

**Chapter 4061: The Greatest Dark Horse**

“I feel bad for Luo Yuan.”

Seeing Luo Yuan entering the battlefield, many people sighed, feeling bad for him due to his previous severe injuries. Based on the state he was in, it was obvious to all that he had not recovered.

Even Duan Ling Tian shook his head when he saw Luo Yuan.

If Han Di did not strike Luo Yuan the second time during their fight, perhaps, Luo Yuan might be a match for Yuan Mo Yu now. If Luo Yuan was not injured at all, his chances of winning were also high. Alas, nothing could be changed about what had happened. With his injuries, the outcome of the fight had already been decided before it even started. The fight ended as everyone expected it to; he was defeated by Yuan Mo Yu within ten moves.

After his defeat, Luo Yuan stared at Yuan Mo Yun unwillingly as he said, “Yuan Mo Yu, if I weren’t severely injured, I might not have lost to you.”

At this moment, Luo Yuan’s rationality had been overwhelmed by his defeat, and he vented his frustrations on Yuan Mo Yu.

On the other hand, Yuan Mo Yuan was not angered by Luo Yuan’s words. Instead, he smiled slightly and said with an apologetic expression, “I don’t doubt your words. How about this”? After the end of the Seven Mansions, you’re welcome to challenge me anytime at the Green Province Mansion’s Howling Heaven Sect when you recover. At that time, we can have a fair fight. As for this fight, I can only apologize for taking advantage of you.”

Yuan Mo Yu’s words took the wind out of Luo Yuan’s sail, causing him to be unable to vent his frustrations. If he continued to complain, he would only make himself look petty. Moreover, his injuries had nothing to do with Yuan Mo Yu. In the end, he took a deep breath and returned to his position without another word. With this, he was knocked out of the top three ranks and was now ranked fourth in the Seven Mansions Feast.

Many people sighed again at this moment.

“Luo Yuan’s ranking will likely drop again after his next fight...”

“I don’t understand. Why didn’t Luo Yuan just surrender earlier? What’s the point of risking injury in a fight that is impossible for him to win? He should surrender and try to recover as soon as possible. Perhaps, he’ll be able to fully recover in two or three days.”

“That’s right. With that, he might be able to climb up the ranks again.”

Upon hearing these words, some people quickly voiced their disagreement.

“No, you don’t understand.”

“So what if he can climb up the ranks later? He won’t have enough time to enter the top three again. For Luo Yuan who cares only about ranking in the top three, it doesn’t make a difference if he ranks fourth or tenth.”

“That’s right. Look at the high-ranking officials from the top forces in the Divine Morning Realm. All of them are clearly unhappy. Clearly, they didn’t expect Luo Yuan to be unable to rank in the top three.”

Indeed, the high-ranking officials from the three strongest forces in the Divine Morning Mansion wore sour expressions on their faces.

‘Yuan Mo Yu is rather interesting,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself when he saw Luo Yuan was unable to vent his frustrations on Yuan Mo Yu.

Now that Yuan Mo Yu entered the top three, the fights today had come to an end as well.

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The next day came very quickly, and a new bout of fights was about to begin.

To everyone’s surprise, Ximen Long Xiang, who was ranked tenth, did not challenge Yang Qian Ye, who ranked ninth. No one considered the possibility of him challenging another participant since they were all stronger than him.

Similarly, Yang Qian Ye also did not challenge anyone.

Perhaps, if Ximen Long Xiang and Yang Qian Ye challenged Luo Yuan, who was severely injured, they might be able to win and rise in ranks. However, due to their pride, they did not challenge Luo Yuan.

With Ximen Long Xiang and Yang Qian Ye forfeiting their turns, Wanqi Hong’s turn came very quickly since he was ranked eighth. After he entered the battlefield, he swept his gaze across a few people.

There was Wang Xiong, who was ranked seventh. He had defeated Wanqi Hong earlier.

Wanqi Hong had not fought Tuo Ba Xiu, who was ranked sixth, but based on her fight with Yuan Mo Yu, it was clear she was on par with Yuan Mo Yu. After activating the Blood Phoenix Bloodline, her strength had naturally risen. He knew that if he challenged her, he would lose.

Then, there was Lin Yuan, who was ranked fifth. He had defeated Tuo Ba Xiu. As such, if Wanqi Hong was no match for Tuo Ba Xiu, then he was certainly no match for Lin Yuan.

With this, Wanqi Hong quickly discovered there was only one person left whom he could challenge. It was none other than Luo Yuan, who was ranked fourth after being defeated by Yuan Mo Yu yesterday.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Wanqi Hong called out, “I challenge participant number four.”

As soon as Wanqi Hong’s voice fell, a commotion broke out immediately.

“Wanqi Hong really has no qualms about taking advantage of others!”

“His actions only make Ximen and Yang Qian Ye look even nobler for refusing to take advantage of an injured person.”

"I don't think it's fair to say he's taking advantage of Luo Yuan. After all, he has no one he can challenge now except for Luo Yuan."

"You're right. Among those who rank ahead of him, Wang Xiong had defeated him and Yuan Mo Yu had defeated him. Tuo Ba Xiu is on par with Yuan Mo Yu so he's not her match as well. Then, there's also Lin Yuan who defeated Tuo Ba Xiu. He's no match for all these people."

"There's no doubt he won't be able to rank in the top three. What's the point of challenging Luo Yuan? It's better for him to forfeit his turn and maintain a good image."

"Although Wanqi Hong was formerly the strongest among the younger generation in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, in my opinion, he's not even worthy to wash the feet of the current strongest person among the younger generation in the Eastern Ridge Mansion."

When Wanqi Hong heard the mocking words in his surroundings, he almost lost his temper again.

'Bast\*rds! Why didn't they criticize Yuan Mo Yun for challenging Luo Yuan yesterday? Why are they criticizing me for doing the same? Damn it!'

If it were not for Luo Yuan entering the battlefield at this time with a gloomy expression, perhaps, Wanqi Hong would have already lost his temper at the crowd.

Luo Yuan's expression was incredibly bad at this moment. If he was in peak condition, he would have been able to defeat Wanqi Hong in fewer than ten moves. It was only natural that he was unhappy that Wanqi Hong was deliberately taking advantage of his injuries to show off. His gaze and his voice were frosty as he said, "Wanqi Hong, it won't be so easy for you to defeat me."

Wanqi Hong, who was brimming with anger, sneered upon hearing Luo Yuan's words. He said, "Luo Yuan, you're severely injured. You should just surrender instead of fighting me. However, since you're determined to fight me, don't blame me for not showing mercy to an injured person."

Both Wanqi Hong and Luo Yuan were furious at this moment.

Wanqi Hong was infuriated by the ridiculing words from the crowd.

On the other hand, Luo Yuan was still angry due to the predicament he was in. Moreover, Luo Yuan had been thwarted by Yuan Mo Yu's apologetic words yesterday and was unable to vent his frustrations. As such, he wanted to vent his frustrations on Wanqi Hong now. It did not even matter to him now if he further injured him by doing so.

In the end, although Luo Yuan lost, he managed to severely injure Wanqi Hong.

"You're crazy!" Wanqi Hong said, wiping the blood off the corner of his mouth. He glared at Luo Yuan, who was also glaring back at him, and cursed inwardly. At this time, he suddenly felt as though he was cursed during the Seven Mansions Feast. Since the time the Seven Mansions Feast began until now, he had been having a terrible time. Although he had risen to fourth place now, he was not happy at all.

Duan Ling Tian could not help but shake his head inwardly as he watched Wanqi Hong leave the battlefield. He felt that it was meaningless for Wanqi Hong to challenge Luo Yuan. So what if Wanqi Hong rose to the fourth place now; Wanqi Hong would be defeated soon anyway.

At this time, Lin Dong Lai called out, "Participant number seven."

With that, Wang Xiong entered the battlefield. Since he had previously defeated Wanqi Hong before, he promptly rose to fourth place, knocking Wanqi Hong down. Then, he challenged Yuan Mo Yu, who was ranked third.

"Wang Xiong challenged Yuan Mo Yu?"

"Wang Xiong has shown incredible strength so far. He even defeated Wanqi Hong..."

"Nonetheless, the strength Wang Xiong displayed so far isn't as strong as that of Yuan Mo Yu. I wonder if he's still hiding his strength..."

"Me too! After all, during each of his fights, everyone thought that he was no longer hiding his strength, but he always surprised everyone. This time, I don't dare to underestimate him anymore."

There were many dark horses during the Seven Mansions Feast this time, but Wang Xiong, the young prodigy from the Feudal Lord Mansion's Frozen Mountain Manor, was undoubtedly the greatest of them all.

Although Lin Yuan was also considered a dark horse, since many people knew he was recruited by the Profound Jade Mansion's Howling Flame Sect, no one was surprised about his strength. After all, for the Howling Flames Sect to recruit him, he must have been outstanding.

On the contrary, it was not just the other forces who knew nothing about Wang Xiong, but even those from the Feudal Lord Mansion's Frozen Mountain Manor did not know much about Wang Xiong. Hence, his strength surprised everyone over and over again.

"I wonder if Wang Xiong will be able to defeat Yuan Mo Yu and continue his winning streak?"

The young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect, including Duan Ling Tian, looked at Wang Xiong, who had entered the battlefield, with anticipation burning in their eyes. All of them could not wait to see if Wang Xiong was still hiding his strength. As for Duan Ling Tian, he had a strong feeling that Wang Xiong was still hiding his strength.

Similarly, those from the other forces were also curious about Wang Xiong's true strength.

In fact, even those high-ranking officials from the top forces in the Seven Mansions who were not present at the Seven Mansions Feast were filled with anticipation as well when they heard that Wang Xiong, the dark horse from the Feudal Lord Mansion's Frozen Mountain Manor, and Yuan Mo Yu, the young prodigy from the Green Province Mansion's Howling Heaven Sect, were about to fight. As such, many Voice Transmissions were sent to those at the Seven Mansions Feast.

