

Chapter 3391: The Divine Artifact, The Flaming Spirit Mountain

Under everyone's watchful gazes, the handsome young man who looked like a young man from earth reached out to remove his sunglasses as he asked impatiently, "Old Man Di Hong, can we start now?"

"We'll start in a little while." Di Hong looked into the distance. After confirming most of the Qilin Clan's titled Celestial Emperors were present, he nodded at the handsome young man. "Please start, Heaven's Equal Celestial Emperor."

As soon as Di Hong's voice fell, a metal staff that was black in the center with two golden bands on its ends appeared in the handsome young man's hand.

"Is this the Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff?"

From afar, Duan Ling Tian confirmed that the handsome young man was indeed Sun Wu Kong, the Heaven's Equal Celestial Emperor, as soon as he saw the golden hoop staff. Earlier, he was still unsure since the other party's appearance was very much different from what he had imagined. However, after thinking about it for a moment, he did not think it was surprising since Sun Wu Kong could take whatever form he wanted.

Sun Wu Kong's outfit was that of a modern young man on earth. It was obvious he had been to earth some time in the past few hundred years. His outfits were similar to those that were worn while Duan Ling Tian was still on earth. It might have been trendy back then, but it was probably out of style now.

Di Yun Long asked with a smile, "Meng Luo, this should be your first time seeing the Heaven's Equal Celestial Emperor, right?"

"Yes." Meng Luo nodded as he looked at the handsome young man with a crew cut holding the Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff. His eyes were bright as he said, "I've long heard about the Jade Emperor Heaven's Heaven's Equal Celestial Emperor, but I've never had the chance to meet him. I aspire to be like him."

Di Yun Long laughed as he shook his head. "The Heaven's Equal Celestial Emperor has quite a temper, just like you... Unfortunately, you're far too weak now to spar with him. Otherwise, I think the battle between you and him would be very interesting to watch."

Di Yun Long knew Meng Luo had gone around challenging many titled Celestial Emperors in the Solitary Destructive Heaven in the past.

"That day will come..." Meng Luo said confidently as his eyes shone with determination.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian asked curiously through Voice Transmission, "Elder Huo, do you think Senior Meng Luo can catch up to Sun Wu Kong in terms of strength?"

"I think it'd be difficult," Elder Huo shook his head as he responded through Voice Transmission, "Sun Wu Kong isn't much older than Meng Luo, and Meng Luo isn't as talented as Sun Wu Kong... Moreover, this monkey had some truly heaven-defying fortuitous encounters. Rumor has it that he has the support of a few a gods, and it's said that those gods aren't your run-of-the-mill gods..."

Duan Ling Tian knew Elder Huo meant those powerhouses who had transcended beyond the stage of a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor. He was aware that even among the gods, there were differences in their strength. Needless to say, those who had just attained godhood were the weakest among the gods. Naturally, even the weakest gods who haven't mastered the art of fusing profundities could still easily kill a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor who had mastered the art of fusing profundities. The difference in strength between gods and celestials was like heaven and earth.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian listened to the discussions in his surroundings.

"The Heaven's Equal Celestial Emperor seems different this time. I wonder if our Patriarch will be able to defeat him..."

"We must have confidence in our Patriarch!"

"Although I have confidence in our Patriarch, there's no denying the speed of improvement of the Heaven's Equal Celestial Emperor is heaven-defying. Moreover, I heard he's only a tenth of our Patriarch's age!"

Based on the discussion of the members of the Qilin Clan, it seemed like most of them thought Sun Wu Kong had a higher chance of winning. Nevertheless, they did not dare to voice it out openly. After all, Sun Wu Kong's opponent was their Patriarch.

'The Qilin Clan's Patriarch is one of the top Seven Star God of War...' Duan Ling Tian looked at Di Hong who was standing across from Sun Wu Kong. He could not suppress his curiosity so he asked, "Senior Di Yun Long, if your esteemed Patriarch is one of the top Seven Star God of War, doesn't it mean he's stronger than some Heavenly Emperors?"

Although Duan Ling Tian's question was rather abrupt, Di Yun Long still replied, "No matter how weak a Heavenly Emperor is, they have to have a certain something for them to become Heavenly Emperors. Therefore, even if our Patriarch is stronger than some of them, it's not by much. It'd be difficult for him if he wants to snatch the throne of a Heavenly Emperor unless he relies on the strength of the Qilin Clan. Nevertheless, the Title Temple will never allow two Heavenly Emperors from the Qilin Clan to exist at the same time..."

'It's the Title Temple again?' Duan Ling Tian frowned slightly. Previously, he learned that the Title Temple also prohibited those who attained godhood to retain their positions as Heavenly Emperors. He was surprised to learn the Title Temple also prohibited two powerhouses to become Heavenly Emperors at once. After a moment, he asked curiously, "Is the Qilin Clan afraid of the Title Temple?"

"It's not that the Qilin Clan is afraid of the Title Temple, but some of their rules really mustn't be violated... I wonder if you know about the supreme powerhouses?" Di Yun Long asked.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "I heard the Qilin Clan has a supreme powerhouse."

"That's right." Di Yun Long nodded. "Our Qilin Clan's supreme powerhouse has a part in the Title Temple. However, the rules were set with the agreement of many supreme powerhouses. One of them is that there can't be two Heavenly Emperors from the same Celestial Beast clan. Therefore, we have to obey the rules even if our clan has a supreme powerhouse."

Di Yun Long continued to say, "This rule is unlike the rule where Heavenly Emperors have to abdicate their thrones once they attain godhood. That rule is just set by the Title Temple to encourage the new gods to move to a Realm of God... Only humans have no limit despite what clans they are from in terms of becoming Heavenly Emperors. Although humans' talents are the most lacking compared to other beings, they produce many outstanding individuals. In fact, almost half of the supreme powerhouses are humans. Perhaps, that's why there's no restriction on the number of human Heavenly Emperors even if they're from the same force..."

Duan Ling Tian learned a lot from Di Yun Long's words.

At this moment, someone cried out, "The Patriarch is about to strike!"

Duan Ling Tian and Di Yun Long's eyes immediately moved to the two opponents.

At this moment, a miniature fiery-red mountain suddenly appeared in the hands of the Patriarch of the Qilin Clan. Fire surged around it, looking inextinguishable.

"Is that a Divine Artifact?" Duan Ling Tian raised his eyebrows as he asked Huang'er, the sword soul of the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword.

"Master, that's a primitive Divine Artifact with a soul..." Huang'er replied.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes widened in surprise. Then, he subconsciously looked at Sun Wu Kong's Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff. If he was not mistaken, the staff was just a top-tier Emperor Grade Celestial Weapon like the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

At this time, Di Hong said in a booming voice, "Heaven's Equal Celestial Emperor, back then, I used a celestial weapon that was equal to yours when we fought just to be fair. However, since you returned after 1,000 years, I'm sure you came prepared. I might not be your match if I use an inferior Celestial Weapon. Therefore, I'll use the Qilin Clan's Divine Artifact, the Flaming Spirit Mountain. However, if you think it's unfair, I won't use it."

Duan Ling Tian nodded, impressed by Di Hong's behavior. Di Hong was honest and a true gentleman.

The members of the Qilin Clan did not think much of this since they knew their Patriarch's personality.

"I hope the Heaven's Equal Celestial Emperor won't object to our Patriarch using the Flaming Spirit Mountain. Otherwise, the result of the battle would be quite obvious."

"Our Patriarch is already powerful enough to unleash the full potential of the Flaming Spirit Mountain. Without a divine artifact, I'm afraid the Heaven's Equal Celestial Emperor will be at a disadvantage."

"I wonder if he'll object to it."

All of the titled Celestial Emperors from the Qilin Clan looked at Sun Wu Kong intently, wondering if he would object to their Patriarch's use of the Flaming Spirit Mountain.

At this time, Sun Wu Kong burst out in a fit of laughter. "Old Man Di Hong, have you forgotten that I asked you to use the Qilin Clan's Divine Artifact when we fought previously? At that time, you refused.

To be honest, I'd feel much better if you had used the Divine Artifact back then and defeated me. I don't mind losing. After all, that's how I learn and improve. I have no objection to you using the Flaming Spirit Mountain; show me the strength you held back previously."

Sun Wu Kong's character was indeed as described in the legends on earth; he was fearless. Even if his opponent possessed a Divine Artifact, he was not intimidated at all.

"Alright. In that case, please be careful." Di Hong nodded. After that, a ball of flame shot out before it spread into the surroundings. It even burned some of the planets in close proximity; they were reduced to ashes in just a blink of an eye.

Swoosh!

A sea of flames raged immediately, and Di Hong suddenly vanished into thin air.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian watched the battle rapturously. The battle was like a feast for his eyes!

Chapter 3392: The Great Battle

Before the battle even started, Di Hong, the Patriarch of the Qilin Clan, had already reduced the nearby tiny planets into ashes. Based on the terrifying power, it seemed like even bigger planets would not be able to resist it.

"Such a powerful law of fire!" Duan Ling Tian was truly impressed by Di Hong's strength. This was the strongest law of fire he had seen so far. By fusing several triple-fused profundities, Di Hong's strength greatly surpassed those Ten Directions Celestial Emperors who could fuse one triple-fused profundity. This was probably one of the reasons why Di Hong was one of the top Seven Star God of War.

Duan Ling Tian was not the only one who was impressed by Di Hong's strength. Even Elder Huo and Meng Luo were impressed. Elder Huo was particularly impressed since he comprehended the law of fire as well. As soon as the battle started, his attention had always been on Di Hong. For this reason, he could keenly sense how powerful Di Hong's law of fire was.

"Nice one!" Sun Wu Kong said excitedly after Di Hong attacked!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The flames lit up the universe. From afar, they looked like flaming ribbons or fiery pythons snaking their way toward Sun Wu Kong from all directions.

Faced with Di Hong's sudden disappearance and ferocious attack, Sun Wu Kong leisurely tightened his grip on his Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff before lifting it up. The staff thrummed before he tossed it out.

Boom!

Swoosh!

