

Chapter 3931: Questions

Duan Ling Tian understood the intentions and meanings of the elders from the Linghu clan. He was rather surprised by their persistence. These elders who insisted on him keeping the divine crystals were completely different from before when they reprimanded Linghu Ren Jie for allowing him to stay in the chamber of laws for so long.

Seeing that Duan Ling Tian was still reluctant, the elders changed their target to Linghu Ren Jie. One after another, they sent Voice Transmissions to Linghu Ren Jie.

“Clan leader, it’s our fault for being ignorant back then and looking down on Duan Ling Tian. Please persuade him to accept the divine crystals.”

“Ren Jie, we’ll feel uneasy if Duan Ling Tian doesn’t accept the divine crystals.”

The elders who had reprimanded and threatened Linghu Ren Jie in the past pleaded with him at this moment.

Linghu Ren Jie sighed inwardly when he heard the Voice Transmissions. He naturally knew the elders’ change in attitude was due to Duan Ling Tian becoming a member of the Pure Yang Sect. The elders hoped that they would benefit from having a good relationship with Duan Ling Tian. However, in all honesty, he would have preferred it if the Linghu clan accepted the divine crystals so that there would be no ties between Duan Ling Tian and the Linghu clan. However, his heart could not help but soften when he thought about how the elders were only looking out for the Linghu clan.

Finally, Linghu Ren Jie smiled and said, “Duan Ling Tian, just take them back. Consider it a congratulatory gift from the Linghu clan on joining the Pure Yang Sect after you repaid the debt. As Elder Qi, you’re the first person from the Linghu clan to join the Pure Yang Sect. You deserve such a gift.”

At the same, Linghu Ren Jie also sent a Voice Transmission to Duan Ling Tian. “Duan Ling Tian, I know you must have realized the elders’ intentions. They hope to benefit from you in the future. They might ask for your help during critical moments. I’m afraid they’ll come up with tricks if you don’t accept the divine crystals. You should just accept them. I’ll keep an eye on them and make sure they don’t trouble you in the future...”

Duan Ling Tian could hear the helplessness in Linghu Ren Jie’s voice. He knew the elders from the Linghu clan had to be pressuring him/ Hence, he said, “Very well. Then, I’ll accept the gift. I’ll remember that I used to be in the clan.”

The elders, who had been waiting for these words, laughed joyfully when they heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. Then, they thanked and congratulated Duan Ling Tian one after another.

“Duan Ling Tian, congratulations on joining the Pure Yang Sect.”

“Duan Ling Tian, you’re the pride of our Linghu clan!”

“If only my son is half as capable as you, I’ll be laughing every day!”

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As Duan Ling Tian put the divine crystals away, the elders spoke to him enthusiastically. Although he felt that the elders' attitude change was quite drastic and materialistic, he also understood where they were coming from. Perhaps, if he were in their shoes, he would have done the same thing as well. Similar to Linghu Ren Jie, despite the elders' selfishness, he knew the elders were only doing this for the sake of the Linghu clan. Moreover, if the Linghu clan prospered, their descendants would also naturally have a better time.

Meanwhile, Zhen Ping Fan, the Nirvanic Elder from the Pure Yang Sect, shook his head as he looked at the elders of the Linghu clan. Initially, he had been looking forward to the scene of Duan Ling Tian ruthlessly rejecting the elders of the Linghu clan. Who knew the elders would remain undeterred when faced with rejection? Not only that, but they were still so enthusiastic after being refused and continued to curry favor with Duan Ling Tian.

Zhen Ping Fang spent most of his time on cultivation. Hence, he did not have much contact with people. In this regard, he was not as experienced as his junior nephew, Qin Wu Yang. Perhaps, due to his experience, he was filled with curiosity about people. Currently, he felt like his worldview had changed after he watched the elders of the Linghu clan.

On the other hand, Qin Wu Yang's expression remained calm. It was as though he had long guessed the outcome.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian said to Linghu Ren Jie through Voice Transmission, "Clan Leader, I have something I need to speak to you about. Please make the arrangements for the two elders from the Pure Yang Sect first."

After that, Duan Ling Tian sent a Voice Transmission to Zhen Ping Fan and Qin Wu Yang respectively to ask for their opinions.

Qin Wu Yang agreed immediately.

Zhen Ping Fan, who felt there was no point staying in the hall after seeing the outcome, did not have any objections as well.

"Elders, you may leave now. I still have something to speak to Duan Ling Tian about," Linghu Ren Jie, who was now the Clan Leader of the Linghu clan again, said.

Upon hearing Linghu Ren Jie's words, the elders looked at Duan Ling Tian reluctantly before they left one after another.

Then, Linghu Ren Jie asked, "Three Supreme Elders, may I trouble you to arrange the accommodation for the two elders of the Pure Yang Sect?" Then, he said to Zhen Ping Fan and Qin Wu Yang, "Elders, if you need anything, we'll do our best to fulfill your requests."

After that, Linghu Zhen Xing, Linghu Huan, and Linghu Heng led Zhen Ping Fan and Qin Wu Yang away.

When only Linghu Ren Jie and Duan Ling Tian were the only ones left in the hall, Linghu Ren Jie said with a sigh, "Duan Ling Tian, I really didn't expect you to join the Pure Yang Sect in just a few decades after you left the clan..."

Duan Ling Tian smiled. "Sect leader, you must be joking. From what I know, your sister is not just an ordinary Emperor of Gods. Perhaps, her status would be even higher than a Nirvanic Elder if she joins the Pure Yang Sect. Hence, compared to the elders, you shouldn't be so impressed, right?"

Linghu Ren Jie's expression froze immediately. "You... How do you know?"

Linghu Ren Jie was surprised. After all, before his sister left, she had specifically told him not to tell Duan Ling Tian about her, including the fact that she was an Emperor of Gods. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian to be privy to the matter.

"Clan leader, why didn't you tell me when the Black Dragon Elder tried to assassinate you?" Duan Ling Tian asked solemnly. This matter still bothered him since he had put Linghu Ren Jie in danger.

Linghu Ren Jie smiled wryly. "You know about that as well? I didn't tell you because I didn't want you to worry. Moreover, I'm fine now, right? By the way, how do you know that my sister is an Emperor of Gods?"

Duan Ling Tian replied, "Vice Sect Leader Xue Ming Zhi of the Flying Dragon Sect told me about it. After killing the Black Dragon Elder, your sister came to the Flying Dragon Sect and taught Xue Ming Zhi a lesson. She caused a huge commotion at the time and broke the sect's Guarding Formation. Even a Nirvanic Elder might not be capable of such a feat."

Based on her action, Duan Ling Tian suspected that Linghu Ren Feng was an intermediate Emperor of Gods at least.

"Xue Ming Zhi?" Linghu Ren Jie frowned. He did not expect the other party to expose his sister.

"He's dead," Duan Ling Tian suddenly said.

"Dead?" Linghu Ren Jie was stunned. Then, he recalled the way the two elders from the Pure Yang Sect had treated Duan Ling Tian. How could a Vice Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect compare to the two elders from the Pure Yang Sect?

Duan Ling Tian's expression remained solemn as he asked, "Clan leader, where's your sister now?"

"Do you want to ask her about Chu Yin?" Linghu Ren Jie asked.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. He could not let the matter go until he obtained an answer.

"After leaving the Flying Dragon Sect, she left the Profound Energy Land with Chu Yin to the Realm Battlefield," Linghu Ren Jie said.

Duan Ling Tian's expression changed slightly upon hearing these words.

"I've already asked her about Chu Yin's resemblance to your wife..." Linghu Ren Jie said.

Duan Ling Tian's expression turned eager as he looked at Linghu Ren Jie. "What did she say?"

"Chu Yin isn't your wife," Linghu Ren Jie said straightforwardly.

“She’s not?” The excitement on Duan Ling Tian’s face vanished, and his eyes dimmed. After a moment, he asked skeptically, “How’s that possible? There are too many coincidences... Clan leader, are you sure she said Linghu Chu Yin isn’t my wife?”

“I’m sure,” Linghu Ren Jie replied with a nod. He was not aware that he was frowning at this moment and that he looked as though he was hesitating to speak.

Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian asked, “Clan leader, are you hiding something from me?”

Faced with Duan Ling Tian’s burning gaze and anxious expression, Linghu Ren Jie sighed and said, “Although Chu Yin’s not your wife, I heard a bit of your wife’s situation...”

“You heard about her situation?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

‘What happened to Ke’er?’

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath trying to suppress the ominous feeling that rose in his heart.

Chapter 3932: Going to Skywind City

Duan Ling Tian’s heart thumped heavily as his expression turned solemn. Based on Linghu Ren Jie’s words, it seemed like Ke’er’s situation was not very good.

Linghu Ren Jie sighed. “I really don’t want to tell you about the specific situation since there’s nothing you can do about it now with your current strength. Ren Feng previously returned because she wanted Chu Yin to stay in the clan while she looked for your wife.”

“She’s... looking for my wife?” Duan Ling Tian was perplexed. “How is she related to my wife?”

Following that, a thought appeared in Duan Ling Tian’s mind when he recalled Ke’er’s resemblance to Linghu Chu Yin.

“Your wife, Xia Ning Xue, and Chu Yin are twin sisters.” Linghu Ren Jie said with a sigh, “However, my sister didn’t tell me too much about your wife’s current situation.”

“Even if you don’t know the details, can you tell me what you know? Even if I can’t do anything, I still want to know,” Duan Ling Tian said with a burning gaze.

Linghu Ren Jie averted his gaze before he sighed and said, “Very well. Since you insist, I’ll tell you what I know. My sister said that Ning Xue is on the Realm Battlefield and that no one has heard from her after she entered the battlefield. My sister only knows that Ning Xue is still alive. That’s the reason why my sister left for the Realm Battlefield. Don’t worry. Like you said, she’s not an ordinary Emperor of Gods. She might be able to find Ning Xue.”

Linghu Ren Jie tried to comfort Duan Ling Tian at the end of his words.

“She’s on the Realm Battlefield, and no one has heard from her?” Duan Ling Tian’s body trembled slightly. Then, without any warning, he suddenly spat out blood. It seemed like the news had hit him hard.

