

Chapter 3961: Feng Qing Yang's Path

Feng Qing Yang asked with a smile, "Does it have something to do with the Destruction Divine Shuttles?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Yes. Previously, I accidentally learned about the Destruction Divine Shuttle from a friend and managed to obtain one. Later on, after joining the Pure Yang Sect, I found out that it's not difficult to forge the Destruction Divine Shuttles. Now, I'll be able to get my hands on quite a few Destruction Divine Shuttles in the Pure Yang Sect."

Previously, Duan Ling Tian had told Feng Qing Yang about the Destruction Divine Shuttle so Feng Qing Yang knew that the Destruction Divine Shuttle was a special artifact that could be used by everyone, not just natives of the Realms of Gods.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Feng Qing Yang's eyes flashed briefly before he bluntly asked, "Little Tian, do you think you have a Destruction Divine Shuttle to spare?"

Duan Ling Tian's eyes widened slightly upon hearing Feng Qing Yang's words. "Master, do you plan to go to a Realm of Gods?"

"Yes," Feng Qing Yang answered honestly with a nod.

Duan Ling Tian said with a bitter smile, expressing his concerns, "Master, perhaps, you should wait until you become a Lord of Gods before going to a Realm of Gods. The Realms of Gods aren't peaceful. Even if you plan to join the Pure Yang Sect, there's no guarantee you'll be sent to the Profound Energy Land by the Destruction Divine Shuttle. In fact, it's more likely that you'll be sent to another Realm of Gods. Even if you're lucky enough to be sent to the Profound Energy Land, you might not be sent to the Eastern Ridge Mansion where the Pure Yang Sect is located. The journey to the Pure Yang Sect will be fraught with danger..."

Feng Qing Yang smiled faintly upon hearing these words. He said, "I've considered the things you mentioned as well. However, I don't plan to join the Pure Yang Sect. If I join the Pure Yang Sect, Brother Ye definitely won't allow me to be an ordinary disciple. Perhaps, others would be glad to have the support of someone like Brother Ye, but I don't want to rely on anyone too much. No matter which Realm of Gods the Destruction Divine Shuttle sends me to, I'll stay there and pave my own path. Moreover, I'm not planning to go immediately. Just like you suggested earlier, I plan to leave after becoming a Lord of Gods. With the divine pills you've given me, I'm confident about becoming a Lord of Gods within a few years at most. At that time, I'll leave my doppelganger from the law of earth in the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven..."

Duan Ling Tian knew very well that his master had his own opinions and visions and did not lack courage. Otherwise, his master would not have achieved so much.

Feng Qing Yang rose to the top in the Saint Province Realm, a mundane realm, before he ascended to the Solitary Destructive Heaven, a Devata Realm. In the Solitary Destructive Heaven, he defeated countless opponents and enemies, rising to prominence. Then, he became a Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Realm, the ruler of a Devata Realm. Even after he was forced to escape into the

Asura Hell, one of the seven deadliest places in the Devata Realms, not only did he survive, but he also thrived, obtaining the legacy of a supreme powerhouse.

Indeed, letting a person like Feng Qing Yang stay in the Devata Realm was too cruel.

Duan Ling Tian said, "Master, I don't have a spare Destruction Divine Shuttle with me now. I had given the spare to Elder Ye previously. By the time you become a Lord of Gods, I should have a Destruction Divine Shuttle ready for you. I'll send a doppelganger to bring it here for you at that time..."

"Alright," Feng Qing Yang said with a smile as his eyes brightened, "Anyway, since you've decided to meet your family, I won't keep you any longer. I'm also going to take advantage of the time and cultivate to become a Lord of Gods as soon as possible. I've long looked forward to going to a Realm of Gods..."

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Killing intent flashed in Feng Qing Yang's eyes when he said the last sentence. Back then, he was chased by a powerhouse from the Divine Offering Land who was intent on killing him. Although the other party's strength was restrained, he was still forced to escape to the Asura Hell at that time. Although his time in the Asura Hell was a blessing in disguise, he had never felt grateful to the other party. He only thought about killing that party. Moreover, the other party had only targeted him because of his disciple. Whether it was to seek revenge or eliminate threats to his disciple, he was determined to kill the other party.

Feng Qing Yang knew that it would be difficult for him to grow strong enough to kill the other party if he continued cultivating in the Devata Realm so he was determined to go to a Realm of Gods. Alas, the spatial passages connecting the Devata Realms to the Realms of Gods were closed. When he learned about the Destruction Divine Shuttle from Duan Ling Tian, thoughts about going to the Realm of Gods returned to him.

After a while, Feng Qing Yang said, "Little Tian, send your other doppelganger to me as soon as possible. Apart from letting it bring me the Destruction Divine Shuttle, let it stay with me for a while. Over the past years, I made a few new discoveries at the place where the supreme powerhouse left his legacy. There are many floating images related to the law of time there. I was immersed in watching them for decades. Not only did my cultivation base rise, but my comprehension of the law of time has also surpassed that of my law of destruction, which used to be my strongest law. I'll help your doppelganger to comprehend the law of time. It'll definitely help raise your comprehension of the law of time."

"Alright. Thank you, master," Duan Ling Tian said. He felt warmth suffuse his heart, knowing his master cared about him very much.

Although Feng Qing Yang could not wait to cultivate and become a Lord of Gods as soon as possible, he was still thinking about Duan Ling Tian and helping Duan Ling Tian to improve his law of time.

After chatting for a while, Duan Ling Tian took his leave, and Feng Qing Yang also returned to his own cultivation ground.

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Duan Ling Tian, who finally decided to see his family, naturally felt emotional when he returned to the mundane realm where he had moved his family to in the past. He was rather emotional during his

previous visit as well, but he calmed down after a while. This time, the thought of meeting his family soon made it harder to calm his emotions.

Duan Ling Tian decided to look for his parents, Li Rou and Duan Ru Feng, first.

“Father, mother...”

Li Rou and Duan Ru Feng were naturally overjoyed when they saw their son. They enquired about his well-being, and Li Rou kept asking about his time in the Realm of Gods.

Duan Ling Tian naturally did not speak of the danger he faced, afraid that his mother would be worried. Instead, he lied and said, “Mother, I had a relatively easy time in the Realm of Gods. I met a powerhouse from an emperor-rank sect as soon as I arrived. He thought I was talented so he brought me to his sect called the Glorious Heaven Sect. I performed rather well in the Glorious Heaven Sect so I was able to join a stronger sect called the Pure Yang Sect. Currently, I’m already a Lord of Gods. With my current cultivation base, I can even rule over a small and remote area in the Realm of Gods.”

Duan Ru Feng sat at the side and listened to Duan Ling Tian. From time to time, he would sigh and shake his head. He naturally knew it was not possible for his son to have such an easy time in the Realm of Gods. Moreover, his son had not even attained godhood when he left. In such a short time, his son went from someone who had yet to attain godhood to a god, a King of Gods, and a Lord of Gods. He did not think his son would have progressed so quickly if his son did not encounter any danger at all. Great increases in strength usually would come with big risks. He had also experienced this before so he knew better.

Back then, a powerful and malicious soul had possessed Duan Ru Feng’s body for many years when he was still in the mundane realm. Through his years of struggling, he possessed great strength when he finally regained control of his body. Without that experience, even if he was considered talented in the mundane realm, it would not have been possible for him to gain such strength in such a short time.

Naturally, Duan Ru Feng also knew his son was lying to reassure his wife. Hence, he found his son very sensible in this regard. He also thought about asking about his son’s true experience when they were alone.

After chatting for a while, Duan Ling Tian’s parents urged him to look for his wife, Li Fei, his two children, Huan’er, and the others.

Duan Ling Tian went to look for Li Fei first.

When the husband and wife met again, they embraced each other for a long time. Li Fei was so moved that she began to cry.

After a while, Duan Ling Tian began to regret that he could only send his doppelganger back. He wanted to consummate his love with his wife, but the thought of his doppelganger taking his place made him feel strange and uncomfortable. In the end, he decided to wait until he returned with his true body to consummate his love with his wife.

After spending time with Li Fei, Duan Ling Tian went to see Huan’er.

Huan'er still looked the same as before. She was still extremely beautiful. When they reunited, she lay in his arms quietly and told him how much she had missed him over the years while he listened silently.

Huan'er's cultivation base had also risen greatly. She had been cultivating diligently as well. As such, she was very close to attaining godhood.

After that, Duan Ling Tian went to see Feng Tian Wu before he went to look for his two children, Han Xue Nai, Feng Wu Dao, and the others.

Everyone was overjoyed when they heard that Duan Ling Tian's doppelganger would be visiting them from time to time.

'I can leave my doppelganger there if there's nothing important in the Realms of Gods. I can also help them with their cultivation. Apart from the cultivation resources sent by the Title Temple, I can use my other doppelgangers to send them cultivation resources from the Realm of Gods as well. Fortunately, I'm not a native of the Realm of Gods. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to create these doppelgangers from the laws.'

At this time, a smile could be seen on Duan Ling Tian's face back in the Pure Yang Sect. He also truly appreciated how useful the doppelgangers from the laws were.

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After a period of time, when Duan Ling Tian obtained two Destruction Divine Shuttles, he did not hesitate to create a doppelganger from the law of time. Then, he equipped his doppelganger with an extra Destruction Divine Shuttle for Feng Qing Yang before sending his doppelganger to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

After Duan Ling Tian's doppelganger arrived and handed the Destruction Divine Shuttle to Feng Qing Yang, it followed Feng Qing Yang to comprehend the law of time.

Chapter 3962: Trading Conference

After Feng Qing Yang showed Duan Ling Tian everything knew, Duan Ling Tian realized how profound the comprehension of the law of time of the supreme powerhouse, who had left his legacy in the Asura Hell, was. His speed of comprehending the law of time was not as fast as his law of space that had the help of the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity, but it was not much slower.

'If this continues, it won't be long before my law of time becomes my second strongest law...'

Duan Ling Tian was very satisfied with his progress and was looking forward to the results.

The law of time was the strongest among the Four Supreme Laws. After all, the law of time could affect space to a certain extent, making it stronger than the other three supreme laws.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian's strongest law was the law of space, followed by the law of life, and the law of time, which was about to overtake the law of life.

One of the reasons Duan Ling Tian's second strongest was the law of life was due to his time in the chamber of laws. Although he had also comprehended other laws in the chamber of laws, his law of life was still stronger. Apart from that, his comprehension of the law of life also improved whenever he

refined Limit Divine Pills. Having to sense the vitality energy and extracting it from the Heaven and Spirit Energy greatly helped him comprehend the law of life as well. Additionally, he had a complete Divine Tree of Life in his Little World which passively and subtly improved his comprehension of the law of life. For all these reasons, it was no wonder his second strongest law was the law of life.

The fact that Duan Ling Tian's law of time was now about to surpass his law of life showed much improvement he had made all thanks to his master's guidance.

