

SOVEREIGN 3881

Chapter 3881: Lord Heavenly Emperor, Welcome Back to the Palace!

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In a Devata Realm.

In the Solitary Destructive Heaven's Heavenly Emperor Palace

In the Heavenly Emperor Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

A handsome and extraordinarily charismatic young man dressed in a green robe hovered in the air and looked at the familiar place in front of him as emotions surged in his heart.

"I'm back..."

After a moment, the green-clad young man sent a few messages out.

"Everyone, I'm back..."

Following that, figures with extraordinary auras flew into the sky from all corners of the Solitary Destructive Heaven and flew toward the Heavenly Emperor Palace.

"Lord Heavenly Emperor is back!"

"He's back! He's calling us back to the Heavenly Emperor Palace!"

"It's Lord Heavenly Emperor!"

"It's time for that puppet Heavenly Emperor appointed by the Title Temple to leave!"

Bursts of hearty laughter rang out as those words rang in the air.

Those who overheard those words were similarly excited. The Sword Celestials were especially excited.

"Lord Heavenly Emperor? Is it the former Heavenly Emperor, Emperor Feng?"

"Isn't it obvious?"

"Back then, Heavenly Emperor Feng suddenly vanished without a trace. Then, many powerhouses in the Heavenly Emperor Palace left one after another. As a result, the Title Temple appointed someone as the new Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven."

"Currently, the Heavenly Emperor Palace is like the garden of the Title Temple's branch in the Solitary Destructive Heaven. It's said the current Heavenly Emperor has to humbly bow when meeting the Temple Master of the Title Temple in the Solitary Destructive Heaven. He's a disgrace to the Solitary Destructive Heaven!"

"That's right! Back when Heavenly Emperor Feng was still around, the Title Temple didn't dare to act presumptuously at all!"

News spread quickly in the Solitary Destructive Heaving, causing a commotion everywhere.

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Needless to say, the current Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary, who was in the Heavenly Emperor Palace, had also heard the news. He was a titled Celestial Emperor from the Title Temple and was not particularly strong. He was no match for most of the powerful titled Celestial Emperors, let alone Feng Qing Yang, the former Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven who had attained godhood a long time ago.

At this time, the current Heavenly Emperor muttered under his breath, "I should inform the Temple Master about this! Feng Qing Yang definitely won't let me go now that he has returned. When he was in the Asura Hell, one of the seven deadliest places in the Devata Realms, someone had usurped his throne. At that time, Feng Qing Yang directly killed that person as soon as he returned. If I don't leave, I'm definitely going to die! I really have no interest in keeping my position as a Heavenly Emperor. I'd rather stay safe in the realm where the main Title Temple is located... No one will dare to look for trouble there..."

After that, the current Heavenly Emperor hurried over to the Transportation Formation in the Heavenly Emperor Palace that led to the Transportation Formation in the Title Temple's branch in the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

As soon as he arrived at the Title Temple branch, he looked for the Branch Temple Master immediately. Then, he asked to be brought to the main Title Temple so he could report the matter to the Temple Master.

He did not waste time after he arrived at the main Title Temple and reported the matter immediately.

"Feng Qing Yang is back. Temple Master, I, I'm afraid he'll look for trouble..."

Wu Hong Qing, the Temple Master of the main Title Temple had just received the news a moment ago so he was not surprised when he heard the report of the panicked Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. His expression was very solemn at this moment as he muttered, "Since he dares to return, he must be confident about defeating Mi Xuan. He's likely had a breakthrough. He must be an intermediate King of Gods at least. I'm afraid I'm not a match for him now."

Back then, Mi Xuan was too powerful. When Feng Qing Yang saw that he was powerless against Mi Xuan, he returned to the Asura Hell. In the end, Mi Xuan and Wu Hong Qing could not do anything to him. Even at that time, he knew Feng Qing Yang would return sooner or later.

He had appointed someone to be the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven only to keep an eye on the situation there. In case Feng Qing Yang returned, he would be informed immediately.

Finally, Wu Hong Qing looked at the Branch Temple Master of the Title Temple in the Solitary Destructive Heaven and the current Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven and said, "Since Feng Qing Yang has returned, concede the throne to him. Let him know that the Title Temple has no intention of making an enemy out of him."

When the duo heard that they were to return to the Solitary Destructive Heaven, their expressions changed immediately. Their expressions only eased when they heard the latter part of the sentence. After all, they would be killed by Feng Qing Yang first if the Title Temple decided to antagonize Feng Qing Yang. They felt much more relieved after hearing Wu Hong Qing's words. In their opinion, since Wu Hong Qing had extended the olive branch, Feng Qing Yang would definitely accept it. After all, in their

eyes, Wu Hong Qing, as the Temple Master of the main Title Temple, was very powerful and controlled all the Title Temple branches in all the Devata Realms.

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The green-clad young man sat cross-legged in the sky above the Heavenly Emperor Palace with his eyes closed. It was hard to tell if he was cultivating or if he was just resting at this moment. His aura was also completely undetectable.

Swoosh!

At this moment, someone appeared near the young man. It was a burly middle-aged man. As soon as he arrived, his eyes brimmed with excitement as he bowed at the young man, who was sitting cross-legged in the air, and called out, "Greetings, Lord Heavenly Emperor!"

The young man opened his eyes and looked at the middle-aged man in front of him with a smile. "Meng Luo." After his Divine Consciousness swept over the middle-aged man, he continued to say, "It seems like you've been cultivating diligently all these years."

Meng Luo smiled happily. "My improvement is insignificant compared to you. Nonetheless, I'm still confident about helping you to take down the puppet Heavenly Emperor in the palace."

Meng Luo's eyes shone with confidence and killing intent when he spoke.

The young man, Feng Qing Yang; the former Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, said calmly with a faint smile on his face, "A puppet from the Title Temple isn't worth our worries..."

Before Meng Luo could speak again, a fiery red figure appeared. The translucent figure of a huge bird, which seemed to span the sky, shrouded this person's figure. It emitted a scorching aura as it flew across the sky like raging flames.

Swoosh!

When the fiery red figure arrived, the flames quickly dissipated, revealing the figure's appearance. It was an old man dressed in a fiery-red robe. He bowed respectfully to Feng Qing Yang and said, "Greetings, Heavenly Emperor!"

"Elder Huo," Feng Qing Yan called out as he nodded and smiled. Then, his eyes lit up as he continued to ask, "Where's Little Tian? I sent a message, but there's no response."

Upon hearing this, a solemn expression appeared on Elder Huo's face as he said, "I don't know where he went. After the Young Master picked up his family and friends, he left the Solitary Destructive Heaven with them. He brought them to a mundane realm. He didn't tell me which mundane realm though. However, based on what he said, I don't think he returned to the mundane realm where he grew up..."

Feng Qing Yang nodded. "It's good to know that he's cautious."

Since Duan Ling Tian's Soul Pearl was still intact, Feng Qing Yang was not worried about Duan Ling Tian. Moreover, he was sure that as long as his disciple heard about his return, his disciple would come immediately.

"I still need to deal with some matters before Little Tian comes. There are some forces and people that have to be dealt with so they won't threaten my safety in the future," Feng Qing Yang murmured to himself as killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Meng Luo and Elder Huo shuddered upon seeing this. Even their souls trembled. It was as though they had seen a terrifying creature.

After Feng Qing Yang restrained his aura, Meng Luo, who had almost been suffocated by the earlier pressure, asked excitedly, "Lord Heavenly Emperor, what's your cultivation base now?"

Elder Huo also looked at Feng Qing Yang with an excited and anticipatory expression on his face.

Feng Qing Yang replied, "Let's just say that killing the Temple Master of the main Title Temple now is as easy as squishing an ant to me."

Meng Luo and Elder Huo inhaled sharply upon hearing these words. They would not be surprised at all if the person in question was the Branch Temple Master of the Title Temple in the Solitary Destructive Heaven. However, Wu Hong Qing, the Temple Master of the main Title Temple, was a powerhouse. Some people even said that he was the strongest powerhouse in all the Devata Realms. Even those who had attained godhood in the Devata Realms were not a match for him.

After recovering from the shock, Meng Luo only nodded before he said, "Lord Heavenly Emperor, the others will arrive soon."

Feng Qing Yang nodded. "Let's wait for them before we go home..."

'Go home...'

Meng Luo and Elder Huo were filled with emotions when they heard Feng Qing Yang's words.

Over the next few hours, more and more people arrived. All of them bowed and greeted Feng Qing Yang as soon as they saw him. They used to be Feng Qing Yang's subordinates in the Heavenly Emperor Palace. Following that, Meng Luo and Elder Huo led them to the Heavenly Emperor Palace.

The guards, who were Celestial Emperors, did not recognize them and tried to stop. One by one, they were dealt with by Meng Luo and the others. When they were done, they stood in the bloody Heavenly Emperor Palace and looked up into the sky as they said thunderously in unison, "Lord Heavenly Emperor, welcome back to the palace!"

Chapter 3882: He Can Kill With His Eyes

With the help from his subordinates such as the Heavenly Savage Celestial Emperor Meng Luo and the others, Feng Qing Yang, the former Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, returned to the Heavenly Emperor Palace. Those who dared to stop them were killed without exception.

Meng Luo had kept a low profile for many years, waiting for Feng Qing Yang's return. He did not waste his time and cultivated diligently. Naturally, he was much stronger than before. He, alone, was able to

hold back a troop of thousands. He did not show mercy to those who showed even the slightest trace of hostility.

Boom!

Meng Luo punched his fist out, and a surge of energy swept out toward his opponent before entering his opponent's body, causing his opponent to explode into a mist of blood.

At this time, some Celestial Emperors who had just rushed out to attack saw Meng Luo easily killing his opponent with just a punch, they were terrified.

"It's the Heavenly Savage Celestial Emperor!"

"It's Meng Luo!"

At this time, a stern voice rang in the air.

"Meng Luo! These are all people of the Title Temple. If you dare to kill them, even Feng Qing Yang won't be able to save you if he returns!"

