

Chapter 3911: Long Qing Chong's Savior

After leaving Long Qing Chong's cultivation ground, Ding Yan asked in confusion, "That's it?"

"The sect leader wanted to meet me just to ask that question. Since he has obtained the answer, we naturally have to leave. What's the matter? Were you thinking of staying and having dinner there as well?" Duan Ling Tian asked teasingly.

"Of course not," Ding Yan said sheepishly, "I just didn't expect everything to end so quickly. We left almost as soon as we arrived..."

At this moment, a thought appeared in Ding Yan's mind. His expression turned solemn as he asked, "Who's more likely to be the culprit? Vice Sect Leader Xue or the 10,000 Devils Sect?"

"I don't know." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. He really did not know.

Duan Ling Tian's conflict with the 10,000 Devils Sect began a long time ago. His conflict with Xue Ming Zhi also stemmed from the 10,000 Devils Sect. After all, Xue Ming Zhi's son-in-law, Zhong Can, was from the 10,000 Devils Sect.

Xue Ming Zhi only had one daughter so he loved his daughter greatly.

Previously, when Kuang Tian Zheng attempted to kill Duan Ling Tian, everyone related to him, except for Zhong Can, was executed. It was only due to Zhong Can's identity as Xue Ming Zhi's son-in-law that he managed to escape death.

"You don't know?" Ding Yan was slightly surprised. Then, he said, "Just like you said to the sect leader, now that death warriors are gone, it'd be hard to look for clues. Unless the sect leader demands the 10,000 Devils Sect and Xue Ming Zhi to swear on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath that they have nothing to do with it!" However, after a moment, he frowned and said, "Wait, you can only use the Devil Heart's Blood Oath to guarantee you'll keep your word in the future. It has no effect on what has happened in the past¹..."

"How frustrating," Ding Yan said, irritated.

Duan Ling Tian said, amused, "Frustrating? Even I, the victim, don't feel frustrated. So don't feel frustrated. Come on, stop thinking about it. There's nothing we can do anyway. Just let the sect leader handle it."

Duan Ling Tian knew that whether the culprit was the 10,000 Devils Sect or Xue Ming Zhi, there was nothing he could do now.

Perhaps, with his current strength, he might be able to stir up trouble in the lord-rank 10,000 Devils Sect. However, due to his status as a disciple of the Flying Dragon Sect and the 10,000 Devils faction in the sect, it would be troublesome for him to do so. The two White Dragon Elders from the 10,000 Devils factions would not sit and do nothing if the 10,000 Devils Sect was in trouble. Moreover, there were also other Lords of Gods in the 10,000 Devils Sect.

As for Xue Ming Zhi, he was a little stronger than an ordinary Black Dragon Elder. With Duan Ling Tian's current strength, it was impossible for him to kill Xue Ming Zhi even if he went all out. Apart from that, due to experience, Xue Ming Zhi's comprehension of the law might be even more profound than his. All in all, the gap between their strengths was too wide.

"You're right," Ding Yan said with a nod. Then, he said reassuringly, "Don't worry. Even if the sect leader doesn't seek justice for you. At the rate you're growing, it won't be long before you can seek revenge on your own. If you don't know who did it, then just deal with both Xue Ming Zhi and the 10,000 Devils Sect."

Based on these words, it was clear Ding Yan was very confident about Duan Ling Tian's growth.

Upon hearing Ding Yan's words, he was briefly stunned. When he recovered his senses, he could not help but laugh.

...

After Duan Ling Tian and Ding Yan left, Long Qing Chong left his cultivation ground as well. When he arrived at a valley, he sent a message.

Not long after, another person at the valley. It was none other than Xue Ming Zhi, the Vice Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect.

When Xue Ming Zhi saw Long Qing Chong, he was panicking inwardly even though he remained calm outwardly. 'Could he have found out about it? No, that's impossible. In the entire sect, only my daughter and I know about it. It's unlikely that he knows anything...'

Although Xue Ming Zhi was also an advanced Lord of Gods, as Long Qing Chong's junior brother, he deeply respected Long Qing Chong. Moreover, Long Qing Chong was the leader of his generation. When he was young, Long Qing Chong had always been his goal. He had always hoped to catch up to Long Qing Chong. Alas, reality was brutal. As time passed, Long Qing Chong continued to surpass him by leaps and bounds, and he completely gave up on catching up to Long Qing Chong, let alone surpassing Long Qing Chong.

Long Qing Chong smiled and asked, "What's wrong, Junior Brother Xue? Are you not going to invite me and let me stand here?"

Upon hearing this, Xue Ming Zhi hurriedly said, "I apologize for my rudeness. Please come in, please come in."

Xue Ming Zhi led Long Qing Chong to his courtyard, and he did not sit down until Long Qing Chong took a seat. His respect for Long Qing Chong was deeply engraved in his bones. He asked, "Sect leader, what's the matter? Do you have any orders for me?"

Long Qing Chong looked at Xue Ming Zhi quietly after he placed his right hand on the stone table and began to tap it with his finger.

"Sect leader..." Xue Ming Zhi's panic grew even more in his heart when he saw Long Qing Chong's behavior.

Finally, Long Qing Chong stopped tapping the table. His gaze was profound as he asked, "Junior Brother Xue, I heard that you have a grudge against Duan Ling Tian?"

Xue Ming Zhi feigned a stunned expression on his face before he said, "Sect leader, I think you're mistaken. I've not met Duan Ling Tian so how could I have a grudge against him?"

"You've never met him? Are you sure? Have you never hid in the dark to observe him?" Long Qing Chong asked knowingly.

Upon hearing this, Xue Ming Zhi's expression changed slightly. He knew what Long Qing Chong meant. During the Latent Dragon Grand Contest, he hid in the crowd and threatened Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission, saying he would kill Linghu Ren Jie, the former Clan Leader of the Linghu clan, if Duan Ling Tian did not lower his ranking.

Duan Ling Tian disregarded his threat so he had sent a Black Dragon Elder to kill Linghu Ren Jie in the Linghu clan. However, the elder died in the Linghu clan, killed by an Emperor of Gods from the Linghu clan. He only found out about this when the Emperor of Gods, Linghu Ren Feng, looked for him in the Flying Dragon Sect.

Long Qing Chong said, "You hid yourself among the crowd during the Latent Dragon Grand Contest. Not long after that, Xu Tong Yuan, a Black Dragon Elder, visited you and left the sect. After that, he died outside of the sect. Moreover, the Emperor of Gods who broke our Guarding Formation came to look for you, right? Can you fill in the details for me?"

Long Qing Chong looked at Xue Ming Zhi with a slight smile on his face.

Xue Ming Zhi's expressions changed drastically upon hearing Long Qing Chong's words. He said tremblingly, "S-sect, sect leader, you, you're... aware of all that..."

Xue Ming Zhi did not expect Long Qing Chong to know so much. Long Qing Chong even knew the Emperor of Gods had come to the Flying Dragon Sect because of him. This meant that Long Qing Chong could sense Linghu Ren Feng's whereabouts in the sect, and most importantly, it meant that Long Qing Chong's strength was almost that of an Emperor of Gods. Otherwise, it would be impossible for a Lord of Gods to sense the whereabouts of an Emperor of Gods.

"Tell me," Long Qing Chong said again with a slight smile on his face.

The smile on Long Qing Chong's face terrified Xue Ming Zhi even more. However, he dared not speak.

Long Qing Chong saw Xue Ming Zhi keeping quiet, and his smile vanished immediately. He sighed and said, "Junior Brother Xue, we've known each other for a very long time so I won't harm you. I promise you'll be fine." After a brief pause, he continued to say, "Before our masters fell out, your master once saved my life while I was outside. I can't repay him for saving my life, but I can return the favor to you."

Upon hearing this, Xue Ming Zhi's eyes widened. He was unaware of this. Then, he suddenly recalled how easy it was for him to rise in ranks in the Flying Dragon Sect as though there was an invisible force helping him. As it turned out, it was all due to Long Qing Chong.

When Xue Ming Zhi saw the sincere expression on Long Qing Chong's face, he said bitterly, "Senior Brother Long, I went to the Latent Dragon Grand Contest to threaten Duan Ling Tian because of my

daughter. She didn't want Duan Ling Tian to rank in the top 10 and obtain the Lord Breakthrough Divine Pill. That's when I threatened to kill Linghu Ren Jie if Duan Ling Tian did not lower his rank. When Duan Ling Tian didn't do as I said, I sent Xu Tong Yuan to the Linghu clan to kill Linghu Ren Jie after promising him some benefits. I didn't expect Xu Tong Yuan to die there. He was killed by Linghu Ren Feng, the sister of Linghu Ren Jie, the former Clan Leader of the Linghu clan. She's also the Emperor of Gods who came to our sect. I investigated her. She left the Profound Energy Land and went to the Divine Offering Land a long time ago. I didn't expect her to become an Emperor of Gods."

Chapter 3912: Seven Mansions Feast

Long Qing Chong listened carefully as Xue Ming Zhi spoke. From the beginning until the end, he looked calm as though he had already known these things.

Later on, Xue Ming Zhi spoke about Kuang Tian Zheng, an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, and admitted that he had coerced Kuang Tian Zheng into sacrificing his life to kill Duan Ling Tian in the Flying Dragon Sect's estate.

Long Qing Chong looked at Xue Ming Zhi and said calmly, "So it's really you. Based on my investigation, Kuang Tian Zheng wasn't a person who was unafraid of death. I did wonder if he had been coerced, and I could think of who could coerce him was you."

Xue Ming Zhi smiled bitterly. "Senior brother, I didn't expect you to have seen through everything."

Contrary to the bitter smile on his face, a hint of joy could be seen in Xue Ming Zhi's eyes. Based on the current situation, it seemed like he was safe. Since Long Qing Chong had promised not to harm him, it was fine even if Long Qing Chong knew everything. He knew Long Qing Chong was a man of his words so he was not afraid of being honest.

"So you were also the ones who hired those two death warriors after Kuang Tian Zheng failed, right?" Long Qing Chong asked.

Xue Ming Zhi nodded. "Yes. I asked a friend to help me hire two death warriors who are intermediate Lords of Gods at an astronomical price. They joined the sect under the pretext of participating in the Imperial War. For more than ten years, they had been waiting for an opening. It was only today they found a chance to act. Unfortunately, they failed as well."