'I've comprehended nine laws so far; five elemental laws and the Four Supreme Laws. My law of space, law of life, and law of time are my strongest laws. My comprehension of the other six laws is only average. They're not weak, but they can't compare to my three strongest laws at all. I should focus on my law of space and comprehend the others when I have the time. However, recent experience proves that my doppelganger can also comprehend laws on my behalf. Also, a doppelganger can only comprehend the law it corresponds to. The doppelganger from the law of space can only comprehend the law of space, and the doppelganger from the law of life can only comprehend the law of life. If it weren't for master, I wouldn't even know that doppelgangers can comprehend their corresponding laws.'

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Back in the Pure Yang Sect.

Duan Ling Tian stopped cultivating. Then, he sent a message to Zhen Ping Fan.

"Elder Zhen, are you aware that doppelgangers from non-natives of Realm of Gods can comprehend their corresponding laws?"

Zhen Ping Fan's reply came swiftly, "Isn't this common knowledge? Were you unaware of this?"

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"Common knowledge?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned. As it turned out, what he thought was a huge discovery was common knowledge.

Zhen Ping Fan sent another message. "The world is fair, after all. Natives of Realms of Gods have bloodline powers. However, there are those who failed to trigger their bloodline power due to their weak blood relations with the supreme powerhouses. Apart from that, there are both strong and weak bloodline powers. Since non-native of Realms of Gods aren't descendants of supreme powerhouses, they naturally can't trigger bloodline powers. However, they can create doppelgangers from the laws they comprehended. Not only can the doppelgangers be used during a battle, but they can also be used to comprehend the laws. If you think about it carefully, non-natives have quite a few advantages over descendants of supreme powerhouses. However, their cultivation resources and cultivation environment naturally can't compare to ours. Since we were born here, we've enjoyed a superior cultivation environment and cultivation resources since birth. They're not something the lower realms can hope to compare to. For that reason, there are very few people like you who can come to the Realms of Gods. Even if they're highly talented, their cultivation environment and the lack of superior cultivation resources are huge stumbling blocks in their path. However, if they manage to get past the stumbling block, they'll have a slight advantage over the descendants of supreme powerhouses. For example, even among the supreme powerhouses, the strongest ones are people like you who aren't

descendants of supreme powerhouses. Naturally, this doesn't mean the descendants of supreme powerhouses are weaker than those who are not. For descendants of supreme powerhouses, there are many who awakened extremely powerful bloodline powers. There are some that aren't only offensive in nature; they can also assist with comprehending the laws or speeding up the comprehension of the laws or cultivation. Like I said, the world is fair."

Duan Ling Tian learned a lot from Zhen Ping Fan's message. In the end, he also came to the same conclusion as Zhen Ping Fan; the world was indeed fair. However, he still could not help but think that those who were non-natives of the Realms of Gods had a very slight advantage over the descendants of supreme powerhouses because he thought there were more non-natives who attained godhood compared to the number of natives who awakened extremely powerful bloodline powers.

At this time, Zhen Ping Fan sent another message again.

"There are about more than 30 years left before the start of the Seven Mansions Feast. I heard you've been urging Little Yang to help you gather Destruction Divine Shuttles and that the Hidden Sword faction has also been sending you Destruction Divine Shuttles. I understand you have your own ideas and plans, but I hope you'll consider taking a break from them if you feel that they're affecting your cultivation. At the very least, you should have moderation in everything you do. Your top priority now should be to break through and become an intermediate Lord of Gods before the start of the Seven Mansions Feast. The sect has invested greatly in you. If you fail to break through and rank in the top 10 during the Seven Mansions Feast, I'm afraid it won't be so easy for you to leave the sect in the future. The sect will naturally make you repay it. Put yourself in the sect leader's shoes. I'm sure you know in your heart that your actions won't be any different from the sect leader."

Zhen Ping Fan's voice turned rather serious during the latter part of his message.

"Elder Zhen, don't worry. I know what to do," Duan Ling Tian replied, "I'll definitely be able to become an intermediate Lord of Gods within 20 years."

Zhen Ping Fan was relieved when he heard Duan Ling Tian's reply. His mood lightened considerably as he smiled and replied, "If you're able to become an intermediate Lord of Gods within 20 years, you have a chance of participating in the trading conference organized by the top five emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. It'll be held before the Seven Mansions Feast. At that time, you'll be able to attend with our Cloud Peak faction. Like I said before, the condition is that you must be an intermediate Lord of Gods at that time. Otherwise, the Cloud Peak faction won't be able to reserve a place for you."

Zhen Ping Fan's voice turned solemn again at the end of his message.

"Trading conference?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously, "So the five major forces gather just to trade?"

Zhen Ping Fan replied, "This upcoming trading conference will be held at Seven Kills Valley. We gather not just to trade. There are many sparring sessions among the younger generation. It's an opportunity to test your strength, gain experience, and grow stronger. Apart from that, all the rare treasures gathered by the five major forces will also be put up for auction. In any case, it won't be a loss for you to attend the conference. You might gain something unexpected. The only condition is that you have to be an

intermediate Lord of Gods at that time. Otherwise, even if I plead for you, my father won't agree to it. Even if I manage to put your name on the list, my father will check the list."

After listening to this, Duan Ling Tian was rather excited. He was more than 90% confident that he would become an intermediate Lord of Gods within 20 years so long as nothing happened to him during that time.

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Zheng Ming Island was the cultivation ground of members of the Zheng Ming faction. The faction was only an average faction in the Pure Yang Sect. After all, they only had one Emperor of God who was just a Nirvanic Elder.

Lan Zheng Ming, the leader of the Zheng Ming faction, was also only average among the Nirvanic Elders in the Pure Yang Sect. He was not weak, but he was not among the strongest. However, in terms of wisdom, very few Nirvanic Elders could compare to him. Even the Ascension Elders would praise him; not for his cultivation talent or comprehension skills but for his intelligence and shrewdness.

In fact, Lan Zheng Ming came from a very ordinary background. Apart from being hard-working, he also knew how to take advantage of situations, seize opportunities, and use his brain to deal with problems. His intelligence had helped him escape danger time and time again. In the past, he, his son, and his grandson were caught in a deadly trap, but in the end, he managed to escape due to his quick thinking. Unfortunately, unlike him, his son and grandson did not survive the trap. Hence, the only direct descendant he had left was his great-grandson from the third generation, Lan Xi Lin.

"Those from the Hidden Sword faction have been visiting the Cloud Peak faction frequently because of Duan Ling Tian? You said they seem to be giving him something?" Lan Zheng Ming, who had just received the report, asked as his eyes flashed, "Duan Ling Tian hasn't left Cloud Peak Island at all after returning from the Myriad Phenomena Island, right? When did he get acquainted with the Hidden Sword faction?"

Lan Zheng Ming did not plant any spies on Cloud Peak Island. First, it was unnecessary and of little significance. Second, and most importantly, doing so would inevitably destroy the relationship between the Zheng Ming faction and the Cloud Peak faction. As someone who was shrewd, how could he not know what should or should not be done?

Lan Zheng Ming only heard this news from a member who was patrolling near Cloud Peak Island recently.

Chapter 3963: Yuan Han Jin From the Ping Sheng Faction

"Moreover, those from the Hidden Sword faction who went to look for Duan Ling Tian aren't just ordinary members..."

Lan Zheng Ming was rather puzzled. Duan Ling Tian was just a young man who joined the Pure Yang Sect recently. Even if the sect was very optimistic about Duan Ling Tian, it was not a reason for the Hidden Sword faction to curry favor with Duan Ling Tian.

Lan Zheng Ming muttered to himself, "Is it possible that Uncle Ye thinks that he has a high possibility of obtaining the chance to become an advanced Emperor of Gods if Duan Ling Tian ranks in the top ten

during the Seven Mansions Feast? Is that why he's sending things to Duan Ling Tian? It makes sense if this is the case. It seems like everyone's optimistic about Duan Ling Tian..."

Lan Zheng Ming felt relieved when he thought about this. After a moment, he sent a message to Liu Hui, an elder in the Zheng Ming faction. He asked, "Has that kid stirred up trouble recently?"

Lan Zheng Ming was rather worried that Lan Xi Lin, his great-grandson, would look for trouble with Duan Ling Tian. He was also worried Lan Xi Lin would trouble those two from the Glorious Heaven Sect.

"Xi Lin hasn't gone out recently," Liu Hui responded quickly.

"Alright."

Lan Zheng Ming sighed in relief upon hearing these words. Then, he sent another message. "Don't let him go out unaccompanied. You must stop him if he tries to cause trouble for Duan Ling Tian and those two from the Glorious Heaven Sect. Inform me immediately if he refuses to listen to you. I'll deal with him personally."

Lan Zheng Ming's tone turned more and more solemn as he spoke.

Before Liu Hui replied, Lan Zheng Ming sent another message. "Not only is the sect optimistic about Duan Ling Tian, but the Hidden Sword faction sees him as its hope as well. I'm quite sure that Uncle Ye has been ordering his men to send resources to Duan Ling Tian. You should know what this means. Apart from the sect and the Cloud Peak faction, Duan Ling Tian also has the protection of the Hidden Sword faction now. At the very least, before the Seven Feasts Mansion, they won't allow anyone to cause trouble for Duan Ling Tian. If Xi Lin does something, there's a small chance the sect might let him go for my sake. However, you know the Hidden Sword faction won't be like that. That person from the Sword Faction has always done things his way since he's strong enough to do so. After all, in the Pure Yang Sect, he has the highest chance of becoming an advanced Emperor of Gods and even a Supreme God."

Initially, Liu Hui had been confused as to why Lan Zheng Ming would be so worried about Duan Ling Tian. However, his expression turned solemn as well when he heard the Hidden Sword faction's involvement. He said seriously, "Don't worry, master. I promise I won't let Xi Lin cause any trouble!"

"I can rest assured with you looking after him," Lan Zheng Ming replied before ending the conversation.

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The Ping Sheng faction was also one of the factions in the Pure Yang Sect with an Ascension Elder. However, apart from that Ascension Elder, they did not have another Emperor of Gods in their faction. It was also the only faction out of the seven factions with Ascension Elders that only had one Emperor of Gods.

Although the faction did not have a Nirvanic Elder, a rudimentary Emperor of Gods, they had a Transcendence Elder who was an advanced Lord of Gods very close to breaking through and becoming a rudimentary Lord of Gods. This Transcendence Elder was also widely acknowledged in the sect as the

most promising person to become the next rudimentary Emperor of Gods. His name was Yuan Han Jin, and he was also the adopted son of Yuan Ping Sheng, the Ascension Elder in the Ping Sheng faction.

Although Yuan Han Jin was an adopted son, Yuan Ping Sheng, who never married or had children, treated Yuan Han Jin like his biological son and taught Yuan Han Jin everything without reservations.

Due to Yuan Han Jin's strength and status, he held the second highest position in the Ping Sheng faction.

