

Chapter 3941: The Sect's Affairs Pavilion

"I'm sorry, Elder Zhao Lu. I didn't mean to bring up your past," Duan Ling Tian said, feeling embarrassed and apologetic for bringing up Zhao Lu's sad memories. If he had known, he naturally would not have said anything.

"It's fine," Zhao Lu said and waved his hand after taking a deep breath, "Everyone in the Cloud Peak faction knows about this. Sooner or later, you would've found out about it. Moreover, despite what others say, I don't feel guilty about joining the Cloud Peak faction."

Although Zhao Lu was rather calm, Duan Ling Tian could sense that Zhao Lu was slightly emotional. It was obvious the matter still affected Zhao Lu despite his words that indicated otherwise.

Duan Ling Tian no longer asked any questions, afraid he might say the wrong thing. He would only respond to Zhao Lu's questions. However, it seemed like he had been overthinking things. Before they arrived at their destination, Zhao Lu seemed to have returned to his normal self and was even joking with him.

"Junior Brother Qin doesn't mind junior granduncle referring to him as Little Yang. However, the members of our factions would always laugh whenever this matter is brought up," Zhao Lu said with a smile.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "Although I'm not familiar with Elder Qin, based on what I'd seen, I don't think he cares much about this matter."

"Perhaps, you're right. However, could he not care when his disciples and granddisciples do so? As an elder, he'll definitely feel embarrassed," Zhao Lu said, laughing.

Duan Ling Tian did not refute Zhao Lu's words. After all, most elders liked to maintain a little solemnity and dignity in front of their juniors. It was indeed hard to do so when one had such a cute nickname.

"We've arrived," Zhao Lu said when they arrived in front of another floating island, "This floating island is in the heart of our Pure Yang Sect's estate. It's called the Myriad Phenomena Island. Apart from the faction's affairs, most of the sect's affairs, which require approvals from high-ranking officials of the sect, are carried out on the Myriad Phenomena Island. The cultivation ground of ordinary elders and disciples is also located here. Various halls such as the Law Enforcement Hall, Trading Hall, Martial Training Hall, and many more are also here. I'll show you around after we're done with the registration."

"Sorry to trouble you, Elder Zhao Lu," Duan Ling Tian said.

"It's nothing."

When they landed on the island, Zhao Lu suddenly recalled something and said, "Duan Ling Tian, if I'm not wrong, there'll be members of other factions waiting for you in the Sect's Affairs Pavilion. They'll certainly offer you many benefits to recruit you. I should tell you the benefits our Cloud Peak..."

Duan Ling Tian did not wait for Zhao Lu to finish speaking before he said, "Elder Zhao Lu, that's not necessary. I've already said to Elder Qin and you yesterday that I'll be joining the Cloud Peak faction. Do you really think so little of me?"

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Perhaps, another person in Duan Ling Tian's shoes would feel offended as well since Zhao Lu's words seemed to show his distrust.

Zhao Lu was not angry at being interrupted. He smiled when he saw the slightly displeased expression on Duan Ling Tian's face and said, "Duan Ling Tian, it's better to make things clear sometimes. I told junior granduncle about what you said, and he even chided Junior Brother Qin for pressuring you into staying in our faction. What junior granduncle means is that if the other faction can provide you better benefits, you should go if you're moved. However, our Cloud Peak faction will also show you our sincerity before you decide. There'll be no hard feelings between us even if you chose to go to another faction. Junior granduncle also said it won't affect your friendship with him."

Zhao Lu's expression changed slightly when he mentioned the word 'friendship'.

After all, as the strongest Nirvanic Elder in the Pure Yang Sect, an extraordinary rudimentary Emperor of Gods, it was strange that he would befriend a rudimentary Lord of Gods who was not even 3,000 years old.

Under normal circumstances, Zhao Lu would have found it prosperous. However, since Zhen Ping Fan had acknowledged Duan Ling Tian and Duan Ling Tian was also a good person, he did not think much of it anymore.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said, "It's fine, Elder Zhao Lu. There's no need to offer me anything else. Elder Zhen and Elder Qin have given me a welcome gift before I came here. I'll personally speak to him regarding this matter."

Duan Ling Tian would never forget about the divine rocks and one million divine crystals in his spatial ring. After leaving the Linghu clan, he wanted to return them to Zhen Ping Fan, but Zhen Ping Fan refused to take them.

"Elder Zhao Lu, let's go," Duan Ling Tian said when he saw Zhao Lu was not moving. He guessed that Zhao Lu must be immersed in his own thoughts or reporting to Zhen Ping Fan.

When Zhao Lu regained his senses, a hint of admiration flashed in his eyes when he looked at Duan Ling Tian. Then, he led Duan Ling Tian to a huge building that seemed to be made of a few buildings in a vast square.

Zhao Lu hovered in the sky above the building and said, "This is the Sect's Affairs Pavilion."

The duo descended in front of the huge entrance. A huge and tall stone tablet stood next to the entrance, and the words 'Sect's Affairs Pavilion' were carved on it. The stone tablet was almost as tall as the building.

"This is where all the sect's internal affairs are handled. The promotions of elders and disciples fall under the pavilion's jurisdiction as well. Before a promotion, they'll have to pass the test in the Examination Hall," Zhao Lu said. After a pause, he added, "Normally, one can only join the Pure Yang Sect when the sect is recruiting. You're a special case since you're personally recruited by the sect. Hence, you don't

need to go through any tests. After all, someone who became a rudimentary Lord of Gods before the age of 3,000 is more than eligible to join our sect.”

After a brief moment of hesitation, Zhao Lu said, “I feel like I should warn you, Duan Ling Tian...”

Duan Ling Tian paused in his footsteps and looked at Zhao Lu, puzzled.

Zhao Lu said, “Although you’re specially recruited by the sect and don’t have to go through any tests, you’re still just an ordinary disciple. I heard from junior granduncle that he promised back in the Flying Dragon Sect that you’ll receive the treatment of a True Martial Disciple. That’s the promise he made, not the sect. In the end, you’ll have to rely on your own strength to become a True Martial Disciple. Junior granduncle said that once you succeed, your treatment will be even better than that of a True Martial Disciple. You’re free to take the test in the Examination Hall whenever you’re ready.”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. “I thought you were going to give me bad news. This is just a small matter. I’m happy enough that I don’t have to take the trivial tests to join the sect. I naturally don’t mind using my ability to obtain better treatment or a higher rank.”

Zhao Lu’s expression eased greatly upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words. He said, “I should know better that you’ll react this way. In any case, with your innate talent and abilities, I’m sure it’ll be easy for you to become a True Martial Disciple.”

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian asked curiously, “Elder Zhao, is Lan Xi Lin a True Martial Disciple?”

“Lan Xi Lin?” Zhao Lu was stunned. His expression was slightly unnatural as he nodded and said, “Yes, he’s a True Martial Disciple. He passed the test 300 years ago when he was a rudimentary Lord of Gods.”

Zhao Lu was unaware that Duan Ling Tian had already met Lan Xi Lin so he was surprised when Duan Ling Tian mentioned Lan Xi Lin. Most importantly, before joining the Cloud Peak faction, he was in the same faction as Lan Xi Lin. His former master, who had been expelled from the Pure Yang Sect, was the direct disciple of Lan Xi Lin’s great-grandfather. This meant that his former master was also Lan Xi Lin’s senior granduncle.

After Zhao Lu composed himself, he said to Duan Ling Tian, “Let’s go.”

Chapter 3942: The Yu Yang Faction’s Determination

The interior of the Sect’s Affairs Pavilion was very spacious. Quite a few people with the Pure Yang Sect’s identity tokens could be seen inside.

During their journey here, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the identity tokens of the Pure Yang Sect were mostly similar with a few differences to indicate ranks. All identity tokens, including Zhen Ping Fan’s, had a Yin Yang symbol on their four corners.

“Elder Zhao Lu.”

When Zhao Lu walked, many people greeted him. At the same time, many of them also looked at Duan Ling Tian curiously. It did not take long before they began to gather and speculate about his identity.

“Who’s he? To think he’s accompanied by Elder Zhao...”

“He doesn’t carry an identity token from our sect so he must not be a member of our sect.”

“Yesterday, I heard that Elder Qin Wu Yang from the Cloud Peak faction brought Duan Ling Tian, who recently rose in fame in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, back to our sect from the Flying Dragon Sect. He must be Duan Ling Tian!”

“Duan Ling Tian? He’s the one who killed two intermediate Lords of Gods even though he’s just a rudimentary Lord of Gods, right?”

“It’s him! I watched the recording of his battle with the two intermediate Lords of Gods. Even if the recording was not very clear, his frame and clothes are similar!”

“There’s no doubt he’s Duan Ling Tian...”

Duan Ling Tian did not expect to cause a stir as soon as he entered the Sect’s Affairs Pavilion with Zhao Lu.

More and more people gathered, looking and pointing at Duan Ling Tian as though he was an exhibit in a circus. However, he was not bothered at all and remained expressionless.

On the contrary, Zhao Lu’s expression darkened slightly as he said, “I came to help Duan Ling Tian with his registration. If you have nothing better to do here, you should leave.”

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As a Spirit Void Elder, Zhao Lu’s words still carried some weight. Since he had spoken, many people began to disperse or went back to their businesses. However, they still could not help but look at Duan Ling Tian from the corners of their eyes.

With Zhao Lu’s help, the registration went smoothly. The elder on duty confirmed Duan Ling Tian’s identity and completed the formalities quickly before handing Duan Ling Tian an ordinary disciple identity token.

In the Pure Yang Sects, there were only ordinary disciples and True Martial Disciples. Among ordinary disciples, there were not only gods and Kings of Gods, but Lords of Gods as well. Their identity tokens would further show their cultivation bases as god disciples, king disciples, or lord disciples.

As for descendants of high-ranking officials who had yet to attain godhood in the Pure Yang Sect, they were not considered official disciples of the Pure Yang Sect until they attained godhood. Before doing so, they were only staying in the Pure Yang Sect with the identity of a family member.

The Pure Yang Sect had strict rules about family members living in the sect’s estate as well. Only those at or above the level of a Lord of Gods were allowed to bring their family members to stay in the sect’s estate. For Lords of Gods, they could bring immediate relatives into the sect’s estate. As for Emperors of Gods, they could bring immediate and distant relatives into the sect’s estate if they so wished. They could invite their friends to stay in the sect’s estate. This was one of the privileges of Emperors of Gods in the Pure Yang Sect.

