

Chapter 3281: The Heavenly Pool Extreme Territory

Fan Qi was in shock and disbelief after learning the truth. He hurriedly transmitted his voice to his Eldest Senior Brother, Han Yun Jin. He stuttered, "E-Eldest Senior Brother! D-Duan... D-duan Ling Tian has I-life..."

Bang!

Before Fan Qi was done with his message to Han Yun Jin, Duan Ling Tian casually struck with his palm. It was a simple and direct attack, but Fan Qi failed to dodge it. It was not that he did not want to dodge it, but his current state prevented him from doing so. As soon as the palm strike landed on him, the raging space energy tore Fan Qi into pieces. In just a blink of an eye, only a pool of blood remained where Fan Qi was standing.

Everything happened in just a blink of an eye. It was so fast that it took the Heavenly Pool Palace a moment to react. When they regained their senses, only a purple figure was left hovering above the battle ring like a majestic warrior.

"Fan Qi... is dead?"

"Heavens! Not only was Fan Qi a Six Combos Celestial Lord who had comprehended seven profundities from the law of wind to the mastery stage, but he was also a Pine Willow Divine Tree! And yet, Duan Ling Tian still managed to kill him?"

"Based on the strength Fan Qi displayed earlier, apart from the five strongest prodigious disciples, there should only be a handful of people in the Heavenly Pool Palace who are able to stand their ground in a fight with Fan Qi, right?"

"Why is Duan Ling Tian so strong?"

"It's quite strange... I wonder what technique Duan Ling Tian used to force Fan Qi back to his human form..."

"That's right! It has to be some special technique. Otherwise, how could he have killed Fan Qi?"

Due to the unexpected outcome of the battle, there was a huge commotion among the onlookers. All of them were certain of Fan Qi's victory, especially when Fan Qi revealed he had recently become a Six Combos Celestial Lord at the start of the life-or-death battle. Following that, their conviction began to waver slightly when Duan Ling Tian showed his mastery over the law of space, putting Fan Qi in a disadvantageous position. Nevertheless, they were still rather confident of Fan Qi's victory since they knew Fan Qi had yet to unleash all his strength. When Fan Qi finally reverted to his true form, and they discovered he was a Pine Willow Divine True, they grew even more certain that Duan Ling Tian would die. In the end, something beyond their imagination happened! Duan Ling Tian had only casually touched Fan Qi, but Fan Qi was forced back into his human form! Not only that, but Duan Ling Tian had even killed Fan Qi with a casual palm strike!

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“Little Junior Brother killed... Fan Qi?” When Hong Fei regained his senses, he smiled widely, making his small eyes look even smaller. He had been drenched in cold sweat the entire time he watched Duan Ling Tian’s battle. If something happened to his Little Junior Brother, he would have blamed himself for it. After all, it was his conflict with Liu Jian that led to his Little Junior Brother’s battle with Fan Qi today.

“Little Junior Brother is so strong?” Hu Mei was thoroughly shocked. Although she knew her Little Junior Brother was talented, she did not think he was capable of killing Fan Qi who had reverted to his true form. After all, she, herself, was not absolutely confident she could defeat Fan Qi if Fan Qi reverted to his true form. Perhaps, at best, she would fight to a draw with Fan Qi if he reverted to his true form.

“Little Junior Brother...” Even the usually placid Wen Wan’er was thoroughly shocked by the outcome.

Xu Lang was the only one among the group who did not show his shock outwardly. Instead, he looked at Duan Ling Tian thoughtfully. He could not figure out how Duan Ling Tian forced Fan Qi to return to his human. However, when Duan Ling Tian touched one of the branches before Fan Qi was forced into his human form, he could sense that Fan Qi’s energy was rapidly vanishing and weakening. Fan Qi’s energy had weakened so much that even his weakest prodigious disciple, Hong Fei, could have easily killed Fan Qi at that time.

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On the other hand, the expressions of those who were waiting to watch Duan Ling Tian die were, naturally, rather bad.

‘How’s this possible?!’ Han Yun Jin, who had received half of Fan Qi’s message, was dumbfounded. His expression was unsightly, and his eyes flashed with killing intent. What technique did Duan Ling Tian master that allowed him to achieve such a feat?

Then, Han Yun Jin fell deep into his thoughts, mulling over Fan Qi’s unfinished last words. ‘Before Fourth Junior Brother died, he said Duan Ling Tian has... life? What life? What does it mean? What was he trying to say?’

Similarly, Xiao Cong Yi, Gu Chang Jiang, the Martial Dragon Celestial Emperor, and the Smoke Wave Celestial Emperor were shocked by the outcome of the battle.

The two titled Celestial Emperor, especially Gu Chang Jian, who had come here solely to stop Xu Lang, the Verdant Prairie Celestial Emperor, from intervening in the life-or-death battle were at a loss. After all, like everyone else, they were convinced Duan Ling Tian would certainly die in that life-or-death battle. They felt like a joke now that Duan Ling Tian survived without even needing Xu Lang to intervene.

“Damn it! Why is Duan Ling Tian so strong?” Huang Lu Nan’s expression darkened. He finally realized that Duan Ling Tian was not just a little stronger than him, but Duan Ling Tian was superior to him in all aspects. Apart from disappointment, he felt a sense of relief as well. Cold sweat trickled down from his forehead when he recalled his battle with Duan Ling Tian. Based on Duan Ling Tian’s strength, it was obvious that Duan Ling Tian had been merciful to him during their battle.

Lei Jun scoffed before he turned to leave. He had come here solely to watch Fan Qi defeat Duan Ling Tian. He had been delighted when he heard Fan Qi challenged Duan Ling Tian to a life-or-death battle with no option to surrender. He was convinced Duan Ling Tian was going to die; how could he not be

happy? Alas, not only did Duan Ling Tian survive, but Duan Ling Tian managed to easily kill Fan Qi even after Fan Qi reverted to his true form in such a short time. Most importantly, he was aware that even he was not capable of killing Fan Qi in such a short time once Fan Qi reverted to his true form!

'Duan Ling Tian clearly used some special technique that Fan Qi was vulnerable to. His technique might be incredibly effective when used on Fan Qi, but it might not work on me. I'm sure I can kill him in three breaths,' Lei Jun speculated inwardly. Despite evidence showing that Duan Ling Tian was, perhaps, stronger than him, Lei Jun did not see Duan Ling Tian as a threat at all. In his opinion, it was impossible for a puny Celestial Lord like Duan Ling Tian to cause him real harm.

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At this moment, Duan Ling Tian, who had returned to stand with Xu Lang and the others, turned to look at Han Yun Jin and said airily, "Han Yun Jin, your Fourth Junior Brother was quite mediocre. Didn't you say I'd die if I faced him? It seems like your eyesight is pretty bad..."

When Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, a contemptuous smile appeared on his face, and his eyes flashed with killing intent. If there were no one else around, he would have used every technique available to him to kill Han Yun Jin.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, the Heavenly Pool Palace disciples nearby shifted their eyes to Han Yun Jin immediately.

"Senior Brother Han Yun Jin said that to Duan Ling Tian?"

"It's understandable. After all, Senior Brother Han Yun Jin probably didn't expect that Duan Ling Tian's capable of killing Fan Qi..."

Someone snickered. "Han Yun Jin has to eat his own words now!"

Meanwhile, Han Yun Jin's expression turned even more unsightly when he heard the whispered conversations in his surroundings. He looked at Duan Ling Tian frostily as he said disdainfully, "Duan Ling Tian, I still haven't figured out how you killed my Fourth Junior Brother... Regardless, you're still not qualified to talk to me..."

"Is that so?" Duan Ling Tian met Han Yun Jin's eyes and the corners of his lips lifted slightly before he said, "Well, why don't both of us enter a life-or-death battle as well?"

Duan Ling Tian glared at Han Yun Jin before the corner of his mouth slightly opened, "Well... How about a life-or-death battle between you and I?"

Han Yun Jin sneered. "Fine, you asked for this..."

Han Yun Jin was afraid of Duan Ling Tian's potential; he had no doubt Duan Ling Tian would definitely pose a threat to him in the future. He was not certain he would still be able to defeat Duan Ling Tian after a few hundred years. Nevertheless, the current Duan Ling Tian was as puny as an ant in his eyes.

Duan Ling Tian's smile widened as he asked, "Let's set our life-or-death battle for a year later in the Heavenly Pool Extreme Territory. Do you dare accept the challenge?"

The Heavenly Pool Extreme Territory was a training ground in the Heavenly Pool Palace. Only the two opponents could enter the Heavenly Pool Extreme Territory to fight; no one else would be able to enter. Moreover, the battle would not be visible outside of the Heavenly Pool Extreme Territory. Apart from that, external items such as Celestial Talismans, Celestial Pills, and Celestial Weapons, including purely defensive Celestial Weapons, were prohibited in the Heavenly Pool Extreme Territory.

“The Heavenly Pool Extreme Territory?” Han Yun Jin’s eyes narrowed upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian to choose the Heavenly Pool Extreme Territory as the venue of their life-or-death battle. Although he wished for nothing more than to kill Duan Ling Tian at this moment, he was not someone who acted impulsively. It was clear to him that Duan Ling Tian had used some secret technique to kill his Fourth Junior Brother earlier. He had spoken to the Martial Dragon Celestial Emperor and the Smoke Wave Celestial Emperor as well, and both titled Celestial Emperors could not figure out the technique Duan Ling Tian had used as well. Therefore, he was certain that there had to be a reason why Duan Ling Tian chose the Heavenly Palace Extreme Territory for their battle.

Chapter 3282: The Godly Image Phenomenon

As one of the five strongest prodigious disciples in the Heavenly Pool Palace, Han Yun Jin was naturally more astute compared to the other ordinary prodigious disciples. He knew something was amiss as soon as Duan Ling Tian suggested the Heavenly Territory Extreme Territory as the venue for their life-or-death battle. Naturally, he also thought that there was a possibility that it was just a feint. Perhaps, Duan Ling Tian was trying to confuse him and make him overthink the matter, in hopes that he would not accept the challenge. Nevertheless, he had always been a cautious person; therefore, it was impossible for him to accept Duan Ling Tian’s challenge to fight a life-or-death battle in the Heavenly Pool Extreme Territory.

Everyone’s attention was focused on Han Yun Jin at this moment; they were anticipating his reply.

Finally, Han Yun Jin asked nonchalantly as he looked at Duan Ling Tian, “Duan Ling Tian, why is it necessary for us to fight in the Heavenly Pool Extreme Territory? We can just fight here in the Prodigy Arena where our junior brothers and junior sisters can watch. This is something that will benefit the Heavenly Pool Palace, after all.”

Han Yun Jin did not reject Duan Ling Tian’s challenge to a life-or-death battle, but he wisely tried to change the venue by justifying it was for the sake of the other disciples.

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes narrowed imperceptibly when he heard Han Yun Jin’s response. ‘It seems like Han Yun Jin’s rather clever; he knows something is amiss. However, it’s not too surprising. After all, he’s one of the five strongest prodigious disciples in the Heavenly Pool Palace. It would’ve been even more shocking if he was easily fooled.’

