

Chapter 3871: Duan Ling Tian Is a Lord of Gods?

Many people recognized Duan Ling Tian when he entered the Imperial War Realm. Needless to say, those in the Imperial War Realm were still unaware of the matter regarding Kuang Tian Zheng. It would likely take a while before news spread to the Imperial War Realm.

When the others saw Duan Ling Tian, they assumed he had come to visit his friends since he could no longer enter the King Battlefield. However, they were shocked when they saw him walking toward the entrances of the battlefields.

“What’s going on? I thought Duan Ling Tian was prohibited from entering the King Battlefield?”

“That’s right! Our sect and the Tai Yi Sect had come to an agreement to prohibit Duan Ling Tian and Ximen Long Xiang from entering the King Battlefield.”

“Is Duan Ling Tian going to break the agreement with the Tai Yi Sect? He can’t do that when the sect leader has already compensated him, right?”

“He won’t really break the agreement, right?”

Duan Ling Tian’s appearance would not have caused a commotion if he had wandered Flying Dragon City or Peace City. However, since he was making his way to the area where the entrances to the three battlefields were located, everyone was curious. Many people even followed him to see what he was going to do.

Duan Ling Tian did not pay attention to the group of people following him and their conversation. He only smiled faintly when he heard their words. How could he return to the King Battlefield? Not only was there a ban, but it was also meaningless for him to go there. He would only earn 25 war points for killing an advanced King of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect. It was unlike the Lord Battlefield where he would be rewarded with 200 war points and 2,000 war points for killing a rudimentary and intermediate Lord of Gods respectively.

Since it was Duan Ling Tian’s second time here, he had a much easier time navigating his way. It did not take long before he arrived at the entrances of the three battlefields. A stone tablet was erected next to each of the entrances to the King Battlefield, the Lord Battlefield, and the Quasi Emperor Battlefield. Needless to say, he made his way to the entrance to the Lord Battlefield.

“Duan Ling Tian is going to the Lord Battlefield?!”

“The Lord Battlefield?! Is there a mistake? Only Lords of Gods can enter the... Heavens! Did Duan Ling Tian break through and become a Lord of Gods?!”

“Impossible! From what I know, Duan Ling Tian only became an advanced King of Gods less than 10 years ago. Do you really think it’s possible for him to become a Lord of Gods in such a short time?”

“Then, what is he doing?”

“Who knows? Maybe he’s just curious and wants to have a look at the Lord Battlefield?”

The crowd continued to follow Duan Ling Tian. Similar to Kuang Tian Zheng and Xue Ming Zhi, none of them thought it was possible for Duan Ling Tian to be a Lord of Gods.

The entrance to the Lord Battlefield was similar to the entrance to the King Battlefield. However, it was much less crowded compared to the entrance to the King Battlefield. Even the Soul Pearls on display were much fewer. This was not surprising since there were more Kings of Gods than Lords of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect.

When the two inner elders of the Flying Dragon Sect guarding the entrance saw the crowd coming their way, they frowned in confusion.

“Why did all of them come here?”

After a while, Duan Ling Tian arrived in front of the two inner elders. He greeted them and said, “Elders, I’m going to enter the Lord Battlefield.”

Then, without waiting for a reply, Duan Ling Tian stepped into the Formation to verify his cultivation base and to obtain an identity token. Following that, he disappeared into the entrance.

One of the elders cried out belatedly, “Hey, you forgot to leave your Soul Pearl!”

Meanwhile, the crowd that followed Duan Ling Tian here gasped. All of them wore incredulous expressions on their faces.

“Heavens! Duan Ling Tian is really a Lord of Gods, right!”

“That’s right! He entered the Lord Battlefield with an identity token. Only Lords of Gods will be issued that token!”

“So he really broke through and became a Lord of Gods?!”

The two inner elders were shocked as well. Although they had heard of Duan Ling Tian, they had never seen him before. Hence, they were not shocked when they saw an unfamiliar young man obtaining an identity token before entering the Lord of Battlefield. They assumed he was one of the many Lords of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect. How could they not feel shocked after learning that the person who had just entered the Lord Battlefield was Duan Ling Tian?

Duan Ling Tian was the Flying Dragon Sect’s most outstanding prodigy. He was the strongest King of Gods in the sect even though he had just become an advanced King of Gods not too long ago. During the Imperial War, he had killed 100 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect on the King Battlefield, prompting the sect and the Tai Yi Sect to prohibit him and Ximen Long Xiang from entering the King Battlefield. Since then, Duan Ling Tian’s fame as a monstrous prodigy from the Flying Dragon Sect grew even more. His fame was on par with that of Ximen Long Xiang.

However, now, Duan Ling Tian had become a Lord of Gods when not even 10 years had passed since he became an advanced King of Gods. Even Ximen Long Xiang was incapable of achieving such an extraordinary feat.

When the crowd recovered from the shock, they spread the news excitedly.

Flying Dragon City was still shaken by the news of Duan Ling Tian's breakthrough when disciples entered the Imperial War Realm, bringing news about Kuang Tian Zheng's matter.

With this, news spread from Flying Dragon City to Peace City, Tai Yi City, and the Tai Yi Sect's estate.

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A commotion broke out when news reached the Tai Yi Sect.

"Duan Ling Tian is now a Lord of Gods?!"

"Duan Ling Tian? The one who killed 100 of our Kings of Gods?"

"That's right!"

"Duan Ling Tian had always been compared to Ximen Long Xiang previously... Hey, has Ximen Long Xiang broken through recently?"

"I don't think so. He would be on the Lord Battlefield by now if that's the case."

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Ximen Long Xiang, who had returned to the Tai Yi Sect to cultivate, received the news rather quickly as well.

Ximen Long Xiang, like most prodigies, was arrogant. After Duan Ling Tian killed 100 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect on the King Battlefield, the Tai Yi Sect prohibited him from entering the King Battlefield again. He was initially reluctant and only relented when he found Duan Ling Tian had also been similarly prohibited from entering the King Battlefield.

Since then, Ximen Long Xiang had hoped that Duan Ling Tian would keep cultivating so they would be able to eventually meet on the Lord Battlefield. He had confidently assumed he would become a Lord of Gods before Duan Ling Tian since Duan Ling Tian had only recently become an advanced King of Gods. Hence, he was shocked when he heard that Duan Ling Tian had already become a Lord of Gods.

'It took him less than 10 years to become a rudimentary Lord of Gods from an advanced King of Gods?! I didn't have a chance to fight him on the King Battlefield. I'll definitely fight him on the Lord Battlefield after I become a Lord of Gods!'

Although Ximen Long Xiang was shocked, his spirit was not dampened. On the contrary, he grew even more motivated to break through as quickly as he possibly could. After all, he had been wanting to fight Duan Ling Tian for a long time now. All he wanted now was to fight Duan Ling Tian on the Lord Battlefield.

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Similarly, the high-ranking officials of the Tai Yi Sect were also shocked when they heard about Duan Ling Tian's breakthrough.

"Duan Ling Tian is a Lord of Gods now?"

“How did he do it?!”

“He must have had a fortuitous encounter! Otherwise, it’d be impossible for him to become a Lord of Gods in such a short time even if he’s highly talented!”

“I agree!”

Although the high-ranking officials of the Tai Yi Sect were shocked, they were not worried this time. After all, Duan Ling Tian had entered the Lord Battlefield, not the King Battlefield. His comprehension of the law might be high among Kings of Gods, but that might not be the case among Lords of Gods. In their opinion, Duan Ling Tian’s current strength was likely on par with that of an inner deacon or an outer elder.

Chapter 3872: Internal Conflict

“How is it going?”

After Xue Ming Zhi’s daughter and Zhong Can left, his expression was grim as he sent a message to his old friend. He had met his friend during his younger days and trusted his friend implicitly. Otherwise, he would not have asked his friend to help him look for two death warriors who were intermediate Lords of Gods

It was common for forces in the Realms of Gods to cultivate death warriors. The stronger the force, the stronger the death warriors would be. Most ordinary forces’ death warriors were only gods. As for lord-rank forces, their death warriors were mostly Kings of Gods. Following that, emperor-rank forces’ death warriors were mostly Lords of Gods. This was not surprising since the strength of the death warriors depended on the esources the forces could provide.

As for the Flying Dragon Sect, they only had a handful of death warriors who were rudimentary Lords of Gods. It was said that there was only one intermediate Lord of Gods among the death warriors. No one could verify the rumor since traditions dictated that the death warriors were under the direct control of the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect.

“I found them. However, the price of two death warriors who are intermediate Lords of Gods isn’t cheap.”

Xue Ming Zhi asked, “How much is it?”

“I’m still trying to bargain with them, but it’ll still be exorbitant. Old Xue, a suicide mission will cost you an arm and a leg. Naturally, the price will be lower if they don’t have to risk their lives. Tell me. Is it a suicide mission? Are the risks very high?”

“What do you think? After killing someone in the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate, do you think they’ll be able to preserve their lives? Why do you think I wanted death warriors?”

Xue Ming Zhi waited quite a while before he received another reply.

“You mentioned that your target is just a kid who recently became a rudimentary Lords of Gods, right?”

Xue Ming Zhi replied, "Yes. However, you shouldn't underestimate him because of that. His strength is almost comparable to an intermediate Lord of Gods even though he had just become a rudimentary Lord of Gods recently."

After Duan Ling Tian managed to survive Kuang Tian Zheng's assassination attempt, Xue Ming Zhi no longer dared to underestimate Duan Ling Tian.

"What if you hire two rudimentary Lords of Gods and one intermediate Lord of Gods instead?"

Xue Ming Zhi frowned upon hearing his friend's suggestion. He said, "The price for two rudimentary Lords of Gods should be the same as the price of hiring one intermediate Lord of Gods, right? What's the difference?"