When the Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff was tossed out, it emitted a greyish-black energy. However, it was not really obvious unless one looked closely since the surroundings were dark. It was the complete opposite of the eye-catching flames.

Nevertheless, when the Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff made contact with the flames, it proved to Duan Ling Tian and the others that even though its energy was inconspicuous, it did not affect its strength.

Boom!

As soon as the Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff made contact with one of the ribbons of flames, it extinguished the flames immediately. What was left was only tiny specks of embers floating in the starry galaxy.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of deafening explosions rang in the air as Duan Ling Tian and the others watched Sun Wu Kong standing unmoving as his staff shot around, extinguishing the ribbons of flames.

Although Duan Ling Tian was standing quite far from the battlefield, he could still feel his eardrums aching slightly. The titled Celestial Emperors around him were naturally not as affected as him due to their superior cultivation bases.

“Old man Di Hong, hurry up and use the Qilin Clan’s Divine Artifact!” Sun Wu Kong said when the Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff returned to his hand. At this time, his eyes began to glow and burn with flames. Following that, two beams of light shot out from his eyes.

“Is that the Fiery Golden Eyes?” Duan Ling Tian inhaled sharply. He did not expect the legend on earth to be so accurate with its description of Sun Wu Kong. He could tell the Fiery Golden Eyes weren’t from any laws and was a special technique. Based on Sun Wu Kong’s earlier attacks, he speculated that Sun Wu Kong had comprehended the law of destruction. All of Sun Wu Kong’s attacks were intense and powerful as though they could destroy everything that stood in their paths.

At this time, Di Hong finally broke his silence. His voice was grim as he said, “Heaven’s Equal Celestial Emperor, you’ve improved tremendously since 1,000 years ago. It seems like I might not be able to win even with the Flaming Spirit Mountain.”

Di Hong’s admission caused an uproar among the titled Celestial Emperors of the Qilin Clan.

Di Yun Long smiled wryly. “The Patriarch always means what he says... Since he said these words, they must be true!”

The other titled Celestial Emperors from the Qilin Clan shared the same thoughts as Di Yun Long as well.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

An earth-shattering noise suddenly rang out as a huge fiery mountain suddenly appeared above Sun Wu Kong. Then, it began to fall rapidly on him. Its speed was so fast that the wind stirred violently in its wake.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The violent wind generated by the fiery mountain swept across the planets in the vicinity, wreaking havoc on those planets.

Boom!

Everyone watched as the fiery mountain crashed down on Sun Wu Kong. A figure could be seen standing leisurely with his hands on his back with a dignified expression on his face. Needless to say, the figure belonged to Di Hong, and the mountain under his feet was the Divine Artifact, the Flaming Spirit Mountain.

Sun Wu Kong laughed. "Perfect timing! Let me and my Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff experience your Qilin Clan's divine artifact!"

At the same time, the Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff instantly grew in size. The scene that only existed in movies and series in Duan Ling Tian's memory had come to life at this moment. Duan Ling Tian was in awe.

The Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff kept growing and growing. Eventually, it seemed like one end had stabbed down into one of the realms while the other end was about to pierce the huge fiery mountain above it.

Bang!

Alas, before the staff could pierce the fiery mountain, it crashed down.

When the dust settled, the handsome young man was nowhere to be seen. In his place, was a monkey with golden flame-like fur. Clearly, Sun Wu Kong had reverted to his true form. He wore red and golden armor, and a coronet with two long feathers could be seen on his head; he looked every bit like the Great Sage Equal to Heaven that was described in the legend on earth. His armor had to be a Celestial Weapon or something since it could change according to his size.

"Di Hong, take this!" Sun Wu Kong's size increased to that of King Kong that was depicted in the movie on earth. He spun the Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff that had also increased in size and slammed it down on the Flaming Spirit Mountain.

Boom!

The Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff seemed as though it contained all the power of the heavens. As Sun Wu Kong swung it around, the planets that it came in contact with were immediately decimated regardless of their sizes.

The scene before Duan Ling Tian's eyes made his blood boil. His unruly gaze, fearless attitude, the invincible air around him, the Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff that he could manipulate at will; these were all things that existed in the literature on earth. No wonder so many people idolized Sun Wu Kong on earth.

Bang!

Under everyone's watchful gaze, Sun Wu Kong slammed the Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff on the Flaming Spirit Mountain again, sending sparks flying.

With this, the Flaming Spirit Mountain suddenly tilted to one side, seeming as though it was on the verge of collapse.

At this time when it seemed like Di Hong had been cornered even with his divine artifact, a loud roar suddenly rang in the air.

Following that, a huge fiery Qilin appeared in front of everyone's eyes, carrying the Flaming Spirit Mountain. The fiery Qilin's size was terrifyingly huge, and its eyes burned ferociously with flames.

"Heaven's Equal Celestial Emperor, you've really improved a lot. You must have had a fortuitous encounter some time during the past 1,000 years, right?" the fiery Qilin asked.

Sun Wu Kong chuckled before he said, "Old Man Di Hong, I wouldn't have come if I'm not confident. Come on, let's continue!"

"Sometimes I truly envy you. You have no responsibilities and are free to roam the world and do as you please. Only by wandering the world one can come across chances to improve..." The fiery Qilin sighed; his envy was apparent in his words.

Subsequently, the flames on the Qilin's body surged as the Flaming Spirit Mountain flew toward Sun Wu Kong again.

On the other hand, Sun Wu Kong turned the Auspicious Golden Hoop Staff back to its original form. Then, he used it like a baseball bat to hit the Flaming Spirit Mountain away. However, he was always sent flying back due to the huge impact. As he flew back, he crashed into a few planets, destroying them.

Upon seeing this, chills ran up Duan Ling Tian's spine.

'If they were fighting in the Yan Huang Realm, I'm afraid earth would no longer exist... Both of them are terrifyingly powerful!' Duan Ling Tian had always been confident about his strength, especially since he possessed the Five Divine Elements. However, he knew he would be completely helpless if faced with Sun Wu Kong or Di Hong. It did not matter even if he unleashed everything he had, he was no match for them.

Duan Ling Tian thought Sun Wu Kong would be at least slightly injured by the impact of the attack when he suddenly heard Sun Wu Kong laughing.

"Nice! Nice!" Sun Wu Kong's strong and loud voice rang out. Following that, a golden figure rapidly shot toward the battlefield again.

Chapter 3393: Home Planet

Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ru Feng, Meng Luo, Elder Huo, and the members of the Qilin Clan watched as the huge fiery Qilin and giant monkey with golden fur engaged in a fierce battle.

The duo eventually left the battlefield, leaving devastated planets in their wake.

Bang!

Finally, Sun Wu Kong and Di Hong stopped attacking at the same time.

Di Hong reverted to his human form at this moment while Sun Wu Kong shrank in size, still maintaining his true form.

Usually, Sun Wu Kong would stay in his true form. He would only occasionally take on a human form.

“I lost.” Di Hong sighed. “Just 1,000 years have passed, but you’ve improved so much...”

The battle ended with Di Hong cornered. If it was a life-or-death battle, there was no doubt Di Hong would have died. Nevertheless, Sun Wu Kong would have suffered heavy injuries as well if it was a life-or-death battle.

“Old Man Di Hong, I’ve underestimated you,” Sun Wu Kong said as his eyes flashed, “I thought it’d be very easy for me to defeat you even if you possess a Divine Artifact, but that’s not the case... You’ve improved as well over the past 1,000 years.”

The two opponents were clearly surprised by each other’s improvements.

Di Hong said with a sigh, “My slight improvement is not worth mentioning compared to yours. I hope that one day I’ll be able to pass on my role as the Patriarch of the Qilin Clan and wander the world in a carefree manner like you...” The envy in his voice was very obvious.

Sun Wu Kong shook his head and said, “I don’t envy the situation you’re in, but there are many who are envious of you and your position. If you intended to kill me, I would surely die if you joined forces with the titled Celestial Emperors of your clan.” After a moment, he asked solemnly, “Old Man Di Hong, between you and the Heavenly Emperor of the Ten Thousand Beasts Heaven, who’s stronger?” It was rare for him to be so solemn.

Duan Ling Tian’s interest was piqued as well when he heard Sun Wu Kong’s question. He wanted to know how strong the Heavenly Emperor of the Ten Thousand Beasts Heaven was. After all, Di Hong’s current strength was comparable to an ordinary Heavenly Emperor.

“I don’t think I can last three rounds with him,” Di Hong said wryly. Then, he looked at Sun Wu Kong meaningfully and said, “Based on our battle earlier, I’d say you won’t last five rounds against him.”

“Three rounds?” Sun Wu Kong narrowed his eyes as he murmured, “An Eight Star God of War is so powerful?”

“Ordinary Eight Star Gods of War aren’t that powerful, but my senior isn’t an ordinary Eight Star God of Wars. However, Sun Wu Kong, based on your current strength, only a few people below Eight Star Gods of War are a match for you; they won’t even be able to defeat you...” Di Hong’s evaluation of Sun Wu Kong was rather high.

Upon hearing Di Hong’s words, Sun Wu Kong’s fighting spirit was ignited. His eyes shone with determination as he said, “It seems like I should enter the Nine Serenities Battlefield again so I can advance and become an Eight Star God of .” Then, he said, “Old Man Di Hong, this is the end of our battle today. I see a familiar face here today so I’ll leave after meeting him. I’ll challenge the Heavenly Emperor of the Ten Thousand Beast Heaven during my next visit here!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Sun Wu Kong suddenly appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian. He exclaimed, “It’s really you, Three-legged Golden Crow! I thought I recognized the wrong person.”

“Great Sage, is there a second or third Three-legged Golden Crow in the world?” Elder Huo smiled wryly. “Since we’re from the Planet Yan Huang, we can clearly sense each other’s auras.”

“I didn’t expect to meet you again after the disappearance of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. Moreover, you even managed to leave the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda,” Sun Wu Kong said.

“I didn’t leave the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda with my own strength.” Elder Huo shook his head. “I only managed to conquer it and leave it with the help of the Heavenly Emperor I’m currently serving.”