"Remember to tell me the result as soon as possible..."

"Since I'm not here, you have to keep me updated about the fight."

“You think Wang Xiong is still hiding his strength? If he ranks in the top three, it’ll truly be amazing!”

### **Chapter 4062: The Seven Mansions Feast Is Coming to an End**

Although the strength Wang Xiong displayed so far was not comparable to Yuan Mo Yu’s strength, Wang Xiong received far greater attention during the Seven Mansions Feast.

Yuan Mo Yu’s expression was solemn and his gaze was wary as he faced Wang Xiong on the battlefield. He did not dare to underestimate Wang Xiong at all. He said in a low voice, “Wang Xiong, I’m really curious about your strength. I hope you’ll try and defeat me quickly. If you take your time, you might not have a chance to show your strength at all...”

In other words, Yuan Mo Yu was not going to hold back at all during the fight.

Wang Xiong replied with a faint smile, “The young prodigy from the Green Province Mansion’s Howling Heaven Sect is really one of a kind. I’m honored to be able to learn a thing or two from you.”

As soon as Wang Xiong’s voice fell, his aura changed immediately. His disheveled hair fluttered in the wind.

Yuan Mo Yu made a move first after Lin Dong Lai announced the start of the fight. His terrifying blood qi rose and fell on Wang Xiong like a torrential rain.

At the same time, countless dazzling golden sword rays burst forth from Wang Xiong’s body toward Yuan Mo Yu. When he raised his hand, the sword rays gathered and formed a huge golden sword ray that merged with his prominent divine sword. He roared, “Slash!”

When Wang Xiong and Yuan Mo Yu’s attacks collided, terrifying shockwaves rippled out to the surroundings. Just like before, Lin Dong Lai was quick to neutralize the shockwaves.

When the dust settled, the two opponents appeared before everyone’s eyes again. Wang Xiong, who was dressed sloppily as usual, stood tall and strong with his sword in hand. On the other hand, Yuan Mo Yu could be seen staggering a few steps back. Blood could be seen at the corners of his mouth as well.

‘Yuan Mo Yu lost!’ Duan Ling Tian was still shocked despite already anticipating this outcome.

After all, Wang Xiong injured Yuan Mo Yu with just a strike. Not only that, but he remained unscathed from the fight.

“You’re stronger than I am,” Yuan Mo Yu said as he sighed and shook his head. Then, he returned to stand with the people from the Howling Heaven Sect.

At the same time, the high-ranking officials from the Howling Heaven Sect wore dark expressions on their faces. After all, they had felt confident about Yuan Mo Yu ranking in the top three. However, after this fight, they knew it was unlikely that Yuan Mo Yu would be able to do so. They wondered about Wang Xiong’s origin and if Wang Xiong was the external help that the Feudal Lord Mansion’s Frozen Mountain Manor recruited.

In fact, Wang Xiong had always been a disciple of the Frozen Mountain Manor. He had always maintained a low profile so no one from the other Mansions had heard of him before. Even the people of the Frozen Mountain Manor did not know he possessed such strength. It was only during the Seven Mansions Feast that he became famous.

'He's terrifyingly strong...' Lin Yuan, who had been looking at ease most of the time, looked solemn as well at this moment.

At the same time, despite looking indifferent, Tuo Ba Xiu felt bitter inwardly. After all, her chances of ranking in the top three now were slim to none.

Before the crowd recovered from the shock of watching Wang Xiong's fight, Lin Dong Lai called out again, "Participant number five, please enter the battlefield."

Lin Yuan, the young prodigy from the Profound Jade Mansion's Howling Flames Sect, flew into the battlefield.

In fact, it should have been Tuo Ba Xiu's turn to issue a challenge, but she was exempted due to special circumstances.

At this time, a few high-ranking officials from the Feudal Lord Mansion's Primal Flame Sect were staring at Tuo Ba Xiu murderously. All of them were waiting for a chance to kill her. These few people were incredibly loyal and were willing to sacrifice their lives if it meant that they could kill her. However, it was incredibly hard to find an opening when she was tightly protected by the intermediate Emperors of Gods from the top forces in the Underworld Mansion. Apart from that, there was also Lin Dong Lai, who was responsible for keeping the peace as the host of the Seven Mansions Feast. They had tried to bribe Lin Dong Lai but were quickly rejected.

'It seems like I have no other choice...' Lin Yuan glanced at Yuan Mo Yu, who had just been defeated by Wang Xiong.

In everyone's eyes, Lin Yuan was stronger than Yuan Mo Yu who had defeated Tuo Ba Xiu before she awakened her Blood Phoenix Bloodline. Perhaps, if she had been in peak condition, it might not be impossible for her to defeat Yuan Mo Yu.

Lin Yuan smiled faintly as he asked Yuan Mo Yu, "Do you want to fight or rest?"

Yuan Mo Yu smiled bitterly and helplessly as he replied, "I'm no match for you. I accept your challenge, and I surrender."

In fact, Yuan Mo Yu could refuse Lin Yuan's challenge since he had just ended a fight. However, he knew he was no match for Lin Yuan and would not be able to avoid a fight later as well. As such, it was better to surrender so as to not waste both their time. Since he was no match for Lin Yuan, he would not hinder Lin Yuan from advancing. He would just watch the fight from the side.

With that, Lin Dong Lai said, "Lin Yuan's opponent forfeited." Then, he looked at Lin Yuan and asked, "Now that you're ranked fourth, do you want to challenge the third participant? According to the rules of the Seven Mansions Feast, you must challenge the third participant now since you rose to the fourth

place without fighting. However, since the third participant has just fought, he can choose to refuse your challenge. However, if he accepts your challenge, you'll have to fight him or surrender."

The third participant was now Wang Xiong, who defeated Yuan Mo Yu.

Everyone turned to look at Lin Yuan after Lin Dong Lai finished speaking. Their eyes burned with excitement and anticipation when they heard Lin Yuan had to challenge Wang Xiong now.

Lin Yuan looked at Wang Xiong and said in a deep voice, "Participant number three, I challenge you. However, you can refuse if you need time to recover your energy from your previous fight. We can fight in the next bout. I don't want to take advantage of you."

To everyone's surprise, Wang Xiong flew into the battlefield.

"That's not necessary. I only consumed a little energy and have already recovered it. Let's get this over with. I can't wait for the Seven Mansions Feast to end," Wang Xiong said solemnly. His aura changed as soon as he faced Lin Yuan on the battlefield. His carefree attitude had completely disappeared.

The crowd was excited and filled with anticipation.

"Lin Yuan and Wang Xiong both have yet to go all out until now. They also haven't used their bloodline powers."

"I wonder who's stronger... It's said that Lin Yuan might be from a supreme-rank clan!"

"A young prodigy from a supreme-rank clan? He has to be outstanding!"

"I think Wang Xiong is more formidable than Lin Yuan. Even his peers in the Frozen Mountain Manor thought he was ordinary for so many years. To think he's able to lay low for such a long time despite possessing such strength. I wouldn't be able to do it if I were him."

Similar to the crowd, Duan Ling Tian's up burned with anticipation as well.

'Lin Yuan and Wang Xiong are fighting so soon... This fight means that the Seven Mansions Feast is about to end...'

Duan Ling Tian's expression turned solemn as he thought to himself, 'Both of them will have to go all out during this fight...'

In Duan Ling Tian's opinion, Lin Yuan and Wang Xiong's strength might be on par with his or perhaps, even stronger. As such, those two were the biggest obstacles standing in his way to ranking first in the Seven Mansions Feast.

### **Chapter 4063: Wang Xiong's Sudden Breakthrough**

Lin Yuan challenged Wang Xiong who was currently ranked third in the Seven Mansions Feast. It was a fight between the external help, whom the Profound Jade Mansion's Howling Flames Sect recruited and was suspected to come from a supreme-rank clan, and the mysterious dark horse from the Feudal Lord Mansion's Frozen Mountain Manor. Both of them had been undefeated in the Seven Mansions Feast so far.

A gust of wind blew past, causing the two opponents' robes to flutter.

It was silent after Lin Dong Lai finished speaking.

Everyone held their breaths, eagerly waiting for the fight to begin. They were not surprised that the duo took their time instead of fighting immediately. It was not always advantageous to strike first, after all, in a fight between opponents with such strength. They might accidentally reveal a flaw and fall into a disadvantageous position. They would remain in a disadvantageous position if their opponent kept targeting their flaws.

"I wonder if Lin Yuan or Wang Xiong is stronger..."

Duan Ling Tian overheard a young disciple from the Pure Yang Sect say to his friend. He was also curious about this matter. After all, they were his strongest competitors to rank first in the Seven Mansions Feast.

At this moment...

Swoosh!

Wang Xiong made a move first. Golden sword rays shot toward Lin Yuan.

Duan Ling Tian's expression turned solemn immediately. The golden sword rays looked ordinary, but he knew better. He could sense how deadly the sword rays were.

This feeling was even more intense for Lin Yuan. His expression was also solemn as he made his move. A burst of destructive energy surged out of his body into his prominent divine artifact before it swept toward Wang Xiong.

When the attacks collided, the void shook. The moment the attacks collided, there was a very brief period of silence before a loud explosion rang in the air.

Swoosh!

After the first round of attacks, Wang Xiong and Lin Yuan charged toward each other with their swords in hand. The air around them surged as they engaged in fierce close combat.

Bang!

Lin Yuan rose into the sky and disappeared behind the clouds in just a blink of an eye, causing an explosion as he did so.

Another explosion rang in the air as Wang Xiong chased after Lin Yuan.

A series of explosions rang in the air after that as the clouds dispersed in the wake of the chaos. The fight above the clouds did not last long before the duo descended.

