisingly, those from the Tai Yi Sect did not let go of the chance to ridicule him and also the members of the Flying Dragon Sect.

A disciple from the Tai Yi Sect looked at a group of Flying Dragon Sect members and said with a sneer, "I advise those from the Flying Dragon Sect not to follow Duan Ling Tian into the War Point Hall. Otherwise, you'd only be humiliated when the truth is revealed."

"That's right! I wouldn't go into the hall if I were from the Flying Dragon Sect."

Another disciple from the Tai Yi Sect said mockingly, "Duan Ling Tian had bragged in front of our Tai Yi Sect's Elder Huan Yuan and disciples that he'd only leave the King Battlefield after killing 100 of our disciples! He wasn't even on the King Battlefield for years, but he has already come out. Do you really think he managed to kill 100 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect? You must know that up to now, about 150 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect had died. If Duan Ling Tian really killed 100 disciples from our sect, it only shows that the other Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect are useless. Naturally, I don't think the other Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect are useless."

Most of the members of the Flying Dragon Sect only frowned. Only a few with a quick temper began to bicker with those from the Tai Yi Sect.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian had just entered the War Point Hall. As soon as he stepped foot into the hall, he heard a few voices ring from outside the hall.

"Elder Huang Yun."

"Greetings, Elder Huang Yun."

"Elder Huang Yun, you're here as well."

Following that, a middle-aged man with an ordinary appearance and build walked into the War Point Hall. As soon as he saw Duan Ling Tian, he quickly moved to block Duan Ling Tian's path.

Duan Ling Tian stopped in his tracks and looked at the middle-aged man, Elder Huang Yun from the Tai Yi Sect. He asked tonelessly, "Are you going to stir up trouble in Peace City? Are you looking for a fight by blocking my path when I'm going to exchange for war points?"

Huang Yun could feel the gazes of the powerhouses guarding Peace City and was greatly pressured so he hurriedly stepped aside to make way for Duan Ling Tian. When Duan Ling Tian walked past him, he could not help but scoff. Then, he followed behind Duan Ling Tian with a mocking smile on his face.

Huang Yun laughed as he said, "Duan Ling Tian, remember what you said to me in the Divine Pill Pavilion ten months ago? Let me remind you. You said that you won't leave the King Battlefield until you kill 100 of our Tai Yi Sect's Kings of Gods. I hope you kept your words. Otherwise, you'll be known as a liar. The Flying Dragon Sect would be humiliated when they find out the strongest among the younger generation is nothing but a liar!"

The Flying Dragon Sect members in the War Point Hall did not say anything upon hearing Huang Yun's words. A skeptical expression could be seen on their faces when they looked at Duan Ling Tian. They also did not think that it was possible for Duan Ling Tian to kill 100 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect in less than a year.

After Duan Ling Tian made his arrogant declaration, the Tai Yi Sect's Kings of Gods had all formed huge and small groups before they entered the King Battlefield. Later on, they even formed groups of 100 disciples. With this, it would be even more difficult for Duan Ling Tian to kill so many people.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian suddenly stopped in his tracks. He turned slightly and looked at Huang Yun before he smiled widely and said, "If the elders and relatives of those 100 Kings of Gods I killed find out that you're the reason for their deaths, I wonder how they'll feel..."

Without waiting for Huang Yun's reply, Duan Ling Tian walked to one of the counters.

Huang Yun no longer followed Duan Ling Tian. The mocking expression on his face had disappeared. He shook his head in disbelief as he muttered to himself, "Impossible. It's absolutely impossible."

At this moment...

"Greetings, Elder Dongfang!"

"Elder Dongfang!"

After the voices of people respectfully greeting Dongfang Yan Nian rang in the air, Dongfang Yan Nian walked into the War Point Hall. When he saw Huang Yun, he said mockingly, "I wonder how the Tai Yi Sect is going to deal with you when they find out you indirectly caused the deaths of 100 disciples."

After saying that, Dongfang Yan Nian walked toward Duan Ling Tian.

At this time, under everyone's eyes, Duan Ling Tian had already brought out the identity tokens he obtained from the Tai Yi Sect disciples he killed.

"There are exactly 100 identity tokens," the old man behind the counter said after he counted the identity tokens, "Among the 100 identity tokens from the Tai Yi Sect disciples, 21 are from advanced Kings of Gods; 34 are from intermediate Kings of Gods; 45 are from rudimentary Kings of Gods. You can exchange for 740 war points with these identity tokens."

Silence descended in the War Point Hall immediately.

Dongfang Yan Nian, who was now standing next to Duan Ling Tian, broke the silence first. He grinned as he gave Duan Ling Tian a thumbs-up and said, "Little Tian, you're amazing!"

Following that, a commotion broke out in the War Point Hall.

"Heavens! Duan Ling Tian really did it!"

"He was alone on the King Battlefield, and he managed to kill 100 Tai Yi Sect disciples in less than a year?!"

"When Duan Ling Tian left the King Battlefield, there were about 150 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect who had died! To think 100 of them were killed by Duan Ling Tian! He's too strong, right?"

"This is simply terrifying!"

As for the Tai Yi Sects members who were originally arrogant, all of them wore sour expressions on their faces at this moment.

The person who had the worst expression on his face was none other than Huang Yun, an inner elder of the Tai Yi Sect. His face turned pale when he thought about what would happen once everyone found out that he had caused the deaths of 100 disciples.

The dead had masters, relatives, and friends in the Tai Yi Sect. It was not difficult to imagine how Huang Yun would suffer once those people found out about what happened. Moreover, he was just a lowly inner elder of the Tai Yi Sect. There were many people he could not afford to offend.

At this time, how could the Flying Dragon Sect members who were ridiculed by the members of the Tai Yi Sect remain silent? They seized the chance immediately and began to mock the members of the Tai Yi Sect.

"Hey, weren't the members of the Tai Yi Sect very arrogant earlier? Why are they so quiet now?"

"Didn't you mock Duan Ling Tian earlier? You've got nothing to say now?"

"Your sect's Elder Huang Yun is really powerful. With just a few words, he managed to cause the deaths of 100 disciples!"

"I wonder how everyone from the Tai Yi Sect will react when they learn about this!"

The members of the Tai Yi Sect could only lower their heads and remain silent. Soon, they left the War Point Hall one after another in embarrassment.

Just like the others, Huang Yun wanted to leave War Point Hall to escape the embarrassment as well. However, just as he was about to leave, he heard a voice ring from behind him.

"Elder Huang Yun, I wish you good luck," Duan Ling Tian said.

These words caused Huang Yun's face to turn red in anger. He gritted his teeth and glared at Duan Ling Tian before he said, "I, Huang Yun, will enter the Lord Battlefield immediately. I will fight the Lords of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect to death! For my sect, I'll fight until I die!"

At this moment, Huang Yun knew this was the only choice available to him. Based on the number of people he offended, he would die as soon as he left the Imperial War Realm. Not only that, but his relatives and disciples would also be implicated. The only thing he could do to protect them now was to enter the Lord Battlefield and dedicate his life to the sect.

Chapter 3853: Ximen Yun

Duan Ling Tian, an inner disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect, killed 100 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect on the King Battlefield in less than a year during the Imperial War.

When news spread about how he exchanged the identity tokens he obtained for war points in the War Point Hall, it shook both the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect.

The Flying Dragon Sect was overjoyed while the Tai Yi Sect was gloomy.

The high-ranking officials related to the Kings of Gods who were killed by Duan Ling Tian were furious with Huang Yun after they learned that Huang Yun had angered Duan Ling Tian, and as a result, causing Duan Ling Tian to swear to kill 100 disciples of the Tai Yi Sect. However, since Huang Yun wasted no time in entering the Lord Battlefield in Tai Yi City after leaving Peace City, there was nothing they could do to him.

After Duan Ling Tian exchanged the identity tokens and his kills were recorded, the identity tokens of the disciples from the Tai Yi Sect were handed to the supreme elder guarding Tai Yi City by the elder on duty in the War Point Hall.

“Yu’er!”

The old man, who looked kind and amiable in the beginning, cried out when he saw his grandson’s identity token among the 100 identity tokens. Search newnovel.org on google? He found it hard to accept that his beloved grandson had perished on the King Battlefield.

After the elder from Peace City’s War Point Hall left, the old man sent a message and left Tai Yi City.