“In any case, your feat is admirable.” Sun Wu Kong nodded. Then, he asked, “Which Heavenly Emperor are you serving?” His fighting spirit soared again when he asked this question.

Elder Huo replied, “The Heavenly Emperor of Solitary Destructive Heaven, Feng Qing Yang.”

“Feng Qing Yang?” Sun Wu Kong’s eyes widened. “It’s said that he has already attained godhood...”

Elder Huo only smiled faintly; he did not deny nor admit to the claims.

“Well, in any case, this is a blessing for you,” Sun Wu Kong said with a smile. “I’ll visit the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven if the chance arises... However, I might challenge the Heavenly Emperor of Solitary Destructive Heaven at that time!”

“Great Sage.” Elder Huo sighed. “My Lord Heavenly Emperor is unlike any of the Heavenly Emperors... Not only is he the youngest among them, but he also started cultivation later than the others. In fact, he started cultivating later than you as well.”

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised when he listened to the conversation between Sun Wu Kong and Elder Huo. When he was in the Saint Province Realm, Elder Huo had told him that the setting of the book, Journey to the West, in the Tang Dynasty was pure fiction. In reality, Sun Wu Kong had existed for more than tens of thousands of years. Tens of thousands of years were not considered a long time for Celestials in the Devata Realms.

“Are you implying that I’ll never surpass him for the rest of my life?” Sun Wu Kong narrowed his eyes; his fighting spirit soared even higher. “How exciting! I’m not one to shy away from a challenge!”

Elder Huo nodded and said with a smile, “I’ll look forward to that day...”

Before Sun Wu Kong left, Elder Huo introduced Meng Luo and Duan Ling Tian to him.

“Great Sage, this is the Heavenly Savage Celestial Emperor, Meng Luo. He’s our Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven’s top titled Celestial Emperor.”

“The Heavenly Savage Celestial Emperor?” Sun Wu Kong looked at Meng Luo. He smiled and said, “I’ve heard a lot about you. Just like me, you made a name for yourself by challenging many people. I hope to spar with you in the future.”

“Alright.” Meng Luo’s eyes shone with determination.

Following that, Elder Huo introduced Duan Ling Tian to Sun Wu Kong. “This is the Young Master of the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. He’s from the same home planet as us.”

Sun Wu Kong looked at Duan Ling Tian, slightly surprised, “You’re from Planet Yan Huang as well?”

“Yes, I left Planet Yan Huang about 300 years ago,” Duan Ling Tian said with a smile as he nodded.

“300 years ago?” Sun Wu Kong smiled, “What a coincidence! I returned to Planet Yan Huang once 300 years ago... Are you from that era?”

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded.

“The people during that era had stopped cultivating. I hardly met any cultivators at that time. Those who did cultivate were very weak as well. You must have left Planet Yan Huang before I returned. Otherwise, I’m certain I would’ve met you,” Sun Wu Kong said.

In Sun Wu Kong’s opinion, Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation base must have been rather high as well when Duan Ling Tian was on earth. However, only Duan Ling Tian knew that even if he was still on earth when Sun Wu Kong visited, Sun Wu Kong would never notice him. After all, he was just an ordinary human at that time.

“How old are you now? What’s your cultivation base?” Sun Wu Kong asked.

“I’m over 300 years old, and I just became One Basic Celestial Emperor,” Duan Ling Tian replied honestly.

Sun Wu Kong was slightly stunned by Duan Ling Tian’s reply. ‘A One Basic Celestial Emperor who’s just over 300 years old?’

At this moment, Di Yun Long and Di Wen Yu turned to look at Duan Ling Tian in surprise as well. They did not know he was so young.

At this time, Sun Wu Kong’s eyes suddenly glinted mischievously. Without any warning, a powerful energy surged out from his body and swept toward Duan Ling Tian.

“Young Master, look out!” Meng Luo cried out anxiously. He tried to shield Duan Ling Tian, but it was too late.

On the contrary, Elder Huo remained calm. He knew Sun Wu Kong was just testing Duan Ling Tian and did not mean any harm.

At this time, the space energy surged out of Duan Ling Tian’s body. Apart from the Space Elemental Profundity, his double-fused profundities from the law of space surged out as well along with his other profundities that had been comprehended to the mastery stage. Although he had only learned to fuse two profundities, he had already fused a few double-fused profundities.

‘A One Basic Celestial Emperor who’s less than 400 years old managed to comprehend all the profundities from the law of space to mastery stage and learned to fuse a few double-fused profundities...’ Sun Wu Kong’s eyes lit up. “Your name is Duan Ling Tian, right? Are you interested in joining me to cultivate?”

Based on Sun Wu Kong’s words, it seemed like he wanted to accept Duan Ling Tian as his disciple.

Chapter 3394: Feng Wu Dao

Duan Ling Tian was shocked by Sun Wu Kong's intention to accept him as a disciple. When he regained his senses, he shook his head and said, "Thank you, Great Sage. However, I already have a master. I wouldn't achieve so much today if it weren't for him..."

Without the legacy that Feng Qing Yang left behind, it would have been impossible for Duan Ling Tian to have such a strong foundation when he was in the Saint Province Realm that led to his current success.

"Your master?" Sun Wu Kong raised an eyebrow. "Who's he?"

"Great Sage, his master is none other than my Lord Heavenly Emperor," Elder Huo replied.

"You're Feng Qing Yang's disciple?" Sun Wu Kong looked at Duan Ling Tian with a hint of reluctance.

"What a pity! It's rare to encounter such a young talent from the same home planet. Feng Qing Yang is really lucky!"

Following that, Sun Wu Kong turned into a streak of golden light and vanished before everyone's eyes.

With this, the titled Celestial Emperors from the Qilin Clan began to leave one after another as well. All of them glanced at Duan Ling Tian before they left.

"He's the disciple of the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, Feng Qing Yang?"

"How unexpected! I didn't think Heavenly Emperor Feng Qing Yang would accept a true disciple. I heard he only has nominal disciples before this..."

"It's said that Heavenly Emperor Feng Qing Yang has attained godhood. Based on the Heaven's Equal Celestial Emperor's reaction, it seems like the rumor is true..."

"That's right. The Heaven's Equal Celestial Emperor is usually fearless. He would've kidnapped Duan Ling Tian if Heavenly Emperor Feng Qing Yang didn't attain godhood."

The conversations between the group of titled Celestial Emperors of the Qilin Clan left Duan Ling Tian rather speechless. Was Sun Wu Kong that reckless?

At this moment, Di Hong arrived in front of Duan Ling Tian and Di Yun Long, the Second Elder of the Qilin Clan. "The Patriarch of the Qilin Clan, Di Hong, greets the Young Master of the Heavenly Palace of Solitary Destructive Heaven. I didn't expect your father to be in the Qilin Clan. I apologize for the trouble..."

Clearly, Di Yun Long had already informed Di Hong about the purpose of Duan Ling Tian's visit.

"Patriarch Di Hong, you're too courteous." Duan Ling Tian was inwardly shocked that Di Hong, one of the top Seven Star Gods of War, was so polite to him. One had to know, Di Hong and Sun Wu Kong's strength were only slightly inferior to Yun Qing Yan from the Divine Offering Land, a Realm of God.

"Young Master, you should stay in the Qilin Clan a little longer so I can show you around," Di Hong said with a smile.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and politely declined the invitation. "Patriarch Di Hong, thank you for your invitation. However, I want to look for my mother as quickly as possible. If I have time in the future, I'll definitely visit the Qilin Clan again."

“What a pity.” Di Hong sighed. “Second Elder, remember to personally send Young Master Duan off...”

“Understood,” Di Yun Long responded.

After Di Hong left, Di Yun Long led Duan Ling Tian and the others away. He looked at Duan Ling Tian and said with a sigh, “It’s rare for our Patriarch to show such courtesy. He’s not even so courteous to the true disciples of some extraordinary Heavenly Emperors. It seems like he acknowledges the strength of Heavenly Emperor Feng Qing Yang. This is the first time I’ve seen him being so friendly toward the younger generations.”

Duan Ling Tian only smiled faintly in response; he did not know what to say.

Soon enough, they arrived at the transportation site in the Qilin Clan’s estate.

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When they arrived at another Devata Realm, Meng Luo left since he had completed his mission.

On the other hand, Elder Huo continued to accompany Duan Ling Tian.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian suggested that Duan Ru Feng enter his Little World where Duan Si Ling, Feng Tian Wu, Little Gold, and Huan’er were cultivating. He told his father he would bring him out once he found his mother.

Duan Ru Feng shook his head. “There’s no need for that. You need Si Ling’s help to communicate with your mother. However, I have your mother’s Soul Pearl and vice versa so I can communicate with her directly; it’ll make our search easier. I’ll only enter your Little World once we find her. Moreover, since I’ve ascended from the mundane realm, I’ve only been in the Qilin Clan. This is a good chance for me to explore the Devata Realms...”

Duan Ling Tian did not have any objections.

At this time, Duan Si Ling and Feng Tian Wu left Duan Ling Tian’s Little World to greet Duan Ru Feng. Duan Si Ling hugged Duan Ru Feng and snuggled in his arms for a long time.

Since Huan’er was still cultivating, Duan Ling Tian did not wake her up. When they found his mother, he would then introduce Huan’er to his parents at once. Nevertheless, he told his father about Huan’er as well.

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Duan Ling Tian continued to travel across Devata Realms. They would usually spend two or three days at least in each Devata Realm.

When they arrived at their ninth Devata Realm after leaving the Ten Thousand Beasts Heaven, they finally received a response.

The person who responded was none other than Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu’s father.

“Uncle Feng!”

Feng Wu Dao was an elder Duan Ling Tian respected. Not only because Feng Wu Dao was Feng Tian Wu's father, but also because Feng Wu Dao had helped him tremendously when he was young. He treated Feng Wu Dao like his father as well.

After receiving Feng Wu Dao's reply, Duan Ling Tian said to Duan Ru Feng, "Father, there's news from Uncle Feng. He's here!"