Following that, a stout and burly middle-aged man riding on a giant sword appeared. He glared at Meng Luo as soon as he arrived.

"Are you Yan Tian Nan, the Heavenly Sword Celestial Emperor from the Title Temple?" Meng Luo's eyes lit up as soon as he saw the newcomer.

Yan Tian Nan, the Heavenly Sword Celestial Emperor, was the Branch Vice Temple Master of the Title Temple in the Solitary Destructive Heaven. He was known as the second strongest Sword Celestial in the Solitary Destructive Heaven when Feng Qing Yang was still around. After Feng Qing Yang attained godhood, he was recognized as the strongest Sword Celestial in the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

Even then, Yan Tian Nan was nowhere close to Feng Qing Yang, who was known as the Invincible Sword Celestial. He was unlike Feng Qing Yang who was a truly invincible Sword Celestial in the Solitary Destructive Heaven. After all, there were many Sword Celestials who could defeat him in the Solitary Destructive Heaven. He was only said to be the second strongest Sword Celestial in the Solitary Destructive Heaven because he relied purely on his sword when he fought unlike the others who used various means to fight.

Meng Luo's eyes burned with killing intent as he said, "I've wanted to fight you for a long time. An opportunity finally presented itself today! I finally have a chance to test your strength."

Meng Luo took the initiative and charged out.

Yan Tian Nan did not dare to let his guard down. He quickly moved to defend himself. He had long heard about Meng Luo.

Swoosh!

At this time, Feng Qing Yang lowered his altitude. He, along with Elder Huo and the others, watched Meng Luo's battle with Yan Tian from afar.

Feng Qing Yang shook his head and said with a smile, "I can see that Meng Luo has been itching to fight..."

Elder Huo, who was standing behind Feng Qing Yang, nodded with a smile. "Master Meng Luo has always been like that. However, this Heavenly Sword Celestial Emperor Yan Tian Nan is no pushover."

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Meanwhile, Meng Luo and Yan Tian Nan continued fighting. After exchanging hundreds of moves, there was still no clear winner. Moreover, based on their attacks, it was clear that neither of them had held back.

At this moment, Feng Qing Yang called out expressionlessly, "Meng Luo, come back."

Meng Luo did not hesitate and flew back immediately as soon as he heard Feng Qing Yang's words. After he returned to his spot behind Feng Qing Yang, he said to Yan Tian Nan, "The Heavenly Sword Celestial Emperor truly lives up to his reputation."

Yan Tian Nan's eyes narrowed slightly when Meng Luo abruptly flew away. After a moment, he said, "The Heavenly Savage Celestial Emperor is truly strong as well..."

Then, Yan Tian Nan looked at Feng Qing Yang and cupped his fists together as he said, "I'm Yan Tian Nan. Greetings, Lord Feng Qing Yang."

Meng Luo's expression darkened when he heard Yan Tian Nan forgoing the title 'Heavenly Emperor' when addressing Feng Qing Yang.

Similarly, Elder Huo and the others' expressions darkened as well.

"Are you going to stop me?" Feng Qing Yang asked bluntly. His face remained expressionless as he stared at Yan Tian Nan.

Yan Tian Nan said solemnly, "Lord Feng, the Heavenly Emperor Palace is currently under the care of the Title Temple. If you intend to return to your throne, you'll have to wait for the temple's orders. The current Heavenly Emperor and the Branch Temple Master have gone to the main Title Temple to report your return. So please wait for a moment."

Feng Qing Yang was slightly taken aback when Yan Tian Nan asked him to wait for the orders of the Title Temple and Wu Hong Qing. The words were so ridiculous that he was rendered speechless.

Meng Luo and Elder Huo, who recalled how Feng Qing Yang said killing Wu Hong Qing was no different from killing an ant, only looked at Yan Tian Nan as though he was an idiot.

After a moment, Meng Luo said with a sneer, "Yan Tian Nan, the Temple Master of the Title Temple isn't qualified to order our Lord Heavenly Emperor around."

"Meng Luo, although our fight was a draw, if you blaspheme our Lord Temple Master again, I'll fight you to death!"

"Do you think I'm afraid of you?" Meng Luo sneered.

Meng Luo was about to speak again when Feng Qing Yang raised his hand to interject. Meng Luo obediently fell silent.

Feng Qing Yan looked at Yan Tian Nan and asked again with frosty eyes, "You really intend to stop me?"

Yan Tian Nan, who was being stared at by Feng Qing Yang, felt his hair stand on end. Nonetheless, he had no intention of yielding. He said calmly, "Lord Feng, please wait for the Lord Temple Master's orders."

As soon as Yan Tian Nan's voice fell, two rays of light shot out of Feng Qing Yang's eyes.

Under everyone's eyes, the huge sword at Yan Tian Nan's back suddenly unsheathed itself.

Swoosh!

In just a moment, the rays of light struck, instantly killing Yan Tian Nan and turning him into a mist of blood.

Following that, the huge sword, a lord-grade celestial weapon, suddenly began to crack. At the same time, a voice laden with anguish cried out, "Forgive me, forgive me..."

The voice, which belonged to the sword spirit, suddenly came to an abrupt halt as the sword shattered into pieces, killing the sword spirit.

Elder Huo could not help but gulp when he watched this scene. In the past, he used to be the artifact spirit of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. He was naturally affected by the death of the sword spirit. He could sense its helplessness.

Weapon spirits and artifact spirits would usually die when their respective weapons were destroyed. Perhaps, they would survive if the opponent found them a new celestial weapon to be their hosts. However, which opponent would take the time to find hosts for their enemies' artifact spirits?

Elder Huo looked at the young man in front of him with an expression of gratitude. It was all thanks to the young man that he was able to escape from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and reshape his body, effectively freeing him from his fate as an artifact spirit.

At this moment...

"Heavenly Emperor Feng! Please have mercy!"

A voice rang from the Heavenly Emperor Palace before two figures appeared. It was none other than the current Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven and the Branch Temple Master of the Title Temple in the Solitary Destructive Heaven. The duo's expressions were very grim at this moment. They did not expect to witness Feng Qing Yang killing Yan Tian Nan as soon as they returned. Although they tried to intercede, it was too late. Not only that, but even Yan Tian Nan's emperor-grade celestial sword with a sword spirit was destroyed; even the sword spirit was not spared.

Feng Qing Yang looked at the duo and asked tonelessly, "Are both of you going to stop me as well?"

The duo's expressions changed immediately. Then, the current Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven hastily said, "From today onward, Heavenly Emperor Feng Qing Yang, the Invincible

Sword Celestial, will continue his rule over the Solitary Destructive Heaven. Those from the Title Temple must leave the Heavenly Emperor Palace immediately. This is the order of the Temple Master of the main Title Temple.”

Following that, people began to leave the Heavenly Emperor Palace one after another. With the order from their Temple Master, they naturally would not stay any longer than necessary. Moreover, word had begun to spread that Yan Tian Nan was killed with just a strike, even his emperor-grade celestial sword and its spirit were destroyed. They were shocked when they heard that Feng Qing Yang could kill with his eyes.

Most of these people were the subordinates of the current Heavenly Emperor while they were in the main Title Temple. He was the captain of their patrol team in the past, and they had followed him here.

The current Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven looked at Feng Qing Yang and said with a smile, “Heavenly Emperor Feng, I’ve evacuated the palace. I was only acting under the orders of the Title Temple and temporarily took over this position. Now that you’ve returned, I’ll naturally return everything to you.”

Chapter 3883: Feng Qing Yang’s Revenge

Upon hearing the current Heavenly Emperor say that he was willing to give up his position, the eyes of Feng Qing Yang’s subordinates lit up immediately. They thought that Feng Qing Yang was truly amazing. Even the Temple Master of the main Title Temple had to give in to him.

However, what happened next stunned and confused everyone.

As soon as the current Heavenly Emperor finished speaking, his body suddenly stiffened as his eyes widened. Then, he began to tremble violently. Under everyone’s eyes, he, who had the appearance of a middle-aged man, began to age quickly. His long black hair quickly turned grey before it turned white. His sturdy figure began to wither, and wrinkles began to appear on his skin. In just a few breaths, he turned into a skinny and wizened old man. Unfortunately, it did not stop there. He continued to age until he was reduced to dust, which was eventually scattered by the wind.

Everyone was dumbfounded. When they regained their senses, they turned to look at Feng Qing Yang in unison. All of them, including Feng Qing Yang’s subordinates; with the exception of Meng Luo and Elder Huo, looked at him fearfully.

“Heavens! What technique is that?”

“He turned an immortal into an old man and reduced him to dust in just a blink of an eye! Is this a profundity from the law of time? Is there such a profundity in the law of time?”

“Didn’t Heavenly Emperor Feng comprehend the law of time?”

These people’s voices trembled as they spoke among themselves using the Voice Transmission. Feng Qing Yang was much more terrifying than what they had imagined.

Those who were skeptical about Feng Qing Yang being able to kill with his eyes no longer doubted him at this time. What they had just witnessed was even more terrifying than the ability to kill with one’s eyes.

“Heavenly Emperor Feng...” the Branch Temple Master of the Solitary Destructive Heaven’s Title Temple called out. However, before he could continue speaking, he found his body had been shrouded by a strange energy. No matter how hard he tried, he could not mobilize his Celestial Energy. He soon discovered he no longer had control over his body as well. He was only left with his consciousness. He watched as Feng Qing Yang’s subordinates looked at something behind him with horrified expressions on their faces. He saw Feng Qing Yang standing still with no expression on his face, and his eyes were also looking at something behind him. He really wanted to look back to see what was so terrifying. Alas, he could not even move his fingers, let alone turn back. After a while, he suddenly discovered that he had regained control of his body, and he instinctively turned back to have a look. The sight that greeted him terrified him out of his wits.

A group of people from the Title Temple, who had just left the Heavenly Emperor Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, had all aged greatly. Similar to the person before, they aged until they were reduced to dust.