“Senior brother, tell Long Xiang to leave the King Battlefield. It’s pointless for him to stay there; Duan Ling Tian has already left. It’s better if he comes out and challenges Duan Ling Tian to a life-or-death duel. If Duan Ling Tian refuses or if Long Xiang isn’t confident, let’s try to come to an agreement with the Flying Dragon Sect to ban Duan Ling Tian and Long Xiang from the King Battlefield.”

Although the old man hated Duan Ling Tian, he knew it was impossible for him to seek revenge from Duan Ling Tian now. It would also be difficult for him to kill Duan Ling Tian outside of the Imperial Realm without being found out.

Although the old man loved his grandson, it was important to protect the Tai Yi Sect’s interest as well. After all, the sect had nurtured him, and he had also guarded the sect for so many years. The young disciples were the future pillars of the sect so he had to consider their well-being now. If Duan Ling Tian continued to kill their disciples, the sect would quickly decline unless they could recruit more outstanding disciples.

For all these reasons, the old man was not overwhelmed by his anger and sorrow. He was still able to think clearly.

Soon enough, the old man received a reply.

“Let’s hold a meeting to discuss this matter.”

It did not take long before a meeting was held for the various high-ranking officials in the Tai Yi Sect.

The meeting hall was filled with Lords of Gods at this moment. Among them, there were advanced Lords of Gods.

Needless to say, the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect was also present.

After the supreme elder, the old man whose grandson had died, voiced his suggestion, many people agreed with his suggestion.

“There’s no doubt Duan Ling Tian and Ximen Long Xiang one-sidedly dominated the King Battlefield. Both of them will only continue to negatively affect the disciples from both sects if they’re allowed to enter the King Battlefield. I agree that we should come to an agreement with the Flying Dragon Sect to ban Duan Ling Tian and Ximen Long Xiang from the King Battlefield.”

“I agree.”

“I agree as well.”

Among the group of high-ranking officials present in the meeting hall, many of them had descendants and disciples who were killed by Duan Ling Tian on the King Battlefield. There were also many whose descendants and disciples were still alive on the King Battlefield. For this reason, many of them strongly agreed to ban Duan Ling Tian from the King Battlefield.

Soon enough, the topic turned to Duan Ling Tian.

“How can Duan Ling Tian be so strong? It’s really hard to believe.”

“He must have been hiding his strength.”

“Isn’t that obvious?”

“How cunning. I thought he was very strong before. Who knew he was still hiding his strength?”

“Get Ximen Long Xiang to leave the King Battlefield. Perhaps, we can ask for help from his twin sister, Ximen Yun. After all, he’d be able to sense if she was in danger.”

In the end, the meeting only lasted less than half an hour.

After the meeting, only three people were left in the huge meeting hall. There was the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect; Luo Qi Zhan, a Supreme Elder of the Tai Yi Sect; and a sage-like old man with a ruddy complexion.

Luo Qi Zhan, whose grandson had died, was among those who were against the Imperial War in the past. In his opinion, there was no need to declare the Imperial War because he believed that his senior brother’s disciple, Ximen Long Xiang, would become an Emperor of Gods sooner or later. His opinion of the Imperial War only changed when he found out later through his senior brother that Ximen Long

Xiang would be leaving the Tai Yi Sect soon. Moreover, there was also the sudden appearance of the prodigy, Duan Ling Tian, in the Flying Dragon Sect.

The Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect looked at the sage-like old man with a ruddy complexion and said respectfully, "Senior Granduncle, I'll have to trouble you to get Long Xiang to leave the King Battlefield."

The old man nodded before he left the meeting hall in just a flash.

Then, Luo Qi Zhan said with a sigh, "I don't understand why my senior brother agreed to Long Xiang leaving the sect. Even if our sect can't provide Long Xiang with the resources he needs, there's no rush, right?"

"Junior Granduncle, if I were in Senior Granduncle's shoes, I think I'd make the same decision as him," the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect shook his head and said, "Ximen Long Xiang shouldn't be bound by our sect. With his talent, it's only a matter of time before he becomes an Emperor of Gods. However, if he continues to stay in our sect after becoming an Emperor of Gods, it'll only be harder and harder for him to survive the Heavenly Tribulations due to the lack of resources in our sect. Moreover, I think Senior Granduncle has higher hopes for Long Xiang. I think he expects Long Xiang to become a Supreme God."

Luo Qi Zhan's eyes widened in surprise.

'A Supreme God? Is that possible?'

...

At the Tai Yi Sect's estate.

In a remote and scenic valley that was shrouded in fog, which was created by Formations, all year round. This place was off-limits to most of the members of the Tai Yi Sect.

Swoosh!

At this moment, the sage-like old man with a ruddy complexion flew into the valley easily. No one stopped him at all. He came to a stop and hovered in the sky as he looked at a wooden cabin that stood in the valley.

At this moment, a girl, who looked to be about 16 or 17 years, sat outside of the wooden cabin in front of a stone table. She held a steaming cup of water with both her hands, and a faint smile could be seen on her face as she watched two small animals running around. She looked extremely frail as though a gust of wind could blow her away.

Swoosh!

The old man finally landed and looked at the girl with a gentle gaze.

The girl's beautiful eyes lit up as soon as she saw the old man. She called out excitedly, "Master!"

When the old man saw her struggling to her feet, he gently pushed her back down on the stone chair before he said, "Yun'er, I've already said there's no need for you to be so formal since you're weak."

After taking the seat across from the girl, the old man continued to say, "Is it too boring here?"

The girl shook her head. "No. Master, I was born with dead veins so I can't cultivate. It's amazing enough that I'm able to live until now. Why would I feel bored when I feel lucky just to be alive?"

The old man sighed. "There's a supreme-grade divine pill that can resurrect your dead vines and open up the cultivation path for you. I'm afraid I won't be able to obtain that pill. However, it's different for your brother. He has a chance of obtaining the pill for you."

The girl shook her head as she said, "Master, I've never thought about resurrecting my dead veins or cultivating. If it's possible, I'd rather my brother learn how to relax instead of cultivating tirelessly. I know he's only working so hard because of me." A hint of sorrow flashed in her eyes as she continued to say, "I know you're worried my death will affect my brother's cultivation and future."

The old man's expression turned grim immediately. "Don't mention this matter again."

However, when he saw the timid expression on the girl's face, his voice softened as he said, "Yun'er, I came to ask for your help this time. I need you to help me summon your brother out so I'll have to put you to sleep."

Before the girl could reply, the old man knocked her conscious and carried her into the bedroom before putting her down on the bed. Subsequently, he raised his hand, and a streak of light shot out and entered the girl's heart, causing her to tremble slightly.

With that, he left the wooden cabin and stood outside, looking in the direction of the entrance to the Imperial War Realm. He stood with his hands on his back, as though he was waiting for something or someone.

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At the same time.

On the King Battlefield.

A handsome young man with a cold expression suddenly stopped moving. His expression turned grim as he clutched his chest in pain. "Yun'er!"

Following that, he flew away at lightning speed.

"Isn't that Senior Brother Ximen Long Xiang? I didn't know he entered the King Battlefield? I thought he'd already left our Tai Yi Sect!"

"It's really Senior Brother Ximen Long Xiang! His expression looked really bad!"

Many people at the exit of the King Battlefield looked at the young man curiously when they saw he was in a hurry. All of them wondered what or who could make the most outstanding prodigy in the Tai Yi Sect so anxious.

Chapter 3854: A Plot Against Duan Ling Tian

740 war points were not enough for Duan Ling Tian. He only managed to exchange them for a few ingredients he needed to refine divine pills.

“I need about 20,000 war points to obtain all the things I need from Peace City. I won’t be able to obtain so many war points on the King Battlefield. It’s best that I focus on breaking through and becoming a Lord of Gods so I can enter the Lord Battlefield to earn more war points.”

On the King Battlefield, killing one advanced King of Gods would only give one 25 war points. On the other hand, killing a rudimentary Lords of Gods and an intermediate Lord of Gods would give one 200 war points and 2,000 war points respectively.

‘Let’s leave this place first.’ Duan Ling Tian, who was surrounded by many Flying Dragon Sect disciples, thought to himself. He finally made up his mind to leave the Imperial War Realm and return to the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate.

Meanwhile, the Flying Dragon Sect members were filled with praises for Duan Ling Tian after learning that he had killed 100 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect on the King Battlefield. They were proud of Duan Ling Tian for bringing glory to the sect. Apart from that, the Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect’s morale was also boosted by Duan Ling Tian.