“Don’t worry. Calm down. The heavens protect the worthy. Chu Yin has the face of a blessed person so Ning Xue is the same,” Linghu Ren Jie said in an attempt to comfort Duan Ling Tian, “What you have to

do now is to quickly get stronger after going to the Pure Yang Sect. Try to become an Emperor of Gods before the Realm Battlefield closes. With that, you can also search for her at that time.”

Despite Linghu Ren Jie’s words, he thought it would be difficult for Duan Ling Tian to become an Emperor of Gods within 300 years. He only said such words because he could not bear to see the anxious expression on Duan Ling Tian’s face.

Duan Ling Tian took a few deep breaths to calm down. After that, he forced a smile on his face and said, “As it turns out, you’re Ke’er’s uncle. I’ll refer to you as Clan Leader for now. When I reunite with Ke’er and see you again, I’ll properly address you as Uncle along with Ke’er.”

“Alright, I’ll be waiting for that day,” Linghu Ren Jie said with a smile. A hint of anticipation could be seen on his face as well. He really did not expect the promising young man he met would be married to his long-lost niece. Moreover, they even had a daughter together.

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“Clan leader, if there’s nothing else, I’ll leave with the two elders from the Pure Yang Sect now,” Duan Ling Tian said. At this moment, he only wanted to go to the Pure Yang Sect so he could cultivate and raise his cultivation base as soon as possible. His pressure had increased with the latest news.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian did not think Ke’er was in imminent danger. He had planned to take Ke’er away from the Divine Offering Land after 300 years. He planned to bring her to the lower realms. This was because if those from the Divine Offering Land came looking for them, even if their cultivation bases were higher than his, their strength would be restrained in the Devata Realms or the mundane realms due to the restrictions set by the supreme powerhouses. With that, he would have a chance of dealing with them.

However, now that he found out about the precarious situation Ke’er was in, his desire to grow stronger increased significantly.

Linghu Ren Jie nodded. “Go. I won’t say anything else since I’m sure you know what to do. Just remember that as powerful as the Pure Yang Sect is, their influence is only limited to the Eastern Ridge Mansion. There are many forces far more powerful with many more talents than the Pure Yang Sect outside of the Eastern Ridge Mansion. You have to be careful in the future.”

“I will,” Duan Ling Tian said. Before leaving, he added with a serious expression, “Clan leader, if you or the clan need help, please don’t hesitate to contact me. As long as it’s within my capability, I’ll definitely help you.”

Then, Duan Ling Tian gave Linghu Ren Jie a few king-grade Limit Divine Pills and lord-grade divine pills that he refined before he left the hall.

Duan Ling Tian did not give Linghu Ren Jie the lord-grade Limit Divine Pills not because he thought Linghu Ren Jie would betray him. He was only worried Linghu Ren Jie would be soft-hearted and give the divine pills to others, and in turn, expose his ability. Moreover, he would return again in the future, and at that time, he would be able to give Linghu Ren Jie even better divine pills.

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From the time they arrived in Linghu City to the time they left Linghu City, only two hours had passed.

“Duan Ling Tian, do you want to return to the Pure Yang Sect or do you still have another place to go?” Zhen Ping Fan asked. After being flattered continuously by the council of elders from the Linghu clan, he had grown bored.

“Elder Zhen, I want to meet an old friend and settle some matters in Skywind City. If you’re in a hurry, you can return to the Pure Yang Sect first, and I’ll meet you there later,” Duan Ling Tian replied.

Zhen Ping Fan waved his hand and said, “No. I don’t have anything better to do so I’ll accompany you. What matters do you have to settle? Is there going to be a bloodbath?”

Zhen Ping Fan’s expression seemed to brighten again at this moment.

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian was no longer surprised by Zhen Ping Fang’s reaction. He nodded as his eyes glinted coldly.

In the past, the king-rank Zhong clan had sent death warriors to kill Duan Ling Tian. It was finally time to settle the scores. Although the Zhong clan tried to compensate and make amends, he did not intend to let them go.

‘Apart from the Zhong clan, there were also a few other forces involved in the matter. Everyone who was involved will have to pay the price...’

In the past, Duan Ling Tian had encountered many death warriors in the trial ground when he was still in Skywind City’s Hidden Fog Academy. Without his trump cards, he would have died at that time.

Meanwhile, Zhen Ping Fang’s eyes brightened as expected upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s reply. He said, “Alright, then I’ll definitely follow you there to watch the show! I really love watching all these exciting scenes!”

Qin Wu Yang and Duan Ling Tian looked at each other, and Qin Wu Yang only shrugged helplessly. He was already used to his junior granduncle’s childish behavior.

With that, Duan Ling Tian led the duo to Skywind City. To make things easier, he also sent a message to Long Qing Chong to inform him of his intention.

Long Qing Chong’s reply came swiftly.

“I’ve ordered someone to contact Qian Yin, the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect. Qian Yin will be waiting for your arrival.”

Skywind City was the territory of the Hidden Fog Sect, and the Hidden Fog Sect, like many other king-rank forces, was under the Flying Dragon Sect. Naturally, the Hidden Fog Sect would not dare to neglect the orders from Long Qing Chong.

While they were on the way to Skywind City, Duan Ling Tian recalled something and asked, “Elder Zhen, do the Pure Yang Sect have Destruction Divine Shuttles?”

Zhen Ping Fang was slightly caught off guard by the question. Then, he said, "There used to be a lot in the sect. However, over the past 700 years, there aren't that many of them now due to the closed spatial passages. Many members of our sect from the lower realms bought it so they could return to their hometowns. I'm not sure if we have any in the sect now. However, if you need it, I can ask someone to forge it for you. Do you plan to return to one of the lower realms?"

Zhen Ping Fan knew Duan Ling Tian was from the Devata Realm.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Yes. I want a few Destruction Divine Shuttles so I can send my doppelganger back to visit my family."

"Alright. This is just a small matter. You can ask Little Yang for help once we return to the sect," Zhen Ping Fang said.

Qing Wu Yang said, "Natives of the Realms of Gods can't use Destruction Divine Shuttles due to our bloodlines. We can only go to the lower realms through spatial passages. For this reason, it's not a very popular item to forge. However, if you need it, I can ask the experts in the sect to forge them for you."

"Thank you, Elder Zhen, Elder Qin," Duan Ling Tian said. He was already aware that natives of Realms of Gods and also those who had yet to attain godhood were unable to use the Destruction Divine Shuttles.

Chapter 3933: Payback Time

Duan Ling Tian was relieved that his search for Destruction Divine Shuttles had ended in his favor. With that, he would be able to send his doppelgangers back to the lower realm.

'If master still hasn't returned the next time I send my doppelganger back, I'll look for him in the Land of the Dead. Even if he's fine, it must mean he's unable to rid Mi Xuan from his body. If Mi Xuan continues to grow stronger, it'll be dangerous to master,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, worried about his master.

Feng Qing Yang was a talented cultivator. He had also inherited the legacy of a supreme powerhouse through a fortuitous encounter. Naturally, his luck could not compare to Duan Ling Tian who possessed all Five Divine Elements.

In Duan Ling Tian's opinion, he only managed to come so far all thanks to Feng Qing Yang. Even if his cultivation had surpassed that of Feng Qing Yang now, he did not think Feng Qing Yang was unqualified to be his master. After all, a master for a day was like a father for life. Moreover, based on Feng Qing Yang's talent, there was no doubt he would soar to greater heights in the future in the Realms of Gods. "Please reading on ;"

At this time, Duan Ling Tian suddenly asked, "Elder Qin,

Duan Ling Tian felt relieved that the search for the Destruction Divine Shuttle had ended in his favor and he could have his doppelganger return to the Devata Realm anytime he wanted.

'If master hasn't returned the next time my doppelganger returns to the Devata Realm, I'll go to the Land of the Dead to look for him! Even if he's alright, he still must be unable to escape from Mi Xuan if he's not back from the Land of Dead... Mi Xuan might not battle to the death with master within this

short period of time, but what if he continues to grow stronger?' Duan Ling Tian could not help but feel concerned for his master.

Feng Qing Yang was naturally a talented cultivator. In terms of good fortune, Feng Qing Yang had also inherited the legacy of a supreme powerhouse whereas Duan Ling Tian was slightly luckier than him for possessing the Five Divine Elements. However, Duan Ling Tian could come this far mainly because of Feng Qing Yang. Even if his cultivation might have surpassed Feng Qing Yang, he did not think that would mean Feng Qing Yang was not qualified to be his master anymore. After all, as the saying went, a teacher for a day, a teacher for a lifetime. Moreover, based on Feng Qing Yang's talent, he would definitely soar to greater heights in the Realm of Gods!

"Elder Qin, I know that natives of the Realms of Gods and those who've yet to attain godhood can't travel to the lower realms using the Destructive Divine Shuttles. Can gods in the Devata Realm travel to the Realms of God using the Destruction Divine Shuttles?" Duan Ling Tian suddenly asked. If the answer was yes, then he could bring his master to the Realm of Gods.

Although it did not make a difference even if Feng Qing Yang waited another three hundred years for the spatial passage to reopen before coming to the Realms of Gods, Duan Ling Tian hoped his master could come to the Realms of Gods earlier. After all, now that his master had become a King of Gods, his master would have to face a Heavenly Tribulation every 1,000 years. The Heavenly Tribulations would only become more and more difficult with each passing one. It was imperative that his master get stronger as quickly as possible to increase his chances of survival when facing the Heavenly Tribulations. Heavenly Tribulations would get so difficult that there were many Supreme Gods who succumbed to it, let alone Kings of Gods, Lords of Gods, or Emperor of Gods. As for supreme powerhouses, he was not sure if they still had to face Heavenly Tribulations.

"They can," Qin Wu Yang said confidently, "The Destructive Divine Shuttles can accurately send you to a specific lower realm, but the destination is uncertain when you use the Destruction Divine Shuttle to return to the Realm of Gods from the lower realm."

Duan Ling Tian nodded as he thought to himself, 'In that case, I'll prepare a Destruction Divine Shuttle for master as well during my next visit. I'll leave it up to him whether he uses it or not...'