Cultivating two death warriors who were rudimentary Lords of Gods was not any easier than cultivating one death warrior who was an intermediate Lord of Gods.

His friend laughed and replied, "Of course, there's a difference! Do you think the death warriors I found are the same as the death warriors that the Flying Dragon Sect cultivated? The death warriors I found are cultivated by Supreme Gods. Even if their cultivation bases aren't high, they're experts in soul techniques. Not only that, but their memories are also implanted to avoid unnecessary trouble. They're Soulshifter Death Warriors. You've heard of them, right?"

"Soulshifter Death Warriors?" Xue Ming Zhi was shocked. "How did you manage to find them? I didn't know you had connections in such high places!"

"I'm not looking down on you, but I don't think you'll be able to pay for two Soulshifter Death Warriors who are intermediate Lords of Gods even if you give up your entire fortune. In any case, I think two rudimentary Lords of Gods and one intermediate Lord of Gods are enough to kill your target."

Xue Ming Zhi thought about it for a moment before he replied, "Alright. However, one of the rudimentary Lords of Gods should comprehend the law of space since the target comprehended the law of space as well. Otherwise, it'd be easy for the target to teleport away."

In Xue Ming Zhi's opinion, Duan Ling Tian only managed to escape from Kuang Tian Zhang due to the Teleportation Profundity from the law of space. He also thought that Kuang Tian Zheng should have used his bloodline power sooner.

"Alright. Let me speak to them again..."

However, before his friend replied, Xue Ming Zhi sent another message.

"Forget it. I still want to hire two intermediate Lords of Gods. I'll pay whatever price they demand. If the divine rocks and divine crystals aren't enough, I'll replace them with something of equal or higher value. That shouldn't be a problem, right? I'll ask my trusted disciple to deliver the payment to you."

"Of course, that's not a problem. Alright, since you've made up your mind, I'll speak to the two intermediate Lords of Gods. Do you already have a plan? Do you plan to let them join the sect and wait for a chance to attack?"

...

On the Lord Battlefield.

A purple figure flew at lightning speed in the sky above a vast plain.

‘The size of the Lord Battlefield is almost similar to that of the King Battlefield, but there are fewer people here. I’ve been traveling for two months now, and I’ve yet to meet another person.’

In the beginning, when Duan Ling Tian just entered the Lord Battlefield, he had been very cautious. However, as time passed, he did not meet anyone so he gradually let his guard down. After two months, he flew around fearlessly as though he had forgotten there were people in here who were a threat to him.

‘There are too few people here. Moreover, I don’t think the Lords of Gods will travel in groups,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, ‘How boring. I can’t even cultivate, comprehend the law of space, or refine divine pills in here due to the lack of Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in here. I can only continue to search for people.’

At this time, Duan Ling Tian felt as though he was going to have a breakdown before he even met anyone from the Tai Yi Sect. When he was on the King Battlefield, although it was not too easy to run into his opponents, it was nowhere near this difficult. Moreover, he ran into members of the Flying Dragon Sect rather frequently as well. However, after spending two months here, he had not seen anyone from the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect. At this point, he did not even mind if he came across members of the Flying Dragon Sect. All he wanted was to see another human being.

About two hours later, Duan Ling Tian’s prayers were finally answered.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When he passed through a mountain range and appeared in a frozen land, he heard the sounds of a battle.

The sounds of explosion and the sounds of glaciers shattering rang in the air.

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up immediately like a starving wolf that had found its prey.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian hurriedly teleported in the direction of the commotion. Although he was very excited, he was still very clear-minded. He hid behind a glacier and observed the situation first instead of charging out recklessly.

The void rippled and twisted as a streak of blue and red energy clashed in the air.

A middle-aged man and a young man fought fiercely. When they collided, the frozen ground began to crack. There were some parts where the ice was directly shattered, revealing the lake underneath.

After the middle-aged man deflected the young man’s attack, the middle-aged man said frostily, “Fang Yi Ming, you’ve improved tremendously. However, you’re still far from being able to kill me! I’ll report to the sect immediately that you attacked me.”

The young man, Fang Yi Ming, sneered. "Wang Liu An, what evidence do you have to back up your claims?"

A faint light shone down on the duo. It was from the Formation compass that Fang Yi Ming had used to prevent the use of Floating Image Pearls.

Fang Yi Ming continued to say, "Moreover, even if you can prove it by swearing on the Devil's Heart Blood Oath, no one cares about what happens in the Imperial War Realm."

Wang Liu An's expression darkened slightly upon hearing this. "It seems like you've thought this through. No wonder you dare to attack me on the Lord Battlefield. Even then, do you think you're capable of killing me? Perhaps, you'll be able to do so if you wait another few hundred years. Nonetheless, who knows if I'll still be in the Tai Yi Sect at that time? In any case, you can keep dreaming about avenging your master's death!"

Based on the duo's conversation, Duan Ling Tian could naturally tell they were from the Tai Yi Sect. He frowned slightly when he discovered they were intermediate Lords of Gods. They were likely inner elders of the Tai Yi Sect. It would be difficult for him to defeat them without revealing his trump cards.

At this moment, an idea appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind. He turned and picked up a piece of ice before dropping it again.

Thump!

The noise naturally caught the duo's attention. They turned around immediately to look in the direction of the sound.

Chapter 3873: Fang Yi Ming

Duan Ling Tian's expression when the two intermediate Lords of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect saw him. Then, he hurriedly teleported away. However, when he reappeared a distance away, he found that he was surrounded by the two intermediate Lords of Gods.

Wang Liu An, the inner elder from the Tai Yi Sect, looked at Duan Ling Tian disdainfully. "A rudimentary Lord of Gods? It's been a while since I met anyone from the Flying Dragon Sect. I really didn't expect to meet one today."

Usually, Wang Liu An disdained killing rudimentary Lords of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect since they were weak, and the war points he would get from killing them were too little. However, at this time, he thought that war points were still war points even if they were not much. With that, his eyes flashed with killing intent as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

On the other hand, Fang Yi Ming, also an inner elder of the Tai Yi Sect, remained expressionless. Nonetheless, Duan Ling Tian could still sense his hidden killing intent.

Despite the duo's differences, they clearly intended to kill Duan Ling Tian.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian's face was pale as he stammered, "M-my lords, I, I only a rudimentary Lord of Gods, and I'm worth very little war points. I, I saw both of you fighting earlier, and it's clear you both have enmity. In exchange for my life, why don't I help one of you to kill the other party?"

Both men's eyes lit up upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words.

Swoosh!

Wang Liu An was about to speak and agree to Duan Ling Tian's suggestion when Fang Yi Ming suddenly attacked. At the same time, Fang Yi Ming said, "Help me kill him, and I'll spare your life. If you hold back or try to escape, I'll kill you first!"

Duan Ling Tian did not waste time and brought his prominent divine artifact out immediately. A spatial storm began to rage around Wang Liu An.

Although Wang Liu An was stronger than Duan Ling Tian now, he also had to contend with Fang Yi Ming. Moreover, it was not easy for him to hold his ground against Fang Yi Ming. Hence, with the addition of Duan Ling Tian, he was greatly pressured.

Boom!

Wang Liu An used his bloodline power to dodge Fang Yi Ming and Duan Ling Tian's attacks. His expression was dark as he said to Duan Ling Tian, "Young man, if you help me kill him, not only will I spare your life, but I'll also give you some divine crystals."

Duan Ling Tian felt Fang Yi Ming's frosty gaze and inhaled deeply before he said, "I feel like he's more trustworthy. Not only does he look to be about my age, but he's also nicer than you."

Following that, Duan Ling Tian attacked again. At the same time, he could also tell Fang Yi Ming had also stopped staring at him.

Fang Yi Ming launched an attack as well. Needless to say, his attack was stronger than Duan Ling Tian's.

Previously, Wang Liu An and Fang Yi Ming had fought for half a day, but they still could not determine the victor. With Duan Ling Tian's sudden appearance, the situation changed drastically. Although he was just a rudimentary Lord of Gods, it was enough for Fang Yi Ming to gain the advantage over Wang Liu An. In just a few short moments, Wang Liu An completely fell into a disadvantageous position.

Wang Liu An did not stop trying to persuade Duan Ling Tian to defect and join his side. He made all kinds of promises, but Duan Ling Tian only ignored him. He was naturally enraged. He grew even angrier when he recalled that Duan Ling Tian had only chosen to side with Fang Yi Ming was because Fang Yi Ming looked to be about the same age as Duan Ling Tian. At this time, he really regretted choosing the appearance of a middle-aged man. Who knew his appearance would lead to his downfall? In the end, he finally gave up on persuading Duan Ling Tian and focused on Fang Yi Ming instead.

"Fang Yi Ming, how dare you collude with the enemy against your fellow member! The sect won't let you get away with this!" Wang Liu An roared.

However, Fang Yi Ming not only ignored Wang Liu An, but he also intensified his attacks.

Upon seeing this, Wang Liu An switched tactics and tried to persuade Fang Yi Ming instead. "Fang Yi Ming, why don't you kill him first? I'm already injured to this extent, even without his help, I still won't be a match for you. Do you really intend to let him go? If you insist on killing me, you'll also be greatly weakened after that. At that time, it won't be easy for you to kill him if he turns on you."

Unfortunately for Wang Liu An, Fang Yi Ming turned a deaf ear to him. After all, he could tell Duan Ling Tian had only recently become a rudimentary Lord of Gods and had yet to gain full control of his Divine Energy. It would be as easy as strangling a chicken if he truly wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian.

“Fang Yi Ming! Although I was involved in your master’s death, it’s not entirely my fault. Your master was too greedy! Fang Yi Ming, you can’t kill me! The sect won’t let you get away with killing me!”