As the fight continued, the duo's strength was slowly revealed. Currently, their strength was still comparable to the strength they used previously to defeat their respective opponents, Yuan Mo Yu and Tuo Ba Xiu. However, their strength was still rising.

"They've been holding back so much of their strength?!"



“I don’t think there were so many monstrous talents in the past Seven Mansions Feasts, right? They’re not even 10,000 years old, but their strength is remarkable!”

“If Lin Yuan is truly from a supreme-rank clan, it’s not surprising that he’s monstrously talented. However, Wang Xiong is definitely not from a supreme-rank force, right?”

“Who knows? There’s a Wang clan that’s a supreme-rank clan outside of the Seven Mansions. However, according to the Frozen Mountain Manor, Wang Xiong grew up in their estate, and his parents were also from there. It’s unlikely that he’s from a supreme-rank clan.”

While everyone was discussing among themselves, Duan Ling Tian’s expression turned grim. ‘They still haven’t reached their limits?’

Duan Ling Tian felt greatly pressured at this time. If the duo’s strength continued to rise, it would be impossible for him to rank first in the Seven Mansions Feast. Although he only needed to fight to a draw with them to maintain his ranking, if their strength continued to rise, he was not confident he would be able to do so.

The expression of Han Di from the United Heavens Sect was even grimmer than that of Duan Ling Tian at this moment. He knew that he was no match for the duo at all. He sighed inwardly. ‘It seems like it’s impossible for me to rank in the top three...’

It did not affect Han Di if he did not rank in the top three, but it was extremely important to the United Heaven Sect. After all, the sect had invested greatly in him. He looked at the high-ranking officials of the sect furtively. As expected, their expressions were rather unsightly at this moment.

‘I think they might be stronger than Duan Ling Tian!’ Han Di thought to himself when Wang Xiong and Lin Yuan activated their bloodline powers, ‘Duan Ling Tian doesn’t have a bloodline power, but he has the doppelganger from the law. I wonder if his doppelganger will boost his strength as much as those two’s bloodline powers. If not, he’ll definitely be defeated.’

Although Han Di only had a quick showdown with Duan Ling Tian to determine their strength, he could roughly sense Duan Ling Tian’s strength.

Meanwhile, on the battlefield, the two opponents were still evenly matched after using their bloodline powers.

‘It seems like the fight will end in a tie.’

Duan Ling Tian and the others, including the high-ranking officials from the various forces, all thought the fight was going to end in a tie. Based on the situation, it seemed like none of them was holding back their strength anymore.

Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief inwardly. If this was the limit of their strength, his chances of ranking first were still quite high. However, in the next moment, he suddenly sensed something, and his eyes widened immediately.

‘No!’

At the same time, Ye Chen Feng's expression changed imperceptibly. 'That's interesting!'

Swoosh!

Wang Xiong suddenly burst forth with energy, tipping the balance immediately.

The sound of a sword whistling rang in the air as golden sword rays destroyed Lin Yuan's attacks before landing on Lin Yuan!

Lin Yuan was sent flying back in the sky, and he even spat out a mouthful of blood. Then, he looked at Wang Xiong incredulously as he asked, "The rudimentary form of the Sword Dao?"

Lin Yuan was also a swordsman. After spending a lot of time studying, he finally had a certain understanding of the rudimentary form of the Sword Dao. With that, he was optimistic about completely comprehending the rudimentary form of the Sword Dao in the future. However, at this time, he discovered that Wang Xiong's comprehension of the Sword Dao was on par with his at the beginning of the fight. However, Wang Xiong suddenly had a breakthrough during the fight.

Lin Yuan did not hold back his strength earlier when he fought Wang Xiong. Not only was he wary of Wang Xiong, but he also wanted to put his own skills to the test. However, he did not expect that by doing so, he had helped Wang Xiong instead.

"Thank you!" Wang Xiong said, clearly ecstatic. He bowed and expressed his gratitude to Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan sighed. "Don't mention it. We were evenly matched, but now that you've comprehended the rudimentary form of the Sword Dao, I'm no longer a match for you."

After that, Lin Yuan left the battlefield.

At the same time, Lin Dong Lai sighed inwardly. Previously, he had been certain that Lin Yuan, who represented the Howling Flames Sect, would definitely rank first in the Seven Mansions Feast. Who knew there would be Wang Xiong, the dark horse of the Seven Mansions Feast this time? He, like many others, did not expect Wang Xiong to be so strong.

The crowd was in shock and disbelief when they saw Lin Yuan leaving the battlefield. They broke into an uproar when they regained their senses.

"Wang Xiong defeated Lin Yuan?"

"He... Did he actually comprehend the rudimentary form of the Sword Dao in the midst of the fight?"

"Wang Xiong had a sudden breakthrough and defeated Lin Yuan?"

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian looked at Wang Xiong solemnly. Currently, Wang Xiong, who had comprehended the rudimentary form of the Sword Dao, was his greatest competitor for the first place.

Meanwhile, the people from the Frozen Mountain Manor were in high spirits, rejoicing over Wang Xiong's victory. Even the Emperor of Gods who led the entourage here could not believe Wang Xiong had comprehended the rudimentary form of the Sword Dao at the critical moment and defeated Lin Yuan.

**Chapter 4064: The Sword Dao Principle**

A sudden breakthrough was a rare stroke of good luck. Wang Xiong's sudden breakthrough was not only a stroke of good luck for him but for the Frozen Mountain Manor as well.

At this time, the crowd did not only think that Wang Xiong was going to rank in the top three, but it was likely that he was going to rank first in the Seven Mansions Feast as well. Most of them thought that Duan Ling Tian was likely no match for Wang Xiong now. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian had only briefly demonstrated his strength, and based on the analysis of their respective elders, who were intermediate Emperors of Gods, it seemed like Duan Ling Tian could not compare to Wang Xiong. Apart from that, their elders also speculated that Duan Ling Tian was likely on par with Lin Yuan. After listening to their elders, it was only natural that they thought Duan Ling Tian was no match for Wang Xiong.

"The strength Duan Ling Tian showed earlier is weaker than that of Wang Xiong..."

"My elder said that Duan Ling Tian is likely not a match for Wang Xiong..."

At the same time, apart from Ye Chen Feng, the elders and the young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect wore solemn expressions on their faces. Clearly, they also did not think Duan Ling Tian was a match for Wang Xiong.

Some of the young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect wanted to ask Duan Ling Tian but held their questions back when they saw the solemn expression on Duan Ling Tian's face. This further confirmed their thoughts that he was no match for Wang Xiong. In order to avoid provoking their elders and Duan Ling Tian, they communicated through Voice Transmission.

"Even those intermediate Emperors of Gods have said so... It seems like it's true..."

"What a pity! I really thought that Duan Ling Tian would be able to rank first in the Seven Mansions Feast this time."

"You're right. It's really a pity!"

Contrary to the people of the Pure Yang Sect, Wanqi Hong from the Wanqi clan was naturally delighted. He smirked as he said derisively through Voice Transmission, "Duan Ling Tian, so what if you've grown stronger? So what if I'm no match for you? It's enough for me knowing you won't be able to rank first!"

Wanqi Hong seemed to have forgotten that even if Duan Ling Tian did not rank first, Duan Ling Tian would still rank in the top three.

Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised when he received Wanqi Hong's Voice Transmission. Then, he glanced at Wanqi Hong and said, "Even if I can't rank first, it's not a problem for me to rank in the top three. I'm not like you who can't even rank in the top three. No, you probably can't even rank in the top five..."

Wanqi Hong's expression soured as he glared at Duan Ling Tian murderously.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian no longer paid attention to Wanqi Hong. In his opinion, Wanqi Hong was just like a clown.

Meanwhile, everyone, including Duan Ling Tian, was still in shock that Wang Xiong defeated Lin Yuan,

Duan Ling Tian had earlier assumed that the fight was going to end in a tie. He did not expect Wang Xiong to have a sudden breakthrough during the fight before defeating Lin Yuan.

After Wang Xiong defeated Lin Yuan and maintained his rank at the third place, the bout ended for the day.

Han Di was now in second place, but he was not strong enough to defeat Duan Ling Tian. After witnessing Wang Xiong and Lin Yuan's fight, he also knew he was no match for the duo. As such, he was prepared to be knocked out of the top three places. At this time, he would no longer feel surprised if Wang Xiong continued to reveal more strength. Since the beginning, Wang Xiong, the dark horse, had kept surprising everyone with his seemingly limitless potential.

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While the people of the Pure Yang Sect returned to their temporary accommodation, Duan Ling Tian remained silent.

Everyone tacitly did not bring up the fight between Wang Xiong and Lin Yuan.

Even Zhen Ping Fan left Duan Ling Tian alone to avoid putting pressure on Duan Ling Tian. Moreover, he did not know the appropriate words to comfort Duan Ling Tian now. It was best for him to leave Duan Ling Tian alone and allow things to flow naturally.

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When the news was sent back to the Pure Yang Sect, many high-ranking officials were disappointed when they heard that it was unlikely for Duan Ling Tian to rank first in the Seven Mansions Feast. They had high hopes for him, after all. However, they were relieved when they were told Duan Ling Tian was likely going to rank in the top three even if he could not rank first. This had already exceeded their initial expectations. Moreover, they also had Yang Qian Ye, who surprised all of them by ranking in the top ten. With this, even if Duan Ling Tian did not rank first, as long as he ranked in the top three, the Pure Yang Sect would still obtain five slots to enter the Secret Holy Realm. Five slots were more than what they had initially expected.

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After everyone returned, Duan Ling Tian was surprised to see Ye Chen Feng following him to his wooden house.

"Elder Ye, how may I help you?"

Ye Chen Feng replied with a smile, "Let's enter before we talk."