Upon seeing Duan Ling Tian’s silence, Han Yun Jin continued to use his words to turn the situation in his favor. “It’s not necessary for us to have a battle in a year. Why don’t I give you three years? After three years, we’ll fight here in the Prodigy Arena. What do you think?”

‘Three years?’ Duan Ling Tian’s mood darkened. Three years? He was confident he could kill Han Yun Jin now with the Five Divine Elements power. It was unfortunate that using the Five Divine Elements power would expose their existence in his being. That was the reason he had suggested to battle in the

Heavenly Pool Extreme Territory. If he fought in the Prodigy Arena and killed Han Yun Jin with the Five Divine Elements power, it would definitely bring disaster upon him. Let alone the other titled Celestial Emperors, he was not even certain that his teacher, Xu Lang, the Verdant Prairie Celestial Emperor, would not be tempted by the Five Divine Elements.

‘With just three years, I don’t think I’ll be able to kill him with my strength alone...’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, disappointed.

At this moment, the World Cleansing Divine Water in Duan Ling Tian’s body said, “Little Tian, agree to his suggestion...”

Duan Ling Tian was stunned by these words. However, he was certain the World Cleansing Divine Water would not harm him. Therefore, he did not hesitate as he confidently replied to Han Yun Jin, “Alright! After three years, both of us will fight a life-or-death battle in the Prodigy Arena. I hope you won’t pull out at that time.”

Han Yun Jin narrowed his eyes upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s reply. He had expected Duan Ling Tian to refuse him, but Duan Ling Tian only hesitated for a second before agreeing to his suggestion. His expression darkened immediately; there must be a reason for Duan Ling Tian’s confidence.

When Duan Ling Tian did not receive a reply from Han Yun Jin, he laughed before he said mockingly, “What’s wrong? I’ve already agreed to your suggestion... Are you regretting your words now? Are you afraid to accept the challenge?”

The disciples in the surroundings looked at Han Yun Jin with a ridiculing gaze when they heard Duan Ling Tian’s words.

“No way! Han Yun Jin’s intimidated by Duan Ling Tian?”

“He’s the one who suggested this; it’d be embarrassing if he refuses Duan Ling Tian now.”

“It seems like he’s afraid of Duan Ling Tian.”

“How ridiculous!”

Han Yun Jin’s expression darkened even more when he heard the hushed conversations in his surroundings.

“Senior Brother Han, there’s no need to hesitate. This brat is just putting on a front, I bet he’s only doing this in hopes that you’ll refuse him. However, if you refuse him, your reputation will definitely take a hit,” Xiao Cong Yi who was standing next to Han Yun Jin said through Voice Transmission.

How could Han Yun Jin be unaware of the points that Xiao Cong Yi had stated? However, he could not recklessly agree to it even if it meant his reputation might take a hit. What if he was no match for Duan Ling Tian three years later? Would he not die? He was in a dilemma at this moment; if he did not agree, his reputation would be tarnished, and if he agreed, his life might be at stake. After inhaling deeply, he decided to consult Gu Chang Jiang, the Martial Dragon Celestial Emperor, through Voice Transmission.

After speaking to Gu Chang Jiang, Han Yun Jin ruminated over Gu Chang Jiang’s words. ‘It’s likely that Duan Ling Tian’s secret technique only works on plants... Moreover, it seems like he has to have contact with his target in order to use the technique...’

Although the two titled Celestial Emperors could not tell that Duan Ling Tian had used the Divine Tree of Life to drain the life of the Pine Willow Divine Tree, they could vaguely sense his technique was only effective on plants.

Han Yun Jin felt much more assured after listening to the two titled Celestial Emperors' opinions.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian said derisively, "Hey, why don't you refuse if you're afraid? Is there a need to waste time?"

"Refuse?" Han Yun Jin scoffed, "Is there a reason for me to refuse? I agree. After three years, I, Han Yun Jin, will fight you in a life-or-death battle here in the Prodigy Arena. Everyone present today will stand as our witnesses. Whoever pulls out at the time of the battle will have to leave the Heavenly Pool Palace!"

"Good!" Duan Ling Tian no longer looked at Han Yun Jin. His expression was calm from the beginning until the end; it was as though he would maintain his composure even if Mount Tai were to collapse in front of him.

On the contrary, Duan Ling Tian's fellow disciples, Hong Fei and Hu Mei, could hardly remain calm after Duan Ling Tian and Han Yun Jin confirmed their life-or-death battle.

"Three years? That's too soon!"

"Why did Little Junior Brother do this?"

Initially, Hong Fei and Hu Mei were under the impression that Duan Ling Tian was only trying to intimidate Han Yun Jin. At that time, the intimidation seemed to work, and they could not wait to rub this in Han Yun Jin's face. However, since Han Yun Jin had agreed to the battle, it was clear to them that Duan Ling Tian's plan had failed. Although Duan Ling Tian had performed brilliantly in his previous battles, Duan Ling Tian was still far from being able to kill Han Yun Jin.

As the eldest disciple of the Profound Heaven Celestial Emperor and one of the five strongest prodigious disciples in the Heavenly Pool Palace, Han Yun Jin was not only a Celestial Emperor, but he had also comprehended all the profundities from the law of fire to the mastery stage. As such, he was only a little weaker than Lu Ji, Xu Lang's second prodigious disciple.

Although Duan Ling Tian was very talented, he was not even 300 years old. Someone at that age who was capable of defeating Han Yun Jin was rare even in all 81 Devata Realms.

How could Duan Ling Tian's fellow disciples not be worried?

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian nodded and smiled as he greeted Xu Lang. "Teacher."

Xu Lang asked, "Are you confident?"

"I wouldn't have challenged him if I'm not confident," Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile.

Although Hong Fei and Hu Mei did not know where Duan Ling Tian got his confidence from, they felt more at ease after hearing his reply. After all, during his match with Fan Qi today, they thought it was impossible for him to win either. In the end, he had proven them wrong.

“Huan’er, let’s go,” Duan Ling Tian called out before he left the Prodigy Arena with Xu Lang and the others.

A commotion broke out as soon as Duan Ling Tian and the others left.

“Duan Ling Tian and Han Yun Jin are going to have a life-or-death battle here in the Prodigy Arena after three years?”

Someone laughed. “It’s going to be an amazing show!”

“Since Duan Ling Tian dares to challenge Han Yun Jin, he must be confident.”

“That might not be the case. No matter what, Duan Ling Tian is just a human who hasn’t even reached the age of 300. It’s almost impossible for him to defeat Senior Brother Han at such a young age.”

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News of Duan Ling Tian and Han Yun Jin’s life-or-death battle that would happen after three years spread like a wildfire in the Heavenly Pool Palace after everyone left the Prodigy Arena. Moreover, today’s battle had firmly established Duan Ling Tian’s position as the top prodigious disciple in the 200-to-300-year-old age group. No one doubted his strength anymore.

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After returning to his cultivation place, Duan Ling Tian sat down and crossed his legs. After Huan’er had entered her cultivation state, he could not help but ask the World Cleansing Divine Water in Little World, “Sister Water, are you really confident that I’ll be able to defeat Han Yun Jin after three years?”

“I wouldn’t have asked you to agree to him if I’m not confident,” the World Cleansing Divine Water said with a smile, “I wouldn’t let you sacrifice your life in vain just because you were consumed by anger at that moment.”

“Sister Water, with my current strength, I’m only capable of killing him now with the help of the Five Divine Elements. However, doing so will expose your existence. I think it’d still be difficult for me to kill him without the help from the Five Divine Elements after three years...” Duan Ling Tian voiced his concern to the World Cleansing Water.

“I know,” the World Cleansing Divine Water replied, “You’d be right if this were before your battle with Fan Qi. Fortunately, now that the Divine Tree of Life has absorbed the life of the Pine Willow Divine Tree, you’ve inherited the Godly Image Phenomenon from the Pine Willow Divine Tree. Three years is enough for you to refine the nutrients and energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree and master the Godly Image Phenomenon. At that time, when you use this technique, everyone would think you had a fortuitous encounter and obtained the Godly Image Phenomenon. In this realm, there are various ways to master the Godly Image Phenomenon technique... Each way is unique to each person and impossible to imitate. Hence, you don’t have to worry about other powerhouses coveting it.”

Chapter 3283: To the Title Temple

“The Godly Image Phenomenon?” Duan Ling Tian raised his eyebrows slightly. “What’s that, Sister Water?”

“It’s difficult to explain it right now. You’ll understand for yourself once you’re done refining the energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree and mastering the Godly Image Phenomenon,” the World Cleansing Divine Water replied.

“How do I refine the Pine Willow Divine Tree’s energy?” Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

“Normally, through ordinary means, it’ll take a person at least 10 years to completely refine the energy if they don’t eat and sleep. However, there’s a place that will help you refine the energy within a year,” the World Cleansing Divine Water said.

“What is that place?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes brightened immediately. He only had three years before he had to meet Han Yun Jin in a life-or-death battle. Therefore, it was not an option for him to refine the Pine Willow Divine Tree’s energy through ordinary means.

“The Title Temple!” the World Cleansing Divine Water replied.

Duan Ling Tian was taken aback by the World Cleansing Divine Water’s answer. His mind traveled back to the time when he was in the Six Southeastern Regions, the borders of the Overarching Spirit Heaven’s Southern Heaven Territory. The Overarching Spirit Heaven was the first Devata Realm he had ascended to in the past. It was there that he had first learned about Title Temples. In order to become titled Celestial Lords or Celestial Emperors, one would have to go to the Title Temple and pass a test before one would be bestowed a title.

The importance of a title was not to be taken lightly. There were a few Celestial Emperors in the Jade Emperor Heaven’s Nan Dou Territory who opted not to go to Title Temple to obtain a title. Due to their lack of titles, many did not think they could stand on equal grounds with titled Celestial Emperors even if their strength was equal.

Duan Ling Tian remembered the words that others had said to him. “Ordinary Celestial Lords can’t compare to titled Celestial Lord. In order to become a titled Celestial Lord, you’ll have to go to the sacred and mysterious place in the Devata Realm, the Title Temple, and compete against nine contenders in a life-or-death battle. The last one standing will be bestowed a title. At that time, the name and title of that Celestial Lord will be recorded in the Title Temple’s records and announced in the entire Devata Realm. How can an ordinary Celestial Lord be capable of defeating nine of his peers? Therefore, there’s no doubt that those who are capable of becoming a titled Celestial Lord are monstrously talented.”

Duan Ling Tian learned about all these things when he was at the border region of the Southern Heaven Territory in the Overarching Spirit Heaven. It was also at that time that he learned the Title Temple not only reigned supreme over other forces, but it was superior to a Heavenly Emperor’s force!

“Title Temples are the most sacred and mysterious place in their respective Devata Realms. They’re a neutral force so they never intervene in disputes in the cultivation world. And yet, they’re acknowledged as the most terrifying force in Devata Realms. Naturally, with so many Devata Realms, there were a few top-tier forces that tried to challenge Title Temples and destroy their legacies. Alas, all of these forces were annihilated without exception.”

Duan Ling Tian had heard that there were at least 10 Heavenly Emperors who tried to destroy Title Temples in the past. Alas, all of them perished. Title Temples had existed since time immemorial and

were the oldest forces in their respective Devata Realms. Rumor had it that there were many elites in Title Temples; some of them were said to be even stronger than a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian asked curiously, "Sister Water, I've heard in the past that Title Temples have connections to supreme powerhouses. Is that true?"