Since Feng Qing Yang had just become a King of Gods not too long ago, Duan Ling Tian knew the first Heavenly Tribulation would be easy. Nonetheless, he still hoped his master would have a headstart.

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Time passed quickly as the trio continued to chat. It did not take long before they arrived in Skywind City.

As soon as the trio arrived, a few figures appeared and bowed at the trio. These people were Qian Yin, the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect, and a few of his subordinates.

"Greetings, Elder Zhen, Elder Qin, Elder Duan..."

"Elder Duan?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly stunned by the form of address.

Qian Yi smiled and explained, "Elder Duan, Sect Leader Long has asked me to inform you that you're now an honorary elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, a Silver Dragon Elder."

A complicated expression could be briefly seen on Qian Yin's face as he spoke. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian to surpass him by leaps and bounds in such a short time.

Duan Ling Tian was perplexed. He had never heard of a Silver Dragon Elder in the Flying Dragon Sect before.

"Silver Dragon Elder?" The corners of Qin Wu Yang's lips twitched slightly as he looked at Zhen Ping Fang.

"Elder Duan, you're the first Silver Dragon Elder in the Flying Dragon Sect," Qian Yin explained again, "Sect Leader Long said that the Silver Dragon Elder is an honorary title in the Flying Dragon Sect. A Silver Dragon Elder has the same status as Golden Dragon Elders, but without the obligations."

At this moment, Zhen Ping Fan could no longer hold back his laughter. After laughing, he said, "Silver Dragon Elder... Yin Long? Duan Ling Tian, should I call you Yin Long from today onward?¹"

After Zhen Ping Zhan emphasized the word 'Yin Long', realization dawned on Duan Ling Tian. He looked at Zhen Ping Fang, feeling speechless. After a while, he asked, "Elder Zhen, was this your idea?"

"Do you like it?" Zhen Ping Fan continued to laugh. When he was in the Flying Dragon Sect, he had suggested this to Long Qing Chong. Long Qing Chong had found the title inappropriate, but he could not refuse and could only agree.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian really felt like beating Zhen Ping Fang up. Alas, he could only smile helplessly now. In the future, when he surpassed Zhen Ping Fang, he would definitely pay Zhen Ping Fan back for this prank.

Zhen Ping Fang was naturally unaware of Duan Ling Tian's thoughts. He was also unaware of the repercussions of his silly prank in the future.

After a while, Qian Yin said, "Elders, please follow me."

Then, Qian Yin led the trio into Skywind City and to the king-rank Zhong clan's estate. Before the trio's arrival, he had already captured all the people involved in Duan Ling Tian's assassination attempt, which included the Clan Leader of the Zhong clan and members of other king-rank forces. He had placed them in a huge cage in the Zhong clan's estate.

When they arrived at the Zhong clan's estate, Qian Yin said, "Elder Duan, the culprits are all here."

The faces of the people in the cage were ashen, and despair could be seen on their faces.

At the same time, the Hidden Fog Sect's elders, who were guarding the prisoners, bowed and greeted the trio.

"Greetings, Elder Zhen, Elder Qin, and Elder Duan."

Duan Ling Tian recognized the two elders from the Hidden Fog Sect as Elder Yun and Elder Wu, two of the Four Supreme Elders of the Hidden Fog Sect.

The two supreme elders were tasked with guarding the prisoners to ensure that none of them escaped since the duo was one of the strongest in the Hidden Fog Sect. Their strength was almost comparable to that of the Supreme Elders of the Linghu clan.

Supreme Elder Yun and Supreme Elder Wu's expressions were complicated when they looked at Duan Ling Tian. After all, the young man they had looked down upon not only became stronger than them, but his status was higher than theirs now. They felt chills running up their spines when they thought about how a 3,000-year-old rudimentary Lord of Gods was capable of killing ordinary intermediate Lords of Gods. Not only that, but he had also joined the Pure Yang Sect, one of the top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. If he did not die prematurely, he would definitely soar to greater heights. Put the future aside, at this moment, he could easily decide their fates with just a few words.

Meanwhile, the culprits fell to their knees and began to plead for mercy when they saw Duan Ling Tian.

"Elder Duan, please show mercy!"

"Elder Duan, please forgive me! I was a fool in the past. I'll be more than willing to be your servant if you spare me my life!"

"Elder Duan, please spare my lowly life!"

Some of them kowtowed so hard that blood began to trickle down their faces.

There were also some who stood motionlessly and sighed as they looked at Duan Ling Tian with a bitter and complicated expression on their faces.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the culprits expressionlessly and said, "I didn't offend any of you in the past, and yet, that didn't stop you from sending death warriors to kill me. If I wasn't strong enough to defend myself, I would've died at that time. You have to pay for your actions."

Upon hearing this, some of them panicked and cried even louder than before, pleading for mercy.

At the same time, a spatial storm suddenly appeared and swept toward the huge cage. In just a moment, nothing, not even the cage, was left except for a mist of blood.

Those dressed in white robes who stood near the cage found their robes were faintly red.

"Sect Leader Qian, sorry for the inconvenience caused," Duan Ling Tian said before he left with Zhen Ping Fan and Qin Wu Yang for the Pure Yang Sect.

Qian Yin and the others from the Hidden Fog Sect were filled with mixed feelings as they watched Duan Ling Tian disappear from sight. To think they had expelled such a peerless prodigy from their sect back then.

Chapter 3934: The Pure Yang Sect

Since arriving in the Profound Energy Land, this was the first time Duan Ling Tian felt completely relaxed. After all, he was accompanied by the two elders from the Pure Yang Sect, Qin Wu Yang and Zhen Ping Fan, who was an Emperor of Gods. Apart from that, he had also settled most of his affairs.

When Duan Ling Tian was in the Flying Dragon Sect, he was constantly on guard against Xue Ming Zhi and those from the 10,000 Devils faction. While he was in the Linghu clan, he had to guard against the Hidden Fog Sect. Even when he was in the Hidden Fog Sect, he had to be wary of hidden threats; he even had to leave the Hidden Fog Sect in the end due to certain conflicts. There was also the time when he was in the Hidden Fog Sect and was targeted by the Zhong clan. After thinking about it, he recalled the days when he had first arrived in the Profound Energy Land and stayed in the Duan clan were rather relaxing as well.

'It's been a long time since I feel so relaxed. In just a blink of an eye, I've already been in the Profound Energy Land for quite a while,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a sigh.

Duan Ling Tian managed to see his family and friend during his last visit to the lower realms hence he did not miss them much. However, after learning about Ke'er's situation from Linghu Ren Jie, he had been depressed for a few days. He felt helpless because he could not help Ke'er now. In the end, he could only pray for her safety and blame himself for being weak.

Nonetheless, he felt grateful that apart from Ke'er and Feng Qing Yang, his family and friends were safe and sound.

As he thought about his family and friends, he suddenly recalled another person: Murong Bing. He had met Murong Bing in the Devata Realm. At that time, due to certain circumstances, he had slept with her. Before leaving the Devata Realm, he had promised her that he would return for her after 1,000 years and told her to wait for him.

Duan Ling Tian sighed, feeling complicated. Although he acknowledged Murong Bing as his woman, he did not think of her like his wives or his partners. After all, it was due to an accident that he had slept with her. It was only natural that their emotional bond was not strong compared to his partners, Feng Tian Wu and Huang'er, let alone his two wives.

'There are less than 40 years left before the time I promised her is up.... I should quickly raise my strength so I can save Ke'er before I look for Murong Bing. Perhaps, love will grow over time. In the future, we can slowly cultivate our feelings...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. He felt very guilty toward Murong Bing. Before he knew it, 600 years had passed since he left Murong Bing.

'I wonder how she's doing now? There's no point thinking about this now. What's important is that I keep my promise to her...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself before dismissing all thoughts about Murong Bing. Then, he began to think about his cultivation, 'Although I'll be able to break through and become an intermediate Lord of Gods, it'll still be challenging even with the help of the various Limit Divine Pills I refined... It'll be helpful if I can obtain some heaven-defying medicinal herbs, divine fruits, or a higher-grade divine pill...'

After that, Duan Ling Tian closed his eyes and began to cultivate.

Since the Pure Yang Sect was quite a distance away, the trio decided to travel using Qin Wu Yang's lord-grade flying ship. Needless to say, its speed was much faster than Duan Ling Tian's Teleportation Profundity. However, such a ship consumed a lot of divine crystals as well.

Duan Ling Tian was so immersed in his cultivation that he lost track of time. He only woke up when Qin Wu Yang called out to him.

"Duan Ling Tian, we've arrived at the Pure Yang Sect."

During their journey to the Pure Yang Sect, Zhen Ping Fang was cultivating as well. He seemed to face an issue with his cultivation so he did not have time to speak to Duan Ling Tian.

When Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes, he discovered Zhen Ping Fan was already hovering above the flying ship with his hands on his back, waiting for him and Qin Wu yang to disembark.

"Elder Zhen, Elder Qin," Duan Ling Tian greeted the duo with a smile.

The duo responded with a smile before Zhen Ping Fan said, "Duan Ling Tian, your cultivation speed is much faster than I expected. Based on my observation, you're already one-third into your journey of becoming an intermediate Lord of Gods. It's really unbelievable that you've only become a rudimentary Lord of Gods recently." He sighed emotionally as he continued to say, "It's easy to progress when you're a King of Gods. There are many prodigies in our sect who quickly became rudimentary Lords of Gods from an advanced King of Gods with the help of divine pills. However, their progress slowed down considerably after becoming a rudimentary Lord of Gods. Based on your progress after becoming a rudimentary Lord of Gods, only a few people in the history of our sect can compare to your speed. Moreover, most of them had many fortuitous encounters to thank for their cultivation speed."

After that, Zhen Ping Fang stared at Duan Ling Tian meaningfully and asked, "Duan Ling Tian, I bet you've had quite a few fortuitous encounters, right?"

Duan Ling Tian smiled sheepishly and said, "I've been quite lucky..."