Duan Ling Tian nodded, wondering what Ye Chen Feng wanted to speak to him about. Did Ye Chen Feng plan to offer words of encouragement? Did Ye Chen Feng think he was feeling down?

After entering the wooden house, Ye Chen Feng waved his hand, setting up a Noise-Canceling Formation.

Upon seeing this, Duan Ling Tian's expression turned serious. Clearly, Ye Chen Feng had something important to say. His eyes lit up when he thought that perhaps, it had something to do with the Supreme Divine Mansion.

Ye Chen Feng said, "Duan Ling Tian, why don't you enter my Little World to study the Sword Dao's Principle that I learned after spending time with your master? It's not perfect, but I hope it'll help you. After all, it's inspired by your master's Sword Dao. Since both of you have the same source, it might be helpful."

Duan Ling Tian felt slightly disappointed when he realized Ye Chen Feng did not come to talk about the Supreme Divine Mansion. He smiled bitterly and asked, "Elder Ye, isn't it inappropriate for me to study the Sword Dao that you comprehended?"

The Sword Dao Principle would deepen one's comprehension of the Sword Dao. One could view them as experience points to level up game characters in games on Earth.

Ye Chen Feng shook his head and said, "There's nothing inappropriate about it. I learned this after spending time with your master. It was inspired by his teachings. I couldn't have come up with the Sword Dao Principle if it weren't for him. It's only natural for me to return the favor now." After a brief pause, he said, "If I'm not mistaken, you're likely not very confident about defeating Wang Xiong now, right? I don't know if you're still holding back your strength. If you're not, then I'm afraid that you won't even be able to end the fight in a tie, let alone defeat him. So why don't you try to study my Sword Dao Principle? Who knows if it might help raise your strength?"

Duan Ling Tian was moved when he heard Ye Chen Feng's words. He took a deep breath before he said, "Elder Ye, I'm not good with words, but I still want to say that I'll remember your kindness."

Ye Chen Feng shook his head and said, "There's no need for that. Like I said, I'm only returning your master's favor. Based on my discussion with your master, it's clear that he cares about you. You're like a son to him. Alright, let's not waste time. Enter my Little World now, and I'll show you the Sword Dao Principle that I came up with."

With Ye Chen Feng's help, Duan Ling Tian entered Ye Chen Feng's Little World. It resembled a vast and barren land. Only sword-shaped rocks of various sizes could be seen. Some were suspended in the air, and some were rooted to the ground like giant pillars that towered into the sky.

Duan Ling Tian was still marveling at the landscape when Ye Chen Feng said, "This is my Little World. I called it the Sword Realm. There are sword markings on every sword-shaped rock here. Some have faded due to the passing of time. When the sword markings completely disappear, the rocks will crumble into dust."

#### **Chapter 4065: A Last-Minute Struggle**

Ye Chen Feng's words piqued Duan Ling Tian's curiosity so he looked at a nearby sword-shaped rock. It looked ordinary, but when he extended his Divine Consciousness, he sensed the terrifying aura it emitted. It was as though the sword-shaped rock carved by Ye Chen Feng was reflecting the Sword Dao

Principle to his Divine Consciousness. However, it did not help him much since their styles were different.

After a few moments, a huge sword-shaped rock in the distance caught Duan Ling Tian's attention. There were at least a dozen words engraved on the sword. They did not make a complete sentence, but each word contained a profound Sword Dao Principle. He could keenly sense the presence of a powerful swordsman when he extended his Divine Consciousness.

At this time, Ye Chen Feng suddenly spoke, pulling Duan Ling Tian back to his senses.

"I'll show you the Sword Dao Principle I came up with after I spent time with your master. It's inspired by the same source of Sword Dao that you and your master comprehended. It didn't help significantly with my own Sword Dao, but your master has a bold idea that the two different styles of Sword Dao will fuse at the end. There's a saying that all techniques and Daos originally came from the same source. Hence, it's possible for two different styles of Sword Dao to merge. Based on our speculation, we think that if we manage to fuse two different styles of Sword Daos, our power will increase by at least two folds!"

When Duan Ling Tian heard that Ye Chen Feng and his master, Feng Qing Yang, discussed the merging of two different Sword Daos, he thought that it was indeed a bold idea. It was already difficult to comprehend one Sword Dao, let alone two. Moreover, unlike Ye Chen Feng, he was pressed for time. He needed to raise his strength quickly.

As for Ye Chen Feng, his cultivation had reached a bottleneck, and all he needed was a fortuitous encounter now to break through.

If Ye Chen Feng's Sword Dao Principle was not inspired by his master, he would have declined Ye Chen Feng's good intentions. After all, he would need some time, which he did not have now, to study it to benefit from it.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's attention was caught by a translucent figure wielding a sword.

Ye Chen Feng had already begun to display the Sword Dao Principle that he came up with.

Duan Ling Tian found the movements quite familiar.

'It's the same sword style... It's a pity I don't have much time. If I have the time, I can comprehend a second style of Sword Dao like Elder Ye...' Duan Ling Tian sighed inwardly.

As time passed, Duan Ling Tian was shocked.

'Heavens! Elder Ye made so much progress in such a short time with his second Sword Dao?! He even incorporated many new elements. As expected of a sword genius!'

Duan Ling Tian discovered that Ye Chen Feng's new Sword Dao greatly inspired him. In fact, he felt like he might even be able to raise his Sword Dao to a new level and even surpassed Ye Chen Feng's Sword Dao. Needless to say, with Ye Chen Feng's talent, it would not take long for Ye Chen Feng to catch up and surpass him again.

'Elder Ye must have reached a bottleneck in his Sword Dao as well. Moreover, the bottleneck is even tougher than mine. Otherwise, it's impossible that he has yet to overcome it after so many years. If there's a chance, I have to repay his kindness...'

Duan Ling Tian followed the path of his master in regard to the Sword Dao, but as time passed, he forged his own path and developed his own style.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's mind was very clear as he observed Ye Chen Feng. Since they shared the same source, it was easy for him to understand the movements. He also found that he gained new insights and inspiration by watching Ye Chen Feng.

Time continued to pass as Duan Ling Tian immersed himself in watching Ye Chen Feng's display of his Sword Dao.

...

In just a blink of an eye, a day had passed.

The next morning, Ye Chen Feng did not disturb Duan Ling Tian as he met up with Zhen Ping Fan and Liu Feng Gu. He said, "Duan Ling Tian won't be involved in today's fights. At the end, it'll be Wang Xiong's turn to challenge Han Di. There's a small possibility, but it's unlikely that Wang Xiong will challenge Duan Ling Tian. As such, Duan Ling Tian and I won't be going to the Seven Mansions Feast's venue today. If by chance, Wang Xiong really chooses to challenge Duan Ling Tian, inform me immediately, and I'll bring Duan Ling Tian over."

Ye Chen Feng did not know how much progress Duan Ling Tian had made so he decided not to disturb Duan Ling Tian unless it was absolutely necessary. Moreover, Duan Ling Tian needed all the time he had now to study the Sword Dao Principle.

"Alright."

Zhen Ping Fan and Liu Feng Gu knew that Ye Chen Feng must be helping Duan Ling Tian to raise his strength before it was Duan Ling Tian's turn to fight Wang Xiong. If Duan Ling Tian succeeded in raising his strength, he would stand a chance to fight to a tie with Wang Xiong. It was too much to expect him to defeat Wang Xiong.

Ye Chen Feng's hope now was for Duan Ling Tian to defeat Lin Yuan and fight to a draw with Wang Xiong to secure the first place. After all, Duan Ling Tian had the advantage for securing first place earlier during the Seven Mansions Feast.

...

Many people from the Pure Yang Sect noticed Ye Chen Feng and Duan Ling Tian's absence when they made their way to the Seven Mansions Feast's venue. They assumed the duo had left earlier for the venue, but when they arrived, they discovered the duo was nowhere to be seen. As such, it was not difficult to guess that Ye Chen Feng must be helping Duan Ling Tian to raise his strength. However, they did not feel very optimistic about the results.

"What's the point of making a last-minute struggle? Wang Xiong is going to challenge Duan Ling Tian latest by tomorrow."

"That's right. He might even challenge Duan Ling Tian today."

“Let’s be optimistic. Perhaps, Elder Ye and Duan Ling Tian will give us a pleasant surprise. Although it seems unlikely, we, as members of the Pure Yang Sect, have to at least wish them the best and stay optimistic!”

When the entourage from the Pure Yang Sect arrived, many of the high-ranking officials and the young disciples from the various forces were quick to notice Duan Ling Tian and Ye Chen Feng’s absence. Similarly, it was not difficult for them to guess the reason behind their absence. However, all of them scoffed.

“Ye Chen Feng is hoping to raise Duan Ling Tian’s strength in such a short time? He must be dreaming!”

“Moreover, if Wang Xiong challenges Duan Ling Tian today, he’ll have to stop whatever he’s doing and come here.”

“I don’t think Wang Xiong will challenge Duan Ling Tian today...”

At the same time, Wanqi Hong from the Wanqi clan smiled disdainfully as he thought to himself, ‘A last-minute attempt? How naive and useless!’

Meanwhile, the intermediate Emperor of Gods from the Frozen Mountain Manor, who led the entourage here, asked Wang Xiong, “Wang Xiong, what’s your plan? Are you going to challenge Duan Ling Tian today?”

Wang Xiong shook his head and said, “I’ve thought about this carefully yesterday. I’ll challenge Han Di today and challenge Duan Ling Tian tomorrow. I don’t think there’s anything Duan Ling Tian can do to raise his strength in such a short time. I don’t want to change my decision for no good reason. I’m afraid it’ll form a knot in my heart and affect my cultivation later...”

Wang Xiong was determined to challenge Han Di today. He did not want the fear of Duan Ling Tian possibly growing stronger to dominate his mind and actions. Such cowardly thoughts and actions would only affect his future cultivation.