True Martial Disciples were all extraordinary Lords of Gods. Ordinary Lords of Gods would find it difficult to become a True Martial Disciple. The test to become a True Martial Disciple also depended on one’s age.

For example, when Lan Xi Lin first became a rudimentary Lord of Gods, he had failed the True Martial test once. He took the test again several hundred years ago and barely passed. The test would get progressively harder along with one's age.

For this reason, Zhao Lu was confident that Duan Ling Tian would easily pass the test due to Duan Ling Tian's young age.

"Duan Ling Tian!"

After completing the registration and obtaining the identity token, Duan Ling Tian and Zhao Lu were about to leave when they were stopped by a chubby middle-aged man of an average height.

The chubby middle-aged man wore a bright smile on his face, and his small eyes made him look cunning.

A young man stood behind the chubby middle-aged man.

Zhao Lu looked at the person in front of him expressionlessly and asked, "Huang Feng, what do you want?"

At this time, Duan Ling Tian saw the Spirit Void Elder identity token hanging by the chubby middle-aged man's waist. This meant that the chubby middle-aged man was also an advanced Lord of Gods.

"Junior Brother Zhao, why do you ask when you already know the answer?" Huang Feng, the chubby middle-aged man, asked with a grin. Then, he added, "If you really want an answer, why don't you look for my master? I came here on his orders, after all."

Huang Feng's words caused Zhao Lu's expression to darken, and Zhao Lu did not speak anymore.

Huang Feng was the granddisciple of a Nirvanice Elder, a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, who was a leader of a faction. His master was a Transcendence Elder who was very protective. Hence, although Zhao Lu was stronger, he did not cause trouble unnecessarily since it was just a trivial matter.

Seeing that Zhao Lu no longer spoke, Huang Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian and smiled before he said loudly, "Duan Ling Tian, I'm Huang Feng from the Yu Yang faction. My leader has said that if you're willing to join us, he'll accept you as his direct disciple. With that, many of the members of our faction, including Spirit Void Elders, will have to address you as junior uncle."

The ranks of seniority often did not have anything to do with one's age in the Pure Yang Sect.

Despite his young age, if Duan Ling Tian became the direct disciple of an Emperor of Gods with a high rank in the Pure Yang Sect, his seniority would rise and he would gain a group of juniors. For example, even Huang Feng, Zhao Lu, and Qin Wu Yang would have to address him as junior uncle.

Duan Ling Tian did not say anything.

Instead, Zhao Lu smiled coldly and asked, "Huang Feng, is that all the Yu Yang faction has to offer?"

After all, many Emperors of Gods in the Pure Yang Sect would gladly accept Duan Ling Tian as their direct disciple. After all, they would definitely benefit from having such an outstandingly talented disciple. Moreover, when Duan Ling Tian made great contributions to the sect, not just Duan Ling Tian,

but they would enjoy the glory as well. Their names would be forever remembered in history. Hence, the offer was nothing special.

Huang Feng ignored Zhao Lu. He looked at Duan Ling Tian and continued to say, "Apart from that, we will also give you two million divine crystals..."

Many of the people in the surroundings who were eavesdropping were shocked upon hearing this.

"The Yu Yang faction is too generous!"

"Is Duan Ling Tian really worth so much? Although he killed two intermediate Lords of Gods despite having a weaker cultivation base, who can say for sure his two opponents didn't have hidden injuries. Although the Flying Dragon Sect said it was a fair fight, they could just be bragging. They definitely would not say anything negative about him."

"I agree. Regardless of his feats, I don't think it's worth it to spend so much to recruit a rudimentary Lord of Gods."

Many people shook their heads as they whispered among themselves.

All of a sudden, someone said in a hushed tone, "You probably don't know about the Yu Yang faction's situation, do you? The only Emperor of Gods in that faction, a Nirvanic Elder, was injured during his last Heavenly Tribulation. It's said that he has 18,000 years left to live at most."

These words caused an uproar immediately.

"Is this true?"

"If it's true, then I can understand their actions."

Although everyone was speaking in hushed voices, how could Huang Feng not hear them with his cultivation base? His expression darkened immediately as he swept his gaze across the crowd.

The crowd fell silent immediately. Naturally, they did not stop gossiping through Voice Transmission.

"Based on Elder Huang's expression, I think it must be true!"

"Is the Yu Yang faction planning to recruit Duan Ling Tian and groom him into the next faction leader?"

"I think so. After all, he's very talented. He's not even 3,000 years old, but he's already a rudimentary Lord of Gods. With such talent, it's not impossible for the Yu Yang faction to cultivate him into an Emperor of Gods within 10,000 years if they give him the best resources..."

"That's right. If the leader of the Yu Yang faction passes, the faction will still have a successor and won't need to disband."

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was also taken aback when Huang Feng offered him two million divine crystals. He could not help but wonder, 'Are all Emperors of Gods in the Pure Yang Sect so wealthy?'

Previously, apart from divine rocks, Zhen Ping Fan gave him ten million divine crystals, including the one million divine crystals that he used to repay the Linghu clan. Now, the Yu Yang faction offered him two

million divine crystals. The two million divine crystals were naturally from Huang Feng's grandmaster, the only Emperor of Gods in the Yu Yang faction.

Zhao Lu could not help but frown as well. He did not expect the Yu Yang faction would be so determined to recruit Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 3943: Aspirations Beyond the Pure Yang Sect

The Yu Yang faction saw Duan Ling Tian as their lifeline, after all.

Zhao Lu looked at Huang Feng with a complicated expression.

In the history of the Pure Yang Sect, there were many factions that had to be disbanded due to a lack of successors. The members would then be evicted from the floating islands that were once their homes. Some of them stayed together and worked hard to create a new faction together, some joined another faction, and some never did make a comeback.

Zhao Lu did not have much pity for the Yu Yang faction. After all, the world was cruel. Only the strong could make the rules and enjoy special treatment. This was naturally true for all the factions in the Pure Yang Sect.

"Duan Ling Tian, I hope you'll consider this carefully. This is my Soul Pearl. Please contact me once you've made up your mind," Huang Feng said after giving Duan Ling Tian his Soul Pearl, "I hope you'll join us. Apart from the benefits I mentioned earlier, I'm also willing to give you half of my life savings if you join us.

After saying that, Huang Feng bade farewell and left.

Before the young man, who seemed to be Huang Feng's disciple, left, he sent Duan Ling Tian a Voice Transmission as well.

"Senior Brother Duan, if you join our Yu Yang faction, the faction will not spare any effort at all to make you an Emperor of Gods. It's the best choice for you to join us now that you've joined the Pure Yang Sect."

Now that Huang Feng had left, Duan Ling Tian and Zhao Lu were about to leave when they were stopped again.

This time, they were stopped by a blue-clad old man with a ruddy complexion and a friendly disposition. When he approached the duo, he said, "Zhao Lu, I'd like to speak to Duan Ling Tian as well."

"Please speak, Brother Liu," Zhao Lu said with a nod. His attitude was markedly better than when he was facing Huang Feng.

With this, Duan Ling Tian glanced at the old man's identity token curiously. Realization dawned on him immediately when he saw the old man's identity token. 'No wonder. He's a Transcendence Elder.'

Transcendence Elders were the strongest advanced Lords of Gods in the Pure Yang Sect. They were at least as strong as the Golden Dragon Elders from the Flying Dragon Sect.

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The old man looked at Duan Ling Tian and introduced himself with a smile on his face. "Duan Ling Tian, I'm Liu Yuan from the Tyrannic Saber faction. My grandfather, Ascension Elder Liu Jing Tao, is the leader of the Tyrannic Saber faction."

At the same time, Zhao Lu's Voice Transmission rang in Duan Ling Tian's ears as well.

"Duan Ling Tian, he's Liu Yuan. He's a Transcendence Elder, and he's the strongest advanced Lord of Gods in the Tyrannic Saber faction. His grandfather is Ascension Elder Liu Jing Tao, who's also the leader of the faction."

Meanwhile, the crowd was also whispering among themselves. They were shocked when they saw Liu Yuan.

"Heavens! A Transcendence Elder came in person! Duan Ling Tian is really a hotshot!"

"The Tyrannic Saber faction wants to recruit him as well?"

"Is Duan Ling Tian really that great?"

In fact, there were many representatives from the various factions in the surroundings. However, many of them gave up on recruiting Duan Ling Tian when they heard Huang Feng's offer. After consulting with the higher-ups in their factions, they decided they did not want to spend so much on recruiting him. Since their offer was not as good as Huang Feng's, they would naturally not step forward to recruit Duan Ling Tian. Would it not be embarrassing when Duan Ling Tian refused them? They were also shocked when they saw Liu Yuan.

There were 19 factions in the Pure Yang Sect. Among them, the seven major factions were led by Ascension Elders while the other twelve factions were led by Nirvanic Elders.

The Tyrannic Saber faction was led by an Ascension Elder. Apart from that, it was one out of two factions that had three Emperors of Gods. Hence, it was a strong faction.

"Elder Liu Yuan," Duan Ling Tian greeted with a smile. He had heard the discussions on the surroundings so he had a bit of understanding regarding the Tyrannic Saber faction. He had also speculated that the only other faction with three Emperors of Gods was the Cloud Peak faction, to which Zhen Ping Fan, Qin Wu Yang, Zhao Lu, and he belonged. However, he was not too certain if he was right.

Duan Ling Tian knew the Emperors of Gods in the Cloud Peak faction were Ascension Elder Zhen Yun Feng, Nirvanic Elder Zhen Ping Fan, and the Sect Leader of the Pure Yang Sect. However, he was not sure if the Sect Leader of the Pure Yang Sect would be counted as a member of the faction. After all, as the sect leader, he had to oversee the entire sect, including all the factions.

Liu Yuan said with a smile, "Duan Ling Tian, although our benefits aren't as good as Yu Yang faction now in that we won't offer you two million divine rocks, in the long term, the benefits we offer are better. I can promise you that one of our two Nirvanic Elders will accept you as a disciple. Most importantly, when our Ascension Elder has the time, he'll guide you and give you pointers as well."

An uproar broke out as soon as Liu Yuan spoke about the Ascension Elder guiding Duan Ling Tian.

Many of those who were originally calm lost their composure immediately, and they stared at Duan Ling Tian, filled with jealousy and envy. After all, Ascension Elders were the most powerful in the Pure Yang

Sect. They were usually elusive, and it was rather hard to meet them, let alone ask for guidance from them. When they saw how unmoved Duan Ling Tian was, their jealousy and envy were joined by anger. They wondered if he was pretending to be calm, hoping to obtain more benefits; they thought he was greedy.