"Old Feng?" Duan Ru Feng's eyes lit up. He got along very well with Feng Wu Dao; it was not an exaggeration to say they were both best friends. "Where is he? Let's hurry up and find him!"

"Uncle Feng is in a third-grade sect called the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect. The Heaven Movement Celestial Sect is located in ..."

Following Feng Tian Wu's instruction, Duan Ling Tian brought Duan Ru Feng and Elder Huo to a Transportation Formation to make their way to the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect.

The Heaven Movement Celestial Sect was a third-grade sect located in the Green Robe Territory of the Green Robe Heaven. They had an ordinary titled Celestial Emperor in their ranks.

After leaving the Divine Offering Land, Feng Wu Dao and Duan Ling Tian's senior brother, Bai Li Hong, had arrived at the same mundane realm. Both of them managed to grow powerful enough to ascend to a Devata Realm. Unfortunately, they did not ascend to the same Devata Realm. Feng Wu Dao ended up ascending alone to the Green Robe Heaven.

After displaying his might in the Green Robe Heaven, Feng Wu Dao joined the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect. Feng Wu Dao, who was considered relatively young among celestials, caught the attention of the sect's titled Celestial Emperor due to his age and cultivation base as a Celestial Lord. The titled Celestial Emperor accepted Feng Wu Dao as his last disciple, therefore, Feng Wu Dao's treatment in the sect was rather good.

When Duan Ling Tian arrived outside of the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect's estate, Feng Wu Dao was already waiting for him.

Feng Tian Wu who could not cultivate due to the overwhelming emotions left the Little World to accompany Duan Ling Tian to the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect.

"Father!" Feng Tian Wu rushed into Feng Wu Dao's arms as tears streamed down her face. For her, the two most important men in her life were her father and Duan Ling Tian. Now that she was with both of them and they were both safe and sound, she felt a weight being lifted off her chest.

"Silly child... Aren't you embarrassed that Brother Duan and Ling Tian are watching us?" Feng Wu Dao teased his daughter. He felt rather helpless when he saw his daughter was very reluctant to let go of her hold on him.

However, after Feng Tian heard her father's words, she eventually let go of him. Although many years had passed, her father still looked the same, only his aura had changed and become extraordinary. He was a Celestial Lord now, after all.

"Uncle Feng, I'm sorry for the trouble I caused you," Duan Ling Tian apologized with a bow. He felt sorry because Feng Wu Dao was kidnapped because of his other wife, Ke'er.

“Brat, what are you saying? We’re a family, aren’t we? There’s no need to apologize!” Feng Wu Dao feigned a displeased expression on his face. “Moreover, it’s a blessing in disguise that we were brought to the Divine Offering Land. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to become a One Basic Celestial Lord in such a short time.” He sounded rather proud of himself at the end of his words.

Chapter 3395: Feng Wu Dao’s Master

Feng Wu Dao could not help but deflate slightly when he discovered Duan Ru Feng’s cultivation base was higher than his. He sighed. “Brother Duan, I didn’t expect your cultivation base to be higher than mine when I had a few fortuitous encounters and a smooth cultivation path...”

Even in the past, Duan Ru Feng’s cultivation base had always been higher than Feng Wu Dao’s. Before leaving the Divine Offering Land, Duan Ru Feng’s cultivation base was still higher than his, but it was just slightly higher. He thought after his experience in the Green Robe Heaven, his cultivation base would surpass the group of people who were brought to the Divine Offering Land with him. Who knew Duan Ru Feng’s cultivation base was still higher than his?

Feng Wu Dao sighed. “It seems like Brother Duan had met with a few fortuitous encounters in the Devata Realms as well.”

“Fortuitous encounter?” Duan Ru Feng’s lips twitched.

Feng Wu Dao asked in confusion when he saw Duan Ru Feng’s reaction. “What’s wrong, Brother Duan?”

Duan Ru Feng was clearly reluctant to talk about his experience.

“Uncle Feng.” Despite his father’s warning gaze, Duan Ling Tian recounted what happened to Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao was briefly stunned. When he regained his senses, he looked at Duan Ru Feng enviously. “Brother Duan, that little princess from the Qilin Clan must be a beauty, right?”

“Father!” Feng Tian Wu cried out at this moment. Why was her father envious of Duan Ru Feng? Was he thinking of getting her a stepmother?

Feng Wu Dao realized he had behaved inappropriately so he smiled sheepishly and changed the topic. “Tian Wu had told me everything... Although I’m living a good life in the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect, I don’t plan to stay here.”

Since his future son-in-law, Duan Ling Tian was now the Young Master of the Heavenly Palace of Solitary Destructive Heaven, why would he stay in the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect when he could go to the Heavenly Palace of Solitary Destructive Heaven? This was a golden opportunity that everyone hoped for!

“However, I need to speak to my master first. All of you should come and meet my master,” Feng Wu Dao said.

Feng Wu Dao led the group of people into the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect. On the way to meet Feng Wu Dao’s master, many elders and disciples greeted Feng Wu Dao respectfully. There were even a few female disciples who looked at him with hearts in their eyes. Clearly, he was living very well in the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect.

“Uncle Feng, this is Elder Huo.”

Feng Wu Dao was no stranger to Elder Huo, but Elder Huo was not familiar with Feng Wu Dao at all. Feng Wu Dao was naturally respectful toward Elder Huo once he found out Elder Huo was one of the top three titled Celestial Emperors under Feng Qing Yang.

“Elder Huo, please forgive me for my mistake earlier.” Feng Wu Dao had been dismissive of Elder Huo earlier and assumed Elder Huo was just Duan Ling Tian’s subordinate.

At this time, Feng Wu Dao and the others finally arrived before Feng Wu Dao’s master.

“Master.”

Feng Wu Dao’s master was Tang Qian, the Heaven Dominating Celestial Emperor. He looked like a Taoist in his white robe. He had white hair and white eyebrows, but his appearance was rather young.

“Senior Tang Qian.” Duan Ling Tian and Duan Ru Feng bowed at Tang Qian.

“Grandmaster,” Feng Tian Wu greeted.

Tang Qian who was unaware of Duan Ling Tian’s identity nodded and faintly smiled at Duan Ling Tian and Duan Ru Feng. Then, he looked at Feng Tian Wu and said with a smile, “Wu Dao misses you a lot. I’m happy for him that both of you are finally reunited. Why don’t you stay? With my presence, you can have a peaceful life in the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect.”

“Thank you, grandmaster,” Feng Tian Wu hastily replied, “However, I don’t plan to stay here. I came here to bring my father away. Father came to bid farewell to you...”

Tang Qian frowned slightly as soon as he heard Feng Tian Wu’s words. Then, he shifted his eyes to Feng Wu Dao.

“Master.” Feng Wu Dao cupped his fists together and said, “I’ll never forget what you taught me even after leaving the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect. I promise to visit you often.”

Tang Qian sighed softly. “Wu Dao, it’s not that I don’t want to let you go... But it’s too dangerous out there. You’ll definitely die if you can’t defend yourself. You’re only a One Basic Celestial Lord; it’s impossible for you to survive alone.”

“Master, rest assured. I’m confident that I can survive that’s why I decided to leave... I’ll be going to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven after leaving the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect. There’s no need for you to worry, master,” Feng Wu Dao replied honestly.

“The Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven?” Tang Qian’s eyes narrowed upon hearing Feng Wu Dao’s words. The Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven was a place that was so far out of his reach. They would not even accept him if he wanted to join them. The Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven not only judged people based on their strengths but also their personalities. Although his personality was not bad, his strength was lacking. Let alone the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, he could even join the Heavenly Palace of the Green Robe Heaven.

“How?” Tang Qian asked as he looked at the group of people Feng Wu Dao had brought with him. He saw nothing special about Feng Tian Wu and Duan Ru Feng, but he could not see through Duan Ling Tian and Elder Huo’s cultivation bases. He could not see through Elder Huo’s cultivation base because his cultivation base was lower. On the other hand, he could not see Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation base because of the Profound Divine Metal that was protecting Duan Ling Tian’s soul aura.

Feng Wu Dao explained, “Master, this is my future son-in-law, Duan Ling Tian. He’s also the true disciple of Feng Qing Yang, the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven.”

After spending some time in the Heaven Movement Celestial sect, Feng Wu Dao had learned about the legendary Heavenly Emperors in the Devata Realms, including the Heavenly Emperor of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. He had also heard the rumor that Feng Qing Yang had attained godhood. Moreover, Feng Qing Yang had also survived Asura Hell, one of the seven deadliest places in the Devata Realms. Feng Qing Yang was famous in all 81 Devata Realms.

“The true disciple of Heavenly Emperor Feng Qing Yang?” Tang Qian was shocked. “Are you telling the truth?”

“Elder Huo.” Duan Ling Tian looked at Tang Qian and nodded with a smile on his face. He knew he needed Elder Huo to convince Tang Qian.

Duan Ling Tian could tell Tang Qian genuinely cared for Feng Wu Dao so he had to convince Tang Qian it was safe for Feng Wu Dao to leave.

At this moment, the edge of Elder Huo’s robe began to flutter as his Celestial Origin Energy that had been boosted with the law of fire surged out.

Tang Qian’s expression changed drastically. Although he had mobilized his Celestial Origin Energy to defend himself, he could still feel the enormous pressure weighing down on him. With this, he realized he was far weaker than Elder Huo.

This was not a surprise since Tang Qian was only an ordinary titled Celestial Emperor. In the Nine Serenities Battlefield, he was perhaps at the level of a One Star God of War. How could he compare to Elder Huo who had strength comparable to a Six Star God of War?

“Greetings, my lord.” Tang Qian hastily bowed and greeted Elder Huo as he trembled. Cold sweat drenched his back.

“I’m Elder Hou from the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. You can go to the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven to verify this matter if you don’t believe us,” Elder Huo said in an even tone, “The person standing in front of me is the Young Master of the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven... You’re truly blessed to have accepted Feng Wu Dao as your disciple.”