In a courtyard in a quiet valley, a tall and handsome young man stood upright in front of a pavilion as he respectfully greeted the aloof middle-aged man sitting in the pavilion. "Greetings, master. I heard you were looking for me?"

The middle-aged man had a medium build. His appearance was ordinary, but he looked valiant. He also possessed a pair of piercing eyes. He was none other than Yuan Han Jin, the strongest Transcendence Elder in the Pure Yang Sect and the adopted son of Yuan Ping Sheng, the leader of the Ping Sheng faction.

Yuan Han Jin looked at the young man and asked calmly, "You must have heard that Duan Ling Tian, the disciple from the Flying Dragon Sect, has joined the sect, right?"

Upon hearing his master's question, the young man was slightly startled. Then, he nodded and said, "Yes, I've heard about it."

Yuan Han Jin said again, "I heard that Duan Ling Tian had some conflicts with the 10,000 Devils Sect. Many of your elders died because of him, and I heard two juniors whom you regarded as brothers, Du Po Jun and Du Qian Jun, died as well." After saying this, he looked at the young man and asked, "Are you thinking about avenging them?"

The young man's expression changed upon hearing this. Then, his body trembled as he quickly bowed and lowered his head before he said, "No! I didn't have such thoughts."

"Well, even if you had such thoughts, you're no match for him," Yuan Han Jin said indifferently.

The young man was none other than Yang Qian Ye, the son of the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect. When he heard his master's words, he smiled bitterly.

Indeed. Even if Yang Qian Ye wanted to seek revenge for his elders and his good friends, whom he regarded as his brothers, he knew even if he was present with the opportunity to do so, he did not have the strength to seize it. He was no match for Duan Ling Tian.

Yuan Han Jin asked, "How's your cultivation recently? How far away are you from becoming an intermediate Lord of Gods?"

Yang Qian Ye replied, "I'm incompetent. I'm only less than one-fifth of my way there."

"You're progressing too slowly," Yuan Han Jin said as he shook his head.

Yang Qian Ye only remained silent upon hearing these words.

Yuan Han Jin continued to say slowly, "Originally, I didn't expect you to rank in the Seven Mansions Feast. After all, you're not strong enough. Among the prodigies who'll be participating in the Seven Mansions Feast, you're one of the weakest. After all, the strongest ones are all intermediate Lords of Gods."

Yang Qian Ye lowered his head again and said, "I've embarrassed you, master. I apologize for being so useless."

Yuan Han Jin shook his head and said, "The fact that I accepted you as my disciple means that you're talented. The only reason your talent hasn't shown itself fully is due to your limited cultivation resources in the past. Didn't your strength grow by leaps and bounds as soon as you joined the Pure Yang Sect? As for Duan Ling Tian, there's no need to compare yourself to him. Based on what I heard about him, I'm certain he must have been very lucky and had many fortuitous encounters. Otherwise, it'd be impossible for him to achieve so much in such a short time."

Then, Yuan Han Jin's gaze turned piercing as he continued to say, "Although I can help you become an intermediate Lord of Gods and improve your comprehension of the law before the Seven Mansions Feast, I'm not sure you'll be able to survive a test of that level. Do you know how your senior brothers and senior sisters perished?"

When Yang Qian Ye heard Yuan Han Jin's initial words, he raised his head, and his eyes shone slightly. As Yuan Han Jin continued to speak, a slight frown appeared on his face. When he finally heard the final part of Yuan Han Jin's words, his expression changed immediately. He asked, "My senior brothers and senior sisters... Did they perish during the test you mentioned, master?"

Yang Qian Ye had always thought he was very lucky for being able to join the Pure Yang Sect and being accepted as a disciple by Yuan Han Jin, a Transcendence Elder. Although Yuan Han Jin was not a Nirvanic Elder and Emperor of Gods, Yuan Han Jin was very close to becoming a rudimentary Emperor of Gods. After he became Yuan Han Jin's disciple, he learned that he actually had a few senior brothers and senior sisters, but they were all dead. Strangely, all of them died when they were rudimentary Lords of Gods. As for the reasons for their deaths, there were varied opinions in the faction, and no one had a definite answer.

Yuan Han Jin nodded and said with a disappointed expression on his face, "I discovered that place in the early years. It was open to those at and below the stage of an intermediate Lord of Gods. Later, the energy in that place depleted and could no longer accommodate intermediate Lords of Gods. Since then, only those at or below the stage of a rudimentary Lord of Gods can enter that place. In that place, the weaker you are, the more dangerous it would be. All of your seniors died in that place. One of them almost succeeded, but he died when he was only a step away from success."

Regret and pain could be seen in Yuan Han Jin's eyes when he spoke. After all, they were his disciples.

"Was it worth it?" Yang Qian Ye asked in a low voice.

'Is it worth it to risk your life to go to such a dangerous place even if there's a fortuitous encounter?'

"Was it worth it?" Yuan Han Jin looked at Yang Qian Ye with a deep gaze as he said, "Whether it's worth it or not depends on the individual. All of your senior brothers and sisters entered that place voluntarily. Although I want my disciples to succeed, I don't want them to die. If it were in the past, I wouldn't have

mentioned this to you. That's because after studying it with great difficulty, I discovered that it's almost impossible to survive unless one has a strong will and is ready to face death. However, I decided to tell you about this after I learned about your matter with Duan Ling Tian. If there's no enmity between you and Duan Ling Tian, I advise you not to enter that place. It's too dangerous. However, if the seed of hatred has been planted in your heart, perhaps, it might strengthen your will enough that you stand a chance to survive that place and succeed."

Yang Qian Ye flashed with various emotions upon hearing Yuan Han Jin's words. Then, he asked in a low voice, "Master, that place can only help me raise my cultivation base and improve my comprehension of the law?"

In Yang Qian Ye's opinion, it was just a matter of time before his cultivation base rose and his comprehension of the law improved. He did not care much whether he became an intermediate Lord of Gods earlier or later. Even if he became an intermediate Lord of Gods, he still might not be stronger than Duan Ling Tian. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian's talent and comprehension skills were also higher than his. He knew it would be difficult for him to catch up with Duan Ling Tian.

"If it's just those things, I wouldn't have allowed so many of my disciples to enter that place," Yuan Han Jin shook his head and said, "Although your senior brothers and senior sisters died there, they managed to send me messages before they died. Among the six of them, four of them discovered that their potential and talent seemed to have risen. Their cultivation speed and comprehension speed rose as well. Alas, all of them perished in there..."

After saying these words, Yuan Han Jin let out a long sigh.

Chapter 3964: Supreme Divine Mansion

"Master, what kind of place is it exactly?"

Yang Qian Ye was excited, but he was also confused. It was hard for him to imagine that such a place existed. Apart from improving one's laws and cultivation base, it could also improve one's talent and comprehension skills?

Yuan Han Jin looked at Yang Qian Ye with a profound gaze and asked, "Do you think it sounds miraculous as well?"

"Yes." Yang Qian Ye nodded. He really found it hard to believe that such a miraculous place existed. After all, even Supreme Gods might not have the ability to improve another person's talent and comprehension skills, let alone Emperors of Gods.

Perhaps, a Supreme God was capable of creating such a magical place if he had a special treasure.

Yuan Han Jin shook his head and said, "In the beginning, I found it unbelievable as well. However, through your seniors and the experiments they conducted, I confirmed it. Over the years, I managed to find ancient books about it. That place has a history dating back to 100,000 years ago, a few hundred thousand years ago, and even millions of years ago! Who knew it might even date back to much earlier than that. A few years ago, I obtained a damaged ancient record. Some of its content was gone, but what I managed to read made me suspect that the place is..."

Yuan Han Jin's breathing quickened when he spoke about this.

“The place is?” Yang Qian Ye asked curiously. His anticipation grew as he drew closer and closer to the reveal.

Yuan Han Jin looked at Yang Qian Ye before he tossed out a Formation compass.

After that, several isolation and noise-canceling Formations appeared around them.

Yang Qian Ye’s expression turned solemn when he saw the Formations. He knew the matter had to be extremely confidential for his master to set up the Formations. They were on Ping Sheng Island. This place was the territory of his master’s adopted father. The members here were his master’s seniors and juniors. The fact that his master was so cautious in his own territory showed how grave the matter was.

After laying the Formations, Yuan Han Jin said clearly, “I suspect the place is a Supreme Divine Mansion.”

Yang Qian Ye was shocked by these four words. He knew about the supreme powerhouses. He also knew about prime divine artifacts, which were upgraded from prominent divine artifacts after they were nourished by the auras of supreme powerhouses for many years. It was also rumored that a prominent divine artifact had to possess an artifact soul before it could turn into a prime divine artifact. However, this was his first time hearing about the Supreme Divine Mansion. Even then, he had a strong feeling it was related to supreme powerhouses.

.....

Yang Qian Ye took a deep breath before he asked, “Master, does the Supreme Divine Mansion has something to do with a supreme powerhouse?”

If that place was created by a supreme powerhouse, there was no doubt it would be extraordinary. It would make sense how that place could raise one’s talent and comprehension skills.

Supreme powerhouses were the most powerful beings, especially the over a dozen supreme powerhouses who controlled the Realms of Gods. Since the Realms of Gods were like Little Worlds created by supreme powerhouses, it stood to reason that the Realms of Gods were under the complete control of the supreme powerhouses who created them.

Yuan Huan Jin replied slowly, “Yes. The place is not a place, but an artifact. It’s an artifact forged by supreme powerhouses using all kinds of rare treasures. It’s not an offensive or defensive weapon, and it only serves to cultivate the younger generation. Due to its effect that can raise one’s talents and comprehension skills, it has the ability to change one’s fate! Supreme Divine Mansions are generally created by supreme powerhouses for their descendants.”

Yang Qian Ye could barely contain his excitement, and his breathing quickened. He asked, “Master, if the supreme places created those places for their descendants, why are they so dangerous? It doesn’t make sense...”

In Yang Qian Ye’s opinion, he would not have left such a dangerous place to his descendants if he were a supreme powerhouse. That place was so deadly that all his senior brothers and senior sisters died there.

A hint of approval and joy could be seen on Yuan Han Jin’s face when he heard Yang Qian Ye’s question. He said, “Since you’re able to think of this, it means that you’re not blinded by temptation and that you

still retain your common sense. You're right. A supreme powerhouse who created a Supreme Divine Mansion for his descendants definitely would not leave such a dangerous place to his descendants. However, after creating a Supreme Divine Mansion, all supreme powerhouses will place a restriction on it. The creator's death would trigger the restriction. This is to ensure other supreme powerhouses would not be able to steal the Supreme Divine Mansion. As you know, when a supreme powerhouse dies, his descendants will perish as well. Hence, the restriction wouldn't affect the descendants at all."