Wang Liu An continued to plead for his life when faced with death. Alas, it was futile.

Duan Ling Tian brandished his sword, launching sword rays.

The sword rays swept toward Wang Liu An, forcing him to dodge the attacks. Under normal circumstances, he could easily deflect the attacks without needing to dodge them. However, at this moment, if he deflected Duan Ling Tian’s attacks, he would be vulnerable to Fang Yi Ming’s attacks.”

Boom!

A loud explosion rang in the air as a huge force collided with ice on the ground. When the glacier shattered, the lake underneath it was revealed in its entirety. However, a layer of ice quickly formed again, and it grew thicker and thicker. Based on this, one could imagine how cold it was.

At this moment, Fang Yi Ming was sent flying back after blocking Fang Yi Ming’s attack. His face turned pale as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Fang... Yi Ming... Curse you! I hope you die a terrible death!” Wang Liu An cried out as he watched Fang Yi Ming, along with a terrifying energy, swept toward him with his prominent divine artifact in his hands

At the critical moment...

Bang!

Sword rays shot out of the layer of ice that Wang Liu An was lying on, piercing him and killing him immediately.

Following that, Duan Ling Tian, who had teleported beneath the layer of ice to wait for a chance to strike, appeared. He had been waiting for the chance to kill Wang Liu An all this time. After killing Wang Liu An, he quickly claimed Wang Liu An’s spatial ring and identity token.

“Who said you can kill him?” Fang Yi Ming asked coldly. He did not care about Fang Yi Ming’s spatial ring. If he wanted it, he could easily kill Duan Ling Tian to obtain it. He was unhappy because he wanted to kill Wang Liu An with his own hands.

“My lord,” Duan Ling Tian said with a faint smile, “His identity token would’ve vanished immediately if you killed him. At that time, I’m afraid everyone in your sect will know that he was killed by a fellow member. If I kill him, no one would be the wiser...”

Fang Yi Ming smiled slightly. “So you’re saying I should thank you?”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "Of course not. I joined forces with you in exchange for my life. I killed him so you can avoid suspicion, and you also let me have his spatial ring. With this, we're even. What do you think?"

"Alright," Fang Yi Ming said with a nod as he narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Thank you," Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile. As he turned to leave, the dazzling knife in Fang Yi Ming's suddenly shot toward him.

Swoosh!

The knife harmlessly pierced through what seemed to be a projection of Duan Ling Tian.

"Interesting," Fang Yi Ming said with a sneer. Then, he flew up, and in just a blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian, staring at Duan Ling Tian with a menacing expression on his face.

Chapter 3874: Two Paupers

"You want to kill me?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as he looked at Fang Yi Ming, who was blocking his path.

Fang Yi Ming smiled icily and said, "If you think I'd let you go, then you're too naive. After all, you're from the Flying Dragon Sect, and I'm from the Tai Yi Sect. We're enemies on the battlefield. Even if you've helped me, how can I let you go? Perhaps, you might be regretting not helping Wang Liu An to kill me earlier. However, let me tell you. Even if you had helped Wang Liu An, like me, he also wouldn't have let you go as well. Your fate has been sealed as soon as we discovered you."

Killing intent flashed in Fang Yi Ming's eyes, and his Divine Energy surged out from his body even before he finished speaking.

Duan Ling Tian sneered upon hearing Fang Yi Ming's words. He said, "Is that so? Fortunately, I've no intention of letting both of you go either... I didn't act earlier because I was curious if you'd attack me or not..."

Fang Yi Ming was stunned by Duan Ling Tian's words. When he regained his senses, he laughed before he said, "You, a rudimentary Lord of Gods, aren't going to let me go? I've not heard of any rudimentary Lord of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect who's capable of defeating an intermediate Lord of Gods."

Fang Yi Ming was very confident, and he did not take Duan Ling Tian's words to heart at all. He was certain that Duan Ling Tian was only bragging and putting up a front. He did not waste words and attacked immediately with his saber.

On the contrary, Duan Ling Tian did not move at all.

"What? Are you frozen in fear?" Fang Yi Ming asked contemptuously.

Saber rays swept out, destroying the chunks of ice in the surroundings as they swept toward Duan Ling Tian.

"Brat, before you die, you should remember the name of the person who killed you. My name is Fang Yi Ming!"

Then, Fang Yi Ming leaped up and brought his saber down. At the same time, a confident smile appeared on his face. He was confident about his victory.

Suddenly, Fang Yi Ming, who thought Duan Ling Tian was paralyzed by his fear, heard Duan Ling Tian say indifferently, "No, you should remember the name of your killer. My name is Duan Ling Tian..."

Fang Yi Ming frowned slightly. The name 'Duan Ling Tian' sounded vaguely familiar.

While Fang Yi Ming was distracted, the force of his saber rays weakened.

At the same time, a rumbling noise rang in the air as the space around Duan Ling Tian began to twist and ripple. With that, Fang Yi Ming's saber rays instantly vanished.

Fang Yi Ming felt that the saber in his hand was growing heavier as well. His expression changed drastically as he exclaimed, "You, you actually comprehended the Mastery Dao?!"

The Mastery Dao was one of the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth. Fang Yi Ming was not only surprised that Duan Ling Tian had comprehended the Mastery Dao, but he was surprised that the Mastery Dao was not just at the rudimentary stage.

"How observant," Duan Ling Tian said indifferently. Then, he raised his hand. The Divine Energy of a rudimentary Lord of Gods merged with the law of space and surged out of his body.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian no longer concealed the level of his comprehension of the law of space. His comprehension was not inferior to Fang Yi Ming at all.

A colorful one-meter-long sword appeared in Duan Ling Tian's raised hand. It exuded an extremely fierce and sharp aura.

Swoosh!

The twisting voice calmed down immediately.

"Sword Dao?!" Fang Yi Ming's expression changed again. The mocking expression on his face had long been replaced with one of wariness at this point.

'Damn it! How's this possible? He's just a rudimentary Lord of Gods. Not only is his comprehension on par with mine, but he has even comprehended the Mastery Dao and the Sword Dao!'

At this time, Fang Yi Ming's confidence wavered and a thought appeared in his mind. He thought that perhaps, he might not be a match for his opponent. Perhaps, through other means, his opponent might be able to bridge the gap between their cultivation bases. He grew even more convinced that if he continued to fight, he would definitely die.

Fang Yi Ming sorted his thoughts quickly and sighed in relief. Although he might not be able to defeat his opponent, escaping was not a problem.

Swoosh!

Fang Yi Ming did not waste time and mobilized all his strength. He even activated his bloodline power. At this time, he was only focused on escaping. He no longer attacked or paid attention to Duan Ling Tian.

While Fang Yi Ming flew back, Duan Ling Tian said unhurriedly, "You can't escape."

Duan Ling Tian brandished the seven-colored sword like the Grim Reaper's scythe.

Swoosh!

Sword rays shot out.

"How's this possible?!" Fang Yi Ming was shocked by the sword rays' speed. When he felt the intense danger growing stronger and stronger, he instinctively turned back to look.

"Kill!

When Fang Yi Ming realized that the voice he had heard belonged to a woman, his face turned ashen. "Ar... Artifact spirit?! It's a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact spirit? No! No!"

Fang Yi Ming forcefully calmed down before he stood firm to defend against the attack. Alas, he only managed to dispel some of the sword rays. In the end, he was still severely injured from the attack.

Duan Ling Tian flashed and appeared in front of the heavily-injured Fang Yi Ming.

Fang Yi Ming looked at Duan Ling Tian in despair. "Impossible! You're just an inner disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect! How can you possess such a prominent divine artifact?! How can you comprehend two of the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth? Impossible! Impossible!"

It took a while for Fang Yi Ming to calm down. When he did, he asked Duan Ling Tian with an unsightly expression on his face, "Who the hell are you exactly? Did the Flying Dragon Sect invite outsiders to help them? However, I don't think there's any rudimentary Lord of Gods as outstanding as you even in the emperor-rank forces."

Duan Ling Tian did not respond to Fang Yi Ming's questions. Instead, he attacked quickly. It was a swift and clean strike.

Apart from revealing the true comprehension level of his law of space, Mastery Dao, and the Sword Dao, Duan Ling Tian also revealed the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword. He wanted to end the fight as quickly as possible before other people joined the fray. As long as he killed Fang Yi Ming, no one would be the wiser about his secrets. Only if a supreme powerhouse was observing would another person know about the matter today.

Swoosh!

Fang Yi Ming died after Duan Ling Tian's attack landed. His eyes were still open, looking as though he could not believe he had died. Even before he died, he had yet to figure out why the name Duan Ling Tian sounded so familiar.

"This isn't a bad start... I'll take it as a good sign," Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself before he collected Fang Yi Ming and Wang Liu An's spatial rings before he claimed ownership of the two rings. However, a disappointed expression appeared on his face when he saw the content of the spatial rings.

“Those two are paupers! Fang Yi Ming had so few divine rocks and divine crystals in his spatial ring. Are they really the inner elders of the Tai Yi Sect?” Duan Ling Tian grumbled slightly.

Duan Ling Tian had completely forgotten at this point that his treatment in the Flying Dragon Sect was not normal. Even some Black Dragon Elders were no match for him. With the addition of the payment by the elders of the Flying Dragon Sect, his divine rocks, divine crystals, and contribution points were not something Black Dragon Elders possessed. For all this reason, how could he be satisfied with the contents of Fang Yi Ming and Wang Liu An’s spatial rings?

Perhaps, only Duan Ling Tian would think the two Underworld Elders were like paupers.

...

Tai Yi City.

Near the entrance to the Lord Battlefield.

A crisp noise rang in the air.

The three elders on duty turned to look in the direction of the noise immediately. Their expressions turned unsightly when they discovered that it was the sound of a Soul Pearl shattering.