The intermediate Emperor of Gods’ expression changed slightly upon hearing Wang Xiong’s words. He said, “Alright, we’ll follow your plan then. I don’t think he’ll make any progress in such a short time as well...”

A knot that formed in one’s heart should not be taken lightly even if the risk of it forming was low. It would be disastrous if a knot was formed.

In the past, there was a powerhouse from the Frozen Mountain Manor who failed to pass his Heavenly Tribulation due to a knot that formed in his heart and consumed him.

#### **Chapter 4066: Wang Xiong Is at the Center of Attention**

Needless to say, the Seven Mansions Feast continued even with Duan Ling Tian and Ye Chen Feng’s absence. Moreover, the fourth to tenth places had more or less been confirmed.

Wang Xiong easily rose to second place after Han Di surrendered without a fight.



Lin Yuan, due to the rules of the Seven Mansions Feast, could not challenge the second participant. Hence, he could only challenge Han Di later to rise to the third place.

As for the rankings after the third place, Yang Qian Ye and Ximen Long Xiang were sure to occupy the last two places. Ximen Long Xiang, who was now ranked tenth, did not seem to intend to fight Yang Qian Ye for ninth place. As such, the two lowest ranks had been confirmed.

For now, Luo Yuan and Wanqi Hong were ranked eighth and seventh respectively. Tuo Ba Xiu was ranked sixth; Yuan Mo Yu was ranked fifth; Lin Yuan was ranked fourth; Han Di was ranked third; Wang Xiong was ranked second; Duan Ling Tian was ranked first.

These were the ranks at the end of the day.

Most people were of the opinion that the rank would not change much. At this point, they were all eagerly anticipating the fight between Wang Xiong and Duan Ling Tian.

“Tomorrow, Lin Yuan will definitely challenge Han Di and rise to third place. Then, Wang Xiong will have to challenge Duan Ling Tian!”

“If Duan Ling Tian wins, the rankings should be finalized then. If he loses, he’ll have to fight Lin Yuan for second place.”

“I feel like Duan Ling Tian doesn’t have a high chance of ranking first. Duan Ling Tian and Elder Ye weren’t present today. Clearly, they’re hoping for a last-minute miracle. It shows that Duan Ling Tian’s not confident about fighting to a draw with Wang Xiong, let alone defeat Wang Xiong.”

“I agree. The winner this time should be Wang Xiong, the dark horse of the Seven Mansions Feast!”

“I wonder if Duan Ling Tian or Lin Yuan is stronger...”

“You’ll find out tomorrow!”

Wang Xiong was now at the center of attention. Most people thought he would rank first in the Seven Mansions Feast. Almost no one thought Duan Ling Tian had a chance of defeating Wang Xiong.

Lin Yuan had already been defeated by Wang Xiong. Unless he defeated Duan Ling Tian, he would not be able to challenge Wang Xiong again.

For example, Tuo Ba Xiu was defeated by Yuan Mo Yu so she could not challenge him again. As long as Yuan Mo Yu was not defeated by anyone who was ranked lower than her, she would not be able to challenge him again even though her strength had clearly risen.

“In any case, even if Duan Ling Tian doesn’t rank first, there’s no doubt he’ll rank second or third. All in all, the Pure Yang Sect is the biggest winner this time!”

Many people were envious when they thought about the Pure Yang Sect’s gains.

“That’s right. There are two participants from the Pure Yang Sect who rank in the top ten. Even if Duan Ling Tian gets knocked down to third place, he’ll still obtain three slots. In addition to the two slots from Yang Qian Ye, the Pure Yang Sect will have five slots to enter the Secret Holy Realm. Even if Wang Xiong ranks first, the Frozen Mountain Manor will only obtain four slots to enter the Holy Secret Realm.”

“Put Duan Ling Tian aside, I wouldn’t be surprised if Lin Yuan, Tuo Ba Xiu, Luo Yuan, or Yuan Mo Yu ranked first. However, I really didn’t expect Wang Xiong to be able to rank first!”

“It’s not just you. No one had expected the main character of the Seven Mansions Feast to be Wang Xiong.”

Everyone’s attention was focused on Wang Xiong from the Frozen Mountain Manor. To them, there was no doubt that Wang Xiong was going to rank first. In contrast, fewer and fewer people paid attention to Duan Ling Tian, who attracted their attention in the beginning, after Wang Qiong revealed his strength. However, this did not mean they did not acknowledge Duan Ling Tian’s strength. It was just that now that someone stronger appeared, it was only natural that their attention would shift away. It was the reason why first place always received the most attention compared to second and third place even if there was only a small difference between the three.

...

Duan Ling Tian was naturally unaware that everyone had already determined the winner of the Seven Mansions Feast. However, even if he were aware, he would not care about it.

He had experienced many things from his time in the mundane realm until now. His experience was not something ordinary people could comprehend. Even powerhouses who lived for tens of thousands of years in the Realms of Gods might not have experiences as rich as his.

The natives of Realms of Gods had a much higher starting point compared to those from the lower realms. As such, they did not have to risk their lives as much, and their cultivation paths were also much smoother. Consequently, they were less experienced compared to inhabitants of the lower realms.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian was immersed in studying Ye Chen Feng’s Sword Dao Principle. It shared the same source as his Sword Dao so he was able to comprehend it rather smoothly, yielding twice the result with half the effort.

At this time, his Sword Dao was progressing swiftly. It had to be said that previously his Sword Dao’s progress had stagnated. However, after studying Ye Chen Feng’s Sword Dao Principle, he was greatly inspired. He felt like a man in a desert who found an oasis.

Ye Chen Feng, who was displaying his Sword Dao to Duan Ling Tian at this moment, observed Duan Ling Tian. A faint smile appeared on his face as he murmured softly, “It seems like you’ve made some progress. I’ll help you to the best of my ability, but how much you can achieve will have to depend on your luck. In fact, I planned to let you study my Sword Dao Principle after the end of the Seven Mansions Feast. However, due to the sudden twist, I have to move the schedule ahead. Alas, even if you manage to improve due to my Sword Dao Principle, I’m afraid it’s nigh impossible for you to defeat Wang Xiong. I can only hope that you’ll fight to a draw with him, which is enough to secure first place. However...”

Ye Chen Feng shook his head as a thought popped up in his mind. Then, he muttered, “However, if you only manage to end the fight with Wang Xiong in a tie, I’m afraid those supreme-rank forces won’t be interested in you...” He sighed before he continued, “Well, let nature take its course. It’s all up to your

luck now. After all, even if you can't attract the attention of the supreme-rank forces now, you'll definitely attract their attention sooner or later with your high innate talent and comprehension skills."

In fact, with Duan Ling Tian's talent, it would not be a problem for him to join a strong supreme-rank clan. It was just a matter of time. The thing was whether he was invited to join by them or if he joined through the normal recruitment process. If it was the former, Duan Ling Tian would be able to negotiate terms and also receive better treatment.

Those who joined through the ordinary recruitment process naturally would not be given any special treatment. They would have to climb up slowly from the bottom to receive better treatment.

...

At the same time.

The venue of the Seven Mansions Feast was empty.

High in the sky, above the clouds, the magnificent jade palace from before was still suspended in the air.

Even when Wang Xiong and Lin Yuan flew high up above the clouds, the intermediate Emperors of Gods, who were observing the fight, still did not notice the presence of the jade palace.

The jade palace was like the palace of immortals, surrounded by swirling mists.

At this moment, in the front courtyard of the palace, an old woman and a teenage girl sat in front of a stone table. At the same time, a man and a woman stood respectfully at the side.

The teenage girl asked the old woman in a spoiled manner, "Grandma, just tell me... Will brother rank first or not?"

The old woman shook her head and said, "Girl, why are you so anxious? Just wait for a little longer. You'll see for yourself tomorrow."

The teenage girl frowned slightly upon hearing the old woman's words. Then, she looked around before she said cunningly, "But... Currently, isn't the gap between brother and that Wang Xiong too wide? Grandma, why don't we injure that Wang Xiong slightly? Or, perhaps, we can make sure he has a stomach tomorrow, causing him to be unable to participate?"

The old woman looked at the teenage girl, clearly displeased. "Isn't that bullying? You should understand that it's inappropriate to do such things. I still haven't punished you for running over to meet him previously."

Upon hearing these words, the teenage girl pouted. Then, she said pitifully, "Grandma, didn't I give him an explanation previously? I came up with a pretty good explanation!"

"Explanation? Your explanation is shoddy," the old woman glanced at the teenage girl and said, "It's best that you don't mention that explanation. I'm sure he's already suspicious... In any case, you're not allowed to meet him until I say so. At most, you can only watch him secretly like this..."

The old woman's tone grew sterner and sterner as she spoke.

The teenage girl no longer dared to speak. Her expression became increasingly pitiful, making her look charming at the same time.

#### **Chapter 4067: Duan Ling Tian Surrenders?**

When the people from the various forces in the Seven Mansions returned to their temporary accommodations, it was almost noon.

“Today’s bout ended really early. I can’t wait for tomorrow!”

“That’s right! Wang Xiong is going to challenge Duan Ling Tian tomorrow!”

“Although Wang Xiong is definitely going to rank first, I still can’t wait to see Duan Ling Tian fight. He’s a monstrous talent from the lower realms who’s not even 3,000 years old after all!”

“If you didn’t mention it, I would have forgotten that he’s so young! It’s said that Wang Xiong is a little more than 8,000 years old. As such, he has the advantage in regard to age.”

“Alas, Duan Ling Tian was born too late. There are many people in Duan Ling Tian’s age group in the Seven Mansions, but none of them are even rudimentary Lords so they can’t participate in the Seven Mansions Feast.”