Long Qing Chong continued to ask calmly, "The cost of hiring those two is extremely high. I'm afraid you must have spent your savings over the years to hire them, right?"

Xue Ming Zhi nodded. The smile on his face turned even more bitter as he said, "Yes."

Long Qing Chong shook his head and said, "You said earlier that you don't really know Duan Ling Tian. Why are you so insistent on killing him? Even if he has a grudge with the 10,000 Devils Sect and Kuang Tian Zheng, there was no need for you to get involved."

In Long Qing Chong's opinion, with Xue Ming Zhi's identity and status, there was no need for Xue Ming Zhi to get involved.

Xue Ming Zhi said wryly, "Logically, you're right, senior brother. However, my daughter's feelings for Zhong Can are very deep. She was afraid Zhong Can might be implicated by Kuang Tian Zheng and Duan

Ling Tian's conflict. If I didn't help her, I was afraid she would threaten me with her life. I only have one daughter. What could I do? Moreover, Linghu Ren Feng humiliated me when I sent Elder Xu Tong Yuan to kill Linghu Ren Jie. Since I can vent my anger on an Emperor of Gods, I vented my anger on Duan Ling Tian. Moreover, conflict might arise between him and my son-in-law in the future. Considering everything, I thought it was better if he died. I grew even more determined to kill him when I saw how fast he was growing. With his talent and comprehension skills, It's only a matter of time before he becomes an Emperor of Gods. At that time, he definitely won't let me go once he finds out about me. That's about it to the story."

Xue Ming Zhi sighed after he finished speaking.

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Long Qing Chong rose to his feet abruptly, and consequently, Xue Ming Zhi rose to his feet in shock as well. Then, he said to Xue Ming Zhi expressionlessly, "No matter what, you have to give Duan Ling Tian an explanation regarding this matter."

Xue Ming Zhi's eyes widened slightly as his heart sank. "What do you mean, senior brother?"

"10,000 Devils Sect," Long Qing Chong only said these three words in response to Xue Ming Zhi's question. Then, before he flew away, he said through Voice Transmission, "Keep an eye on your son-in-law. If he insists on making an enemy out of Duan Ling Tian, you should just sever ties with him. As for your daughter, it's up to you to decide. If you insist on going down this road, I won't interfere. You can do whatever you want. I won't help Duan Ling Tian, but I won't help you either. I owe Junior Uncle for saving my life, and I've repaid him today by letting you go. From now on, I don't owe him or you anything. Apart from that, let me remind you. If those top emperor-rank forces find out about today's incident, those with high status will be coming. With the strength Duan Ling Tian has displayed so far, he's more than worthy to attend the Seven Mansions Feast. You know very well the importance of the Seven Mansions Feasts to those top emperor-rank forces."

After Long Qing Chong left, Xue Ming Zhi did not move. His expression changed as he muttered to himself, "The Seven Mansions Feast that's held once every 10,000 years... Is it that time again? It seems like it's inevitable for Duan Ling Tian to leave the Flying Dragon Sect and join one of those top emperor-rank forces this time. If that happens, I won't have a chance to deal with him anymore. What's done is done, I can only salvage the situation now. If he wants my life, I can't do anything about it. I can't even leave the Flying Dragon Sect to escape..."

It was impossible for Xue Ming Zhi to leave the Flying Dragon Sect because he had once sworn on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath in front of his master that he would serve the Flying Dragon Sect until the day he died. If he left the Flying Dragon Sect, he would also die.

...

Although Duan Ling Tian was surprised, he did not dwell on today's incident. After all, he was not afraid of the two intermediate Lords of Gods, and he was safe in the end. Moreover, this was not something he could avoid. The culprit had gone as far as to hire death warriors to infiltrate the Flying Dragon Sect. Even if Xue Ming Zhi, the Vice Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, attacked him in the sect, there was

nothing he could do short of leaving the sect. Nonetheless, he did not think Xue Ming Zhi, an advanced Lord of Gods, would risk his life and his status to kill him.

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After Duan Ling Tian and Ding Yan parted ways, Duan Ling Tian returned to Xue Hai Chuan's cultivation ground.

'On the bright side, the bottleneck seemed to have loosened slightly after my battle with those two intermediate Lords of Gods... I'm another step closer to becoming an intermediate Lord of Gods.'

After cultivating for a while, Duan Ling Tian realized he should ride on the momentum of the loosened bottleneck and enter the Lord Battlefield to completely break past the bottleneck. After that, he would leave the Lord Battlefield and continue to cultivate to break through.

It sounded easy theoretically, but he knew it was going to take time.

After becoming a Lord of Gods, cultivating would only get progressively harder. Even with the best cultivation environment and cultivation resources, he still needed time to break through.

...

"It's Senior Brother Duan!"

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"Senior Brother Duan!"

As soon as Duan Ling Tian arrived at the Imperial War Realm, a group of people gathered around him immediately, staring at him with shining eyes.

An inner disciple asked curiously, "Senior Brother Duan, I heard you were ambushed by two intermediate Lords of Gods, but you killed them in the end! How did you do that when you're just a rudimentary Lord of Gods? It's amazing!"

Duan Ling Tian smiled slightly and said, "My comprehension of the law is better than theirs. Moreover, I've mastered the Sword Dao at the rudimentary stage. With that, the force of my attacks is greatly strengthened. Moreover, I also have rich combat experience. I didn't have an easy time in the Devata Realms and fought a lot of battles."

Duan Ling Tian was in a rather good mood when he thought about how the culprit must be feeling now after he killed those two intermediate Lords of Gods. The cost of hiring two intermediate Lords of Gods who were death warriors was very high after all. How could he not be in a good mood when he thought about how awful the person who wanted to kill him must be feeling?

An outer elder sighed emotionally and said, "It's true. I'm lucky enough to be among the first few who saw the recording of the battle from a Floating Image Pearl. Duan Ling Tian is unusually calm when faced with a crisis. I'm afraid even a White Dragon Elder would panic under such circumstances..."

“Apart from that, Duan Ling Tian is really strong as well. Those below White Dragon Elders aren’t a match for him at all. He’s the strongest rudimentary Lord of Gods of all times in the Flying Dragon Sect. He’s truly the most outstanding prodigy of our Flying Dragon Sect!”

Faced with the praises from the people around him, Duan Ling Tian remained composed, completely unaffected by their words. After all, his current achievements were nothing; it was not his goal.

After a while, Duan Ling Tian left and made his way to the entrance of the Lord Battlefield. This was his purpose for coming to the Imperial War Realm after all.

“Duan Ling Tian’s going to the Lord Battlefield again?”

A person clicked his tongue and said, “I wonder how many unlucky Lords of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect are going to die this time? With Duan Ling Tian’s current strength, I’m afraid no one, except for the Underworld Elders, is a match for him.”

“That’s right! Duan Ling Tian comprehends the law of space so his speed isn’t inferior to those who comprehend the law of wind. He managed to kill those two intermediate Lords of Gods despite having a lower cultivation base by relying on the law of space. His comprehension of the law has surpassed most of the White Dragon Elders in our sect. Apart from the Underworld Elders, all those from the Tai Yi Sect who encounter him on the Lord Battlefield will surely die.”

“Is he going to dominate the Lord Battlefield like how he dominated the King Battlefield back then?”

“I don’t think so. He’s very strong, but he still has the Underworld Elders to contend with.”

Chapter 3913: Ximen Long Xiang’s Master

“Duan Ling Tian is here?”

“Yes, I heard he entered the Lord Battlefield again!”

Soon enough, the members of the Flying Dragon Sect in Peace City learned from their friends that Duan Ling Tian had once again entered the Lord Battlefield in the Imperial War Realm.

Unsurprisingly, their conversation was heard by those from the Tai Yi Sect. When they learned that Duan Ling Tian managed to kill two intermediate Lords of Gods who ambushed him in the Flying Dragon Sect’s estate recently, their expressions soured immediately.

Duan Ling Tian’s battle with the two intermediate Lords of Gods was recorded in the Floating Image Pearls and sold in Peace City. Hence, many people from the Tai Yi Sect exchanged for those Floating Image Pearls to watch the battle as well. Although they were standing on opposing sides, they could not help but marvel at Duan Ling Tian’s strength after watching the recorded battle.

“Under those circumstances, I don’t think the inner elders of our Tai Yi Sect would’ve been able to survive, right? Is Duan Ling Tian really just a rudimentary Lord of Gods?”

“Previously, I was certain that Duan Ling Tian was inferior to Senior Brother Ximen. However, now, I feel that perhaps, it’s the other way around...”

“No wonder those from the Flying Dragon Sect kept clamoring that Duan Ling Tian’s invincible among those below White Dragon Elders in the Flying Dragon Sect. Moreover, based on the strength he had shown, even if he couldn’t kill our Underworld Elders, I think our Underworld Elders won’t be able to kill him either.”

“His strength is comparable to an Underworld Elder, after all, especially those who had just been recently promoted.”

In the past, those from the Tai Yi Sect would say loudly that the Flying Dragon Sect’s Duan Ling Tian was inferior to their Tai Yi Sect’s Ximen Long Xiang when they met members of the Flying Dragon Sect in Peace City. Although Duan Ling Tian’s achievements on the Lord Battlefield surpassed those of Ximen Long Xiang, they assumed it was because Duan Ling Tian had the help of two White Dragon Elders. In contrast, their sect’s Ximen Long Xiang entered the Lord Battlefield alone and single-handedly killed the Lords of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect without any help. Moreover, Ximen Long Xiang even managed to kill two Lords of Gods alone and at the same time.

At that time, even if they did not say it, those from the Flying Dragon Sect thought Ximen Long Xiang was stronger than Duan Ling Tian as well.

However, after the incident with the death warriors, there was no doubting Duan Ling Tian’s strength. With this, those from the Flying Dragon Sect walked with their backs straight and their chins lifted.

What qualifications did Ximen Long Xiang have to be compared to Duan Ling Tian?

At this time, a Flying Dragon Sect disciple said mockingly to a Tai Yi Sect disciple, “Now that Duan Ling Tian has entered the Lord Battlefield, does Ximen Long Xiang dare to look for him?”