“Another Lord of Gods in our sect has perished. We’re slowly losing the advantage we gained...”

“That’s Elder Wang’s Soul Pearl. Was he killed by a White Dragon Elder from the Flying Dragon Sect?”

“I’m not sure. However, even if it were a White Dragon Elder, it still shouldn’t be difficult for Elder Wang to escape, right?”

The trio was still discussing the matter when another noise rang in the air.

“Another one in such a short time?!”

Although there were quite a few Lords of Gods who had perished on the Lord Battlefield, there had been no consecutive deaths up until now. Previously, the shortest time between the death of two Lords of Gods was ten days.

“It’s Elder Fang Yi Ming!”

“Two inner elders dying one after another... What’s going on exactly? Who did they encounter?”

Chapter 3875: 4,000 War Points

Since the beginning of the Imperial War, the Tai Yi Celestial Sect had lost more rudimentary Lords of Gods compared to intermediate Lords of Gods. Only fewer than ten intermediate Lords of Gods, who were inner elders, had perished. For this reason, the consecutive deaths of their two inner elders, Fang Yi Ming and Wang Liu An, were very shocking.

“Elder Fang and Elder Wang died within 15 minutes of each other. Were they killed by the same person or was it just a coincidence?”

“I don’t know. I only know they were both on bad terms.”

“Their enmity was so deep that I wouldn’t put it past them to kill each other...”

“Then, perhaps, they were fighting, and someone from the Flying Dragon Sect took advantage of the situation?”

“That’s quite possible...”

“I disagree. Not only would it be disadvantageous to them to fight among themselves on the Lord Battlefield, but they would be severely punished as well if they were found out by the sect.”

Needless to say, Fang Yi Ming and Wang Liu An’s deaths stirred up a commotion in the Tai Yi Sect. Regardless of what happened, the two deaths were a great loss to the Tai Yi Sect. With their deaths, the death toll of the inner elders of the Tai Yi Sect had risen to nine.

“So far nine inner elders and one Underworld Elder have perished. The Flying Dragon Sect has lost two White Dragon Elders and five inner elders.”

“Initially, we gained an advantage over the Flying Dragon Sect, but now, the tide has turned...”

“Damn it! I won’t be able to mock the disciples of the Flying Dragon Sect in Peace City now!”

...

After Duan Ling Tian and Ximen Long Xiang’s departure from the King Battlefield, the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect were equally matched there. Hence, more people were paying attention to the situation on the Lord Battlefield. As for the Quasi Emperor Battlefield, no one had yet to perish there.

Under normal circumstances, the battles would be more intense on the King Battlefield and the Lord Battlefield. Deaths rarely occurred on the Quasi Emperor Battlefield since most of them were capable of escaping from their opponents.

...

The deaths of Fang Yi Ming and Wang Liu An were bad news to the Tai Yi Sect, but it was naturally good news to the Flying Dragon Sect.

“Woohoo! I wonder which our elder killed the two inner elders from the Tai Yi Sect!”

“The two inner elders from the Tai Yi Sect were killed consecutively. I don’t think any of our inner elders are capable of such a feat.”

“It must be the work of a White Dragon Elder!”

“I heard that those two from the Tai Yi Sect hated each other to the bones. The Tai Yi Sect disciples have been saying that those two were fighting and someone from our side took advantage of the situation and killed them.”

“Even if that’s the case, it doesn’t change the fact that the Tai Yi Sect had lost another two inner elders.”

...

Spirits were high in the Flying Dragon Sect and low in the Tai Yi Sect now that the advantage gained by the Tai Yi Sect had been lost.

...

A commotion broke out in Peace City when a purple figure appeared and made its way to the War Point Pavilion.

"It's Duan Ling Tian!"

"Is he going to exchange his war points?"

"Hasn't he been barred from entering the King Battlefield?"

"I heard that he entered the Lord Battlefield. He just became a rudimentary Lord of Gods recently, right? Don't tell me he managed to obtain war points within two months of entering the Lord Battlefield?"

The group of disciples from the Tai Yi Sect looked at Duan Ling Tian suspiciously as he made his way to the War Point Pavilion.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian had obtained about 1,000 war points after killing 100 Kings of Gods on the King Battlefield.

'I worked so hard to kill 100 Kings of Gods on the King Battlefield previously and only gained about 1,000 war points. This time, I only killed two inner elders of the Tai Yi Sect, but I gained 4,000 war points,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, ignoring the group of people who were following him.

Duan Ling Tian decided to temporarily leave the Lord Battlefield after killing Fang Yi Ming. With 4,000 war points, he could exchange for some things that could help with his cultivation. He decided to cultivate over the next period of time before entering the Lord Battlefield again. When he was traveling back to the entrance to the Flying Dragon City, he had hoped to run into a few Lords of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect, but luck was not on his side. He only ran into two members of the Flying Dragon Sect.

Everyone looked at Duan Ling Tian skeptically as entered the War Point Pavilion.

"Did he really become a Lord of Gods?"

"Otherwise, how could he have entered the Lord Battlefield? Many people from the Flying Dragon Sect witnessed him entering the Lord Battlefield, after all."

"Hmmm, none of our rudimentary Lord of Gods died recently..."

"Perhaps, he's going to exchange the war points he obtained previously..."

When Duan Ling Tian walked into the hall, he discovered the counters were mostly empty unlike his previous visit.

An old man from one of the top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion sat behind the counter. He narrowed his eyes as he asked Duan Ling Tian, "Are you here to exchange the Tai Yi Sect's Kings of Gods' identity tokens for war points?"

"No," Duan Ling Tian replied nonchalantly as he shook his head and brought two identity tokens from his spatial ring, "They belong to two inner elders of the Tai Yi Sect."

The old man's eyes widened upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words.

At the same time, silence descended in the hall. It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

When the crowd regained their senses, they began to discuss among themselves.

"Did I hear wrongly? Did he say those two identity tokens belong to two inner elders from the Tai Yi Sect?"

"The Tai Yi Sect indeed lost two inner elders about two months ago..."

"Impossible! Those two elders, Elder Fang and Elder Wang, were intermediate Lords of Gods. How could Duan Ling Tian possibly kill them?"

Those from the Flying Dragon Sect were in shock whereas those from the Tai Yi Sect were not only in shock but disbelief as well.

At this time, the old man behind the counter sighed after he examined the two identity tokens. He said as he gave Duan Ling Tian his due war points, "They're the identity tokens of Fang Yi Ming and Wang Liu An. They were intermediate Lords of Gods. I didn't expect you to be the one to kill them. In any case, you gained 4,000 war points from this."

"Thank you, elder,"

Everyone's faces turned pale upon hearing the old man's words.

Before Duan Ling Tian left, the old man said, "Duan Ling Tian, our clan is one of the top clans in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. If you join us, your treatment won't be any different from that of our direct descendants."

Following that, Duan Ling Tian received a few more Voice Transmissions from others from the top forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, persuading him to join them. It was as though they had forgotten Duan Ling Tian had refused them previously.

"Duan Ling Tian, don't refuse so quickly. I know you're waiting for the Imperial War to end before you make a decision. Please remember that our sect will always welcome you with open arms."

"Duan Ling Tian, our sect is waiting for you to join us after the end of the Imperial War."

While Duan Ling Tian politely declined the invitations, the crowd in the hall finally regained their senses, and a huge uproar erupted.

"Duan Ling Tian killed two inner elders from the Tai Yi Sect?!"

"Heavens! How did he do it?! He just became a rudimentary Lord of Gods recently, right?"

"Hey, let's ask him!"

Some people followed Duan Ling Tian out of the War Point Pavilion while some sent news back to their sect immediately.

In just a moment, the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect were in an uproar.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian began to exchange for the rare medicinal herbs he needed in Peace City.

At this time, a few people surrounded him and began to ask him questions.

“Duan Ling Tian, how did you manage to kill the two inner elders from the Tai Yi Sect? They were intermediate Lords of Gods, but you only became a rudimentary Lord of Gods recently.”

Chapter 3876: Triple the War Points

Everyone looked at Duan Ling Tian curiously as they eagerly awaited his answer. They really wanted to know how Duan Ling Tian, who had just recently become a rudimentary Lord of Gods, managed to kill two inner elders from the Tai Yi Sect who were intermediate Lords of Gods. Although Duan Ling Tian was widely acknowledged as a monstrous prodigy, it was still a shocking feat for him to kill not one, but two intermediate Lords of Gods. After all, in their opinion, his comprehension of the law of space could not be compared to that of intermediate Lords of Gods.

“Duan Ling Tian seems uninjured... How did he do it exactly?”

Duan Ling Tian smiled as he replied, “Will anyone believe me if I say I was only lucky I managed to kill those two inner elders from the Tai Yi Sect?”

“Lucky? Can you elaborate?” someone asked.

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes glinted as he said, “Previously, I wandered the Lord Battlefield for about two months, but I still didn’t see anyone. Then, when I arrived at a snowy land, I saw two men, who weren’t from the Flying Dragon Sect, fighting a life-or-death battle.”

It was no secret that Fang Yi Ming and Wang Liu An hated each other.

A member of the Tai Yi Sect could not help but ask, “You’re saying our two inner elders were fighting among themselves on the Lord Battlefield?”

Duan Ling Tian nodded. “I can see their attacks were fatal when they attacked; they didn’t hold back at all and clearly intended to kill each other. I overheard bits and pieces of their conversation when they fought. If I’m not mistaken, Wang Liu An had something to do with the death of Fang Yi Ming’s master. In any case, they were stronger than I am so I couldn’t reveal myself. I waited patiently, and after a few days, when they were both severely injured, I seized the opportunity and easily killed them. After obtaining their identity tokens, I left the Lord Battlefield to come here. It’s too dangerous for me there, after all. I really didn’t expect to gain so many war points during my first visit to the Lord Battlefield.”

