

Chapter 3601: A Glorious Heaven Sect's Disciple?

Not all of the fruits in the Realms of Gods were divine fruits; the majority of them were Celestial Fruits. Similarly, the pills in the Realms of Gods were not all divine pills, and the majority were Celestial Pills.

This was especially true for a small city like Descent Mountain City, which was located in a remote area of the Profound Energy Land. Most of the pills being sold were Celestial Pills, and there were very few divine pills being sold. Moreover, the few divine pills that were for sale were sold at a high price.

In Descent Mountain City, the three best medicine shops were owned by the Qian family, the Meng family, and the Cloudy Morning Sect. The Qian family, the Meng family, and the Cloudy Morning Sect were three of the four strongest forces in Descent Mountain City. The fourth strongest force was the Heaven Martial Sect. Although the Heaven Martial Sect owned medicine shops as well, due to a lack of skilled alchemists, their medicine shops were not as good compared to the other three forces.

The Qian family's medicine shop mostly sold Celestial Pills. The few divine pills they sold were exorbitantly priced so very few people could afford them.

When Duan Ling Tian arrived at the entrance of the medicine shop owned by the Qian family, which was called the Rejuvenation Tower, one of the two workers guarding the entrance greeted him enthusiastically.

"Sir, how may I help you? What are you looking for?"

"I'm here to exchange for some divine rocks, and I want to have a look at the pills you carry in your shop," Duan Ling Tian replied.

Upon hearing this, the worker's eyes lit up. "This way please, sir." As he led Duan Ling Tian into the shop, he continued to say, "Sir, there are three floors in the Rejuvenation Tower. The ordinary Celestial Pills are on the first floor; the rare Celestial Pills are on the second floor; the supreme Celestial Pills, and the few divine pills we have are on the third floor. As for exchanging for divine rocks, you can exchange for a small number on the first floor, and if you're exchanging for a huge number, you can do so on the second floor."

After saying that, the worker asked curiously, "Sir, how many divine rocks do you want?"

"1,000 taels worth of divine rocks."

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, the worker was so shocked that he stopped in his tracks immediately. After all, 1,000 taels worth of divine rocks was an astronomical figure for a worker like him.

In fact, even in the Qian family, apart from the head of the family and the gods, none of them could easily bring out so many divine rocks.

A tael worth of divine rocks was equivalent to 100 supreme Celestial Crystals. 1,000 taels worth of Celestial Crystals were equivalent to 100,000 supreme Celestial Crystals.

“Sir, a-are you joking?” the worker asked in disbelief when he regained his senses.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at the worker and said, “Joking? If the Rejuvenation Tower is unable to exchange so many divine rocks for me then I’ll go to another place.”

The exchange rate for divine rocks in Descent Mountain City was different from the general exchange rate for most places. For small cities like Descent Mountain City, the exchange rate was 10% higher than the general exchange rate in big cities. For example, according to the general exchange rate, one could exchange for 1 tael of divine rocks with 100 supreme Celestial Crystals. However, in places like Descent Mountain City, one needed 110 supreme Celestial Crystals to exchange for a tael of divine rocks. Subsequently, those in remote cities would go to the big cities to exchange for divine rocks using the general exchange rate.

The reason most people in remote cities did not travel to the big cities to exchange for divine rocks despite the better exchange rate was due to the dangerous journey. After all, the journey to big cities was fraught with danger. Unless they had the protection of a god, most people would not travel to the big cities to exchange for divine rocks.

“Sir, please wait for a moment while I speak to the shopkeeper,” the worker said before he hurried away to look for the Rejuvenation Tower’s shopkeeper. After all, he was not qualified to handle such a huge transaction.

The worker was filled with excitement when he thought about Duan Ling Tian’s transaction. After all, the commission he would receive from Duan Ling Tian’s transaction alone was huge even if he would only get 1% of Duan Ling Tian’s transaction.

In the Rejuvenation Tower, one would need to pay 110,000 supreme Celestial Crystals to exchange for 1,000 taels worth of divine rocks. This meant that the Rejuvenation Tower would earn 10,000 supreme Celestial Crystals. 1% of 10,000 supreme Celestial Crystals was 100 supreme Celestial Crystals, which was ten times more than the Celestial Crystals in his possession now. If the transaction went through, his life would change completely.

Soon enough, the worker returned with an old man dressed in a light blue robe. The old man had a medium build, his appearance was ordinary, and he had long grayish-white hair. Despite being old, he looked energetic.

“Sir, you want to exchange for 1,000 taels worth of divine rocks?”

“Yes.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. Then, he waved his hand casually.

Thump!