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As soon as Duan Ling Tian returned to the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate, the voice of Long Qing Chong, the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, resounded through the entire estate.

“The Tai Yi Sect put up a reward of 300,000 contribution points in exchange for Duan Ling Tian’s life. However, Duan Ling Tian killed 100 of the Tai Yi Sect’s disciples instead. For this reason, the Flying Dragon Sect will award Duan Ling Tian with 300,000 contribution points.”

Clearly, Long Qing Chong had sensed Duan Ling Tian’s return to the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate before he made the timely announcement. Since Duan Ling Tian was not contactable in the King Battlefield, he could only wait for Duan Ling Tian’s return before he made the announcement.

As Duan Ling Tian made his way to the almost empty inner disciples’ cultivation ground, a few people walked out of the Internal Affairs Pavilion to congratulate him.

“Congratulations, Duan Ling Tian.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile to one of the elders before he asked, “Elder, how do I collect the 300,000 contribution points?”

“You want to claim them now?” the elder asked.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Following that, the elder sent a message. After receiving a reply, he said, “Duan Ling Tian, the sect leader has sent Vice Sect Leader Xue to personally transfer the contribution points to you.”

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes narrowed upon hearing these words. The Vice Sect Leader Xue that the elder mentioned should be Xue Ming Zhi. Xue Ming Zhi was also the father-in-law of Kuang Tian Zheng’s second disciple.

‘Come to think of it. I’ve yet to meet Vice Sect Leader Xue...’

When Duan Ling Tian first arrived at the Flying Dragon Sect, Xue Hai Chuan had already warned him that Xue Ming Zhi might target him because of his conflict with Kuang Tian Zheng.

Swoosh!

The sound of wind whistling in the air pulled Duan Ling Tian back to his senses. He looked up and saw a dignified middle-aged man standing in front of him.

“Greetings, Vice Sect Leader Xue.”

“Vice Sect Leader Xue.”

Xue Ming Zhi nodded in response to the elders’ greetings. Then, he shifted his eyes to Duan Ling Tian. Unlike Duan Ling Tian, this was not his first time seeing Duan Ling Tian. After all, during the Latent Dragon Grand Contest, he had hidden among the crowd to threaten Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission.

After a moment, Xue Ming Zhi forced a smile on his face. “You’re Duan Ling Tian?”

Duan Ling Tian nodded slightly in response. “Vice Sect Leader Xue.”

The elders were confused and surprised when they saw Duan Ling Tian’s cold reception of Xue Ming Zhi. After all, Duan Ling Tian had always been rather friendly to them.

“I’ll have to trouble you, Vice Sect Leader Xue,” Duan Ling Tian said expressionlessly as he handed his identity token to Xue Ming Zhi so Xue Ming Zhi could transfer 300,000 contribution points to him.

The elders were sure Xue Ming Zhi would be displeased by Duan Ling Tian’s attitude. To their surprise, Xue Ming Zhi remained unaffected as he silently transferred the contribution points to Duan Ling Tian.

“I’ll take my leave now that I’ve completed my task. Farewell,” Xue Ming Zhi said as he handed Duan Ling Tian’s identity token back to Duan Ling Tian. He knew their relationship was irreconcilable. However, he had no intention of mending his relationship with Duan Ling Tian at all. After all, he was certain Linghu Ren Jie, the Clan Leader of the Linghu clan, must have told Duan Ling Tian that he was the one who had sent someone to assassinate Linghu Ren Jie.

When Xue Ming Zhi turned away, killing intent flashed in his eyes immediately as he thought to himself, ‘I have to get rid of him as soon as possible. He’s now on par with the Tai Yi Sect’s Ximen Long Xiang. It’s likely that his strength is comparable to a rudimentary Lord of Gods now. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to dominate the King Battlefield in such an overwhelming manner and kill 100 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect in less than a year. If I don’t get rid of him fast, my daughter, son-in-law, Kuang Tian Zheng, and I will be in danger.’

Xue Ming Zhi did not return to his cultivation ground after he left. Instead, he went to look for Kuang Tian Zheng.

After Xue Ming Zhi left, the elders looked at Duan Ling Tian curiously.

One of them finally asked, “Duan Ling Tian, do you have conflicts with Vice Sect Leader Xue?”

Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile, "Before I joined the Flying Dragon Sect, Elder Kuang Tian Zheng tried to attack me while I was in the Linghu clan. At that time, I would've died if it weren't for the Linghu clan's Guarding Formation. As you all know, Kuang Tian Zheng's second disciple is Vice Sect Leader Xue's son-in-law."

Following that, Duan Ling Tian did not wait for the others' replies before he entered the Internal Affairs Pavilion.

One of the elders sighed. "Duan Ling Tian will only become stronger and stronger. If Kuang Tian Zheng doesn't try to make amends as soon as possible, he's going to get in trouble later."

"Based on his attitude toward Vice Sect Leader Xue and his expression when he mentioned Elder Kuang, I don't think their conflict can be easily resolved."

"I think Duan Ling Tian only needs a few years before he grows strong enough to kill Elder Kuang."

"In fact, there's no need for him to wait for a few years to act. Didn't you hear that the top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion are trying to recruit him? Once he joins one of the sects, he'll be able to deal with Kuang Tian Zheng easily."

...

After browsing around in the Internal Affairs Pavilion, Duan Ling Tian bought a few things he needed before he finally returned to his cultivation ground.

He entered closed-door cultivation immediately and did not refine any divine pills to assist his cultivation. He still had many divine pills left from before, after all.

...

At the same time, Xue Ming Zhi and Kuang Tian Zheng finally met up.

"We can't wait any longer. We have to kill Duan Ling Tian as soon as possible," Xue Ming Zhi said solemnly, "He became an advanced King of Gods in such a short time. His strength is also comparable to that of a rudimentary Lord of Gods. Did you hear about what happened on the King Battlefield?"

Kuang Tian Zheng nodded. His expression was incredibly dark at this moment. "Yes, I heard about it. I agree that we can't wait any longer. If he breaks through and becomes a rudimentary Lord of Gods, we won't be able to kill him anymore."

Xue Ming Zhi asked, "Didn't you say you thought of a few ways to kill Duan Ling Tian? It's time to act now that he has left the Imperial War Realm."

"I'll finalize the plan in a day or two," Kuang Tian Zheng replied.

Xue Ming Zhi said with a grave expression, "You have to be quick. We don't have time to waste. I won't feel at ease until he dies."

Kuang Tian Zheng smiled wryly. "It's the same for me. Don't worry, Vice Sect Leader Xue. I'll get the two White Dragon Elders from the 10,000 Devils faction to help me. This matter won't be traced back to you."

Xue Ming Zhi nodded before he said, "If it's possible, attack him at the same time. There's something about Duan Ling Tian that makes me feel uneasy, but I can figure out the reason exactly..."

Chapter 3855: An Agreement Between Both Sects

While Xue Ming Zhi and Kuang Tian Zheng discussed ways to kill Duan Ling Tian, a group of uninvited guests appeared at the Flying Dragon Sect's estate. This group of people was the same group of people led by the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect who came to declare the Imperial War on the Flying Dragon Sect previously.

"Sect Leader Luo, I wonder what brings you to the Flying Dragon Sect now that the Imperial War has begun," Long Qing Chong, the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, asked.

The Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect was a proud and dignified-looking middle-aged man. He smiled and replied, "Sect Leader Long, the fights in the King Battlefield are in full swing. Since the Imperial War began, both sects have lost more than 100 Kings of Gods."

Upon hearing this, Long Qing Chong said with a slight smile on his face, "To be precise, the Tai Yi Sect has lost more than 160 Kings of Gods while our Flying Dragon Sect has lost a little more than 100 Kings of Gods."

The Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect maintained the smile on his face as he said, "Sect Leader Long, if it weren't because we summoned Ximen Long Xiang out of the King Battlefield, I'm afraid the death toll for the Kings of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect would be much higher."

Long Qing Chong laughed. "Sect Leader Luo, what do you mean? It's impossible to communicate with those on the battlefields in the Imperial War Realm and vice versa. What do you mean by you summoned Ximen Long Xiang out of the King Battlefield?"

The Sect Leader of Tai Yi Sect shook his head and said, "Sect Leader Long, you should know that twins have telepathic abilities. After attaining godhood, the telepathic bond would grow stronger as well. This means twins could sense it when one or the other is in danger."

Long Qing Chong raised an eyebrow. "You mean to say Ximen Long Xiang has a twin brother in the Tai Yi Sect?"