The crowd was still stunned when Duan Ling Tian walked away. They only regained their senses when Duan Ling Tian disappeared at the end of the street.

“Heavens! So that’s what happened!”

“Duan Ling Tian is really lucky! He even managed to encounter two inner elders from the Tai Yi Sect, who were fighting to the death, and took advantage of the situation.”

“I’m so jealous! He obtained 4,000 war points so easily.”

“It’d be great if I can also run into two members of the Tai Yi Sect fighting a life-or-death battle!”

The Flying Dragon Sect members discussed animatedly among themselves while the members of the Tai Yi Sect left one after another with unsightly expressions on their faces.

Although the members of the Tai Yi Sect were silent, they were all inwardly cursing Fang Yi Ming and Wang Liu An. After they sent news about what happened, many people from the Tai Yi Sect also began to curse Fang Yi Ming and Wang Liu An. The duo had become sinners in the eyes of the members of the Tai Yi Sect.

...

“What?! Wang Liu An and Fang Yi Ming were killed by Duan Ling Tian? The Duan Ling Tian who killed 100 of our Kings of Gods a few years ago?”

“How did he kill two of our inner elders when he only became a rudimentary Lord of Gods not too long ago?”

“The two inner elders were fighting a life-or-death battle, and he took advantage of the situation and killed the duo when the duo was seriously injured.”

“I was there when Duan Ling Tian spoke about this. I heard him say that the enmity between the duo stemmed from Wang Liu An’s involvement in the death of Fang Yi Ming’s master.”

“How embarrassing! The Flying Dragon Sect must be laughing at our sect now!”

“What the hell were the duo thinking? We’re in the midst of the Imperial War, and they were on the Lord Battlefield. Why would they fight each other on the Lord Battlefield? They could’ve just done it in the sect if they were really so eager to kill each other! With that, at least, they wouldn’t have embarrassed our sect!”

“They’re a disgrace to our Tai Yi Sect!”

...

Duan Ling Tian was unaware that his explanation had turned Fang Yi Ming and Wang Liu An into sinners in the Tai Yi Sect. The duo was widely condemned by everyone in the Tai Yi Sect even after their deaths. Even their relatives and friends felt embarrassed because of them.

Duan Ling Tian only found out about the matter a month later from Xue Hai Chuan.

Xue Hai Chuan shook his head and said, “Little Tian, if those two inner elders came back to life, they would definitely regret their actions if they learned about the current plight of their relatives and friends. I really wonder what was going through their minds. How could they fight to such an extent on the Lord Battlefield? They must have known how risky it was...”

Duan Ling Tian felt slightly sheepish upon hearing those words. In fact, Fang Yi Ming and Wang Liu An were quite restrained when they fought. This was especially true for Wang Liu An who clearly did not want to fight Fang Yi Ming. He knew that if he did not appear, Wang Liu An would have escaped from

Fang Yi Ming to avoid fighting. In the end, he thought to himself, 'You can only blame the members of the Tai Yi Sect for being nosy. I wouldn't have come up with such an explanation if they didn't ask so many questions.'

After leaving the Lord Battlefield, Duan Ling Tian, who had overheard Fang Yi Ming and Wang Liu An's conversation, found out that many people were aware of the enmity between Fang Yi Ming and Wang Liu An. Hence, he decided to come up with such an explanation. It was not too far off from the truth, after all. The duo's well-known feud would give credibility to his explanation as well. Moreover, everyone also had a tough time believing that a new rudimentary Lord of Gods like him was capable of killing two intermediate Lords of Gods. They would naturally be more inclined to believe that Duan Ling Tian took advantage of the situation. Even if the Tai Yi Sect believed otherwise, they still would not admit it. After all, the Tai Yi Sect would become a laughingstock if they admitted that a new rudimentary Lord of Gods was capable of killing two of their intermediate Lords of Gods.

With Duan Ling Tian's explanation, even if the Tai Yi Sect did not take action against Fang Yi Ming and Wang Liu An's relatives and friends, the members would definitely vent their anger on them.

At this time, Xue Hai Chuan seemed to have remembered something. He looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, "Little Tian, I heard you used up the 4,000 war points you obtained. Do you have many things you need in Peace City?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded and replied truthfully, "There are indeed many things I need. I'll be entering closed-door cultivation after using the things I obtained recently. After that, I'll enter the Lord Battlefield again to gain more war points."

"How many war points do you still need?" Xue Hai Chuan asked.

Duan Ling Tian replied, "About 14,000 war points. I still have to kill quite a few inner elders from the Tai Yi Sect. If I can kill an Underworld Elder, it'd be great. I'll be able to obtain triple the number of war points."

Killing Intermediate Lords of Gods would give one 2,000 war points each. However, killing a White Dragon Elder or an Underworld Elder would give one 6,000 war points. It was triple the war points for killing inner elders.

Xue Hai Chuan shook his head. "Kill an Underworld Elder? It's not that easy. Little Tian, you shouldn't be blindly confident just because you killed two inner elders from the Tai Yi Sect. Based on your current strength, you won't be a match for an inner elder at the peak of his or her strength, let alone an Underworld Elder. An Underworld Elder is as strong as three inner elders, after all."

Chapter 3877: Xue Hai Chuan's Warning

Duan Ling Tian smiled sheepishly as he said, "I was simply talking. I know I was just lucky."

If Duan Ling Tian encountered an Underworld Elder of the Tai Yi Sect, he would have no problem escaping if he used everything in his arsenal. However, it would be difficult and almost nigh impossible for him to kill an Underworld Elder with his current strength. Moreover, an Underworld Elder could easily escape from him. If the Underground Elder exposed his true strength, his life would be at risk.

If that happened, Duan Ling Tian would deny everything. After all, since it took place in the Imperial War Realm, the Devil's Heart Blood Oath would be ineffective. With this, no one would be able to verify the truth. Even if he swore on the Devil's Heart Blood Oath and lied about what happened in the Imperial Realm, there would be no consequences. This was because the supreme powerhouse's consciousness did automatically extend to shroud the Imperial War Realm.

In Duan Ling Tian's opinion, supreme powerhouses would not care about the Imperial Wars. They would attach more importance to the Supreme Wars and Powerhouse Wars so it was more likely that they would shroud the Supreme War Realms and Powerhouse War Realms with their consciousnesses. Naturally, this was just his opinion. Although the chances were low, there was still a very slight chance that a supreme powerhouse might observe what was going on in the Imperial War Realm.

In any case, until he was strong enough, Duan Ling Tian did not have any wish about encountering Underworld Elders on the Lord Battlefield. He did not wish to expose all his trump cards.

Duan Ling Tian had previously entered the Lord Battlefield because he wanted to test his strength after he became a rudimentary Lord of Gods. Moreover, he also wanted to obtain war points so he could exchange for a few items he needed first. Although he obtained many valuable things in Qin Wu's Divine Sanctuary, only a small number of them were useful to him now with his current cultivation base. Most of the items were only suitable for use after he became an intermediate or an advanced Lord of Gods.

After leaving the Lord Battlefield, Duan Ling Tian finally realized how bad things would have been if he had run into an Underworld Elder on the Lord Battlefield. He had to admit he was rather reckless and careless this time.

However, Duan Ling Tian also wondered if he would be able to kill an Underworld Elder from the Tai Yi Sect if he used the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword along with his Sword Dao and Mastery Dao. Would his chances be higher if he joined forces with Huang'er, the sword's artifact spirit? Since Huang'er's strength would improve in accordance with his strength, she should be as strong as him now. Nonetheless, these were just thoughts in his mind. He had no intention of taking the risk and finding out for now.

Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, 'I was lucky this time. I shouldn't be so reckless in the future. Even if I can deny it if I were exposed, it'd be best to avoid trouble completely. It's the same as how I conceal the fact that I'm able to refine lord-grade Limit Divine Pills...'

Meanwhile, Xue Hai Chuan, who was unaware of the thoughts in Duan Ling Tian's mind, fell deep into his thoughts when he heard about Duan Ling Tian's lack of war points. After a moment, he said, "I previously obtained about 8,000 war points, and I only used a few hundred war points so far. I have more than 7,000 war points left. If you need them urgently, I can lend them to you first. It should be able to help obtain some of the things you need."

Duan Ling Tian quickly shook his head and said, "Brother Hai Chuan, don't worry. I'll earn the war points I need. You should keep your war points for yourself."

Xue Hai Chuan shook his head as well as he said, "I don't have any use for them now. Moreover, I'm only lending them to you; I'm not giving them to you. You can pay me back later. I don't want you to enter the Lord Battlefield unnecessarily. You were lucky this time, but you can't guarantee that luck will be on your side the next time."

Although Duan Ling Tian was very moved by Xue Hai Chuan's words, he still refused Xue Hai Chuan's good intentions. However, Xue Hai Chuan was very adamant. Hence, in the end, he gave in and borrowed 6,000 war points from Xue Hai Chuan.

Members of the same sect could freely transfer their war points to one another through their identity tokens. The war points Duan Ling Tian obtained from the King Battlefield were still in his old identity token. He found it too troublesome to transfer them to his new identity token. After all, there were very few war points left in his old identity token.

As Xue Hai Chuan transferred his war points to Duan Ling Tian, he said with a smile, "Use these war points to exchange for the things you need. You can earn more war points after you cultivate and enter the Lord Battlefield again. When you're ready to enter the Lord Battlefield, let me know. I'll go with you. I believe that when you're ready to enter the Lord Battlefield again, you should at least be as strong as an inner elder of the Tai Yi Sect." Then, he sighed for a moment before he continued to say, "I still remember when I first met you. It was not that long ago, but at that time, you were just an ordinary King of Gods. You've improved so much in such a short time that you're now almost comparable to an ordinary intermediate Lord of Gods. On the other hand, I'm still an intermediate Lord of Gods and a White Dragon Elder just like before..."