The Tai Yi Sect disciple’s face turned red from anger, but he could not refute the other party’s words. After all, he was not certain if Ximen Long Xiang dared to do so. He was not even certain if Ximen Long Xiang would agree if Duan Ling Tian directly challenged him.

The Tai Yi Sect disciples continued to gossip among themselves, still shocked.

“Where did Duan Ling Tian from the Flying Dragon Sect come from?”

“He’s a monster! Twenty years ago, he was just a King of Gods, and now...”

“20 years ago, he killed 100 Kings of Gods of our Tai Yi Sect, dominating the King Battlefield. For that reason, our sect leader looked for the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect and came to an agreement to prohibit Duan Ling Tian and Senior Brother Ximen Long Xiang from entering the King Battlefield. 20 years later, his strength is almost comparable to our sect’s Underworld Elders.”

“Is there anyone in the Eastern Ridge Mansion who progresses as fast as he does?”

“I honestly don’t think there’s anyone who made as much progress as he did in 20 years in the Eastern Ridge Mansion.”

“It’s impossible for someone like him to stay in the Flying Dragon Sect for long. The sect’s not worthy of him.”

“I don’t know about that. What I know is he’s going to be the God of Slaughter on the Lord Battlefield soon. He’s only a rudimentary Lord of Gods now, but he has such terrifying strength. Can you imagine what it’d be like once he becomes an intermediate Lord of Gods? At that time, who on the Lord Battlefield would be a match for him?”

“At that time, I’m afraid even if our Tai Yi Sect’s Underworld Elders join forces, they won’t be able to defeat him.”

“Is he really going to dominate the Lord Battlefield like he did the King Battlefield?”

Many members of the Tai Yi Sect thought that it likely would not be long before their sect leader had to go to the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect again in an attempt to ban Duan Ling Tian from the Lord Battlefield.

Previously, Long Qing Chong only agreed to it because Ximen Long Xiang was a big threat to the Kings of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect. However, on the Lord Battlefield, Ximen Long Xiang was not a huge threat at all. Moreover, there were also rumors that Ximen Long Xiang was almost killed by an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect when he entered the Lord Battlefield two years ago.

Naturally, no one knew if it was true. After all, those words were from the inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, and Ximen Long Xiang did not confirm nor deny the rumors. With Ximen Long Xiang’s aloof and taciturn personality, it was unlikely he would clarify the rumor. There was no way to know the truth unless someone close to Ximen Long Xiang asked him about it.

At that time, instead of being demotivated, the Tai Yi Sect disciples were even more energetic when they heard about the rumors.

Back then, someone from the Tai Yi Sect had said to those from the Flying Dragon Sect, “Senior Brother Ximen is just a rudimentary Lords of Gods, but he was able to escape from the intermediate Lord of Gods who’s an inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect. The inner elders of the Flying Dragon Sect are really useless!”

However, after Duan Ling Tian’s battle with the two intermediate Lords of Gods, the people from the Tai Yi Sect no longer dared to say such words. What could they say when Duan Ling Tian had killed two intermediate Lords of Gods while Ximen Long Xiang escaped, injured, from an intermediate Lord of Gods?

Apart from those who were too embarrassed to speak, there were naturally those from the Tai Yi Sect who were jealous and cursing Duan Ling Tian.

“Hah! Perhaps, our Underworld Elder will kill Duan Ling Tian on the Lord Battlefield this time!”

...

At the Tai Yi Sect’s estate.

Duan Ling Tian’s recorded battle had just finished playing from a Floating Image Pearl at this moment.

A young man could be seen standing at the side with a calm expression on his face.

At this time, a dignified old man with a ruddy complexion said comfortingly, "Don't pressure yourself."

"Master, I'm going to leave the Tai Yi Sect and go to that place," the young man said.

The old man sighed. "You should've gone there a long time ago. Back then, I disagreed with you staying in the sect. You can leave Yun'er with me, and return for her once you gain a foothold there. Don't worry about me and Yun'er. I'll look after her. When you grow stronger, I'll bring Yun'er to look for you. There's really no reason for you to stay in the Tai Yi Sect any longer..."

"Master, I won't say goodbye to Yun'er. Please say goodbye to her on my behalf. I know you're strong, but I'm worried you'd be ambushed on the battlefield. Please look after yourself. If you're in danger, retreat. This is what you taught me, master," the young man said. He left without waiting for a reply.

"This kid, he's even trying to lecture his master," the old man muttered under his breath as he shook his head. Despite his earlier words, he felt reluctant when the young man left.

Among all of the old man's disciples, the young man was the most outstanding. Many years ago, a top emperor-rank force outside of the Eastern Ridge Mansion had invited his disciple to join them. However, his disciple declined the invitation because his disciple could not bear to part with his sister and him.

"Back then, he refused to leave no matter how much I tried to persuade him. I guess Duan Ling Tian's appearance really pressured him," the old man said as he shook his head.

"I have to say that Duan Ling Tian is really outstanding. Perhaps, he and Long Xiang will meet at the Seven Mansions Feast in the future. I'm sure many top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion have already watched the recording of Duan Ling Tian's battle. I heard Long Qing Chong had sent the Floating Image Pearls that contained the recorded battle to various forces. Clearly, he's doing that in Duan Ling Tian's best interest. If I didn't know better, I'd think Duan Ling Tian is his illegitimate son."

The old man was Ximen Long Xiang's master, one of the Supreme Elders of the Tai Yi Sect. In terms of seniority, even Long Qing Chong had to address him as senior uncle since Long Qing Chong's master was from the same generation as the old man.

The old man was also the former Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect. However, the current Sect Leader of the Tai Yi Sect was not his disciple. Instead, it was his junior brother's disciple.

"Well, I should think about how I should break this news to Yun'er. The only time she's been separated was when her brother went into closed-door cultivation. She'll be devastated when she finds out her brother has left..."

The old man sighed inwardly before he flew away, leaving an afterimage behind that quickly disappeared with the wind.

Chapter 3914: Meeting Liu Yin Again

Duan Ling Tian was unaware of the commotion outside, and he was naturally unaware that Ximen Long Xiang, the prodigy from the Tai Yi Sect, who regarded him as a rival, had left the Tai Yi Sect and the Eastern Ridge Mansion after watching a recording of him killing two intermediate Lords of Gods to join a force outside of the Eastern Ridge Mansion.

“This is my third time on the Lord Battlefield. Every time I’m here, it feels different... I’m different, and the place is different as well...”

Duan Ling Tian wandered the Lord Battlefield with a smile on his face.

The first time he came to the Lord Battlefield, he had been very cautious. He knew that he would certainly die if he encountered an Underworld Elder.

The second time, he came with Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian. He was fearless, but he was also not very motivated.

The third time, he was alone again. However, unlike the first time, he was excited and fearless.

‘With my current strength, as long as I don’t run into those extremely strong Underworld Elders, I’m confident I’ll be able to defeat all my opponents as long as I go all out.’

Among the White Dragon Elders from the Flying Dragon Sect and the Underworld Elders from the Tai Yi Sect, there were those who were extraordinarily strong. Their strength far surpassed that of the average White Dragon Elders and Underworld Elders. They possessed the strength to defeat ordinary advanced Lords of Gods despite being intermediate Lords of Gods. Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian were not among these extraordinarily strong intermediate Lords of Gods.

However, the number of these extraordinary White Dragon Elders and Underworld Elders were very small. There were perhaps one or two of them in each sect.

“Someone’s there!”

...

Duan Ling Tian sensed movements and quickly teleported to the top of a dangerously tall peak. He stood at the edge and looked at the freshly dug cave on him before he smacked his hand against the entrance of the cave.

Boom!

A loud explosion rang in the air as stones and pebbles flew up.

At the same time, a figure rushed out of the cave shouting, “We’re from the same sect!”

‘From the same sect?’

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes narrowed slightly as he lowered his hand. When the dust settled, and he saw the person in front of him, he could not help but raise an eyebrow. The other person was indeed from the same sect and could even be considered an ‘acquaintance’.

Previously, when Duan Ling Tian first entered the Imperial War Realm, that person had scoffed at him. At that time, he could not understand the other person’s hostility. It was only when he learned of the other person’s identity that realization dawned on him.

The other person was Liu Yin, one of the two White Dragon Elders from the Flying Dragon Sect’s 10,000 Devils faction. He was also the former Sect Leader of the Hidden Dog Sect, a lord-rank sect.

Liu Yin had a grudge against Xue Hai Shan, Xue Hai Chuan's brother, because Xue Hai Shan had killed Liu Yin's son in the past. Xue Hai Shan was later punished and imprisoned in the Hidden Fog Sect's Heavenly Stairs. Liu Yin who was dissatisfied with the punishment later left the Hidden Fog Sect.

Meanwhile, Liu Yin's eyes lit up when he saw the person in front of him. "Duan Ling Tian?"

Liu Yin had extended his Divine Consciousness earlier and detected that the other party was from the Flying Dragon Sect. However, he was unaware that the other party was Duan Ling Tian. Hence, he had quickly stated they were from the same sect when he ran out of the cave.

"Elder Liu Yin," Duan Ling Tian said with a nod. He had no conflict with Liu Yin even if Liu Yin belonged to the 10,000 Devils faction. He knew Liu Yin was only hostile toward him previously because of his closeness to the Xue brothers.

Meanwhile, Liu Yin quickly scanned his surroundings as though he was trying to determine if Duan Ling Tian was alone. He knew that Duan Ling Tian was previously accompanied by Xue Hai Chuan and Dongfang Yan Nian on the Lord Battlefield. At that time, he thought he could finally kill Xue Hai Shan since Xue Hai Chuan had entered the Lord Battlefield. Alas, he did not expect that Xue Hai Chuan had left Xue Hai Shan in Sikong Ye's cultivation ground.

Sikong Ye was a Revered Elder whom Long Qing Chong personally invited to the Flying Dragon Sect. Although no one had seen him fight, they thought he had to be an extraordinary advanced Lord of Gods for Long Qing Chong to personally invite him to the sect and even made him a Black Dragon Elder. In short, Sikong Ye was not some Liu Yin could defeat.