He remembered the Chaos Divine Flame, the Profound Divine Metal, and the Chaos Divine Earth mentioned that the mysterious Title Temples were related to supreme powerhouses.

"Yes," the World Cleansing Divine Water replied, "However, it's not as simple as just a small connection. A Title Temple is founded by a supreme powerhouse!"

Duan Ling Tian inhaled sharply upon hearing the World Cleansing Water's reply. "As expected! Sister Water, how's going to the Title Temple going to help me refine the Pine Willow Divine Tree's energy and master the Godly Image Phenomenon in one year?"

"By successfully obtaining a title in the Title Temple," the World Cleansing Divine Water explained, "To obtain the title and become a titled Celestial Lord, you'll have to compete or battle nine other Celestial Lords. There are many trials and tribulations in the secret realm. It's a place fraught with danger and contains the will of a supreme powerhouse. Therefore, as you go through the tests, your speed in refining the energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree will increase tremendously."

Based on the World Cleansing Divine Water's words, it seemed like it was familiar with the trials in the Title Temples.

Duan Ling Tian was not particularly surprised by the World Cleansing Divine Water's knowledge. After all, it had lived for who-knew-how-long in the ruins of a Realm of Gods. It was within reason that it was privy to secrets in the Realms of Gods and Devata Realms like the Title Temples.

"With your current strength, it shouldn't be difficult for you to become a titled Celestial Lord. Obtaining a title is secondary; your main purpose for going to the Title Temple is to refine the energy of the Pine Willow Divine Tree and master the Godly Image Phenomenon in a year," the World Cleansing Divine Water reminded Duan Ling Tian.

"Understood." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

When Huan'er awoke from her cultivation state, Duan Ling Tian brought her along as he went to look for Xu Lang, the Verdant Prairie Celestial Emperor.

When Duan Ling Tian saw Xu Lang, he said without beating around the bush, "Teacher, I want to go to the Title Temple."

"You want a title? Xu Lang asked.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. Although that was not his main priority, it was best to let his teacher believe this since it would be difficult to explain how he obtained the Godly Image Phenomenon.

"With your strength, it should be relatively easy for you to become a Celestial Lord. I'll be honest with you; a title might be able to intimidate those in small places, but in places like heaven-grade forces, it doesn't have any intimidation factor at all. Apart from that, the test would last for somewhere between

half a year to two years. It's going to be a waste of your time. It's better for you to spend that time cultivating to prepare for your battle with Han Yun Jin after three years."

Based on Xu Lang's words, it was clear that he did think it was wise for Duan Ling Tian to go to the Title Temple.

"Teacher, I'm not afraid of Han Yun Jin... I'm confident I can defeat him even if I have to fight him now, let alone three years later." Duan Ling Tian knew it was best to tell partial truths now to convince Xu Lang of his intention to go to the Title Temple.

"Hmm?" As expected, Xu Lang was rather taken aback by Duan Ling Tian's words.

Duan Ling Tian said again, "Teacher, please direct me to the Title Temple. I'd like to go out and explore."

"Let me take you there..." Xu Lang no longer tried to dissuade Duan Ling Tian after seeing how resolute Duan Ling Tian was. He even volunteered to bring Duan Ling Tian to the Title Temple.

"Let me see if your senior brothers and senior sisters are interested in a fun trip to the Title Temple. Let's go together if they're interested," Xu Lang said as he sent messages to his prodigious disciples.

Xu Lang sent out messages as he spoke. Aside from Duan Ling Tian's Second Senior Brother, Lyu Ji, he had sent messages to Hu Mei, Wen Wan Er, Ouyang Qi Fei, and Hong Fei because they were Celestial Lords among.

"Fun trip?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth could not help but twitch when she heard Xu Lang's words. It seemed like the test for Celestial Lords in the Title Temple was merely child's play to a titled Celestial Emperor. Nonetheless, he knew Xu Lang used that specific words because it was, indeed, easy for his senior brothers and senior sisters to obtain a title if they so wished.

After a moment, Xu Lang shook his head as he said with a faint smile on his face, "Your Sixth Senior Brother, Hong Fei, didn't respond to my message; he must be in closed-door cultivation. However, your Third Senior Sister and Fourth Senior Sister will be joining us..."

Just a few moments had passed when two figures appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian's eyes. One of them was a red-clad beauty with an alluring curvaceous figure while the other was a beauty who looked as gentle as a dove. The two were none other than his Third and Fourth Senior Sister, Hu Mei and Wen Wan'er.

As soon as Hu Mei arrived, she winked and said with a smile, "Little Junior Brother, Teacher said you want to go to the Title Temple to have some fun. Your Fourth Senior Sister and I have never been to the Title Temple so let's go together and have fun."

At the same time, Wen Wan'er greeted Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er. "Little Junior Brother, Junior Sister Huan'er."

"There won't be a dull moment during our trip with Third Senior Sister and Fourth Senior Sister's presence," Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile.

Hu Mei turned to look at Huan'er and asked with a smile, "Junior Sister Huan'er, with your strength, it won't be difficult for you to obtain a title. Why don't you try to get a title?"

Huan'er only nodded slightly in response to Hu Mei. She clearly still held a grudge against Hu Mei.

"The Title Temple is quite far from the Heavenly Pool Palace... However, we should be able to arrive within two days if I bring everyone there," Xu Lang said. As soon as he finished speaking, a sword ray appeared under his feet immediately. Following that, using his energy, he brought Duan Ling Tian and the others with him and left his cultivation place.

Swoosh!

In a blink of an eye, the sword ray sped out of the Heavenly Pool Palace's estate.

Duan Ling Tian watched the scenery sped by in a blur. They were traveling at such a high speed that it was difficult to see their surroundings clearly. He exclaimed, "How fast!"

Despite moving at such a high speed, Duan Ling Tian and the others did not feel unstable. This was because Xu Lang had kept the wind at bay with his energy since it could make the others feel unstable.

Chapter 3284: The Copper Mountain Celestial Emperor

The Title Temple had branch temples located in the core territory of each Devata Realm. The Title Temple in the Boundless Heaven was located in the Boundless Territory where the Heavenly Pool Palace was also located. However, there was a long distance between the two places. The Title Temple was located in the far west of the Boundless Territory. The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy was here thin so not many people would come to this place.

"The Title Temple is right in front." Xu Lang's calm and soothing voice rang in everyone's ears at this moment.

Duan Ling Tian discovered their flying speed was decreasing as soon as Xu Lang finished speaking.

At this moment, a majestic palace appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian's eyes. It looked like a behemoth in the desert. Since the time he had ascended to the Spirit Overarching Heaven until now, it was his first time seeing such a large palace. Not only did it occupy a vast area, but its height was terrifyingly tall as well. Although they were still a distance away from the palace, it did not lessen the majesty of the palace. Most importantly, when he set eyes on the palace, he felt a resonance in his heart and soul. It felt as though he was experiencing a sacred purification ritual.

Hu Mei exclaimed, "The rumors are true! There's really a terrifying power in the Title Temple. When I look at it earlier, it feels like my heart and soul were purified..."

"Me too," Wen Wan'er chimed in,

Upon hearing his senior sisters' words, Duan Ling Tian realized he was not the only one who had experienced that strange feeling.

"That's not surprising," Xu Lang said, "The Title Temple has been around for so long that it's impossible to trace its origin. Most people only know that it has existed since the beginning of Devata Realms. The

Title Temple has been around for so long that it reigns supreme in all Devata Realms; even the Heavenly Emperor's force reveres it."

Duan Ling Tian had already learned of this matter in the past so he was not surprised when he heard Xu Lang's words. As he surveyed his surroundings, he saw a few figures flying from different directions toward the Title Temple.

At this moment, a loud and energetic voice rang from the distance.

"Xu Lang!"

Two figures flying at top speed in the distance suddenly changed course and arrived in front of Duan Ling Tian and the others in just a blink of an eye. One of them was a muscular old man who was dressed in a blue robe while the other was a skinny young man dressed in a brocade robe who held a fan in his hand. The person who had called out to Xu Lang seemed to be the muscular old man.

"Zheng Yu Yi?" Xu Lang raised his eyebrows slightly before he greeted the old man. Then, he looked at the skinny young man standing next to the old man and asked, "Is this the disciple you accepted 100 years ago?"

"That's right." The old man nodded with a wide smile on his face. "I brought this useless disciple of mine here so he can take the test to become a titled Celestial Lord. Although he's not even 400 years old, he's more than capable of passing the Title Temple's test." He could barely conceal the pride he felt when he spoke. After a moment, he looked at Xu Lang meaningfully and asked, "Xu Lang, from what I know, your youngest disciple who's under 700 years old and can barely pass the test to become a titled Celestial Lord, right?"

"Are you talking about my sixth disciple, Hong Fe? Yes, he's barely able to pass the test to become a titled Celestial Lord." Xu Lang nodded.

The old man swept his gaze past Duan Ling Tian and the others before he asked, "He's not here?"

"That's right. He's not here." Xu Lang nodded again.

"Then which disciple did you bring here?" the old man asked.

"I brought my third disciple, fourth disciple, and seventh disciple who just joined us, and his partner," Xu Lang said.

Upon being introduced as Duan Ling Tian's partner, Huan'er's cheeks turned red. However, since she was wearing a veil, no one could tell she was blushing.

"Seventh disciple? A new disciple?" The old man furrowed his brows slightly as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and Huan'er. "Which one among these two is your new disciple?"

Xu Lang glanced at Duan Ling Tian before he said with a smile, "It's him. Old Seven, this is Zheng Yu Yi, the Copper Mountain Celestial Emperor. He's an old friend of mine..." The corners of Xu Lang's lips lifted into a disdainful smile when he said the words 'old friend'.

Duan Ling Tian nodded slightly.

Xu Lang continued to say, "Zheng Yu Yi, this is my youngest disciple, Duan Ling Tian."

"How old is your youngest disciple?" the old man asked. He knew the seniority of Xu Lang's disciples was decided based on the time they joined Xu Lang. Therefore, he was of the opinion that the purple-clad young man might be quite old even if he was the youngest disciple. At the very least, the purple-clad had to be older than his disciple.

Xu Lang's smile widened slightly before he replied, "He's not even 300 years old?"

"Not even 300 years old?" The old man was stunned.

Even the skinny young man seemed taken aback by Duan Ling Tian's age.

After a moment, the old man shook his head and laughed before he said, "Xu Lang, I didn't expect you to learn to exaggerate since the last time we met more than 100 years ago."

Xu Lang said lightly, "Exaggerate? You don't believe my youngest disciple is younger than 300 years old?"

"How can someone under the age of 300 be capable of passing the test to become a titled Celestial Lord? Such a person is rare even in the entire Boundless Heaven, right? Moreover, would such a person join you, Xu Lang?" The old man sneered when he finished speaking.

Before Xu Lang responded, Hu Mei said with a bright smile on her face, "Senior Uncle Zheng, whether my Little Junior Brother is really under the age of 300 or not, won't you know if you ask your friends in the Heavenly Pool Palace? His name is Duan Ling Tian..." It seems like this was not her first time meeting Zheng Yu Yi.