With nothing else to do, many people chatted casually. Unsurprisingly, Wang Xiong and Duan Ling Tian were the topics of their conversations. Once in a while, they would talk about Lin Yuan and Han Di. Most of them thought Han Di would surrender without a fight to Lin Yuan.

In just a blink of an eye, the sun had set, and the sky had darkened.

...

At the Pure Yang Sect’s temporary accommodation.

Yang Qian Ye was standing in front of a stone table while an old man was seated at the stone table. The old man was none other than his master, Yuan Han Jin.

Yuan Han Jin beckoned Yang Qian Ye over and said with a smile, “Make yourself comfortable and take a seat. It’s just the two of us here anyway.”

“I’ll stand, master,” Yang Qian Ye said calmly.

Yuan Han Jin was not unhappy. Since Yang Qian Ye insisted, he complied. He said with a smile, “You performed very well during the Seven Mansions Feast. My father and I are very pleased about you ranking in the top ten. The Ping Sheng faction will spare no effort in cultivating you after we return to the sect. On top of that, my father will also ask for resources from the sect for you so you can catch up to and surpass Duan Ling Tian. Although he’s ahead of you now, that won’t always be the case. I believe you can surpass him. At that time, you can kill him and avenge your childhood friends. In fact, I believe you’ll be able to kill Long Qing Chong, the Sect Leader of the Flying Dragon Sect, as well.”

As soon as Yuan Han Jin finished speaking, Yang Qian Ye said bluntly, “I received news that Long Qing Chong is dead.”

Yuan Han Jin was shocked. He did not expect Yang Qian Ye to have received news of Long Qing Chong's death so quickly. He knew about the matter due to his father. He knew his father, the founder of the Ping Sheng faction, had gone to the Flying Dragon Sect and killed Long Qing Chong to prevent Yang Qian Ye from learning the truth and seeking revenge from him.

'So he knows about it!' Yang Qian Ye thought to himself when he saw the shocked expression on Yuan Han Jin's face. This further confirmed his suspicion that Yuan Ping Sheng killed Long Qing Chong, who was used as a scapegoat.

After a moment, Yuan Han Jin asked, "How did you know about this?"

"Master, did you forget that I'm from the 10,000 Devils Sect?" Yang Qian Ye asked in return before he said, "There are many members of the 10,000 Devils Sect who joined the Flying Dragon Sect."

"That's right! I forgot about that!" Yuan Han Jin nodded as realization dawned on him.

Yuan Han Jin was naturally unaware that Yang Qian Ye hardly communicated with the members of the 10,000 Devils Sect since he found out that his father died. Moreover, his acquaintances from the 10,000 Devils Sect in the Flying Dragon Sect were mostly dead as well. As for those who were alive, the markings on their Soul Pearls had faded so he could no longer communicate with them.

"Master, did you know about it?" Yang Qian Ye asked.

Yuan Han Jin had feigned ignorance earlier and suggested that Yang Qian Ye would be able to kill Long Qing Chong in the future to avenge his father. He had realized his reaction earlier was wrong so he quickly shook his head and said, "No, of course not. I was shocked when you told me he's dead. I didn't expect him to die before you could kill him. It seems like he has many enemies." Then, he asked curiously, "Do you know how he died?"

Yuan Han Jin thought he had perfectly covered up his reaction, but he was unaware that he was acting rather obvious. Yang Qian Ye knew him well enough to know he would never react in this way if he had nothing to do with the matter.

Yang Qian Ye replied indifferently, "I heard that someone broke into the Flying Dragon Sect and killed him.

"He was killed in the Flying Dragon Sect?" Yuan Han Jin asked in shock, "This means the sect's Guarding Formation isn't enough to deter the culprit, right?"

Yang Qian Ye nodded. "That's right. According to the 10,000 Devils Sect's elders in the Flying Dragon Sect, even a rudimentary Emperor of Gods will have a tough time dealing with the sect's Guarding Formation. Only an intermediate Emperor of Gods or someone stronger is capable of breaching the sect's Guarding Formation and killing Long Qing Chong."

"Intermediate Emperor of Gods?" Yuan Han Jin raised an eyebrow. The corners of his lips curled up into a disdainful smile as he said, "It seems like Long Qing Chong was a fool. Why would he offend an intermediate Emperor of Gods? He deserved getting killed in his own territory."

After a moment, Yuan Han Jin looked at Yang Qian Ye and said, "You've always wanted to kill him to avenge your father. Now that he's dead... Do you feel like you've lost your purpose?"

Yang Qian Ye nodded. "When I first heard the news, I did feel that way. However, later, I realized I still have another enemy, Duan Ling Tian. I'm still highly motivated to get stronger!"

At the same time, Yang Qian Ye thought to himself, 'My ultimate goal now is to kill you, Yuan Han Jin! I won't stop until I'm strong enough to send you to your death!'

Yang Qian Ye hated Yuan Han Jin greatly, but he knew he had to pretend otherwise. If his thoughts were exposed, Yuan Ping Sheng and Yuan Han Jin would definitely kill him. He was not afraid of death, but he was unwilling to die in the hands of the pair of father and son. Moreover, he wanted to kill them first.

Yuan Han Jin heaved a sigh of relief. He said with an amicable smile, "That's good. I was afraid you'd lose your motivation after finding out that Long Qing Chong is dead. I feel at ease after listening to you. As expected, you didn't disappoint me."

In the past, Yang Qian Ye would have been delighted if he heard such words from Yuan Han Jin. However, after finding out the truth, he was thoroughly disgusted by how duplicitous Yuan Han Jin was.

"Alright, you should go and get some rest. We'll be able to see your enemy suffer defeat tomorrow," Yuan Han Jin said with a faint smile. It was as though he could not wait to see Wang Xiong defeat Duan Ling Tian tomorrow and claim the first place.

Yang Qian Ye responded and left after bidding farewell to Yuan Han Jin. He wondered if Duan Ling Tian would really be defeated by Wang Xiong. He thought about how calm and confident Duan Ling Tian was and wavered briefly before he muttered, "In any case, it should be very difficult for him to defeat Wang Xiong..."

Yang Qian Ye was so preoccupied with killing Yuan Han Jin now that he did not see Duan Ling Tian as his enemy now.

...

Tonight was destined to be a restless night for many people.

As the Seven Mansions Feast drew close to the end, many people felt a sense of loss. In the beginning, most of them had felt the preliminary fights were boring and tedious to watch, eagerly anticipating the final rounds. However, now that there were only a few fights left, they felt that time had passed by too quickly.

...

The next morning.

The members of the Pure Yang Sect saw Ye Chen Feng, who had been absent the day before. He nodded and said before leading everyone to the venue of the Seven Mansions Feast, "Let's go."

When Liu Feng Gu noticed Zhen Ping Fan and Duan Ling Tian's absence, he asked, "Where's Duan Ling Tian?"

"He'll come later with Junior Nephew Zhen," Ye Chen Feng replied.

Liu Feng Gu no longer asked any questions. It did not matter as long as Duan Ling Tian showed up at the venue later.

Meanwhile, upon discovering Duan Ling Tian's absence, many of the young disciples from the Pure Yang Sect wondered if Duan Ling Tian was going to surrender. According to the rules of the Seven Mansions Feast, after a participant was challenged, if he or she did not enter the battlefield within 15 minutes, he or she would be disqualified.

Needless to say, when the entourage from the Pure Yang Sect arrived, many people from the various forces in the Seven Mansions discovered Duan Ling Tian's absence as well.

"Duan Ling Tian isn't here?"

"The Pure Yang Sect's Elder Ye is here today, but Duan Ling Tian is still absent! Is he going to forfeit his fight?"

"Did he not come because he's not confident about facing Wang Xiong?"

"How disappointing! I was really looking forward to watching Wang Xiong and Duan Ling Tian fight! It seems like I can only dream about it now!"

#### **Chapter 4068: Duan Ling Tian Appears**

Naturally, everyone was surprised when they saw Duan Ling Tian was absent. The first thought that appeared in their minds was that Duan Ling Tian had given up.

'Coward!' Wanqi sneered as he thought to himself, 'Although I was defeated by Wang Xiong, at least I had the guts to face him! Duan Ling Tian, you're not worthy to be compared to me because you don't even dare to face Wang Xiong!'

After being overshadowed by Duan Ling Tian for so long, Wanqi Hong was in high spirits at this moment.

Meanwhile, the fights to determine the top rankings of the Seven Mansions Feast continued despite Duan Ling Tian's absence. Those with higher ranks were quite conservative when issuing challenges.

The first fight began with Lin Yuan from the Howling Flames Sect, who was ranked fourth for now. He challenged Han Di, the young prodigy from the United Heavens Sect.

Many people thought Han Di would likely surrender without a fight. Hence, they were surprised when Han Di chose to fight Lin Yuan. Unsurprisingly, Han Di was defeated by Lin Yuan with ten moves. Han Di surrendered decisively as soon as he fell into a disadvantageous position so he was not injured at all.

Ye Chen Feng smiled faintly and said, "Han Di is quite smart. He held back during his previous fights and chose to show his strength now. Consequently, those who are ranked below him won't challenge him unless they're confident."

Liu Feng Gu and the other elders from the Pure Yang Sect agreed with Ye Chen Feng. However, they were rather distracted at this moment since Duan Ling Tian had yet to show up. Although they felt that

Duan Ling Tian might forfeit this fight, he still hoped that he would show up. They assumed Zhen Ping Fang was also absent to ensure Duan Ling Tian's safety.

At this time, Lin Dong Lai called out, "Participant number two, please enter the battlefield."

Wang Xiong, the dark horse of the Seven Mansions Feast from the Frozen Mountain Manor, flew out in a leisurely manner after Lin Dong Lai spoke. He was dressed sloppily like he usually did, and his wine gourd hung at his waist like before. As soon as he entered the battlefield, he said, "I challenge participant number one, Duan Ling Tian."