When Duan Ling Tian saw Liu Yin checking his surroundings, he said nonchalantly, "Elder Liu Yin, there's no need to look around. I came alone this time."

At the same time, Liu Yin also confirmed that no one was around except the both of them. Otherwise, he would have discovered them with his Divine Consciousness. As one of the stronger intermediate Lords of Gods, he was confident no one would be able to hide from his Divine Consciousness on the Lord Battlefield.

After Liu Yin confirmed no one was around, his attitude changed slightly. His eyes contained a hint of hostility as he said, "Duan Ling Tian, you're quite brave to come here alone."

"Elder Liu Yin, aren't you the same?" Duan Ling Tian said with a slight smile.

"How is it the same? I'm an intermediate Lord of Gods, after all. If I'm not mistaken, you're a rudimentary Lord of Gods, right?" Liu Yin asked. Earlier, when Duan Ling Tian attacked, he did not pay attention to it so he could not guess Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base. In the past, he would never have thought a rudimentary Lord of Gods would be able to become an intermediate Lord of Gods in just 20 years. However, the other party was Duan Ling Tian so he was uncertain. After all, Duan Ling Tian took a shockingly short time to become a rudimentary Lord of Gods.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. He knew what Liu Yin was thinking. He allowed his Divine Energy to cover his body immediately.

Upon sensing the Divine Energy of a rudimentary Lord of Gods, Liu Yin's vigilant expression disappeared, and his eyes brightened immediately. At the same time, killing intent flashed in his eyes.

“What’s the matter? Elder Liu Yin, do you plan to kill me? I don’t think we have any conflicts between us,” Duan Ling Tian said as his eyes flashed with some indecipherable emotion.

Liu Yin smiled and said calmly, “It’s true that we have no conflict between us. However, the 10,000 Devils faction has conflicts with you. After all, you killed Kuang Tian Zheng, a member of our faction.”

After Liu Yin finished speaking, he no longer concealed his killing intent.

“Elder Liu Yin, I didn’t kill Kuang Tian Zheng. He was executed by the sect,” Duan Ling Tian said calmly.

“No matter what, he died because of you,” Liu Yin said coldly, “Moreover, you also have a close relationship with Xue Hai Chuan and Xue Hai Shan, and those two are my enemies. My enemies’ friends are also my enemies...”

As soon as his voice fell, Liu Yin pushed his hand out.

The space began to twist and energy began to surge immediately.

“There’s no point in trying to escape. I comprehend the law of space as well.”

Liu Yin disrupted the space around Duan Ling Tian, preventing Duan Ling Tian from teleporting away. Although he was confident he would be able to catch up to Duan Ling Tian even if Duan Ling Tian escaped, it was less troublesome if he just directly prevented Duan Ling Tian from leaving.

“Killing me isn’t a small crime, you know?” Duan Ling Tian said with a raised eyebrow. His calm, not even the slightest bit panicked.

“If I kill you on the Lord Battlefield and destroy all traces of you. Who’s going to find out?”

Liu Yin sneered as his Divine Energy swept out, imbuing it with his law of space. Following that, a spatial storm raged around him.

“Very well.”

Liu Yin was surprised by Duan Ling Tian’s nonchalance after learning of his intention.

Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, “Initially, I was rather conflicted. I didn’t know if I should help Brother Hai Chuan and Brother Hai Shan get rid of you. After all, we have no conflict between us. However, your words and actions have solved my dilemma. You’re right. If I kill you on the Lord Battlefield and remove all traces, no one will know that I killed you.”

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, Liu Yin laughed as though he had heard a funny joke; he was unafraid. Then, he said coldly, “Duan Ling Tian, your death is imminent, and yet, you’re still bragging. Do you really think you, a rudimentary Lord of Gods, can kill me, an intermediate Lord of Gods?”

Liu Yin had been on the Lord Battlefield over the past two months so he was unaware that Duan Ling Tian had killed two intermediate Lords of Gods. Otherwise, he would not be in the mood to ridicule Duan Ling Tian.

"I really want to see the means of a White Dragon Elder. I hope you won't let me down," Duan Ling Tian said as his purple robe began to flutter. Similarly, a spatial storm began to rage around him. The profundities in the spatial storm were clearly stronger than those of Liu Yin.

"I didn't expect your comprehension to be so profound," Liu Yin said. As someone who also comprehended the law of space, he could tell that Duan Ling Tian's comprehension of the law was quite profound even though Duan Ling Tian had yet to make a move. Then, he said, "If you were an intermediate Lord of Gods, I might not be a match for you. Alas, you're just a rudimentary Lord of Gods."

Chapter 3915: The Tides Have Turned

Swoosh!

While Liu Yin disrupted the space around Duan Ling Tian, he flew out swiftly, leaving life-like afterimages in his wake. At some point, a double-ended tip weapon that looked like an awl had appeared in his hand. It resembled the famous weapon on Earth called Emei Daggers. The difference was that instead of two, he only had one. It was about one-and-half-foot long so it was longer than Emei Daggers as well.

Swoosh!

In just a blink of an eye, Liu Yin appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian. He held the weapon horizontally, causing the void to ripple. Soon enough, accompanied by the sound of something whistling in the air, a saber ray shot out toward Duan Ling Tian. The saber ray destroyed some of the peaks in its surroundings as it moved, causing loud explosions to reverberate in the air. It was as though the saber ray had cleaved the world into two.

The destroyed peaks mended themselves quickly, but they were not exactly like before.

Swoosh!

At the same time, an idea appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind. He brandished his prominent divine sword and mobilized his Mastery Dao and law of space to deflect Liu Yin's attack. When a huge pressure fell on him, he did not resist and let it push him back. To be precise, he had moved along with the energy while he quietly neutralized the attack. His strength now was not weaker than the strength he had exerted while fighting the two intermediate Lords of Gods previously. His strength was almost comparable to the White Dragon Elders.

'How's this possible?! Why is he so strong?'

Although Duan Ling Tian was seemingly pushed back, giving Liu Yin the advantage, Liu Yin was not happy at all. In fact, he was slightly shocked. He had been confident that his attack would severely injure Duan Ling Tian even if it could not kill Duan Ling Tian. To his dismay, Duan Ling Tian was completely unharmed.

'Why is he so strong? Moreover, there's something strange about his law of space. They're stronger than what they should be at his level. Is there something hiding in the law of space?'

Duan Ling Tian had masked his Mastery Dao, one of the Four Daos of Heaven and Earth, using his law of space. The Mastery Dao was powerful in itself. Coupled with the law of space, it was naturally stronger.

Perhaps, if Liu Yin did not comprehend the law of space, he would not be shocked. However, he was very familiar and skilled with the law of space. Hence, he was able to quickly see that there was something amiss with Duan Ling Tian's law of space.

After a moment, Liu Yin shook his head and put the matter to rest. He thought he was overthinking things.

After fighting for a few rounds, Liu Yun confirmed that Duan Ling Tian's comprehension was superior to his.

'He's not from the Realms of Gods so he doesn't have bloodline power... Is it his law of space's doppelganger? No, if it's the doppelganger, his power would still feel the same even if it was stronger. There's something different about his law of space.'

Liu Yin grew more and more confused. Nonetheless, he was not anxious. After all, up until now, Duan Ling Tian had only been passively defending himself. In his eyes, this meant that Duan Ling Tian was weaker than him. Moreover, he had yet to use his bloodline power.

Liu Yin scoffed. Then, his eyes reddened as an oppressive aura rose from his body.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're a rudimentary Lord of Gods, but your strength is comparable to an ordinary intermediate Lord of Gods. It's truly amazing. Unfortunately, if this is the extent of your strength, I'm afraid you won't be able to survive more than ten breaths..."

Then, Liu Yin attacked again. His attacks were violent and frenzied, and their forces had increased as well, greatly pressuring Duan Ling Tian.

"Ten breaths? Liu Yin, I'd like to see how you're going to kill me within ten breaths."

Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged as he calmly dealt with Liu Yin's attack. At the same time, a figure shot out of his body; it was his law of space's doppelganger.

Following that, the doppelganger brandished a prominent divine sword and began to attack Liu Yin as well.

Duan Ling Tian's doppelganger had his Divine Energy, comprehension of the law of space, and also the Daos of Heaven and Earth he had comprehended. With two Duan Ling Tians fighting, it did not take long for Liu Yun, who originally had the upper hand, to fall into a disadvantageous position.

Just like that, the tides had turned.

"Impossible!" Liu Yin exclaimed in disbelief. He continued to defend against Duan Ling Tian and his doppelganger's eyes. At the same time, he looked at Duan Ling Tian intently as though he was trying to read Duan Ling Tian's mind. When he still could not figure it out, he asked in a deep voice, "Duan Ling Tian, your law of space isn't what it seems. Why is it so powerful after you imbued it into your Divine Energy?"

"Why don't you guess?" Duan Ling Tian said.

Liu Yun was so enraged by Duan Ling Tian's reply that he almost spat out blood.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, 'Fortunately, I didn't leave my doppelganger in the lower realm. Even with the doppelganger, I'm only slightly better than Liu Yin, a White Dragon Elder. Moreover, we just began to fight. He's not used to dealing with two of me. Once he gets used to it, we should be on par with each other...'

Just as Duan Ling Tian expected, after Liu Yin calmed down and got used to it, he began to close the advantage.

Duan Ling Tian continued to patiently parry Liu Yin's attacks.

Although Liu Yin had calmed down, the longer he fought with Duan Ling Tian, the more surprised and puzzled he became. 'Why is he so powerful? How is it that he can stand his ground against a White Dragon Elder like me with only the help of the doppelganger? Is he hiding a secret regarding his law of space? I can sense the level of comprehension, but the power of his law of space doesn't correspond with his level. It's a few times stronger than what it should be at his level. Not only that, but it feels off.'

As time passed, Liu Yin's expression turned solemn; a trace of fear could be seen in his eyes as well. There was no doubt the purple-clad young man in front of him was even more terrifying than Xue Hai Chuan.

'He's not even 3,000 years old. With another few hundred years, I'm afraid he'd be able to easily trample on me...'

At this moment, Liu Yin really regretted attacking Duan Ling Tian. Like Duan Ling Tian had said earlier, they did not have any conflicts between them.