Following that, Feng Qing Yang said to Meng Luo and Elder Huo, “Bring the others back to the Heavenly Emperor Palace. I have something to attend to. I’ll return once I’m done.”

Meng Luo and Elder Huo hurriedly nodded in agreement.

Feng Qing Yang turned to look at the Branch Temple Master of the Title Temple in the Solitary Destructive Heaven and said, “Bring me to the main Title Temple, and I’ll spare your life.”

The Branch Temple Master hesitated for a second before he quickly agreed. He looked at Feng Qing Yang with eyes that brimmed with fear and awe.

“There should be a Transportation Formation here that leads to the main Title Temple, right?” Feng Qing Yang asked tonelessly.

“Yes.”

“Lead the way.”

The Branch Temple Master hurriedly brought Feng Qing Yang to the Transportation Formation in the Heavenly Emperor Palace that led to the Title Temple branch in Solitary Destructive Heaven. From there, they took another Transportation Formation that brought them to the realm where the main Title Temple was housed.

As they stood outside the Formation, the Branch Temple Master stammered, “H-Heavenly Emperor Feng, if, if the Temple Master finds out I, I brought you here... He, he definitely won’t let me, let me go. I, I can’t go into the temple with you...”

Feng Qing Yang nodded. “Very well. You may leave.”

Upon hearing Feng Qing Yang’s words, the Branch Temple Master sighed in relief. He had just stepped into the Transportation Formation and was about to activate it when...

Boom!

A huge wave of energy fell from the top, instantly killing the Branch Temple Master of the Title Temple in the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

Feng Qing Yang turned slightly and looked at the culprit standing nearby, who had appeared at some point without anyone noticing. He said expressionlessly, "Wu Hong Qing. I didn't expect the Temple Master of the Title Temple to be so ruthless toward his subordinates."

Wu Hong Qing smiled slightly. "Heavenly Emperor Feng. Even if I didn't kill him, the temple's Law Enforcement Hall will eventually kill him. He was a traitor, after all. Did you return from the Asura Hell because your strength has improved significantly?"

In other words, Wu Hong Qing was mocking Feng Qing Yang for hiding in the Asura Hell and only returning when he was confident about his strength.

"Killing you is as easy as killing an ant," Feng Qing Yang said before he moved

At this moment, it was as though space had frozen. Even Wu Hong Qing, who was standing nearby, seemed frozen.

When Feng Qing Yang drew close, Wu Hong Qing had just managed to break free. His eyes widened as he said fearfully, "So you were hiding your true strength! Your comprehension of the law of time isn't any weaker than your comprehension of the law of destruction!"

"How smart. You left your doppelganger here. No wonder you're so brave," Feng Qing Yang said indifferently. Then, he pushed his hand, freezing space and Wu Hong Qing again. Then, he waved his hand, and a streak of gray light shot out, piercing Wu Hong Qing's body.

Wu Hong Qing's body shattered like glass. There was no blood at all. After all, it was just a doppelganger he had conjured using one of the laws.

Feng Qing Yang rose higher up into the sky before he said, "In the past, you joined forces with others to harm my disciple, Duan Ling Tian. Today, I'll destroy the main Title Temple."

Although Feng Qing Yang's voice was not loud, it reverberated clearly in the entire main Title Temple.

Following that, a terrifying energy surged out from Feng Qing Yang's body before it transformed into thousands of sword rays. Then, they swept toward the main Title Temple like a tsunami. In just a few breaths, all the living things, excluding doppelgangers, in the temple and the realm died. Apart from Feng Qing Yang, there was no other living thing.

Swoosh!

Another one of Wu Hong Qing's doppelgangers appeared in front of Feng Qing Yang. He looked at Feng Qing Yang with a dark expression and said, "Feng Qing Yang, you really intend to fight to the death with the Title Temple? Although I'm not as strong as you know, when the spatial passages to the Realms of Gods reopen after 300 years, I'll be able to call upon my elders to deal with you. In the Realms of Gods, the Title Temple is an emperor-rank force! You're just an advanced King of Gods now. My elder is a Lord of Gods!"

Feng Qing Yang smiled. "Like you said, the spatial passages will only reopen in 300 years. How do you know I won't be strong enough to kill a Lord of Gods at that time?"

“How arrogant!”

Boom!

Feng Qing Yang did not waste time and destroyed Wu Hong Qing’s doppelganger again.

“Little Tian, you almost died here in the past. Today, I finally managed to avenge you. I promise to look for Wu Hong Qing and kill him!”

After Feng Qing Yang had killed everyone in the Title Temple’s realm and destroyed two of Wu Hong Qing’s doppelgangers, he finally left.

...

At the peak of a towering mountain in the Wandering Heaven.

Wu Hong Qing’s expression was grim as he muttered to himself, “Feng Qing Yang actually became an advanced King of Gods! With this, he can kill me with just a snap of his fingers. Although I’m not a match for him now, I don’t want to wait 300 years before dealing with him. It seems like I have no choice but to ask Mi Xuan for help. Feng Qing Yang is likely unaware that Mi Xuan has already become a Lord of Gods. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have dared to openly show himself.”

In the end, Wu Hong Qing gritted his teeth and made up his mind to go to the Land of the Dead. He quickly brought out Mi Xuan’s Soul Pearl.

Currently, Mi Xuan was the only member of the Phantom Clan. He had completely annihilated the Phantom Clan.

‘Back then, Mi Xuan was severely injured by Feng Qing Yang and Duan Ling Tian. His grudge against them has only deepened since then. Knowing him, he definitely won’t let go of this opportunity to seek revenge,’ Wu Hong Qing thought to himself. A bitter expression appeared on his face as he continued thinking, ‘Feng Qing Yang has broken through from a rudimentary King of Gods to an advanced Kings of Gods while Mi Xuan broke through from an intermediate King of Gods to a Lord of Gods. I’m the only one who didn’t make any progress...’

Chapter 3884: Ximen Long Xiang the Lord of Gods

Duan Ling Tian naturally was unaware that his master, Feng Qing Yang, had left the Asura Hell, one of the seven deadliest places in the Asura Realm, and returned to the Solitary Destructive Heaven and took over the Heavenly Emperor Palace there. He was also unaware that his master had destroyed the main Title Temple and the realm that housed it to avenge him for what he had suffered in the past. Wu Hong Qing was so frightened that he had fled, only leaving two doppelgangers behind in the realm.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was focused on comprehending the law of space. His comprehension had deepened a lot.

“The improvement in my law of space will also positively affect my Mastery Dao. The more I comprehend, the stronger my Mastery Dao will be. Nonetheless, it’ll still be difficult for me to raise my Mastery Dao to the next stage.”

Even when Duan Ling Tian was in the Devata Realm, he already knew that the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth were divided into stages. The rudimentary stage was the first stage.

So far, Duan Ling Tian had displayed his Sword Dao at the rudimentary stage to outsiders. Hence, everyone assumed he had comprehended the Sword Dao to the rudimentary stage.

After the rudimentary stage was the initial stage. At this stage, one could control the Daos with ease.

At the mastery stage, one could easily mobilize the Daos, and one's body would emit the Dao as well.

Feng Qing Yang's Dao had already reached the mastery stage.

Unbeknownst to everyone, Duan Ling Tian had already comprehended the Sword Dao to the initial stage. Not only that, but he had also comprehended the Mastery Dao to the initial stage. Alas, he had been at the initial stage for many years and did not improve since he came to the Realm of Gods. After all, not only was it difficult to comprehend the Daos, but he was also clueless.

According to Feng Qing Yang, there were other stages after the mastery stage since he had already touched the threshold of the next stage. However, since Duan Ling Tian's stage was quite low, he did not delve too deep into the matter.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and focused on comprehending the law of space again.

"If I can deepen my comprehension again, my law won't be any weaker than that of a White Dragon Elder. There's a chance that it might even surpass a few of the White Dragon Elders with weaker comprehension."

...

Time passed, and the seasons changed. In just a blink of an eye, two years had passed.

The Imperial War between the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect was still in full swing.

The battles on the King Battlefield were still as intense as ever. Kings of Gods would perish every so often, and there was no lack of advanced Kings of Gods among them.

As for the Lord Battlefield, after Duan Ling Tian left, only a few rudimentary Lords of Gods, from both the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect, had perished.

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Tai Yi City.

A young man was slowly walking toward the entrance that led to the Lord Battlefield.

"It's Ximen Long Xiang!"

"I saw him earlier. At that time, I wondered if he had broken through! It seems like he's really broken through!"

"He's going to enter the Lord Battlefield as soon as he broke through! So he's following in the footsteps of Duan Ling Tian?"

“Bah! Senior Brother Ximen is a peerless prodigy of our Tai Yi Sect. How can you compare him to Duan Ling Tian?”

“Hey, do you think Senior Brother Ximen will be able to kill anyone after he enters the Lord Battlefield?”

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Ximen Long Xiang, the peerless prodigy of Tai Yi Sect who had slaughtered many Flying Dragon Sect’s Kings of Gods on the King Battlefield, entered the Lord Battlefield.

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News of Ximen Long Xiang entering the Lord Battlefield quickly spread to the Flying Dragon Sect.

“Ximen Long Xiang had a breakthrough?”

“He entered the Lord Battlefield as soon as he broke through. Is he planning to challenge Duan Ling Tian?”

“Challenge Duan Ling Tian? What qualifications does he have to do so? Senior Brother Duan killed two inner elders of the Tai Yi Sect when he entered the Lord Battlefield!”

“That’s right! Although it was due to luck, luck is also considered to be one’s strength. Luck plays a big part in battles as well. If you’re lucky, even if your opponent is slightly stronger than you, there’s still a chance that you can win! No one can deny your victory even if it’s due to luck!”

“Senior Brother Duan’s performance on the King Battlefield was insane! Because of him, the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect had to visit our sect to discuss banning Senior Brother Duan and Ximen Long Xiang from the King Battlefield! However, since our sect leader agreed with the ban, this also shows that Ximen Long Xiang isn’t much weaker than Senior Brother Duan.”