Yuan Han Jin paused for a beat before he continued to say, "Hence, Supreme Divine Mansions with triggered restrictions are just like a death trap. The place I found is such a place. Its restriction has been triggered, and its energy is continuously depleting. Although that place is deadly, as long as one has enough determination and can endure pain and suffering, one will reap the benefits. Alas, there are very few people with such characteristics. As for the descendants of other supreme powerhouses, the supreme powerhouses would definitely not allow them to take such great risks. It makes more sense for them to create their own Supreme Divine Mansions for their descendants. When a supreme powerhouse kills another supreme powerhouse, he'll discard the Supreme Divine Mansion if there's a restriction on it since it's useless. I suspect the supreme powerhouse who controls our Profound Energy Land is the one who placed the Supreme Divine Mansion here. It's likely that he found it and decided to place it here. He likely thought it would be great if the people here could benefit from it, and he also did not care if the people here died because of it. After all, it's not his direct descendants who are risking their lives..."

"The danger is great, but the reward is also great. It's truly a pity that your seniors didn't survive in the end," Yuan Han Jin said with a sigh, "Supreme Divine Mansions aren't easy to forge. Their value far surpasses that of prominent divine artifacts with artifact souls. The Supreme Divine Mansion I found is already in a state of decline. Its energy has drained so much that it can only accommodate those at or below the stage of a rudimentary Lord of Gods. Based on what I know, a newly-forged Supreme Divine Mansion should be able to accommodate those at or below the stage of an Emperor of Gods."

Yang Qian Ye had a better understanding of the Supreme Divine Mansion after listening to Yuan Han Jin. He knew the Supreme Divine Mansion was deadly, but the reward would be unimaginable if he managed to survive.

"I've already told you everything I know. As for what you want to do with it, I'll leave it up to you. However, even if you decided against going to that place, I hope you won't reveal it to anyone else," Yuan Han Jin said. His gaze turned pointed when he reached the end of his words.

"Apart from that, if you decide to enter, you have to ask yourself if your will is strong enough. Are you really prepared to die? Are you really that desperate?" Yuan Han Jin added. His voice took on a serious tone.

Yang Qian Ye fell silent when he heard his master's words.

"You may leave," Yuan Han Jin said with a sigh, "In fact, I'd rather my disciples not go to such a place. It's already in such a state of decline. In a few years, perhaps, it could not even accommodate rudimentary Lords of Gods anymore. It won't be long before it crumbles completely..."

Although Yuan Han Jin was just muttering to himself, Yang Qian Ye heard his words.

Finally, Yang Qian Ye said, "I'll take my leave first."

Even after Yang Qian Ye left, he could not calm down for a long time. After all, that place was a Supreme Divine Mansion, an artifact forged by a supreme powerhouse with the ability to change a person's fate. However, when he thought about the possibility of dying and his seniors who died in there, his heart was shaken. Although he wanted to avenge his two good friends and the elders from the 10,000 Devils Sect, he was not prepared to risk his life to do so.

While Yang Qian Ye traveled back from his master's cultivation ground to his cultivation ground, he thought to himself, 'I'm afraid I'm not willing to risk my life to kill Duan Ling Tian just to avenge them... Am I really just going to give up because of my cowardice?'

...

After Yang Qian Ye left, an icy expression appeared on Yuan Han Jin's face. He muttered to himself, "Perhaps, I'll be able to try again. One last time. I'll try one last time. Although this disciple's talent and comprehension skills aren't as high as the previous ones, his tenacity is far stronger. It's just that the hatred in his heart... isn't strong enough."

Chapter 3965: The 10,000 Devils Sect Is in Chaos

The Pure Yang Sect was like a land of blessing to Duan Ling Tian. Ever since he came here, his cultivation had progressed tremendously. Although the Pure Yang Sect contributed significantly to his progress, the Limit Divine Pills he refined played a significant role as well. After obtaining some rare medicinal herbs from the Pure Yang Sect, which the Flying Dragon Sect failed to obtain previously, he was able to refine rarer divine pills. Apart from the cultivation resources given by the Pure Yang Sect and the divine pills he refined, the Cloud Peak faction also spared no effort in helping him. With this, he continued to make progress.

"Elder Zhen said that as long as I become an intermediate Lord of Gods within 20 years, I'll be able to participate in the Eastern Ridge Mansion's five top forces' Trading Conference. Based on the speed of my progress now, I should be able to break through a few years earlier than I expected..."

Apart from cultivating, Duan Ling Tian would leave his room occasionally to take a break. He would also switch things up by refining divine pills, comprehending the law of space through the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity, or watching battle recordings of powerhouses who comprehended the law of space. Hence, his law of space had improved so much that it had already surpassed that of the Pristine Void Elders and was on par with ordinary Spirit Void Elders in the Pure Yang Sect. However, he knew it was still a far cry from extraordinary Spirit Void Elders like Qin Wu Yang or Zhao Lu.

Duan Ling Tian was granted access to the Pure Yang Sect's chambers of laws, but he discovered that they did not help him much. The chambers of law here were of the same grade as the ones in the Flying Dragon Sect; it was just that they had richer Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy. After all, as one of the top five strongest forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, the Pure Yang Sect naturally had much more divine rocks and divine crystals compared to the Flying Dragon Sect.

The chambers of laws were not useful in improving his law of space, but they were quite useful for comprehending his other laws. However, he knew the Pure Yang Sect would not question him if he stayed in the chamber of laws comprehending the law of space, but if he spent too much time comprehending other laws, the sect would definitely say something. This was not surprising since the sect had given him all these privileges only because they had high hopes that he would rank in the top 10 during the Seven Mansions Feast. His law of space could naturally boost his strength greatly unlike the other laws. After all, he had not spent as much time comprehending them compared to the laws of space. He was very self-aware so he did not bother taking advantage of his privilege to comprehend the other laws in the chambers of laws.

‘I’m sure some members of the sect will have an opinion if I let my doppelgangers comprehend the other laws in the chambers of laws. In any case, no one will dare to have an opinion if I rank in the top ten during the Seven Mansions Feast...’

Duan Ling Tian was not someone who cared about others’ opinions of him. However, he did not want to cause trouble for the Cloud Peak faction since he had a good relationship with Zhen Ping Fan, who was also the son of Zhen Yun Feng, the leader of the Cloud Peak faction.

...

In just a blink of an eye, five peaceful years had passed.

Duan Ling Tian was still cultivating diligently. He rarely left his cultivation ground, not even to refine lord-grade Limit Divine Pills since he had refined enough of them to last him until he became an intermediate Lord of Gods.

...

The Ping Sheng faction.

The Ping Sheng faction was also the faction that Yang Qian Ye, the son of the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect, joined after joining the Pure Yang Sect.

.....

At this time, a middle-aged man with a medium build dressed in a long green robe flew in the sky above the Ping Sheng Island. Although his appearance was very ordinary, he possessed a pair of spirited and resolute eyes.

When an old man flew past, he bowed at the middle-aged man and called out, “Greetings, senior uncle.” “Little Yu Nian.” The middle-aged man nodded with a smile before he flew away.

The old man was an elder who was patrolling the area. Based on the way he addressed the middle-aged man, it was clear that he was lower in seniority even though he looked old enough to be the middle-aged man’s father.

...

The Imperial War was still ongoing between the Flying Dragon Sect and the Tai Yi Sect, and the atmosphere was still tense.

Duan Ling Tian's departure did not greatly affect the Flying Dragon Sect's performance during the Imperial War. However, since he was widely acknowledged as a prodigy, his departure to the Pure Yang Sect naturally stirred up a huge commotion. After all, it was unprecedented in the Flying Dragon Sect for an Emperor of Gods to personally recruit and escort someone to the Pure Yang Sect.

Near the Flying Dragon Sect's estate.

At this moment, the middle-aged man from the Pure Yang Sect's Ping Sheng faction had appeared near the Flying Dragon Sect's estate. A faint smile could be seen on his face as he looked at the Flying Dragon Sect's estate. After a moment, he disappeared from sight. It seemed like the Flying Dragon Sect was not his destination, and he was only passing by. Based on the direction he had left in, he seemed to be heading toward the 10,000 Devils Sect.

Swoosh!

Soon enough, a distance away from the Flying Dragon Sect, a flying ship flew up into the air and sailed in the direction of the 10,000 Devils Sect at an average speed.

At this time, the middle-aged man was sitting cross-legged in the flying ship. There were at least 20 Floating Image Pearls hovering in front of him at this moment. He extended his Divine Consciousness into the pearls, and the recordings started playing at the same time. All the recordings shared one commonality; they all featured the same tall and burly man fighting.

If Duan Ling Tian was present, he would be able to recognize the man with just a glance. It was none other than Long Qing Chong, the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect. He was an advanced Lord of Gods who was comparable to the Golden Dragon Elders in the Flying Dragon Sect. He was also the youngest advanced Lord of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect. Even without the Imperial War, he still had a high chance of becoming an Emperor of Gods.

Through the recordings, it could be easily seen that Long Qing Chong comprehended the law of metal. When he attacked, there would be flashes of golden light.

The middle-aged man frowned as he shook his head and muttered under his breath, "It's rather difficult for me to imitate him since the law of metal isn't my forte." Then, his eyes suddenly flashed as though he just recalled something. "I almost forgot. Lan Qing, the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect is only a rudimentary Lord of Gods, and the others are even weaker! Even if I'm not an expert in the law of metal, no one will be able to sense anything. As long as my appearance is flawless, no one will be the wiser! They won't be able to discover anything wrong when they play the recording since they won't be able to sense my Divine Consciousness through the recording."

...

Three days later.

A figure entered the 10,000 Devils Sect's estate silently and appeared at Lan Qing's cultivation ground. After that, he killed Lan Qing in full view of the high-ranking officials of the 10,000 Devils Sect. Everything happened so quickly that no one was able to react in time, let alone probe the other party with their Divine Consciousnesses.

Later on, one of the high-ranking officials found a Floating Image Pearl near Lan Qing's corpse. Conveniently, it contained the recording of Lan Qing's assassination. It also showed that the assassin was a tall and burly figure dressed in a black robe whose face was hidden. He killed Lan Qing with just two moves, and when he attacked, his Divine Energy was golden like the sun, indicating he had imbued it with the law of metal.

"The sect leader was killed so easily!"

"The assassin has to be an advanced Lord of Gods at least. I don't think an intermediate Lord of Gods is capable of this feat."

"Should we inform Qian Ye of this matter?"

"No, we shouldn't! The Seven Mansions Feasts is coming up, and he'll be representing the Pure Yang Sect. We can't affect his cultivation. Apart from that, he's likely in closed-door cultivation so he won't be able to receive our message as well. In any case, he has the sect leader's Soul Pearl. Once he discovers it has shattered, he'll definitely return."

...

Although the 10,000 Devils Sect's high-ranking officials tried to keep the news of Lan Qing's death from spreading, it did not take long for the news to spread through the entire sect, causing widespread panic.