Liu Yin took a deep breath as he began to retreat. Then, he said to Duan Ling Tian, who was still attacking, "Duan Ling Tian, there won't be a winner in our fight even if we continue fighting. I was just testing your strength earlier. Don't take it so seriously. Like you said, I have no conflicts with you so there's no reason for me to kill you. Your friendship with the Xue brothers has nothing to do with my conflict with them as well..."

At this point, Liu Yin had already decided to call it quits. After witnessing Duan Ling Tian's strength, he thought it was best not to offend Duan Ling Tian so he tried to salvage the situation. Otherwise, if he could not kill Duan Ling Tian today, he would surely die once Duan Ling Tian grew stronger.

"Liu Yin, focus!" Duan Ling Tian said. He completely ignored Liu Yin's attempt to make peace and continued attacking in a storm-like manner.

At this time, Liu Yin no longer viewed Duan Ling Tian as weak. Now, he regarded Duan Ling Tian as an equal. With this, he naturally did not dare to underestimate Duan Ling Tian and quickly defended against the new wave of attacks.

Seeing how persistent Duan Ling Tian was, Liu Yin's expression turned unsightly.

"You're mad!"

Liu Yin really did not want to fight anymore. He could feel his Divine Energy had begun to deplete. Even with divine pills, the speed of recovery would not make out for the output.

Duan Ling Tian, a divine alchemist, had consumed several king-grade Limit Divine Pills to restore his Divine Energy earlier. He kept consuming them like they were snacks.

After a while, Liu Yin saw Duan Ling Tian bring out another two king-grade Limit Divine Pills and threw them into his mouth. With that, Duan Ling Tian's Divine Energy rose again. At this time, a thought appeared in his mind. 'Is he trying to wait until I completely deplete my Divine Energy?'

With this thought in mind, Liu Yin completely lost all will to fight. He was about to teleport away when he discovered the space around him had been disrupted. Earlier, he had disrupted the space to prevent Duan Ling Tian from escaping. Hence, as soon as he stopped disrupting the space, Duan Ling Tian knew he was planning to leave so Duan Ling Tian quickly disrupted space to stop him from leaving.

Liu Yin was so anxious at this moment that he really felt like crying. He shouted, "Duan Ling Tian! We have no conflicts! Do you really want to fight to the death?"

Duan Ling Tian continued to ignore Liu Yin.

"Duan Ling Tian, if you refuse to stop, then don't blame me for not showing mercy!" Liu Yin glared at Duan Ling Tian fiercely, looking as though his eyes were going to pop out of their sockets.

Chapter 3916: The True Detonation of the Little World

"Don't blame you for not showing mercy? How are you going to do that?" Duan Ling Tian asked. He found Liu Yin's words amusing. At the same time, he grew even more confident and courageous.

With the help of his doppelganger and the divine pills to replenish his Divine Energy, Duan Ling Tian was able to suppress a White Dragon Elder like Liu Yin, after all.

Liu Yin's expression became even more unsightly when he saw how dismissive Duan Ling Tian was of his threats. He said in a dark voice, "Duan Ling Tian, if you stop this now, I'll give you all the wealth I possess. In addition, after leaving this place, I'll go to the 10,000 Devils Sect and deal with all your enemies there..."

Faced with Liu Yin's words, Duan Ling Tian only smiled indifferently and said, "Your things will belong to me once I kill you anyway. As for the 10,000 Devils Sect, don't you think I can handle them on my own?"

After saying that, Duan Ling Tian's smile widened.

No matter how Liu Yin tried to convince him, Duan Ling Tian's attacks only increased.

Liu Yin continued to fall into a disadvantageous position. It was clear that his death was imminent at this point. His expression turned twisted as he cried out, "Duan Ling Tian, you forced me to do this!"

Then, a life-like projection of Liu Yin's Little World suddenly appeared in the air.

"This is... his Little World?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes widened slightly.

Similar to those in the Devata Realms, the natives of the Realms of Gods could detonate their Little Worlds as well.

The force of the explosion depended on one's enemy and one's cultivation bases. Needless to say, the explosion would not be able to kill an enemy with a higher cultivation base. However, these acts of

detonating the Little World were not a true explosion. A true explosion was one when one could manifest one's Little World before detonating it like Liu Yin did. Under normal circumstances, only someone at or above the stage of an Emperor of Gods was capable of true detonation of the Little World. Hence, there was a saying about how Emperors of Gods or those who were stronger could not be humiliated in the Realms of Gods. If one cornered them, they could unleash the full force of the detonation of their Little Worlds. The force of the explosion could even kill those with a higher cultivation base, let alone those with a similar or lower cultivation base.

'Apart from those at or above the stage of an Emperor of Gods, only those who have mastered a secret technique are capable of a true detonation of the Little World. I didn't expect Liu Yin to have mastered such a technique...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, feeling a great sense of crisis.

Duan Ling Tian tried to teleport away, but he soon discovered that Liu Yin had already disrupted the space around him again. Clearly, Liu Yin had been prepared for this.

"It's too late for you to escape now!" Liu Yin said fiercely as his eyes shone with madness, "Duan Ling Tian, this is what you asked for! I've already given you a chance earlier!"

In Liu Yin's opinion, Duan Ling Tian would definitely beg him not to detonate his Little World out of fear. Unexpectedly, not only did Duan Ling Tian not beg him, but Duan Ling Tian even said indifferently, "I'm done playing with you."

As soon as his voice fell, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand, and a colorful prominent divine sword appeared in his hand.

The sword's aura was extremely terrifying, and as soon as it appeared, the prominent divine sword in Liu Yin's hand dimmed immediately.

At the same time, a steady stream of vitality energy surged out of Duan Ling Tian's Little World, shrouding his entire body. A slightly translucent tree with swaying branches that emitted a rich vitality energy appeared at his back as well.

"The Divine Tree of Life?" Liu Yin's eyes widened in shock. "This sword has an, has a complete artifact soul?! So these are the secrets you've been hiding?!"

While Liu Yin was still in shock, Duan Ling Tian made a move. He swung the sword in his hand and brought it down on Liu Yin's head with a force that seemed like it could destroy everything that stood in its path.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian no longer concealed the level of his comprehension of the Mastery Dao and the Sword Dao. Previously, he revealed half of his comprehension of the Mastery Dao, which was only slightly stronger than the rudimentary stage. Hence, its strength was limited. Now that he no longer concealed them, his strength increased by leaps and bounds.

'Sword Dao? Didn't he only comprehend it to the rudimentary stage?! Also, when did he comprehend the Mastery Dao? He's a monster! He actually comprehended the Mastery Dao as well! No wonder he was so powerful even though the force from his law of space wasn't that strong earlier. He had hidden his Mastery Dao within his law of space! Damn it! How could a brat who's not even 3,000 years old have

such means? Nonetheless, he'll still have to die today! Being able to kill such a person, it won't be in vain even if my soul is destroyed!

Liu Yin laughed maniacally.

At the same time, the Little World he manifested began to shake and show signs of collapse as a terrifying force swept out. The force was not any weaker than the full force of an advanced Emperor of Gods!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When the Little World exploded, Liu Yin's body was destroyed without any suspense. However, his soul survived and shot away, watching everything from a distance.

"I want to watch as this outstanding prodigy dies in my hands!"

Liu Yin's voice was transmitted into Duan Ling Tian's voice, and he said, "I'm afraid I'm going to have to disappoint you."

Then, Duan Ling Tian raised his sword, and an equally terrifying force swept down from the sky like a tsunami.

The two forces collided fiercely, and the terrifying shockwave swept toward Duan Ling Tian.

Boom!

Duan Ling Tian, who was still holding the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword, was sent flying by the shockwave in just an instant.

The remaining force from the explosion continued to sweep toward Duan Ling Tian like a ferocious beast that intended to devour him with one bite.

Suddenly...

Swoosh!

The figure of a beautiful woman appeared next to Duan Ling Tian. The woman, who was dressed in a colorful robe, looked at the incoming force indifferent as she raised her hand. In just a blink of an eye, the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword appeared in her hand. Then, she transformed into a huge seven-colored sword ray, protecting Duan Ling Tian.

Following that, thousands of smaller seven-colored sword rays appeared, protecting Duan Ling Tian from the incoming force.

The branches of the Divine Tree of Life behind Duan Ling Tian swayed violently as the vitality energy shrouding Duan Ling Tian extended and shrouded the sword rays as well.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A thunderous explosion reverberated in the air as the force crashed against the thousands of seven-colored sword rays and the vitality energy.

After the collision, the sword rays dimmed immediately, looking as though they would break at any time. Fortunately, with the supply of vitality energy, the sword rays managed to repair themselves until they were just as dazzling as before.

Swoosh!

When the shockwave dissipated and what was left was only a gust of strong wind, the Divine Tree of Life behind Duan Ling Tian disappeared, and the seven-colored sword rays returned to his body as well.

“No! Impossible!” Liu Yin’s soul, which should have been destroyed, stared at the scene in front of him in shock and disbelief.

“Elder Liu Yin, despite being an intermediate Lord of Gods, you managed to master the technique of a true detonation. It seems like you had a fortuitous encounter...” Duan Ling Tian said tonelessly as he looked at Liu Yin’s soul in the distance with a smile on his face. He did not make a move to destroy Liu Yin’s soul.

Upon seeing the unharmed Duan Ling Tian, Liu Yin roared angrily, filled with resentment and unwillingness. Perhaps, due to the instability of his soul, his agitation caused his soul to shatter.

After the destruction of Liu Yin’s soul, Duan Ling Tian searched the place where Liu Yin’s physical body was standing earlier and found Liu Yin’s spatial ring and weapon. The shockwave did not destroy the spatial ring and the weapon.

“Although I gained a lot from the battle, the price is a bit high...” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself. He did not bother looking at the spatial ring and put it away for the time being. He was most concerned with Huang’er, the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword, and the Divine Tree of Life at this moment.

Although Duan Ling Tian seemed majestic and invincible when faced with the shockwave from Liu Yin’s true detonation, it was not as effortless as it seemed.

“Huang’er, are you okay?” Duan Ling Tian asked gently.