“Duan Ling Tian, I hope you’ll think about this carefully. This is...” Liu Yuan said as he brought his Soul Pearl out.

Before Liu Yuan finished speaking and before he could hand his Soul Pearl over, Duan Ling Tian said apologetically, “Elder Liu, there’s no need for you to give you Soul Pearl. I think it’s best for me to make my intentions clear today. I have already decided on a faction to join so I won’t be considering any other factions. I apologize, but I’ll have to decline your invitation.”

Although Liu Yuan was a little surprised by Duan Ling Tian’s straightforwardness, he was very calm as he said, “Everyone has their own aspirations so we won’t force you.”

With that, Liu Yuan bade farewell to Zhao Lu and left.

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on Liu Yuan’s elegant back until he disappeared from sight. Immediately after, they shifted their eyes to Duan Ling Tian immediately.

“Duan Ling Tian has already decided to join a faction?”

“He refused Elder Liu Yuan’s Soul Pearl but accepted Elder Huang’s Soul Pearl... Does this mean he’s going to join the Yu Yang faction?”

“But there’s no Ascension Elder in the Yu Yang faction...”

“So what? There’s no doubt the Yu Yang faction would prioritize Duan Ling Tian and give him the best of everything so he can become an Emperor of Gods. After all, they’re in dire need of a successor, and there’s no suitable candidate in the faction now.”

“If I were Duan Ling Tian, I would also choose to join the Yu Yang faction. After all, the position of the leader of the faction is almost guaranteed!”

Despite being reassured by Duan Ling Tian, Zhao Lu still could not help but feel slightly shaken when he heard the discussion in the surroundings. He called out tentatively, “Duan Ling Tian?”

“Elder Zhao Lu, since we’ll be in the same faction soon, please take care of me,” Duan Ling Tian said with a smile. He had said this loudly so the others, especially those from the Yu Yang faction, would not misunderstand his decision.

Zhao Lu was briefly stunned. He reacted quickly and said with a bright smile, “Of course! Welcome to the Cloud Peak faction!”

The others were shocked when they heard Duan Ling Tian was going to the Cloud Peak faction. After all, they were convinced he was going to join the Yu Yang faction.

“I wonder what the Cloud Peak faction offered him since he chose to reject the Yu Yang faction and join them?”

“It can be considered that the Yu Yang faction will give him all of their best resources if he joins them, but he still refuses them?”

“I’m really curious what kind of benefits the Cloud Peak faction promised him. It can’t be that he chose the Cloud Peak faction just because their elders brought him here, right?”

“Impossible! This is a profit-driven world where the strong are revered. Moreover, making a small mistake in one’s cultivation could lead to death by the Heavenly Tribulation in the future.”

Duan Ling Tian only smiled when he heard the conversation in his surroundings. After a while, he said to the crowd, “If any one of you knows people from the Yu Yang faction, please inform them of this. I don’t have any desire to lead a faction. I’m confident I’ll be able to become an Emperor of Gods, but I don’t think I’ll be in the Pure Yang Sect at that time.”

Everyone was filled with admiration for Duan Ling Tian when they heard his words. They thought he was mature and ambitious. After all, it was clear that his aspirations were not limited to the Pure Yang Sect, intending to soar higher.

After thinking about it, Duan Ling Tian sent a message to Huang Feng through the Soul Pearl.

“Elder Huang Feng, I’m sorry.”

In fact, Duan Ling Tian did not plan to accept Huang Feng’s Soul Pearl. However, he was stunned by Huang Feng’s generous offer that before he had time to react, Huang Feng had already given him the Soul Pearl and left.

Chapter 3944: Advanced Emperor of Gods

Duan Ling Tian knew very well that the Yu Yang faction desperately wanted him to join them because the leader of the faction, Nirvanic Elder Qi Yu Yang, wanted him to be the successor to protect the faction. He had to admit the benefits they offered were very tempting. However, he could not join them since he would not be able to become Qi Yu Yang’s successor, and he had also decided to join the Cloud Peak faction.

Even without the Cloud Peak faction in the picture, Duan Ling Tian could not join the Yu Yang faction since he did not plan to stay in the Pure Yang Sect forever. If that was the case, the Yu Yang faction naturally would not offer up such benefits. After all, the Yu Yang faction’s intention was to find a successor.

Duan Ling Tian’s goals lay beyond the Pure Yang Sect, after all.

“Elder Zhao, let’s go,” Duan Ling Tian said before he walked out of the hall first.

When Zhao Lu followed after Duan Ling Tian, the crowd finally regained their senses. They looked at Duan Ling Tian’s back with complicated expressions on their faces.

“He’s not even 3,000 years old, but he has such lofty ambitions. Is he arrogant or confident?”

“Based on his achievements so far, I’d say it’s confidence...”

“If I were him and managed to become a rudimentary Lord of Gods at such a young age, perhaps, I’d have the same thoughts as him...”

“Hmph! I don’t think his achievements mean much...”

“Have you not seen the recording of him killing the two intermediate Lords of Gods who were death warriors?”

“Who knows if those two were already injured to begin with? Perhaps, he was just lucky!”

Among the crowd in the Sect’s Affairs Pavilion, some felt that Duan Ling Tian was confident and some felt that he was arrogant.

After the representatives from the Yu Yang faction and the Tyrannic Saber faction tried to recruit Duan Ling Tian, the other factions no longer sent people to recruit Duan Ling Tian. After all, their faction was not as strong as the Tyrannic Saber factions and the benefits they could offer were not as good as those from the Yu Yang faction. Hence, the factions, among which there were quite a few who also wanted to groom him as their successor, gave up on recruiting him.

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After leaving the Sect’s Affairs Pavilion, Zhao Lu looked at Duan Ling Tian and said with a smile, “Duan Ling Tian, should I show you around the Myriad Phenomena Island? It’s very vast.”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head gently and said, “Elder Zhao Lu, let’s leave that for another time. I have to trouble you to lead me to the Examination Hall first.”

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About less than an hour later, Duan Ling Tian and Zhao Lu returned to the Sect’s Affairs Pavilion.

There were still people there from earlier who were still gossiping about Duan Ling Tian, and they were surprised and confused when they saw Duan Ling Tian again.

“Duan Ling Tian?”

“Why is he here again?”

“Didn’t he just leave not too long ago?”

Those confused members of the Pure Yang Sect soon obtained the answers to their questions when they saw Zhao Lu lead Duan Ling Tian to a counter and Duan Ling Tian given a piece of paper.

“Duan Ling Tian has become a True Martial Disciple?”

“Heavens! It’s not even an hour since he left, but he’s already become a True Martial Disciple? Did the examination to become a True Martial Disciple become easier?”

“The fastest time for a rudimentary Lord of Gods to complete the test is one hour and 15 minutes, right?”

“This means Duan Ling Tian has broken the record, right?”

“Obviously!”

“Duan Ling Tian is too strong! Now I’m beginning to think that those two intermediate Lords of Gods he killed weren’t injured beforehand. Perhaps, he’s really capable of killing intermediate Lords of Gods.”

“Hmph! Don’t forget that the rudimentary Lord of Gods who set the record was over 8,000 years old when he took the test. The test’s difficulty depended on one’s age as well. The younger one is, the easier the test will be!”

“So he passed because the test was easy?”

“He’s not even 3,000 years old so the difficulty of the test is likely only half as difficult as the test of the previous rudimentary Lord of Gods who held the record!”

Initially, many people were shocked and impressed by Duan Ling Tian’s speed of passing the test to become a True Martial Disciple. However, after discussing for a while and being reminded by a few people, they thought the test was likely simple due to his age so it was not difficult to pass the test quickly.

Duan Ling Tian did not pay attention to the conversation in the surroundings as he went through the formalities to become a True Martial Disciple.

On the contrary, when Zhao Lu heard the conversation in the surroundings, the corners of his lips twitched fiercely.

‘They think the test is easy? Although the difficulty is based on one’s age, those at the Examination Hall had given Duan Ling Tian the most difficult test for his age group. Many of the rudimentary Lords of Gods who are more than 10,000 years old in our sect aren’t a match for him at all even though he’s much younger than them...’

Zhao Lu really felt like he was listening to idiots talking when he heard the crowd’s conversation. He sighed inwardly. ‘Duan Ling Tian is truly mature. So many people look down on him and underestimate him, but he’s still so calm...’

Zhao Lu knew that if he had such achievements at Duan Ling Tian’s age, he would be arrogant and would not be able to tolerate such words. If he were in Duan Ling Tian’s shoes, he would have stepped forward to prove the others wrong. He would have told the others about the difficulty of the test and told them to verify it with the Examination Hall if they did not believe it.

‘Is everyone from the Devata Realms so calm and level-headed? That’s not right. I know a few people from the Devata Realms, and they were definitely not as mature as Duan Ling Tian at his age...’

Zhao Lu was unaware that those he knew from the Devata Realms were born with silver spoons in their mouths. They had formidable backgrounds in the Devata Realms so their maturity was naturally

incomparable to Duan Ling Tian who fought every step of the way to get to where he was. Moreover, this was Duan Ling Tian's second life. Although he had only lived for a short 20-odd years in the mundane realm, he had experienced and seen a lot.

While Duan Ling Tian was going through the formalities to become a True Martial Sect in the Sect's Affairs Pavilion, messages were sent out from the Examination Hall.

"The Flying Dragon Sect's Duan Ling Tian is as strong as the average Pristine Void Elders!"

"Among those under the age of 10,000 in our Pure Yang Sect, there's likely no one who's a match for him!"

"There are 50 years left before the Seven Mansions Feast, which would be held once every 10,000 years, begins. During the coming 50 years, if he's able to become an intermediate Lord of Gods, he'll definitely be ranked in the top 10 during the Seven Mansions Feast!"

These messages were not only sent to the various factions in the Pure Yang Sect, but they were also sent to the high-ranking officials of the Pure Yang Sect.

In the Pure Yang Sect, the high-ranking officials from various factions were mostly responsible for managing the sect. The leader of these high-ranking officials was, needless to say, the Sect Leader of the Pure Yang Sect. The vice sect leaders and the elders were all high-ranking officials of the sect as well. Almost every faction in the Pure Yang Sect had at least one high-ranking official.

"Tell all the high-ranking officials to gather in the discussion hall on Myriad Phenomena Island."

Upon receiving the message, the Sect Leader of the Pure Yang asked his subordinate to gather the other high-ranking officials. He was a handsome middle-aged man with cold eyes and a sturdy figure.

When Zhao Lu and Duan Ling Tian left the Sect's Affairs Pavilion, all the high-ranking officials of the Pure Yang Sect had already gathered in the discussion hall.