In the past, when the Flying Dragon Sect executed a group of high-ranking officials, the members had been shaken and no longer felt safe. Now that their sect leader died, many of them deserted the sect, fearing for their safety.

...

While chaos descended in the 10,000 Devils Sect, a flying ship flew back to the Pure Yang Sect with the speed of an advanced Lord of Gods.

...

Half a month later.

On Ping Sheng Island.

Yang Qian Ye, who had just woken up from his cultivation, was taking a divine pill out of his spatial ring when he caught a glimpse of a shattered Soul Pearl. When he regained his senses, his face paled, and his eyes widened in horror as he let out a sorrowful cry, "Father!"

Chapter 3966: Yang Qian Ye's Decision

Yang Qian Ye felt like he was going to lose his mind. His father had perished when he was cultivating, but no one had informed him about it.

Yang Qian Ye took after his deceased mother's surname to commemorate her. This was because when he was still a baby, she sacrificed herself in order to protect him and his father. His father also single-handedly raised him and doted on him, playing a huge role in him becoming the man he was today. In

his heart, his father was more important than his own life. For his father, he also worked hard, becoming outstanding among his peers.

Apart from having a good innate talent, Yang Qian Ye was also very hard-working. In fact, he had spent so much time cultivating that his father even advised him not to go overboard. However, he was driven by his determination to protect his father and the 10,000 Devils Sect. In his opinion, the 10,000 Devils Sect was too weak, and there were too many forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion that could easily annihilate the sect. Even emperor-rank forces without an Emperor of Gods were more than enough to deal with the 10,000 Devils Sect.

At a very young age, Yang Qian Ye had once secretly sworn to his late mother that he would protect and take good care of his father. He had encountered many difficulties in the past, and there was once when his qi deviated when he was attempting to break through, and he almost went berserk. It was due to his father's spiritual support that he was able to overcome his difficult times. This was also the reason he firmly believed his father was the reason for his achievements today. He did not even have to think twice about giving up his life if he could bring his father back to life.

"No! Impossible! There must be a mistake! Perhaps, father is still alive!" Yang Qian Ye said, becoming abnormally calm, "I should speak to my senior uncles and junior uncles in the sect! Perhaps, something is wrong with his Soul Pearl! That must be why it shattered... Right, that must be it. Father is fine! He has to be fine..."

Yang Qian Ye convinced himself with such words. However, when he brought out one of his senior uncles' Soul Pearl to send a message, he hesitated. Fear tightened its grip around his heart as he thought to himself, 'What if he's really dead?'

"No, no, it's impossible!"

Eventually, he gritted his teeth and sent the message. His body trembled involuntarily due to fear and nervousness. While he waited, he brought out a few more Soul Pearls and sent a few more messages. At this time, just one second felt like an eternity as he waited for his elders' replies.

Then, the first reply arrived.

"Qian Ye, my condolences."

"Junior nephew, my condolences. Don't be sad. The sect leader is watching over you in heaven, and he definitely won't want you to be sad..."

One after another, messages of condolence rang in Yang Qian Ye's ears. He was frozen, unable to accept that his beloved father was gone.

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It took Yang Qian Ye three days and three nights before he came to terms with the fact that his father was gone. He knew regardless of his sorrow, nothing would change. Although he had regained his senses, he felt as though his heart had died along with his father.

"Who killed my father?!"

Yang Qian Ye's eyes flashed with cold killing intent, and the expression on his handsome face was dark. After a moment, he sent a message to his master, Yuan Han Jin.

"Master, my father passed away. I want to return to the 10,000 Devils Sect to find out the person responsible..."

Shock could be heard in Yuan Han Jin's voice as he said, "What happened? Why did your father suddenly pass away? I'll accompany you to the 10,000 Devils Sect. I'd like to know who dares to kill the father of my direct disciple!"

A hint of anger could be heard in Yuan Han Jin's voice nearing the end of his words.

"Master..." Yang Qian Ye was moved when he heard his master's words.

"Wait for me..."

...

Shortly after Yuan Han Jin's message was sent, he arrived at Yang Qian Ye's cultivation ground. He did not waste time and brought Yang Qian Ye to the 10,000 Devils Sect using a lord-grade flying ship with the speed of an advanced Lord of Gods.

"Master, there's no need to travel so fast. We'll need to use a huge amount of divine crystals to fuel the ship at such a speed, right?" Yang Qian Ye said hoarsely. His eyes were red as he looked at his master.

"You don't have to worry about that," Yuan Han Jin said in a low voice, "Unfortunately, the sect doesn't have an emperor-grade flying ship. Otherwise, I would've borrowed it. With the speed of an advanced Emperor of Gods, it won't take us half a day to arrive at the 10,000 Devils Sect."

"Master..." Yang Qian Ye was moved by his master's words, and his eyes turned redder.

...

The flying ship that flew at the speed of an advanced Lord of Gods finally arrived at the 10,000 Devils Sect a few days later.

Yang Qian Ye and Yuan Han Jin were quickly shown the recording from the Floating Image Pearl so they could investigate Lan Qing's death.

After watching the recording, Yuan Han Jin muttered, "It's definitely a man. He has a tall and burly figure... Based on the color of his Divine Energy, he comprehends the law of metal... Moreover, judging by his attacks, he should be an advanced Lord of Gods at least..." Then, he turned to Yang Qian Ye and asked, "Is there anyone among your enemies who matches this description?"

Yang Qian Ye shook his head.

Then, a Supreme Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect bowed to Yuan Han Jin and said, "Elder Yuan, it's impossible for our sect to make an enemy out of someone like that. Doing so is no different from seeking death. I suspect our sect leader offended an advanced Lord of Gods at some point. Or perhaps..."

The supreme elder trailed off, hesitating as he looked at Yang Qian Ye.

Yang Qian Ye said, "Father has always been meticulous and cautious when doing things. It's impossible for him to offend someone like that. As for me, I've never offended anyone like that..."

Yang Qian Ye's voice was hoarse, and his entire body felt cold. He had seen his father's body earlier, and the grief threatened to overwhelm him immediately. He forcefully suppressed his grief and reminded himself that his father had once told him when he was a child that men should not shed tears easily.

Yuan Han Jin looked at the high-ranking officials of the 10,000 Devils Sect expressionlessly as he said, "Since your sect leader passed away some time ago, I'm sure you've already investigated the matter, right?"

"Yes," a high-ranking official replied. He stepped forward and brought out a few Floating Image Pearls before he continued to say, "Elder Yuan, please have a look."

A few recordings were played simultaneously, and the same person was featured in all of the recordings. The person was tall and burly, and there was something familiar about his back. It could be seen that he comprehended the law of metal. All in all, he matched the description that Yuan Han Jin came up with earlier except for the fact that he was an intermediate Lord of Gods.

"Who is he?!" Yang Qian Ye asked in a low voice as he stared at the supreme elders fiercely.

The supreme elders exchanged glances before one of them stepped forward and said with a sigh, "He's Long Qing Chong, the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect. This was a recording from when he was still an intermediate Lord of Gods. He's now an advanced Lord of Gods..."

Upon hearing this, Yang Qian Ye kneeled in front of Yuan Han Jin and said, "Master, please avenge my master!"

Yang Qian Ye was naturally no match for Long Qing Chong who was an advanced Lord of Gods. Moreover, the Flying Dragon Sect was not a sect that the 10,000 Devils Sect could afford to offend.

"If he's the culprit, I'll definitely avenge your father," Yuan Han Jin said. Then, he added in a low voice, "However, I'm afraid if he denies it, there's nothing I can do. Although the Flying Dragon Sect doesn't have an Emperor of Gods, many Emperors of Gods are indebted to them. It's easy to kill him. However, without concrete evidence, if I kill him, I'm afraid the Pure Yang Sect will be affected when those Emperors of Gods come looking for trouble."

Yuan Han Jin shook his head and continued to say, "Regardless, we'll have to visit the Flying Dragon Sect."

...

Yuan Han Jin brought Yang Qian Ye to the Flying Dragon Sect to question Long Qing Chong.

Long Qing Chong naturally denied the accusations. It was unfortunate that the Devil's Heart Blood Oath would not be able to prove his innocence since it would not work on past events.

Under such circumstances, Yuan Han Jin could only bring Yang Qian Ye away from the Flying Dragon Sect.

Yuan Han Jin let out a long sigh before he said, "Without concrete evidence, I'm afraid there's nothing I can do. I hope you understand."

Yang Qian Ye was eerily calm at this time. He looked at Yuan Han Jin and said resolutely, "Master, I want to enter the Supreme Divine Mansion."

Chapter 3967: Duan Ling Tian Breaks Through and Becomes an Intermediate Lord of Gods!

?

"The Supreme Divine Mansion?" Yuan Han Jin was stunned. Then, he shook his head and said, "Let's talk about this after you've come to terms with your grief. That place is too dangerous."

"Master! Didn't you say that place challenges one's will? I think I'm ready now! My father is the most important person to me! He's the only reason I came so far in life! Now that he's gone, the goals in my life have changed. I only want to avenge him now!" Yang Qian Ye said. His voice was cold at the end of his words. He continued to say, "I don't care if I die now! If I don't enter the Supreme Divine Mansion, it'll be difficult for me to avenge my father. Moreover, the Flying Dragon Sect might not be comparable to the Pure Yang Sect, but they have Duan Ling Tian. Duan Ling Tian definitely won't stand aside and watch if I seek revenge from Long Qing Chong! Moreover, if I survive the Divine Supreme Mansion, I'll be able to kill Duan Ling Tian as well to avenge the others."

Yang Qian Ye's tone softened as he continued to say, "Rest assured. If I survive the Supreme Divine Mansion and manage to seek revenge, I promise I'll be extra careful not to implicate you and the Ping Sheng faction. However, I'll have to leave the sect for a time if I successfully exact revenge. When I grow stronger, I promise I'll return to the sect and help you become the Sect Leader of the Pure Yang Sect! If I manage to survive, after seeking revenge, I'll devote my life to you now that my father has left..."

Yuan Han Jin sighed when he heard the determination in Yang Qian Ye's words. "I'll give you a month to carefully consider this matter. If you're still adamant about entering the Supreme Divine Mansion at that time, I'll bring you there."

"Thank you, master," Yang Qian Ye said gratefully. Perhaps, he was too immersed in his grief, he did notice the strange look in his master's eyes.

Yuan Han Jin was aware of Yang Qian Ye's strong bond with his father. He was certain Yang Qian Ye would surely want to avenge his father. However, he did not expect this level of determination from Yang Qian Ye. His previous disciples could not compare to Yang Qian Ye at all in terms of determination.

In the past, Yuan Han Jin had also used such a tactic to stimulate his disciple into entering the Supreme Divine Mansion. However, his plan failed because his disciple's will was not strong enough.