"Little Hu Mei, you know very well your teacher is the only one I know in the Heavenly Pool Palace. Is that why you suggested this?" Zheng Yu Yi said as he scoffed softly.

Following that, Zheng Yu Yi brought a formation compass out and asked, "Boy, do you dare to place your hand on this formation compass?"

The formation compass shot out and hovered in front of Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the round face of the formation compass that was divided into ten sections.

Hu Mei promptly said, "Little Junior Brother, this is a formation compass that measures one's age. It'll reveal your age once you put your hand on it. Each of the ten sections represents 100 years of age. It provides a rough estimate of one's age instead of one's precise age."

After Hu Mei finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian put his hand on the formation compass.

A surge of energy shot out of the formation compass and wrapped itself around Duan Ling Tian's hand immediately. He felt a chilly energy circulating in his body before it returned to the formation compass. Soon after, three sections on the formation compass lit up.

"He's really under 300 years old?" Zheng Yu Yi frowned slightly as he put his formation compass away. He really did not expect Xu Lang's newest disciple to be less than 300 years old. After a moment, he

asked skeptically, “Xu Lang, earlier, you said your youngest disciple is going to... participate in the test to become a titled Celestial Lord. Is he capable of passing the test at such a young age?”

Xu Lang replied with a faint smile on his face, “How’s it possible that he’s incapable of passing the test to become a titled Celestial Lord? Would I bring him here otherwise?”

As soon as Xu Lang finished speaking, the skinny young man standing next to the old man stepped forward immediately. He stared at Duan Ling Tian pointedly as he said, “I, Nan Liu Feng, challenge you to a duel!”

Zheng Yu Yi was startled. It was obvious he did not know his disciple was going to challenge Duan Ling Tian. Nevertheless, he had no intention of stopping his disciple. He looked at Xu Lang and asked with a faint smile on his face, “Xu Lang, since you’re confident of your youngest disciple’s strength, you should have no objection to my useless disciple challenging your disciple, right?”

Xu Lang frowned slightly. He did not know how strong Zheng Yu Yi’s disciple was, but he was certain Zheng Yu Yi’s disciple was no match for Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, Hu Mei spoke up again. She shook her head and said, “Senior Uncle Zheng, I don’t think that’s necessary.”

“Why? Are you afraid?” Zheng Yu Yi laughed heartily. “It’s okay to be honest. We’re not the type to force people to do things if they’re unwilling...”

Hu Mei shook her head again and said with a straight face, “Well, you’re not wrong to say I’m afraid. However, I’m only afraid it’ll be humiliating for you...”

“Humiliating?”

Zheng Yu Yi’s expression soured while Nan Liu Feng’s expression darkened as soon as Hu Mei finished speaking.

“Boy, show me what you’ve got.” Nan Liu Feng stepped forward immediately. His robes and hair began to flutter in the air as his Celestial Origin Energy surged out of his body. Lightning bolts flashed around his body immediately. At this moment, his gaze was icy when he stared at Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 3285: Duan Ling Tian Crushes Nan Liu Feng

“Little Junior Brother, please show mercy,” Hu Mei said as she looked at Duan Ling Tian with a hint of helplessness, “There’s always a slight friction between teacher and Senior Uncle Zheng whenever they meet, but they’ve been friends for many years...”

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Upon hearing Hu Mei’s words, Nan Liu Feng grew even more irritated. He looked like the god of thunder as the lightning bolts around him flashed violently.

“Boy, hurry up!” Nan Liu Feng stirred up a thunderstorm as he stepped forward. The purple lightning bolts crackling and flashing around him looked like ferocious purple serpents baring their fangs at this moment.

Duan Ling Tian only shook his head slightly before he suddenly vanished into thin air. When he reappeared, he was only a few feet away from Nan Liu Feng.

“Teleportation Profundity?” Zheng Yi widened his eyes upon seeing this. He said to Xu Lang in shock, “Xu Lang, your disciple comprehended the law of space? How unexpected! However, the law of space is famously known for being the hardest to comprehend among the Four Supreme Laws. Your disciple isn’t even 300 years; I bet he hasn’t even comprehended two profundities from the law of space to the mastery stage, right?”

“Two profundities?” Xu Lang was slightly taken aback by Zheng Yu Yi’s words. After a moment, he shook his head and only said, “Just continue watching...”

Meanwhile, Nan Liu Feng stared at Duan Ling Tian and said gravely, “Boy, I’d like to see how strong you can be when you’re not even 300 years old. If you can’t even defeat me, it’s best that you dismiss the idea of entering the Title Temple. Not only would you embarrass yourself by doing so, but it might even cost you your life!”

Duan Ling Tian said nonchalantly, “Let’s just fight...”

Duan Ling Tian’s indifference and calmness from the beginning infuriated Nan Liu Feng. It made him feel as though Duan Ling Tian was not taking him seriously. He scoffed as he charged toward Duan Ling Tian as the purple lightning bolts around him continued to flash. Although he did not think Duan Ling Tian was a match for him, apart from not using his Celestial Weapon, he did not hold back at all. He planned to swiftly gain the upper hand and suppress Duan Ling Tian.

“Is this the extent of your strength?” As soon as Nan Liu Feng made a move, Duan Ling Tian confirmed that Nan Liu Feng was even weaker than Liu Jian whom he had previously killed.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian teleported and reappeared above Nan Liu Feng. With just a thought, he confined Nan Liu Feng in a huge space.

Nan Liu Feng sneered. “Do you think you’d be able to restrain me?”

Purple lightning bolts flashed as they struck the invisible cage that Duan Ling Tian had formed around Nan Liu Feng.

The void rippled and distorted, and the cage seemed as though it was going to break under the assault from the purple lightning bolts.

After a moment, Nan Liu Feng was shocked when he discovered the cage was not damaged at all.

“Let’s end this,” Duan Ling Tian said airily before he cast all the profundities from the law of space that he had comprehended to the mastery stage.

In just a moment, nine spatial tears appeared before nine sword rays shot out toward Nan Liu Feng. The destructive force of the Cross-Dimensional Slash Profundity collided with Nan Liu Feng’s attack and easily overwhelmed Nan Liu Feng’s attack.

“Explode,” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

With the Magnetic Storm Profundity, Duan Ling Tian detonated the energy of his attack, completely destroying Nan Liu Feng's attack.

Boom!

The nine formidable sword rays from the Cross-Dimensional Slash Profundity shot toward Nan Liu Feng, leaving nine cuts on his body before sending him flying in the air.

Bang!

Nan Liu Feng coughed before he spat out a mouthful of blood in the air. A hint of fear flashed in the depth of his eyes when he looked at Duan Ling Tian again. He did not expect the young man before him to be so formidable. Based on the strength Duan Ling Tian had displayed, apart from the Transportation Profundity that Duan Ling Tian did not cast, it was clear that Duan Ling Tian had comprehended the others profundities from the law of space to the mastery stage!

Meanwhile, Zheng Yu Yi, The Copper Mountain Celestial Emperor and also Nan Liu Feng's master, was equally shocked. Xu Lang's newest disciple who was not even 300 years old had comprehended, at least, seven profundities from the law of space! Although Duan Ling Tian did not use the Transportation Profundity, there was a chance he had also comprehended it to the mastery stage. He felt his cheeks burn in embarrassment when he recalled his earlier words to Xu Lang, as though someone had slapped his face. At the same time, he was green with envy. He glared at Xu Lang and asked through gritted teeth, "Xu Lang, did you intentionally do this?"

"Intentionally?" Xu Lang was slightly taken aback by Zheng Yu Yi's words. Then, he shook his head and said with a smile, "If I recall correctly, my third disciples and I were against your disciple fighting with my seventh disciple. You and your disciples were the ones who doubted my seventh disciple's strength and insisted on challenging him to a duel."

Zheng Yu Yi was rendered speechless by Xu Lang's words. Indeed, it was his third disciple and him who insisted on the duel. Xu Lang and his disciples had tried to dissuade him and his disciple, but they paid no heed to the advice and thought Xu Lang was trying to fool them. At this moment, he realized Xu Lang and his third disciple were telling the truth. The young man who was not even 300 years old could, indeed, easily crush his third disciple!

Zheng Yu Yi gradually regained his senses after he took a deep breath. He looked at Nan Liu Feng and rebuked Nan Liu Feng. "Liu Feng, you should thank your Junior Brother Duan for showing mercy..."

In the past, Zheng Yu Yi was rather fond of Nan Liu Feng and rarely rebuked Nan Liu Feng. However, after watching Nan Liu Feng being soundly defeated by someone who was not even 300 years old, he felt that Nan Liu Feng was useless and a disgrace to him even though he knew it was an unfair comparison since Xu Lang's newest disciple was considered a rare genius even in all 81 Devata Realms.

"Thank you, Junior Brother Duan, for showing mercy." Although Nan Liu Feng was arrogant, he had always been respectful toward those stronger than him. His respect for Duan Ling Tian grew even more when he remembered not only was Duan Ling Tian stronger than him but Duan Ling Tian was also younger than him.

'Xu Lang is too lucky!' Zheng Yu Yi thought to himself. His eyes flashed with envy as he looked at Xu Lang and asked, "Xu Lang, where did you meet your seventh disciple?"

"He came to the Heavenly Pool Palace to participate in the disciple selection. Before he even became a disciple of the palace, I already had my eyes on him. After that, he decided to join me," Xu Lang said.

Zheng Yu Yi fumed angrily upon hearing Xu Lang's words. He would have felt better if Xu Lang had a difficult time recruiting his newest disciple. However, based on Xu Lang's words, it seemed like it did not take much for Xu Lang to convince Duan Ling Tian to join him. He could not help but lament that he was not as lucky as Xu Lang.

"Let's enter the Title Temple." After a moment, Xu Lang beckoned Duan Ling Tian and the others over before leading them to the Title Temple.

At the same time, Zheng Yu Yi and his disciple, Nan Liu Feng, followed closely behind and made their way to the Title Temple as well.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian asked, "Teacher, are there Celestial Lords trying to obtain titles from the Title Temple all year round?"

Xu Lang nodded. "There are always Celestial Lords trying to obtain titles in the Title Temple. On the other hand, for Celestial Emperors, they would have to wait before they could compete with each other to obtain a title. It's also for this reason that there are many Celestial Emperors who are unwilling to obtain a title from the Title Temple. Apart from that, for both Celestial Emperors and Celestial Lords who wished to obtain titles, the participants during the test set by the Title Temple aren't limited to those from the same Devata Realm. This means, not only will you be competing with people from the Boundless Heaven but people from other Devata Realms as well."

It was only at this time that Duan Ling Tian learned his opponents would be from different Devata Realms.

Xu Lang continued to explain, "Usually, most of the Celestial Lords who want to obtain a title are Eight Trigrams Celestial Lords, Nine Palaces Celestial Lords, or Ten Directions Celestial Lords. Whether it's due to a lack of confidence because they feel the laws they comprehended were not remarkable, it's rare for those with cultivation bases lower than those I mentioned to try to obtain a title. However, it's more than possible for someone who has comprehended at least five profundities from ordinary elemental laws to obtain a title even if he or she is just a One Basic Celestial Lord."