The Sect Leader of the Pure Yang Sect stood in front of the main seat with his hands clasped on his back. He looked at the people standing below and said in a deep voice, "All of you should know the significance of the Seven Mansions Feast to our Pure Yang Sect."

Upon hearing this, an old man said with a smile, "Sect leader, you should be direct with your words..."

The Sect Leader of the Pure Yang Sect continued to say, "The Seven Mansions Feast will determine if our Pure Yang Sect can give birth to an advanced Emperor of Gods. The current advanced Emperor of Gods in the Green Province Mansion was born after the previous Seven Mansions Feast. At that time, there was an outstanding genius from the Green Province Mansion who was ranked in the top 10." He paused for a beat before he said again, "Originally, I didn't hold much hope for the upcoming Seven Feasts Mansion. However, that has changed with the arrival of a new member."

At this time, another old man said, "Sect leader, we all know who you're talking about. He's that young man from the Flying Dragon Sect who was brought to the sect by the Cloud Peak faction. Since this is your intention, we'll allocate more resources to the Cloud Peak faction to groom him. If he becomes an intermediate Lord of Gods within 50 years, based on his progress so far, he'll definitely be able to rank in

the top ten during the Seven Feasts Mansion.” After saying this, he looked at the others and asked, “Everyone, what do you think of my suggestion?”

The others smiled bitterly upon hearing the old man’s words. Everyone knew the old man was from the Cloud Peak faction just like the Sect Leader of the Pure Yang Sect. Under normal circumstances, the other factions would not agree to allocate more resources to the Pure Yang Sect. However, how could they disagree now?

Chapter 3945: Hearing About the Seven Mansions Feast Again Translation

After completing the formalities to become a True Martial Disciple in the Sect’s Affairs Pavilion, Zhao Lu showed Duan Ling Tian around Myriad Phenomena Island. He showed Duan Ling Tian the Law Enforcement Hall, the Artifact Pavilion, the Divine Pill Pavilion, the Free Trade Plaza, and the cultivation ground for disciples and elders who did not join a faction.

During this time, Duan Ling Tian realized how vast Myriad Phenomena Island was. It was like a large city with mountains and rivers. He was also surprised by how tight the security was in some places. There were Spirit Void Elders who guarded those places.

Duan Ling Tian also saw a Transcendence Elder.

After the Emperors of Gods who were Ascension Elders and Nirvanic Elders, the Transcendence Elders were the strongest in the Pure Yang Sect.

Zhao Lu respectfully greeted the Transcendence Elder and addressed the other party as ‘junior uncle’. However, the elder was not from the Cloud Peak faction.

Just as Duan Ling Tian and Zhao Lu were about to leave Myriad Phenomena Island and return to Cloud Peak Island, Zhao Lu suddenly stopped in his tracks before he smiled and called out, “Duan Ling Tian.”

Duan Ling Tian turned to look at Zhao Lu in confusion.

Zhao Lu’s smile widened as he said, “Good news. I just received a Voice Transmission. After news of you passing the most difficult test for your age group, the sect leader summoned the high-ranking officials and held a meeting to discuss you.”

“Me?” Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised. Although he passed the most difficult True Martial Disciple test, it did not make sense that the high-ranking officials would make a big fuss about it. Why did the sect leader gather everyone?

From what Zhao Lu told him, Duan Ling Tian knew the high-ranking officials of the Pure Yang Sect were a mix of those who belonged to factions and those who did not belong to any faction. They were all in charge of managing the sect’s affairs.

Those who were not in any factions in the Pure Yang Sect were referred to as neutral members.

Seeing Duan Ling Tian’s puzzled and surprised expression, Zhao Lu explained, “The meeting just ended. I was told that during the meeting, the sect leader just agreed on a decision. An elder from our Cloud Peak faction suggested it, and the other high-ranking officials agreed to it. Can you guess what it is?”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. How could he know? It was not like he attended the meeting.

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“It was decided that the sect will give some resources to our Cloud Peak faction. The resources are specifically for you,” Zhao Lu said with a grin, “The resources should arrive in a few days at most.”

Duan Ling Tian was stunned by these words. Why would the Sect Leader of the Pure Yang Sect and the high-ranking officials of the sect agree to allocate resources just for him? Although his performance during the True Martial Disciple test was not bad, and he had broken the previous record, this treatment was rather exaggerated.

The Sect Leader of the Pure Yang Sect was an Emperor of Gods, and the high-ranking officials were mostly Emperors of Gods as well. Those who were not Emperors of Gods were all extraordinary Lords of Gods. Why did such a group of people gather because of him and even agreed to allocate resources specifically for him?

For a moment, Duan Ling Tian wondered if Zhen Ping Fan, the Nirvanic Elder, had anything to do with this. With this thought in mind, he looked at Zhao Lu and said with a wry smile, “Elder Zhao, did Elder Zhen ask the sect leader to do this? This is a bit too much...”

Duan Ling Tian was truly flattered to be given such a treatment when he had just arrived. He could already imagine how jealous the other True Martial Disciples would be when they found out about this matter.

“Junior granduncle?” Zhao Lu was briefly stunned. Then, realization dawned on him. He shook his head and explained, “Duan Ling Tian, you overestimate junior granduncle. Although he has a high status in the sect, even if he and the leader of our faction asked this of the sect leader and the sect leader agreed, the other high-ranking officials definitely would not agree to it. Don’t forget that there are many factions in our Pure Yang Sect. Apart from our Cloud Peak faction, there are still another six factions with Ascension Elders. If we don’t count the sect leader, our faction isn’t the top two strongest factions in the sect.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded. Zhao Lu had a point.

The top two strongest factions in the Pure Yang Sect were the Tyrannic Saber faction and another faction.

Zhao Lu continued to say, “Hence, under such circumstances, let alone the others, those high-ranking officials from the two strongest factions definitely would not agree to such a suggestion. If our sect leader had insisted, the two ancestors from the two factions would definitely step forward. It would definitely stir up trouble. Even if our ancestor stepped forward, nothing could be done about it. There are also the other four major factions. They won’t just sit still and do nothing. If all six ancestors from the six major factions disagree, what can our Cloud Peak faction and the sect leader do?”

“So you mean to say they came to this decision because of me?” Duan Ling Tian suddenly felt chills run up his spine. There was no such thing as a free lunch in the world, after all. Why did the group of high-ranking officials suddenly decide to give him resources for no reason? What was their motive? He could not help but feel suspicious and worried about this matter.

Duan Ling Tian could not suppress unease at all. He looked around vigilantly before he asked Zhao Lu, “Elder Zhao Lu, do you know why they’re doing this? I don’t believe they’re doing this out of kindness or just because I’m talented...”

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, Zhao Lu shook his head and said with a smile, “You’re right. Naturally, they have a reason for doing so. They would not give you resources for no reason like our Cloud Peak faction. They’re doing this because you can change the future of the sect.”

“Me? Change the future of the sect?” Duan Ling Tian was even more confused. Then, he said with a wry smile, “Elder Zhao, does the sect think I have a high possibility of becoming an advanced Emperor of Gods?”

The current Pure Yang Sect had no shortage of intermediate Emperors of Gods. They would only give him such treatment because they were highly certain he would become an advanced Emperor of Gods.

Duan Ling Tian continued to say, “Elder Zhao Lu, although I’m certain I’ll be an advanced Emperor of Gods in the future, I won’t be staying in the Pure Yang Sect. I have things I must do.” A hint of helplessness could be heard in his voice as he continued to say, “Elder Zhao, why don’t you speak to the sect leader and tell him not to give me the resources? I really don’t plan to stay in the Pure Yang Sect for a long time.”

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, Zhao Lu burst out laughing. When his laughter subsided, he said, “Duan Ling Tian, you really think highly of yourself! I agree that you’ll be able to become an advanced Emperor of Gods in the future. However, you’re just a rudimentary Lord of Gods now. It’ll take a while for you to become an advanced Emperor of Gods from a rudimentary Lord of Gods even if you’re highly talented. Moreover, that’s only if you don’t die an untimely death. In the Pure Yang Sect, there’s no lack of prodigies who could become advanced Emperors of Gods, but many of them die before they can fulfill their potential. Do you think the sect will specifically give you resources just because of this alone?”

Zhao Lu laughed again at the end of his words.

“Then what’s the reason for this?” Duan Ling Tian asked. Zhao Lu’s words made sense, but he became even more puzzled about the intention of the high-ranking officials of the Pure Yang Sect.

Zhao Lu’s laughter subsided; even the smile disappeared from his face. His expression was solemn as he said, “It’s because of the Seven Mansions Feast.”

“Seven Mansion Feasts?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes widened slightly. This was not the first time he had heard of the Seven Mansions Feast. He had first heard about it from Long Qing Chong, the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect.

At that time, Long Qing Chong had said that only prodigies under the age of 10,000 could participate in the Seven Mansions Feast. After Duan Ling Tian killed the two intermediate Lord of Gods, Long Qing Chong had said the top emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion would definitely recruit him.

As expected, Long Qing Chong told him that four emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion had sent representatives, who were no weaker than Golden Dragon Elders, to recruit him. However, while

the representatives were waiting for him to come out from the Imperial War Realm, Zhen Ping Fan arrived and persuaded them to retreat.

At that time, Long Qing Chong had told him that Zhen Ping Fan had persuaded the other representatives to retreat with his words. However, he had a feeling that the others were likely intimidated by Zhen Ping Fan, who was an Emperor of Gods, and had no choice but to leave.

“What is the Seven Mansions Feast?” Duan Ling Tian asked. Then, he added, “I’ve heard the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect mention it, but it seemed like he didn’t know much either. He only knows that it’s of great significance to the top five emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion like the Pure Yang Sect.”

Chapter 3946: Zhao Lu’s Warning

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s question, Zhao Lu inhaled deeply. His eyes lit up as he said, “The Seven Mansions Feast... On the surface, it’s a stage for the most outstanding prodigies to display their strength. However, hidden beneath it is an opportunity for the forces that the top ten prodigies represent. The opportunity I’m talking about is the possibility for an intermediate Emperor of Gods from the forces to become an advanced Emperor of Gods in a short time! Although it’s not 100% certain, the chances are very high. In the past, there were at least two intermediate Emperors of Gods who became advanced Emperors of Gods that way. During the previous Seven Mansions Feast, a prodigy from the Howling Heaven Sect in the Green Province Mansion ranked in the top ten. As a result, not long after that, an intermediate Emperor of Gods from the Howling Heaven Sect broke through and became an advanced Emperor of Gods. With that, the Howling Heaven Sect also became the strongest emperor-rank force in the Green Province Mansion.”