As though he could sense Duan Ling Tian's unease, Zhen Ping Fang said with a smile, "Rest assured. Fortuitous encounters depend on one's luck. I won't judge you because of them. Moreover, not everyone can benefit from a fortuitous encounter. One still has to rely on one's strength and intelligence. In my opinion, you're worth my investment..."

Duan Ling Tian was very impressed and relieved by Zhen Ping Fan's bluntness.

"Alright, let's go into the sect," Zhen Ping Fan said with a smile, leading the duo into the Pure Yang Sect's estate.

Soon enough, Duan Ling Tian saw a towering mountain shrouded in fog up ahead. It looked like an ordinary mountain until Zhen Ping Fan touched the fog. Then, the scenery changed completely.

Buildings of various sizes that looked like palaces could be seen on various floating islands in the sky. The largest island seemed as big as Linghu City while the smaller islands could accommodate one huge palace with plenty of space in the surroundings.

After passing through the fog, an old man appeared. He bowed and called out, "Greetings, Junior Granduncle."

Zhen Ping Fan nodded expressionlessly. His attitude was completely different from the casual manner he treated Qin Wu Yang.

Then, the old man nodded and said with a smile, "Senior Brother Qin."

"Junior Brother Wang, you're on duty today?" Qin Wu Yang said amiably with a smile. He seemed to be well acquainted with the old man.

The man nodded in response before his curious gaze instinctively shifted to Duan Ling Tian. Nonetheless, he did not ask any questions. After bowing at Zhen Ping Fan again, he took his leave.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian could sense a few auras in his surroundings that disappeared as soon as the old man left. He speculated inwardly, 'They must be the patrolling disciples or elders...'

The old man's identity token was the same as Qin Wu Yang's, meaning he was also a Spirit Void Elder of the Pure Yang Sect.

"He's my junior uncle's direct disciple," Qin Wu Yang said, "He just became a Spirit Void Elder about 100 years ago."

Duan Ling Tian nodded before he followed Zhen Ping Fan.

Soon after, another two figures appeared.

"Greetings, Nirvanic Elder!"

"Greetings, Elder Qin!"

The person in the lead was a tall middle-aged man. His eyes had widened when he first saw the identity token hanging from Zhen Ping Fan's waist.

'He doesn't seem to know Zhen Ping Fan and only knew that he was a Nirvanic Elder based on his identity token.' The middle-aged man's reaction did not escape Duan Ling Tian's notice.

Then, the middle-aged man turned to the old man standing behind him and said reproachfully, "Why aren't you paying respect to our Pure Yang Sect's Nirvanic Elder? He's an Emperor of Gods. Do those from the Glorious Heaven Sect not have any manners? You're one of the valley masters in the Glorious Heaven Sect, right?"

Meanwhile, the old man was staring at Duan Ling Tian with a strange expression on his face. His expression changed when he heard the middle-aged man's words.

At the same time, when Duan Ling Tian saw the old man, he exclaimed, "Senior!"

Chapter 3935: Life-Saving Grace

Duan Ling Tian would not forget the danger he faced during the journey to the Profound Energy Land. At that time, the Five Divine Elements helped him to tear a hole in the space barrier on the Nine Serenities Battlefield. He had yet to attain godhood at that time, and he was clueless when he arrived at the Realm Battlefield. Regardless of the danger, he had to find a way out.

Duan Ling Tian, who was only close to attaining godhood at that time, could be easily killed by a King of Gods or a Lord of Gods. He was on edge the entire time and had felt hopeless until he met a kind old man on the Realm Battlefield. The old man helped Duan Ling Tian by sending him to the nearest base after Duan Ling Tian explained how he had ended up on the Realm Battlefield by mistake. It was due to the old man that he managed to survive the Realm Battlefield.

Duan Ling Tian only knew that the old man's name was Ye Bei Yuan and that Ye Bei Yuan was from the Glorious Heaven Sect at that time. After coming to the Eastern Ridge Mansion, he slowly learned more about Ye Bei Yuan.

Ye Bei Yuan was the Valley Master of Moon Shadow Valley in the Glorious Heaven Sect. The Glorious Heaven Sect was an emperor-rank force like the Flying Dragon Sect. It did not have any Emperor of Gods in the sect currently.

Duan Ling Tian had thought about going to the Glorious Heaven Sect to repay Ye Bei Yuan's kindness, but he was as weak as an ant and a nobody at that time. He really did not expect to meet Ye Bei Yuan in the Pure Yang Sect.

"Duan Ling Tian, do you know him?" Zhen Ping Fang asked, slightly surprised. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian would know someone outside of the Flying Dragon Sect.

The middle-aged man with Ye Bei Yuan was also shocked. Similarly, he did not expect to be acquainted with Ye Bei Yuan. Although he did not know Duan Ling Tian, since Duan Ling Tian was with Zhen Ping Fan, he knew Duan Ling Tian was not simple. With this, his attitude toward Ye Bei Yuan changed immediately; he could tell Duan Ling Tian respected Ye Bei Yuan. He smiled sheepishly as he nodded at Duan Ling Tian.

Ye Bei Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian in shock. After a moment, he said, "Little Tian, it's you! Y-you, you're a member of the Pure Yang Sect?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded and smiled. "I wasn't when we met in the past, but now I am."

The eyes of the middle-aged man standing in front of Ye Bei Yuan widened slightly. As it turned out, the purple-clad young man in front of him was the monstrous prodigy from the Flying Dragon Sect. No wonder the other party was accompanied by Zhen Ping Fan and Qin Wu Yang.

Since Duan Ling Tian became a rudimentary Lord of Gods and killed two intermediate Lords of Gods, who were death warriors, when they ambushed him, those in the Pure Yang Sect, who were not in closed-door cultivation, had heard about him. Most of them felt that the Flying Dragon Sect had exaggerated the matter. After all, how could an emperor-rank force without Emperors of Gods have such a talent among their ranks?

The middle-aged man had also been skeptical about the news he heard. However, now that he saw Zhen Ping Fan accompanying Duan Ling Tian, he was certain the news was true.

The middle-aged man quickly smiled as he cupped his fists together and bowed before he said, "So, you're Brother Ling Tian."

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Duan Ling Tian nodded and smiled at the middle-aged man before he looked at Ye Bei Yuan and said to Zhen Ping Fan, "Elder Zhen, this is Ye Bei Yuan, the Valley Master of the Moon Shadow Valley in the Glorious Heaven Sect. He saved me when I ended up on the Realm Battlefield by mistake. At that time, Senior Ye sent me to the nearest base so I could leave the Realm Battlefield. He's my savior."

Ye Bei Yuan's expression was complicated when he looked at Duan Ling Tian. In the past, Duan Ling Tian had not even attained godhood. Not much time had passed, but Duan Ling Tian was already a Lord of Gods. He even began to doubt his memories. After thinking about it, whether Duan Ling Tian was a Pure Yang Sect disciple or not when they met, it was still unbelievable that Duan Ling Tian had become a Lord of Gods in such a short time.

Zhen Ping Fan smiled. "I see. What a coincidence. You managed to meet your savior as soon as you came to the Pure Yang Sect. You're fated with our Pure Yang Sect. This is definitely an auspicious sign."

Ye Bei Yuan looked at Zhen Ping Fan and said with a bow, "Ye Bei Yuan from the Glorious Heaven Sect greets Nirvanic Elder Zhen and Spirit Void Elder Qin."

Ye Bei Yuan knew Qin Wu Yang, but he had only learned about Zhen Ping Fan from the middle-aged man standing in front of him.

Zhen Ping Fan nodded and asked curiously, "What brings you to the Pure Yang Sect?"

Duan Ling Tian looked at Ye Bei Yuan and asked as well, "That's right, senior. Why are you in the Pure Yang Sect?"

Ye Bei Yuan seemed to struggle with answering Zhen Ping Fan's question. However, he seemed to be less tense when he heard Duan Ling Tian's question.

Before Ye Bei Yuan could reply, the middle-aged man took the initiative to say, "Nirvanic Elder, Brother Ling Tian, Valley Master Ye came to ask Young Master Xi Lin to spare his disciple. His disciple offended Young Master Xi Lin and is being imprisoned. It won't take long before he succumbs..."

The middle-aged man sighed after he finished speaking.

Duan Ling Tian and Qin Wu Yang frowned upon hearing the middle-aged man's words.

On the other hand, Zhen Ping Fan asked nonchalantly, "How did he offend Xi Lin?"

The middle-aged man subconsciously looked at Ye Bei Yuan before he said, "I don't know the details. You'll have to ask Valley Master Ye about this. He came to ask for forgiveness on behalf of his disciple, but Young Master Xi Lin refused him. I was on duty nearby when Elder Liu Hei asked me to kick... send him out..."

After the middle-aged man finished speaking, Ye Bei Yuan looked at Zhen Ping Fan and said respectfully, "Nirvanic Elder Zhen, my disciple took a liking to an item and paid for it with divine crystals. However, before he could take the item, Young Master Xi Lin saw it and took a liking to it as well. My disciple was ignorant and refused to give up the item so he ended up having a conflict with Young Master Xi Lin. I'm sure he's learned his lesson by now and won't make the same mistake again. I only hope Young Master

Xi Lin would spare his life. However, Young Master Xi Lin said that he would only let him go after he was done toying with him.”

Ye Bei Yuan was clearly trying to suppress his anger when he spoke.

“Is that all?” Zhen Ping Fan expressionlessly.

“Yes.” Ye Bei Yuan nodded. “I won’t dare to lie to you, Nirvanic Elder Zhen.”

Duan Ling Tian’s eyebrows were slightly furrowed. He was displeased when he heard that Xi Lin, a member of the Pure Yang Sect, captured someone back to the Pure Yang Sect to be tortured over a trivial matter. Moreover, it was clear that Xi Lin was in the wrong.

Zhen Ping Fan looked at Ye Bei Yuan and said, “Since you saved Duan Ling Tian’s life, I’ll save your disciple to return the favor. What do you think?”

Duan Ling Tian was surprised. “Elder Zhen...”