Xu Lang paused for a moment before he looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, "Just because the opponents you met in the Heavenly Pool Palace have comprehended most of the profundities from a law to the mastery stage at a young age, you shouldn't assume that's the case for the others. After all, the Heavenly Pool Palace is a heaven-grade force; it's only natural that our prodigious disciples are highly talented in the Boundless Heaven. In reality, there are many Ten Directions Celestial Lords who haven't even comprehended one profundity to the mastery stage. Perhaps, there are only a few who managed to comprehend one or two profundities to the mastery stage."

Duan Ling Tian fell silent and mulled over Xu Lang's words. According to Xu Lang, a One Basic Celestial Lord had almost similar chances as a Ten Directions Celestial Lord in obtaining a title. This was because the latter's level of comprehension of a law could be the same, or even inferior, as the former.

Chapter 3286: The Testing Ground

As Duan Ling Tian and the others drew closer and closer to the Title Temple, Duan Ling Tian could feel the pressure from the Title Temple increasing as well. He thought to himself, "Those who aren't Celestial Lords with only a mediocre comprehension of the law won't be able to withstand this pressure and enter the Title Temple."

The pressure was not only physical, but Duan Ling Tian could feel the pressure on his soul as well. Even Xu Lang could not help him bear this pressure.

Huan'er, Hu Mei, and Wen Wan'er's expressions were solemn as well due to the pressure from the Title Temple.

Xu Lang said, "For the titled Celestial Lord's test, all of you will be sent to the same testing ground. As long as you manage to eliminate nine participants, you'll be considered to have passed the test. Apart from that, the testing ground is actually a good cultivation place as well. If you're on the brink of a breakthrough, it's a good idea to consider cultivating there to expedite your breakthrough."

When Xu Lang finished speaking, they had already arrived in front of one of the main entrances of the Title Temple. The Title Temple had two main entrances; each of them looked like an abyss with no end in sight. A wide stone platform was erected in front of the two main entrances. One of them was devoid of people while the other one had people gathering around it.

Xu Lang looked at the empty stone platform as he explained, "That's the entrance for Celestial Emperors who are here to obtain a title. I entered through that entrance when I came to take the test to become a titled Celestial Emperor. After I passed the test, my title and name were recorded in the record of titled Celestial Emperors."

The Title Temple kept a record of all titled Celestial Emperors and titled Celestial Lords. An announcement would also be made for a new titled Celestial Emperor and a new titled Celestial Lord. Although not many were capable of obtaining a title, the names listed in the records were still numerous. Some people had resorted to copying the names into Celestial Talismans, but due to the countless names, sometimes people would still have to come to the Title Temple if they wanted to have a look at the records of titled Celestial Emperors and titled Celestial Lords.

"As you've guessed, this is the entrance for Celestial Lords who are here to obtain a title. Needless to say, those who aren't here to obtain a title are forbidden to enter; they'll definitely die if they enter the temple without due cause. I'm not familiar with the other Title Temples in the other Devata Realms, but in the history of the Boundless Heaven, there were a few ignorant titled Celestial Emperors who disregarded the rule and tried to enter. All of them died in the Title Emperor; there was no exception," Xu Lang said as his expression turned slightly grim, "Therefore, this is where I'll part ways with all of you. You're on your own now..."

At the same time, Nan Liu Feng who had been briefed by Zheng Yu Yi had already entered the Title Temple.

"Go now," Xu Lang said to Duan Ling Tian and the others.

“Little Junior Brother, Junior Sister Huan’er, let’s go!” Hu Mei said as she held Wen Wan’er’s slender hand upon seeing Nan Liu Feng entering the Title Temple. Soon enough, both of them vanished into the darkness behind the entrance of the Title Temple.

“Huan’er, let’s go.” Duan Ling Tian and Huan’er walked side by side as they entered the Title Temple. He could clearly feel a gentle energy shrouding him and Huan’er when they ventured deeper into the temple. Soon enough, he felt his vision go black. When his vision was restored to him, he discovered he was standing on a platform.

At this moment, there were many people around Duan Ling Tian who were standing on the platform as well.

Suddenly, Hu Mei’s voice rang in Duan Ling Tian’s ears. “Little Junior Brother, we are here.”

Soon enough, Duan Ling Tian discovered Hu Mei was standing only 10 meters away from him,

“Third Senior Sister.”

Duan Ling Tian was about to walk toward Hu Mei when Huan’er suddenly stopped him. “Brother Ling Tian.”

Duan Ling Tian looked at Huan’er in confusion.

“Brother Ling Tian, this is an illusion,” Huan’er explained. She narrowed her eyes as her Celestial Origin Energy surged out in all directions, causing a tremendous change in the scene before their eyes.

In just a few moments, Duan Ling Tian discovered he was standing in a main hall. When he looked up, he saw people standing around him, looking as though they were in a daze and completely unaware of the people around them.

“They’re still trapped in the illusion,” Huan’er said.

“What a powerful illusion! I couldn’t tell it was an illusion at all,” Duan Ling Tian said with a sigh. Then, he asked, “Huan’er, was the illusion deadly?”

“No.” Huan’er shook her head. “It’s just an illusion that briefly confuses people...”

“Third Senior Sister!” Duan Ling Tian saw Hu Mei at this moment. She was standing next to Wen Wan’er with a frown on her face as though she was faced with a difficult problem.

As Duan Ling Tian and Huan’er drew closer to his senior sisters, he saw Wen Wan’er, who was usually gentle, currently wearing a dark expression on her face. It seemed like she was greatly upset by something.

“Little Junior Brother, you’ve already come out of the illusion?” Hu Mei seemed surprised when she saw Duan Ling Tian and Huan’er. Then, she turned to look at Wen Wan’er with a bitter smile and said, “It... It seems like Fourth Junior Sister is still trapped in the illusion.”

“Third Senior Sister, didn’t both of you enter together? You should be in the same illusion as her,” Duan Ling Tian said curiously.

“Indeed. However, in our illusion, we saw you and Huan’er being separated so we parted to help both of you. I know a thing or two regarding illusory techniques so it didn’t take long for me to break free of the illusion. However... I don’t know what happened that caused Fourth Junior Sister to still be trapped in the illusion.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded before he looked at Huan’er and asked, “Huan’er, is there a way to help Fourth Senior Sister?”

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, Huan’er narrowed her eyes before two beams of white light entered Wen Wan’er’s body.

Soon enough, Wen Wan’er’s expression began to ease and she returned to her senses. She said in confusion, “Little Junior Brother? Junior Sister Huan’er? Third Senior Sister? That... That was just an illusion?”

Hu Mei shocked her head as she said, “I’ve never heard anything about illusions in the Title Temple.”

As soon as Hu Mei finished speaking, an indifferent voice rang in the air.

“You passed.”

With this, those who were still trapped in the illusion gradually regained their senses.

A black mist converged in the air before a black-clad woman with a curvaceous figure appeared before everyone’s eyes. The cold beauty swept her eyes across Duan Ling Tian and the others with an icy expression on her face before she said with a scoff, “Hey, all of you are here to participate in the test to become a titled Celestial Lord, but it took so many of you almost half a day just to break free of the illusion. Some of you couldn’t even free yourself from the illusion. Are you sure you want to participate in the test? I really hope you don’t embarrass the Title Temple in the Boundless Heaven!”

Without further explanations and before the participants could react, the main hall was suddenly plunged into darkness.

As soon as darkness fell, the black-clad woman’s voice rang in Duan Ling Tian’s ears. “You’re all being sent to the testing ground now. After killing nine people in your group, you’ll be sent back to the main hall. After that, you’ll obtain a title.”

When Duan Ling Tian could see again, he discovered he was in a valley surrounded by majestic mountains with a crystal clear stream snaking through it. The valley was tranquil with birds chirping in the air.

“So this is the testing ground?” Duan Ling Tian studied his surroundings. He was alone; Huan’er and the others were nowhere to be seen.

Now that he had arrived at his destination, Duan Ling Tian called out to the World Cleansing Divine Water. “Sister Water, I’m here. What should I do next?”

The World Cleansing Divine Water replied immediately, “I thought all ten participants would be transported to the same place. I didn’t expect all of you would be transported to different locations; this means you’ll have to look for the other nine people before you can kill them in order to leave this place. This testing ground, a secret realm, has obstacles that were left behind by various supreme

powerhouses. You should attempt to overcome the obstacles. They'll allow you to improve your strength and absorb the energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree before mastering the Godly Image Phenomenon."

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian did not waste time and extended his Divine Consciousness to scan the valley. After confirming there was nothing out of the ordinary, he left the valley.

"I wonder where Huan'er and my senior sisters are transported to..." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. His heart could not help but skip a beat as a thought appeared in his mind. "The Celestial Lords from 81 Devata Realms are all gathered here. The only way to leave this place is to kill 9 Celestial Lords."

Chapter 3287: Meng Hao Xuan

The World Cleansing Divine Water was unfamiliar with the layout of the testing ground for Celestial Lords. It only knew that it was a secret realm with many obstacles left behind by the supreme powerhouse who created it. These obstacles could be considered fortuitous encounters. Although one would be rewarded with material items, they would increase one's cultivation base or one's comprehension of the law.

Duan Ling Tian wandered the testing ground after leaving the valley. He searched thoroughly for the obstacles mentioned by the World Cleansing Divine Water with his Divine Consciousness.

...

The days continued to pass.

After a week, Duan Ling Tian finally met someone.

The person flew toward Duan Ling Tian as soon as he discovered Duan Ling Tian's presence.

Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes. In order to leave the testing ground and obtain a title, one had to kill nine Celestial Lords. Therefore, his guards were up as soon as he saw the person flying toward him.

Soon enough, a skinny young man dressed in a blue robe with golden trimmings came to a stop a distance away from Duan Ling Tian. He was handsome and possessed an extraordinary bearing. It was clear his background was not simple. He said, "I came to invite you to enter an obstacle I discovered. There has to be five people to enter the obstacle."

"A trial?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed briefly upon hearing the young man's words. This was the main objective he had entered the Title Temple. If it were not for the fact that he had to kill nine people in order to leave, he would not be bothered with killing anyone at all as long as they did not provoke him. Moreover, he was also not interested in becoming a titled Celestial Lord. His priority was to find obstacles that would allow him to refine the energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree and master the Godly Image Phenomenon. With that, his strength would be raised to another level. At that time, he would be able to hold his ground and kill Han Yun Jin, a prodigious disciple of the Heavenly Pool Palace, during the life-or-death battle that had been set to happen after three years in the Prodigy Arena.

Despite being happy, Duan Ling Tian asked indifferently, "Why should I trust you? Who knows if you'll launch a sneak attack on me once I follow you..."

“My friend, I understand why you’re guarded. Since we still need to find another three people to enter the obstacles, why don’t we maintain a distance from each other during this time?” the blue-clad young man suggested sincerely, clearly not offended that Duan Ling Tian was wary of him.

“Alright.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. As he followed the young man, he maintained his distance and observed the young man. Although he was confident of his strength, he was not certain if they were being monitored in the testing ground. Therefore, unless it was absolutely necessary, he did not want to use the power from the Five Divine Elements in fear of exploding their existence. If there was truly someone monitoring them, it was likely that person would covet the Five Divine Elements in his body. After all, even a titled Celestial Emperor would covet the Five Divine Elements.