This was not Duan Ling Tian’s first time hearing about the Green Province Mansion and the Howling Heaven Sect. When he saw in the Flying Dragon Sect, a Silver Marionette Elder from the Marionette Villa, an emperor-rank force in the Green Province Mansion, had come to look for him in the Imperial War Realm’s Peace City. At that time, the Silver Marionette quarrelled with an elder from the Seven Kills Valley. At that time, the Seven Kills Valley had taunted the Silver Marionette Elder by saying the Marionette Villa could not compare to the Howling Heaven Sect.

“What kind of opportunity can allow an intermediate Emperor of Gods to become an advanced Emperor of Gods so quickly?” Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Upon hearing this question, Zhao Lu shook his head and said, “I don’t know about the specifics. Perhaps, the Emperors of Gods in our sect know more about it. With my cultivation base, I’m not privy to such matters.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“If you really want to know, you can ask junior granduncle,” Zhao Lu said. The junior granduncle he mentioned was naturally Zhen Ping Fan.

“So the Seven Mansions Feast is coming up soon, right?” Duan Ling Tian asked. He had heard Long Qing Chong mention that it would be held soon.

Zhao Lu nodded. "Yes. It'll be held in a little over 50 years. The sect is allocating resources to you because they hope you'll be able to become an intermediate Lord of Gods before then. They hope you'll be able to rank in the top ten and help our sect's Ascension Elders become an advanced Emperor of Gods."

"50 years..." Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened when he heard the Pure Yang Sect was giving him resources in hopes that he would become an intermediate Lord of Gods within 50 years. A faint smile appeared on his face as well. Perhaps, if the Pure Yang Sect did not give him resources, he would not be confident about breaking through and becoming an intermediate Lord of Gods within 50 years. However, it was a different story now that the Pure Yang Sect had decided to give him extra resources. He could not help but look forward to it now. With the Pure Yang Sect's background, perhaps, it would not be difficult for them to help him become an intermediate Lord of Gods within 50 years.

"Elder Zhao Lu, do you know what kind of resources the sect will be giving me?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously. Although he was confident about the Pure Yang Sect's ability, he still felt slightly unsure.

"From what I know..." Zhao Lu said before he began to list the resources that the Pure Yang sect was going to give him.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes brightened as he heard Zhao Lu's words. Among the resources, there were priceless and rare divine fruits and medicinal herbs that could be consumed directly or refined into divine pills. He was confident he would be able to refine the medicinal pills into lord-grade Limit Divine Pills with better efficacy. Apart from that, the Pure Yang Sect would also be giving him some emperor-grade divine pills.

These were all things that the Pure Yang Sect had collected over the years. Even True Martial Disciples were not given these resources. However, they were all given to Duan Ling Tian by the Pure Yang Sect.

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"Duan Ling Tian, the sect is doing everything they can to increase your strength. Even if you don't become an intermediate Lord of Gods within 50 years, you have to rank in the top 10 no matter how difficult it is. Otherwise, apart from the Cloud Peak faction, the other factions will definitely blame you for wasting the resources. At that time, it won't be easy for you to leave the Pure Yang Sect," Zhao Lu said solemnly. After a moment, he added, "The other factions will likely make you stay and contribute to the sect to repay them."

When Duan Ling Tian heard Zhao Lu's words, he only smiled indifferently.

"You're not worried?" Zhao Lu asked.

"It's not that I'm not worried," Duan Ling Tian said as he shook his head, "It's just that I can understand their actions..."

After all, if he had invested a lot in a person, but that person failed to live up to expectations and wanted to leave without taking any responsibility, he would be upset as well.

"Elder Zhao Lu, what else do you know about the Seven Mansions Feast?" Duan Ling Tian asked Zhao Lu before Zhao Lu left.

After listening to Zhao Lu, Duan Ling Tian gained a better understanding of the Seven Mansions Feast. Only outstanding prodigies from the seven mansions could participate in the Seven Mansions Feast.

In the Eastern Ridge Mansion, only the top five forces were qualified to participate in the Seven Mansions Feast. Forces like the Flying Dragon Sect, the Glorious Heaven Sect, and other emperor-rank forces were not qualified to participate at all.

After Zhao Lu left, Duan Ling Tian sent a few Voice Transmissions to Zhen Ping Fan, asking about the Seven Mansions Feast.

“Is the Seven Mansions Feast really only organized by the top forces in the seven mansions?”

“How did the intermediate Emperor of Gods from the Green Province Mansion’s Howling Heaven Sect become an advanced Emperor of Gods just because their disciple ranked in the top ten? What’s the secret?”

Alas, after waiting for a while, Duan Ling Tian, who was very curious, still did not receive any reply from Zhen Ping Fan.

“Elder Zhen must be busy or in closed-door cultivation...”

After thinking about it, Duan Ling Tian thought it was likely that Zhen Ping Fan was in closed-door cultivation. No matter how busy, Zhen Ping Fan would definitely reply with a short message to say even if Zhen Ping Fan could not reply to his questions. He thought that Zhen Ping Fan must be in closed-door cultivation and that isolation Formation likely prevented his messages from getting through to Zhen Ping Fan.

In any case, Duan Ling Tian was very patient. After all, he knew he would obtain the answers to his questions sooner or later.

“I’m really looking forward to the resources from the Pure Yang Sect. They’re even allowing me freely enter the sect’s chamber of laws. This means I can further comprehend the other laws. For now, I should concentrate on raising my cultivation base first. It’s best to wait until I become an intermediate Lord of Gods before I improve the other laws I comprehended. The high-ranking officials in the sect might feel dissatisfied if I delay my cultivation and spend my time in the chamber of laws. They won’t say anything once I become an intermediate Lord of Gods before the Seven Mansions Feast begins...”

Duan Ling Tian felt more at ease when he thought about these things.

“Apart from that, I can’t refine lord-grade Limit Divine Pills in the Pure Yang Sect. I’ll have to leave the sect’s estate to refine them. I have to make sure to keep my trip a secret as well...”

Initially, Duan Ling Tian had not been worried about his safety in the Pure Yang Sect. After all, he had just arrived, and he did not have enmity with anyone.

However, after his chat with Zhao Lu earlier, he learned that Lan Xi Lin belonged to the faction called the Zheng Ming faction. Apart from that, he also learned that Lan Xi Lin, who had captured and tortured Ye Bei Yuan’s disciple over a small disagreement, was a vengeful person. This was something he had already suspected.

Later on, Duan Ling Tian also found that the previous faction Zhao Lu belonged to was also the Zheng Ming faction. That was the reason why Zhao Lu knew Lan Xi Lin so well.

Duan Ling Tian grew even more vigilant after he heard Zhao Lu's warning. The day before, Lan Xi Lin had been very friendly, but there was something about Lan Xi Lin that made him feel uncomfortable. He could still remember Zhao Lu's warning.

"Duan Ling Tian, don't underestimate Lan Xi Lin. Although he only became an intermediate Lord of Gods about 100 years ago, he's almost as strong as the strongest intermediate Lord of Gods in the Pure Yang Sect. He may not be any weaker than you. He'll also be representing our sect and participating in the Seven Mansions Feast. The highest cultivation base for the prodigies under 10,000 years old in our sect is that of an intermediate Lord of Gods. If we don't count you in, Lan Xi Lin can be considered one of the top five strongest disciples below the age of 10,000 years old in the sect."

"Lan Xi Lin might not act personally if he wants to deal with you. He's the only direct descendant of Lan Zheng Ming, the ancestor and leader of the Zheng Ming faction. You can imagine how much the ancestor dotes on him. Liu Hui, a Spirit Void Elder, was assigned to protect Lan Xi Lin so he follows Lan Xi Lin around like a shadow. Liu Hui isn't like an ordinary Spirit Void Elder. In his eyes, the ancestor of the Zheng Ming faction is much more important than the sect. He wouldn't even frown if the ancestor wants his life..."

Although Zhao Lu did not say anything else, Duan Ling Tian naturally understood the implication. If Lan Xi Lin wanted to deal with him, there was no need for Lan Xi Lin to look for anyone else. Lan Xi Lin could just send Liu Hui, a Spirit Void Elder, to deal with him.

Chapter 3947: Young Girl

Although Duan Ling Tian had only met Zhao Lu, he felt comfortable around Zhao Lu. Moreover, Zhen Ping Fan had asked Zhao Lu to look after him, which showed Zhen Ping Fan's trust in Zhao Lu.

Hence, coupled with his own judgment, Duan Ling Tian trusted Zhao Lu's warning about Lan Xi Lin being vengeful and petty.

"Senior Ye..."

Thinking about Lan Xi Lin, a thought suddenly appeared in his mind. He quickly sent a message to Ye Bei Yuan to remind Ye Bei Yuan to be careful of Lan Xi Lin even though he thought it was unlikely that Lan Xi Lin would act against Ye Bei Yuan and his disciple due to Zhen Ping Fan's involvement. Nonetheless, it was always good to be cautious.

Duan Ling Tian decided to remind Ye Bei Yuan because he regarded Ye Bei Yuan as his savior. After all, he could not imagine what kind of danger he would have to face on the Realm Battlefield if Ye Bei Yuan did not help him. When he had just arrived on the Realm Battlefield, he was incredibly lucky since he did not meet many people that time. However, his luck naturally would not hold if he did not meet Ye Bei Yuan. After all, there would be more and more people close to the bases. He would need to enter the base no matter what to leave the Realm Battlefield. At that time, without Ye Bei Yuan, it was highly likely that he would die. After all, he had not even attained godhood at that time. Even the weakest person on the Realm Battlefield was a King of Gods. Even the weakest person on the Realm Battlefield could kill him at that time with just a flick of a finger.

“Brother Duan?” Ye Bei Yuan’s reply came swiftly. “Have you settled down in the Pure Yang Sect?”

“Yes, I have,” Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile.

“Did you join the Cloud Peak faction?” Ye Bei Yuan asked. Then, he sent another message saying, “I see that you have a good relationship with Elder Zhen and Elder Qin. Elder Zhen even helped me because of you. You must have joined the Cloud Peak faction.”

In fact, Ye Bei Yuan did not know much about the factions in the Pure Yang Sect. He only learned about them when he asked around after his disciple, Zuo Zhong Tang, was captured by Lan Xi Lin. He naturally found out that Lan Xi Lin was the young master of the Zheng Ming faction in the Pure Yang Sect. After all, the only Emperor of Gods in the Zheng Ming faction was Lan Xi Lin’s great-grandfather.