“Master, I... I’m fine... I suffered some minor injuries, but I’ll recover after a while. Master, I’m afraid you won’t be able to use the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword for a while...”

“It’s fine. Recuperate well,” Duan Ling Tian said with a sigh before he examined the Divine Tree of Life in his Little World.

The usually dazzling Divine Tree of Life was slightly dim at this moment. Apart from that, it was also absorbing the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in his Little World to heal itself.

Chapter 3917: The Nirvanic Elder from the Pure Yang Sect Translation

‘I won’t be able to rely on Huang’er, the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword, and the Divine Tree of Life over the next period of time...’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

This was his first time using the Divine Tree of Life since he came to the Realm of Gods. It was one of his trump cards. Before the World Cleansing Divine Water, one of the Five Divine Elements, went to sleep, it had reminded him not to use the Divine Tree of Life unless it was absolutely necessary. It had also told him that the Divine Tree of Life would take a long time before it recovered after being used.

However, Duan Ling Tian knew he had no choice but to use the Divine Tree of Life earlier. He truly did not expect Liu Yin to have mastered the technique of the true detonation of his Little World. After all, under normal circumstances, only Emperors of Gods and Supreme Gods were capable of a true detonation; someone with Liu Yin's cultivation base was not capable of such a feat. Although he had heard of secret techniques that enabled those below the stage of an Emperor of Gods to initiate a true detonation, he did not expect to meet someone who actually mastered the secret technique. The force of the explosion was truly too terrifying; Liu Yin was just an intermediate Lord of Gods, but the force of the explosion was no weaker than the full strength of an extraordinary advanced Emperor of Gods.

'I wonder if Liu Yin had records of that secret technique,' Duan Ling Tian wondered inwardly as he continued on his journey. At the same time, he claimed ownership of Liu Yin's spatial ring and looked at the things inside.

Duan Ling Tian destroyed all the Soul Pearls, which likely belonged to Liu Yin's friends and family, first before he looked at the things inside.

After a while, he complained, "There are no secret techniques or anything valuable in here. How can a White Dragon Elder be so poor?"

In fact, Liu Yin was not poor. He could be considered rich among the White Dragon Elders. However, in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, he was truly poor. After all, even Liu Yin had never obtained hundreds of thousands of contribution points at once unlike Duan Ling Tian, who obtained more than 100,000 contribution points a few times now.

As for the other items, Duan Ling Tian found them useless as well.

Duan Ling Tian sighed helplessly when he recalled the divine pills that he had consumed like snacks during his battle with Liu Yin. At that time, the divine pills had made Liu Yin fall into despair. He had paid such a high price, but he did not obtain anything of value at all. He did not even obtain war points since they were from the same sect.

...

After Liu Yin's death, his identity token disappeared since he was killed by a fellow sect member. Nonetheless, it would not rouse any suspicion since most people would only assume he had been killed by someone from the Tai Yi Sect.

Unless Duan Ling Tian admitted it himself, no one would suspect that Duan Ling Tian had killed Liu Yin. Even if others suspected him, they would not be able to find any evidence to pin the crime on him.

Moreover, with Duan Ling Tian's current strength and status, even if it was known that he killed Liu Yin, there was a high chance that the Flying Dragon Sect would turn a blind eye to his action.

...

While Duan Ling Tian continued to wander the Lord Battlefield, a group of guests arrived at the Flying Dragon Sect's estate.

Duan Ling Tian could be considered acquainted with one of them. He was none other than the old man called Qin Wu Yang, an elder from the Pure Yang Sect, who came to the Flying Dragon Sect with Yang Qian Ye previously to recruit Duan Ling Tian.

At this time, Qin Wu Yang was subserviently following behind a young man. The young man was handsome and upright. His gaze was so piercing that many people did not dare to meet his eyes. In contrast to his piercing gaze, he wore a bright smile on his face. The top half of his face made him look cold and fierce while the bottom half of his face made him look cheeky and friendly.

“Little Yang, you said you had a good impression of Duan Ling Tian during your last visit, right?” the handsome young man asked Qin Wu Yang.

At this moment, Yang Feng, the Golden Dragon Elder, was leading the young man and Qin Wu Yang to their accommodations that had been specially arranged by the Flying Dragon Sect. His lips could not help but twitch when he heard the young man address Qin Wu Yang as ‘Little Yang’.

Qin Wu Yang did not seem dissatisfied at all, being addressed in such a way. Instead, he said respectfully, “Yes, junior granduncle.”

‘Junior granduncle?’

Yang Feng’s eyes widened slightly upon hearing this title. Although he was not familiar with Qin Wu Yang, based on Qin Wu Yang’s identity token at his waist, he knew that Qin Wu Yang was a Spirit Void Elder of the Pure Yang Sect.

The elders of the Pure Yang Sect were divided into seven classes: Ascension Elder, Nirvanic Elder, Transcendence Elder, Spirit Void Elder, Pristine Void Elder, Violet Void Elder, and Golden Void Elder. The weakest elders, which were Golden Void Elders, were at least rudimentary Lords of Gods. Needless to say, those below the stage of Lords of Gods were not qualified to become elders in the Pure Yang Sect.

The status of a Golden Void Elder in the Pure Yang Sect was like that of an outer deacon of the Flying Dragon Sect. However, Golden Void Elders’ strength was like that of outer elders and inner deacons of the Flying Dragon Sect.

Violet Void Elders’ status was like that of outer elders and inner deacons in the Flying Dragon Sect; Pristine Void Elders’ status was like that of inner elders of the Flying Dragon Sect; Spirit Void Elders’ status was like that of White Dragon Elders; Transcendence Elders’ status was like that of Black Dragon Elders; Nirvanic Elders’ status was like that of Golden Dragon Elders.

The elders with the highest status in the Pure Yang Sect were Ascension Elders, and there was no such equivalent in the current Flying Dragon Sect. Previously, elders with similar status to the Ascension Elders were the Ancestral Dragon Elders in the Flying Dragon Sect.

Without exception, the Ancestral Dragon Elders of the Flying Dragon Sect in the past were all Emperors of Gods.

Needless to say, the status of the elders in the Pure Yang Sect and the Flying Dragon Sect was just a comparison. Their strength was completely different.

Yang Feng knew that Qin Wu Yang had to be an advanced Lord of Gods at least since Qin Wu Yang was a Spirit Void Elder. This meant Qin Wu Yang was at least as strong as a Black Dragon Emperor.

'Strength-wise, I heard that Spirit Void Elders are comparable to the Black Dragon Elders of our sect. As for Transcendence Elders, their strength is like mine, a Golden Dragon Elder. As for Nirvanic Elders, they have to be Emperor of Gods. As for Ascension Elders, they have to be intermediate Emperors of Gods at least...'

Yang Feng could not help but feel terrified by this thought.

'I don't recognize the identity token at the young man's waist because I haven't seen it before today... I recognized all the identity tokens of those with or below the positions of Spirit Void Elders, and I've never seen the identity tokens of Transcendence Elders, Nirvanic Elders, and Ascension Elders. This means that the young man is likely a Transcendence Elder or a... Nirvanic Elder!'

Yang Feng could not help but inhale sharply when he thought about the Nirvanic Elders of the Pure Yang Sect. After all, Nirvanic Elders were all rudimentary Emperor of Gods at least.

'Is he an Emperor of Gods?'

After a while, Yang Feng mustered up his courage and turned to the young man before he asked with a smile, "Elder, you are?" Then, he quickly explained himself, "Don't take this wrongly. I'm ignorant and don't recognize your identity token. I'm only asking so I can make sure the Flying Dragon Sect treats you correctly..."

Faced with Yang Feng's question, the young man only smiled and said, "It's okay. I don't hold a very important position in the Pure Yang Sect. There's no need to make a fuss..."

Upon hearing this, Yang Feng sighed in relief, thinking that the other party must be a Transcendence Elder, which meant that the other party was an extraordinary advanced Lord of Gods like him. This meant that it was not a breach of etiquette for a Golden Dragon Elder like him to receive them.

Then, before Yang Feng could speak again, the young man continued to say, "I'm just a Nirvanic Elder."

Yang Feng's eyes widened immediately. His movement and expression froze as well.

'Nirvanic Elder? So he's an Emperor of Gods?!'

When Yang Feng abruptly came to a stop, Qin Wu Yang frowned slightly and asked, "Elder Yang Feng, what are you doing?"

Yang Feng returned to his senses and said hastily, "I apologize for losing my composure."

The young man reprimanded softly, "That's enough, Little Yang. Don't scare him."

"Yes, junior granduncle," Qin Wu Yang said respectfully.

"Elder, please follow me," Yang Feng said after he calmed down. At the same time, he sent a Voice Transmission to inform Long Qing Chong of this matter.

...

“A Nirvanic Elder of the Pure Yang Sect? An Emperor of Gods came to visit because of Duan Ling Tian?!” Long Qing Chong was shocked.

Recently, there were a few top emperor-forces who had visited because of Duan Ling Tian. However, the strongest among the people who came to the Flying Dragon Sect were only advanced Lords of Gods whose strength was comparable to the Golden Dragon Elders of the Flying Dragon Sect. It was only natural that Long Qing Chong was shocked when he found out that an Emperor of Gods from the Pure Yang Sect had come to the Flying Dragon Sect.

“I’ll come over immediately!” Long Qing Chong replied to Yang Feng.

Without wasting any time, Long Qing Chong made his way to Yang Feng, preparing to welcome the Nirvanic Elder from the Pure Yang Sect. Previously, he would only visit the others from the top emperor-rank forces after they settled down. However, how could he treat an Emperor of Gods the same way?

Chapter 3918: Huang Yun

In the Imperial War Realm’s Lord Battlefield.

Swoosh!

A figure split into several figures dove toward the lake from the sky at lightning speed, throwing several Formation compasses to form an Illusory Formation. Before the surface of the lake regained its stillness, another two figures appeared in the sky above the lake.

Based on the identity tokens pinned on the duo’s chest, they were from the Flying Dragon Sect.

“That fellow from the Tai Yi Sect dove into the lake?” one of the Flying Dragon Sect’s elders said before he dove into the lake.

His companion followed suit.

“That cunning fellow set up an Illusory Formation as well. However, does he think he can get away?” the other Flying Dragon Sect elder said through gritted teeth.