As Duan Ling Tian continued to follow the young man from a distance, he grew certain that the young man in front of him could not be weak due to his extraordinary bearing.

...

After two days.

The young man looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with a smile on his face. “My friend, how should I address you? We’ve spent two days together, but I still don’t know your name. My name’s Meng Hao Xuan, and I’m a prodigious disciple from the Heavenly Sword Mountain, a heaven-grade force in the Solitary Destructive Heaven.”

Solitary Destructive Heaven? The heaven-grade Heavenly Sword Mountain?

Duan Ling Tian would not have paid any mind to the young man’s words if he were from another Devata Realm or another heaven-grade force. However, the young man was not only from the Solitary Destructive Heaven, but he was also from the heaven-grade Heavenly Sword Mountain. After all, he remembered Huan’er’s father was from the Heavenly Sword Mountain in the Solitary Destructive Heaven before he was sent to the Heavenly Pool Palace. Although he despised the Heavenly Sword Mountain’s actions for giving in to the Heavenly Pool Palace, he understood their fear of the Heavenly Pool Palace due to the palace’s connection to the Heavenly Emperor of the Boundless Heaven. There was no doubt at all that the Heavenly Pool Palace had the full support of the Heavenly Emperor of the Boundless Heaven due to the relationship between the Heavenly Emperor of the Boundless Heaven and the Palace Master of the Heavenly Pool Palace.

Duan Ling Tian replied, “Duan Ling Tian from the Heavenly Pool Palace.”

Meng Hao Xuan’s eyes widened immediately as he asked, “Heavenly Pool Palace? The heaven-grade Heavenly Pool Palace in the Boundless Heaven?”

Duan Ling Tian stared at Meng Hao Xuan pointedly as he said, “Previously, the Heavenly Sword Mountain sent someone over to the Heavenly Pool Palace, right? Do you still have any doubt as to which Heavenly Pool Palace I’m from?”

Meng Hao Xuan smiled wryly upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words. “It seems like you’re really from the Boundless Heaven’s Heavenly Pool Palace. You’re right. The Heavenly Sword Mountain did send someone to the Heavenly Pool Palace... Moreover, that person is my First Senior Brother.” After a sigh, his expression turned frosty as he said angrily, “I don’t understand what went through those old men’s

minds. It was just the cancellation of an arranged marriage; was it necessary to send my First Senior Brother there to appease the Heavenly Pool Palace? How embarrassing!”

“Are you trying to justify your First Senior Brother’s action when he took the initiative to break the arranged marriage?” Duan Ling Tian asked as he looked at Meng Hao Xuan.

“I don’t deny my senior brother’s actions, and I don’t blame the Heavenly Pool Palace. However, I blame the old men in our Heavenly Sword Mountain for being pushovers,” Meng Hao Xuan shook his head and said, “Although the Palace Master of the Heavenly Pool Palace is closely related to the Heavenly Emperor of the Boundless Heaven, did they really think a Heavenly Emperor of a Devata Realm would really go to another Devata Realm to make a scene over a small matter? And, if the Heavenly Emperor of the Boundless really came looking for trouble, did they think the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven was going to just sit and watch without doing anything? Moreover, the Heavenly Emperor of the Boundless Heaven might not necessarily be a match for our Solitary Destructive Heaven’s Heavenly Emperor.”

Duan Ling Tian was not familiar with the other Heavenly Emperors of the 81 Devata Realms, but he was rather familiar with the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. After all, the Heavenly Emperor was the progenitor of the Fog Rain Progeny in the Seven Absolutes Sect in the Saint Province Realm, a mundane realm. “The Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven is said to have disappeared briefly. When he returned, he killed the person who usurped his throne and regained his title as the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. Are you talking about him?”

When Duan Ling Tian was in the mundane realm, he had inherited the legacy of the progenitor of the Fog Rain Progeny. From the legacy, he had mastered the Sovereign Heart Sword that helped him to reign supreme in the mundane realm before he ascended to a Devata Realm. He had to stop using the Sovereign Heart Sword because the legacy was incomplete, leaving much to be desired in regard to strength.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, Meng Hao Xuan’s eyes lit up with reverence as he said, “That’s right. Lord Feng Qing Yang is the current Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven!”

Feng Qing Yang!

Duan Ling Tian felt nostalgic when he heard Feng Qing Yang’s name. He asked curiously, “Is the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven a titled Celestial Emperor?”

“I don’t know. I’ve not heard anything about that before. He might have a title, and he might not have a title; I really don’t know.” Meng Hao Xuan shook his head. “However, the Heavenly Emperor normally addresses himself as the Fog Rain Hermit to the public.”

“The Fog Rain Hermit?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes widened imperceptibly as his heartbeat quickened. It seemed like the Sword Saint, Feng Qing Yang, still remembered the Fog Rain Progeny in the Seven Absolutes Sect even though he was now the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. Otherwise, why would he refer to himself as the Fog Rain Hermit?

‘When I have the time, I should really visit Senior Feng Qing Yang. After all, it was all thanks to his legacy that I had a relatively easy time in the mundane realm.’ Duan Ling Tian had always been a grateful person. He wished to thank and apologize to Feng Qing Yang. ‘I’m certain Senior Feng Qing Yang didn’t expect the legacy he left in the mundane realm would bring him so much trouble just because I inherited it. He even had to escape into the Asura Hell. Thank the heavens he managed to escape from the Asura Hell. Otherwise, I’ll never be able to live with myself for the rest of my life.’

Duan Ling Tian had always felt guilty about Feng Qing Yang having to enter the deadly Asura Hell because of him.

At this moment, Meng Hao Xuan asked with a smile, ‘My friend, you seem very interested in our Heavenly Emperor? Is it possible that you’re also a Sword Celestial?’

In the Solitary Destructive Heaven, the Heavenly Emperor, Feng Qing Yang, was revered by at least 90% of Sword Celestials. After all, Feng Qing Yang was widely acknowledged as a peerless Sword Celestial. In their opinion, there were no Sword Celestials in all 81 Devata Realms who were a match for their Heavenly Emperor. When they found out he was trapped in the Asura Hell, most people did not think he would survive. On the contrary, the Sword Celestials believed he would return eventually. As expected, he did return and even killed the person who usurped his throne, reclaiming his title as the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven.

‘I used to be but not anymore.’ Duan Ling Tian shook his head. When he first ascended to the Spirit Overarching Heaven, he had relied on the Sovereign Heart Sword that he inherited from Feng Qing Yang. However, as his cultivation base improved, he gradually neglected the Sovereign Heart Sword.

‘My friend, our Heavenly Emperor is a legend in the Solitary Destructive Heaven...’ Meng Hao Xuan’s voice grew excited as he recounted Feng Qing Yang’s feats and achievements to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian listened attentively; he was always interested to learn more about Feng Qing Yang.

Chapter 3288: Ji Xuan from the Blood Dragon Clan

Perhaps it was due to Duan Ling Tian’s genuine interest in listening to Meng Hao Xuan talking about the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, Meng Hao Xuan’s impression of Duan Ling Tian was rather favorable, and he grew more familiar with Duan Ling Tian as well. It was also for these reasons that he asked tentatively, ‘Brother Ling Tian, my First Senior Brother is imprisoned in the Heavenly Pool Palace’s Thousands Chains Prison. Do you know how he’s faring?’

‘Thousands Chains Prison?’ Duan Ling Tian’s eyes narrowed imperceptibly. It was his first time hearing about such a place in the Heavenly Pool Palace. During his investigations on places where Huan’er’s parents might be imprisoned, he did not hear anything about the Thousands Chains Prison at all. Since he did not dare to ask the high-ranking officials in the Heavenly Pool Palace about this matter, he could only ask those who did hold high positions in the palace. These people, naturally, did not know much. He had planned to ask Xu Lang about this matter after they had grown more familiar. Since Xu Lang was one of the nine titled Celestial Emperors in the Heavenly Pool Palace, it stood to reason that he should be privy to Huan’er’s parents’ whereabouts. He had assumed he would only be able to obtain useful information from Xu Lang; he did not expect he would be able to obtain such useful information from a Heavenly Sword Mountain disciple in the Title Temple’s testing ground for Celestial Lords.

“Are you sure your First Senior Brother is imprisoned in the Thousands Chains Prison?” Duan Ling Tian asked as his eyes flashed briefly.

“That’s what my master told me,” Meng Hao Xuan said, “My master is the Hidden Sword Celestial Emperor of the Heavenly Sword Mountain. Many people know him as the Hidden Sword Old Man... My master was associated with the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven in the past.” A hint of pride could be heard in Meng Hao Xuan’s voice when he spoke.

“Oh?” Duan Ling Tian looked at Meng Hao Xuan in surprise. “Tell me all about it.”

In Duan Ling Tian’s opinion, since Meng Hao Xuan’s master was acquainted with Feng Qing Yang, it probably meant that they were friends.

“Before the Heavenly Emperor took over the position of the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, he used to wander the lands to fight Sword Celestials... My teacher was defeated by him,” Meng Hao Xuan said.

Duan Ling Tian hesitated for a beat before he asked, “So you’re saying your master is associated with Feng Qing Yang because he was once defeated by Feng Qing Yang?”

Meng Hao Xuan nodded as he smiled and said, “Doesn’t that count as being associated with the Heavenly Emperor?”

Duan Ling Tian was rendered speechless by Meng Hao Xuan’s words. If such a thing could be considered as being associated with Feng Qing Yang, then what was his relationship with Feng Qing Yang whose legacy he inherited in his hometown in the mundane realm?

...

Another two days passed before Duan Ling Tian and Meng Hao Xuan encountered another person.

The other person was a tall and muscular young man, and he was dressed in a long gray robe. His eyes were big, framed by a pair of bushy eyebrows. There was a sinister air around him that made one feel as though he was not human.

As Duan Ling Tian and Meng Hao Xuan flew toward the grey-clad young man, Meng Hao Xuan said through Voice Transmission. “He’s not a human.”

“I sensed it as well.”

As the duo drew closer and closer to the young man, the feeling that the young man was not human grew stronger and stronger.

The young man stood still and waited for the duo. It was clear he had no intention of running away.

Before the duo came to a halt, the young man scoffed before he raised his hand for a preemptive strike.

A chilling energy swept toward Duan Ling Tian and Meng Hao Xuan in just an instant.

“The law of ice?” Duan Ling Tian narrowed his eyes as he looked at the wall of ice that appeared in front of him. With just a thought, he teleported to the other side of the ice wall.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Meanwhile, golden sword rays revolved around Meng Hao Xuan as he ran into the ice wall. In just a blink of an eye, the ice wall shattered. Following that, he continued making his way toward the grey-clad young man.

“Not bad,” the young man said in a raspy voice. A hint of surprise could be seen in his eyes when he looked at Meng Hao Xuan. Since Duan Ling Tian had used the law of space’s Teleportation Profundity, he could not accurately gauge Duan Ling Tian’s strength. For this reason, he paid more attention to Meng Hao Xuan who displayed his extraordinary strength.