Long Qing Chong naturally knew about the telepathic bonds between twins. There were disciples in the Flying Dragon Sect who were twins as well, after all.

The Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect shook his head and said, "No, he has a twin sister. Ximen Long Xiang and his twin sister, Ximen Yu, are the direct disciples of our Supreme Elder Lu Zhan Tu. Lu Zhan Tu is my Senior Granduncle. A few days ago, through Ximen Yun, he managed to summon Ximen Long Xiang out of the King Battlefield."

Long Qing Chong was vaguely aware of the situation in the Tai Yi Sect through the information sent by the spies he had planted in the Tai Yi Sect. He did not know the specifics, but he knew that Ximen Long Xiang had left the King Battlefield. He was unaware that Ximen Long Xiang had been summoned out through his twin sister, Ximen Yun.

After a moment, Long Qing Chong looked at the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect and asked, "Sect Leader Luo, did you come to propose a life-or-death duel between Duan Ling Tian and Ximen Long Xiang?"

Long Qing Chong knew that Ximen Long Xian had previously entered the King Battlefield because of Duan Ling Tian. However, the King Battlefield was vast, and the chances of the duo running into each other were very low.

Long Qing Chong did not wait for the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect's reply as he continued to say, "If that's the purpose of your visit, I'm afraid that I can't promise you anything. I'll leave this up to Duan Ling Tian to decide since I have no right to decide on his behalf."

Perhaps, if it was just an ordinary disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect, Long Qing Chong would have decided on the disciple's behalf. However, Duan Ling Tian was different.

This was the same for the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect. He could not make decisions on Ximen Long Xiang's behalf as well.

"Sect Leader Long, you've misunderstood me," the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect shook his head and said, "I came to discuss another matter with you. I didn't come to issue a life-or-death challenge on Ximen Long Xiang's behalf."

"Oh?" Long Qing Chong cocked an eyebrow.

The Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect said seriously, "Sect Leader Long, I'm sure you're aware that it's unfair to the Kings of Gods from both our sects if Duan Ling Tian and Ximen Long Xiang are on the King Battlefield. Even if the Kings of Gods formed groups, they might not be able to escape from Duan Ling Tian and Ximen Long Xiang. Perhaps, if they are in a group of 100, they might have a chance to escape." He paused briefly before he continued to say, "I came to tell you that from today onward, Ximen Long Xiang won't be entering the King Battlefield anymore. I hope you'll be able to persuade Duan Ling Tian to do the same."

Long Qing Chong's eyes glinted as he asked, "Did Ximen Long Xiang agree to this?"

"I wouldn't have come if he disagreed," the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect replied.

Long Qing Chong nodded. "Very well. I'll have to ask for Duan Ling Tian's opinion."

"Of course."

...

Duan Ling Tian was in the midst of cultivating when he was woken up by Xue Hai Chuan.

For Xue Hai Chuan to wake him from his cultivation, he knew it had to be for an urgent matter.

"Brother Hai Chuan, what's the matter?"

Xue Hai Chuan sighed. "The sect leader sent me over to speak to you. He wants me to tell you that he's willing to give you another 200,000 contribution points if you promise not to step foot into the King Battlefield from now on."

“What’s the reason for this?” Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised. In fact, he had long decided that he would not be returning to the King Battlefield.

“If you agree, Ximen Long Xiang will also stop going into the King Battlefield. Ximen Long Xiang has killed more than 60 of our Kings of Gods, after all. He could have killed more if he entered the King Battlefield earlier,” Xue Hai Chuan said.

“I see.”

Duan Ling Tian had heard about Ximen Long Xiang when he was in Peace City. At that time, he heard many Tai Yi Sect disciples saying that he would have died if he ran into Ximen Long Xiang on the King Battlefield. Later on, through Dongfang Yan Nian, he had also learned more about the most outstanding prodigy in the Tai Yi Sect.

“Brother Hai Chuan, please tell the sect leader I won’t enter the King Battlefield anymore. However, instead of 200,000 contribution points, I’d like a few medicinal herbs,” Duan Ling Tian said before he listed out a few rare medicinal herbs.

These medicinal herbs could be found in Peace City, but they cost about 1,000 war points each. This was a good chance for him to save his war points for other rarer ingredients. These medicinal herbs he listed were quite rare. If they were available in the Flying Dragon Sect, they would cost fewer than 100,000 contribution points. Unless one traveled far away from the Flying Dragon Sect, one could only obtain them through luck.

“I need these things within three years,” Duan Ling Tian said.

After assessing his cultivation speed and growth, he confirmed that he would need the ingredients he listed to refine divine pills that would help boost his cultivation. At that time, he should only be a step away from becoming a Lord of Gods.

“I’ll speak to the sect leader at once,” Xue Hai Chuan said before sending a message to Long Qing Chong.

Long Qing Chong’s reply came very swiftly. “Tell him that it’s a deal.”

Long Qing Chong felt rather regretful at this moment. If he had known earlier, he would have given Duan Ling Tian 200,000 contribution points instead of 300,000 contribution points. After all, Duan Ling Tian did not seem to care much about the contribution points.

After listening to Xue Hai Chuan’s reply, a wide smile appeared on Duan Ling Tian’s face as he said, “Please thank the sect leader for his kindness on behalf.”

Then, as though he just recalled something, Duan Ling Tian said, “Brother Hai Chuan, I met Lady Seven on the King Battlefield previously. She’s one of two leaders selected to lead a group of 100 Kings of Gods. Hence, she’s quite safe.”

“I know.” Xue Hai Chuan nodded.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian could not help but ask, “Brother Hai Chuan, is there something going on between the both of you?”

“Don’t misunderstand us,” Xue Hai Chuan replied when he saw Duan Ling Tian’s meaningful gaze, “She’s the daughter of an old friend of mine. When she met me previously, she was helping her mother to relay a few messages to me. I asked you to keep an eye on her for her mother’s sake.”

Xue Hai Chuan sighed after being reminded about the past.

“I see.” Duan Ling Tian could sense Xue Hai Chuan was not in a good mood so he quickly excused himself and returned to cultivating.

...

Half a year later.

In a corner of the Flying Dragon’s estate.

A hoarse voice brimming with determination said, “It’s decided then. We’ll get someone to lure him out of the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate by saying there’s a Divine Sanctuary left behind by an advanced Emperor of Gods. He definitely won’t be able to resist the temptation.”

Chapter 3856: Kuang Tian Zheng is Willing to Risk His Life to Kill Duan Liang Tian

When Duan Ling Tian cultivated, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy would flow into his meridians, transforming and strengthening his Divine Energy. The Divine Pills he consumed, the Spirit Gathering Formation, and his divine crystal would also boost his cultivation speed. Without these things, even if he did not have to face a bottleneck, it would take some time for him to become a Lord of Gods. For most cultivators, they would stay an advanced King of Gods for at least 1,000 years before they encountered the bottleneck before becoming a Lord of Gods. Even those who were highly talented would take a few hundred years.

‘As a King of Gods, I have cultivation resources that even supreme-rank forces might not be able to provide to their Kings of Gods,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he reminded himself how lucky he was. Due to his ability to refine Limit Divine Pills, his treatment was indeed very good.

‘I have to cultivate efficiently. I have to rest occasionally to increase my productivity,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, ‘I have quite a lot of contribution points. With these points, I’ll be able to spend quite a long time in the chamber of laws.’

The chamber of laws in the Flying Dragon Sect could help one to comprehend triple Fused Profundities. Unfortunately, it did not include the law of space. Nonetheless, Duan Ling Tian could still use it to comprehend the other laws. Apart from the law of space, he also comprehended other Supreme Laws as well. The law of time was the only Supreme Law that could not be comprehended through chambers of laws.

During his time in the Linghu clan, Duan Ling Tian had comprehended double Fused Profundities from the five elemental laws.

After thinking about it, he finally made up his mind. “I’ll focus on the law of life and the law of fire for now. They’re crucial in pill refinement. My doppelgangers from the law of life and the law of fire will also grow stronger as my comprehension deepens.”

Duan Ling Tian had already formed eight doppelgangers from the various laws he had comprehended. However, he had to use them since the doppelganger from the law of time was more than enough to deal with his problems in the past.

...

When Duan Ling Tian entered the chamber of law, Xue Ming Zhi received news of it immediately. He quickly sent a message to Kuang Tian Zheng as soon as he found out about it.