“I believe you!” After experiencing Elder Huo’s formidable strength, Tang Qian no longer doubted Duan Ling Tian’s identity. Hence, he hastily bowed at Duan Ling Tian. “Greetings, Young Master Duan.”

After all, as the Young Master of the Heavenly Palace of Solitary Destructive Heaven, Duan Ling Tian could kill Tang Qian with just a word.

“Senior Tang Qian, you’re too courteous. Since you’re Uncle Feng’s master, you can call me Ling Tian,” Duan Ling Tian said.

“Young Master Duan, that’s inappropriate. I highly respect Heavenly Emperor Feng Qing Yang... Since you’re his disciple, you should be accorded the due respect.” Tang Qian was overwhelmed by Duan Ling Tian’s humbleness.

In the past, everyone in the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect, including Tang Qian, felt that Feng Wu Dao was lucky to have Tang Qian as his master. However, as Elder Huo had mentioned earlier, it was Tang Qian who was lucky to be Feng Wu Dao’s master. Due to his connection with Feng Wu Dao, he had a vague connection with the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven. He was also shocked when he recalled Duan Ling Tian was Feng Wu Dao’s future son-in-law. In the future, if he faced any difficulties, he could ask for help from Feng Wu Dao who was Duan Ling Tian’s future father-in-law. With this thought in mind, he could barely contain his excitement.

Chapter 3396: Li Rou

Since the future husband of his disciple’s daughter was the Young Master of the Heavenly Palace of the Solitary Destructive Heaven, it meant that the Young Master was his granddisciple-in-law. Tang Qian would barely contain his excitement at this moment. When he regained his senses, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked enthusiastically, “Young Master, why don’t you stay a few more days in the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect?”

“Thank you for your invitation, Senior Tang Qian. However, I can’t stay any longer since I have to search for my mother,” Duan Ling Tian said apologetically.

After reuniting with Feng Tian Wu and Duan Si Ling, Duan Ling Tian had found Duan Ru Feng and Feng Wu Dao. Although the two men had higher cultivation bases than the two women, it was because they had better fortuitous encounters. Nevertheless, all of them had absorbed the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in the Divine Offering Realm, boosting their innate talent. Therefore, even the weakest among them would be able to become a Celestial King at the very least.

‘Mother must be in one of the Devata Realms... We have to continue to search all the Devata Realms...’ Duan Ling Tian mused inwardly.

After leaving the Heaven Movement Celestial Sect, Feng Tian Wu and Feng Wu Dao entered Duan Ling Tian’s Little World. Feng Wu Dao’s eyes lit up when he saw Duan Ling Tian’s Little World. It was as though a whole new world had opened up to him. Duan Ling Tian’s Little World made his Little World look desolate and shabby in comparison. Most importantly, he was surprised the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in Duan Ling Tian’s world reminded him of the one in the Divine Offering Realm. Based on what he knew, such Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy was impossible to be found in Devata Realms. Not even the Heavenly Palaces or heaven-grade forces with Emperor Grade Celestial Crystal veins possessed such rich Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy.

Upon seeing the surprise on her father’s face, Feng Tian Wu explained, “Father, Brother Duan chanced upon a remnant of a Realm of God and absorbed all of its Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy into his Little World.”

"It seems like he had a massive fortuitous encounter... Based on the size of his Little World, he should be a Celestial Emperor now. To think he became a Celestial Emperor at such a young age..." After becoming a One Basic Celestial Lord, Feng Wu Dao had thought his achievement was rather remarkable. However, he later discovered he was not even a match for Duan Ru Feng. Although Duan Ru Feng was also a Celestial Lord, Duan Ru Feng was a few stages higher than him. Now, he was presented with the fact that Duan Ling Tian had far surpassed his achievement as well. Duan Ling Tian's achievement was so remarkable that Feng Wu Dao knew he could never catch up to Duan Ling Tian.

"Grandfather Wu Dao," Duan Si Ling called out. She was not completely focused on her cultivation so she discovered Feng Tian Wu and Feng Wu Dao as soon as the duo entered the Little World.

"Si Ling?" Due to the time they had been separated, Duan Si Ling had grown up and looked very different. Therefore, Duan Ru Feng did not recognize her immediately.

"That's right. It's me, Grandfather Wu Dao." Duan Si Ling laughed.

"Si Ling, you've grown up in just a blink of an eye. You've even become a Celestial King." Feng Wu Dao sighed emotionally. He felt time really passed too quickly. The little girl in the past was now grown up; she only looked a little younger than her daughter, Feng Tian Wu.

"Grandfather Wu Dao, you're better than me. You've become a Celestial Lord!" Duan Si Ling said with a smile.

"Well, it's still nothing compared to your father and your grandfather," Feng Wu Dao said self-deprecatingly. At the same time, he finally discovered the person sitting beneath the giant tree. Although the woman was cultivating with her eyes closed, her beauty still shone through, making the surroundings pale in comparison.

"What a peerless beauty!" Feng Wu Dao exclaimed. Then, he instinctively looked at Feng Tian Wu and asked, "Tian Wu, who's she?"

"Father, she's Junior Sister Huan'er," Feng Tian Wu said with a smile, "When Brother Duan ascended to the Devata Realm, he met her. At that time, she was not even 20 years old. She's even younger than Si Ling..."

Duan Si Ling smiled wryly upon hearing Feng Tian Wu's words. "Although she's younger than me, I'll have to address her as Fourth Mother in the future..."

"Fourth Mother?" Feng Tian Wu asked in confusion, "Your mother is the eldest, and Sister Fei'er is the second. Shouldn't Junior Sister Huan'er be the third?"

Duan Si Ling laughed. "Aunt Tian Wu, you're my Third Mother..."

Warm suffused Feng Tian Wu's heart when she heard these words. The corners of her lips lifted up into a smile as she said jokingly, "How dare you laugh at me!"

After listening to Duan Si Ling and Feng Tian Wu's conversation, how could Feng Wu Dao not understand what was going on? He sighed inwardly. "This brat is much more of a casanova than I was in the past..."

Nevertheless, Feng Wu Dao was not worried his daughter would be neglected even though Duan Ling Tian had another woman by his side. He was aware of Duan Ling Tian's character after all.

At this time, Feng Tian Wu said to Feng Wu Dao, "Father, you should seize the chance and cultivate here... Not only will your cultivation base rise, but you'll be able to comprehend the laws of the five elements and the law of life at a much faster speed as well..."

Since the Five Divine Elements lived in Duan Ling Tian's Little World and the Divine Tree of Life was rooted in his Little World as well, his Little World was the perfect place to comprehend any of the five elemental laws and the law of life.

...

Meanwhile, as the owner of the Little World, Duan Ling Tian could easily observe his Little World with just a thought. He felt slightly embarrassed when he saw Feng Wu Dao learn about Huan'er. After all, he had not even married Feng Tian Wu as he had promised yet, but he had already found another woman. He was relieved when he saw that Feng Wu Dao did not seem displeased.

Following that, Duan Ling Tian and the others left for the next Devata Realm in search of his mother and the others.

...

In the Purple Revelation Heaven, one of the 81 Devata Realms.

At this moment, there were people hiding in a secluded cave in a desolate mountain range. The expressions of two of the people were incredibly solemn at this moment.

"Junior Aunt, are they going to find us?" A teenage girl who looked to be about 16 years old asked the young woman who was standing near the mouth of the cave. Although the teenager's features were still childish, one could tell she would grow up into a beautiful woman.

Upon hearing the teenager's words, the tired-looking young woman forced a smile on her face and said, "Little Qin, don't worry. They won't find us. Although the Smudge Crow Sect is a sixth-grade sect with a Celestial Lord, it's impossible for the Celestial Lord to personally hunt us down. With my Formations, we should be able to hide from the others easily..."

If Duan Ling Tian and Duan Ru Feng were present, they would immediately recognize the woman as Li Rou.

When Li Rou left the Divine Offering Land, she was separated from the others and ended up in the mundane realm alone. However, since her innate talent had improved after her time in the Divine Offering Realm, she quickly ascended to a Devata Realm. However, she was nearly killed when she first ascended. At that time, she was rescued by an elder of a sect. Unfortunately, the elder had sustained injuries that negatively impacted his cultivation. At that time, she followed the elder back and became a member of an all-female sect. Her cultivation base continued to increase swiftly, shocking her sect members. With her talent, most of her fellow sect members assumed she would leave for a stronger sect. Moreover, even her master had given her, her blessing to leave. However, she did not leave and stayed to help her master, who did not have much time left, to deal with the affairs of the sect. After her master succumbed to her injuries, Li Rou became an elder of the sect. The sect was called the Elegant Sect. The strongest person in the sect was a Nine Palaces Celestial King.

Although Li Rou was talented, her strength was only that of an ordinary elder of the Elegant Sect. The Elegant Sect had always been harmonious and cut off from the secular world. However, a powerhouse from a sixth-grade force suddenly appeared one day and wanted to subjugate the Elegant Sect. Moreover, the powerhouse from that sect wanted the members of the Elegant Sect to be their male disciples' cultivation partners. Naturally, the Elegant Sect refused to be subjugated, and as a result, was oppressed by that sixth-grade sect. That sixth-grade sect not only caused the members of the Elegant Sect to scatter, but they also hunted down and killed the members of the Elegant Sect one after another.

As an elder of the Elegant Sect, Li Rou managed to bring a dozen disciples with her and fled to the desolate mountain range to hide.

At this moment, a commotion rang from outside the cave before a cold voice could be heard saying, "The members of the Elegant Sect are here!"

Upon hearing these words, Li Rou's expressions changed drastically.

Chapter 3397: A Furious Duan Ru Feng

'They've discovered us?' Li Rou's expression changed drastically. She did not expect to be discovered by the members of the Smudge Crow Sect so quickly since she had picked a secluded hiding place and even set up a Formation to conceal their auras.

Meanwhile, the dozens of disciples from the Elegant Sect began to panic. They looked at Li Rou who was their only hope at this moment.

"Ninth Elder, what should we do now that we've been discovered?"

"Ninth Elder, I don't wanna die."

"Ninth Elder..."