Duan Ling Tian smiled and said, "That's right! It won't be long before I catch up to you, Brother Hai Chuan. At that time, I might try to become a White Dragon Elder like you."

Xue Hai Chuan laughed. "Rascal! Are you asking for a beating?"

When Xue Hai Chuan finally stopped laughing, he suddenly asked solemnly, "Little Tian, did you intentionally create a chance for Kuang Tian Zheng to ambush you?"

Xue Hai Chuan had only left the Imperial War Realm about a month ago and learned about Kuang Tian Zheng's assassination attempt. He had broken out in cold sweat when he thought about what could go wrong at that time. He did not expect Kuang Tian Zheng would have a chance to make a move since Duan Ling Tian was staying with Sikong Yu. He knew Duan Ling Tian was not an impulsive person usually. Hence, when he learned that Duan Ling Tian had become a Lord of Gods, he suspected that Duan Ling Tian deliberately lured Kuang Tian Zheng into making a move.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and replied honestly, "Yes. If I didn't break through and wasn't confident, I wouldn't have left Revered Elder Sikong's cultivation ground. Fortunately, everything went according to plan, and I was able to get rid of Kuang Tian Zheng."

A hint of coldness flashed in Duan Ling Tian's eyes nearing the end of his words.

Kuang Tian Zheng had nearly killed Duan Ling Tian when he was in the Linghu clan's estate. If Linghu Ren Jie, the Clan Leader of the Linghu clan, did not activate the Guarding Formation in time, he would have been killed by Kuang Tian Zheng. Coupled with Kuang Tian Zheng's determination to kill him, he knew he had to get rid of Kuang Tian Zheng as soon as possible.

"I knew you're not an impulsive person," Xue Hai Chuan said with a nod and a smile on his face, "You should feel at ease now that Kuang Tian Zheng is gone." Then, his expression turned grave as he

continued to say, "However, you shouldn't let your guard down at all. Although the sect leader had executed Kuang Tian Zheng's relatives and disciples, one of them got away. You should know that Zhong Can, Kuang Tian Zheng's second direct disciple, survived because he's Vice Sect Leader Xue's son-in-law."

"Let me tell you something, I'm sure it was not Kuang Tian Zheng's own idea to kill you in our sect's estate. The Hidden Fog faction and the 10,000 Devils faction have been at odds for many years so I'm very familiar with Kuang Tian Zheng's character. Although Kuang Tian Zheng was not someone who was afraid of death, he would not simply risk his life. In my opinion, the 10,000 Devils faction doesn't have enough hold over him to make him attack you in the sect's estate. There's only one person who could sway him through both persuasion and force, and that person is Xue Ming Zhi."

Duan Ling Tian's expression darkened upon hearing Xue Hai Chuan's warning. Although he knew Xue Ming Zhi was involved in the matter, it seemed like he had underestimated Xue Ming Zhi's determination to kill him. After all, the person he had a conflict with was Kuang Tian Zheng. He could understand Kuang Tian Zheng's determination to kill him. On the other hand, Xue Ming Zhi only had a conflict with him due to Kuang Tian Zheng.

Xue Hai Chuan continued to say, "I'm not familiar with Xue Ming Zhi, but I've heard of his deeds when he was young. He's highly talented and as sly as a fox. He won't stop just because Kuang Tian Zheng is dead since you both have enmity. You should be careful and not let your guard down even if you're in the sect's estate."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He knew it would take some time before Xue Ming Zhi could find another person to kill him. After all, Xue Ming Zhi would not get his own hands dirty. Previously, it was easy for Xue Ming Zhi to instigate Kuang Tian Zheng due to Kuang Tian Zheng's deep hatred toward him. It would be difficult for Xue Ming Zhi to find another person like Kuang Tian Zheng, who was willing to risk his life just to kill Duan Ling Tian. Even the two White Dragon Elders from the 10,000 Devils faction would not take such a risk just to kill him. After all, as much as they disliked him, they had no personal conflict with him. It was not worth it to sacrifice or risk their lives just to kill Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 3878: Yan Zhe, the Intermediate Lord of Gods

Everyone in the Eastern Ridge Mansion knew about the ongoing Imperial War between the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect. Only those who were in closed-door cultivation or those with very low cultivation bases were unaware of it.

The Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect had lost many Kings of Gods and Lords of Gods due to the Imperial War, which brought huge pressure. Under such circumstances, they began to recruit Kings of Gods and Lords of Gods to replenish their ranks. However, joining the sects when they were in the midst of the Imperial War came with huge risks. Therefore, not many people were willing to join the sects at such a time compared to ordinary times.

However, there were also people who thought this was a good opportunity to improve their strength through the Imperial War. After all, the Imperial War was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to increase one's strength, especially for advanced Lords of Gods looking for a breakthrough. Similarly, it was also a great opportunity for Kings of Gods and rudimentary and intermediate Lords of Gods. This was especially true for those who were less talented or who were facing bottlenecks in their cultivation.

Faced with a life-or-death situation, the chances of a breakthrough were higher. There were many examples of those who were successful. This was also why there were many who risked their lives and traveled far to fight fierce demon beasts or enter realms fraught with dangers just to seek a breakthrough. It was even riskier than the Imperial War. These people were those who were willing to risk death just to grow stronger. Compared to those riskier methods, the relatives of those who perished in the Imperial War would be taken care of by their respective sects. Apart from that, if they survived, they would be able to exchange for treasures with the war points they obtained. Hence, many of these people were eager to participate in the Imperial War and were very willing to join the Flying Dragon Sect or the Tai Yi Sect.

Due to the ongoing Imperial War, the process of recruitment for both sects had also been greatly simplified.

...

Due to the Imperial War, the Flying Dragon Sect had moved its recruitment hall to a floating island outside of the sect's estate above the nine mountain ranges. One Black Dragon Elder, one White Dragon Elder, and three inner elders were in charge of recruiting new members. Apart from recruiting new members, they were also tasked with patrolling the periphery of the sect's estate along with another one White Dragon Elder and seven inner elders.

"Hang this identity token at your waist. Someone will lead you in the sect's estate."

A blue-clad young man accepted an identity token and looked in the direction of the Flying Dragon Sect's estate. He asked worriedly, "Elder, are you sure it's safe for me to enter? I heard that the Flying Dragon Sect's Guarding Formation is so powerful that even an ordinary Emperor of Gods would have a tough time breaking it. I'm only an advanced King of Gods. I'll surely die if the Guarding Formation is activated."

The White Dragon Elder and two inner elders could not help but laugh upon hearing these words.

Finally, the inner elder who had handed the identity token to the blue-clad young man said, "Boy, what do you think the identity token I just handed you is for? The Guarding Formation won't harm you as long as you possess the identity token. Moreover, there'll be someone leading you into the estate to a cultivation ground."

"I see. Elder, what kind of cultivation ground is it? Based on my cultivation, it shouldn't be a problem for me to become an inner disciple, right? Shouldn't I be going to the inner disciples' cultivation ground?" the young man asked.

"Before you're allowed to enter the inner disciples' cultivation ground, you'll have to survive the Imperial War first," the inner elder explained, "Those who join the sect during the Imperial War will be given an option to leave or stay in the sect after the end of the Imperial War. At that time, you'll be given proper identities in the sect. As for now, to avoid unnecessary trouble and those with ill intentions, you'll be staying in another cultivation ground."

After the Imperial War started, the Flying Dragon Sect had designated an area to accommodate those who joined the sect during the Imperial War. The cultivation ground was located in a valley and was just a mountain away from the entrance to the Imperial War Realm. Those who stayed in that cultivation

ground were prohibited from wandering the sect's estate. A Golden Dragon Elder had been tasked with overseeing the cultivation ground to prevent them from violating the rules.

The young man smiled. "I see. The Flying Dragon Sect is indeed meticulous. This is a good way to weed out those who want to take advantage of the situation."

The inner elder scoffed. "Those who want to take advantage of the situation will have to suffer the consequences. Alright, off you go. Remember to keep your identity token with you."

Following that, the blue-clad young man flew in the direction of the Flying Dragon Sect's estate. Shortly after he entered the estate, an inner deacon showed up and led him to the designated cultivation ground near the entrance of the Imperial War Realm.

The young man's eyes gleamed with anticipation as he followed the inner deacon. "I've heard so much about the Imperial War Realm! I hope it'll really help me to improve my strength. If I'm able to become a Lord of Gods before the Imperial War ends, I'll be the first person in the sect to become a Lord of Gods before reaching the age of 10,000!"

...

Back on the floating island.

An inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect said with a smile, "That boy is quite a chatterbox. Now that he has left, it's so quiet."

"That's right. Over the past two days, he's the only one to join the sect," the White Dragon Elder said with a nod.

At this moment, the Black Dragon Elder, who was sitting alone, suddenly rose to his feet, prompting the White Dragon Elder and the other inner elders to follow suit.

The White Dragon Elder looked into the distance while the inner elders looked confused.

"Is someone coming?"

The inner elders did not see anyone, and it took a while before they finally detected someone's presence.

"Is... Is it a Lord of Gods?"

"We should've detected him earlier if he's just a rudimentary Lord of Gods."

"This means he's stronger than a rudimentary Lord of Gods, right?"

While the inner elders speculated among themselves, the Black Dragon Elder finally said, "It's an intermediate Lord of Gods."

"An intermediate Lord of Gods?" the White Dragon Elder asked with a solemn expression.

On the contrary, the inner elders' eyes lit up.

“An intermediate Lord of Gods intends to join us?”

“This is great!”

“So far, we’ve only recruited five rudimentary Lords of Gods. This will be our first intermediate Lord of Gods!”