When Ye Bei Yuan learned about Lan Xi Lin’s background, he had fallen into despair. However, he still bit the bullet and risked his life to save his disciple. At that time, he was chased away by Lan Xi Lin. After that, he ran into Duan Ling Tian. He did not expect that the young man he had rescued on the Realm Battlefield would help him. He knew very well that if it were not for Duan Ling Tian, his disciple would have died.

“That’s right,” Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile, “Senior Ye, it seems like you’re quite familiar with the Pure Yang Sect. You even know about the Cloud Peak faction.”

Ye Bei Yuan sighed. “I only learned these things when I was trying to save my disciple.”

“Is he alright?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

“He’s fine,” Ye Bei Yuan replied, “Speaking of which, it is all thanks to you. My disciple and I won’t be able to repay your kindness for the rest of our lives.”

“Senior Ye, you’re too polite. If it wasn’t for you, I might not have been able to get out of the Realm Battlefield alive,” Duan Ling Tian said. Then, without waiting for Ye Bei Yuan’s reply, he continued to say, “The reason I reached out to you is to remind you to be careful. If it’s possible, it’s best for you and your disciple to stay in the Glorious Heaven Sect. Don’t leave unless it’s absolutely necessary.”

This time, it took a while before Ye Bei Yuan replied. He asked, “Are you worried about Lan Xi Lin from the Zheng Ming faction seeking revenge from us?”

“Yes,” Duan Ling Tian replied truthfully, “I heard that Lan Xi Lin is petty and vengeful. I’m worried he feels unwilling since Elder Zhen forced him to let your disciple go. He might secretly look for trouble with you.”

“Alright, I’ll be careful,” Ye Bei Yuan said solemnly upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words. In fact, he had also heard that Lan Xi Lin was vengeful and petty when he had first asked around. However, since a Nirvanic Elder intervened, he did not think Lan Xi Lin would look for trouble with him again. However, after listening to Duan Ling Tian’s reminder, he felt that it was possible for Lan Xi Lin to act without Zhen Ping Fan’s knowledge.

“Brother Duan, thank you for your reminder,” Ye Bei Yuan said solemnly. If it were not for Duan Ling Tian’s reminder, he would have let his guard down completely.

“Senior Ye, you’re welcome,” Duan Ling Tian said.

Just when Duan Ling Tian thought that the conversation had ended, Ye Bei Yuan sent another message.

“Brother Duan, after I returned to the Glorious Heaven Sect, I heard about the prodigy from the Flying Dragon Sect who became a rudimentary Lord of Gods before even reaching 3,000 years old. He has the same name as you... Is it you?”

Ye Bei Yuan had just returned from the Realm Battlefield not too long ago so he was not privy to the current affairs in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. Moreover, as soon as he came out, he found out that his disciple was in trouble. Hence, when he met Duan Ling Tian again, he could not help but wonder if the prodigy, Duan Ling Tian, from the Flying Dragon Sect he had vaguely heard about was the same person.

Duan Ling Tian answered honestly, “It’s me.”

“It’s really you!” Ye Bei Yuan was stunned. Although he had already suspected it, he was still stunned when his suspicion was confirmed. Previously, when they met, he was shocked when he found out that Duan Ling Tian had already become a Lord of Gods. After all, when he met Duan Ling Tian on the Realm Battlefield, Duan Ling Tian had not even attained godhood. Although he was shocked, he did not think too much of it; he assumed Duan Ling Tian was just an ordinary rudimentary Lord of Gods. However, he was even shocked now because this meant that Duan Ling Tian was a rudimentary Lord of Gods capable of killing two intermediate Lords of Gods!

Ye Bei Yuan was so stunned that he forgot to bid farewell to Duan Ling Tian.

‘He became a rudimentary Lord of Gods when not much time had passed since the time I met him when he had yet to attain godhood! Is there anyone like him in the Realms of Gods?’

Ye Bei Yuan could not calm down for a long time as he continued thinking to himself.

‘Less than 3,000 years old? Is he really less than 3,000 years old?’

Ye Bei Yuan thought that it was likely that Duan Ling Tian was younger. After all, there were pills that could hide one’s bone age.

...

In a remote place outside of the Pure Yang Sect’s estate.

Three figures hovered in the air; two in front and one in the back.

The figure standing at the back had a burly body. His figure seemed as sturdy as an iron tower. The figure belonged to an honest-looking middle-aged man. At this moment, he was looking to the left and right vigilantly.

The two figures in front stood shoulder to shoulder. One belonged to a young girl, and the other belonged to a beautiful woman.

At this moment, the young girl looked at the Pure Yang Sect’s estate reluctantly.

The beautiful woman standing next to the young girl sighed softly and said, “Young Miss, we should go.”

“Aunt Xuan, I want to see my brother,” the young girl said as she moved closer to the Pure Yang Sect’s estate.

“Young Miss, you can’t go any further. Otherwise, the people from the Pure Yang Sect will sense you,” the beautiful woman said with a slight frown. Despite her words, she followed after the young girl.

As soon as the beautiful woman’s voice fell, a powerful aura swept out from the Pure Yang Sect’s estate. In just a moment, a figure appeared in the distance. Then, the figure flashed and appeared in front of the young girl and beautiful woman in just a blink of an eye.

“Who are you? Did you come to spy on our Pure Yang Sect?”

The newcomer was an old man. A Spirit Void Elder’s identity token hung from his waist. A frown could be seen on his face as he stared at the young girl and beautiful woman in front of him. At the same time, his Divine Consciousness swept toward the duo. However, before his Divine Consciousness could go any closer, it was crushed by an invisible force.

“How dare you?!” A clear voice rang in the air as the burly middle-aged man suddenly appeared in front of the young girl, shielding her behind him.

“Emperor of Gods?!”

The Spirit Void Elder’s expression changed drastically after his Divine Consciousness was shattered. His face was pale as he stared at the middle-aged man fearfully. After all, he was just an advanced Lord of Gods. An Emperor of Gods could easily kill him. He decisively sent a message to a Nirvanic Elder who supervised the patrolling teams.

‘An Emperor of Gods appeared outside our sect’s estate?’ The Nirvanic Elder did not waste time after receiving the message and appeared outside in just two breaths.

The Spirit Void Elder hurriedly bowed to the Nirvanic Elder as soon as he saw the Nirvanic Elder.

“Greetings, senior granduncle.”

The Nirvanic Elder nodded expressionlessly. His eyes were fixed on the burly middle-aged man. He frowned slightly as he asked, “May I ask what business you have here?”

The Nirvanic Elder had heard about what happened. It was indeed rude of the Spirit Void Elder to try and probe them with his Divine Consciousness. Moreover, the trio did not do anything and was just standing outside of the Pure Yang Sect’s estate. They did not even extend their Divine Consciousness. For this reason, he was rather polite with his words.

The beautiful woman straightened her back and said indifferently, “What’s wrong? Are all the members of the Pure Yang Sect so domineering? Are we not even allowed to rest here for a moment?”

Chapter 3948: Lan Zheng Ming

“Rest for a while?” The Nirvanic Elder was slightly taken aback by the beautiful woman’s words. After a moment, he shook his head and said, “Miss, if you were in my shoes, would you believe those words?”

Upon hearing this question, the beautiful woman stood her ground and said calmly, "No matter what, we have no intentions of entering the Pure Yang Sect's estate nor do we harbor any malicious intentions toward the Pure Yang Sect. Moreover, what can the three of us do to the Pure Yang Sect?"

The beautiful woman's tone turned sarcastic near the end of her words.

The Nirvanic Elder looked at the beautiful woman before he looked at the burly middle-aged man warily. For some reason, he felt a sense of danger from the burly middle-aged man who was staring at him expressionlessly. He felt as though he was being stared at by a predator and that the other party would rush up to tear him apart if he made the wrong move.

At this moment, the young girl who had remained silent up until now suddenly stepped forward and said, "Elder..."

The burly middle-aged extended his hand to stop the young girl, protecting her.

At the same time, the beautiful woman moved to stand in front of the young girl as well. She stood shoulder to shoulder with the burly middle-aged man.

The two elders from the Pure Yang Sect could naturally see how protective the duo was of the young girl. She was clearly their master.

The girl's voice was soft and refreshing like a spring breeze as she said, "We have no malice toward the Pure Yang Sect. I apologize if we've caused a disturbance. We'll take our leave now."

After the girl finished speaking, she looked at the Pure Yang Sect's estate behind the two elders with a hint of reluctance. She sighed softly before she turned around to leave.

With that, the beautiful woman left as well.

The burly middle-aged man brought up the rear, protecting the duo. Before he left, he looked at the Nirvanic Elder. Although his gaze was calm, the Nirvanic Elder felt a certain pressure.

'He's definitely not just an ordinary rudimentary Emperor of Gods. Perhaps, he's not even a rudimentary Emperor of Gods,' the Nirvanic Elder thought to himself fearfully. In the entire Pure Yang Sect, he only had this feeling from a few intermediate Emperors of Gods and one rudimentary Emperor of Gods. The rudimentary Emperor of Gods was Zhen Ping Fan, the strongest rudimentary Emperor of Gods in the Pure Yang Sect, and the son of Zhen Yun Feng, the leader of the Cloud Peak faction.

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After the trio left, the Spirit Void Elder could not help but ask the Nirvanic Elder, "Senior granduncle, who do you think they are? That girl had been staring at our sect's estate in a daze. I discovered them long ago. If she didn't draw closer, I wouldn't have appeared to warn them." After a pause, he said wryly, "I wanted to probe her and that beautiful woman with my Divine Consciousness, but I didn't expect that the Emperor of Gods would immediately prevent me from doing so."

The Nirvanic Elder shook his head gently. "I don't know either. However, I'm certain they don't have any malice toward our sect. Alright, continue patrolling. I'll return first."

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After leaving the vicinity of the Pure Yang Sect's estate, the girl looked at the beautiful woman and said, "Aunt Xuan, I don't want to fly home. Let's just use the flying ship."

"Yes, Young Miss," the beautiful woman said as she looked at the girl with a dotting smile on her face. Then, she brought the flying ship out.

After boarding the flying ship, the girl and the beautiful woman sat down with their legs crossed while the burly middle-aged man stood near the helm and looked at his surroundings vigilantly.

The beautiful woman said with a smile, "Young Miss, don't worry. Young Master Ling Tian will be fine."

"I know," the girl said with a gentle nod, "I just miss my brother. However, now that he's in the Pure Yang Sect, it won't be long before I can meet him again. Perhaps, he might not remember me now. Who knows he might remember me in the future?"