Li Rou inhaled deeply before she smiled and said reassuringly, "Don't worry, they might not know our exact location. Who knows if they're just trying to lure us out with their words. We can't leave the cave now. If they really discover us, they would come to the cave. If we leave recklessly now, we might fall into their trap..."

The disciples calmed down slightly after listening to Li Rou's words. All of them held their breaths, trying to stay as quiet as possible.

Soon after, the commotion outside of the cave died down.

With this, one of the disciples said with a smile, "It seems like we're safe now."

"Thank goodness the Ninth Elder is calm and rational. Otherwise, we would've fallen into their trap."

The disciples were in high spirits now after narrowly escaping discovery by their enemies. In fact, most of them had yet to process the situation they were in. Calamity had descended so suddenly on the Elegant Sect. The members of the sect had fled in different directions during the chaos; each of the high-ranking officials of the sect brought with them as many disciples as they could to escape the disaster.

At this moment, a loud and contemptuous voice rang from outside the cave.

“Elder Li Rou.”

At the same time, a towering figure flew from the east into the cave, causing the expressions of the disciples from the Elegant Sect to change drastically.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Li Rou’s eyes flashed coldly as she attacked without any hesitation. Tens of thousands of sword rays flew toward the intruder. Alas, her attacks barely left a scratch on the intruder.

Celestial Origin Energy surged out and easily nullified Li Rou’s sword rays. It was clear she was no match for her opponent at all.

The intruder, a tall and muscular bearded man, said with flashing eyes, “Elder Li Rou, you’re no match for me. It’s unfortunate that our Sect Leader is fond of you. Otherwise, I would’ve taken you for myself... Nevertheless, your disciples are pretty good as well...”

Following that, a few figures appeared behind the bearded man

At the same time, despair overwhelmed the disciples of the Elegant Sect when they saw the bearded man. Their faces paled as soon as they saw the bearded man.

“It’s the Smudge Crow Sect’s Third Elder, Fang Ji!”

“Fang Ji is an Eight Trigrams Celestial King; Elder Li Rou is no match for him... It’s easy for him to kill all of us!”

“Heavens! Now that Fang Ji is here, we’re doomed!”

Nevertheless, despite the hopelessness of the situation, most of the disciples of the Elegant Sect did not give in to despair. They were determined to fight to the end; they would rather die than yield to the Smudge Crow Sect!

Li Rou felt the same way as well; she was prepared to put her life on the line. She looked at the young girls around her before she said to Fang Ji with unconcealed disgust. “Elder Fang Ji, they’re just children. Why can’t you just leave them alone?”

Fang Ji looked at the young girls in front of him before he said, ‘Elder Li Rou, you must be joking. All of them look so pretty now; there’s no doubt they’ll grow up into great beauties in just a few years. Don’t worry, we’ll raise them well after we bring them back to the sect...”

Li Rou’s eyes flashed coldly when she heard Fang Ji’s words.

At this moment, one of the disciples from the Elegant Sect suddenly said, “Elder Li Rou, senior sisters, junior sisters, I’ll take my leave first!”

Following that, the female disciple decisively struck her own forehead, committing suicide.

With that, the female disciples from the Elegant Sect began to commit suicide one after another to preserve their honor. Their bodies fell to the ground one after another.

Li Rou was trembling with anger. She was frustrated by her lack of power to do anything. She could only watch helplessly as the disciples of the Elegant Sect collapsed to the ground.

Upon seeing this, Fang Li said indifferently, "How courageous of them!" He glanced at the bodies on the ground and said to the people behind him, "Keep their bodies in the Spatial Ring. We can give their corpses to the elders and disciples with perverted habits..."

"Yes, Third Elder."

At the same time, the faces of the disciples of the Elegant Sect who were about to commit suicide as well paled immediately when they heard Fang Ji's words. What was the point of committing suicide when the Smudge Crow Sect clearly did not intend to let them go even in death?

Before Fang Ji's subordinates could make a move, Li Rou made a move first. Tens of thousands of sword rays appeared and swept out toward the corpses of the disciples from the Elegant Sect, destroying them in an instance. She would not allow their corpses to be defiled.

"Elder Li Rou, you can only do so much," Fang Ji said nonchalantly, "As we speak, there's a large number of bodies of the Elegant Sect disciples being transported back to our sect. Elder Li Rou, our Sect Leader had said that if you dare to commit suicide, he'll cut and flay 100 Elegant Sect disciples alive..."

As though he could read Li Rou's thoughts, Fang Ji continued to say, "Being cut and flayed alive... Can you imagine how excruciatingly painful it would be? Just thinking about it makes me shudder..."

The faces of the remaining disciples of the Elegant Sect turned ashen while Li Rou was forced to dismiss the idea of committing suicide.

'Worse comes to worst, I'll just disfigure my face. I don't believe the Sect Leader of the Smudge Crow Sect will be interested in someone ugly...' Li Rou thought to herself. At the same time, she regretted not listening to her master and joined a stronger sect. If she had listened to her master, she would be able to help the Elegant Sect. After all, the Smudge Crow Sect would not dare to mess with the Elegant Sect if they had the backing of a stronger sect.

After all, the Smudge Crow Sect was only a sixth-grade sect with a Celestial Lord. With Li Rou's innate talent, she could easily join a stronger sect if she was willing. It was not impossible for her to join a first-grade sect since she had become a Celestial King at a relatively young age.

In the end, under Fang Ji's threats, Li Rou and the remaining disciples from the Elegant Sect were captured by Fang Ji and his men.

During the journey to the Smudge Crow Sect, the image of a tall man appeared in Li Rou's mind as she thought to herself, 'Brother Feng, I'm sorry. It seems like we won't be able to reunite. After disfiguring myself, I plan to kill myself. I'll never let them take me alive...'

Following that, a handsome young man dressed in purple robes appeared in Li Rou's mind. 'Tian'er, mother will continue watching over you in the afterlife. I hope you, Ke'er, Fei'er, Si Ling, and Nian Tian will live a good life...'

At this moment, a teenage girl held onto Li Rou's arm and said tremblingly, "Junior aunt, I'm really scared..."

Li Rou's gaze softened as she looked at the teenage girl; she was reminded of her granddaughter, Duan Si Ling. She tried to comfort the teenage girl by saying, "Don't be afraid, Little Qin. You're young, and your potential is limitless. You'll definitely be able to escape when the opportunity arises..."

Although Li Rou knew it was nigh impossible to escape once they entered the Smudge Crow Sect, she wanted to give the teenager a little bit of comfort.

As expected, the teenage girl's expression eased a lot after listening to Li Rou's words. However, after a moment, she asked anxiously, "What about you, junior aunt? And my senior sisters, what will happen to them?"

"W-we will find a way..." Li Rou said as she forced a smile on her face. She sighed inwardly. She was not afraid of death, but she regretted not being able to her son before she had to die. Compared to the others, she was separated from her son for an even longer time.

At this time, Li Rou's eyes suddenly widened. While she was thinking about her son, she unexpectedly received a message.

...

"Tian'er, I received a reply from your mother!" Duan Ru Feng exclaimed excitedly.

Duan Ru Feng had received a reply from Li Rou as soon as all of them arrived in the Purple Revelation Heaven.

Duan Ling Tian, who was visiting the Purple Revelation Heaven for the first time, was briefly stunned. Then, he asked with equal excitement, "Mother's here? Where is she now?"

"She's in the Purple Revelation Territory," Duan Ru Feng replied. Soon after, flames of fury appeared in Duan Ru Feng's eyes.

Duan Ru Feng's sudden reaction did not escape Duan Ling Tian's eyes. Upon sensing his father's anger, he asked grimly, "Father, did something happen to mother?"

Duan Ru Feng said gravely, "If we arrived a few days later, we might not be able to see your mother again..."

Duan Ling Tian's expression changed immediately. "What happened?"

"Let's get moving. I'll tell you about it during the journey," Duan Ru Feng said.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He said anxiously, "Let's head to the nearest transportation site. Father, ask mother about the nearest Transportation Formation to her... If she's not sure, ask her about famous landmarks around her..."

Chapter 3398: A Fortuitous Encounter For You

The Smudge Crow Sect was a sixth-grade sect that was located in a barren and desolate mountain range. There were hardly any human activities in its surroundings. However, hidden behind the mountains was a bustling estate with many buildings. The sect's estate looked like paradise.

"Ninth Elder?"

When Li Rou and the others were being escorted into the Smudge Crow Sect's estate, they ran into another group of members from the Elegant Sect that was also caught by the Smudge Crow Sect.

Li Rou saw a beautiful lady who looked rather miserable at this moment and at least a dozen disciples behind her.

"Seventh Elder?" Li Rou smiled bitterly. She did not expect to meet the Seventh Elder of the Elegant Sect and the other disciples outside of the Smudge Crow Sect's estate. It seemed like although the Elegant Sect members had deliberately fled in different directions, many of them were still caught by the Smudge Crow Sect.

The beautiful lady said to Li Rou through Voice Transmission, "Our Sect Leader has committed suicide... Ninth Elder, what did the Elegant Sect do wrong to suffer such a fate? If it weren't for my two disciples, I would follow in the Sect Leader's footsteps..." Burning hatred could be heard in her voice as she spoke.

At this moment, an old man, the person who captured the Seventh Elder of the Elegant Sect and the other disciples, said to Fang Ji, "Third Elder, you caught quite a number of them..."

The old man stepped forward and looked at Li Rou from head to toe before he said, "This must be the Ninth Elder of the Elegant Sect, Li Rou, right? The woman our Sect Leader has taken a liking to? Although she's quite pretty, I heard the Sect Leader wants her because of her innate talent. He's hoping she would be able to bear children with a high innate talent for him. Our sect will definitely be able to become a fifth or fourth-grade sect in the future if their children inherit her innate talent..."

"Fifth Elder, you captured quite a lot of them as well," Fang Ji replied with a faint smile as he looked at the group of Elegant Sect members whom the old man captured.