Before Duan Ling Tian could say anything else, Ye Bei Yuan said to Zhen Ping Fan, “Nirvanic Elder Zhen, I didn’t expect to be repaid when I helped Little Tian in the past, and I don’t consider myself his savior. However, I’d be indebted to you if you save my disciple. As long as it doesn’t violate my principles, I’m willing to do anything you ask even if it costs me my life.”

After Ye Bei Yuan finished speaking, he bowed deeply at Zhen Ping Fan

Chapter 3936: Lan Xi Lin

Zhen Ping Fan could naturally sense Ye Bei Yuan’s sincerity. He said casually, “Alright, follow me.”

Zhen Ping Fang flew out, followed by Duan Ling Tian, Qin Wu Yang, and Ye Bei Yuan.

The middle-aged man stayed behind. His eyes gleamed as he muttered to himself, “Duan Ling Tian must have a good relationship with the Nirvanic Elder and Elder Qin Wu Yang. Duan Ling Tian addressed him as Elder Zhen. Elder Zhen? Could he be Elder Zhen Ping Fan? He’s one of the elusive Nirvanic Elders in our sect. Thanks to Ye Bei Yuan, I managed to meet him today.”

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As they flew, Duan Ling Tian asked Zhen Ping Fan, “Elder Zhen, who is Young Master Xi Lin?”

“He’s one of my senior brothers’ great-grandson,” Zhen Ping Fan replied with a smile, “He’s also one of the most outstanding prodigies of the Pure Yang Sect. However, he couldn’t compare to you when he was your age.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded. Since Zhen Ping Fan as a Nirvanic Elder of the Pure Yang Sect was an Emperor of Gods, it stood to reason that his senior brother was also an Emperor of Gods. It was not surprising that Xi Lin, a great-grandson of an Emperor of Gods, would behave so lawlessly.

Qin Wu Yang chimed in at this moment, “Duan Ling Tian, Lan Xi Lin is the only direct descendant of Senior Granduncle Lan. Apart from that, Lan Xi Lin is also among the top 10 prodigies in the Pure Yang Sect. For these reasons, he’s very arrogant.”

After Qin Wu Yang finished speaking, he and Ye Bei Yuan exchanged a wry smile.

Lan Xi Lin was not only an outstanding prodigy of the Pure Yang Sect, but he was also the only direct descendant of an Emperor of Gods, let alone Ye Bei Yuan's disciple, even the entire Glorious Heaven Sect could not afford to offend such a person. If anything happened to Lan Xi Lin, they would have to deal with the wrath of an Emperor of Gods.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian could already roughly guess what kind of person Lan Xi Lin was after listening to everyone's words.

When they were approaching a huge floating island, Zhen Ping Fan came to a stop and asked, "Little Yang, where's his cultivation ground?"

Duan Ling Tian looked at the buildings on the floating island. He also saw the rivers and the mountains on the island.

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Qin Wu Yang smiled sheepishly and said, "I don't know. I've never been to his place before. Ye Bei Yuan, why don't you lead the way?"

Although Ye Bei Yuan was not a member of the Pure Yang Sect, he should know the location of Lan Xi Lin's cultivation ground since he went there not too long ago.

"Yes, Elder Qin," Ye Bei Yuan said before he led the trio away.

"Elder Zhen, since you've never been to Lan Xi Lin's cultivation ground, how do you know it's on this island?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"That's because this island belongs to my senior brother. All his people live here. Even the patrolling team are his people," Zhen Ping Fan said.

"Who is it?"

As soon as they landed on the floating island, a voice rang out, and an old man with a medium stature appeared. As soon as the old man saw Ye Bei Yuan, he said, "Didn't Junior Brother Xi Lin tell you to get lost? How dare you return? Do you have a death wish?"

Ye Bei Yuan was flustered by the old man's words, and before he could respond, Qin Wu Yang stepped forward and said with a scoff, "Er Hu, where are your manners?"

At this moment, the old man, Er Hu, finally noticed Qin Wu Yang. His expression changed, and he said with a hint of embarrassment, "Junior Uncle Qin, what brings you here?"

The old man, Er Hu, looked the same age as Qin Wu Yang. However, his rank and status were much lower than Qin Wu Yang in the Pure Yang Sect. Hence, he was modest and respectful when faced with Qin Wu Yang.

"I came with my junior granduncle," Qin Wu Yang said tonelessly.

Upon hearing this, Er Hu's eyes shifted to Zhen Ping Fan and Duan Ling Tian.

“Er Hu? You’re Xiao Cui’s direct disciple?” Zhen Ping Fan asked, raising an eyebrow. A faint smile could be seen on his face.

Xiao Cui was Er Hu’s master, and Xiao Cui was Zhen Ping Fan’s junior grandniece.

“Y-you, you’re Old Ancestor Zhen?” Er Hu trembled slightly. Then, he quickly fell to his knees and said respectfully, “Er Hu greets the Old Ancestor.”

This was Er Hu’s first time meeting Zhen Ping Fan, but he had heard many things about Zhen Ping Fan. After all, Zhen Ping Fan was the junior brother of the Pure Yang Sect’s strongest Old Ancestor. There was also a rumor going around that Zhen Ping Fan was as strong as his senior brother.

“That’s enough. Take us to Xi Lin,” Zhen Ping Fan said.

Er Hu was Lan Xi Lin’s senior brother. Although Zhen Ping Fan had never met Er Hu before until today, he had met Lan Xi Lin before. After all, Lan Xi Lin was his senior brother’s only direct descendant. Er Hu, an ordinary disciple, naturally could not compare to Lan Xi Lin’s status.

“Yes, Old Ancestor,” Er Hu replied. He quickly rose to his feet and led the way. Inwardly, he wondered how Ye Bei Yuan ended up with Zhen Ping Fan and the others. While he was leading the way, he did not hesitate to send Lan Xi Lin a message.

“Junior Brother Xi Lin, That old man from the Glorious Heaven Sect is back.”

Lan Xi Lin’s reply came swiftly.

“How bold! Senior Brother Er Hu, since he has a death wish, just kill him! He won’t dare to make a move in the Pure Yang Sect.”

Lan Xi Lin knew Er Hu was a match for Ye Bei Yuan who was also an intermediate Lord of Gods.

Er Hu hastily replied, “I can’t do that Junior Brother Xi Lin. Do you know who came with him?”

“Who?” Lan Xi Lin replied lazily, “Did he find help? Is he unaware of my status in the sect? Who has the guts to help him?”

Er Hu felt like crying when he heard Lan Xi Lin’s message. After a while, he quickly replied again, “Junior Brother Xi Lin, it’s best to restrain yourself. He came with Old Ancestor Zhen.”

“Old Ancestor Zhen? Who’s that?”

“Qin Wu Yang follows him everywhere. Who do you think it is?” Er Hu replied wryly.

It took a moment before Lan Xi Lin’s reply. He sounded anxious as he said, “Impossible! How could Old Ancestor Zhen help that old man from the Glorious Heaven Sect? Impossible!”

“I couldn’t believe it either. But they’re all behind me now. We’ll be arriving soon. You better come out to welcome Old Ancestor Zhen.”

It did not take long before two figures flew out from a huge mansion nearby and landed in front of Duan Ling Tian and the others.

The leader was a young man dressed in snow-white robes. He was tall and aloof, and he possessed an extraordinary bearing.

A skinny old man with one eye stood behind him. Despite his size, he looked as unmoving as a mountain.

The white-clad young man bowed at Zhen Ping Fan as soon as he arrived. "Lan Xi Lin greets Old Ancestor Zhen."

In the Pure Yang Sect, one had to kneel to pay their respects when they met an ancestor three generations for the first time. Since Lan Xi Lin had met Zhen Ping Fan before, he did not need to kneel again.

Then, after greeting Zhen Ping Fan, Lan Xi Lin turned to bow at Qin Wu Yang and said, "Lan Xi Lin greets Junior Uncle Qin."

"Xu Lin, I've not seen you for at least 100 years. I didn't expect you to have become an intermediate Lord of Gods," Zhen Ping Fan said with a faint smile.

Chapter 3937: Zuo Zhong Tang

"I only just achieved a breakthrough about 100 years ago as well," Lan Xi Lin said with a smile. At the same time, a hint of nervousness could be seen in his eyes when he glanced at Ye Bei Yuan from the corners of his eyes. He was cursing Ye Bei Yuan inwardly for involving Zhen Ping Fan in such a trivial matter. He would have let Ye Bei Yuan's disciple go if he knew that Ye Bei Yuan was acquainted with Zhen Ping Fang. After all, even his great-grandfather was courteous to Zhen Ping Fan. Zhen Ping Fan was not only strong, but his elder was one of the few Ascension Elders in the Pure Yang Sect, an intermediate Emperor of Gods.

Zhen Ping Fan nodded with a smile.

At this time, Liu Hui, the skinny old man standing behind Lan Xi Lin, bowed and greeted Zhen Ping Fan as well. "Greetings, Junior Granduncle."

Zhen Ping Fang responded indifferently to Liu Hui, but Liu Hui did not take it to heart. After all, his status in the Pure Yang Sect was even lower than that of Qin Wu Yang, who was standing behind Zhen Ping Fan. After a moment, he turned to greet Qin Wu Yang. "Greetings, Senior Brother Qin."

"It's been a while since we last met Junior Brother Liu Hui," Qin Wu Yang replied with a smile. Although Liu Hui was of humble origins, he was still a Spirit Void Elder. It would not do for him to be rude to Liu Hui. "Read more on new nOvel.o rg"

"Old Ancestor Zhen, Junior Uncle Qin, what brings you here? How can I help you?" Lan Xi Lin asked with a smile on his face.

"Little Yang, tell him," Zhen Ping Fan said lazily.

Qin Wu Yang stepped forward and stood next to Ye Bei Yuan before he said, "Let me introduce you to someone first." Then, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and said loudly, "This is Duan Ling Tian. He's a prodigy from the Flying Dragon Sect. Your Old Ancestor and I traveled for more than 1,000 miles to invite him back to our sect. I believe you must've heard of him."

Lan Xi Lin's eyes narrowed when he looked at Duan Ling Tian while Liu Hui's expression turned grim.