110,000 supreme Celestial Crystals appeared out of thin air in a pile next to Duan Ling Tian in just a blink of an eye.

Upon seeing this, the old man’s expression changed immediately.

“There are exactly 110,00 supreme Celestial Crystals here,” Duan Ling Tian said as he glanced at the old man.

The old man nodded repeatedly as he said, "Indeed. I've just checked with my Divine Consciousness. There's no mistake."

"Can the Rejuvenation Tower exchange 1,000 taels of divine rocks for me? If not, I'll look for another place," Duan Ling Tian said again.

"Of course, we can!" the old man hurriedly said with a smile, "Sir, I've already sent someone to bring the divine rocks over. They'll be here in a quarter of an hour. Please wait for a moment."

The old man's attitude toward Duan Ling Tian had changed completely. He was incredibly polite and humble now. This was only natural. After all, a person who could casually bring out 110,000 supreme Celestial Crystals had to be extraordinary. Moreover, the purple-clad young man in front of him had an extraordinary bearing. It was clear the purple-clad young man was not an ordinary person. Since he would be earning a lot from the purple-clad young man, he naturally did not dare to neglect the purple-clad young man.

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Sir, I'm Qian Tong, the shopkeeper of the Rejuvenation Tower. I'm also the seventh elder of the Qian family. How should I address you, sir?" The old man did not forget to inquire about Duan Ling Tian when he introduced himself. He wanted to try and obtain as much information as he could about Duan Ling Tian. If Duan Ling Tian was just a wealthy person without the support of a strong force, the Qian family could rob Duan Ling Tian of his wealth.

"Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian did not bother to hide his name. Currently, there was no way anyone in the Realms of Gods had heard of his name. Perhaps, after 300 years, when the passages between the Realms of Gods and Devata Realms reopened, his name would finally spread to the Realms of Gods.

"I see. So you're Young Master Duan," Qian Tong said as he smiled. Then, he asked, "Which force do you belong to, Young Master Duan?"

Then, Qian Tong feigned embarrassment as he said, "I'm sorry for my intrusive question. It's fine if Young Master Duan doesn't answer my question."

"It's fine," Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, "I came here with a few friends without the knowledge of the elders in my sect. I'm from the Glorious Heaven Sect."

The Glorious Heaven Sect was the sect that Ye Bei Yuan, who had led Duan Ling Tian to a base camp in the Realm Battlefield, belonged to.

Although Duan Ling Tian was unsure of the Glorious Heaven Sect's status in the Profound Energy Land, he was certain it could not be too bad since they had an intermediate Lord of Gods like Ye Bei Yuan. Naturally, he was not sure if Qian Tong had heard of the Glorious Heaven Sect. After all, although Lords of Gods were not too many in this area, there were quite a lot of them in the Profound Energy Land.

As it turned out, Qian Tong seemed to know the Heaven Glorious Sect. His expression turned more respectful and awe could be seen in his eyes as he said, "So you're from the Glorious Heaven Sect. Please forgive me if I've acted rudely earlier, Young Master Duan."

After Qian Tong finished speaking, he bowed repeatedly.

Upon seeing this, the worker standing behind Qian Tong bowed as well. An astonished expression could be seen on his face at this moment. Clearly, he did not expect the customer he had served earlier was from the Glorious Heaven Sect.

The Glorious Heaven Sect was a famous sect from the Eastern Ridge Mansion in the Eastern Region. Although they were not the strongest force in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, they were still famous since they had many powerhouses, including an Emperor of Gods. Hence, the sect was considered rather powerful as well.

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The Qian family mansion was located in the west of Descent Mountain City, and it occupied a vast area.

The Qian family's elders and disciples patrolled the sky above the mansion, causing many who passed by to avoid the mansion.

At this moment, Qian Yue Jin, the head of the Qian family, was shocked after reading the message that had been sent by Qian Tong, the seventh elder of the Qian family. He was astonished that a young man had brought out 110,000 supreme Celestial Crystals to exchange for 1,000 taels worth of divine rocks in the Rejuvenation Tower.

After all, the Qian family only had tens of thousands of taels worth of divine rocks. Hence, 1,000 taels worth of divine rocks was a considerable number for the Qian family.

Although this transaction was very profitable, Qian Yue Jin could not help but have other thoughts. He wondered if they could snatch the customer's Celestial Crystals away. Hence, he told Qian Tong to find out more about the young man's background.

Qian Yue Jin was further shocked when he received Qian Tong's reply. He did not expect the customer to belong to the Glorious Heaven Sect.