'There's a chance he might succeed...' Yuan Han Jin thought to himself as his eyes gleamed with anticipation, 'If he manages to rank in the top 10 during the Seven Mansions Feast, my father might be given the chance to become an advanced Emperor of Gods. After all, if my disciple ranks in the top ten, I think the elders won't be so shameless as to snatch that chance away from my father...'

Yuan Han Jin lit up as though he could already see Yang Qian Ye's outstanding performance during the Seven Mansions Feast.

...

...

On Cloud Peak Island.

Duan Ling Tian was cultivating.

Since Zhen Ping Fan promised to bring him to the Eastern Ridge Mansion's top five major forces' Trading Conference if he became an intermediate Lord of Gods by then.

It was a tradition in the Eastern Ridge Mansion to hold the Trading Conference a decade before the Seven Mansions Feast. The main purpose of the conference was, as its name suggested, for the five major forces to trade. However, there would be sparring sessions among the younger generation, and sometimes, elders would place bets during the sessions. There would also be an auction with many rare treasures. All in all, it could be considered a rare event in the Eastern Ridge Mansion.

Although only those from the five major forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion were allowed to attend, news about it would spread quickly to the other forces.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian was sitting on the bed cross-legged when a gust of wind blew into the room, blowing all the windows open. He opened his eyes and got out of bed immediately. His Divine Energy could be seen surging restlessly on the surface of his body. After he took a deep breath, his Divine Energy finally calmed down.

A bright smile appeared on his face as he thought to himself, "I've broken through! I'm now an intermediate Lord of Gods! It's only been less than 100 years since I came to the Profound Energy Land. When I came I've yet to attain godhood, and now, I'm an intermediate Lord of Gods. This should be considered quite good, right?"

Although Duan Ling Tian was satisfied with his performance, he did not become complacent.

In the next moment, his expression suddenly turned solemn. 'In less than 300 years, 1,000 years would have passed, and the spatial passages between the Realms of Gods and the Devata Realms will reopen. Is Ke'er in the Realm Battlefield now? Or has she returned to the Divine Offering Land? If not, I wonder if she'll return to the Divine Offering Land at that time? The Realm Battlefield is incredibly dangerous. If she's there, I hope she's safe. Once I become an Emperor of Gods, I must find a way to enter the Divine Offering Land's battlefield in the Realm Battlefield. I wonder if the strength of a rudimentary Emperor of Gods is enough to travel between the battlefields in the Realm Battlefield? According to Elder Ye, who's an intermediate Emperor of Gods, he can travel to different Realms of Gods through the corresponding battlefields on the Realm Battlefield. Speaking of which, Linghu Ren Feng must be an intermediate Emperor of Gods at least. Moreover, a rudimentary Emperor of Gods wouldn't be able to do what she did at the Flying Dragon Sect...'

Although Duan Ling Tian's understanding of the strength of Emperors of Gods was vague, he could somewhat guess their cultivation base based on his knowledge and observations. Based on his observations of Ye Chen Feng, whom he knew for sure was an intermediate Emperor of God, he could

guess that Linghu Ren Feng was at least an intermediate Emperor of Gods; there was a possibility that she was an advanced Emperor of Gods as well.

When he thought about Linghu Ren Feng, he recalled what he had learned from Linghu Ren Jie. If Linghu Ren Jie's words were true, then Linghu Ren Feng was his mother-in-law.

'It was very kind of her to give those resources when she came to the Flying Dragon Sect...' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself with a sigh when he recalled the abrupt appearance of the spatial ring and the Voice Transmission that he received.

Linghu Ren Feng had asked Linghu Ren Jie to conceal the truth from Duan Ling Tian previously because she wanted to test his strength, but she did not want him to feel pressured. However, she was unaware that Duan Ling Tian was originally from the mundane realm. To come all the way to the Realm of Gods, how could he feel pressured so easily?

"Ke'er, wait for me..." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as his eyes shone with determination.

Then, a faint smile appeared on his face as he said, "I managed to break through two years earlier than I had expected. This is great. This means I have an extra two years to stabilize my cultivation base with some divine pills."

Duan Ling Tian's Divine Consciousness was volatile earlier because he had just broken through and had yet to stabilize his cultivation base. Before he began to stabilize his cultivation base, he sent a message to Zhen Ping Fan.

"Elder Zhen, I've broken through and become an intermediate Lord of Gods. I'm going to enter closed-door cultivation now to stabilize my cultivation base. Please send me a reminder when we're about to depart for the Trading Conference."

Following that, Duan Ling Tian activated his Formation and began to cultivate.

...

"He's broken through?" Zhen Ping Fan muttered to himself when he received Duan Ling Tian's message. He was in the midst of chatting with his father when he received the message.

"Hm? What are you talking about?" Zhen Yun Feng asked curiously.

Zhen Ping Fan replied with a trace of shock and disbelief in his voice, "It's Duan Ling Tian. I just received a message from Duan Ling Tian saying he's broken through..."

"What?!" Zhen Yun Feng rose to his feet in shock. In just a moment, he extended his Divine Consciousness toward Duan Ling Tian's cultivation ground. Alas, it was protected by Formations. After withdrawing his Divine Consciousness, his eyes lit up as he said, "That young man broke through so quickly? It seems like our Cloud Peak faction has found a rare treasure!"

"He must have already entered closed-door cultivation since he's not replying to my message," Zhen Ping Fan said. Then, a complicated expression could be seen on his face as he continued to say, "I told

him about the Trading Conference because I wanted to motivate him. I didn't expect him to really break through so quickly, and he even broke through two years earlier than expected..."

Zhen Yun Feng smiled and said, "Based on the strength he displayed previously, he has a good chance of ranking in the top ten during the Seven Mansions Feast now that he's an intermediate Lord of Gods... unless the other forces have some heaven-defying trump cards..."

"Heaven-defying trump cards? I hope we're not that unlucky..." Zhen Ping Fan said solemnly. Then, as though he just remembered something, he said, "That's right! Father, you said Junior Uncle Ye's true body has returned to the sect and entered closed-door cultivation, right?"

Zhen Yun Feng nodded and smiled. "That's right. Perhaps, the Pure Yang Sect will soon witness the birth of a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul soon. The last time this happened was 100,000 years ago."

Chapter 3968: Two Years Later

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There were three kinds of prominent divine artifacts: one without an artifact soul, one with an incomplete artifact soul, and one with a complete artifact soul.

The Pure Yang Sect had several prominent divine artifacts with incomplete artifact souls, and they were distributed among the Ascension Elders. They were the strongest weapons in the sect.

The last time the Pure Yang Sect had a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul was about 100,000 years ago. Alas, that prominent divine artifact was not passed down to the next generation because the owner was killed, and the prominent divine artifact was taken by his opponent.

"If Junior Uncle Ye possesses a prominent divine artifact with a complete artifact soul, his strength will rise significantly, right?" Zhen Ping Fang asked with a smile on his face.

"Of course. It all depends on him now whether he can nurture the soul to a complete one," Zhen Yun Feng replied with a smile.

...

Duan Ling Tian was unaware that Ye Chen Feng had returned to the Pure Yang Sect for half a year now. All he knew was that his master, Feng Qing Yang, was ready to go to a Realm of Gods.

Now that Feng Qing Yang finally became a Lord of Gods, he was ready to leave.

At the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

Before bidding farewell to Feng Qing Yang, Duan Ling Tian's doppelganger from the law of time reminded solemnly, "Master, please be careful when you arrive at the Realm of Gods."

...

Although Feng Qing Yang inherited the legacy of a supreme powerhouse, the supreme powerhouses did not leave any physical treasures behind. The legacy benefited him greatly, but it had its limitations as

well. If he had a treasure like Duan Ling Tian's Supreme Powerhouse Divinity that contained the law of time, his strength would be much more heaven-defying now.

"Rest assured," Feng Qing Yang shook his head as he said with a smile, "I'll leave my doppelganger from the law of earth here. If anything happens in the Realm of Gods, I'll be able to get in touch with you. There shouldn't be any problem unless I'm very unlucky. Don't forget that I, your master, relied on my own strength to get this far from the Saint Province Realm. Moreover, with your advice, my journey should be smoother as well."

At the end of his words, a complicated expression flitted across Feng Qing Yang's face as he looked at his disciple. He did not expect that one day he would have to ask for advice from his disciple. Although he was genuinely happy for his disciple, who surpassed him after going to the Realm of Gods, it would be a lie to say he did not feel the pressure. He was the master, after all.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Master, if you have any questions, just look for me. I'll leave my doppelganger from the law of time in the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven."

Currently, Duan Ling Tian had two doppelgangers in the lower realms. His doppelganger from the law of time was in the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven while his doppelganger from the law of space was in a mundane realm with his family.

In the beginning, Duan Ling Tian considered moving his family to the Devata Realm since the cultivation environment was better. However, this plan had to be delayed because some of his family members were in closed-door cultivation. He would only depart once everyone was available.

For safety reasons, Duan Ling Tian did not plan to bring his family to the Solitary Destructive Heaven. Who knew if Yun Qing Yan would send his subordinate who was a non-native of the Realms of Gods to search for his family using Destruction Divine Shuttles? The first place they would search would definitely be the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. He had already found a Devata Realm and even made arrangements for his family to stay in a Heavenly Palace. He had hidden his identity and revealed his strength to the Heavenly Emperor of that Devata Realm.

The Heavenly Emperor, who had yet to attain godhood, was naturally more than willing to have a god like Duan Ling Tian stay in the Heavenly Palace as a Revered Elder. It was nothing to house Duan Ling Tian and his family. He quickly prepared a beautiful and spacious valley for Duan Ling Tian and his family.

Duan Ling Tian set up various Formations in the valley. Needless to say, it was impossible for the Heavenly Emperor to break those Formations. He did not plan to let his family come in contact with the Heavenly Emperor of that Devata Realm.

He had also specifically chosen this Devata Realm's Heavenly Palace due to its excellent cultivation environment. It had a divine rock vein under the ground that had existed for a long time. Since his true body was not there, he could not let them into his Little World, which had a much superior cultivation environment, to cultivate. The Heavenly Palace here was the best option available at this time.

...

Another two years passed in just a blink of an eye.

Swoosh!

A flying ship flew west of the Pure Yang Sect at the speed of a rudimentary Emperor of Gods. If Zhen Ping Fan used more divine crystals, he could hasten its speed to that of an advanced Emperor of Gods. However, there was no need for that since they had left for the Trading Conference ahead of time.

The flying ship belonged to Zhen Ping Fan. Not only did he bring the members of the Cloud Peak faction, Hidden Sword faction, and Zheng Ming faction with him, but he also brought the members from another two factions, which Duan Ling Tian was not familiar with, with him.

Although all of the factions were one under the Pure Yang Sect, it was inevitable that some factions had a better relationship than others.