"Duan Ling Tian, this is my junior nephew, Lan Xi Lin, and this is my junior brother, Liu Hui," Qin Wu Yang said. At the same time, he added through Voice Transmission, "Duan Ling Tian, Liu Hui is of humble origins. He managed to come this far because of my senior granduncle. After Xi Lin was born, my senior granduncle sent Liu Hui, who was serving by his side, to protect and guide Xi Lin. Hence, Liu Hui is like Xi Lin's shadow."

Duan Ling Tian nodded imperceptibly before he greeted the duo with a smile. "Greetings."

Since Duan Ling Tian had yet to formally join the Pure Yang Sect, he did not have to address the duo formally. He only cupped his fists together at them out of courtesy.

"Duan Ling Tian, I've heard about you for some time now," Lan Xi Lin said with a smile.

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"Your name precedes you," Liu Hui chimed in with a nod. Unlike Lan Xi Lin, his attitude toward Duan Ling Tian was very indifferent.

Clearly, if it were not for Zhen Ping Fan's presence, Liu Hui definitely ignored Duan Ling Tian.

After exchanging greetings, Qin Wu Yang looked at Ye Bei Yuan before he said, "Valley Master Ye of the Glorious Heaven Sect had saved Duan Ling Tian's life in the past. Coincidentally, we ran into him earlier and heard about the slight misunderstanding you have with Valley Master Ye. Hence, Junior Granduncle Zhen decided to intercede on Duan Ling Tian's behalf." Then, he looked at Lan Xi Lin meaningfully and asked, "Junior Nephew Xi Lin, surely you won't make things difficult, right?"

"Of course not, of course not!" Lan Xi Lin said, "If I had known that Valley Master Ye had such a connection to Duan Ling Tian, I wouldn't have made a fuss. After all, Duan Ling Tian is a prodigy that our Pure Yang Sect was eager to recruit. Valley Master Ye, it's all just a misunderstanding."

Lan Xi Lin smiled at Ye Bei Yuan. His attitude had made a 180-degree change.

Ye Bei Yuan had lived for a long time and was very familiar with the cruel reality of the world. How could he not know the world they lived in was one where the strong were revered? Lan Xi Lin was only being cooperative because of Zhen Ping Fan. After all, Zhen Ping Fan was not just a Nirvanic Elder, but Zhen Ping Fan was also the junior brother of Lan Xi Lin's great-grandfather. Zhen Ping Fan was an elder three generations before Lan Xi Lin.

Lan Xi Lin turned to Liu Hui and gestured at him as he said, "Junior Uncle Liu Hui, bring Brother Zuo over to reunite with Valley Master Ye."

After excusing himself, Liu Hui quickly left.

Lan Xi Lin smiled at Ye Bei Yuan and Duan Ling Tian as he said, "Duan Ling Tian, Valley Master Ye, it was a misunderstanding. If I knew Valley Master Ye was your savior, I would never compete with Brother Zuo over that item. It's all a misunderstanding," Lan Xi Lin said again.

Duan Ling Tian smiled faintly upon hearing Lan Xi Lin's words.

Although Ye Bei Yuan was still angry at Lan Xi Lin, he knew he could not push his luck. Moreover, who knew if Lan Xi Lin would seek revenge in the future? It was not entirely impossible for Lan Xi Lin to assassinate him and his disciple after this matter had blown over.

After a while, Lan Xi Lin said, "He's here."

Liu Hui appeared with a tall and burly young man.

The young man did not seem to be injured, but his face was abnormally pale. His robe looked clean as well. Clearly, they had just changed his robe. However, even Duan Ling Tian, who had the weakest cultivation base among everyone present, could sense his weak aura.

The young man kneeled in front of Ye Bei Yuan and called out, "Master."

Ye Bei Yuan quickly helped the young man to his feet. Then, he said with a hint of reproach, "Quickly apologize to Young Master Xi Lin. You've offended him after all."

The young man inhaled deeply. His eyes were filled with reluctance when he looked at Lan Xi Lin, but he still said, "Forgive me, Young Master Xi Lin. I, Zuo Zhong Tang, apologize for offending you."

"It's nothing. Don't worry about it," Lan Xi Lin said with a smile as he waved his hand, "If anything, you should thank Duan Ling Tian."

Although Lan Xi Lin's words and actions were very friendly, Zhen Ping Fan noticed the coldness in the depths of Lan Xi Lin's eyes. Nonetheless, he did not say anything. After all, Lan Xi Lin was very cooperative. It would be too much to expect Lan Xi Lin not to feel dissatisfied at all.

Duan Ling Tian smiled and said, "You should thank Senior Ye. After all, if he didn't help on the Realm Battlefield, I wouldn't have been acquainted with him at all."

Zuo Zhong Tang turned to look at Ye Bei Yuan with a hint of guilt flashing in his eyes.

Ye Bei Yuan said to Duan Ling Tian, "Ling Tian, you've just arrived at the Pure Yang Sect so I'm sure you still have many matters to attend to. I won't bother you any longer, and I should take my leave now with my useless disciple. Please visit the Glorious Heaven Sect when you have the time. If there's anything I can help you with, please don't hesitate to contact me. I'll do my best to help you."

After exchanging Soul Pearls with Duan Ling Tian and bidding farewell to the others, Ye Bei Yuan quickly brought Zuo Zhong Tang away.

Duan Ling Tian smiled as he watched Ye Bei Yuan leave. Now that he had Ye Bei Yuan's Soul Pearl, he would be able to keep in contact with Ye Bei Yuan.

After Ye Bei Yuan and Zuo Zhong Tang left, Lan Xi Lin said amiably, "Brother Ling Tian, since you just arrived, why don't you stay in my cultivation ground?"

Before Duan Ling Tian could respond, Qin Wu Yang said, "Junior Nephew Xi Lin, before leaving the Pure Yang Sect, we've already prepared a cultivation ground for Duan Ling Tian on our floating island. In any case, thank you for your kind offer."

A hint of warning flashed in Qin Wu Yang's eyes as he looked at Lan Xi Lin.

"What a pity," Lan Xi Lin said with a sigh. Then, he said, "Brother Ling Tian, I'm sure you have a lot of questions about the Pure Yang Sect. Feel free to ask me if there's anything you don't understand."

Then, at the end of his words, Lan Xi Lin brought out his Soul Pearl to exchange with Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 3938: Duan Ling Tian's Stance

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Duan Ling Tian naturally did not have a good impression of Lan Xi Lin. Although Lan Xi Lin had been nothing but friendly and polite since they met, he knew it was only because of Zhen Ping Fan's presence. If he was alone, there was no way Lan Xi Lin would have released Zuo Zhong Tang or given him such warm treatment. He was not even sure that Lan Xi Lin would be so cooperative if Qin Wu Yang came with him without Zhen Ping Fan.

Nonetheless, Duan Ling Tian was not rude. He thanked Lan Xi Lin perfunctorily and did not refuse to exchange Soul Pearls with Lan Xi Lin. After all, he had to consider Zhen Ping Fan as well. Moreover, he was a newcomer in the Pure Yang Sect, and it was wise to make an enemy out of someone like Lan Xi Lin who had an extraordinary background in the Pure Yang Sect.

At this moment, Zhen Ping Fan looked at Lan Xi Lin and said, "You're both young. You'll have plenty of opportunities to meet in the future."

Lan Xi Lin naturally agreed with Zhen Ping Fan.

"Let's go," Zhen Ping Fan said to Duan Ling Tian and Qin Wu Yang. Before leaving, he said to Lan Xi Lin, "Kid, we'll take our leave now."

"Farewell, Old Ancestor," Lan Xi Lin said, "Brother Ling Tian, let's meet when you have the time."

Lan Xi Lin maintained his politeness until the end. His smile remained even as he watched the trio's backs. However, a hint of coldness could be seen in his eyes when he looked at Duan Ling Tian's back. When the trio finally disappeared from sight, he turned around and returned to his cultivation ground wordlessly.

Liu Hui naturally quickly followed after Lan Xi Lin.

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Boom!

As soon as Lan Xi Lin was in the privacy of his cultivation ground, he struck with his hand, turning a pavilion in the front yard into dust.

Liu Hui, who was standing behind Lan Xi Lin, watched Lan Xi Lin quietly.

"You've just joined the sect, but you dare to interfere in my matters," Lan Xi Lin said through gritted teeth.

Lan Xi Lin had completely lost his personable and refined attitude from earlier. His elegant face was twisted in anger, making him look sinister. His insides churned with anger as he continued to vent. "Since I was born, when have I suffered such a big loss? I couldn't even retaliate!"

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After leaving, Duan Ling Tian followed Zhen Ping Fang and Qin Wu Yang as they flew in the sky. He saw many floating islands in his surroundings. They continued flying before they finally came to a stop in front of a floating island that was even bigger than the floating island Lan Xi Lin was living on.

During their journey here, they ran into many members of the Pure Yang Sect. All of them greeted Qin Wu Yang respectfully. An observant few noticed Zhen Ping Fang's identity token and greeted Zhen Ping Fang as well after they discovered he was a Nirvanic Elder. However, since they did not know him, they only greeted him as 'Nirvanic Elder'.

With this, Duan Ling Tian realized that not many people in the Pure Yang Sect recognized Zhen Ping Fan.

As though he could read Duan Ling Tian's thoughts, Qin Wu Yang explained, "Junior Granduncle is an elusive figure in the Pure Yang Sect. He usually spends his time on our private island and rarely goes out."

"I see," Duan Ling Tian replied with a nod.

After the trio landed on the island, a middle-aged man appeared. Unsurprisingly, unlike the others, he knew who Zhen Ping Fan was. He called out, "Greetings, Junior Granduncle, Brother Qin."

"Duan Ling Tian, he's Zhao Lu, a disciple of our progeny," Zhen Ping Fan said as he looked at the middle-aged man. He did not respond to the greeting and directly began to make the introductions. He said, "Although he's Little Yang's peer, a Spirit Void Elder, he's a little stronger than Little Yang. If you have any issues, you can also look for him. Both of you should exchange Soul Pearls."

Duan Ling Tian quickly brought out his Soul Pearl.