At this time, a tall and muscular young man finally landed on the floating island. He was dressed in a long black robe and seemed to be carrying a prominent divine sword. His expression was aloof as he said to the Black Dragon Elder, “I want to join the Flying Dragon Sect to participate in the Imperial War Realm.”

The Black Dragon Elder stared at the young man for a moment before a smile appeared on his gaunt face as he said, “Welcome, young man.”

Then, the Black Dragon Elder helped the young man complete his registration. There was not much interrogation since there was not much damage an intermediate Lord of Gods could do even if he harbored ill intentions. Moreover, the young man’s movements in the sect’s estate would also be restricted; they were only allowed to wander the designated cultivation ground and the Imperial War Realm. Apart from that, the entire sect’s estate was off-limits. Only death awaited those who tried to stir up trouble.

When the Black Dragon Elder asked for the taciturn young man’s name, the young man replied curtly, “Yan Zhe.”

After the young man received his identity token and flew to the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate, the White Dragon Elder, who stood near the Black Dragon Elder, shook his head and said skeptically, “He’s quite aloof. Based on his aura, he’s still quite far from a breakthrough. I don’t think he came to improve his strength...”

The Black Dragon Elder said, “Everyone has their own agendas. Even those rudimentary Lords of Gods we recruited previously might not have come for a breakthrough...”

Chapter 3879: Two In a Day

Although the Flying Dragon Sect had simplified the process of recruitment during the Imperial War, they were still cautious about the people they recruited. They were worried that some people would take advantage of the situation to cause trouble in the sect.

The first few rudimentary Lords of Gods who joined the Flying Dragon Sect were led to the designated cultivation ground by an inner elder after they entered the sect’s estate. The inner elder was assigned to them to prevent them from wandering off or causing trouble.

Golden Dragon Elders would also take turns patrolling the designated cultivation ground to prevent the new recruits from causing trouble.

At this moment, the aloof intermediate Lord of Gods, Yan Zhe, whose origin was unknown, had already entered the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate. It did not take long before a White Dragon Elder appeared to bring him to the cultivation ground.

Coincidentally, the White Dragon Elder, who had been tasked to bring Yan Zhe to the cultivation ground, was Dongfang Yan Nian.

Dongfang Yan Nian came out from the Imperial War Realm two days ago. As soon as he returned, he could not wait to meet Xue Hai Chuan and Duan Ling Tian to ask about what had happened. Although he had been in the Imperial War Realm over the past year, he had heard that a lot had happened in the sect.

Dongfang Yan Nian heard that Xue Hai Chuan entered the Lord Battlefield and killed an Underworld Elder from the Tai Yi Sect, making Xue Hai Chuan the first and only person to have killed an Underworld Elder so far. He also heard about Kuang Tian Zheng's assassination attempt, and how Kuang Tian Zheng failed to kill Duan Ling Tian despite attacking thrice since Duan Ling Tian had become a Lord of Gods. Naturally, he also heard that Duan Ling Tian was a rudimentary Lord of Gods, but his strength was almost on par with an intermediate Lord of Gods.

'So many things happened in the sect while I was away. Little Tian became a Lord of Gods, and Hai Chuan killed an Underworld Elder on the Lord Battlefield...'

Before returning to the Flying Dragon Sect, he had sent messages to Xue Hai Chuan and Duan Ling Tian to confirm that the duo was in the sect's estate. He could not wait to speak to the duo and discussed what happened. However, before he returned, he heard another piece of news. He heard that Duan Ling Tian killed two inner elders from the Tai Yi Sect during his first visit to the Lord Battlefield. Apparently, the two inner elders from the Tai Yi Sect were fighting to the death and were seriously injured, allowing Duan Ling Tian to take advantage of the situation and kill them in their weakened state.

Dongfang Yan Nian had lamented his luck when he heard about what happened. He had wandered the Lord Battlefield with his wife and did not get to kill too many people. In the end, he only managed to kill a rudimentary Lord of Gods. Even then, he only got to do so because his wife was too lazy to deal with the opponent.

When Dongfang Yan Nian finally returned to the sect, before he could look for Xue Hai Chuan and Duan Ling Tian, he was told by a Black Dragon Elder asking him to escort a new recruit to the designated cultivation ground. In fact, he was conversing with the Black Dragon Elder through Voice Transmission regarding other matters. Coincidentally, a new recruit had just joined the sect so the Black Dragon Elder seized the chance and asked for Dongfang Yan Nian's help.

Dongfang Yan Nian smiled and Yan Zhe introduced himself, "Hello, I'm a White Dragon Elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, Dongfang Yan Nian."

The aloof Yan Zhe remained indifferent to Dongfang Yan Nian's friendly introduction. When his eyes landed on the life-like white dragon on the token hanging at Dongfang Yan Nian's waist, his eyes widened imperceptibly. Then, he said expressionlessly, "I'm Yan Zhe."

Dongfang Yan Nian did not care about Yan Zhe's indifference. As an intermediate Lord of Gods, it was normal that Yan Zhe was a little arrogant. Moreover, he could tell that Yan Zhe was not deliberately being arrogant; Yan Zhe's personality was just cold.

"I'll lead you to the designated cultivation ground. Please follow me."

Yan Zhe did not reply, and he only followed closely behind Dongfang Yan Nian.

During the journey, Dongfang Yan Nian asked with a smile, "Brother Yan Zhe, you're still quite far from becoming an advanced Lord of Gods. Did you join the sect hoping to improve your strength in the Imperial War Realm?"

Yan Zhe did not respond immediately. However, when he saw the slight frown on Dongfang Yan Nian's face, he finally said, "I came here to kill people from the Tai Yi Sect."

Dongfang Yan Nian's eyes lit up. "Do you have a grudge against the Tai Yi Sect?"

Dongfang Yan Nian had been questioning Yan Zhe's motive for joining the Flying Dragon Sect since Yan Zhe was still quite a distance away from becoming an advanced Lord of Gods. This meant that the Imperial War would not help Yan Zhe to break through. With that, he was worried Yan Zhe might not take killing those from the Tai Yi Sect seriously. Hence, when he heard Yan Zhe's reply, he was delighted.

As a White Dragon Elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, Dongfang Yan Nian naturally hoped that the Flying Dragon Sect would gain the upper hand and emerge victorious from the Imperial War. Hence, he did not hold back and did all he could to kill the opponents when he was on the Lord Battlefield. He hoped to kill as many Lords of Gods as possible to lessen the pressure on his comrades.

Yan Zhe nodded and said curtly, "Yes."

Due to Yan Zhe's grudge against the Tai Yi Sect, Dongfang Yan Nian was more relaxed, and he was also more tolerant when faced with Yan Zhe's indifference and cold reception.

When Dongfang Yan Nian arrived at the cultivation ground, he said to the Black Elder Dragon on duty, "Elder Lan, you sent me on a task as soon as I returned. Don't you think you're too mean to me?"

The Black Dragon Elder was Lan Yu Shan, Dongfang Yan Nian's superior. He was also the host of the latest Latent Dragon Grand Contest that Duan Ling Tian participated in in the past.

"I happened to be speaking to you at that time, and coincidentally, you just returned to the sect. With that, I can only ask for your help..." Lan Yu Shan said with a smile, "Brat, you can only blame yourself for returning at the wrong time."

Dongfang Yan Nian chuckled and rolled his eyes at Lan Yu Shan's response before he turned to look behind him and said, "Elder Lan, this is the new recruit. Now that I've completed my task, I'm going to take my leave first."

Without waiting for Lan Yu Shan to speak, Dongfang Yan Nian looked at Yan Zhe and said with a smile, "Yan Zhe, I hope to receive news about you killing people from the Tai Yi Sect on the Lord Battlefield soon! Good luck!"

With that, Dongfang Yan Nian turned and walked away. After that, he immediately made his way to Xue Hai Chuan's cultivation ground. When he heard that Duan Ling Tian was also there, he was naturally delighted that the two people he wanted to see were together. Before he arrived, he sent a message to his wife.

"I'm already in the sect's estate. I'm going to chat with Little Tian and Hai Chuan now."

Ouyang Xue Li, Dongfang Yan Nian's wife, replied happily, "Alright. Don't bully Little Tian. Don't forget that he's the reason I was able to mend my Heavenly Veins in such a short time."

Dongfang Yan Nian felt like crying when he heard his wife's words. Although it was true that Duan Ling Tian refined the Limit Divine Pills that healed her, he exchanged for them with his own contribution points! Nonetheless, he did not say these words to his wife.

...

When Dongfang Yan Nian arrived, Xue Hai Chuan and Duan Ling Tian were already waiting for him in the front courtyard. He had informed Xue Hai Chuan about his visit earlier.

Xue Hai Chuan said teasingly as soon as he saw Dongfang Yan Nian, "What took you so long? Let me guess. You had to report to your wife first, right?"

Duan Ling Tian looked at Dongfang Yan Nian in surprise. He did know that Dongfang Yan Nian was afraid of his wife.

"Little Tian, don't listen to Hai Chuan's nonsense! I'm the head of the family so my wife listens to me a lot..." Dongfang Yan Nian said to Duan Ling Tian with a smile. Alas, he could tell from Duan Ling Tian's expression that Duan Ling Tian did not believe him. Hence, he quickly changed the topic and said, "I was going to visit as soon as I returned, but Elder Lan asked me to help him with something."

Xue Hai Chuan said, "Elder Lan gave you a task as soon as you returned? When did Elder Lan become so inconsiderate toward his subordinates?"

"It's not like that. I just so happened to be talking to him at that time, and I also arrived at the right time. At that time, Elder Lan received a message from the Black Dragon Elder in charge of recruitment. They needed someone to lead a new recruit to the cultivation ground so Elder Lan asked for my help," Dongfang Yan Nian explained.