Meanwhile, Li Rou's expression changed slightly. She realized how naive she had been to think she could stop the advances from the Sect Leader of the Smudge Crow Sect if she disfigured her face. Since the Sect Leader of the Smudge Crow Sect was after innate talent, it would be pointless even if she disfigured her face. If she really bore children for him, he would definitely use their children to control her in the future. She was shocked by his plans. Following that, she sighed in relief. 'Thank the heavens that Brother Feng is on his way...'

'Brother Feng is with Tian'er. He has been reunited with Si Ling, Tian Wu, and Senior Brother Feng as well. I can't believe that brat found another woman. What kind of woman managed to move him before he could even save Ke'er?' Li Rou was no longer afraid now that she knew Duan Ru Feng was coming to her rescue. Moreover, he had told her he was confident about taking the Smudge Crow Sect down. Not only was her husband a Celestial Lord now, but her son was now a Celestial Emperor.

'Tian'er is now a Celestial Emperor... He must have suffered a lot before this...' Li Rou felt distressed when she thought about Duan Ling Tian. Although she was happy to learn her son had grown so strong, she knew her son's achievements did not come easy.

At this time, Fang Ji handed the disciples with Li Rou to the old man.

“Ninth Elder!”

The expressions of the Elegant Sect disciples who were with Li Rou changed drastically now that they were being separated from her. They had grown attached to her after everything they had been through, after all. How could they not feel reluctant and uneasy now that they had to part with her who had become their pillar of strength?

“Junior aunt!” the teenager cried out. As she reached for Li Rou, she was forcibly taken away.

After the old man took everyone away, only Li Rou and Fang Ji were left. Fang Ji said nonchalantly, “Elder Li Rou, please follow me to meet the Sect Leader...”

“Fang Ji,” Li Rou stood still as she looked at Fang Ji and solemnly said, “If you’re willing to let me go, I’ll point you to a fortuitous encounter.”

“Let you go? Impossible!” Fang Ji was briefly stunned by her words. Then, he said impatiently, “Elder Li Rou, don’t blame me for being rude if you still refuse to move...”

Fang Ji retorted, “Since it’s innate talent, doesn’t it mean you’re born with it?”

“Born with it?” Li Rou laughed. “I ascended from a mundane realm. How high can my innate talent be?”

A shocked expression appeared on Fang Ji’s face, “You’re from a mundane realm?”

Fang Ji had also ascended from a mundane realm. He was a monstrous talent back when he was in the mundane realm but was mediocre after he ascended. He could not compare to the celestials who were born in the Devata Realms. Therefore, he was keenly aware of the gap between those who ascended and those who were born in Devata Realms.

“Elder Fang Ji, you don’t believe me?” Li Rou shook her head. “If that’s the case, forget what I said. If you let me go, I planned to tell you about how my innate talent soared so high. Since you’re uninterested, bring me to your Sect Leader. If I could choose, I’d rather make a deal with you since I’m afraid he would renege on the deal...” She looked at Fang Ji meaningfully at the end of her words.

Fang Ji remained silent. He studied Li Rou’s face intently, looking for signs that she was lying. In the end, he said, “Elder Li Rou, you should know words alone won’t be enough to convince me...”

Li Rou did not seem to care that Fang Ji did not believe her as she said, “In the past, I chanced upon a place. The Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy in that place is different from that in the Devata Realms, they are much richer. There was a skeleton at the entrance of that place along with a Memory Celestial Talisman that contained the deceased’s final message. He had said that the place I chanced upon is a remnant of a Realm of God. I didn’t know what Realms of Gods are until I met a powerhouse while I was wandering the world. The Realms of Gods are realms that surpass Devata Realms. It’s where people who have attained godhood, meaning those who’ve broken through the stage of a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor, lived. After absorbing the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy from that remnant of a Realm of God, I was transformed and my innate talent rose...”

“If what you say is true, why didn’t you reveal it to those from the Elegant Sect? Weren’t you close to your master?” Fang Ji asked skeptically. Nevertheless, a hint of greed could be seen flashing in the depths of his eyes. It seemed like he was somewhat persuaded by Li Rou’s words.

Fang Ji had naturally heard of the Realms of Gods. If Li Rou was not lying about that place she entered, there was no doubt the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy there was far superior to any places in the Devata Realms. It was not impossible for that place to raise one’s talent. Alas, he was unaware that he would not gain much even if he went to such a place. The Heaven and Earth Energy Spirit could only raise the innate talent and change the constitution of those who had yet to become Celestials.

“Of course, I told my master about that place. However, she was not interested since her time was limited. She warned me and told me to keep the place a secret in fear that it would bring trouble to me so I didn’t tell anyone else about it,” Li Rou said. Then, she said warily, “Elder Fang Ji, if you want to know where that place is located, let’s make a deal. You better not think of killing me after I reveal the location of that place to you...”

Fang Ji said, “Am I, Fang Ji, that kind of person? Alright, what else do you want in exchange apart from your freedom”

“I’m still thinking about it. I’ll continue thinking about it during our journey to the remnant of a Realm of Gods. I’ll let you know once I made up my mind,” Li Rou said.

“Alright.” Fang Ji nodded. Despite his words, he had no intention of letting Li Rou live after Li Rou led him to the remnant of a Realm of God.

Chapter 3399: Scholar Woods City

In the end, Fang Ji believed Li Rou’s words and decided to follow her to the remnant from a Realm of Gods. Needless to say, he no longer brought Li Rou to the Sect Leader of the Smudge Crow Sect. Before leaving the sect, he brought his son, whom he loved, and his three disciples, whom he valued very much. Since he decided to free Li Rou in exchange for a fortuitous encounter, he decided to leave the Smudge Crow Sect for good.

Fang Ji’s only son, Fang Chun, was also a Celestial King; he was also stronger than Li Rou. He raised an eyebrow when he found out about his father’s plan and said, “Isn’t this too risky?”

“Are you worried she’s lying to me?” Fang Ji looked at his son affectionately as he said, “Rest assured, Chun’er. She won’t dare to lie to me. Moreover, it doesn’t benefit her at all to lie. She would suffer an excruciating death if she lied to me... She could’ve lived a good life if she had stayed with the Sect Leader...” At the end of his words, he glanced at Li Rou warningly.

Li Rou remained calm, further convincing Fang Ji that she was not lying.

At this moment, a middle-aged man, Fang Ji’s eldest disciple who was stronger than Fang Chun, said menacingly, “Second Junior Brother, you’re overthinking things. She’s no match for us at all. All of us are stronger than her, and she’s outnumbered. How is she going to escape if she lied to us? Even if she lures us into a trap and manages to kill or injure one of us, she still won’t be able to escape...” At the end of his words, he smiled disdainfully.

Following that, Fang Ji's remaining two disciples chimed in, "That's right. Second Senior Brother. Eldest Senior Brother is right. There's nothing she can do to us..."

Fang Chun was aware of these things as well. It was just that he could not help but ask the question. After having his thoughts confirmed, he felt at ease. Following that, he solemnly said, "Let's hurry up and leave. From now on, we're no longer members of the Smudge Crow Sect. If the Sect Leader finds out we brought Li Rou away, he will never let us off..."

"It won't take long before one of us becomes a Celestial Lord after entering the remnant of a Realm of Gods. At that time, the Sect Leader won't dare to act recklessly against us. Who knows if all of us advanced at the same time, he might even have to step down from his position and let master be the Sect Leader of the Smudge Crow Sect..." Fang Ji's first disciple said. Then, he turned to Fang Ji and said ingratiatingly, "Master, thank you for giving me such an amazing opportunity. Rest assured, I'll be loyal to you even after my strength improves..."

Fang Ji's remaining two disciples nodded as well and expressed their gratitude.

Fang Ji nodded; he was delighted to see his disciples were loyal to him. He decided to bring his three disciples along because he needed a few trustworthy helpers. He was an ambitious person. After he improved his strength, he decided to set his sight on a force that was stronger than the sixth-grade Smudge Crow Sect.

"Lead the way," Fang Ji said to Li Rou coldly, "You better not be lying. Now that we've left the Smudge Crow Sect, there's nothing stopping us from killing you if you lie to us..."

Fang Ji naturally wanted to leave the Smudge Crow Sect as soon as he could. First, he could not wait to undergo a transformation and raise his innate talent. Second, he needed to leave before the Sect Leader of the Smudge Crow Sect realized he had betrayed the sect and taken Li Rou away. It would not take long for the Sect Leader of the Smudge Crow Sect to discover what he had done and send people to hunt him down.

"It doesn't benefit me to lie to you at all..." Li Rou said calmly, "If you go back on your words, trust that I've secured a way to get back at you..."

Fang Ji's eyes flashed coldly before he said, "Don't worry. I won't go back on my words."

Following that, Li Rou asked, "Where's the nearest transportation site? We need to go there first..." In fact, she knew the location of the nearest transportation site, but she deliberately asked Fang Ji to lead her there.

"The Scholar Woods City," Fang Ji replied before he asked, "The place you mentioned isn't in the Purple Revelation Territory?"

"That's right." Li Rou nodded.

Fang Ji did not say anything as he led Li Rou, his son, and his three disciples to the Scholar Woods City. At the same time, his son and three disciples surrounded Li Rou as they traveled to prevent her from escaping.

At the same time, Li Rou sighed in relief inwardly. In fact, she had only learned about remnants of Realms of Gods from Duan Ling Tian earlier. He had told her about the remnants of Realms of Gods and came up with this idea to keep her safe before their arrival. Since she truly came from a mundane realm and was transformed during her time in the Divine Offering Realm, it was not difficult to convince Fang Ji at all.

Before deciding on this plan, Duan Ling Tian had suggested to Li Rou that she tell Fang Ji she had the support of a Celestial Emperor. However, after thinking about it, he thought it would be difficult to convince Fang Ji. Therefore, in the end, they decided to lie about the remnant of a Realm of Gods. After all, greed was part of human nature. As an elder from a sixth-grade force, it was unlike Fang Ji could become a Celestial Lord in this life. How could he let go of a chance to improve his talent and cultivation base?

Before leaving the Smudge Crow Sect, Li Rou had also told Duan Ling Tian that she was heading to the Scholar Woods City.