Wang Xiong's eyes shone with anticipation as he looked at the people from the Pure Yang Sect. Although many people thought Duan Ling Tian had surrendered, he did not think so. Although there was no shame in surrendering, it would definitely affect Duan Ling Tian's cultivation path in the future. As such, he was certain Duan Ling Tian would not risk forming a heart knot by surrendering since surrendering would affect him mentally.

At the same time, the crowd was discussing among themselves noisily and animatedly.

"If Duan Ling Tian doesn't show up after 15 minutes, Wang Xiong will win this fight!"

"I didn't expect the fight for first place would be so boring. I wonder if Duan Ling Tian will show up tomorrow to fight Lin Yuan for second place?"

"Although the top three participants will obtain extra slots to enter the Secret Holy Realm, the rewards between the three places are quite great."

"Perhaps, Duan Ling Tian might not even show up to fight Lin Yuan tomorrow..."

Time continued to pass as the crowd continued to chat.

In just a blink of an eye, about seven minutes had already passed.

Lin Dong Lai looked at the people from the Pure Yang Sect and said loudly, "About seven minutes have passed. If he doesn't show up by the end of 15 minutes, he'll be considered to have forfeited the fight."

Many people thought Lin Dong Lai's words were pointless. At this point, they were even more certain that Duan Ling Tian was not going to show up.

...

At the same time, in a magnificent jade palace high above the clouds.

"Grandma Zu, is brother going to show up?" a teenage girl asked apprehensively as she looked at the old woman in front of her.

"We'll find out soon enough," the old woman said as she shook her head and looked at the Mirror Image that showed the battlefield at the venue of the Seven Mansions Feast.

All of a sudden, the teenage girl's eyes lit up as she exclaimed, "There he is! Brother Ling Tian is here!"

In the Mirror Image, a purple figure appeared on the battlefield across from another figure.

...



Duan Ling Tian teleported into the battlefield, standing across from Wang Xiong calmly.

Wang Xiong's eyes brightened when he saw Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, the crowd broke into an uproar.

"Duan Ling Tian actually showed up?"

"Why did he show up at the last minute?"

"Hmph! In my opinion, he's just seeking attention!"

"So what if he showed up? He's still no match for Wang Xiong!"

Everyone was surprised to see Duan Ling Tian, but they still did not think he was a match for Wang Xiong.

Meanwhile, the members from the Pure Yang Sect were rather excited to see Duan Ling Tian even if they did not think he stood a chance of defeating Wang Xiong. After all, he was representing the Pure Yang Sect. It was better to fight than to surrender without a fight.

Soon after Duan Ling Tian appeared, Zhen Ping Fan appeared as well. He greeted Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu before he took a seat. A hint of doubt could be seen in his eyes as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

At this time, Yuan Han Jin said to Yang Qian Ye through Voice Transmission, "Have a good look. Your enemy may be a monstrous talent, but he's not invincible. He's not the strongest among his peers, and there'll always be someone stronger than him."

Yang Qian Ye did not respond to Yuan Han Jin. His face was expressionless, but he was filled with disdain for Yuan Han Jin. After all, although Wang Xiong and Duan Ling Tian could be considered peers, their age gap was quite big. How could someone who was not even 3,000 years old be held to the same standards as someone who was more than 8,000 years old?

At the same time, Wanqi Hong frowned. The sense of superiority he had found earlier when he thought Duan Ling Tian was too cowardly to show up disappeared immediately. 'He came?' Then, he thought to himself with a sneer, 'So what? He'll still be beaten anyway.'

Wang Xiong looked at Duan Ling Tian. His expression was no longer lackadaisical. Instead, it was solemn as he said, "Duan Ling Tian, your reputation precedes you. An intermediate Lord of Gods from the lower realm who's not even 3,000 years old... When I was your age, I was also a Lord of Gods, but I couldn't compare to you at all."

Wang Xiong's praise shocked the crowd. They, including the people from the Frozen Mountain Manor, were unaware that Wang Xiong had also become a Lord of Gods before the age of 3,000.

It was not surprising the members of the Frozen Mountain Manor were unaware of this. After all, Wang Xiong only returned about 1,000 years ago. Moreover, he had always maintained a low profile and only displayed mediocre strength.

Duan Ling Tian replied with a faint smile, "Our fight today has nothing to do with our age. The Seven Mansions Feast is a platform for everyone below the age of 10,000. We're the same." Then, he added confidently, "You'll have to defeat me to rank first in the Seven Mansions Feast. Otherwise, you'll have to settle for second place."

Many people thought Duan Ling Tian was only feigning his confidence.

Wang Xiong smiled and said magnanimously, "If I can defeat you, I'll admit defeat and accept ranking second."

Wang Xiong spoke very casually as though it did not matter to him if he ranked first or second.

At this moment, Lin Dong Lai interjected, "Alright, you can start now since everyone's here."

Duan Ling Tian and Wang Xiong's eyes flashed.

At the same time, the crowd straightened their backs and watched excitedly.

### **Chapter 4069: Duan Ling Tian Versus Wang Xiong!**

In just a blink of an eye, a dazzling golden light like the sun burst forth from Wang Xiong's body like flames. It was his Divine Energy that had been imbued with the law of metal.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian's robes only fluttered in the air even though there was no wind. In comparison to Wang Xiong's dazzling golden light, he looked plain.

Swoosh!

At this time, a streak of golden light shot out and seemingly struck Duan Ling Tian. However, it was just his afterimage.

Wang Xiong flew out and vanished from sight.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Before the crowd recovered their senses, the sound of a sword whistling in the air and the sound of flames burning rang in their ears.

They saw Wang Xiong, who was wielding his golden prominent divine sword, had already caught up to Duan Ling Tian. He attacked with his rudimentary form of Sword Dao.

On the contrary, Duan Ling Tian had not even drawn his sword, let alone used his Sword Dao. Spatial storm raged around him, shaking the void as it devoured Wang Xiong's attack.

The crowd was not surprised that Duan Ling Tian managed to deal with Wang Xiong's attack since Wang Xiong did not attack with all his strength yet. Moreover, it seemed like Wang Xiong used less than half of his strength to attack. As such, it was only normal that Duan Ling Tian was able to stop Wang Xiong's attack without bringing out his sword. Moreover, even if Duan Ling Tian was no match for Wang Xiong, Duan Ling Tian was the strongest among the younger generation in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. He was

also one of the strongest participants of the Seven Mansions Feast Mansion. Even Han Di, the young prodigy from the United Heavens Sect, was no match for him.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Wang Xiong brandished his sword at an increasing speed. He was no longer testing the water.

The crowd felt overwhelmed just watching Wang Xiong. They could not imagine how Duan Ling Tian, who was subjected to the attacks, must have felt at this moment.

Swoosh!

The sound of a sword whistling in the air rang again.

Duan Ling Tian finally drew his prominent divine sword. His sword ray made Wang Xiong's sword ray pale in comparison. Not only was its appearance dazzling, but its aura was terrifying.

"Sword Dao?"

"Wang Xiong comprehended the rudimentary form of the Sword Dao, but Duan Ling Tian comprehended the real Sword Dao!"

"In terms of Sword Dao, Wang Xiong is definitely inferior to Duan Ling Tian!"

"It's too bad that Duan Ling Tian is just an intermediate Lord of Gods. If he were an advanced Lord of Gods, even if his comprehension of the law is weaker than that of Wang Xiong, he could fight to a draw with Wang Xiong at least. With his Sword Dao, he could even defeat Wang Xiong!"

"What a monster! He achieved so much when he's not even 3,000 years old! This is unprecedented in the history of the Seven Mansions!"

"He's a true prodigy!"

Although the crowd still did not think Duan Ling Tian was a match for Wang Xiong, they were filled with praises for him. No one doubted his talent and capabilities. It was unprecedented for someone who was not even 3,000 years old to come so far in the Seven Mansions Feast.

"It's a pity he was born late. If he were born a few thousand years earlier, there's no doubt that he would rank first this time!"

"That's right. With his innate talent and comprehension skills, he'd be stronger than Wang Xiong if he were born a few thousand years earlier!"

"Alas, it's fate..."

Many people felt it was a pity that Duan Ling Tian was born too late. Otherwise, he would be the brightest star of the Seven Mansions Feast this time. Alas, despite his outstanding performance, he was overshadowed by Wang Xiong.

Meanwhile, back on the battlefield...

'His comprehension of the law of metal is really profound. His comprehension of the law of earth is also comparable to that of the law of metal,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Wang Xiong had begun to reveal more and more of his strength, and Duan Ling Tian also followed suit. Duan Ling Tian tried to look for openings to gain the upper hand. Alas, he could not find a chance to strike. Wang Xiong was not only attacking fiercely, but Wang Xiong was also putting up a solid defense. Apart from that, Wang Xiong was also looking for an opening. In his opinion, Wang Xiong's combat experience did not seem like that of a native of a Realm of Gods who was not even 10,000 years old.

'Wang Xiong really isn't simple. He must have gained a lot of combat experience outside before he returned to the Frozen Mountain Manor,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Meanwhile, Wang Xiong was shocked inwardly. 'Why is Duan Ling Tian so experienced in combat when he's so young? Before joining the Frozen Mountain Manor, I was a sectless cultivator who grew up in a war-like environment. I even entered the Realm Battlefield and stayed there for a while before joining the Frozen Mountain Manor. That's why I have combat experience...'

Wang Xiong had always been confident about his combat experience. He was confident his combat experience was superior to his peers and comparable to the older generation in the Seven Mansions. Although Lin Yuan was outstanding, his combat experience was lacking. However, Duan Ling Tian clearly had rich combat experience. He felt that Duan Ling Tian was comparable to the veterans he met on the Realm Battlefield. He knew for sure that if he showed even the slightest opening to Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian would likely be able to defeat him.