The other elder sensed the surroundings and said helplessly with a wry smile, “Elder Huang, I’m afraid we’ve lost him... Not only did he set up an Illusory Formation, but he also used other means to ensure his escape. I didn’t expect that he’s not a native of the Realm of Gods...”

“You’re saying he used his doppelgangers?”

“That’s right. He’s probably fled quite a distance away by now. If we split up and chase after him, even if we catch up and find his true body, I’m not sure we’re a match for him on our own. After all, if one of us are stronger than him, he wouldn’t have been able to escape from us at all...”

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“Forget it then. It’s our fault for being careless,” the elder said. His expression eased after he thought through the situation.

...

At the same time, at the foot of a treacherous mountain a distance away from the lake.

A figure suddenly appeared in the sky. Shortly afterward, a few figures flew over from different directions and entered his body.

The figure belonged to a middle-aged man with a medium build and a piercing gaze. At this moment, he looked quite roughed up.

“Those two inner elders from the Flying Dragon Sect must be so angry right now that I, Huang Yun, managed to escape from them even though they were working together! Moreover, their strength is on par with mine!”

Huang Yun was an inner elder of the Tai Yi Sect who had been on the Lord Battlefield for several years now. So far, he had ambushed and successfully killed a dozen rudimentary Lords of Gods and one intermediate Lord of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect.

“I should find a way to kill another intermediate Lord of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect. If I make a huge contribution during the Imperial War, perhaps, the sect will protect me from the relatives and friends of those who died because of me. I can't stay in the Imperial War Realm forever, after all. I risked my life after entering the Lord Battlefield because I had no hope and didn't want to burn my family and disciples. I should be able to redeem myself after making such huge contributions... Moreover, even if I didn't provoke Duan Ling Tian, he would still kill many of our members on the King Battlefield. It's too bad that Duan Ling Tian is just a King of Gods. Otherwise, I could look for him on the Lord Battlefield and kill him!”

Huang Yu felt bitter when he recalled his conflict with Duan Ling Tian in Peace City that resulted in his current situation. Flames of resentment could be seen burning in his eyes as well.

After a moment, he found a secluded place and consumed a divine pill to recover.

...

About half a month later, Huang Yun finally recovered from his injuries.

As he flew around, he muttered to himself, “I hope I can kill a few more rudimentary Lords of Gods or one intermediate Lord of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect. With that, I should be able to redeem myself.”

After another two months passed, Huang Yun finally encountered two rudimentary Lords of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect.

The duo from the Flying Dragon Sect, who were unaware that Huang Yun was spying on them, were chatting at this moment.

“I didn't expect to run into Duan Ling Tian on the Lord Battlefield. He seems to be cultivating, but what's the point of cultivating in here?”

“Who knows? Maybe he's comprehending the law?”

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'Duan Ling Tian?' Huang Yun's eyes narrowed when he overheard the duo's conversation. He was shocked to learn that Duan Ling Tian had become a Lord of Gods.

However, his eyes glinted coldly when he recalled the duo saying that they had just run into Duan Ling Tian, who was cultivating or comprehending the law.

'Duan Ling Tian... Today must be my lucky day! I'll kill one of them first and leave the other alive for interrogation...'

Huang Yun used one of his doppelgangers to distract one of the duo while he rushed to kill the other one in just a few breaths.

"An inner elder of the Tai Yi Sect!" The surviving member from the Flying Dragon Sect's expression changed drastically. He did not hesitate and fled immediately. Unfortunately, he was still caught by Huang Yun. His face turned ashen as he fell into despair.

Huang Yun stared at the man and asked in a low voice, "Did you meet Duan Ling Tian earlier?"

The man knew he was going to die either way so he ignored Huang Yun.

Huang Yun sneered before he said, "If you tell me what I want to know, I'll grant you a quick death. Otherwise, I'll slowly torture you before killing you. Of course, you can detonate your Little World, but your soul will suffer. The pain and suffering are beyond your imaginations if you do that..."

Unlike true detonations, most detonations of Little Worlds were not strong enough to kill. Moreover, one's soul would also suffer the backlash. For this reason, most people would not detonate their Little Worlds. Not only would it be futile, but it would also cause one to suffer.

As Huang Yun spoke, he extended his Divine Consciousness to restrain the other man.

The man's expression changed when he sensed the strength of Huang Yun's Divine Consciousness. Finally, he gritted his teeth and said, "We met Duan Ling Tian in a stone forest a few days ago. He was sitting cross-legged at the peak of a mountain in the forest. When we passed by, he nodded at us before he closed his eyes and continued to cultivate. I don't know if he's still there."

At the same time, the rudimentary Lord of Gods from the Flying Dragon Sect thought to himself, 'If this inner elder from the Tai Yi Sect is alone, he'll definitely die if he meets Duan Ling Tian. However, if he has an Underworld Elder with him, Duan Ling Tian might not survive... I can only take this risk. If Duan Ling Tian dies because of me, I'll make it up to him in my next life!'

The man and his companion had only entered the Lord Battlefield about two months ago. Before entering the Lord Battlefield, he had heard about Duan Ling Tian killing two intermediate Lords of Gods who were death warriors and was nearly as strong as a White Dragon Elder.

"When did Duan Ling Tian become a Lord of Gods?" Huang Yun continued to ask. Although he did not think Duan Ling Tian, who had just become a Lord of Gods, was a threat to him, he was still cautious.

“A year ago,” the man lied. Based on Huang Yun’s question, he knew Huang Yun must have been on the Lord Battlefield for years since he was unaware of Duan Ling Tian’s breakthrough. He decided to lie to lower Huang Yun’s guard so Huang Yun would confront Duan Ling Tian alone.

Huang Yun’s smile widened upon hearing the man’s reply. He dismissed Duan Ling Tian’s monstrous achievements on the King Battlefield immediately, thinking that Duan Ling Tian only had the upper hand because of his comprehension of the law. Moreover, he was an intermediate Lord of Gods; it would be as easy as strangling a chicken for him to kill a rudimentary Lord of Gods.

Huang Yun thought to himself, ‘Even if Duan Ling Tian is comparable to Ximen Long Xiang, he still won’t be a match for me...’

After a while, Huang Yun asked, “Was he alone?”

“Yes. I didn’t see anyone else with him,” the man replied with a nod. Even if Duan Ling Tian were not alone, he would have lied and said Duan Ling Tian was alone. After all, he was determined to drag Huang Yun down with him.

“Very good!” Huang Yun laughed heartily. Then, he swung his hand like a knife and said, “I, Huang Yun, am a man of my word. Now, die!”

Chapter 3919: Traveling Tens of Thousands of Miles to Seek Death

A purple figure sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed could be seen at the top of a mountain in a stone forest.

‘If I can use the Sword Dao and Mastery Dao together perfectly, will it raise my strength to another level? Should I fuse them into an attack?’

Suddenly, a spatial storm began to rage around him before sword rays flew back and forth.

After that, Duan Ling Tian frowned as he muttered to himself, “No, not like this. This doesn’t work either...”

Duan Ling Tian had spent a lot of time trying to fuse his Mastery Dao and Sword Dao into a new attack. Alas, all his attempts had failed. Currently, he had grown rather tired and frustrated.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was unaware that a man with a medium build was hovering high up in the sky and looking at him.

‘It’s really Duan Ling Tian! I can’t believe he broke through in such a short time and became a Lord of Gods! Fortunately, he only became a Lord of Gods recently. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be his match if a few hundred years had passed...’

The man was none other than Huang Yun, the inner elder from the Tai Yi Sect.

Back at the start of the Imperial War, when Duan Ling Tian, who was still a King of Gods, visited Peace City for the first time, Huang Yun had a dispute with him. For that reason, he had vowed not to leave the King Battlefield until he killed 100 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect. Duan Ling Tian had made it clear to the others that the deaths of the 100 Kings of Gods were caused by Huang Yun. At that time, Huang Yun had been dismissive of Duan Ling Tian’s words and even mocked Duan Ling Tian before Duan Ling Tian

entered the King Battlefield. He did not expect that Duan Ling Tian was truly capable of killing 100 Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect. Needless to say, many people, including high-ranking officials, vented their anger on him when Duan Ling Tian killed the Kings of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect.

Under such circumstances, Huang Yun fled to the Lord Battlefield. He did not dare to leave, afraid of burdening his relatives and disciples. Most importantly, he dared not leave because his life would be in danger once he returned to the Tai Yi Sect. Initially, he had wandered around hopelessly and killed a few Lords of Gods whom he encountered. However, with more people he killed, the flames of hope and the will to live reignited in his heart. He thought that perhaps those from the Tai Yi Sect would forgive him if he contributed greatly during the Imperial War.

Huang Yun was very cautious and did not attack immediately.

'It's best to be extra cautious. I don't know for sure if anyone's protecting Duan Ling Tian in the dark. It's unlikely for White Dragon Elders to protect him, but it's not impossible for inner elders to do so...'

Huang Yun did not let his hatred blind him and remained cautious. This was one of the reasons he managed to survive so long on the Lord Battlefield. Due to his wariness, he even managed to escape from two inner elders from the Flying Dragon Sect previously. He was also lucky he did not encounter any White Dragon Elders. Otherwise, he might have already died.

'Let's wait a little longer. If he leaves, I'll continue to follow him and observe him to make sure no one's secretly protecting him before I make a move...' Huang Yun thought to himself, resisting the urge to rush out and kill Duan Ling Tian. He continued to hide, biding his time as he observed Duan Ling Tian. He was certain there were no White Dragon Elders protecting Duan Ling Tian. Otherwise, the White Dragon Elder would have already sensed his presence.

'Patience, patience...' Huang Yun thought to himself over and over again. He was like a ravenous wolf stalking its prey and wary of traps set by hunters lurking in the dark.

Duan Ling Tian naturally could not sense Huang Yun because he was just a rudimentary Lord of Gods. His overwhelming strength came from his law of space, Mastery Dao, and Sword Dao. Even his doppelgangers did not give him an advantage since it could be countered by his opponent's bloodline power. No matter how strong he was, his Divine Consciousness was that of a rudimentary Lord of Gods. As such, he could not detect the presence of an intermediate Lord of Gods. Nonetheless, he was confident he would be able to react in time if an intermediate Lord of Gods ambushed him.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, 'Forget it. I should continue hunting for a few more Lords of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect before leaving the battlefield. At this stage, with the Limit Divine Pills, I should be able to break past the bottleneck...'