“Duan Ling Tian has already entered the chamber of laws. When are you going to lure him out of the sect?”

Kuang Tian Zheng sounded troubled as he said, “Vice Sect Leader, please be patient. I’m still looking for an opportunity. After all, I can just simply send someone to tell Duan Ling Tian that there’s a Divine Sanctuary outside. Duan Ling Tian won’t be alive today if he’s so easily fooled.”

Kuang Tian Zheng naturally could not wait to kill Duan Ling Tian, but he knew he could afford to act rashly. Otherwise, Duan Ling Tian would be alerted to his plan. After all, it did not make sense for a stranger to disclose the fact that he had found a Divine Sanctuary for no reason.

Xue Ming Zhi said rather impatiently, “Of course, I know that. I just want to know if you have any idea at all...”

Kuang Tian Zheng said, “I do. Duan Ling Tian has two close friends in the Flying Dragon Sect. They knew each other prior to joining the sect when they were in Skywind City’s Hidden Fog Academy. I plan to use his friends...”

After Kuang Tian Zheng revealed his idea, Xue Ming Zhi seemed less impatient. He said, “Very well. We’ll wait then. I don’t believe they’ll stay there forever.”

“Don’t worry, Vice Sect Leader Xue. I want Duan Ling Tian dead more than anyone else. If my plan fails, I plan to personally kill Duan Ling Tian even if it’s going to cost me my life,” Kuang Tian Zheng said determinedly.

After discussing with the two White Dragon Elders from the 10,000 Devils faction in the Flying Dragon Sect, he decided that if all else failed, he would give up his life to kill Duan Ling Tian. After all, when the Flying Dragon Sect found out that he had killed Duan Ling Tian, he would be sentenced to death. If he resisted, his family and friends would suffer horribly. For this reason, the two White Dragon Elders had even left a mark on him to ensure he could not escape. Although he was reluctant, he naturally did not dare to disobey them.

...

The King Battlefield.

“Kill them!”

“After killing them, we’ll meet the minimum requirements to leave the King Battlefield!”

“Don’t be frightened, and stand firm. If you falter, we’ll all die!”

At this time, a group of 35 disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect was engaged in a fierce battle with a group of 15 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect. Due to the advantage in number, the Flying Dragon Sect naturally had the upper hand.

However, the Tai Yi Sect disciples were not shaken. As their comrades fell, the fighting spirit rose, and they fought in a frenzy. They knew the only chance for them to survive was to continue fighting. If they turned tail and ran now, they would definitely die.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Swoosh!

At this moment, a saber ray shot out toward a disciple from the Flying Dragon Sect.

The others from the Flying Dragon Sect watched, horrified, as the saber ray was about to cleave their comrade into two.

At the critical moment...

Boom!

A tall and muscular figure descended from the sky and casually slapped the saber ray away. His terrifying blood qi imbued with the Divine Energy easily crushed the saber ray. Then, he said coldly to the disciple who almost died, "Kill him."

"Understood!"

After killing the disciple from the Tai Yi Sect, the inner disciple from the Flying Dragon Sect said gratefully, "Thank you, Ding Yan."

"That's not necessary, We're fellow disciples of the same sect, after all," Ding Yan said.

The battle continued.

The Flying Dragon Sect continued to hold the upper hand and killed a few more disciples from the Tai Yi Sect. When all of the Tai Yi Sect died and the battle ended, the group of 35 disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect was only left with fewer than 30 disciples. Six of their comrades had fallen.

Although they won the victory, they did not rejoice, saddened by the deaths of their comrades.

Initially, the group had more than 50 people. Their number slowly dwindled as they continued to fight on the King Battlefield.

"Damn it! We lost the most people during this battle!"

"We're lucky that we only lost six people. Although the enemy's group was not too big, they were all very strong."

"Don't forget our promise to each other. When the war is over, we have to help the relatives and friends of those who fell during the war."

“Of course!”

“Come on. Now that we’ve met the requirements, let’s leave.”

A year ago, this group had started out being a small group. Ding Yan was one of the few founding members of the group. However, their group expanded as time passed. At one point, they had nearly 60 members in their groups before their number began to dwindle. Ding Yan and the others killed many Tai Yi Sect disciples as well, collecting identity tokens so they could all leave the King Battlefield to recuperate before they began to fight again.

Chapter 3857: Ding Yan Has Taken the Bait

After safely returning to Flying Dragon City, Ding Yan sighed in relief.

Unlike Duan Ling Tian, the identity tokens the group obtained would be given to the leader for safekeeping. They would divide the identity tokens once they completed their mission.

Ding Yan followed his group members to Peace City to exchange for war points.

After they were done, someone asked, “Ding Yan, do you have anything you want in Peace City?”

Ding Yan shook his head, “Yes. I browsed around previously and saw many things I need. Alas, I don’t have enough war points to exchange for them now.”

After that, Ding Yan bade his fellow disciples farewell and returned to Flying Dragon City. When he was near the exit of the Imperial War Realm that led to the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate, he saw two suspicious men who were acting sneaky.

The two men surveyed their surroundings before they began to whisper to each other, unaware that Ding Yan was now behind them.

“We can’t let too many people know about the Divine Sanctuary that’s left behind by an advanced Emperor of Gods.”

“Of course! However, we need a certain number of people to enter the Divine Sanctuary, right? We should look for Lords of Gods to help us.”

“Absolutely not! We’re just advanced Kings of Gods. If we invite the Lords of Gods, do you think we’ll have a chance to obtain anything in the Divine Sanctuary?”

At this moment, one of the men suddenly turned around. His expression changed, and his eyes flashed with killing intent when he saw Ding Yan standing behind him. He looked at Ding Yan menacingly and said to his friend, “Someone’s behind us.” Then, he asked Ding Yan, “Were you eavesdropping on our conversation? Did you hear us?”

The two young men were inner disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect. One was dressed in a long blue robe, and the other was dressed in a white and gray long robe. Both of them did not conceal their hostility as they looked at Ding Yan.

“Yes,” Ding Yan replied honestly. They would not believe him anyway if he said no. At this moment, desire burned in his heart when he recalled the two men’s conversation. He would definitely have a fortuitous encounter if he could enter a Divine Sanctuary left behind by an Emperor of Gods.

All of a sudden, one of the men suddenly frowned. Then, his eyes flashed as he asked, “Are you Ding Yan?”

“Yes.” Ding Yan nodded.

The other men asked in confusion, “Ding Yan? Do you know him?”

Following that, the two men walked to the side and discussed among themselves.

“Not really, no. I only heard that Ding Yan was brought to our sect by Revered Elder Sikong. He only officially joined the sect after the Latent Dragon Grand Contest with Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du.”

“Revered Elder Sikong? The father of Senior Sister Sikong Yue, the Green Dragon Disciple?”

“No, I don’t. I’ve only heard before that Ding Yan was brought to the Flying Dragon Sect by our sect’s Revered Elder Sikong. He didn’t join the Flying Dragon Sect until he participated in the Latent Dragon Grand Contest together with Duan Ling Tian and Hua Tian Du.”

“Revered Elder Sikong? You mean the Green Dragon Disciple, Senior Sister Sikong Yue’s father?”

“That’s right.”

Following that, the two men approached Ding Yan again.

Ding Yan tried his best to stay calm as his heart raced in his chest. It was not too difficult since he knew the two men could not possibly kill him Flying Dragon City.

“Ding Yan,” the blue-clad young man said in a low voice, “Since you overheard our conversation, I’ll give you two choices. You can either join us to go to the Divine Sanctuary, and we’ll even allow you to bring another person with you, or if you’re not interested, you have to swear on the Devil’s Heart Blood Oath that you won’t disclose what you heard to anyone. Apart from that, we’ll also give you 1,000 contribution points. If you’re interested in joining us, you’ll also have to swear on the Devil’s Heart Blood Oath to keep this matter a secret. Oh, right, you should bring Sikong Yue if you decide to join us since you have a good relationship with Revered Elder Sikong. Naturally, Sikong Yue will also have to swear to keep the matter a secret if she accepts your invitation.”

“Since Sikong Yue is stronger than us, she’ll also have to swear on the Devil Heart’s Blood Oath that she won’t attack us while we’re in the Divine Sanctuary.”

Ding Yan was initially slightly skeptical, but he became more and more convinced when he saw how cautious the two men were. When the duo stopped talking, he finally said, “I have a request. I have no objections to your conditions, but I don’t want Sikong Yue to join us. I want to bring Duan Ling Tian instead. He’s not a Lord of Gods.”