At this time, a smile finally appeared on the girl's face.

"Of course," the beautiful woman said gently.

"I really can't wait," the young girl said as anticipation burned in her eyes, "I can't wait for the time when my brother no longer looks at me like a stranger."

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On Zheng Ming Island in the Pure Yang Sect.

News of Duan Ling Tian passing the True Martial Disciple test and becoming a True Martial Disciple had already spread to Zheng Ming Island. Not only that, but news of him receiving preferential treatment from the Pure Yang Sect had also spread.

"Duan Ling Tian obtained so many resources that I can only dream of even though he has just joined the sect!" Lan Xi Lin said through gritted teeth. His expression was dark as jealousy burned in his eyes. After a moment, he said, "I'm going to go look for my great-grandfather."

After taking a deep breath to suppress his jealousy, Lan Xi Lin flew toward his great-grandfather's cultivation ground.

Liu Hui, the Spirit Void Elder, who was silently following Lan Xi Lin at the back, only shook his head helplessly. Perhaps, if he had just known Lan Xi Lin, he would advise Lan Xi Lin and help Lan Xi Lin analyze the matter. However, after knowing Lan Xi Lin for so long, he was already very familiar with Lan Xi Lin's temper. He knew that Lan Xi Lin would not listen to anyone except for his great-grandfather.

Soon after, Lan Xi Lin and Liu Hui arrived at the cultivation ground of Lan Zheng Ming, the leader of the Zheng Ming faction.

Lan Zheng Ming's appearance was not that of an old man. Instead, he looked like a middle-aged man with a medium build. His face was handsome, and he had a long beard. He was dressed in a light blue robe.

Liu Hui spoke first. He greeted Lan Zheng Ming respectfully, "Grandmaster."

Lan Zheng Ming nodded and smiled at Liu Hui before he asked, "Liu Hui, has your cultivation been going well recently?"

"Yes," Liu Hui replied respectfully.

"Very good," Lan Zheng Ming said with a nod, "Thank you for taking such good care of Xi Lin."

"Grandmaster, this is what I ought to do," Liu Hui hurriedly said.

Lan Zheng Ming nodded again before he finally shifted his eyes to the sour-faced Lan Xi Lin. He asked with a smile on his face, "Xi Lin, why did you rush here to look for me? What happened?"

Initially, Lan Xi Lin was still holding back his anger. However, when he heard Lan Zheng Ming's words, he asked angrily, "Great-grandpa! Why is the sect giving resources only to Duan Ling Tian when he's just joined the sect?! Why?! If those resources were given to me, I'm confident I can grow stronger before the Seven Mansions Feast!" His anger subsided slightly after the outburst as he continued to say, "I heard that the high-ranking officials agreed to this. Even senior granduncle and junior granduncle agreed to it. Why?"

Lan Xi Lin, who was completely blinded by jealousy, looked extremely gloomy at this moment.

Faced with Lan Xi Lin's outburst, Lan Zheng Ming remained calm. He maintained the slight smile on his face as he listened to Lan Xi Lin rant. When Lan Xi Lin finally stopped talking, he asked slowly, "Are you done yet?"

"Great-grandpa, don't you think it's unfair?" Lan Xi Lin asked with a frown. He finally realized that his great-grandfather was already aware of the matter but did not seem to feel anything. His great-grandfather loved him the most so how could his great-grandfather be so indifferent?

Lan Zheng Ming continued to smile faintly. He looked at Lan Xi Lin curiously and asked, "Unfair? Why is it unfair?"

Upon hearing these words, Lan Xi Lin, who was already in a bad mood, said furiously, "He's a newcomer! Why is he given such treatment? We're both True Martial Disciples, but I'm an intermediate Lord of Gods, and he's just a rudimentary Lord of Gods. Why is he given special treatment?!"

Lan Zheng Ming was calm when faced with the agitated Lan Xi Lin. He looked at Lan Xi Lin and said with a smile, "Dan Ling Tian is not even 3,000 years old, and he came from a Devata Realm. He first appeared in a mountain east of the Eastern Ridge Mansion. After that, he went to Skywind City and entered the Hidden Fog Academy by the Hidden Fog Sect, which is under the Flying Dragon Sect. At that time, he was not even a King of Gods. From the time he became a god to the time he became a rudimentary Lord of Gods, not even 100 years had passed. Do you think you're capable of such a feat?"

"It took him less than 100 years?" Lan Xi Lin's expression changed upon hearing Lan Zheng Ming's words. Then, he said, "How's that possible?! Even prodigies from supreme-rank forces don't have such cultivation speed. How can a nobody from a Devata Rank be capable of such a feat? You're saying he was an ordinary god less than 100 years ago? Even if he obtained the legacy of a supreme powerhouse, it's still impossible for him to have such cultivation speed!"

Lang Zheng Ming nodded. A hint of relief could be seen in his eyes when he saw that his great-grandson did not lose his common sense even if he was blinded by jealousy. Then, he said, "Naturally, this isn't possible by just inheriting the legacy of a supreme powerhouse." He smiled indifferently as he said, "The reason prodigies from supreme-rank forces have such exaggerated cultivation speed is due to their close blood ties to supreme powerhouses. Some of their parents are supreme powerhouses. However, Duan Ling Tian is from a Devata Realm. This means he's not even a distant descendant of a supreme powerhouse. The only possibility for him to have such rapid progress is that a supreme powerhouse who's also a highly-skilled alchemist left him a lot of Limit Divine Pills. Even so, he is talented as well to be able to progress so quickly."

Chapter 3949: The Artifact Expert Has Returned

"Limit Divine Pills from a supreme powerhouse who's a skilled alchemist?" Lan Xi Lin's eyes widened upon hearing Lan Zheng Ming's words. His eyes shone with greed as he said, "Great-grandpa, you really think he has Limit Divine Pills left behind by a supreme powerhouse?"

"It's quite likely," Lan Zheng Ming said with a faint smile, "I'm sure there are other possibilities as well, but I've yet to think of them. There are many things in the world that I don't know. Duan Ling Tian achieved such an amazing feat in such a short time. Not only does it prove that he's lucky, but it also proves that he has very high innate talent. As for his comprehension skills, they're better than yours as well." He looked at Lan Xi Lin intently before he continued to say, "With that, although you're an intermediate Lord of Gods, you might not necessarily win if you fight him."

Lan Xi Lin was displeased by Lan Zheng Ming's words. He said confidently, "Great-grandpa, you underestimate me too much! Although I've only become an intermediate Lord of Gods not too long ago, I'm already stronger than ordinary intermediate Lords of Gods. I watched the recording of him killing the two intermediate Lords of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect. If I were in his shoes, I could do it as well!"

Lan Zheng Ming nodded. "I believe you. However, could you do it as cleanly as he did? Duan Ling Tian is young, but his methods are like that of someone who has lived for tens of thousands of years. He must have gone through countless battles when he was in the Devata Realm."

"Great-grandpa, you're going out of topic," Lan Xi Lin said with a frown. He naturally knew Lan Zheng Ming was trying to tell him that he was no match for Duan Ling Tian, who was not even 3,000 years old. He would have lived in vain for so long if he did not understand Lan Zheng Ming's meaning.

"I'm not going out of topic," Lan Zheng Ming said with a smile, "You came to complain about the unfairness of Duan Ling Tian receiving resources from the sect. I'm saying these words so you can clearly see the difference between you and him. However, it seems it's not working. Perhaps, you're unwilling to see the truth. Xi Lin, you have to have self-awareness. You shouldn't let an unimportant thing like ego hinder your growth."

Lan Zheng Ming's gaze turned sharper and sharper, and his voice turned more solemn as he spoke.

Lan Xi Lin, who noticed this, turned obedient and said, "Yes, great-grandpa."

Lan Zheng Ming said with a sigh, "Your junior granduncles and senior granduncles who are high-ranking officials have discussed this matter with me beforehand. I agreed with the sect giving Duan Ling Tian's resources as well."

“Why?” Lan Xi Lin asked upon hearing this. He tried his best to restrain his temper.

“I was forced to agree by the majority,” Lan Zheng Ming said as his eyes flashed, “All seven major factions with Ascension Elders, including the Cloud Peak faction, support this. Under such circumstances, the other factions could only agree. Those who object would only be criticized for not thinking about the sect’s future and might even be punished.”

Before Lan Xi Lin could speak again, Lan Zheng Ming continued to say, “Duan Ling Tian’s innate talent and comprehension skills are too remarkable. Hence, everyone has placed their hopes on him for the Seven Mansions Feast that will be held in about 50 years. You should be aware that you and the other True Martial Disciples stronger than you can barely make it into the top ten. However, Duan Ling Tian’s chances are really high if he manages to become an intermediate Lord of Gods before the Seven Mansions Feast begins. Based on his strength now as a rudimentary Lord of Gods, if he becomes an intermediate Lord of Gods within 50 years, I’m certain he’ll rank in the top ten during the Seven Mansions Feast.”

After a moment, Lan Zheng Ming looked at Lan Xi Lin gently and asked, “Xi Lin, do you think you’ll be a match for him now when you were a rudimentary Lord of Gods?”

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Lan Xi Lin fell silent for a moment. After a moment, he said with a guilty expression on his face, “I understand, great-grandpa. I was blinded by jealousy and did not think about this clearly.”

Lan Zheng Ming shook his head and said with a sigh, “It’s all my fault for spoiling you. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have reacted like this...” After a beat, he said, “I heard when Duan Ling Tian arrived, he and Junior Brother Zhen visited you. I hope you’ll let the matter rest. Whether it’s Duan Ling Tian or those two from the Glorious Heaven Sect, you shouldn’t act rashly.”

Then, Lan Zheng Ming turned to Liu Hui and said, “Liu Hui, if he wants you to act against Duan Ling Tian or those two from the Glorious Heaven Sect, report to me at once. You’re not allowed to help him.”

“Yes, grandmaster,” Liu Hui hurriedly replied. A bitter smile appeared on his face. He knew he would have to be careful about carrying out Lan Xi Lin’s orders from now on.

“Great-grandpa, why are you so afraid of Duan Ling Tian?” Lan Xi Lin asked with a sneer. He seemed to have forgotten to restrain himself at this moment. He was unhappy that Lan Zheng Ming forbade him from seeking revenge on Duan Ling Tian and the duo from the Glorious Heaven Sect.

“I’m not afraid of him,” Lan Zheng Ming said as he shook his head, “However, it’s not worth it to cause trouble. The sect has placed all its hopes on him. Before the Seven Mansions Feast, they definitely won’t allow anything to happen to him. If you make a move against him, whether you succeed or not, the sect definitely won’t let you go. The Ascension Elders might even kill you. Do you think I, a Nirvanic Elder, will be able to save you at that time?”