The Hidden Sword faction and the Cloud Peak faction had always had a close relationship. As for the Zheng Ming faction, Lan Zheng Ming, its founder, was not only Zhen Yun Feng's junior nephew, but he was also once a member of the Cloud Peak faction. Not long after Zhen Yun Feng's senior brother accepted Lan Zheng Ming as a disciple, Zhen Yun Feng's senior brother perished outside of the Pure Yang Sect. As such, Lan Zheng Ming grew up on Cloud Peak Island. After becoming an Emperor of Gods, Lan Zheng Ming moved away and founded his own faction with Zhen Yun Feng's support, recruiting his master's former subordinates. For this reason, the two factions had a rather good relationship as well. Even Zhen Ping Fan had a good relationship with Lan Zheng Ming, who was Zhen Ping Fan's senior brother.

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As for the other two factions, their founders were also Zhen Yun Feng's junior nephews and maintained a good relationship with the Cloud Peak faction.

Before setting off for the Trading Conference, the members of the other factions had gathered on Cloud Peak Island since Zhen Ping Fan would be leading everyone. No one had any objections about traveling together. Zhen Ping Fan loved a lively atmosphere. As for the other factions, they did not have to worry about their members' safety since Zhen Ping Fan, an Emperor of Gods, was present. Moreover, the Hidden Sword faction also sent a Nirvanic Elder, another Emperor of Gods, to the Trading Conference.

At this time, Zhen Ping Fan was growing impatient with the members of the various factions clamoring around him. He pointed at Duan Ling Tian, who was sitting cross-legged in a corner, as he said, "Alright, enough. Keep quiet. Stop disturbing our junior who's cultivating."

Duan Ling Tian, who had just exchanged greetings with the Nirvanic Elder from the Hidden Sword faction, felt rather speechless when he heard those words. In fact, he was just about to rest. He thought to himself, amused, 'Does he think the others are blind?'

Nonetheless, Duan Ling Tian did not say anything and closed his eyes, pretending to cultivate.

The others looked at each other sheepishly when they heard Zhen Ping Fan's words. Then, they began to find a place to sit.

At this time, Lan Xi Lin was staring at Duan Ling Tian with a dark expression on his face. He was startled when he received a Voice Transmission from Liu Hui.

“Stop staring at Duan Ling Tian with so much hostility. If anything happens to Duan Ling Tian, the first person everyone is going to point their finger at is you. He’s now a precious gem in the sect.”

Liu Hui hesitated for a moment before he sent another message.

“When we boarded the flying ship, I sensed that Duan Ling Tian... had become an intermediate Lord of Gods.”

Lan Xi Lin’s expression changed drastically upon hearing Liu Hui’s words. He found it hard to believe and accept. “He broke through? How’s that possible?!”

“I know it’s shocking, but it’s true,” Liu Hui said, “He’s truly a genius.”

When Lan Xi Lin regained his senses, he said coldly, “He is talented... However, it’s mostly because our sect gave him so many resources that he’s able to achieve such a feat. He better rank in the top ten during the Seven Mansions Feast. Otherwise, he’ll have to repay the sect for all the resources given to him. At the very least, he should repay the share of resources from our Zheng Ming faction!”

Apart from sending resources from their own treasury, the Pure Yang Sect also ordered the factions to send resources to Duan Ling Tian. After all, factions or not, they were under one sect. Duan Ling Tian’s success in the Seven Mansions would benefit the sect so it was only right that the factions contributed as well. Moreover, the factions also had many rare resources that were unavailable in the sect’s treasury.

Chapter 3969: Seven Kills Valley

The flying ship carrying Duan Ling Tian was naturally not the only flying ship from the Pure Yang Sect. There were a few more flying ships carrying other members of the Pure Yang Sect, and each of them carried members of two or more factions. Compared to the others, Zhen Ping Fan’s flying carried members from five factions. It should be known that there were only 19 factions in the Pure Yang Sect.

The Hidden Sword faction sent an elder this time. He was a kind-looking old man dressed in a light golden robe with silver trimmings. At this time, he was sitting cross-legged on the ground. At this time, he glanced at Duan Ling Tian and thought to himself, ‘What a good seedling. It’s thanks to him that our leader has a chance to complete an artifact soul. Our Hidden Sword faction truly owes him a favor this time. When the leader returned, he had said that Duan Ling Tian could be considered a benefactor of our faction. He even warned that those who look for trouble with Duan Ling Tian will be expelled from our faction immediately.’

At the end of his thought, the old man glanced at the younger generation from the Hidden Sword faction whom he had brought along with him to the Trading Conference. Upon seeing the eagerness and the battle intent in their eyes when they looked at Duan Ling Tian, he sighed helplessly in his heart. He understood their thoughts and feelings. All of them became Lords of Gods before the age of 10,000, and their competitiveness was understandable at this age. Moreover, the Pure Yang Sect had given Duan Ling Tian a lot of resources, which inevitably caused the others to feel dissatisfied. If he were in their shoes, he thought that he would feel envious of Duan Ling Tian as well.

'I don't want to hurt their self-esteem, but in case they look for trouble with Duan Ling Tian, I have no choice but to do so. Otherwise, the consequences would be worse if they provoke Duan Ling Tian and anger our leader...' the old man thought to himself with a sigh.

Following that, the old man transmitted his voice to the younger generation from the Hidden Sword faction.

"Duan Ling Tian is already an intermediate Lord of Gods. I'm not trying to belittle all of you, but it's a fact that even if four of you join forces, you still won't be a match for him."

The expressions of the four members of the Hidden Sword faction changed immediately upon hearing the old man's words.

'Duan Ling Tian has broken through?! No wonder he has the time to participate in the Trading Conference!'

The strongest among the younger generation in the Hidden Sword faction, who was younger than 10,000 years old, was in closed-door cultivation at this time to prepare for the Trading Conference. Hence, he did not have the time to participate in the Trading Conference.

Previously, when they found out that Duan Ling Tian had killed two intermediate Lord of Gods when he was just a rudimentary Lord of Gods, they did not take the matter to heart. After all, no one knew if those two intermediate Lords of Gods were injured to begin with, allowing Duan Ling Tian to kill them. Under such circumstances, they thought that they would also be capable of killing two intermediate Lords of Gods even if they were rudimentary Lords of Gods. For this reason, they did not think Duan Ling Tian's feat was that amazing.

In hindsight, they should have known that things were not simple. If Duan Ling Tian killing those two intermediate Lords of Gods was just a fluke, how could the Pure Yang Sect give so many resources to Duan Ling Tian? If they had used their brains to think a little more about it, this would have been very obvious. It was clear that they had grossly underestimated Duan Ling Tian.

Nonetheless, after they realized Duan Ling Tian was much more capable than they had imagined, they still did not think he deserved all the resources that the Pure Yang Sect gave him. After all, there was no lack of prodigies in the Pure Yang Sect. There were many intermediate Lords of Gods below the age of 10,000 who could kill most ordinary intermediate Lords of Gods without breaking a sweat. For example, the strongest person among the younger generation, who was also a True Martial Disciple, in the Hidden Sword faction. They were wholly convinced by his strength. This was because his strength was infinitely close to that of an advanced Lord of Gods, and only a few True Martial Disciples were a match for him.

'Now that Duan Ling Tian has broken through, how strong is he now?'

.....

When this thought appeared in their minds, the four young members of the Hidden Sword faction shifted their dissatisfied gazes away from Duan Ling Tian, feeling bitter inside. They felt as though they had lived so long in vain. Even the youngest among them was 7,000 years old, but his achievements still could not compare to those of Duan Ling Tian.

The younger generation from the other factions was also looking at Duan Ling Tian with battle intent flashing in their eyes, and when they were similarly warned by their elders, their self-esteem suffered a blow as well.

Most of the younger generation on the flying ship was True Martial Disciples of the Pure Yang Sect.

From the Cloud Peak faction, apart from Duan Ling Tian, there was another man and woman.

The Hidden Sword faction sent four people among the younger generation.

The Zheng Ming Sect sent three, including Lan Xi Lin.

As for the two remaining factions, they sent two True Martial Disciples each.

In fact, this time, not a single outstanding True Martial Disciple, except for Duan Ling Tian, participated in the Trading Conference. All of them were in closed-door cultivation, diligently preparing for the Seven Mansions Feast.

If Duan Ling Tian did not have a breakthrough, it would have been impossible for him to participate in the Trading Conference. Without a breakthrough, if he had expressed his wish to participate, he would definitely get an earful from the Pure Yang Sect's elders. Since the sect had invested so much in him, they naturally would not allow him to follow Zhen Ping Fan and fool around.

This time, before leaving the Pure Yang Sect for the Trading Conference, Zhen Ping Fan had informed the high-ranking officials of the Pure Yang Sect of Duan Ling Tian's breakthrough. The high-ranking officials were rather satisfied, feeling that their investment was not a wrong choice. Naturally, they would only know if their investment paid off during the Seven Mansions Feast.

...

Initially, Duan Ling Tian did not intend to cultivate, not even after Zhen Ping Fan had said so to the others. He was just resting and pretending to cultivate, but at some point, he discovered a slight instability in his cultivation base. Hence, he began to cultivate and further stabilize his cultivation base.

Over the past two years, Duan Ling Tian had consumed many divine pills and spent a lot of effort to stabilize his cultivation base. Hence, when he discovered the slight instability, he could not help but feel that his progress was too slow. It was vastly different from the time when he had just become a rudimentary Lord of Gods.

'This is too slow. Based on the current situation, I'm afraid I'll have to spend another six months to fully stabilize my cultivation base...' Duan Ling Tian sighed inwardly.

It was a good thing that other people were not privy to Duan Ling Tian's thoughts. Otherwise, he would have invited a beating upon himself, causing others to feel vexed. For most people who just became an intermediate Lord of Gods, even if they consumed many divine pills, it would take at least a few decades to 100 years to completely stabilize their cultivation bases. If they knew that Duan Ling Tian was able to stabilize his cultivation base in less than a decade, they would have felt extremely vexed.

As time passed, silence descended on the flying ship as everyone settled down. Apart from those who were cultivating and resting, the others all communicated using Voice Transmission.

...

Ten days later.

Zhen Ping Fan's flying ship finally arrived at its destination.

"We've arrived."

Duan Ling Tian woke up from his cultivation immediately. "We've arrived?"

The venue for the Trading Conference this time was at Seven Kills Valley, one of the five strongest emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. The venue for the Trading Conference, which was held every 10,000 years, would change each time. The venue for the previous Trading Conference 10,000 years ago was held at the Pure Yang Sect.

Similar to the Pure Yang Sect, the Seven Kills Valley's estate was also hidden and protected by Formations. Unlike the Pure Yang Sect's estate that was suspended in the air, the Seven Kills Valley's estate was located underground.

Nine luminous night pearls hung high in the sky.

Night pearls were common commodities in the Realms of Gods. It was just like candles in the mundane realms or light bulbs on Earth.

"Greetings, guests from the Pure Yang Sect."

"Elder Zhen, Elder Ye, we meet again."