“Ha! I can’t wait to see Ximen Long Xiang’s performance on the Lord Battlefield.”

With that, many people from the Flying Dragon Sect began to pay attention to the news from the Lord Battlefield.

...

Duan Ling Tian and Ximen Long Xiang were the only ones in the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect respectively who had broken through but were not elders of their respective sects.

After all, during the Imperial War, no one would pay attention to such a trivial matter. Moreover, the duo also did not care about titles.

Everyone’s attention was also focused on the three battlefields in the Imperial War Realm.

There were battles every day on the King Battlefield, and there were fewer battles on the Lord Battlefield even if there were many Lords of Gods there.

As for the Quasi Emperor Battlefield, only a few people from the Flying Dragon Sect and Tai Yi Sect had entered it. No one knew if they had met or fought. Unless someone died, it was unlikely for outsiders to know about what happened inside.

...

A month later, an outer elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, who was a rudimentary Lord of Gods, died. No one thought much about it, let alone attributed his death to Ximen Long Xiang.

Another two months passed, and an inner deacon of the Flying Dragon Sect, who was also a rudimentary Lord of Gods, died. On the same day, another inner deacon, who was also a rudimentary Lord of Gods, died as well.

Everyone in the Flying Dragon Sect knew that the two inner deacons were good friends. The duo had even entered the Lord Battlefield together.

“I wonder if one person killed them or a group of people killed them?”

“It’s unlikely for Lords of Gods to form huge groups on the Lord Battlefield. At most, there are groups of two or three Lords of Gods.

Just when this matter died down after half a month, another piece of news came.

An outer elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, who was rudimentary Lord of Gods, had died.

In less than four months, four rudimentary Lords of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect had died.

...

Another half a month passed.

Ximen Long Xiang exited the Lord Battlefield and went to Peace City’s War Point Pavilion. He brought out four identity tokens to exchange for war points.

With this, it was easy to make the connection.

In the past four months, the Flying Dragon Sect had lost four rudimentary Lords of Gods, and now, Ximen Long Xiang brought four identity tokens after coming out from the Lord Battlefield.

The Tai Yi Sect was in high spirits.

In contrast, it was quiet in the Flying Dragon Sect.

After all, Ximen Long Xiang, who had just broken through and became a rudimentary Lord of Gods, killed four rudimentary Lords of Gods in four months after entering the Lord Battlefield. Two outer elders and two inner deacons of the Flying Dragon Sect had been killed by Duan Ling Tian.

The two inner deacons who died on the same day were together. This meant that it was likely that Ximen Long Xian fought both of them alone.

“I had no idea that Ximen Long Xiang is so terrifying!”

“Didn’t he just become a rudimentary Lord of Gods recently? How’s he killing other rudimentary Lords of Gods so easily? He’s terrifying!”

"I know he's a prodigy. He's already proven himself to be quite strong when he was on the King Battlefield. He had killed many of our fellow disciples, after all. His victories on the Lord Battlefield only further confirm his strength!"

"You're stating the obvious!"

"Do you think... Duan Ling Tian is a match for him?"

"Although Duan Ling Tian killed two inner elders of the Tai Yi Sect, he was only lucky that he arrived at the right time. They were greatly weakened when he killed them. However, there's no doubt that Ximen Long Xiang didn't rely on luck to kill those four rudimentary Lords of Gods."

"That's only because Duan Ling Tian didn't meet any rudimentary Lords of Gods. Otherwise, he might also be able to kill them!"

"That's true."

...

After Duan Ling Tian and Ximen Long Xiang left the King Battlefield, many people thought that Duan Ling Tian was stronger than Ximen Long Xiang. After all, Duan Ling Tian killed more Kings of Gods than Ximen Long Xiang. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian also became a rudimentary Lord of Gods first.

However, currently, Ximen Long Xiang's performance made everyone reconsider this matter. Back then, Ximen Long Xiang entered the King Battlefield later than Duan Ling Tian. Given the same time, he could likely kill as many people as Duan Ling Tian did. Moreover, it also depended on luck if one could meet opponents on the battlefield. What was the use of strength if one had no opponent? Perhaps, Duan Ling Tian was luckier and met more opponents?

It was just like how Ximen Long Xiang was very lucky when he entered the Lord Battlefield and met four rudimentary Lords of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect within four months.

There were many who did not meet even one opponent after entering the Lord Battlefield for two or three months.

...

When Duan Ling Tian heard about this matter, half a year had passed.

"I'm done. My comprehension of the law should have surpassed most White Dragon Elders. Only a few White Dragon Elders, including Brother Hai Chuan, have a deeper comprehension than me."

When Duan Ling Tian walked out, he saw Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian in his front yard chatting. The duo was chatting about Ximen Long Xiang killing four rudimentary Lords of Gods on the Lord Battlefield half a year ago.

Chapter 3885: That's Impossible!

"Ximen Long Xiang became a Lord of Gods? As soon as he became a Lord of Gods, he entered the Lord Battlefield and killed four rudimentary Lords of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect?"

Duan Ling Tian did not expect Ximen Long Xiang to break through so quickly. No one knew how much experience he had gained from the King Battlefield back then. However, it was not too surprising since Ximen Long Xiang had been stuck at the stage of an advanced King of Gods for a long time. In contrast, he had become a rudimentary Lord of Gods very quickly after he became an advanced King of Gods. That was also why everyone was shocked by his breakthrough.

It took Duan Ling Tian less than years to break through from an advanced King of Gods to a rudimentary Lord of Gods, shocking everyone in the Eastern Ridge Mansion.

“Little Tian.”

Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian stopped chatting and greeted Duan Ling Tian with a smile when they saw him.

Duan Ling Tian joined them and sat down at the table before he said with a smile, “I overheard both of you talking about Ximen Long Xiang of the Tai Yi Sect. He must be extraordinary for two White Dragon Elders to talk about him.”

Xue Hai Chuan shook his head and said, “Little Tian, don’t underestimate Ximen Long Xiang. He managed to kill four rudimentary Lords of Gods as soon as he became a rudimentary Lord of Gods himself. This is enough to prove his strength.”

Dongfang Yan Nian chimed in with a solemn expression on his face, “Hai Chuan is right. After all, our sect leader agreed to the Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect’s proposal to ban you and Ximen Long Xiang from the King Battlefield. There were no benefits involved; it was just a simple agreement. This means that our sect leader also thinks that Ximen Long Xiang isn’t any weaker than you are.”

Duan Ling Tian did not know if he should laugh or cry. He had only spoken casually; he did not expect the duo to be so serious. He was not a native of the Realms of Gods. He had grown up in the mundane realm and fought his way to the Devata Realm before he ended up in the Realm of Gods. He had experienced many things so he knew better than to underestimate his opponents. Moreover, he had known that Ximen Long Xiang was strong since before.

“Brother Hai Chuan, Brother Yan Nian, don’t worry. I won’t underestimate him.”

Duan Ling Tian knew Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian were only worried that he would suffer if he underestimated Ximen Long Xiang.

In most people’s eyes, it was only a matter of time before Duan Ling Tian and Ximen Long Xiang fought.

Ximen Long Xiang had entered the King Battlefield in the past to fight Duan Ling Tian. Unfortunately, he could not find Duan Ling Tian. Perhaps, when Duan Ling Tian became a rudimentary Lord of Gods, everyone was dismissive of Ximen Long Xiang. After all, how could an advanced King of Gods be a match for a rudimentary Lord of Gods? However, now that Ximen Long Xiang had become a rudimentary Lord of Gods as well, people would naturally start to compare them again.

Dongfang Yan Nian did not seem to believe Duan Ling Tian so he continued to say solemnly, “Little Tian. Since a long time ago, Ximen Long Xiang was acknowledged by many people as the most talented person since the founding of the Tai Yi Sect. If he didn’t show up on the King Battlefield, I would’ve thought he had already left the Tai Yi Sect or the Eastern Ridge Mansion for a better place. After all, he’s

highly talented. It'd be easy for him to join a top emperor-rank force. His performance on the King Battlefield and the Lord Battlefield is more than enough to prove his strength. His reputation is indeed well-deserved. From what we've heard, his strength is almost that of an intermediate Lord of Gods. Among the four rudimentary Lords of Gods he killed, two of them were traveling together. This meant that he fought both of them alone and won."

"I understand," Duan Ling Tian replied solemnly. He could tell that the duo was genuinely worried about him, and a hint of warmth suffused his heart. The duo was seriously warning him because they were afraid he would lose if he underestimated Ximen Long Xiang.

Finally, Xue Hai Chuan tried to lighten the mood and changed the topic. He asked with a smile, "Little Tian, you must have improved by leaps and bounds after entering closed-door cultivation, right?"

Dongfang Yan Nian looked at Duan Ling Tian curiously. Similar to the others, he was also shocked when he found out it only took Duan Ling Tian ten years to become a rudimentary Lord of Gods from an advanced King of Gods. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian's comprehension of the law of space was also very high. All in all, he was a real prodigy to be able to achieve so much when he was not even 3,000 years old.

"Yes," Duan Ling Tian said as he nodded and smiled. His eyes brightened as he said, "Brother Hai Chuan, I plan to enter the Lord Battlefield again. This time, I plan to stay for a longer time."

Xue Hai Chuan chuckled. "You must have grown a lot stronger. Otherwise, you wouldn't be so confident. Very well. I'll accompany you to the Lord Battlefield. I'd like to witness your strength as well."

Before Duan Ling Tian entered closed-door cultivation, Xue Hai Chuan had already said that he would follow Duan Ling Tian into the Lord Battlefield to ensure Duan Ling Tian's safety. He naturally would not forget his promise.

Dongfang Yan Nian's eyes lit up immediately. "Both of you plan to enter the Lord Battlefield together? I've been very free recently. I'll join both of you!"

"You want to join us?" Xue Hai Chuan smiled meaningfully as he asked, "Have you spoken to Xue Li? Has she given you permission to join us?"