"You were asked to show the way for a new recruit?" Xue Hai Chuan's expression turned solemn as he asked, "This means that the new recruit is an intermediate Lord of Gods, right?"

Since a White Dragon Elder was tasked to lead the new recruit to the designated cultivation ground, it could only mean that the new recruit was an intermediate Lord of Gods. Rudimentary Lords of Gods were all led by inner elders.

"An intermediate Lord of Gods?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Dongfang Yan Nian curiously.

"That's right," Dongfang Yan Nian said with a nod, "He's quite aloof and taciturn. However, I turned a blind eye to his attitude earlier since I found out that he has a grudge against the Tai Yi Sect. His goal of joining the sect is so that he can kill people from the Tai Yi Sect."

At this moment, Dongfang Yan Nian suddenly stopped talking as he raised his head to look at the sky. His expression turned solemn as well.

"What's wrong?"

Xue Hai Chuan and Duan Ling Tian looked at Dongfang Yan Nian curiously.

Dongfang Yan Nian looked at the duo and said with a hint of disbelief, "Another person just joined our sect, and he's also an intermediate Lord of Gods."

Since the Imperial War began, the Flying Dragon Sect did not manage to recruit any intermediate Lords of Gods until today. To think, two intermediate Lords of Gods would join the sect consecutively.

Chapter 3880: Five Death Warriors

"Two intermediate Lords of Gods joined our sect in a day?" Duan Ling Tian was surprised.

Intermediate Lords of Gods could be considered quite powerful. Those who could reach this realm were considered relatively talented. Without sufficient strength, they would not have been able to survive the Heavenly Tribulations, after all.

After becoming a King of Gods, one would have to face a Heavenly Tribulation once every 1,000 years. The Heavenly Tribulations would become subsequently stronger. To be able to survive so many Heavenly Tribulations before becoming an intermediate Lords of Gods, one had to be quite strong. Those who were weak had already been culled by the Heavenly Tribulation.

Xue Hai Chuan speculated out loud, "Perhaps, they're friends and decided to join the sect together? Otherwise, how could there be such a coincidence?"

Nearly ten years had passed since the start of the Imperial War, which meant almost 3,650 days had passed. During that time, not even one intermediate Lord of Gods had joined the Flying Dragon Sect. It was indeed rather strange that two intermediate Lords of Gods joined the Flying Dragon Sect in a day.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "I agree. They must know each other. They likely didn't travel here together..."

Dongfang Yan Nian, who had just received another message, nodded as well. "That's right. I heard that the second intermediate Lord of Gods is also as aloof and taciturn as the first one. Birds of a feather flock together, huh? However, I really wonder how two aloof and taciturn people get along with each other..."

Duan Ling Tian laughed. "I'm sure they have their own way..."

"That's right." Xue Hai Chuan nodded.

"Alright, alright, let's not talk about them," Dongfang Yan Nian, who just recalled the purpose of his visit, said, changing the subject, "Hurry up and tell me about the things that happened recently in detail! Little Tian, you first. Tell me, how did you know Kuang Tian Zheng was going to ambush you and kill you? You even managed to get rid of him."

With that, Duan Ling Tian patiently recounted what happened to Dongfang Yan Nian.

...

At the same time.

In a remote valley in the Flying Dragon Sect's estate.

Someone said furiously, "Those two idiots! I told them to join the sect separately, they really came separately! But what's the point when they came on the same day?! Fools! In the first place, there'd been no intermediate Lords of Gods who joined our sect since the Imperial War began. With this, they're already eye-catching enough. Now that they came one after another, they're going to be even more eye-catching. Moreover, both of them are really alike. With all these things, everyone is going to assume they're friends who decided to join the sect together!"

At this moment, a middle-aged man was seen roaring furiously in a clean courtyard in the valley.

A young woman standing at the side said, "Father, they're death warriors, after all. It's normal that they don't put much thought into these kinds of things. Why don't you speak to their superior so he can make sure they don't act suspiciously after this..."

"I already spoke to their superior," the middle-aged man said after taking a deep breath. His mood seemed to have improved after he listened to his daughter.

The woman said, "It's best if you tell them not to deny knowing each other. If they deny it now, they're going to look even more suspicious. After all, no one would believe that two unrelated intermediate Lords of Gods joined the sect on the same day."

The middle-aged man nodded. "I've already thought about this and spoken to their superior."

At this time, a hesitant expression appeared on the young woman's face. Then, she looked at the middle-aged man and asked tentatively, "Father, can I tell Brother Can about this?"

The middle-aged man asked, "What's the point in telling him about this? Is he going to risk his life and lead the two death warriors to Duan Ling Tian? No, right? The fewer people know about death warriors, the better it is. It's not that I don't trust him, but we can't afford to be careless regarding this matter."

After a brief pause, the middle-aged man said again, "You can tell him about it after the two death warriors have successfully killed Duan Ling Tian. However, you better make sure he keeps it a secret. Warn him not to tell those closest to him as well. If there's any mistake, I'll lose my life. Do you understand the gravity of this matter? If something happens to me, my enemies won't let you and your husband go."

The middle-aged man's expression turned grimmer and grimmer as he spoke.

The woman frowned briefly before she said reassuringly, "Don't worry, father. I won't tell Brother Can about this. Two of us will be the only ones privy to his matter in the Flying Dragon Sect."

The middle-aged man heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing the young woman's words. Then, he said with a faint smile, "That's for the best. I knew you're sensible..."

After a moment, the young woman asked, "Father, those two's movements are restricted to the designated cultivation ground. How are they going to find a chance to make a move? I doubt Duan Ling Tian is going to go to the designated cultivation ground for no reason."

"Their chance will come," the middle-aged man said confidently, "As long as Duan Ling Tian did not enter the Imperial War Realm, a chance will definitely present itself. From what I know, Duan Ling Tian

enters and leaves the battlefield and Imperial War a few times now. When he was a King of Gods, he only entered the King Battlefield once. After becoming a Lord of Gods, he went to the Imperial War Realm twice. The second time he went there was to exchange for things he needed with the contribution points that Xue Hai Chuan ”

Duan Ling Tian would have been surprised if he knew the middle-aged man paid such close attention to him. The middle-aged man even knew that his last trip to the Imperial War Realm was only to exchange for the things he needed in Peace City.

“He’ll definitely enter the Imperial War Realm again, and at that time, he’ll die!” The middle-aged man brimmed with confidence when he spoke.

“But...” the woman frowned slightly and said, “There are Golden Dragon Elders and Black Dragon Elders standing guard at the entrance to the Imperial War Realm. How are they going to kill Duan Ling Tian?”

“Don’t worry. They’ll create a distraction,” the middle-aged man said smugly, “I paid for two death warriors, and they gave me another three death warriors. Apart from the two intermediate Lords of Gods, there are two intermediate Kings of Gods and one advanced King of Gods. Those three Kings of Gods will attack the disciples elsewhere to lure the elders away. At that time, the two intermediate Lords of Gods will kill Duan Ling Tian. The Golden Dragon Elder and the Black Dragon Elder would take at least two and a half breaths and three breaths each to react. Then, they’ll need another breath before they arrive. All in all, the death warriors will have at least three breaths to act, and that’s more than enough,” the middle-aged man said with a sinister smile.

...

After Dongfang Yan Nian left, Duan Ling Tian did not return to the Sikong Yu’s cultivation ground. Instead, he stayed with Xue Hai Chuan. In fact, he no longer needed protection from Xue Hai Chuan and Sikong Yu since he was already a rudimentary Lord of Gods. This could be seen when he survived Kuang Tian Zheng’s assassination attempt. Currently, unless two or more inner elders, a White Dragon Elder, or someone stronger than a White Dragon took action, he was quite safe.

The 10,000 Devils faction in the Flying Dragon Sect had two White Dragon Elders, but they would never risk attacking Duan Ling Tian in the sect since they would be executed. They were likely even more deterred now with Kuang Tian Zheng serving as an example.

Liu Yin, one of the White Dragon Elders from the 10,000 Devils faction, might be willing to risk his life to kill Xue Hai Shan, but he definitely would not risk his life to kill Duan Ling Tian. After all, he did not have any deep-seated grudge against Duan Ling Tian.

When Kuang Tian Zheng, his relatives, and disciples were executed, the 10,000 Devils faction did not plead for mercy on his behalf at all, let alone plead for his relatives and disciples. In their opinion, it was not their turn to plead for mercy. After all, Kuang Tian Zheng’s biggest supporter was not the 10,000 Devils faction but Xue Ming Zhi, one of the Vice Sect Leaders of the Flying Dragon Sect. Even Xue Ming Zhi was unable to protect Kuang Tian Zheng’s relatives and disciples, let alone them. It would be useless even if they pleaded for mercy, and they had no intention of doing something so pointless.

Duan Ling Tian stayed in the room he had previously stayed in Xue Hai Chuan’s courtyard. At this moment, he had just stopped cultivating.

He sighed and muttered to himself, "The speed for progress for rudimentary Lords of Gods is too slow. Even with the help of divine pills, it's impossible for me to break through in a short time. It's even harder than breaking through from an advanced King of Gods to a rudimentary Lord of Gods..."

Although he had known this beforehand, he still could not help but feel demotivated after discovering that the speed did not improve much even after he had taken various divine pills.

"Since breaking through will take a while, I should focus on comprehending the law of space for now... I can sleep and comprehend the law of space with the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity. Moreover, I also have the Floating Image Pearl that contained the recording of the duel between powerhouses who comprehended the law of space. My comprehension should improve by leaps and bounds with these two things..."

With this thought in mind, Duan Ling Tian no longer let his slow progress weigh him down and turned his attention to the law of space. Based on his current situation, it was better for him to comprehend the law of space.