When the young man was about to attack again, Meng Hao Xuan hurriedly said, “My friend, we’re not here to attack you. We only want to ask if you’re interested in joining us to enter one of the obstacles we found.”

Upon hearing Meng Hao Xuan’s words, the young man stopped attacking. However, he remained vigilant and kept a distance from the duo.

Duan Ling Tian and Meng Hao Xuan stopped moving immediately and no longer moved toward the young man.

“My name’s Meng Hao Xuan. I’m from the Heavenly Sword Mountain in the Solitary Destructive Heaven,” Meng Hao Xuan said as he looked at the young man. Following that, he introduced Duan Ling Tian to the young man. “This person next to me is from the Boundless Heaven’s Heavenly Pool Palace. His name is Duan Ling Tian. We only met a few days ago. I discovered the obstacle and invited him to join me then.”

The young man responded lightly, “Ji Xuan from the Blood Dragon Clan in the Ten Thousand Beasts Heaven.”

These words confirmed Duan Ling Tian and Meng Hao Xuan’s speculations about him not being human.

The Ten Thousand Beasts Heaven was a Devata Realm inhabited mostly by Celestial Beasts. The Celestial Beasts there were rather hostile to humans so it was rare to see humans there.

Meng Hao Xuan, “As it turns out, you’re a friend from the Blood Dragon Clan in the Ten Thousand Beasts Heaven... My friend, are you interested in joining us to overcome that obstacle?”

“Sure.” Ji Xuan nodded slightly in response.

With that, Duan Ling Tian and Meng Hao Xuan found their third member.

Meng Hao Xuan said, “Let’s continue to search this place for the remaining two members.”

The trio wandered around in search of the two remaining members while they maintained a safe distance from each other.

“What’s the Blood Dragon Clan?” Duan Ling Tian asked Meng Hao Xuan through Voice Transmission, “I know the dragon clan is a heaven-grade force in the Ten Thousand Beasts Heaven, but I’ve never heard of the Blood Dragon Clan...”

“Brother Ling Tian, the Blood Dragon Clan is independent of the dragon clan even if they can be considered to be like a branch clan of the dragon clan. Despite that, they have five powerful titled Celestial Emperors among their ranks. Their relationship with the dragon clan is rather hostile since the dragon clan doesn’t acknowledge the members of the Blood Dragon Clan as one of them.”

...

Another five days passed before the trio found another two people to join them. One of them was also from a heaven-grade force while the other person was a sectless cultivator.

Meng Hao Xuan said to Duan Ling Tian and the others, “Since there are five of us now, it’s time for us to challenge the obstacle.”

Now that there were five of them, they no longer bothered maintaining a safe distance. They had all come to an agreement that whoever tried to make a move would have to contend with the remaining four people in the group.

Meng Hao Xuan led them into the lake and brought them to the depths of the lake. “There it is!”

At the bottom of the lake, five gateways appeared in front of everyone’s eyes.

“We need five people to open the five respective gates. I tried using a cloning technique, but it didn’t work. It requires a real person to open it. The energy from the gate is capable of detecting if one’s real or just a clone,” Meng Hao Xuan explained as he stood in front of one of the gates.

Following that, Duan Ling Tian and the other four took their positions in front of the gates.

The moment five of them stood in front of the gateways, the water in the lake began to stir violently. If someone were to look at the lake from outside, they would see the originally calm surface of the lake boiling at this moment.

In just an instant, an energy shrouded the five people before they vanished into thin air.

When the darkness receded, Duan Tian found himself in an enclosed space that looked like a small sealed room. The pressure in the room was immense and fell on him immediately. He tried to ease the pressure by using his Celestial Origin Energy that had been boosted by the law of space’s Space Elemental Profundity. Alas, it was futile. The pressure easily overwhelmed his energy.

At this moment, the World Cleansing Divine Water’s voice rang in Duan Ling Tian’s ears. “This place is very suitable for you to refine the energy of the Pine Willow Divine Tree.”

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up immediately. “How do I refine it?”

“Calm down and focus. I’ll guide the energy of the Pine Willow Divine Tree that was absorbed by the Divine Tree of Life into your body. At that time, just follow my instructions to refine the energy,” the World Cleansing Divine Water said.

“Alright.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

After a few moments, Duan Ling Tian was completely shrouded in white light. At the same time, the pressure continued pressing down on him. The white light that shrouded his body seemed to merge before surging into his body.

“Amazing! The energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree can be refined in such a way. I can feel my body is going through a transformation.” Duan Ling Tian was fascinated by the sensation he felt when he was refining the energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree.

Chapter 3289: Working Together

“Sister Water, what kind of obstacle is this?” Duan Ling Tian asked as he refined the energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree. As soon as he entered this enclosed space, he felt a mounting pressure crushing him. Although the pressure had yet to cause him any harm, it was growing heavier by the minute.

“If I’m not mistaken, to clear this obstacle, you have to withstand the crushing pressure and break free from this place,” the World Cleansing Divine Water said, “However, since you’re able to use the pressure here to refine the Pine Willow Divine Tree’s energy, there’s no need for you break free from this place in a hurry. You can wait until you can no longer endure the pressure or until you’re done refining a small portion of the energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree, whichever comes first, before you leave this place.”

Realization dawned on Duan Ling Tian after he heard the World Cleansing Divine Water’s words. It seemed like he would not be able to stay here until he had completely refined the energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree. He sighed inwardly as he continued to refine the energy. ‘It seems like I’ve gotten ahead of myself. I thought I’d be able to completely refine the energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree in this place. As it turns out, I’ll only be able to refine a portion of it...’

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian could clearly feel the vital energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree converging in his body. He was not unfamiliar with the energy. Previously, Fan Qi, whom he had killed, had emitted such energy as well.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian had used the Divine Tree of Life to absorb the energy from Fan Qi, a Pine Willow Divine Tree who had gained a human form.

Although Duan Ling Tian still did not know much about the Godly Image Phenomenon at this moment, he could not help but grow excited when he thought about mastering the technique once he refined the energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree. The World Cleansing Divine Water did not reveal much to him and only said that he would understand when the time came.

“Sister Water, will I be able to summon the Godly Image Phenomenon of the Divine Tree of Life?” Duan Ling Tian suddenly asked. The Divine Tree of Life in his Little World had long acknowledged him as its owner. He wondered if he could summon the Godly Image of the Divine Tree of Life with this technique.

“If you want to use the Godly Image Phenomenon to summon the Godly Image of the Divine Tree of Life, you’ll have to completely refine the vital energy of the Divine Tree of Life in your Little World... Even a supreme powerhouse isn’t capable of that. In my opinion, it should have something to do with

the restrictions in this world,” the World Cleansing Divine Water said. After a moment, it added, “Hence, you should stop thinking about it for now. Even if you can summon the Godly Image of the Divine Tree of Life, do you dare to use it? Out of fear of supreme powerhouses, no one dares to have thoughts about the Divine Tree of Life in the Realms of Gods. However, if you summon the Godly Image of the Divine Tree of Life, it would prove that you have successfully refined the vital energy from the Divine Tree of Life. At that time, people would try to kill you to obtain the vital energy for themselves.”

The World Cleansing Divine Water continued to say, “The Divine Tree of Life is unlike Celestial Trees... Generally, others wouldn’t be able to obtain the vital energy of ordinary Celestial Trees after you refine their energies. The energies would dissipate upon your death. However, it’s different for the Divine Tree of Life; its vital energy wouldn’t dissipate after your death.”

Upon hearing these words, Duan Ling Tian fell silent and no longer continued that topic. What a joke! Let alone the fact that it was impossible to refine the vital energy from the Divine Tree of Life, even if he could do it, he was not interested in doing so. Would he not be painting a big target on himself if he did such a thing?

As time passed while Duan Ling Tian continued to refine the vital energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree, the pressure did not stop increasing.

‘I wonder how the others are doing...’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. He knew Meng Hao Xuan and the others must be trying to break free from this place as they endured the mounting pressure. If they could not break free, they would only be crushed by the pressure in the place.

...

The Heavenly Pool Palace in the Boundless Heaven.

“Senior Brother Han Yun Jin.”

At this moment, an unexpected visitor had made an appearance at Han Yun Jin’s cultivation place.

“Lei Jun?” Han Yun Jin frowned slightly when he saw the visitor. He was not unfamiliar with his visitor. He knew Lei Jun was not only the second disciple of Lei Ying, the Merciless Celestial Emperor, but Lei Jun was also Lei Ying’s only son.

Han Yun Jin was rather confused by Lei Jun’s sudden visit. After all, they did not have many interactions in the past. Moreover, it seems like Duan Ling Tian’s lover was Lei Jun’s Third Junior Sister. For this reason, Lei Jun could be considered a foe and not a friend to a certain extent.

At this moment, Han Yun Jin looked at Lei Jun and asked icily, “Is there something you need?”

Lei Jun chuckled before he asked, “Senior Brother Han Yun Jin, do you see me as an enemy as well?”

Han Yun Jin sneered. “Duan Ling Tian is my enemy, and your Third Junior Sister is Duan Ling Tian’s woman. How can I not treat you, his woman’s Second Senior Brother, as an enemy? Don’t tell me you haven’t heard about my life-or-death battle with Duan Ling Tian that will take place three years later?”

Lei Jun only smiled faintly in response.

Seeing Lei Jun’s lack of response, a frown appeared on Han Yun Jin’s face.

At this moment, Lei Jun finally said, "Are you worried about your life-and-death battle?" He looked at Han Yun Jin knowingly as though he was privy to Han Yun Jin's thoughts.

Han Yun Jin scoffed. "What a joke! How can I, Han Yun Jin, one of the five strongest prodigious disciples in the Heavenly Pool Palace, be afraid of a brat who isn't even 300 years old?"

"Senior Brother Han Yun Jin, there's no need for you to fake your confidence in front of me," Lei Jun shook his head and said, "If I were you, I'd be worried as well. It's only human to feel this way. After all, who can tell for sure if he was bluffing or if he was truly confident when he accepted your challenge?"

Lei Jun continued to say, "Based on what I know about Duan Ling Tian, it's likely that he's not bluffing. Therefore, there's a chance that you're in danger. Although I have no clue as to what tricks Duan Ling Tian has up his sleeve, it's best that you keep your guard up. Moreover, if I'm not mistaken, you were pressured into accepting the life-or-death battle."

Han Yun Jin's expression darkened immediately. He was about to refute Lei Jun's words when Lei Jun spoke up again.

"Senior Brother Han Yun Jin, there's no need to deny it. Don't worry, I'm here to help you
you."

"Help me?" Han Yun Jin raised an eyebrow, clearly surprised. "How?"

"I want to work with you to get rid of Duan Ling Tian," Lei Jun said bluntly through Voice Transmission as his eyes flashed.

"Oh?" Han Yun Jin's interest was piqued after he heard Lei Jun's words. "Why do you want to get rid of him? Based on what I know, he's your Third Junior Sister's lover. Moreover, he just joined the Heavenly Pool Palace not too long ago. How did he offend you to the extent that you want to get rid of him?"

"He didn't offend me... I want to get rid of him because I want my Third Junior Sister to myself," Lei Jun said as his eyes gleamed with unconcealable desire.