Xue Hai Chuan continued to say, "I remember the last time I invited you to enter the Lord Battlefield with me, you disappeared after Xue Li spoke to you."

Dongfang Yan Nian rolled his eyes. "That's because you're a madman! Previously, you took the initiative and provoked two Underworld Elders. After exhausting both of them, you only managed to kill one of them. You were quite roughed up as well. If the other Underworld Elder weren't so cowardly, you'd end up even worse! Do you think Xue Li will allow me to enter the Lord Battlefield with a dangerous and mad person like you?"

Duan Ling Tian looked at Xue Hai Chuan in surprise when he heard Dongfang Yan Nian's words.

When Xue Hai Chuan saw Duan Ling Tian looking at him, he shook his head and said, "Little Tian, don't listen to him. I was just unlucky at that time. I thought they were two ordinary elders of the Tai Yi Sect; I

didn't expect them to be Underworld Elders. I had no choice but to fight and try to draw out the battle to exhaust them. Fortunately, I managed to kill one of them, and the other was frightened into fleeing. However, even if he didn't run away, I could still trap him."

Dongfang Yan Nian said angrily, "Trap him? If you tried to trap, you'd most likely die too, right? You lunatic! Your speed is very fast. If you knew they'd be difficult opponents, why couldn't you flee? Why did you have to stay and fight? It wouldn't have been difficult for you to flee! You were betting with your life! You were hoping you'd be able to exhaust their Divine Energies enough while conserving your own Divine Energy. However, there was no guarantee you'd be safe!"

In the Imperial War Realm and the three battlefields, one could not replenish one's Divine Energy by absorbing the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy since there was none. One could only rely on divine pills to replenish one's Divine Energy. However, it would take time for divine pills to work. Moreover, the input would likely not be able to catch up with the output of the Divine Energy.

Xue Hai Chuan said seriously, "I didn't risk my life. As soon as those two old men attacked, I knew their stamina couldn't compare to mine. I already knew I would be able to kill one of them by drawing out the battle. I won't take risks for nothing."

Dongfang Yan Nian sighed and no longer argued with Xue Hai Chuan. He said, "Anyway, I'll definitely join both of you this time. I'm sure Xue Li will agree. After all, Little Tian will be with us; I'm not only going with you. I'll just tell her that I'm afraid you'll get Little Tian killed with your reckless behavior so I decided to join both of you to protect Little Tian. I'll tell her I plan to bring Little Tian with me and leave you behind."

Duan Ling Tian and Xue Hai Chuan were still looking at Dongfang Yan Nian with speechless expressions on their faces when Dongfang Yan Nian smiled and said, "Alright. I've already spoken to her through Voice Transmission. She told me to protect Little Tian well. When are we leaving? Now?"

...

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

A middle-aged man, who was sitting cross-legged on a black stone in front of a waterfall, suddenly opened his eyes. A hint of killing intent flashed in his eyes as he grinned and muttered to himself, "Duan Ling Tian has left Xue Hai Chuan's cultivation ground and is heading toward the Imperial War Realm's entrance?"

However, after a moment, the grin on his face vanished abruptly, and his expression darkened. "Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian are with him? Do they know Duan Ling Tian will encounter danger on his way to the entrance of the Imperial War Realm? No, that's impossible!"

Chapter 3886: Duan Ling Tian Enters the Lord Battlefield Again

"Perhaps, they're just leaving Xue Hai Chuan's cultivation ground together and will go their separate ways later? Dongfang Yan Nian is famous for being afraid of his wife. Previously, he entered the Lord Battlefield with his wife. Is his wife really willing to let him enter alone?"

The middle-aged man was none other than Xue Ming Zhi, the Vice Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect. He had just received the messages from the sky he had stationed outside of Xue Hai Chuan's cultivation ground.

After a while, he sent another message.

"Follow them discreetly. See if they go their separate ways."

Xue Ming Zhi could only hope for the best. Alas, soon after, his expression darkened again when he received news that Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian stayed with Duan Ling Tian and even entered the Imperial War Realm together.

Xue Ming Zhi took a deep breath before he sent his trusted friend a message. He had hired the death warriors from this friend. He trusted his friend unconditionally because they had saved each other's lives when they were young.

"Do they recognize Duan Ling Tian?"

"After receiving your message, I told them to get ready and keep their guards up. They've identified Duan Ling Tian and memorized his face," Xue Ming Zhi's friend said before he added, "Although they didn't get a chance to act this time, it may not necessarily be a bad thing."

Xue Ming Zhi calmed down. He knew his friend was trying to comfort him. After a moment, he said, "Tell them to enter the Imperial War Realm in two days. Tell them to wander around the entrance of the Lord Battlefield before they enter the battlefield. Let them look for Duan Ling Tian in there. There's no need to bother with those from the Tai Yi Sect."

Xue Ming Zhi was worried the two Lords of Gods, who were death warriors, would be killed by those from the Tai Yi Sect. He had spent a fortune hiring the duo, after all. Most importantly, he needed them to kill Duan Ling Tian. He could not care if they died after completing their mission.

"I understand. I'll tell the other three Kings of God to enter the Imperial War Realm as well. The more people, the better. Who knows they might be able to catch Duan Ling Tian alone? With three of them, they should be able to deal with Duan Ling Tian. Don't worry. I'll make sure to tell them to act if they're confident."

"I feel at ease with you handling the matter. Thank you," Xue Ming Zhi said.

"Nonsense! Why are you being so polite with me?" Xue Ming Zhi's friend said with a laugh, "I would've helped you get rid of him myself if he didn't hide in the Flying Dragon Sect's estate."

Xue Ming Zhi smiled wryly and replied, "If he left the sect's estate, I would've killed him myself as well. There'd be no need for me to hire someone else to do the job."

...

"Brother Yan Nian, do you know them?" Duan Ling Tian asked after they entered the Imperial War Realm.

Before entering the Imperial War Realm, Duan Ling Tian could sense many people looking at him. He did not find it strange; after all, he was quite famous in the Flying Dragon Sect. However, two men stood out

to him. The duo only glanced at him before they looked at Dongfang Yan Nian and whispered among themselves. It was as though they were talking about Dongfang Yan Nian.

“Oh, those two? You’ve heard about them before even if you’ve never met them,” Dongfang Yan Nian said with a smile, “Do you remember what happened two years ago when I just returned?”

“Two years ago?”

After a moment, realization dawned on Duan Ling Tian. He said, “Brother Yan Nian, you’re saying those two are the intermediate Lords of Gods who joined the sect on the same day?”

Dongfang Yan Nian nodded. “That’s right. They’ve already entered the Imperial War Realm previously. However, they only wandered Flying Dragon City and Peace City before they left. Many people thought they were cowardly and didn’t dare to enter the Lord Battlefield.” He frowned as he continued to say, slightly displeased, “I had a good impression of Yan Zhe when he told me he joined the sect because he wanted to kill the people from the Tai Yi Sect. However, how’s he going to do that if he doesn’t even dare to enter the Lord Battlefield?”

Duan Ling Tian asked curiously, “Did the sect not make it mandatory for them to enter the Lord Battlefield within a certain time frame?”

Xue Hai Chuan, who was silent until now, said, “Of course, there’s such a rule. Kings of Gods have to enter the King Battlefield within two years while Lords of Gods have five years. Those who don’t abide by the rules will be expelled from the sect. The sect has no use for people who are too afraid to enter the battlefields, after all. Oh, that’s right. The new recruits also have to pay with divine rocks or divine crystals as a form of guarantee. If they break the rules, the sect will keep the divine rocks and divine crystals. These rules are all made clear to them before they joined the sect.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded. It made sense for the Flying Dragon Sect to come up with such rules to prevent people from messing around.

Duan Ling Tian felt completely at ease now that he was with two White Dragon Elders. They could easily escape from Underworld Elders if the situation called for it. In fact, even if they encountered a few Underworld Elders at the same time, with Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian, he was confident all three of them would be able to kill the Underworld Elders if he revealed his trump cards. Naturally, revealing his trump cards was the last resort. Although he got along with the duo very well and trusted them, he did not know if greed would overwhelm him. There were many cases when even blood brothers killed each other because of greed, let alone Duan Ling Tian who had no blood relations with the duo.

“Let’s go.”

The trio had already obtained their identity tokens previously so they directly entered the Lord Battlefield.

At the same time, those who saw the trio began to spread the news. It did not take long before everyone in Flying Dragon City knew that Duan Ling Tian had entered the Lord Battlefield with two White Dragon Elders.

“Duan Ling Tian, Elder Xue, and Elder Dongfang entered the Lord Battlefield together... I wonder if they’re planning something big?”

“Even Underworld Elders will have a tough time escaping death if they run into the trio.”

“Duan Ling Tian hasn’t been seen for two years. Did he come out this time to fight Ximen Long Xiang?”

...

Many members of the Flying Dragon Sect thought that the trio was planning something big on the Lord Battlefield when they saw the trio entering the Lord Battlefield together. However, when the news spread to Tai Yi Sect, they came to a different conclusion.

“After two years, Duan Ling Tian returned to the Lord Battlefield with two White Dragon Elders protecting him? Ximen Long Xiang entered the Lord Battlefield and killed four rudimentary Lords of Gods. Do you think Duan Ling Tian is afraid of running into Ximen Long Xiang so he found two White Dragon Elders to protect him?”

“I didn’t think much about it. However, now that you said it, I think you’re right.”

“Duan Ling Tian is a coward, after all. Previously, he wandered the Lord Battlefield so bravely, but now, he’s afraid.”

“Perhaps, after witnessing the strength of our two inner elders in the past, he became frightened and cautious?”

“The Flying Dragon Sect has been comparing Duan Ling Tian to Senior Brother Ximen. If you ask me, I don’t think he’s worthy to be compared to Senior Brother Ximen!”

“Isn’t that obvious? Senior Brother Ximen will never ask two Underworld Elders to accompany him on the Lord Battlefield.”

The Tai Yi Sect members spoke as though they knew what was going on. They were convinced that they were right.