After fighting and killing Liu Yin, a White Dragon Elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, Duan Ling Tian could feel the bottleneck loosening. After that, he encountered an inner elder from the Tai Yi Sect and exchanged 1,000 blows before killing the other party with his Mastery Dao. At that time, the inner elder from the Tai Yi Sect had been confused by Duan Ling Tian's sudden increase in strength after exchanging 1,000 moves. The battle with the inner elder brought him another step closer to the breakthrough.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian stopped trying to fuse his Mastery Dao and Sword Dao into an attack. He took a few Limit Divine Pills to completely restore his Divine Energy.

...

A few days later, Duan Ling Tian left the stone forest after his Divine Energy was completely replenished. He flew toward the exit in the Lord Battlefield, hoping to run into a few more Lords of Gods from the Tai Yi Sect.

Huang Yun, who was tailing Duan Ling Tian, wondered inwardly, 'Is he planning to leave the Lord Battlefield?'

Huang Yun naturally knew Duan Ling Tian was heading toward the exit to Flying Dragon City. Usually, the opposition would not go near the exits of their opponents due to how risky it was.

'I'll follow him for a few more days just to be sure before I make a move...'

Huang Yun patiently followed Duan Ling Tian. He did not stare at Duan Ling Tian for too long, in fear of alerting Duan Ling Tian.

...

Six days later.

Duan Ling Tian entered a barren desert. Nothing, no signs of life, could be seen at all. After wandering the desert for a few hours, he suddenly came to a stop as though he had sensed something.

Boom!

Duan Ling Tian flashed away just as a thunderous explosion rang in the air. Following that, when he reappeared, he discovered a figure next to him.

Swoosh!

A dazzling saber swept toward Duan Ling Tian immediately. He could not teleport away in time so he quickly retreated. As he flew back, he finally had a good look at the other party and exclaimed, slightly startled, "It's you?"

"Duan Ling Tian, I didn't expect you to be so strong!" Huang Yun, who had shown himself after waiting for ten days, said. He looked at Duan Ling Tian coldly, slightly surprised as well. After all, his surprise attack earlier would have killed an ordinary rudimentary Lord of Gods, but Duan Ling Tian was barely injured.

"I didn't expect to meet you here..." Duan Ling Tian naturally remembered Huang Yun, who had left a deep impression on him.

Huang Yun scoffed and said, "I've been following you for tens of thousands of miles. Duan Ling Tian, today will be the day you die!"

"Tens of thousands of miles?" Duan Ling Tian sneered and said, "You traveled tens of thousands of miles just to seek death?"

Chapter 3920: Is It Difficult?

“Do you think you can kill me?” Huang Yun said disdainfully upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words. He wasted no time and began to attack again. In his opinion, there was no point in getting angry with a soon-to-be-dead man.

Duan Ling Tian was quite surprised that he ran into the man who repeatedly provoked him in Peace City on the Lord Battlefield. He was even more surprised that the man managed to find him. Regardless, he was naturally not afraid. He asked confidently, “Is that the extent of your strength?”

For Duan Ling Tian, who was capable of killing ordinary Underworld Elders, killing a mere inner elder was not difficult at all. He used his Mastery Dao and brought out his prominent divine sword.

A spatial storm appeared immediately, destroying Huang Yun’s attack and hastily-constructed defensive barrier.

Then, Duan Ling Tian easily severed one of Huang Yun’s arms.

Huang Yun was in a daze when he lost one of his arms. He would have died if Duan Ling Tian continued to attack him.

“H-how’s this possible?! Aren’t you just a rudimentary Lord of Gods?! Why are you so strong?!”

Huang Yun lost all his arrogance when he regained his senses. His face was ashen when he looked at Duan Ling Tian, and despair shone in the depths of his eyes. He did not understand how a rudimentary Lord of God managed to destroy his attack and sever his arm with just a strike.

“Aren’t you going to use your bloodline power? Try to use it,” Duan Ling Tian said mockingly. He was unaware that just like him, Huang Yun was from a Devata Realm.

Huang Yun’s expression changed drastically upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words. He regretted not using his doppelganger to attack instead. After taking a deep breath, he began to attack again.

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Duan Ling Tian was quite surprised that Huang Yun did not flee and chose to attack him instead despite knowing he was stronger.

At this moment, in the midst of his attack, another figure appeared. One stayed to attack while the other fled at lightning speed.

“Doppelganger from a law? Interesting,” Duan Ling Tian said with a smile. Then, a figure shot out of his body before he left to pursue Huang Yun. He had left his doppelganger from the law of space behind.

In just a few breaths, Duan Ling Tian’s doppelganger destroyed Huang Yun’s doppelganger.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian caught up to Huang Yun. After blocking Huang Yun’s path, the doppelganger from the law of space flashed over and stood behind Huang Yun as well. Then, he said, “No wonder you didn’t use the bloodline power. As it turns out, you’re from one of the Devata Realms as well...”

Huang Yun's expression was extremely unsightly at this moment. After a moment, his eyes were filled with hope as he pleaded, "Duan Ling Tian, you know how difficult it is for people like us from the Devata Realms to cultivate to this stage... Spare me! I promise not to get in your way ever again!"

"Is it difficult?" Duan Ling Tian said as he raised an eyebrow. Then, he removed the efficacy of the divine pill that hid his bone age.

Upon sensing Duan Ling Tian's true age with his Divine Consciousness, Huang Yun's eyes widened as he exclaimed in shock, "You, you're only 700 years old?!"

It was no secret that Duan Ling Tian, the prodigy from the Flying Dragon Sect, was not even 3,000 years old. At that time, Huang Yun had been shocked and jealous when he learned of Duan Ling Tian's achievements. After all, Duan Ling Tian had come from a Devata Realm like him. Now that he found out Duan Ling Tian had only slightly over 700 years old, he felt as though his worldview had been overturned.

Perhaps, only a few direct descendants of supreme powerhouses in the Realms of Gods with unlimited cultivation resources could achieve what Duan Ling Tian had achieved, let alone someone from the Devata Realms.

Duan Ling Tian sighed. "Alright. I'll be honest with you. It is rather difficult. I'm already 700 years old, but I'm just a Lord of Gods. At this rate, I wonder if I can become a Supreme God by 1,000 years old."

These were Duan Ling Tian's heartfelt words. Based on cultivation speed now, he was 80% confident he would become an Emperor of Gods soon. Although the difficulty had increased after he became a Lord of Gods, he was quite confident he would become an Emperor of Gods before 1,000 years old. However, he was not completely sure he would become a Supreme God by then.

Duan Ling Tian's words only served to annoy Huang Yun. After all, it sounded as though Duan Ling Tian was bragging, and his expression darkened immediately.

"In any case, it's not difficult for me to come this far by 700 years old..." Duan Ling Tian said with a smile.

Huang Yun ignored these words and said confidently, "Duan Ling Tian, state your conditions. What must I do for you to spare me? There's nothing of value in my spatial ring, and I'm only worth very war points. If you're willing to let me go, I'll tell you about a fortuitous encounter!"

Needless to say, this was just a lie to preserve his life. Huang Yun wanted to use human greed to save his life. In his opinion, for a young man who was only about 700 years old, the temptation of a fortuitous encounter was too great.

Huang Yun thought to himself, 'Duan Ling Tian must have had many fortuitous encounters. They must be the main reason why he's so strong. Such a person will definitely be tempted by my words!'

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Contrary to Huang Yun's expectations, Duan Ling Tian laughed and said, "Do you think I'm a three-year-old child? Forget it. Let's not waste time."

Before Huang Yun could respond, Duan Ling Tian waved his hand, easily killing Huang Yun.

After collecting Huang Yun's belongings, Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, 'I'm quite lucky that I managed to kill another inner elder of the Tai Yi Sect! Next, I should focus on my cultivation. No matter how many divine pills, it'll still take time...'

Duan Ling Tian shook his head slightly before he made his way to the exit that led to Flying Dragon City. During his journey, he only encountered another member of the Flying Dragon Sect. Based on the other party's identity token, the other party was an inner deacon of the Flying Dragon Sect.

...

"It's Duan Ling Tian!"

The eyes of the two elders guarding the entrance to the Lord Battlefield lit up when they saw Duan Ling Tian coming out. They sent a message to the White Dragon Elders in charge because they had been told to inform their superiors as soon as Duan Ling Tian left the Lord Battlefield.

It did not take long after Duan Ling Tian left the Lord Battlefield when a White Dragon he was not familiar with approached him.

The White Dragon Elder was a muscular man with strong facial features. He smiled brightly as he said, "Duan Ling Tian, your reputation precedes you. I'm Jiang Dong, a White Dragon Elder."

"Elder Jiang," Duan Ling Tian greeted before he asked, "May I know what brings you here?"

Jiang Dong replied with a smile, "The sect leader wants to meet you immediately. If it's alright, after you exchange your war points, you should look for the sect leader immediately."

Jiang Dong did not rush Duan Ling Tian. After all, they had been waiting for him for several months. It did not make a difference if they had to wait a little longer.

"Thank you for coming all the way here to inform me of this, Elder Jiang," Duan Ling Tian said with a nod and a smile.

"Alright. I'll take my leave first now that I've relayed the message to you," Jiang Dong said before leaving.

"Alright."

After that, Duan Ling Tian made his way to Peace City. He drew everyone's attention as he made his way there.

"It's Duan Ling Tian! He's left the Lord Battlefield!"

"Based on his current strength, it should be easy for him to kill inner elders from the Tai Yi Sect"

"Of course! I wonder how things went for him this trip. After all, the Lord Battlefield is vast. Even if he's really strong, he'll need luck to run into opponents."

Duan Ling Tian did not pay attention to the people from the Flying Dragon Sect following him. He was already accustomed to the fanfare.

A crowd gathered as they watched Duan Ling Tian curiously as he brought out a rudimentary Lord of Gods and two intermediate Lords of Gods' identity tokens.