...

When Duan Ling Tian and the others arrived in the Purple Revelation Territory, they were transported to the middle of nowhere. It seemed like he was somewhere between the Smudge Crow Sect and Elegant Sect. Since Li Rou would be in more danger if she continued staying in the Smudge Crow Sect, he thought it was best for her to stall for time by leaving the Smudge Crow Sect while they looked for her.

“Do you know where Scholar Woods City is?” Duan Ling Tian asked Elder Huo.

Whoosh!

Elder Huo transformed into a flaming red Three-legged Golden Crow in just a blink of an eye. He carried Duan Ling Tian and Duan Ru Feng on his back, traveling a great distance each time he flapped his wings. If those who could catch Elder Huo’s movement saw him at this moment, they would have mistaken him for the sun.

Finally...

“We’ve arrived.”

Although the Scholar Woods City was quite far away, Duan Ling Tian and Duan Ru Feng arrived quickly thanks to Elder Huo.

Duan Ling Tian sent a message to Li Rou as soon as he arrived and was relieved when he learned that she had yet to arrive.

“Father, let’s intercept them.”

Since they had arrived at the Scholar Woods City and roughly knew the direction to the Smudge Crow Sect, it would not be difficult to intercept Fang Ji who was on his way to the Scholar Woods City.

However, just as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he received another message from Li Rou.

“Tian’er, we’re taking a detour to get to the Scholar Woods City. They must be afraid of being discovered by the people from the Smudge Crow Sect. It’s best if you and your father wait for me in the Scholar Woods City.”

After agreeing to his mother’s request, Duan Ling Tian updated his father about the change in plan.

Following that, the father and son rode on Elder Huo’s back and soared up into the sky while they waited for Li Rou’s arrival.

Elder Huo extended his Divine Consciousness and shrouded the entire Scholar Woods City. As soon as Li Rou stepped into the area shrouded by his Divine Consciousness, he would be immediately alerted of her presence and whereabouts.

Elder Huo was not only a titled Celestial Emperor, but he was also a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor. The strongest person in the Scholar Woods City was just a mere Celestial Lord so how could anyone detect Elder Huo’s Divine Consciousness?

...

A few hours later.

“They’ve arrived.”

Duan Ling Tian and Duan Ru Feng’s eyes lit up as soon as they heard Elder Huo’s words.

Duan Ru Feng was so overwhelmed with emotions that his body trembled slightly. It had been a long time since he last saw his wife.

“Let’s go!”

Swoosh!

The trio stirred up a gust of wind as they vanished without a trace.

...

Meanwhile, Li Rou who was being held captive by Fang Ji and his son and disciples were somewhere near the eastern side of the Scholar Woods City.

“Li Rou, are you done thinking?” Fang Ji asked impatiently.

“No.” Li Rou frowned. “Fang Ji, it’s unfair that you brought so many people with you. I have a feeling you’ll go back on your words once I reveal the location of the remnant of the Realm of Gods to you.”

Chapter 3400: The Law of Life

“Aren’t you cornering me by doing this?” Li Rou looked at Fang Ji with a dark expression.

Fang Ji chuckled. “Li Rou, you’re being too suspicious. Look, you can continue to think of ways to guarantee your safety if you don’t believe me. I’m sure you’ll come up with something. Why don’t we step into the Transportation Formation first?” He tried to put Li Rou at ease, afraid Li Rou would change her mind about leading them to the remnant of a Realm of Gods.

Li Rou scoffed. She did not move as she said, "Fang Ji, do you think I'm a fool? We're not going anywhere until I come up with a way to completely secure my safety before leading you there..."

The expressions of Fang Ji, his son, and his disciples turned rather unsightly after listening to Li Rou's words.

Fang Ji said frostily, "Li Rou, I'm warning you not to make a fuss. Otherwise, you'll have to face the consequences. It's not too late for us to bring you back to the Smudge Crow Sect. I'll tell the Sect Leader you escaped and I brought my son and disciples to recapture you. At that time, not only would the Sect Leader not blame us, but he would even reward us for bringing you back..."

Li Rou said airily, "Fine, bring me back to the Smudge Crow Sect then..."

"You!" Fang Ji's earlier words were naturally just to intimidate Li Rou. How could he really be willing to return to the Smudge Crow Sect now that he knew about the remnant of a Realm of Gods? He took a deep breath to suppress his anger before he asked, "What do you want to do then?"

Li Rou pretended to furrow her brows as though she was deep in thought and said, "Let me think about it..."

After a dozen breaths passed, Fang Ji grew impatient again. He said urgently, "Are you done? If you continue to waste time, we'll need to leave the Scholar Woods City now and use another transportation site. Otherwise, the members of the Smudge Crow Sect might find us here!"

"I'm done," Li Rou finally said.

Fang Ji was slightly startled. He did not expect Li Rou to cooperate so easily. "What did you come up with?"

Li Rou shook her head and said, "It's unnecessary to talk about it..."

Fang Ji, Fang Chun, and Fang Ji's three disciples were baffled by Li Rou's words.

Swoosh!

At this moment, a streak of light suddenly swept toward Fang Ji and the others at the speed of light. They instinctively retreated in fear, they could sense a formidable energy from the streak of light. At this moment, none of them cared about Li Rou and seemed to have forgotten all about her.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

When the five men regained their senses, they discovered Li Rou was no longer alone. Three people had appeared next to her: a handsome green-clad man, a handsome purple-clad young man, and an old man dressed in a long red robe.

At this moment, the green-clad man was hugging Li Rou tightly.

"Rou'er... I finally found you..."

"Brother Feng."

Li Rou hugged Duan Ru Feng tightly as though she would never let go for the rest of her life.

Meanwhile, the expressions of Fang Ji, Fang Chun, and Fang Ji's disciples changed drastically when they looked at the purple-clad young man who was glaring at them. It was clear to them that the three newcomers were stronger than them.

"M-my lords... W-who are you?" Fang Ji asked with a pale face.

The cultivation world was where the strong were revered. Fang Ji naturally had to lower himself before such strong powerhouses.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Fang Ji meaningfully as the corners of lips lifted into a disdainful smile before he replied, "I'm Li Rou is my son..."

The five men's expressions changed drastically as soon as they heard Duan Ling Tian's words. The person before them who was at least a top Celestial Lord was Li Rou's son? They found this difficult to accept. Li Rou was from the mundane realm; how could her son be so powerful?

Without any warning, vines suddenly shot out and restrained the five men before they could even react.

"No!"

"My lord, please spare us!"

Duan Ling Tian disregarded them.

The vines suddenly twined around the five men's abdomens and held them in the air. At the same time, they could feel a pressure bearing down on them as time passed, slowly suffocating them.

"T-the law of space!"

The five men were shocked. They could not even move a finger after being restrained by Duan Ling Tian's Celestial Origin Energy that had been boosted with the law of space.

"He's no ordinary Celestial Lord!"

It did not cross Fang Ji's mind at all that Duan Ling Tian was a Celestial Emperor. He only assumed Duan Ling Tian was a powerful Celestial Lord like the Sect Leader of the Smudge Crow Sect. He briefly considered requesting help from the sect but quickly dismissed the idea. After all, it was likely he would provoke the three men in front of him and would be killed before help even arrived.

Fang Ji pleaded, "M-my lord... Please have mercy! I was only following the orders of the Sect Leader of the Smudge Crow Sect. I have left the sect. Please look into this matter if you don't believe me. Moreover, I intend to set your mother free..."

"Set my mother free?" Duan Ling Tian laughed. "Even if that's really the case, wasn't it so you could enter the remnant of a Realm of Gods?"

Fang Ji's expression changed again. His heart sank; he did not expect Duan Ling Tian to be aware of this matter. Based on the unconcealed killing intent flashing in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, he knew he was doomed. Even then, he could not help but ask, "My lord, is the remnant of the Realm of Gods real?"

“I’ll tell you about it slowly.”

With just a thought, sword rays appeared out of thin air and slashed at the five men. The sword rays drew blood, but the injuries were not fatal.

Duan Ling Tian did not intend to let these men die an easy death after hearing about their dirty deeds from Li Rou. Moreover, the people from the Elegant Sect had taken good care of his mother, how could he let their deaths go unavenged?

“My lord, please grant me a quick death!”

“My lord, I beg you!”

The five men could not endure the excruciating pain and pleaded one after another for a quick death. They were completely restrained by the law of space’s Restraining Profundity that they could not even mobilize their Celestial Origin Energies to commit suicide.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian said, “Be patient. Let me tell you about the remnant of a Realm of Gods...” He continued to say slowly as the five men cried out miserably in pain, “Remnants of Realms of Gods truly exist. However, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy there can’t do anything to improve one’s innate talent if once you become a celestial. It can only increase the cultivation speed of a celestial. As you’ve guessed, my mother has never been to a remnant of a Realm of God. Although I have been to one, I don’t remember where it’s located anymore. Even if I can bring you there, it’s pointless since the Heaven and Earth Spirit Energy there had been exhausted...”

The five men regretted their actions upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words. Not only did they betray the Smudge Crow Sect for nothing, but they even had to pay with their lives. Alas, it was too late for regrets.

Duan Ling Tian had cast a Noise Cancelling Formation so the five men’s wretched cries would not disturb his parents’ reunion. After he was done with saying what he wanted to say, he decided to end their misery. However, just as he was about to make a move, a wave of energy swept toward him, stopping him from killing the five men.

“Young man, all lives are cherished by the heavens. You should show mercy...”

Soon enough, an old monk dressed in a kasaya descended from the sky. With every step he took, a vibrant lotus with rich energy would bloom under his feet. After he arrived in front of Duan Ling Tian, he raised his hand and released a wave of energy toward the five men who were on the brink of death.

Duan Ling Tian watched as the five men’s wounds began to heal at a speed visible to the naked eyes. Based on the powerful life force, he could tell the old man had comprehended the law of life, one of the Four Supreme Laws. Although this was not the first time he had encountered someone who comprehended the law of life, there was no doubt the old man was the strongest of them all.