Soon enough, words of their slander spread to the people of Flying Dragon Sect.

With that, members of the Flying Dragon Sect and Tai Yi Sect would often argue in Peace City about this matter.

“Duan Ling Tian killed 100 Kings of Gods and entered the Lord Battlefield as soon as he broke through. He even killed two of your inner elders. And yet, you think he’s weaker than Ximen Long Xiang?”

“It’s no secret that Senior Brother Duan is good friends with both Elder Xue and Elder Dongfang. What’s so strange about them entering the Lord Battlefield together?”

“That’s right! Senior Brother Duan’s strength is likely comparable to a White Dragon Elders. Otherwise, the White Dragon Elders wouldn’t have entered the Lord Battlefield with him!”

“Tai Yi Sect, you better warn your members! If they run into Senior Brother Duan, Elder Xue, and Elder Dongfang, they’ll definitely die!”

Chapter 3887: An Inner Elder of the Tai Yi Sect

Duan Ling Tian, Xue Hai Chuan, and Dongfang Yan Nian, who were leisurely wandering the Lord Battlefield, were naturally unaware of the commotion outside.

“I feel too at ease when I’m with the both of you,” Duan Ling Tian said with a wry smile, “I’m starting to regret coming here with both of you. How can I train myself if this continues?”

It was said the Imperial War was used to help advanced Lords of Gods break through and become Emperor of Gods. It was due to the intense battles and hardships that they improved. This was also the case for other cultivators. However, if that was the case, life-or-death battles should be the same as well, right? There was no need for the Imperial War. Nonetheless, with both the Imperial War and life-or-death battles, there was the risk of underestimating one’s opponent. After all, many people hid their trump cards and would only show them during critical moments. If one was not careful, one would lose one’s life.

Saying that, the natives of the Realms of Gods were not fools. Although it was said that the purpose of Imperial Wars, Supreme Wars, and Powerhouse Wars was to facilitate breakthroughs, most people knew that it was just an excuse even if it would really help one’s cultivation. The purpose was, in fact, to minimize losses among forces that wanted to annihilate each other. When fighting the war, there were rules and specific battlefields for cultivators with different cultivation bases. On the battlefields, one could escape if they were no match for one’s opponent. Those who were weaker could even travel in groups.

Without the three wars, forces would just annihilate each other without any rules, and the casualty would be very high.

The Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect’s respective Black Dragon Elders and Profound Heaven Elders usually traveled in small groups on the Quasi Emperor Battlefield. They usually would not wander the battlefield alone since they would die if they were to run into the Flying Dragon Sect’s Golden Dragon Elders or the Tai Yi Sect’s Supreme Elders.

Unlike life-or-death battles where the battles would only end when one person died, one could choose to escape whenever.

Since it would be a waste if only advanced Lords of Gods could participate in the Imperial War, the King Battlefield and the Lord Battlefield were subsequently created.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, Xue Hai Chuan smiled and said, “Don’t worry. If we run into someone, we’ll both stand aside and let you fight. We’ll only intervene if the situation looks bad. With this, your cultivation won’t be affected, and you’ll still gain experience.”

Duan Ling Tian said with a helpless expression on his face, “Do you think my opponent will be able to stay calm and fight with me if both of you are standing at the side? Moreover, why would they fight when they know they have no chance of killing me with both of you around? It’s more likely that they’ll run away the first chance they get.”

Xue Hai Chuan thought about it for a moment before he nodded. "You're right. Very well. We can hide our presence and secretly follow you. However, Underworld Elders will be able to sense our presence so there's no need to hide from them."

In Xue Hai Chuan's opinion, Duan Ling Tian was no match for Underworld Elders. If they were to run into an Underworld Elder, there was no need for him and Dongfang Yan Nian even if they could. They would show up immediately to protect Duan Ling Tian.

Dongfang Yan Nian nodded. "This is a good idea. Little Lian's current strength should be on par with the inner elders of the Tai Yi Sect now. Perhaps, he might need us to help him end the fight now and then. We'll just watch and only interfere if he's in danger. We should also let him know our hiding place so he can teleport to us if the need arises."

Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian quickly came to an agreement.

Duan Ling Tian had no opinion and went along with their plan. Moreover, he was not worried the duo would compete for war points with him. Before entering the Lord Battlefield, Xue Hai Chuan had spoken to Dongfang Yan Nian about sharing everything equally. However, they would lend their war points to Duan Ling Tian. Dongfang Yan Nian had no objection since there was nothing he needed at this time. He even asked if Duan Ling Tian could refine king-grade Limit Divine Pills for him instead of returning the war points to him. Duan Ling Tian was naturally more than happy to agree to this. It was very easy for him to refine king-grade Limit Divine Pills when he could already refine most lord-grade Limit Divine Pills.

...

Duan Ling Tian continued to wander the Lord Battlefield while Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian tailed him.

'Ximen Long Xiang is really lucky! He managed to run into four rudimentary Lords of Gods from our sect within four months...'

Duan Ling Tian thought that Ximen Long Xiang was not only strong, but he was also very lucky. Previously, Duan Ling Tian only ran into two inner elders of the Tai Yi Sect after wandering the Lord Battlefield for two months. However, Duan Ling Tian gained more war points by killing two intermediate Lords of Gods compared to Ximen Long Xiang who killed four rudimentary Lords of Gods. Duan Ling Tian gained 4,000 war points while Ximen Long Xiang only gained 800 war points.

'I still can't believe those people believe my story...'

Duan Ling Tian did not care if people said he was only lucky or that he took advantage of the situation. He was mostly baffled by how gullible they were.

Why would those inner elders risk being taken advantage of by those from Flying Dragon Sect and fight a life-or-death battle on the Lord Battlefield even if their animosity ran deep? Would it not be easier to do it in another place or hire another person to kill the other party?

'Perhaps, they think it's impossible for a new rudimentary King of Gods to kill an inner elder. Although I did take advantage of the situation, Fang Yi Ming was not completely weakened when I killed him...'

Whether Xue Hai Chuan or Dongfang Yan Nian doubted his story or not, Duan Ling Tian was just glad they did not ask any questions.

...

In just a blink of an eye, a month had passed, and yet, Duan Ling Tian did not meet even one person.

Again, Duan Ling Tian sighed at Ximen Long Xiang's good luck.

Just as he was about to give up his expectations, he saw a figure in the distance. Since they were quite far away from each other, he could not tell if the other party was from the Flying Dragon Sect or the Tai Yi Sect.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian teleported without hesitation. He had acted very decisively. After all, if it was someone from the Flying Dragon Sect, he would continue on his journey. If it was someone from the Tai Yi Sect, he still had no reason to be afraid since Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian were around. On the Lord Battlefield, the White Dragon Elders and the Underworld Elders were the strongest, and he had two White Dragon Elders with him.

The figure clearly had no intention of fleeing even after sensing Duan Ling Tian's presence.

Soon enough, Duan Ling Tian saw that the other party was a middle-aged man. Then, he instinctively looked at the identity token that was pinned to the middle-aged man's chest.

'A member of the Tai Yi Sect!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself excitedly.

The middle-aged man narrowed his eyes upon seeing Duan Ling Tian's identity token. His expression changed slightly when he saw the excitement on Duan Ling Tian's face. On the battlefield, they had no other ways of identifying the opponents except for the identity token that only revealed the force they belonged to. However, even if he did not know Duan Ling Tian, based on Duan Ling Tian's excited expression alone, he could tell Duan Ling Tian was very confident about his strength.

'Is he a White Dragon Elder? I studied the appearances of the White Dragon Elders previously. I don't think he's a White Dragon Elder.'

The Lord Battlefield was dangerous, after all. There were many people who made many preparations before entering the battlefield. It was normal that those who were not confident to study their opponents so they knew who to avoid.

'I'm quite sure he's not a White Dragon Elder. If he's just an inner elder, then I have a chance of winning!'

The middle-aged man finally relaxed after he determined that Duan Ling Tian was not a White Dragon Elder. Nonetheless, he was still very cautious. He planned to test the water first.

Boom!

A thunderous explosion rang in the air as the middle-aged man brandished his saber.

Golden saber rays shot into the sky before they formed a net.

When the net fell, the middle-aged hurriedly retreated. He was going to confirm if Duan Ling Tian was a White Dragon Elder with this move. If Duan Ling Tian was a White Dragon Elder, he would seize the chance and flee while Duan Ling Tian tried to free himself.

Chapter 3888: The Death of the Inner Elder from the Tai Yi Sect

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian flew forward as a powerful spatial storm surged and swept toward the net of golden saber rays. As soon as his Divine Energy, which was imbued with the law of space, collided with the middle-aged man's Divine Energy, which was imbued with the law of metal, he teleported away.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When the golden saber rays swept past Duan Ling Tian's spatial storm unaffected, Duan Ling Tian exclaimed, "Intermediate Lord of Gods?!"

At the same time, the middle-aged man, an inner elder of the Tai Yi Sect, exclaimed in surprise as well, "Rudimentary Lord of Gods?!"

Following that, the middle-aged man, who had been cautious in the beginning, shot out like a meteor in the sky and caught up with Duan Ling Tian in just a blink of an eye.

At the same time, Dongfang Yan Nian asked through Voice Transmission, "Should we intervene now?"

Dongfang Yan Nian and Xue Hai Chuan had been hiding behind the clouds in the distance.

Xue Hai Chuan shook his head. "That's not necessary. Little Tian is likely deliberately showing his weakness to make this opponent feel complacent. I'm sure Little Tian still has a few tricks up his sleeve. The opponent is just an inner elder. Moreover, the opponent is weaker than Kuang Tian Zheng. Let's just monitor the situation for now."

"You're right." Dongfang Yan Nian nodded. He had instinctively thought about helping Duan Ling Tian as soon as he saw Duan Ling Tian teleporting away. However, after listening to Xue Hai Chuan, he realized that Xue Hai Chuan was right. Moreover, the other party was just an inner elder so they had plenty of time left to save Duan Ling Tian if the matter took a turn for the worse.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged laughed inwardly, feeling pleased with himself, as he launched another attack.