Han Yun Jin did not respond to Lei Jun. Instead, he held Lei Jun's gaze for a few moments. After a few moments, he determined Lei Jun was not lying to him. The eyes were the windows to one's soul, after all.

After a while, Han Yun Jin finally said, "Speaking of her, there's no doubt she's a beauty even if she tries to hide it with a veil. It would be amazing if one could spend a night with her. It's obvious she's still a virgin. I really wonder how Duan Ling Tian manages to restrain himself with such a beauty by his side."

"Senior Brother Han Yun Jin, watch your words!" Lei Jun's voice turned cold as he looked at Han Yun Jin with a piercing gaze. "I came to you in good faith. If you continue acting this way, don't blame me if I decide to call off our agreement."

Lei Jun had already regarded Huan'er as his. Therefore, he would not stay idle and listen to Han Yun Jin speak badly of her.

Han Yun Jin chuckled. "I'm just joking..." Based on Lei Jun's reaction, he was certain Lei Jun truly liked Huan'er. "How surprising. I've never heard of any rumors about you with women. To think you've fallen for your junior sister in the end..."

Han Yun Jin no longer continued on that topic. Instead, he asked directly, "Tell me, how do you propose we get rid of Duan Ling Tian?"

"We ask someone else to do it," Lei Jun said

"Ask someone else to do it?" Han Yun Jin frowned. "There's a titled Celestial Emperor around him most of the time... Even if the assassin is a titled Celestial Emperor as well, it won't be easy to assassinate him."

"What if there are two titled Celestial Emperors?" Lei Jun asked as he looked at Han Yun Jin.

"Two titled Celestial Emperors?" Han Yun Jin was taken aback by Lei Jun's words. Then, his eyes widened as he asked, "Lei Jun, are you thinking of hiring those two people?"

In the Boundless Heaven, there was a pair of famous assassins. They worked alone and did not belong to any assassin organization. They were known to be powerful and had never failed a single job they had accepted. Most importantly, the pair of assassins was also titled Celestial Emperors.

Naturally, the cost of hiring someone like them would not be cheap at all.

Chapter 3290: You Can Try

"It seems like you know what I'm talking about..." Lei Jun knew Han Yun Jin knew what was in his mind when he saw the shocked expression on Han Yun Jin's face. He said frankly, "That's right. I plan to hire them. I'm sure you know it won't be cheap. Therefore, I came to look for you so we can share the cost..."

It was too costly to hire the two titled Celestial Emperors to assassinate someone. If Lei Jun could afford it on his own, he would not have revealed his plan to Lei Jun.

Han Yun Jin scoffed. "It's your idea to hire someone to assassinate Duan Ling Tian. I have nothing to do with it so why should I bear the cost of hiring the assassins?"

"I'll leave then since you are not interested," Lei Jun replied indifferently through Voice Transmission. As he turned around to leave, he added, "After all, I'm not the one who has to fight Duan Ling Tian in a life-or-death battle in three years..."

Han Yun Jin's expression changed when he saw Lei Jun was about to leave. He called out, "Wait!"

It was as Lei Jun had said. Han Yun Jin was not completely certain he would be able to kill Duan Ling Tian during their life-or-death battle in the future. This was because Duan Ling Tian was too strange and unpredictable. Regardless if it was his battle with Liu Jian or his junior brother, Fan Qi, no one had thought Duan Ling Tian would win. Nevertheless, he ended up winning both battles gloriously. What if Duan Ling Tian continued on his winning streak? He had no wish of becoming a stepping stone for Duan Ling Tian to achieve greater fame.

“What? Did you change your mind?” Lei Jun turned around and stared at Han Yun Jin intently. “Think about it first. The price of hiring those two is high. Even you might not be able to afford the price of hiring them.”

Han Yun Jin said in a deep voice, “To think of hiring those two, it seems like you’re really determined to get rid of Duan Ling Tian. To do all this for a woman... is it worth it?”

“As long as he dies, it’s worth it no matter the price,” Lei Jun replied indifferently.

Duan Ling Tian’s talent and aptitude for cultivation frightened Lei Jun and brought him a sense of crisis. Duan Ling Tian, who was not even 300 years old, managed to comprehend all the profundities from the law of space to the mastery stage. Even if Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation base was not particularly high at the moment, his comprehension of the law was enough to prove his talent. At this moment, he was not confident he would be able to defeat Duan Ling Tian in a battle. Given time, Duan Ling Tian would only grow stronger and stronger. He was certain of this since Duan Ling Tian dared to enter a life-or-death battle with Han Yun Jin in three years. Even he, himself, did not dare to do such a thing. Therefore, he knew it was imperative for him to get rid of Duan Ling Tian now. Otherwise, it would be impossible once Duan Ling Tian had grown strong enough. At that time, he could only watch helplessly as his Third Junior Sister continued to stay by Duan Ling Tian’s side. He was not willing to see something like that happening as long as there was something he could do about it.

“Even if we pool our resources together and manage to hire those two... They still won’t have a chance to kill Duan Ling Tian if stays hidden in the Heavenly Pool Palace.” Han Yun Jin gave voice to his concerns. Based on his words, it seemed like he was willing to go along with Lei Jun’s plan of hiring the two titled Celestial Emperors to assassinate Duan Ling Tian.

Lei Jun’s concern was valid. The Heavenly Pool Palace was a heaven-grade force, after all. Not anyone could simply break into the Heavenly Pool Palace. If the two titled Celestial Emperors tried to break in, it was likely that they would be killed by the palace’s titled Celestial Emperors before they could even get to Duan Ling Tian. Therefore, if Duan Ling Tian remained in the Heavenly Pool Palace’s estate, the two titled Celestial Emperors would not be able to assassinate him.

“Naturally, I’ve thought about this as well,” Lei Jun said with a smile, “I wouldn’t have come to you nor would I have thought of this plan if Duan Ling Tian was in the Heavenly Pool Palace. However, I know for a fact that he has left the palace’s estate for the Title Temple with the Verdant Prairie Celestial Emperor. He has probably gone there to obtain a title.”

Lei Jun’s eyes shone with killing intent as he said viciously, “The plan should work if the two titled Celestial Emperors assassinate him during their journey back to the estate. One of them can hold off Xu Lang while the other kills Duan Ling Tian. The odds are in our favor.”

“He went to the Title Temple?” Han Yun Jin was stunned. He did not expect his opponent would go to the Title Temple instead of cultivating in the Heavenly Pool Palace. However, now that he knew Duan Ling Tian was not in the Heavenly Pool Palace, he no longer hesitated. He asked, “Lei Jun, how are you going to contact those two?”

“Since I came to you and proposed this plan, I, naturally, have a way of contacting them,” Lei Jun said with a faint smile on his face, “I only looked for you because I need someone to share the cost with me.

If you agree, I'll contact them immediately and have them intercept Duan Ling Tian during his journey back to the palace's estate."

"Alright!" Han Yun Jin gritted his teeth and agreed to Lei Jun's plan even if his heart ached at the thought of having to spend so much.

...

Although there was a Title Temple in every Devata Realms, all of them shared the same testing ground for Celestial Lords and Celestial Emperors. The testing ground was a secret realm that was independent of all the Devata Realms.

"I've reached my limits." After a month, Duan Ling Tian could no longer withstand the crushing pressure. He could only temporarily stop refining the energy from the Pine Willow Divine Tree for now.

Boom!

Duan Ling Tian wasted no time in attacking so he could break free of the place. He wielded the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword and used the space energy to attack, easily freeing himself.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian broke free of his imprisonment, his vision went dark for a moment. When he recovered his sight, he discovered he was standing on a platform with four other people around him.

"You're finally here," Ji Xuan from the Blood Dragon Clan in the Ten Thousand Beasts Heaven scoffed as he said coldly, "You must be an ordinary disciple in the Heavenly Pool Palace. There's no way you're a prodigious disciple. How dare you enter the Title Temple or even think about obtaining a title when you're so weak? You truly have a death wish. If we didn't agree to work together, I would've killed you a long time ago."

It was not surprising that Ji Xuan assumed Duan Ling Tian was weak since Duan Ling Tian took such a long time before he managed to break free.

Duan Ling Tian only glanced at Ji Xuan before he said indifferently, "You can try..." It was not difficult for him to figure out what was in Ji Xuan's mind.

"I will. What? Did you think I'll be afraid of you?" Ji Xuan sneered. "Anyway, we've already completed the obstacle so there's no need to maintain our number. Coincidentally, I only need to kill another two people to leave this place. After killing you, I only need to kill one more person before I can leave and obtain a title."

As soon as Ji Xuan finished speaking, an explosive blood-red energy surged out of his body immediately.

Bang!

A thunderous explosion rang in the air as the platform began cracking near Ji Xuan.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

As Ji Xuan charged toward Duan Ling Tian, he began to form numerous blood-red saber rays that emitted a terrifying aura. At the same time, a cold air began to permeate the surroundings, causing the temperature to fall.

“Die!” Ji Xuan cried out as he struck. At this moment, a saber appeared in his hand. In just a blink of an eye, the blood-red saber rays shot into the saber and merged with it.

A piercing saber cry rang in the air as Ji Xuan brought his saber down toward Duan Ling Tian.

Everything happened so quickly that Meng Hao Xuan, who was standing at the edge of the altar, had no time to stop the fight.

As for the other two people in the group, their expressions changed drastically when they saw Ji Xuan attacking. They hurriedly moved out of the way to avoid getting injured since they knew they were slightly weaker than Ji Xuan. However, after seeing the strength Ji Xuan displayed, they realized Ji Xuan was not only slightly stronger than them. The gap between their strength was rather wide. In fact, even if both of them joined forces, they were not certain they would be able to defeat Ji Xuan.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, “Hey, just revert to your true form.” As he spoke, his Celestial Origin Energy coursed through his 99 Heavenly Veins. The Space Elemental Profundity boosted his Celestial Origin Energy as it surged out of his body.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian had used the mysterious Transportation Profundity and moved some of Ji Xuan’s attacks away, decreasing the attack’s force by half.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian raised his right hand before a seven-color sword ray shot out of his palm. As it hovered in the air, it transformed into a three-foot-long sword that shone with seven colors.

After Duan Ling Tian wielded the three-foot-long sword, nine grey sword rays shot out of spatial tears and merged with a seven-colored sword ray after he cast the Cross-Dimensional Slash Profundity. It crashed against Ji Xuan’s onslaught of attacks.

A crisp noise rang in the air as everyone watched Duan Ling Tian’s attack cleaved Ji Xuan’s blood-red sabers into two.

Following that, before the blood-red sabers could even draw close to Duan Ling Tian, it exploded into pieces.

In comparison, the seven-colored sword in Duan Ling Tian’s hand only dimmed a little.

Meanwhile, after crushing Ji Xuan’s attacks, the seven-color sword ray continued shooting toward Ji Xuan.

“How powerful!” Meng Hao Xuan exclaimed in shock. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian to win after all. Similar to Ji Xuan, since Duan Ling Tian was the last break free, he assumed Duan Ling Tian was the weakest among them. However, he realized how wrong his assumption was after watching Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, a hint of fear could be seen in Ji Xuan's eyes as he looked at the incoming seven-colored sword ray. Soon enough, an angry roar escaped from his throat!