Zhao Lu, who looked stunned, quickly brought his Soul Pearl out as well. Then, he smiled brightly and said, "So you're Duan Ling Tian. I'm Zhao Lu, a Spirit Void Elder like Brother Qin. Perhaps, in the coming years, I'll be able to become a Transcendence Elder."

In the Pure Yang Sect, Transcendence Elders were advanced Lords of Gods. Their strength was comparable to the Golden Dragon Elders of the Flying Dragon Sect.

As for Spirit Void Elders, they were intermediate Lords of Gods, and their strength was comparable to the Black Dragon Elders of the Flying Dragon Sect.

"Elder Zhao Lu," Duan Ling Tian called out with a smile. Since Zhen Ping Fan had told him to look for Zhao Lu if he had any problems, he knew this meant that Zhen Ping Fan regarded Zhao Lu highly. At the very least, Zhen Ping Fang must have thought Zhao Lu was very reliable.

At this time, Zhen Ping Fang looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, "Duan Ling Tian, I left the sect for a quite while this time. Now that I've returned, I should go and greet my father. These two kids will help you settle down. I'll come to look for you again when I'm free."

Apart from the time when Duan Ling Tian and Zhen Ping Fan were cultivating on the flying ship during the journey back to the Pure Yang Sect, Duan Ling Tian had spoken at length with Zhen Ping Fan during the journey to Linghu City and Skywind City.

Duan Ling Tian had told Zhen Ping Fang many anecdotes during his time on Earth that fascinated Zhen Ping Fan. Zhen Ping Fang even agreed to open a spatial passage to the lower realm after 300 years so Duan Ling Tian could bring him to have fun on Earth.

Duan Ling Tian, as a modern-day person on Earth, did not adhere rigidly to etiquette of seniority. He spoke comfortably with Zhen Ping Fan like a peer, slowly forgetting that Zhen Ping Fan was an Emperor of Gods with high status in the Pure Yang Sect.

With this, Duan Ling Tian and Zhen Ping Fan grew closer. At the very least, Zhen Ping Fan no longer treated him as merely an outstanding prodigy of the younger generation.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Alright."

Qin Wu Yang was already used to Zhen Ping Fang and Duan Ling Tian's casual way of conversing so he was not surprised.

On the contrary, Zhao Lu was stunned.

Seeing the expression on Zhao Lu's face, Qin Wu Yang said with a smile, "Don't need to be so surprised, Those two got along as soon as they met. They're like friends. Unless Duan Ling Tian becomes his disciple, there's no order of seniority between them."

A complicated expression appeared on Qin Wu Yang's face as he spoke. A youngling who was not even 3,000 years old treated his junior granduncle like a friend, and his junior granduncle reciprocated the treatment as well. Unless Duan Ling Tian formally became his junior granduncle's disciple, it was likely that there would be no order of seniority between them.

Meanwhile, Zhao Lu nodded in a daze after listening to Qin Wu Yang's explanation. When he regained his senses, he looked at Duan Ling Tian again.

"Elder Qin, you mentioned earlier that arrangements had been made before my arrival?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

Contrary to Duan Ling Tian's expectations, Qin Wu Yang and Zhao Lu pointed at a few buildings and told him to choose.

Duan Ling Tian was confused. After all, Qin Wu Yang had told Lan Xi Lin that a cultivation ground had already been prepared for him.

Seeing the confused expression on Duan Ling Tian's face, Qin Wu Yang explained with a smile, "I only said that because of Xi Lin. He wanted you to stay on their island. It's either to make things difficult for you or he's trying to pull you to their faction. My junior granduncle personally went out to invite you here. Wouldn't we suffer a loss if you join them? Naturally, you can choose which faction you want to join. My junior granduncle and I won't force you. However, I have to say that our faction is stronger than

the others. Perhaps, the other factions might be able to provide a better cultivation environment or resources, but none of them have a Nirvanic Elder who would treat you like an equal.”

Although Zhen Ping Fan and Qin Wu Yang had brought Duan Ling Tian back to the Pure Yang Sect, it would not stop the other factions from trying to recruit Duan Ling Tian once they learned about his arrival. They naturally would not be able to and would not force Duan Ling Tian to stay against his wish.

Upon hearing Qin Wu Yang’s words, Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said with a smile, “Elder Qin, there’s no need to say so much. I came here because of you and Elder Zhen. Moreover, I don’t know anyone else in the sect. If I don’t stay here, where will I go? Apart from that, I won’t forget Elder Zhen’s kindness to me.”

Qin Wu Yang smiled brightly when he heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. “Kid, I knew you’re not a heartless person!”

Duan Ling Tian only smiled in response to Qin Wu Yang’s words. Then, under Qin Wu Yang and Zhao Lu’s lead, he continued searching for a suitable cultivation ground.

Zhao Lu, who had been stunned in the beginning, had learned about Duan Ling Tian from Qin Wu Yang as well. He confirmed the rumor of Duan Ling Tian killing two intermediate Lord of Gods despite being a rudimentary Lord of Gods and found the story to be even more shocking than the rumor. With that, he understood why Qin Wu Yang was worried the other factions would snatch Duan Ling Tian away. He had also been worried if Duan Ling Tian would be lured away by another faction. After all, there were a few factions in the Pure Yang Sect that were quite unscrupulous and would use any means to achieve their goals. However, he felt at ease after listening to Duan Ling Tian’s words. He also felt that Duan Ling Tian had become even more pleasing to the eyes.

After a dozen breaths, Duan Ling Tian’s eyes rested on a building, and he said, “That one.”

Chapter 3939: The Cloud Peak Faction

Duan Ling Tian chose a medium-sized building near the mountains with beautiful scenery.

Qin Wu Yang smiled when he saw Duan Ling Tian’s choice. He said, “This place was built not long ago. Its environment is one of the best, and it’s meant for new disciples of our faction. You really have a discerning eye.”

“As the saying goes, ‘First come, first served’. Since he chose it first, it means he’s fated to stay there,” Zhao Lu added.

With that, Duan Ling Tian finally had his own cultivation ground and courtyard in the Pure Yang Sect.

Zhao Lu said, “Duan Ling Tian, contact me when you’re free tomorrow. I’ll bring you to register yourself.” Then, he said to Qin Wu Yang, “Brother Qin, you must be tired from the journey so should rest. I’ll take over from here and help him with the registration.”

Qin Wu Yang chuckled, “Brother Zhao is the most considerate to me. Duan Ling Tian, Brother Zhao will help you with your registration tomorrow. If you need any help in the future, you can look for me or him. If we can solve the matter, we can look for my junior granduncle. In the Pure Yang Sect, there’s almost nothing that junior granduncle can’t resolve.” Then, he seemed to recall something, and his smile

faded a little as he said, "I'm sure you know that there are also matters that would be inconvenient for junior granduncle to interfere in such as trivial matters between the juniors. In any case, I'm sure you'll be very outstanding among your peers." "Search NewNovel^ on google"

Many who watched the recording of Duan Ling Tian killing the two intermediate Lords of Gods thought that Duan Ling Tian was just lucky. They speculated that perhaps, the two intermediate Lords of Gods were injured to begin with.

Initially, Qin Wu Yang thought the same as well. However, during his visit to the Flying Dragon Sect, he had asked around and confirmed that the two intermediate Lords of Gods, whose strength was comparable to inner elders of the Flying Dragon Sect, were in peak condition when Duan Ling Tian killed them. For this reason, he was very confident about Duan Ling Tian's ability.

"Elder Qin, don't worry. I understand," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, "If it's a trivial matter between the juniors, it's best to settle the issue with our own strength."

Qin Wu Yang's smile widened. "That's right! You don't have to worry about the other party's background since junior granduncle is on your side! Truly, those who try to look for trouble with you will be very unlucky!"

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He was grateful and relieved that he had the support of a prominent and important figure like Zhen Ping Fan. After all, Zhen Ping Fan was not only powerful, but his background and connections were extraordinary.

After bidding farewell to Qin Wu Yang and Zhao Lu, Duan Ling Tian entered his residence.

Before Zhao Lu left, he taught Duan Ling Tian how to activate the formation to indicate that the building was occupied. He also instructed Duan Ling Tian to engrave his name on the stone table next to the main entrance.

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Duan Ling Tian's residence had a front and back yard. There was a pond and a small plot of land planted with flowers and medicinal herbs in the backyard. Duan Ling Tian managed to identify a few of the medicinal herbs.

In the front yard, there was a small rockery near a pavilion with a huge stone table and six stone benches. The path in the front yard was laid with blue stone tiles.

'This place is quite nice,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a smile. It was the nicest place he had lived in since he came to the Profound Energy Land.

Then, he entered the biggest room, which was the master bedroom.

'That's right. I should remind Elder Qin about the Destruction Divine Shuttles,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself before he sent a message to Qin Wu Yang.

Qin Wu Yang responded immediately and said that he would get in touch with someone from the Pure Yang Sect to forge the Destruction Divine Shuttles.

Upon hearing Qin Wu Yang's message, Duan Ling Tian quickly replied, "Elder Qin, it's not that urgent. Please rest before you deal with this matter."

Duan Ling Tian felt rather embarrassed. He did not expect Qin Wu Yang to reply so quickly.

However, in less than 15 minutes, Duan Ling Tian received a message from Qin Wu Yang.

"Duan Ling Tian, I've contacted the artifact expert. He's not in the sect right now and will only return after a period of time. He doesn't have the materials needed to forge the shuttles so I'll help you gather them so he can forge them for you when he returns."

"Thank you so much, Elder Qin," Duan Ling Tian said, thanking Qin Wu Yang profusely, "How much would it cost, Elder Qin? I'll pass you the divine crystals needed."

"No need," Qin Wu Yang said casually, "The materials aren't rare or precious. I can still afford them. Just consider this a welcome gift from me."

Qin Wu Yang was very insistent so Duan Ling Tian could only accept his kind gesture. In the end, he decided to refine a few divine pills to thank Qin Wu Yang.

After ending his conversation with Qin Wu Yang, he began to think about his current situation.