The two men’s expressions changed slightly when they heard Duan Ling Tian’s name.

“Duan Ling Tian?”

“Duan Ling Tian who killed 100 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect on the King Battlefield in less than a year?”

“Duan Ling Tian who’s said to be as strong as a rudimentary Lord of Gods?”

Ding Yan nodded. “Yes.”

“No!” One of the young men shook his head decisively and said, “Duan Ling Tian is too strong. He’s even stronger than Sikong Yue. We won’t be able to gain any benefits at all if he joins us. I still think you should bring Sikong Yue.”

However, the other man said, “If Duan Ling Tian joins us, then we don’t need to look for so many people to join us. After all, he’s strong enough to replace a few people. With fewer people, our benefits will increase as well. Although it’s true that we might not gain anything he joins, it’s also not without its advantages if he joins us.”

Ding Yan watched the two men with a slight frown. He was really reluctant to bring Sikong Yue with him. The first person he thought of was Duan Ling Tian. Finally, he said threateningly, “You said you only want to bring a King of Gods, and Duan Ling Tian is a King of Gods. If you’re not willing, I’ll spread the news about your discovery after leaving the Imperial War Realm. At that time, everyone will hound you endlessly, and you won’t gain anything in the end.”

Upon hearing these words, the two men’s expressions turned hostile. They looked at each other for a long time.

Eventually, the blue-clad young man said solemnly, “Very well. We’ll let Duan Ling Tian join us. However, he has to swear on the Devil’s Heart Blood Oath that he won’t monopolize all the treasures in the Divine Sanctuary. Since he’s stronger, he can have 30% of things in there. The remaining 70% will be equally divided among everyone else.”

Ding Yan nodded. “Alright. How many people do you plan to invite? I suggest you don’t invite too many people.”

“With Duan Ling Tian in our group, we’ll only invite another four people. This means each of us, apart from Duan Ling Tian, will get 10% of the treasures in the Divine Sanctuary.”

Upon hearing this, Ding Yan thought the two men were rather optimistic. They did not seem to consider any risks at all after entering the Divine Sanctuary. He asked, “Didn’t you think about the danger in there? If one of us is in danger, we’ll definitely have to rely on Duan Ling Tian to save us. For that reason, I think Duan Ling Tian should get 40% of the share. His share will increase if any of us dies.”

The two men remained silently; they were clearly discussing the matter through Voice Transmission. After a moment, they nodded.

“Alright. It’s a deal.”

...

In the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate.

“Duan Ling Tian left the Imperial War Realm quite a while ago.”

“He should be cultivating now.”

Ding Yan and the two inner disciples quickly made their way to the inner disciples’ cultivation ground. Alas, they did not find Duan Ling Tian.

In the end, Ding Yan said to the two men, “I’ll get in touch with you after I speak to Duan Ling Tian.”

The trio exchanged Soul Pearls before they parted ways.

After that, the two men entered the same courtyard. They activated an isolation Formation before they began to speak.

“The fish has taken the bait,” the blue-clad young man said with a grin, “Inform Elder Kuang about this.”

“Elder Kuang is definitely going to reward us greatly when he hears about this,” the other man said happily.

Obviously, these men were sent by Kuang Tian Zheng to lure Duan Ling Tian out of the Flying Dragon Sect by fabricating lies about the Divine Sanctuary left behind by an Emperor of Gods.

...

After receiving the message from the two men, Kuang Tian Zheng smiled. “It’s easier than I thought. It seems like Ding Yan didn’t doubt the veracity of those men’s words at all.”

Chapter 3858: Leaving the Flying Dragon Sect’s Estate Translation

Needless to say, the chamber of law in the Flying Dragon Sect was far superior to the one in the Linghu clan. How could a lord-rank force compare to an emperor-rank force even if said emperor-rank force was without Emperors of Gods?

Initially, Duan Ling Tian thought he had enough contribution points to comprehend triple Fused Profundities from the law of life and the law of fire. He soon realized how wrong his assumptions were.

He successfully comprehended all three triple Fused Profundities from the law of fire, but his contribution points ran out before he could even comprehend one triple Fused Profundity from the law of life. With that, he was forced to leave the chamber of law.

“My contribution points are all gone,” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself after he left the chamber of law.

At the exact same time, a white-clad old man standing by the entrance of the chamber of laws said, “You’ve used up all of your contribution points.”

The old man’s eyes were filled with complicated emotions when he looked at Duan Ling Tian. It was the first time he had seen someone spend their contribution points so extravagantly. Even the disciples and grandsons of the Sect Leader and Supreme Elders of the Flying Dragon Sect spent their contribution points in this manner. However, after thinking about it for a moment, he thought there was nothing wrong with the way Duan Ling Tian chose to spend his contribution points. After all, Duan Ling Tian had earned the contribution points on his own.

“Elder Ming, I’ll take my leave now that I’ve used up my contribution points. Goodbye,” Duan Ling Tian said with a nod.

The old man, a Black Dragon Elder, nodded in response as he watched Duan Ling Tian leave. However, he suddenly called out, “Duan Ling Tian.” He could not help but remind Duan Ling Tian, “The next time you receive so many contribution points, don’t use them all in one go. Save some for emergencies. You don’t know if you’d need them, after all. At that time, you don’t know if you’d be able to earn so many contribution points.”

Duan Ling Tian turned back and said with a smile, “Thank you for your reminder, Elder Ming.”

Despite his words, Duan Ling Tian did not take the old man’s reminder seriously. After all, he was in need of contribution points, he could easily obtain them. After all, he had many treasures in his possession that even the Sect Leader would covet.

On the way back, he thought to himself, ‘I should focus on my cultivation again after this. I’m not in a hurry to comprehend the other laws so I can take my time with them. Not many people below the stage of Lord of Gods have comprehended all triple Fused Profundities from a law, let alone a quadruple Fused Profundity.’

Put aside the law of space, Duan Ling Tian’s current comprehension of the law of fire could rival the prodigy with the deepest comprehension of the law of fire.

“So many people came out?”

When Duan Ling Tian returned to the inner disciples’ cultivation ground, he found there were significantly more people than before.

When the inner disciples spotted Duan Ling Tian, their eyes brightened immediately.

“It’s Duan Ling Tian!”

At this time, Duan Ling Tian was like a celebrity. Previously, he became famous due to his ability to refine Limit Divine Pills. After the Imperial War started, he became famous after he killed 100 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect on the King Battlefield in less than a year.

Not only was he famous in the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect, but he was also famous in the various top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion.

Meanwhile, Ding Yan hurriedly sent a message to Duan Ling Tian as soon as he found out that Duan Ling Tian had returned.

“Duan Ling Tian, you’re back!”

Duan Ling Tian, who had just returned to his courtyard, replied, “Yes. I was in the chamber of laws. Did you just return?”

“Yes,” Ding Yan replied. His voice turned serious as he said, “Duan Ling Tian, there’s something important I need to speak to you about.”

“Alright, come over then.”

...

After a year, the two friends finally met again.

“Ding Yan, you’ve met the requirements?”

“Obviously. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be here,” Ding Yan said, “I heard that you killed 100 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect. I was worried you’d be targeted back then. As it turns out, I was worried for nothing.”

Back then, Ding Yan had been relieved when Sikong Yue expressed her intention to invite Duan Ling Tian into her group. He had been worried about Duan Ling Tian’s safety since he knew Duan Ling Tian would be targeted once he entered the King Battlefield. However, it seemed like he had been worried for nothing. He had clearly underestimated Duan Ling Tian too much.”

“I was just lucky I didn’t encounter any strong opponents,” Duan Ling Tian said modestly. At the same time, Ximen Long Xiang’s name appeared in his mind.

Based on what Duan Ling Tian had heard, he speculated that Ximen Long Xiang’s strength should be close to that of a Lord of Gods.

“I guess only Ximen Long Xiang is a match for you,” Ding Yan said. A trace of fear appeared in his eyes when he mentioned Ximen Long Xiang.

Duan Ling Tian only smiled before he asked, “Anyway, what’s the matter? You said you needed to speak to me about something?”

Upon hearing these words, Ding Yan looked around to confirm that Duan Ling Tian had activated the isolation Formation before he said, “Duan Ling Tian, I have information about a Divine Sanctuary left behind by an Emperor of Gods.”

Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised upon hearing this. Then, he asked, “Ding Yan, where did you learn about it? Is the information reliable?”