"A Glorious Heaven Sect's disciple? Is it true?" Qian Yue Jin felt skeptical. After all, he could not figure out why a disciple from a prominent sect would come to a small city like the Descent Mountain City. Descent Mountain City could not compare to the Eastern Ridge Mansion in the Eastern Region at all. To those from big cities, Descent Mountain City was a remote and insignificant place.

"I can't confirm if it's the truth or not. However, based on his speech and temperament, it doesn't seem like he's lying," Qian Tong replied soon after.

Qian Yue Jin replied through Voice Transmission, "Even if he's from the Glorious Heaven Sect, we can still deal with him as long as he's not a god.. As long as we don't leave any evidence behind, the Qian family won't have any problems..."

Chapter 3602: The Valley Master of the Glorious Heaven Sect's Moon Shadow Valley

Although Qian Yue Jin was greedy, he knew only disaster awaited him and the Qian family if news of him killing a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect spread.

“I’ll personally bring the 1,000 taels of divine rocks over to further test him,” Qian Yue Jin replied to Qian Tong.

Although Qian Tong had told Duan Ling Tian that someone was already bringing the 1,000 taels of divine rocks over, the fact was the Qian family had yet to send anyone over to the Rejuvenation Tower.

It was not that surprising that Qian Yue Jin, the head of the Qian family, was personally bringing the divine rocks to the Rejuvenation Tower. After all, many in the family had never even seen such a huge number of divine rocks, let alone possessing them. This was also the case for the direct descendants of the Qian family. Hence, they could not be trusted to send the divine rocks over. Only an important figure in the Qian family like Qian Yue Jin was qualified to bring the divine rocks over.

“When I arrive, you’ll address me as Grand Elder. Remind the other workers not to reveal my identity and to address me as Grand Elder as well...” Qian Yue Jin sent another message to Qian Tong while he made his way to the Rejuvenation Tower.

Qian Tong naturally did not dare to disobey Qian Yue Jin’s words. As soon as he received the message, he hurriedly spoke to the other workers. After that, he said to Duan Ling Tian with a smile, “Young Master Duan, the Grand Elder of the Qian family is on his way here with your divine rocks. Please wait for a moment.”

Duan Ling Tian did not reply to Qian Tong and merely glanced at Qian Tong. This was the second time Qian Tong had told him the divine rocks were on the way here.

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About a quarter of an hour later, Duan Ling Tian finally saw the Grand Elder of the Qian family.

The Grand Elder of the Qian family was a middle-aged man dressed in a brocade robe. He had bushy eyebrows and a pair of bright eyes. He had a very dignified air about him.

“You’re the Grand Elder of the Qian family?” Duan Ling Tian asked skeptically. Based on what he had previously heard, the person in front of him was completely different from the Grand Elder of the Qian family. He thought that there was a possibility the person in front of him was not really the Grand Elder of the Qian family. Although he had never met the Grand Elder of the Qian family, he had heard of the Grand Elder of the Qian family when he was gathering information in the Tassel Restaurant. He had heard the Grand Elder of the Qian family was a slender gray-haired old man with a ruddy complexion. Moreover, the Grand Elder of the Qian family had a distinguishing mark: a crescent-shaped mark on his glabella. For all these reasons, he was certain the middle-aged man dressed in a brocade robe in front of him was a fake.

Duan Ling Tian wondered who would pretend to be the Grand Elder of the Qian family at this time. Moreover, the staff at the Rejuvenation Tower was cooperatively playing along and addressing the middle-aged man as the Grand Elder of the Qian family as well. He had a few guesses, but when he saw the birthmark under the right ear of the ‘Grand Elder of the Qian family’, he knew the other party’s identity immediately. He was certain the middle-aged man was none other than Qian Yue Jin, the head of the Qian family. Qian Yue Jin was also a rudimentary god, one of the powerful gods, in the Qian family.

‘At Ten Directions Celestial Emperor?’ At the same time, Qian Yue Jin was probing Duan Ling Tian with his Divine Consciousness. Outwardly, he wore a harmless-looking smile on his face and said, “I’m Qian He, the Grand Elder of the Qian family. Greetings, Young Master Duan.”

“Where are the divine rocks?” Duan Ling Tian bluntly asked. He did not bother to expose Qian Yue Jin’s lies.

“It’s here.” Qian Yue Jin nodded. Despite his words, he did not hand the divine rocks to Duan Ling Tian immediately. Instead, he asked with a smile, “I’ve heard of the Glorious Heaven Sect. May I ask which branch of the Glorious Heaven Sect is Young Master Duan from?”

‘Which branch of the Glorious Heaven Sect am I from?’ Duan Ling Tian was slightly taken aback upon hearing Qian Yue Jin’s words. With this, he knew Qian Yue Jin was testing him. However, he did not panic. Instead, he calmly said, “Elder Qian He, you know about the Glorious Heaven Sect?”