Three people from the Seven Kills Valley came out to receive Duan Ling Tian and the others. The leader of the trio was an old man. He was also an Emperor of Gods, and the second Emperor of Gods from Seven Kills Valley whom Duan Ling Tian had met.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian met the first Emperor of Gods from Seven Kills Valley when he was still in the Flying Dragon Sect. He had met that Emperor of Gods in the Imperial Battle Realm's Peace City. At that time, that Emperor of Gods was arguing with an Emperor of Gods from the Marionette Villa. In the end, the duo agreed to battle at the Seven Kills Valley.

Coincidentally, a few moments after Duan Ling Tian recalled this matter, Zhen Ping Fan said with a faint smile, "Elder Yu, I recalled that Marionette Villa's Silver Marionette Elder Deng Kui and your sect's Elder Hong Yun Xiao agreed to battle at your sect's ground when they were at the Flying Dragon Sect and Tai Yi Sect's Imperial Battle Realm. I wonder how that battle turned out?"

Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up when he heard Zhen Ping Fan bringing that matter up. He turned to look at the old man from Seven Kills Valley, curiously waiting for his response. With his status, it was naturally inappropriate for him to mention that matter, but it was different for Zhen Ping Fan.

Upon hearing Zhen Ping Fan's words, that old man revealed a bitter smile on his face and said, "In the end, Elder Hong Yun Xiao was lacking. Although he has made good progress over the years, Elder Deng

Kui hasn't been slacking as well." After a pause, he added, "However, compared to the previous time, Elder Hong lasted a little longer against Elder Deng this time. In general, Elder Hong progressed much more than Elder Deng. With time, Elder Hong will be able to surpass Elder Deng."

Despite Hong Yun Xiao's loss, the old man did not forget to praise Hong Yun Xiao. After all, although the old man's strength and rank were higher than those of Hong Yun Xiao, Hong Yun Xiao, similar to Zhen Ping Fan, had an extraordinary background in the Seven Kills Valley. The old man had no one to rely on; instead, he had a bunch of disciples below him who relied on him.

Chapter 3970: Dao Wei

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Zhen Ping Fan only smiled in response to the words of the Seven Kills Valley's Elder Yu and did not comment on them. He was aware that Hong Yun Xiao possessed a prominent divine artifact with an incomplete artifact soul while Deng Kui did not possess such a weapon. Hence, he did not think Hong Yun Xiao's progress was better than that of Deng Kui.

The Nirvanic Elder from the Hidden Sword faction looked at Zhen Ping Fan with a helpless expression before he said with a smile, "That's a matter of course. After all, Elder Hong Yun Xiao is much younger than Deng Kui. It won't take long for him to catch up to and surpass Deng Kui..."

The Hidden Sword faction's Nirvanic Elder was very familiar with Zhen Ping Fan, who was his junior brother. Seeing the slightly embarrassed Elder Yu from the Seven Kills Valley, he stepped forward and deftly dispelled the awkward atmosphere.

A smile appeared on Elder Yu's face immediately. Then, as though he just remembered something, he looked at Zhen Ping Fan and asked curiously, "Elder Zhen, is the prodigy from the Flying Dragon Sect, Duan Ling Tian, here as well?"

Zhen Ping Fan, who was growing bored of the pleasantries, seemed to perk up again upon hearing those words. His eyes shone with excitement as he said, "He's here. Elder Yu, is it possible that you're interested in arranging a sparring session for Duan Ling Tian and the most outstanding prodigy of the Seven Kills Valley?"

The Seven Kills Valley's Elder Yu looked at Zhen Ping Fan and said, "I don't see why not. Since you personally escorted him back from the Flying Dragon Sect, he has to be extraordinary. I wonder which one is Duan Ling Tian?"

At the end of his words, Elder Yu swept his gaze across the group from the Pure Yang Sect. His eyes rested a little longer on Duan Ling Tian and Lan Xi Lin since the duo's auras were clearly stronger than their peers.

Zhen Ping Fan smiled and said, "Duan Ling Tian, come and greet Elder Yu."

Duan Ling Tian stepped forward and said with a smile, "Greetings, Elder Yu."

Elder Yu sized Duan Ling Tian up for a moment.

Initially, when the Seven Kills Valley heard about Duan Ling Tian killing two intermediate Lords of Gods in the Flying Dragon Sect despite just being a rudimentary Lord of Gods, the high-ranking officials had

gathered for a meeting. In the end, they sent their strongest advanced Lord of Gods to lead a team to the Flying Dragon Sect to recruit Duan Ling Tian. At that time, they felt that they had shown enough sincerity to move Duan Ling Tian. Similarly, the other top three forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion thought the same. Alas, none of them expected the Pure Yang Sect to send Zhen Ping Fan, a Nirvanic Elder and an Emperor of Gods, to recruit Duan Ling Tian, a young rudimentary Lord of Gods. How could their men compare with Zhen Ping Fan? In the end, they were forced to return with little hope of successfully recruiting Duan Ling Tian. Moreover, there were also the thinly-veiled threats from Zhen Ping Fan that forced them to retreat.

...

Elder Yu said amiably, "Duan Ling Tian, I would've gone to the Flying Dragon Sect personally to invite you to our Seven Kills Valley if it weren't for the fact that I was occupied at that time."

"Thank you, Elder Yu. However, in the very beginning, I've already told the Pure Yang Sect's Elder Qin Wu Yang that I'd consider the Pure Yang Sect first when I leave the Flying Dragon Sect," Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile.

In other words, even if Elder Yu visited the Flying Dragon Sect, Duan Ling Tian was unlikely to join the Seven Kills Valley.

"Qin Wu Yang?" Elder Yu seemed surprised. Then, he looked at Zhen Ping Fan. Although Qin Wu Yang was just a Spirit Void Elder, he had many connections. Hence, he had heard of Qin Wu Yang before. Clearly, Qin Wu Yang had expended a lot of effort to recruit Duan Ling Tian. Thinking of this, he could not help but sigh inwardly. He thought it would be great to have a talent scout like Qin Wu Yang in the Seven Kills Valley.

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After Duan Ling Tian spoke, someone scoffed. It was one of the two young men standing behind Elder Yu. He was dressed in a long fiery-red robe, and his expression was arrogant as he said coldly, "Duan Ling Tian, you should feel honored that my master was willing to visit the Flying Dragon Sect to invite you to our Seven Kills Valley. How dare you act so arrogant?"

Elder Yu immediately rebuked the red-clad young man, "Shut up." Then, he smiled at Duan Ling Tian and said, "I hope you'll forgive my disciple's offense."

"Don't worry. It's nothing," Duan Ling Tian said with a faint smile. He did not even spare a glance at the red-clad young man.

At this time, Lan Xi Lin suddenly said with a smile on his face, "Dao Wei, you're widely acknowledged in the Seven Kills Valley as one of the three strongest among those under the age of 10,000, right? Why don't you challenge our Pure Yang Sect's top prodigy to a duel to show us your strength? Duan Ling Tian is also younger than 10,000 years old."

Just like Lan Xi Lin said, Dao Wei, Elder Yu's disciple, was one of the three strongest prodigies below the age of 10,000 in the Seven Kills Valley. Previously, Dao Wei had a small conflict with him, and he suffered a lot because he was no match for Dao Wei. For this reason, he had always resented Dao Wei.

That aside, he also hated Duan Ling Tian. As such, how could he let go of the chance to pit two of his enemies against each other? Although he knew the duel would not result in deaths or serious injuries since it would be regulated by the elders, it would still give a sense of satisfaction to watch his two enemies beat each other up.

Upon hearing Lan Xi Lin's words, the younger generation from the various factions in the Pure Yang Sect lit up with anticipation. All of them were eager to watch a duel between Duan Ling Tian and Dao Wei as well, especially since they found out Duan Ling Tian had become an intermediate Lord of Gods. They also did not dare to refute Lan Xi Lin when Lan Xi Lin said Duan Ling Tian was the Pure Yang Sect's top prodigy. Whether they agreed or not, it was impossible for them to say anything since they did not have the qualifications to do so; after all, their strength was only average among True Martial Disciples.

At the same time, Zhen Ping Fan, who stood in the lead because he was the leader of the entourage this time, and the other elders standing next to him from the Hidden Sword faction; Zheng Ming faction; and the other two factions, seemed interested in the idea as well.

Zhen Ping Fan could barely conceal the excitement in his eyes as he asked, "Elder Yu, so this talented young man is your disciple, Dao Wei. I've heard about him even in the Pure Yang Sect. If you're not opposed to it, why don't we let them have a duel?"

"I'm not opposed to it, but we'll have to ask for the opinions of the two parties involved," Elder Yu, whose name was Yu Chang Lian, said with a smile as he stroked his beard.

Dao Wei took the initiative to step forward. His eyes burned with battle intent as he said, "Master, I'd like to see how strong the top prodigy of the Pure Yang Sect is."

Dao Wei knew if he was able to defeat Duan Ling Tian, the top prodigy under the age of 10,000 in the Pure Yang Sect, he would gain widespread fame. He had heard that the Pure Yang Sect had given Duan Ling Tian many resources to help him become an intermediate Lord of Gods. He really did not think Duan Ling Tian was worthy of such treatment. In any case, he did not care about anything else now but to defeat Duan Ling Tian and prove his capability to the world.

"I have no objection as well," Duan Ling Tian said with a shrug. Then, he added in a casual manner, "I heard there are usually bets for duels and sparring sessions, right? I'm not interested in a duel if there are no stakes involved. I'm too lazy to do it if it doesn't benefit me."

Yu Chang Lian smiled. "Of course. I wonder what the Pure Yang Sect is willing to use as a stake? Of course, we'll also put up something for this bet."

Yu Chang Lian was very confident about his disciple's ability. In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian would not be a match for his disciple who was an intermediate Lord of Gods. Assuming Duan Ling Tian had become an intermediate Lord of Gods, he still did not think Duan Ling Tian could best his disciple since there was no way Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base had stabilized. Even in the worst-case scenario, he thought the duel would end in a tie.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, "Why don't we each bet with a prominent divine artifact with an incomplete artifact soul?"

Not only were Yu Chang Lian and Dao Wei shocked, but even Zhen Ping Fan and the others from the Pure Yang Sect were shocked by Duan Ling Tian's suggestion. Those from the Pure Yang Sect could not help but wonder who in the Pure Yang Sect gave or lent Duan Ling Tian a prominent divine artifact with an incomplete artifact soul. In the end, they thought it was likely that Zhen Yun Feng, the founder of the Cloud Peak faction, had lent Duan Ling Tian a prominent divine artifact with an incomplete artifact soul.

Even Zhen Ping Fan thought that perhaps, his father was so confident about Duan Ling Tian that his father lent Duan Ling Tian a prominent divine artifact with an incomplete artifact to use as stakes in a bet. He quickly sent a message to his father to confirm his speculation only to discover his father had nothing to do with this. This left Zhen Ping Fan even more confused.