Duan Ling Tian recalled the Divine Sanctuary he had gone to and wondered if he was really so lucky that he was given a chance to enter another Divine Sanctuary. Not even 100 years had passed since he entered his first Divine Sanctuary, but there was already news about another Divine Sanctuary.

“It should be reliable,” Ding Yan said with a nod before he revealed everything he had learned and discussed with the two young men. After he was done, he added, “Naturally, if you agree, you’ll have to swear on the Devil’s Heart Blood Oath.”

If it were another person, Ding Yan would have made the other party swear on the Devil’s Heart Blood Oath first before he revealed anything. However, he trusted Duan Ling Tian completely.

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes brightened upon hearing these words. Then, he nodded and said, “Alright. Let me know when we’re leaving.”

“You’ll have to swear on the Devil’s Heart Oath before we arrive at the Divine Sanctuary,” Ding Yan reminded him again.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "I understand."

Following that, the duo chatted about their time on the King Battlefield.

When Ding Yan heard about Duan Ling Tian singlehandedly killing a group of 30 disciples, he sighed emotionally. Then, he asked, "Duan Ling Tian, do you think Ximen Long Xiang is as strong as the rumors say?"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "I can't say for sure. However, since he managed to kill so many Flying Dragon Sect disciples, many of who were advanced Kings of Gods, there's no doubt that he's very strong. At the very least, his strength can't be far off from mine."

Ding Yan shuddered when he heard Duan Ling Tian's evaluation. "I'm really lucky I didn't run into him then! Otherwise, even if he can't kill everyone in my group, there's no doubt the death toll will be really high."

The duo continued chatting before Ding Yan finally took his leave.

After Ding Yan left, Duan Ling Tian continued sitting at the table. He stroked his chin with one hand, lost in his thoughts.

"A Divine Sanctuary of an Emperor of Gods? Interesting..."

After a moment, Duan Ling Tian rose to his feet and resumed his cultivation.

...

Two months passed before Duan Ling Tian was woken up from his cultivation by Ding Yan's message.

Previously, he did not block his communication with Ding Yan after they agreed to go to the Divine Sanctuary.

Duan Ling Tian's improvements over the past two months were only ordinary, but he was not displeased since he did not fully immerse himself in his cultivation. After all, he was waiting for Ding Yan's message. Moreover, an improvement, significant or not, was still an improvement.

When Duan Ling Tian walked out, Ding Yan said with a grin, "They're waiting for us outside the sect's estate."

Ding Yan could barely conceal his excitement. Duan Ling Tian could understand Ding Yan's excitement. After all, the Divine Sanctuary they were going to explore was one left behind by an advanced Emperor of Gods. Let alone Ding Yan, even Lords of Gods would be moved by the Divine Sanctuary.

"Alright. Let's make a move then," Duan Ling Tian said with a slight nod.

When Ding Yan saw Duan Ling Tian activating a Formation after leaving his courtyard, he was confused. Since Duan Ling Tian was not in the courtyard, what was the point of activating a Formation?

Upon seeing the confused expression on Ding Yan's face, Duan Ling Tian said, "You know I have many enemies in the sect. With this barrier, they'll think I'm still in my courtyard. Moreover, I left a doppelganger there. Even if they knew I'd left, they would have a hard time guessing which one is the real body."

Chapter 3859: What Are You Up To?

Ding Yan's eyes widened slightly. After listening to Duan Ling Tian's words, he finally remembered that Duan Ling Tian was in a dangerous situation. He said apologetically, "I'm sorry. I'm so preoccupied with the Divine Sanctuary that I completely forgot about how dangerous it would be for you once you leave the Flying Dragon Sect's estate."

Ding Yan had heard about Duan Ling Tian's conflict with the 10,000 Devils Sect and the others from Hou Qing Ning.

Duan Ling Tian smiled. "It's fine. Everyone's busy with the Imperial War now, and they won't dare to act recklessly. Moreover, I've also made preparations. They won't be able to distinguish the doppelganger that I formed from the law. Even if they destroy my doppelganger, the backlash will be very mild. At most, I'd have to spend some time to form it again."

Ding Yan said solemnly, "Duan Ling Tian, I feel like you should let your doppelganger leave the sect's estate instead. It's too risky for you to follow me out of the sect's estate. Moreover, your doppelganger is strong enough that the others won't be a match for it at all."

Duan Ling Tian smiled before he asked through Voice Transmission, "How do you know that the person standing in front of you now isn't one of my doppelgangers?"

Ding Yan's eyes widened slightly. Then, he sighed in relief. Finally, he nodded and led Duan Ling Tian out of the Flying Dragon Sect's estate.

...

Before Duan Ling Tian and Ding Yan even left, Kuang Tian Zheng had already received news about the duo's impending departure.

"Duan Ling Tian and Ding Yan are leaving now?"

"Yes," Zhong Can, Kuang Tian Zheng's second disciple, replied.

Kuang Tian Zheng's shone brightly.

Zhong Can continued to say with a slightly worried expression, "However, I heard that the Formation in Duan Ling Tian's courtyard is activated even though he has left with Ding Yan. Master, Duan Ling Tian's from the Devata Realms, and he's also shown his doppelganger during the Latent Dragon Grand Contest. What if it's his doppelganger from the law of space that left the sect's estate with Ding Yan?"

Kuang Tian Zheng furrowed his brow. "He activated the Formation in his courtyard?"

Zhong Can nodded. "There's no way for us to find any clues unless we break into his courtyard. It's not realistic for our men to tail him all the time since he'll be able to quickly discover them. There's a huge chance that Duan Ling Tian used his doppelganger this time. It's quite troublesome. Even if we break into his room and examine the person in there, we still might not be able to distinguish if it's really Duan Ling Tian or just his doppelganger. Even Lords of Gods might have a tough time distinguishing them."

Kuang Tian Zheng frowned. He took a deep breath before he said, "I know. I'll handle it from here. You should accompany your wife more. Vice Sect Leader Xue looks highly upon you so you must grasp this chance tightly." Then, he sighed before he continued to say, "Alright. You may take your leave."

"Master, if you need help, please let me know," Zhong Can said seriously.

Kuang Tian Zheng nodded perfunctorily. After Zhong Can left, he sent a message.

"Meng Shan, Duan Ling Tian might have another trick up his sleeve. I need you to verify if the person in his room is his true body or his doppelganger. However, I won't force you if you're unwilling."

"Master, I wouldn't be able to live until now if you didn't accept me as your disciple. I'm the least talented among your disciples. I wouldn't have been able to become a rudimentary Lord of Gods without your help. My Heavenly Tribulations are getting harder and harder; I could barely pass the previous one. It's a matter of time before I'm killed by it. It'd be an honor if I can exchange my life to help you and my juniors."

Meng Shan was Kuang Tian Zheng's first direct disciple. He was an outer elder of the Flying Dragon Sect.

...

After leaving the Flying Dragon Sect, Duan Ling Tian and Ding Yan flew across a plan for about half a day before they met up with six inner disciples from the Flying Dragon Sect.

Apart from the two young men he met in the Imperial War Realm, Ding Yan was unfamiliar with the other four inner disciples.

The two young men greeted Duan Ling Tian and Ding Yan before they quickly make the introductions.

"I believe you all know him, right?"

"He's Duan Ling Tian."

The four inner disciples became wary immediately as they looked at Duan Ling Tian. They knew how powerful he was. Although they have numbers on their side, they knew he could still defeat all of them. After all, he had killed 100 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect on the King Battlefield. There were even rumors that he single-handedly killed a group of 35 disciples from the Tai Yi Sect.

"Greetings, Senior Brother Duan."

"Senior Brother Duan, we'll have to rely on you."

The four inner disciples were very polite to Duan Ling Tian. None of them dared to ask him to swear on the Devil's Heart Blood Oath.

For this reason, the two young men who initiated the entire thing had no choice but to bring up the matter themselves.

Ding Yan had already told Duan Ling Tian about this matter so he readily swore on the Devil's Heart Blood Oath not to attack the others in the Divine Sanctuary and that he would not monopolize the treasures in the Divine Sanctuary.

Upon seeing this, the four inner disciples sighed in relief.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the two young men and asked, "Now that we're done, we can leave for the Divine Sanctuary now, right?"

The duo smiled and nodded.

"Since Senior Brother Duan can't wait, let's make our way there now."

With that, the eight of them flew away. Needless to say, the two young men who initiated everything took the lead.