“Of course.” Qian Yue Jin smiled and nodded. “After all, the Glorious Heaven Sect is a famous emperor-rank sect in the Eastern Ridge Mansion.”

In the Realms of Gods, sects with Emperors of Gods were categorized as emperor-rank sects while sects with Supreme Gods were categorized as supreme-rank sects. This applied to clans as well.

Naturally, there were differences between emperor-rank forces as well. Strong emperor-rank forces usually had more than one Emperor of Gods while weaker emperor-rank forces usually only had Emperors of Gods in the past, and presently, had no Emperors of Gods among their ranks. This applied to supreme-rank forces as well.

The Glorious Heaven Sect was considered one of the weaker emperor-rank forces. However, no matter what, they were still an emperor-rank force. Hence, despite not having any Emperors of Gods presently, they were still respected, and not many people dared to underestimate them.

For a mere head of a family in a small and remote city like Qian Yue Jin, the Glorious Heaven Sect was no different from the stronger emperor-ranks forces. It was still a force that he looked up to.

‘Eastern Ridge Mansion?’ Previously, when Duan Ling Tian was still in the Duan Clan Village, he had learned that Endless Mountain and Descent Mountain City were located in the Eastern Ridge Mansion of the Profound Energy Land’s Eastern Region. He did not expect that Glorious Heaven Sect, which he had casually mentioned, was also located in the Eastern Ridge Mansion.

Duan Ling Tian’s eyes flashed briefly upon discovering this coincidence. At the same time, he thought to himself, ‘The head of the Qian family is still trying to test me. It seems like I’ve underestimated the temptation of 1,000 taels worth of divine rocks to the Qian family...’

The truth was Duan Ling Tian initially wanted to exchange for more divine rocks. However, he did not want to draw attention to himself so he decided to only exchange for 1,000 taels worth of divine rocks. He did not expect he would still draw the attention of a god from the Qian family, especially after he had mentioned he was from the Glorious Heaven Sect.

After a brief pause, Duan Ling Tian glanced at Qian Yue Jin and calmly said, “Elder Qian He, since you’ve heard about the Glorious Heaven Sect, you must’ve heard about my master as well... My master is Ye Bei Yuan...”

Ye Bei Yuan was the old man who had helped Duan Ling Tian when Duan Ling Tian was still in the Realm Battlefield.

Due to the current situation, Duan Ling Tian had no choice but to mention Ye Bei Yuan.

He was certain that if Qian Yue Jin had heard of Ye Bei Yuan, Qian Yue Jin would not dare to act recklessly. On the other hand, if Qian Yue Jin had not heard of Ye Bei Yuan, it would mean that Qian Yue Jin did not know much about the Glorious Heaven Sect. After all, as an intermediate Lord of Gods, Ye Bei Yuan's status in the Glorious Heaven Sect must be rather high.

During the time Duan Ling Tian spent in the Tassel Restaurant, he had learned that the strongest forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion were all emperor-rank forces with Emperors of Gods. However, he had never heard anyone mention the Glorious Heaven Sect. Hence, he came to the conclusion that the Glorious Heaven Sect did not have any Emperors of Gods presently. In that case, a Lord of Gods like Ye Bei Yuan would definitely have a high status in the Glorious Heaven Sect. Therefore, he surmised that if Qian Yue Jin truly knew about the Glorious Heaven Sect, Qian Yue Jin would definitely know who Ye Bei Yuan was.

"Y-you're Lord Ye Bei Yuan's disciple?" Qian Yue Jin's eyes widened in shock as soon as he heard Duan Ling Tian's words.

On the contrary, Qian Tong and the other workers in the Rejuvenation Tower wore blank expressions on their faces. Although they had heard of the Glorious Heaven Sect, they did not even know the name of the Sect Leader of the Glorious Heaven Sect, let alone Ye Bei Yuan.

In the Qian family, no one knew much about the Glorious Heaven Sect even if they had heard of the sect. At most, a few of them only knew who the sect leader was. Only Qian Yue Jin alone had a deeper understanding of the Glorious Heaven Sect.

In fact, Qian Yue Jin was confident there were not more than five people in Descent Mountain City who knew the Glorious Heaven Sect as well as he did. Hence, when Duan Ling Tian mentioned Ye Bei Yuan, he was convinced Duan Ling Tian was not lying. In his opinion, if Duan Ling Tian was lying, Duan Ling Tian definitely would not know about Ye Bei Yuan, the Valley Master of the Moon Shadow Valley in the Glorious Heaven Sect.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Qian Yue Jin and said, "I didn't expect an elder of a small family in Descent Mountain City has heard of my master as well..."