Dazzling golden saber rays swept toward Duan Ling Tian once again, looking as though they could shred Duan Ling Tian to pieces.

'I thought he was a White Dragon Elder. As it turns out, he's just a rudimentary Lord of Gods!' the middle-aged man thought to himself, feeling slightly embarrassed when he thought about how he had overreacted earlier.

The middle-aged man scoffed before he said, "Young man, you're only a rudimentary Lord of Gods. How bold of you to wander the Lord Battlefield openly and attack me. You must have a death wish!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Following that, hundreds of saber rays swept toward Duan Ling Tian.

The middle-aged man was determined to end the fight as quickly as he possibly could. It would be embarrassing if Duan Ling Tian managed to escape.

“What’s wrong with being a rudimentary Lord of Gods?” Duan Ling Tian asked. He used his Mastery Dao as spatial energy surged around him.

The space distorted imperceptibly before the saber rays were destroyed.

Swoosh!

Then, the sound of a sword whistling in the air rang out as a grey sword ray shot out toward the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was shocked and puzzled when he saw Duan Ling Tian unharmed. Even if Duan Ling Tian had a deeper comprehension of the law, it was still impossible for Duan Ling Tian to be completely unharmed. After all, Duan Ling Tian was just a rudimentary Lord of Gods. However, before he could further contemplate the matter, Duan Ling Tian attacked again.

‘Damn it! He must have used some other tricks to destroy my attack! Although his comprehension of the law is better than mine, he shouldn’t be able to bridge the gap between our strengths since he’s only a rudimentary Lord of Gods. The difference between our Divine Energies isn’t something the law could make up for...’

The middle-aged man took a deep breath. With this thought in mind, he decided to face Duan Ling Tian heads-on. He was convinced it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to beat him because Duan Ling Tian was just a rudimentary Lord of Gods. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian’s attack after Duan Ling Tian destroyed his attack was not as strong.

“Young man, it doesn’t make a difference even if you managed to destroy my attack earlier with some tricks. I still have plenty of Divine Energy! Die!” the middle-aged man said before he shot toward Duan Ling Tian like a streak of golden light.

The middle-aged man’s saber rays shone brilliantly as he attacked.

Swoosh!

At this time, the sound of a sword whistling rang again from another direction.

Duan Ling Tian’s doppelganger appeared behind the middle-aged man with a sword in hand. Following that, the sword fell toward the middle-aged man as the spatial energy raged.

The middle-aged man was shocked when he sensed the killing intent behind him. He knew he did not have enough time to deflect the attack, and he could only mobilize his Divine Energy, which was imbued with the law of metal, to defend himself. At the same time, his body was shrouded by a golden light. It seemed like he had used a defensive mediocre divine artifact.

Swoosh!

The terrifying sword easily breached the middle-aged man's defenses and fell on him. At the same time, the spatial energy swept into his meridians before it exploded.

"No!"

An ear-piercing cry rang in the air before the middle-aged man died.

Duan Ling Tian flew toward his doppelganger that had appeared behind the middle-aged man and merged with it. Earlier, when he was deflecting the middle-aged man's attack, he had deployed his doppelganger. Under normal circumstances, his opponent should have been able to detect the movements, but his opponent was in a hurry and had underestimated him because he was a rudimentary Lord of Gods; his opponent did not bother to sense his surroundings with his Divine Consciousness. This resulted in the success of Duan Ling Tian's sneak attack.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian waved his hand, and the middle-aged man's spatial ring flew into his hand.

At the same time, Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian descended from the sky and flew over. The duo was still shocked by what they had seen.

"To think someone who became a rudimentary Lord of Gods just a few years ago is able to easily kill an inner elder of the Tai Yi Sect. I wonder what those from the Tai Yi Sect will think if they witness this," Dongfang Yan Nian said as he sighed emotionally, "It's too bad Floating Image Pearls are prohibited on the battlefield. Otherwise, I would've recorded the battle to show the others."

On the other hand, Xue Hai Chuan only looked at Duan Ling Tian in shock and silence. Although Duan Ling Tian had grown stronger, he still did not expect Duan Ling Tian to be able to kill the middle-aged man so easily. Duan Ling Tian had wisely used the middle-aged man's prejudice toward rudimentary Lords of Gods to his advantage. It was an eye-opening experience for him, and he was not sure that he could pull this off if he was in Duan Ling Tian's shoes. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian had moved and acted so seamlessly that it was clear that Duan Ling Tian had many combat experiences.

'If I were the inner elder, I would've sustained serious injuries even if I survived,' Xue Hai Chuan thought to himself.

"I was just lucky," Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile. Then, he looked at the identity token, spatial ring, and weapon in his hands. According to his agreement with Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian, the war points would be shared equally, but the spatial rings and weapons would belong to those who contributed the most.

Chapter 3889: Two Underworld Elders?

When Duan Ling Tian first entered the Lord Battlefield, he had encountered two inner elders from the Tai Yi Sect after two months. This time, he was lucky enough to encounter an inner elder from the Tai Yi Sect after only a month had passed. This inner elder was comparable to the two inner elders from before, but he managed to kill him without using the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword. This was mostly because he had improved significantly due to his tremendous breakthrough in the law of space and the

way he had used his Mastery and Sword Daos. Another huge reason for his success was that the inner elder had greatly underestimated him.

As soon as the inner elder from the Tai Yi Sect attacked, Duan Ling Tian could tell the other party was just an ordinary intermediate Lords of Gods, not an Underworld Elder of the Tai Yi Sect. Before attacking, he knew nothing about the other party since the identity token would only display one's name.

Duan Ling Tian knew that Underworld Elders from the Tai Yi Sect were comparable to the White Dragon Elders from the Flying Dragon Sect. Hence, as soon as he sensed that the other party was much weaker than a White Dragon Elder, he deduced that the other party was likely just an inner elder of the Tai Yi Sect.

Duan Ling Tian knew that the middle-aged man would definitely chase after him once the middle-aged man discovered that he was just a rudimentary Lord of Gods. Hence, he pretended to flee in order to lure the middle-aged man into his trap. With that, he did not use any of his secret weapons at all. Due to his effort over the past two years, he even managed to use his Mastery Dao and avoid detection. Since his Mastery Dao was spatial in nature, it was very easy to hide it and pass it off as the law of space.

After watching recordings of experts skilled in the law of space and countless researches, Duan Ling Tian successfully came up with a method to use his Mastery Dao that even White Dragon Elders like Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian could not detect.

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised by his success to hide his Mastery Dao. After all, he expended a lot of effort to make sure it was flawless. He naturally also knew that this method could fool Lords of Gods, but it would not be able to fool Emperors of Gods.

At this time, Xue Hai Chuan sighed and said, "Little Tian, although you managed to kill him mostly because of your sneak attack, based on your law of space and rudimentary Sword Dao, he still wouldn't be able to defeat you either even if his cultivation base was higher. I didn't expect you to progress so much in just two years. Although your cultivation base is the same, your comprehension of the law is on par with mine."

Dongfang Yan Nian laughed as he shook his head and said self-deprecatingly, "I suddenly feel that I've been living in vain all this time. A young man who's not even 3,000 years old has a better comprehension of the law than I do!"

Duan Ling Tian glanced at Dongfang Yan Nian. He naturally could not tell Dongfang Yan Nian that he was in fact not even 800 years old. He had taken a divine pill to alter his bone age to hide his true age.

"There's no use in making comparisons," Xue Hai Chuan said as he shook his head, "You saw how smooth Little Tian's attacks and movements were. Do you think that'd be possible without enough combat experiences? He must have gone through a lot to be able to hone such skills..."

Dongfang Yan Nian fell silent as he recalled the battle earlier. After a moment, he nodded and said, "You're right. Most rudimentary Lords of Gods wouldn't have been able to react so quickly and act so smoothly when faced with an intermediate Lord of Gods. If I were in Little Tian's shoes, I might not have been able to react and adapt as quickly as he did."

Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian were clearly impressed by Duan Ling Tian's quick thinking. They knew at this moment that it would not take long for Duan Ling Tian to catch up to them or even surpass them.

As the duo continued to secretly follow Duan Ling Tian, Xue Hai Chuan laughed and asked Dongfang Yan Nian through Voice Transmission, "How do you feel now? Do you feel pressured?"

Dongfang Yan Nian glanced at Xue Hai Chuan before he replied, "I think you're the one who's feeling pressured, right? I'm not a genius in the Flying Dragon Sect; you're the one who bears that title. Among all the White Dragon Elders, many people feel that you're the only one who has the potential of becoming an Emperor of Gods."

"They're just talking casually. There's no basis for their words," Xue Hai Chuan said with a smile, unsurprised.

"Oh, it seems like you've heard these words as well. Heh, you must have felt happy!" Dongfang Yan Nian said teasingly.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian flew swiftly as he continued to wander the Lord Battlefield.

...

Half a month later, Duan Ling Tian encountered an inner elder from the Flying Dragon Sect whom he was not familiar with. He briefly greeted the inner elder before going his separate way.

After another month, Duan Ling Tian met an inner deacon and an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect. The duo wanted to join forces with him, but he naturally refused them. After all, he wanted to use his time on the Lord Battlefield to hone his skills and familiarize himself with his law of space. After improving his law of space for two years, he had yet to test it out.

After another half a month had passed, Duan Ling Tian finally ran into two members of the Tai Yi Sect.

'Tai Yi Sect members!' Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up when he saw the two people's identity tokens.

One of them was a healthy-looking old man who was dressed in a Taoist robe while the other person was a skinny middle-aged man with a piercing gaze. They were about to fly over when they saw Duan Ling Tian but stopped moving when they saw Duan Ling Tian flying over to them.

The old man remained expressionless when he saw Duan Ling Tian's identity token while the middle-aged man said in a low voice, "He's not a White Dragon Elder. He's likely just an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect."

The old man nodded. "Kill him. After that, we'll continue searching for White Dragon Elders."