"I'm now in the Pure Yang Sect, not the Flying Dragon Sect. There are many powerhouses here. The faction I joined even has an intermediate Emperor of Gods. It'll be impossible for me to hide the fact that I can refine lord-grade Limit Divine Pills here. If I want to refine them, I'll have to leave the Pure Yang Sect's estate. Fortunately, I don't have enemies in the Pure Yang Sect like I did in the Flying Dragon Sect so I don't have to be so cautious in everything I do."

At this moment, a thought suddenly appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind.

"That's right. I almost forgot that Yang Qian Ye, the son of the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect, is in the Pure Yang Sect as well. The Flying Dragon Sect killed quite a number of high-ranking officials in the 10,000 Devils Sect. I wonder if the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect is among them?"

Following that, Duan Ling Tian sent a message to Long Qing Chong to enquire about this matter.

Long Qing Chong replied quickly and told him that the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect was still alive. According to Xue Ming Zhi, the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect was not involved in the matter.

'Since that's the case, there's no great enmity between me and Yang Qian Ye. Perhaps, he might oppose me, but it won't be to the extent where he wants my life,' Duan Ling Tian mused inwardly, 'Moreover, even if he wants to kill me, he'll have to see if he's capable of doing so. It's unlikely unless he has a very strong background in the Pure Yang Sect...'

At the end of his thoughts, Duan Ling Tian closed his eyes and began to cultivate to pass the time until he had to complete his registrations with Zhao Lu tomorrow.

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At the same time, Yang Qian Ye had just received news about Duan Ling Tian's arrival in the Pure Yang Sect.

"Duan Ling Tian has arrived in Pure Yang Sect and has joined the Cloud Peak faction similar to Elder Qin?"

The expression of Yang Qian Ye, who was sitting cross-legged on his bed, was quite unsightly at this moment.

Naturally, he had heard about the disaster that landed on the 10,000 Devils Sect. He knew Xue Ming Zhi had gone to the 10,000 Devils Sect and killed quite a number of high-ranking officials, accusing them of being involved in the hiring of the death warriors who tried to assassinate Duan Ling Tian. Among the people Xue Ming Zhi killed was Du Zhan, a Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect. Apart from that, his childhood friend, Du Po Jun, and Du Qian Jun, whom he treated like a younger brother, were also executed in the Flying Dragon Sect due to their connections to Kuang Tian Zheng.

In fact, Yang Qian Ye only learned of Du Po Jun and Du Qian Jun's deaths when his father, Lan Qing, informed him about Xue Ming Zhi's killing spree in the 10,000 Devils Sect and the death of Du Zhan. His father no longer hid the matter from him since the news would reach him sooner or later.

"How did Duan Ling Tian become a Lord of Gods so quickly? He's almost caught up to my cultivation now. More importantly, how did he manage to kill those two intermediate Lords of Gods?"

Due to his status in the Yang Qian Ye, he was privy to information regarding the assassination attempt on Duan Ling Tian. Moreover, an elder of the 10,000 Devils faction, who was his senior uncle, was present when the attempt took place. After speaking to his senior uncle, he confirmed that the two death warriors were in peak conditions; their strength was comparable to his senior uncle who was considered quite strong among the inner elders of the Flying Dragon Sect.

Chapter 3940: The Ordinary Faction?

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Chapter 3940 The Ordinary Progeny?

Duan Ling Tian cultivated through the night, immersed in his cultivation. He only woke up when he heard Zhao Lu calling out to him.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'm here to bring you to complete your registration."

Duan Ling Tian had already expected Zhao Lu so he quickly flew out.

"Elder Zhao Lu."

"Let's go," Zhao Lu said with an amiable smile on his face.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and followed Zhao Lu, leaving the floating island.

"Our floating island is called Cloud Peak Island. It's the cultivation ground for our faction, the Cloud Peak faction. The name 'Cloud Peak' doesn't have any special meaning. It's adopted from the name of one of our ancestors, Zhen Yun Feng¹. He's the father of Elder Zhen who brought you here from the Flying

Dragon Sect. He's also one of the few Ascension Elders in our Pure Yang Sect. You should know that Ascension Elders are intermediate Emperors of Gods."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

After leaving Cloud Peak Island, Zhao Lu continued to say, "There are many factions in the Pure Yang Sect. Nirvanic Elders or those with higher ranks can start their own faction. For example, Elder Zhen is qualified to start his faction if he leaves Cloud Peak faction. However, he's not interested in doing such a thing. Even if he did so, it would be pointless since everyone he knows in the Cloud Peak faction won't join him."

Duan Ling Tian nodded. After all, it was not surprising that everyone respected Zhen Ping Fan's father more than him.

"Elder Zhao Lu, if Elder Zhen starts his own faction...? Won't his faction be called the Ordinary faction¹? His floating island will also be called Ordinary Island, right?" Duan Ling Tian asked playfully.

Zhao Lu's expression froze for a moment. Then, he shook his head and said with a smile, "Honestly, the other ancestors always criticized Ancestor Zhen for giving junior granduncle such a name. After all, his name is really unsuitable for a prodigy like him. To answer your question, unless junior granduncle has a name in mind, his faction will indeed be called the Ordinary faction."

"I see. There are other reasons why Elder Zhen doesn't create his own faction, right?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"That's right," Zhao Lu replied with a nod, "After all, he's powerful, but not the most powerful. Moreover, it's meaningless to compete with his father. Perhaps, if the ancestor were his uncle or a distant relative, there would be more reason for him to establish his own faction."

"Then, what if one day Elder Zhen surpasses his father's strength?" Duan Ling Tian asked. The leader of a faction was usually the strongest so what would happen if Zhen Ping Fan surpassed his father.

Zhao Lu was slightly taken aback by the question. Then, he said with a smile, "If that happens, under normal circumstances, the leader will step down and let junior granduncle take over the position. The faction will also be renamed. Otherwise, junior granduncle can also leave the faction and create his own. However, it's all unlikely since junior granduncle has no interest in becoming a leader, let alone compete with his father." Then, he sighed heavily as though he just recalled something before he said, "Our ancestor had a tough time with his previous Heavenly Tribulation a few hundred years ago. Nobody knows how many more Heavenly Tribulations he'll be able to survive..."

After becoming a King of Gods, no one could escape from the Heavenly Tribulation that would come once every 1,000 years. The natives of the Realms of Gods also referred to it as the Life-Threatening Tribulation. After all, the Heavenly Tribulations would progressively get more and more difficult. If one's cultivation could not catch up, one would be killed by the Heavenly Tribulations eventually.

Even before joining the Flying Dragon Sect, Duan Ling Tian had heard of many advanced Lords of Gods who were killed by the Heavenly Tribulations because they could not break through and become Emperors of Gods. For this reason, he was not surprised when he heard Zhao Lu's words. Moreover, Zhen Ping Fan's father had also lived a long life.

'I wonder how strong are the Heavenly Tribulations that intermediate Emperors of Gods have to face?' Duan Ling Tian shuddered inwardly when he tried to imagine the force of such a Heavenly Tribulation. With his current cultivation base, he would be reduced to dust in mere seconds.

"In any case, our faction is lucky because we have junior granduncle as a successor if anything happens to our ancestor. Many of the factions are without a successor so if anything happens to their leaders, it'll be bad..." Zhao Lu said.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

If there was no successor or anyone strong enough to lead the faction, the faction would naturally fall into a state of decline if the leader was killed by a Heavenly Tribulation.

"What will happen to a faction if there's no longer an Emperor of Gods?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

Zhao Lu sighed. "If that happens, the faction would have to disband and leave the faction's floating island. Only factions can occupy the floating islands in the Pure Yang Sect. The floating island would then be kept for a new faction or it might be used to house ordinary elders and disciples. Members of the disbanded faction can join another faction if they're outstanding enough or if they have a connection..."

Duan Ling Tian knew the world was very realistic, and it would be no different in the Pure Yang Sect. Such was the way of the world. There was no such thing as a free lunch in the world. Members of a faction enjoyed privileges due to their leader being an Emperor of Gods. How could they continue to enjoy the privileges if they no longer had an Emperor of Gods to support them? If they were not outstanding and were without connections, it was only normal for them to join the ranks of ordinary elders and disciples.

"In any case, our Cloud Peak faction doesn't have this problem. The worst thing is that our faction's name is changed to the Ordinary faction. Moreover, even if that happens, it'll still be about a few thousand or even tens of thousands of years away. Apart from that, who's to say our leader and ancestor won't have a breakthrough? We can predict such things," Zhao Lu said to lighten the mood.

During the journey to complete his registration, Duan Ling Tian learned a lot about the Pure Yang Sect from Zhao Lu.

There were currently 19 factions in the Pure Yang Sect, including the Cloud Peak faction. Among them, there were seven major factions led by Ascension Elders. The remaining factions were led by Nirvanic Elders. The faction that Lan Xi Lin belonged to was one of the factions led by a Nirvanic Elder.

"Elder Zhao Lu, am I officially a member of the Cloud Peak faction after completing my registration? Is there anything else I need to do?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

Zhao Lu smiled and said, "You'll only officially become a member of the Pure Yang Sect after your registration. To formally become a member of the Cloud Peak faction, you'll have to register at the Cloud Peak Island. At that time, we'll leave a mark on your identity token. The mark is not permanent and can be removed if one chooses to switch factions. In the Pure Yang Sect, it's not considered a betrayal to switch factions. Needless to say, it won't stop others from stirring up trouble. However,

switching factions rarely happens in our sect," Zhao Lu said. A complex expression appeared briefly on his face after he finished speaking.

The change in Zhao Lu's expression did not escape Duan Ling Tian's notice so he asked, "Elder Zhao Lu, you seemed slightly troubled when you spoke about this. Could it be that there's someone like that in our Cloud Peak faction?"

Zhao Lu smiled wryly as he said, "I guess there's no need to hide it from you. I'm one of them. Originally, I wasn't from the Cloud Peak faction. My former faction sent people to assassinate my clan so that I could focus on my cultivation without distractions. When I found out the instigator was my former master, I almost went mad. Even after he was expelled from the sect, I didn't feel comfortable staying in the faction so I left. That's when I joined Cloud Peak faction and met my current master who treated me like a son. Alas, he succumbed to the Heavenly Tribulation before I could fulfill my filial piety."