Lan Xi Lin fell silent upon hearing Lan Zheng Ming’s words.

“Moreover,” Lan Zheng Ming continued to say, “For Duan Ling Tian to have such fortuitous encounters only means he’s incredibly lucky. If you want to get rid of such a person, your plan has to be incredibly detailed and meticulous. Even the smallest loophole will allow him to escape. If that happens, it’s over for you. Xi Lin, listen to me. There’s no grudge between you and Duan Ling Tian. There’s no need to run yourself because of a moment of anger.”

Lan Zheng Ming’s expression turned solemn at the end of his words.

“Yes, great-grandpa,” Lan Xi Lin replied despite feeling unwilling. He could tell his great-grandfather took this matter very seriously. It was rare for his great-grandfather to be so serious.

“It’s better to have such a person as a friend than a foe,” Lan Zheng Ming advised again. Then, he looked at Lan Xi Lin with a knowing gaze, as though he could read Lan Xi Lin’s mind. He added, “Don’t even think about trying to snatch his things from him. The things that are suitable for him might not necessarily be suitable for you. Even if he really possesses some precious treasures, you won’t get anything since I’m sure he has a spatial ring that will self-destruct. Moreover, you might not even be a match for him. Don’t take unnecessary risks.”

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Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian felt that his days in the Pure Yang Sect were the easiest and most comfortable since he came to the Profound Energy Land. Apart from the huge amount of resources from the Pure Yang Sect, Zhen Ping Fan, the son of the leader of the Cloud Peak faction, would also help him to the best of his ability.

When Duan Ling Tian left the Pure Yang Sect to refine the lord-grade Limit Divine Pills, Zhen Ping Fan would also accompany him to ensure his safety. Since Zhen Ping Fan was not an alchemist, Zhen Ping Fan would not be able to sense anything strange even if Duan Ling Tian pretended to refine king-grade Limit Divine Pills when he refined lord-grade Limit Divine Pills.

As the days passed, Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation base continued to rise as well.

“Duan Ling Tian.”

At this time, Duan Ling Tian suddenly received a message from Qin Wu Yang.

“The Cloud Peak faction’s artifact expert I mentioned previously has finally returned. I’ve already prepared all the things needed to forge the Destruction Divine Shuttles. With the materials I gathered, he’ll be able to forge three Destruction Divine Shuttles for you in a month.”

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes brightened when he heard Qin Wu Yang’s message. He could finally send his doppelganger back to the lower realms again.

Since the destination of the return trip to the Realm of Gods was uncertain, Duan Ling Tian did not want to risk it by returning to the lower realms with his true body. Moreover, his doppelganger was strong enough to handle any problems in the lower realms.

Chapter 3950: The Two Ascension Elders

Duan Ling Tian thought about his master, Feng Qing Yang, when he learned that he would soon obtain the Destruction Divine Shuttles.

'I wonder if master managed to get rid of Mi Xuan from his body. He should've returned to the Solitary Destructive if he managed to do that...'

Duan Ling Tian's heart felt heavy. He had Feng Qing Yang's Soul Pearl, but the energy in the Soul Pearl had already dissipated so he was unable to confirm if his master was alive or not.

'Master will be fine! If he's still possessed by Mi Xuan, I'll look for him in the Land of the Dead this time,' Duan Ling Tian frowned as he thought to himself, 'However, even if I manage to find master, it won't be easy to force Mi Xuan out of his body...'

Duan Ling Tian could not help but worry as he thought about this. After a moment, his eyes suddenly widened as though he had thought of something.

'That's right. How could I forget about Elder Zhen? As a Nirvanic Elder of the Pure Yang Sect, an Emperor of Gods, he's more knowledgeable than I am! Perhaps, he might have a way!'

Duan Ling Tian was so restless that he went to look for Zhen Ping Fan immediately at Zhen Ping Fan's cultivation ground, where he had been to a few times.

"Elder Zhen."

Duan Ling Tian sent a voice transmission when he arrived outside of Zhen Ping Fan's cultivation ground. With Formation around the cultivation ground, it would be impossible for him to enter without permission.

"Duan Ling Tian?" Zhen Ping Fan could hear the urgency in Duan Ling Tian's voice so he asked, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

"Elder Zhen, I have to speak to you about an urgent matter. I'm outside your cultivation ground now," Duan Ling Tian said.

As soon as the voice transmission was sent, the void above the mansion in the valley in front of Duan Ling Tian rippled. Then, a figure flew out and arrived in front of Duan Ling Tian in just a blink of an eye.

"What's wrong? Did someone cause trouble for you in the sect? Don't worry. As long as you're not in the wrong, I, Zhen Ping Fan, will teach the other party a lesson!" Zhen Ping Fan said. His eyes glinted coldly at the end of his words, and his aura turned terrifying.

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Realizing that Zhen Ping Fan had misunderstood the situation, Duan Ling Tian smiled and said, "Elder Zhen, nobody caused trouble for me in the sect. I came to ask for your advice regarding an important matter."

With that, Zhen Ping Fan's aura returned to normal. Then, he asked curiously, "Oh? What is it?"

"Something has happened to my master in the Devata Realm," Duan Ling Tian said before he briefly explained Feng Qing Yang's predicament and told him about Mi Xuan.

Zhen Ping Fan's eyes lit up when Duan Ling Tian mentioned that Mi Xuan was from the Phantom clan in the Land of the Dead. He wanted to say something but decided against interrupting Duan Ling Tian. Only

when Duan Ling Tian stopped speaking did he ask urgently with bright eyes, "Are you sure that Mi Xuan is from the Phantom clan in the Land of the Dead?"

Duan Ling Tian was puzzled by Zhen Ping Fan's excitement, but he still nodded. "I'm sure. He attacked me when he was just a King of Gods. I heard it with my own ears. He even annihilated the Phantom clan by absorbing the members' souls. That's how he became a Lord of Gods so quickly."

"After he possessed a body, you destroyed the body, but his soul escaped?" Zhen Ping Fan asked again.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Yes. That was the only body he could possess completely. Apart from that body, he won't be able to gain full control of all the bodies he possesses. He also won't be able to exert his full strength in those bodies. That's why he can't kill my master who's just an advanced King of Gods."

Zhen Ping Fan's smile was incredibly bright as he said, "Duan Ling Tian, you've just given a great gift to our Pure Yang Sect!"

Duan Ling Tian was puzzled. "What do you mean, Elder Zhen?"

"You'll find out once you find that person from the Phantom clan," Zhen Ping Fan said mysteriously.

At this moment, an energetic but old voice rang in the air.

"Little Fan, I've spoken to your Junior Uncle Ye. You can bring Duan Ling Tian with you."

Upon hearing this, Zhen Ping Fan smiled and said, "My father wants to meet you. You can finally meet him today. You'll be meeting two Ascension Elders today."

Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised. Based on how old the voice sounded and how the other party had addressed Zhen Ping Fan, he had guessed that the voice belonged to the Cloud Peak faction's Ascension Elder, Zhen Yun Feng. It seemed like not only would he be meeting Zhen Yun Feng, but he would also be meeting another Ascension Elder.

'Is the other Ascension Elder the Junior Uncle Ye that Elder Zhen Yun Feng mentioned?'

While Duan Ling Tian was lost in his thoughts, an invisible force shrouded him. In just a blink of an eye, he was moving swiftly along with Zhen Ping Fan. When he returned to his senses, he asked curiously, "Elder Zhen, the person whom Elder Zhen Yun Feng mentioned... Is he from the Hidden Sword faction?"

Zhen Ping Fan replied with a nod, "He's the only Ascension Elder in the sect with the surname Ye."

Duan Ling Tian was rather excited about meeting the Ascension Elders. After all, Ascension Elders were the strongest and had the highest status in the Pure Yang Sect. There were only seven Ascension Elders in the Pure Yang Sect. Naturally, there might be a reclusive intermediate Emperor of Gods who was not an Ascension Elder in the Pure Yang Sect. However, he knew nothing about this. How could he not feel excited about meeting two out of the seven Ascension Elders in the Pure Yang Sect?

"We've arrived," Zhen Ping Fan said as he came to a stop.

Duan Ling Tian discovered they had arrived in a huge valley in the depths of Cloud Peak Island. The valley was lush, and the sounds of birds chirping rang in the air. It was like a paradise.

As Duan Ling Tian and Zhen Ping Fan walked, a flock of startled birds took flight immediately. It did not take long before they arrived in front of a mansion built on a vast stone platform.

Two figures could be seen hovering in the sky above the mansion. One of them was a youthful-looking old man, and the other was a valiant-looking and handsome young man. The old man was dressed in a white robe with indecipherable intricate patterns while the young man was dressed in a light golden long robe with silver trimmings. Swords were embroidered on the silver trimmings as well.

“Father,” Zhen Ping Fan called out as he led Duan Ling Tian over. He bowed and greeted the old man before he turned to the young man and said, “Greetings, Junior Uncle Ye.”

The old man was Zhen Yun Feng, the Ascension Elder of the Cloud Peak faction, and the young man was Ye Chen Feng, the Ascension Elder of the Hidden Sword faction.

Duan Ling Tian discovered the two Ascension Elders only acknowledged Zhen Ping Fan briefly before they shifted their attention to him. He quickly bowed and greeted the duo. “Greetings, Elder Zhen, Elder Ye.”

“Duan Ling Tian...”

Duan Ling Tian felt as though tens of thousands of swords were aimed at him as soon as Ye Chen Feng spoke. That was Ye Chen Feng’s killing intent. Just as he instinctively prepared to defend himself, the killing intent suddenly dissipated.

Following that, Ye Chen Feng flashed and appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian. His gaze was piercing as he asked, “Duan Ling Tian, are you sure that member of the Phantom clan, who’s Lord of Gods, lost the only body he could completely control?”

Duan Ling Tian was slightly taken aback by Ye Chen Feng’s abruptness. At this time, he vaguely understood why Zhen Yun Feng suddenly wanted to meet him and why Ye Chen Feng was present.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. “Elder Ye, I’m sure. I’ve known him for a long time. If you don’t mind me asking, why are you interested in him?”

In Duan Ling Tian’s opinion, Mi Xuan was nothing. Although he was an intermediate Lord of Gods, he was not even a match for an ordinary intermediate Lord of Gods due to body incompatibility. Hence, he found it strange that two Ascension Elders would be interested in a person like Mi Xuan.