"You're taking a detour? Both of you are quite cautious," one of the inner disciples said.

One of the duo said, "It's necessary to ensure nothing goes wrong. After all, we're not very strong compared to all of you."

Duan Ling Tian only smiled and said, "It's good to be cautious."

Following that, no one said anything else.

The group's speed was quite fast even though they did not travel using the flying ship.

Although Ding Yan was only an intermediate King of Gods, his comprehension of the law was among the highest. With that, his speed was comparable to an ordinary advanced King of Gods.

...

A day passed in just a blink of an eye.

Ding Yan asked, "A day has passed, but we're still not there? How long will it take before we arrive?"

"Be patient," one of the two young men said, "Based on our speed, we should arrive within two days."

The other young man said, "That's right. We should arrive within two days."

One of the four disciples said with a smile, "You said the Divine Sanctuary might be left behind by an advanced Emperor of Gods. I hope it's true."

"That's right. Divine Sanctuaries left behind by advanced Emperors of Gods are superior to those left behind by rudimentary and intermediate Emperors of Gods."

"I can't wait!"

The four inner disciples were clearly very excited when they spoke about the Divine Sanctuary. Even a trace of excitement could be seen in Ding Yan's eyes.

On the contrary, Duan Ling Tian was very calm.

When they arrived at a stone forest, Duan Ling Tian suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Ding Yan naturally followed suit.

Two of the four disciples looked at the stone forest ahead of them with a frown on their faces as well.

Sensing the movements behind, the duo turned around and looked at the others in confusion. A hint of worry could be seen in the depths of their eyes as they asked, "What's wrong?"

One of the four disciples said with a frown, "There are Formations in the stone forest."

Another one of the disciples asked the duo frostily, "What are you up to? Why are you bringing us into a place filled with Formations?"

Chapter 3860: Chased By a Lord of Gods

"What?!"

"Formations?!"

The others who had not sensed the Formations quickly extended their Divine Consciousnesses into the stone forest to verify the matter.

"It's true! There are Formations in there!"

"If you didn't say anything, I wouldn't have known!"

The disciple who discovered the Formations first said in a low voice, "Unless you study Formations, you wouldn't have sensed them unless you deliberately looked for them..."

"What the hell are both of you plotting?"

Everyone looked at the two young men in unison with anger flashing in their eyes.

At the same time, the two young men's expressions had turned gloomy.

Ding Yan looked as though he could not wait to pounce over and interrogate the two young men.

On the contrary, Duan Ling Tian remained calm. It was as though he was not surprised by the sudden turn of events.

At this time, the two young men knew they had already been exposed. With this, they suddenly retreated at lightning speed.

Duan Ling Tian reacted quickly and grabbed Ding Yan before he rushed toward the direction where the two young men had left.

Boom!

As soon as Duan Ling Tian and Ding Yang flashed away, a huge explosion rang in the air, shaking the ground. When Duan Ling Tian turned back, he saw the four disciples had been reduced to a mist of blood.

'A Lord of Gods?!

Duan Ling Tian was shocked, and his expression turned slightly grim. He did not waste time and brought Ding Yan with him as he chased after the two young men.

When Duan Ling Tian flashed and stood in front of them, they were shocked. They did not expect him to catch up to them. Without any hesitation, they fell to their knees and began to kowtow, begging him to spare their lives.

“Duan Ling Tian, please spare me! I promise I won’t forget your kindness for the rest of my life!”

Duan Ling Tian ignored the duo. He raised his hand casually, killing the duo with a spatial storm. Following that, he brought Ding Yan away from the area immediately. He would only be seeking death if he entered that stone forest with Formations.

After flying past a mountain range, Duan Ling Tian set Ding Yan down before he said, “Ding Yan, the Lord of Gods seems to be alone. I’ll lead him away while you escape.”

Ding Yan, who felt remorseful, did not insist on following Duan Ling Tian. He knew he would only be a burden to Duan Ling Tian if he followed Duan Ling Tian.

‘Damn it! I’m too weak to be of help to him! Although he’s strong, he’s not a match for a Lord of Gods! I need to look for Uncle Sikong!’ Ding Yan thought to himself before he hurriedly sent a message to his Uncle Sikong.

However, after waiting for a long time, Ding Yan still did not receive a reply. He wondered inwardly with a dark expression on his face, ‘Is Uncle Sikong in closed-door cultivation? I should have exchanged Soul Pearls with the others. Then, I would’ve been able to ask them to call for reinforcements!’

With that, Ding Yan hurried back to Flying Dragon Sect, laden with guilt and anxiety. To be safe, he took a detour.

...

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian led the Lord of Gods into a towering mountain range, playing a game of hide-and-seek.

Only half a day had passed when the Lord of Gods finally caught up to Duan Ling Tian.

Swoosh!

A tall and average-looking middle-aged man stood in Duan Ling Tian’s path, staring at Duan Ling Tian with a sinister expression on his face. It was like a predator eyeing its prey. He was dressed in a long black robe, and even though he did not carry anything that would give away his identity, Duan Ling Tian was certain the other party had come to kill him.

Earlier, as soon as they arrived in front of the stone forest, Duan Ling Tian knew for sure that he had been deceived. There was no Divine Sanctuary left behind by an Emperor of Gods, and it was just a ploy to lure him out of the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate.

“Who are you? Are you from the 10,000 Devils faction or the Hidden Fog faction? Or, are you Xue Ming Zhi’s man?” Duan Ling Tian asked calmly.

In Duan Ling Tian’s opinion, only one of these three could be the culprit. Put aside Xue Ming Zhi and the 10,000 Devils faction, he knew there were those from the Hidden Fog faction who wanted him dead despite his good relationship with Xue Hai Chuan.

The middle-aged man ignored Duan Ling Tian. He attacked with a five-foot-long golden saber. The saber rays shot toward Duan Ling Tian, growing as they flew out.

Although the attack was only from a triple Fused Profundity from the law of metal, Duan Ling Tian still felt pressured since the opponent was a Lord of Gods.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian hurriedly mobilized his Divine Energy before he teleported away. However, not long after he reappeared in a random place, the golden saber rays turned around and flew toward him again with the might of a mountain.

Swoosh!

The golden saber rays lit up the sky as they fell on Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian teleported away, narrowly escaping the attack.

The attack pierced through the air and landed on the ground with a thunderous boom, leveling the mountains and leaving holes on the ground.

“You can’t escape from me,” the middle-aged man said indifferently before he attacked again.

However, Duan Ling Tian managed to avoid all of the middle-aged man’s attacks in the nick of time.

After a moment, the middle-aged man came to a stop as he looked at Duan Ling Tian icily. Then, his Divine Energy turned golden as he imbued it with the law of metal.

Buzz!

Following that, the middle-aged man flew toward Duan Ling Tian at a terrifying speed. This time, Duan Ling Tian failed to teleport away in time as the golden saber rays swept toward Duan Ling Tian like a flood.

Upon seeing this, the middle-aged man thought to himself with a satisfied expression on his face, ‘Master will be pleased by my performance...’

Alas, in the next moment, the middle-aged satisfied expression was replaced with a dark expression.

“It’s just a doppelganger from the law of space!”

Meng Shan’s expression was extremely unsightly at this moment. Although he had already mentally prepared himself for this, he was still displeased.

After he calmed down, he quickly sent a message to Kuang Tian Zheng to inform Kuang Tian Zheng about what happened.

Kuang Tian Zheng’s eyes flashed icily after he listened to the message. His body surged with killing intent as he thought to himself, ‘Looks like I’ll have to personally kill him...’

...

Ding Yan returned to the Flying Dragon Sect's estate, laden with anxiety. He could only pray that Duan Ling Tian was safe. Soon enough, he sighed in relief when he received a message from Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, did you manage to get rid of that Lord of Gods?"

"No. My doppelganger from the law of space was destroyed by him. My true body is in the Flying Dragon Sect's estate," Duan Ling Tian replied.

Ding Yan's eyes brightened immediately. "As it turns out your true body is in the sect!"

"That's right. Before this, you said only Kings of Gods would be going to the Divine Sanctuary. Hence, I thought it was enough to send my doppelganger. However, just to be safe, I didn't tell you about it."

Ding Yan's mood improved upon hearing this. However, after a moment, he said apologetically, "I'm sorry for causing you trouble, Duan Ling Tian. I really didn't expect the Divine Sanctuary to be a lie nor did I think it was just a ploy to kill you!"