'Is Duan Ling Tian really younger than 3,000 years old? Even if he's from a Devata Realm, how can he have so much combat experience? I really want to see what else he has up his sleeve! I'll use all my strength today to defeat him today and rank first in the Seven Mansions Feast!' Wang Xiong wondered inwardly. He did not hesitate to exert more strength.

At the end of his thought, Wang Xiong suddenly shot up to the sky. His energy exploded again like the dazzling sun in the sky.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian teleported away and looked at Wang Xiong from a distance. His expression was solemn as he thought to himself, 'It's time to end this once and for all...'

The crowd could see the burning determination in Wang Xiong's eyes at this time as his Divine Energy imbued with the law of metal continued to soar. His prominent divine sword shone dazzlingly as well with his rudimentary form of the Sword Dao. It seemed sharp enough to slash through anything.

"Is Wang Xiong going to put an end to the fight now?"

"Isn't it obvious?"

"Hey, how many moves do you think Duan Ling Tian can withstand now that Wang Xiong is going to attack with all his might?"

"I think Duan Ling Tian should be able to withstand at least 30 moves? After all, he's not the strongest person among the younger generation in the Eastern Ridge Mansion for nothing."

The crowd could barely contain their excitement as they watched the fight. They were filled with impatience as they watched the two opponents stand across from each other.

At this time, Wang Xiong called out loudly, "Duan Ling Tian! Time's up. Let's end this once and for all."

"That's what I want as well," Duan Ling Tian said tonelessly. The spatial storm raged violently around him as his prominent divine sword suddenly turned into a sword ray that revolved around his body like a protective shield.

"Take this!" Wang Xiong roared as he charged out. The void shook as he flew in the sky, shining dazzlingly. An ear-piercing sword whistle rang in the air as a huge golden sword ray shot toward Duan Ling Tian.

The huge golden sword ray made the surroundings pale in comparison.

At this time, Lin Dong Lai's expression was solemn when he looked at Wang Xiong's sword ray, preparing to intervene at the crucial moment.

The crowd was shocked by Wang Xiong's attack.

"How terrifying!"

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Very well."

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian flashed and disappeared from sight. When he reappeared, he was already standing behind Wang Xiong.

Wang Xiong laughed. He turned around as though he had eyes at the back of his head. He charged at Duan Ling Tian with his prominent divine sword as he said, "I've been waiting for you to teleport!"

Swoosh!

Another sword ray shot out. It was even stronger than the previous one. It was as though he was waiting for this exact moment to attack with all his might.

"Amazing!"

"His timing is precise!"

Even some of the intermediate Emperors of Gods were impressed by Wang Xiong's precise timing.

Meanwhile, the people from the Pure Yang Sect broke into cold sweat as they watched the fight anxiously.

#### **Chapter 4070: The Double Teleportation Profundity**

Swoosh!

The tip of Wang Xiong's sword was barely inches away from Duan Ling Tian when he appeared behind Wang Xiong.

Even Lin Dong Lai, who presided over the fights during the Seven Mansions Feast this time, was looking at the duo intently in case he needed to save Duan Ling Tian at the crucial moment. He had the right to

intervene as soon as the outcome of the match was clear. Most people, including Lin Dong Lai, did not think Duan Ling Tian would be able to escape unscathed from Wang Xiong's attack this time, but he still chose to wait until the last minute to intervene. Although Duan Ling Tian seemed to be in great danger at this time, there was a small chance that Duan Ling Tian might be able to turn things around.

At this time, Ye Chen Feng and Liu Feng Gu were on high alert as well. They were prepared to make a move at a moment's notice to save Duan Ling Tian.

Zhen Ping Fan was silent, and his expression was solemn as he watched the fight. His robe fluttered in the air as he mobilized his Divine Energy, prepared to make a move as well.

At this time, after Wang Xiong brought his sword down on Duan Ling Tian, he realized it was just Duan Ling Tian's afterimage.

'How's this possible?!' Wang Xiong's expression changed drastically. Then, a thought appeared in his mind, causing his eyes to widen as he exclaimed, "Your comprehension of the law of space has reached such a level?!"

At this time, it suddenly occurred to Wang Xiong that Duan Ling Tian had comprehended the Double Teleportation Profundity from the law of space.

Duan Ling Tian did not respond to Wang Xiong. Instead, he appeared at the side and brandished his sword.

Wang Xiong hastily raised his sword to defend against Duan Ling Tian's sword. He did not forget to use his Sword Dao as well.

The duo's attacks collided, and a deafening explosion rang in the air. A blinding white light immediately overwhelmed the dazzling golden light and the grey spatial storm.

Duan Ling Tian easily dispelled the shockwaves from the collision, but Wang Xiong, who was caught off guard, was unable to do so. Consequently, he was sent flying back. Following that, golden armor appeared around him at the critical moment, absorbing some of the force from the shockwaves. Alas, he was still injured. His face was ashen, and he quickly consumed a few healing divine pills.

"He... H-he's hurt?!"

"Wang Xiong is injured!"

The crowd was shocked. None of them expected this sudden twist. They were absolutely confident that Wang Xiong was going to win the fight, after all.

Meanwhile, Wang Xiong moved until he was a distance away from Duan Ling Tian. His expression was extremely grim as he looked at Duan Ling Tian again.

From the beginning until now, Wang Xiong did not underestimate Duan Ling Tian at all. However, he really did not expect Duan Ling Tian to be so much stronger than he had imagined. It was completely out of his expectations that Duan Ling Tian had comprehended the Double Teleportation Profundity from the law of space as well.

To comprehend the Double Teleportation Profundity, one must fuse a few profundities from the law of space. In the Profound Energy Land and the other Realms of Gods, let alone Lords of Gods, there were very few rudimentary Emperors of Gods, who comprehended the law of space, capable of such a feat. Those who were capable of such a feat were at least intermediate Emperors of Gods who comprehended the law of space.

The crowd took a while to recover from the shock of seeing Wang Xiong injured.

It was only at this time that the intermediate Emperors of Gods finally realized what was going on.

“It’s the Double Teleportation Profundity!”

“Duan Ling Tian comprehended the Double Teleportation Profundity?!”

A few young disciples asked in confusion, “What’s the Double Teleportation Profundity?”

“Only an expert in the law of space is capable of comprehending the Double Teleportation Profundity after comprehending the law of space to a certain degree. In the Seven Mansions, those who managed to comprehend the Double Teleportation Profundity in the Seven Mansions are at least intermediate Emperors of Gods!”

The Double Teleportation Profundity indicated that one’s comprehension of the law of space was very profound.

In the Seven Mansions, those who comprehended the Double Teleportation Profundity were at least intermediate Emperors of Gods. In other words, Duan Ling Tian’s comprehension of the law of space was comparable to that of an intermediate Emperor of Gods.

The young disciples were still confused.

“What does the Double Teleportation Profundity do exactly? One can teleport consecutively using the Teleportation Profundity, right? Isn’t this easy for experts?”

“In fact, there’s a brief cool-down period after teleporting once. If Duan Ling Tian only comprehended the Teleportation Profundity, he wouldn’t have been able to teleport away so quickly the second time to avoid Wang Xiong’s attack. On the other hand, there’s no cool-down period between the first and second teleportation with the Double Teleportation Profundity. In any case, I’m impressed by how quickly Wang Xiong reacted earlier. If Duan Ling Tian didn’t comprehend the Double Teleportation Profundity, Duan Ling Tian would be the one who was injured now. After Duan Ling Tian reappeared behind Wang Xiong, he had teleported away, leaving only his afterimage behind. The Double Teleportation Profundity also makes it difficult for one to catch the next move.”

Those who were clueless were shocked after listening to the explanation and discovering the reason why Wang Xiong was injured.

“Wang Xiong wasn’t injured because he was weak. He was only caught off guard because he didn’t expect Duan Ling Tian to have comprehended the Double Teleportation Profundity. He attacked with all his might and was careless, injured by the shockwave of the collision...”

“I really didn’t expect this from Duan Ling Tian. It’s amazing that an intermediate Lord of Gods comprehended the Double Teleportation Profundity. After all, only intermediate Emperors of Gods in the Seven Mansions have comprehended it.”

“That’s why Wang Xiong was caught off guard.”

The crowd was also amazed that Duan Ling Tian’s comprehension of the law of space was so profound to the point where he had comprehended the Double Teleportation Profundity.

“I thought Wang Xiong’s comprehension of the law of metal was heaven-defying. After all, his comprehension was comparable to that of a rudimentary Emperor of Gods in the Seven Mansions. Who knew Duan Ling Tian’s comprehension of the law of space is even more heaven-defying?!”

“Don’t forget that the law of space is one of the Four Supreme Laws, and it’s known to be difficult to comprehend. Even if the difference between their comprehension is minute, the law of space has the advantage because the Four Supreme Laws are generally stronger than elemental laws.”

“Nonetheless, if Wang Xiong weren’t injured, I still don’t think Duan Ling Tian would be able to make up for the gap between their cultivation bases with his Sword Dao and law of space alone. It’d still be impossible for him to defeat or fight to a draw with Wang Xiong. However, now that Wang Xiong is injured, Duan Ling Tian might just secure the first place in the Seven Mansions Feast.”

Wang Xiong’s injury was beyond everyone’s expectations.

Even the Emperors of Gods, including those from the Pure Yang Sect, were shocked by Duan Ling Tian’s Double Teleportation Profundity.

“That brat didn’t tell me he’s comprehended the Double Teleportation Profundity!” Zhen Ping Fan said with a sigh.

Ye Chen Feng shook his head. “I was unaware as well.” A hint of complaint could be heard in his voice as he continued to say, “If I knew, I wouldn’t have wasted my efforts on him!”

Nonetheless, there was still a faint smile on Ye Chen Feng’s face. He was truly surprised that Duan Ling Tian had comprehended the Double Teleportation Profundity.