The old man's eyes flashed with killing intent. It was as though he had deep grudges against the Flying Dragon Sect's White Dragon Elders.

The old man did not bother to lower his voice so Duan Ling Tian heard his words clearly. For the old man to be able to say such words, Duan Ling Tian was certain the old man was an Underworld Elder from the Tai Yi Sect. However, he was not sure if the middle-aged man was also an Underworld Elder.

Swoosh!

With this discovery, Duan Ling Tian decisively teleported away. He knew he was no match for an Underworld Elder now unless he used his secret weapons.

Upon seeing this, the middle-aged man scoffed disdainfully. "A rudimentary Lord of Gods? I thought he was at least an inner elder. Young man, you can only blame your bad luck for encountering us."

At the same time, the middle-aged man chased after Duan Ling Tian. In just a blink of an eye, he was already a few meters away from Duan Ling Tian.

Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian exclaimed in surprise inwardly, 'He's also an Underworld Elder!'

When the middle-aged man was reaching out to grab Duan Ling Tian, his expression suddenly changed as though he had sensed something, and he flashed, returning to the old man's side.

Following that, two people descended from the sky and stood in front of Duan Ling Tian protectively. They stared at the two Underworld Elders of the Tai Yi Sect fiercely as soon as they appeared.

Chapter 3890: Divine Bloodline Ability: Soul Locking Eyes

"Elder Huang Yun Feng, we meet again," Xue Hai Chuan looked at the old man in the distance and said with a cold smile on his face, "I suddenly feel that the Lord Battlefield is rather small."

"I agree," Dongfang Yan chimed in. Before Xue Hai Chuan had finished speaking, he had already moved to stand behind the two Underworld Elders from the Tai Yi Sect.

Xue Hai Chuan looked at the old man, who was standing between him and Dongfang Yan Nian, with a mocking expression on his face. They did not pay attention to the middle-aged man standing next to the old man at all.

The old man, an Underworld Elder of the Tai Yi Sect, was Huang Yun Feng. His expression now was unsightly as he said to Xue Hai Chuan, "You were only lucky previously and managed to escape death."

Xue Hai Chuan laughed. "Elder Huang, don't you think there's something wrong with your words? Based on what I remember, you're the one who escaped..."

Xue Hai Chuan smiled brightly at Huang Yun Feng after he finished speaking.

Huang Yun Feng scoffed. "If it weren't for your young age and potential, I wouldn't have walked away. Otherwise, you wouldn't have survived."

"No matter what, you're still the one who fled that day..." Xue Hai Chuan said, maintaining the bright smile on his face.

Duan Ling Tian, who had been listening to the conversation, thought to himself, 'So this old man is one of the two Underworld Elders whom Brother Hai Chuan encountered previously...'

Previously, Xue Hai Chuan had killed one of the Underworld Elders and severely injured the other one, who turned out to be Huang Yun Feng. However, Xue Hai Chuan was also injured from the battle. Although Xue Hai Chuan was willing to risk his life and continue to fight, Huang Yun Feng had no intention to do such a thing. As such, he had fled.

‘What coincidence...’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. He finally understood why Xue Hai Chuan had said ‘we meet again’ to Huang Yun Feng earlier.

Duan Ling Tian had heard of Xue Hai Chuan’s encounter with two Underworld Elders from Dongfang Yan Nian previously. Xue Hai Chuan could have escaped, but he stubbornly stayed and fought the two Underworld Elders, risking his life. He had successfully exhausted his two opponents’ Divine Energies, enabling him to kill one and injure the other. When the other one escaped, he did not give chase. After all, he was injured as well, and there was a chance he might run into others from the Tai Yi Sect.

At that time, Xue Hai Chuan’s injuries were more serious than Huang Yun Feng. However, his Divine Energy’s reserve was much bigger than Huang Yun Feng and his companion. Hence, Huang Yun Feng knew it would be pointless for them to continue fighting. They would only end up killing each other. For that reason, he chose to flee.

Huang Yun Feng looked as though he had eaten a fly when he heard Xue Hai Chuan’s words.

At this time, Dongfang Yan Nian’s eyes twinkled as he looked at the middle-aged man and said, “If I’m not mistaken, this must be Elder Sha Yun Jie, the newly promoted Underworld Elder, right?”

‘A newly promoted Underworld Elder?’ Duan Ling Tian’s eyes gleamed when he heard Dongfang Yan Nian’s words. This meant that the middle-aged man was the weakest among the Underworld Elders of the Tai Yi Sect.

“Dongfang Yan Nian?” The middle-aged man recognized Dongfang Yan Nian as well. He had seen quite a few White Dragon Elders before and had quite a good understanding of them. Hence, it did not take long for him to guess the person next to Xue Hai Chuan was Dongfang Yan Nian.

At this time, Xue Hai Chuan said to Dongfang Yan Nian through Voice Transmission, “Your speed is faster than mine so try to keep Huang Yun Feng occupied; don’t let him escape. After I kill Sha Yun Jie, we’ll deal with Huang Yun Feng together.”

Xue Hai Chuan was confident and pleased since he managed to run into Huang Yun Feng when he was in a group of three. It was unlike before when he was alone when he ran into two Underworld Elders. Fortunately, although he was at a disadvantage at that time, his superior speed and his Divine Energy allowed him to stall for time and exhaust his opponents’ Divine Energies.

“Alright,” Dongfang Yan Nian replied without hesitation. As soon as his voice fell, he swept out like the wind toward Huang Yun Feng. Then, he said playfully, “Elder Huang, I’ve been looking forward to meeting you for a long time now. Today, I’d like to experience your means. Since you’re able to escape from Hai Chuan, you have to be quite capable. If you can escape from me today, it means that my strength is more or less the same as Hai Chuan. Otherwise, it’ll mean I’m stronger than him.”

“Xue Hai Chuan, Dongfang Yan Nian, it’s best if you leave us alone. Otherwise, that rudimentary Lord of Gods with you might die...” Huang Yun Feng said threateningly as he parried Dongfang Yan Nian’s

attacks. He thought that if he fought with all his might, he was not inferior to Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian. However, Dongfang Yan Nian comprehended the law of wind so he knew his speed would definitely be slower than Dongfang Yan Nian. With Dongfang Yan Nian keeping an eye on him, it would be unlikely for him to escape. Although Sha Yun Jie was with him, Sha Yun Jie was only a newly promoted Underworld Elder; Sha Yun Jie's strength was the weakest among the Underworld Elders of the Tai Yi Sect. Hence, he knew Sha Yun Jie would not be of much help to him.

"You're quite observant. You're even able to tell that we care about him," Xue Hai Chuan, who overheard Huang Yun Feng's words, said indifferently, "However, with both of us around, do you think you can kill him?"

If it was just an ordinary rudimentary Lord of Gods, Xue Hai Chuan might not be confident that he and Dongfang Yan Nian would be able to guarantee the life of the rudimentary Lord of Gods. However, the rudimentary Lord of Gods in question was Duan Ling Tian. When he witnessed Duan Ling Tian's strength previously, he thought that Duan Ling Tian was already comparable to an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect.

"Sha Yun Jie, right? I'll kill you within ten moves." Xue Hai Chuan remained expressionless as he stared at Sha Yun Jie with a piercing gaze.

As soon as Sha Yun Jie's expression changed, Xue Hai Chuan had already shot forth fearlessly without holding back at all. His thoughts were like the inner elder of the Tai Yi Sect whom Duan Ling Tian encountered previously; he wanted to end the fight as soon as possible in case there were unexpected changes.

Moreover, Xue Hai Chuan was not 100% certain Dongfang Yan Nian could keep Huang Yun Feng from attacking Duan Ling Tian. However, he was certain that he could prevent the newly promoted Sha Yun Jie from attacking Duan Ling Tian.

Bang!

At this moment, a translucent face appeared in the air. It was as though a deity had descended to the mortal world. Its eyes shone brilliantly. Although the face was quite indistinct, it was clear that it did not resemble Xue Hai Chuan.

"Watch out! It's his bloodline power, the Soul Locking Eyes!" Huang Yun Feng, who was parrying Dongfang Yan Nian's attack, shouted.

All natives of Realms of Gods possessed bloodline powers. For some of them, their powers would mutate and could be manifested using their Divine Energies. Xue Hai Chuan was one of these people. The mutated bloodline power was called divine bloodline ability.

Upon hearing Huang Yun Feng's warning, Sha Yun Jie's expression turned even grimmer. At the same time, a streak of light shot out of his forehead. It was a soul attack formed from his soul energy that had been imbued with the law of destruction.

"Xue Hai Chuan, I'll make you regret your actions today!" Huang Yun Feng roared as he broke free of Dongfang Yan Nian's attack and charged toward Duan Ling Tian, "Today, even if I die, I'll make sure this

rudimentary Lord of Gods dies as well! Since he's with both of you, I'm sure you all have a good relationship!"

A slightly worried expression appeared on Dongfang Yan Nian's face as he chased after Huang Yun Feng.

At the same time, Huang Yun Feng was drawing closer to Duan Ling Tian.

Unexpectedly, Duan Ling Tian did not move at all.

Huang Yun Feng was naturally delighted when he saw this. In his opinion, if Duan Ling Tian tried to run away, it would give Dongfang Yan Nian a chance to catch up to him, and he would have no choice but to focus on Dongfang Yan Nian. Fortunately, the person in front of him was an idiot.

Boom!

Huang Yun Feng deflected Dongfang Yan Nian's attack and pushed Dongfang Yan Nian back before he waved the weapon in his hand, releasing a wave of energy toward Duan Ling Tian. He was confident no rudimentary Lord of Gods would be able to survive this attack of his. At the very least, in the Tai Yi Sect, no rudimentary Lord of Gods, with the exception of Ximen Long Xiang, would be able to survive this attack.

Huang Yun Feng parried another one of Dongfang Yan Nian's attacks before he sneered and said smugly, "Xue Hai Chuan, watch as I kill this rudimentary Lord of Gods!"