"It's only natural since Lord Ye Bei Yuan is a prominent figure," Qian Yue Jin said. He broke out in cold sweat when he remembered he had plotted to kill Ye Bei Yuan's disciple.

For all these reasons, Duan Ling Tian managed to obtain the 1,000 taels of divine rocks without any problem.

After putting divine rocks away, Duan Ling Tian said, "During my time away from the sect, I managed to break through and become a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor. Do you have a way to obtain the Psychic Pill in Descent Mountain City?"

The Psychic Pill was beneficial for imminent gods. It would help them to break through and attain godhood. Needless to say, success was not guaranteed. Usually, the pill was more effective for those who were just half a step away from attaining godhood. Apart from that, the pill would only be effective the first time it was taken.

The Psychic Pill was a divine pill, but in the Realms of Gods, it was not considered a rare divine pill. However, in a small city like Descent Mountain City, it might be quite difficult to obtain the Psychic Pill.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, Qian Tong glanced at Qian Yue Jin. When he saw Qian Yue Jin nodding, he hurriedly said, "Young Master Duan, Psychic Pills are quite rare in Descent Mountain City. The alchemist in our Qian family only has a 10% success rate when refining the Psychic Pill. The last Psychic Pill in the Rejuvenation Tower was sold two years ago. It was the only pill that our alchemist had successfully refined in the past ten years."

The medicinal herbs needed to refine Psychic Pills were rather rare in a small city like Descent Mountain City, after all. Even the Qian family could not easily obtain them. Coupled with the low success rate, the Qian family only managed to produce a Psychic Pill every ten or twenty years.

Upon seeing the slight frown on Duan Ling Tian's face, Qian Tong hurriedly said, "However, I heard that the alchemist of the Meng family successfully refined a Psychic Pill three months ago. It was put on sale three months ago, but there has been no buyer as of now. Young Master Duan, you can go to the Meng family's Still Water Pavilion to have a look."

Duan Ling Tian asked, "How much is the Meng family selling the Psychic Pill for?"

"3,000 taels' worth of divine rocks," Qian Tong replied

Chapter 3603: The Psychic Pill

Duan Ling Tian had planned to pretend to be a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect. However, it was not his intention to pretend to be Ye Bei Yuan's disciple. If Qian Yue Jin did not try and probe him, he would not have mentioned Ye Bei Yuan, a Lord of Gods from the Glorious Heaven Sect whom he was indebted to.

Duan Ling Tian felt guilty about using Ye Bei Yuan's name and was determined to apologize to Ye Bei Yuan the next time he met Ye Bei Yuan.

After gathering more information about the Psychic Pill, Duan Ling Tian glanced at Qian Yue Jin as he thought to himself, 'Since he's convinced I'm a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect, I wonder if he'll object if I ask him to kill Qian Fei?'

Despite his thoughts, Duan Ling Tian did not act recklessly. After all, Qian Yue Jin had easily believed his lies because it only concerned 1,000 taels' worth of divine rocks. He knew if it was regarding the life and death of Qian Yue Jin's son, Qian Fei, Qian Yue Jin would definitely do a more thorough check of his background. It would not be a problem if he was truly a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect and Ye Bei Yuan's disciple. However, since he was lying, he would be exposed if any thorough investigations were made.

'It's best that I wait until I attain godhood. At that time, I'll go to the Qian family and kill Qian Fei and the god who protects him. I'll avenge those from the southern village of the Duan Clan Village!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he looked at Qian Yue Jin who was pretending to be the Grand Elder of the Qian family. Then, he said, "Elder Qian He, I'd like to exchange another 2,000 taels' worth of divine rocks."

Following that, Duan Ling Tian casually waved his hand, bringing out 220,000 supreme Celestial Crystals. Then, he said, "Go ahead and count them."

Upon seeing this, not only was Qian Tong stunned, but even Qian Yue Jin was stunned.

This was a profitable transaction. Naturally, Qian Yue Jin would not refuse Duan Ling Tian.

When Qian Yue Jin regained his senses, he said, "Young Master Duan, coincidentally, I have 2,000 taels' worth of divine rocks with me now."

Qian Yue Jin brought out the divine rocks as he spoke.

The reason why very few people counted divine rocks was due to their different sizes. Moreover, it would be too troublesome and difficult to cut them into a standard size. For this reason, most people would calculate them by weight.

Among the 2,000 taels' worth of divine rocks that Qian Yue Jin brought out, some of them were the size of an adult's fist. Just one of them weighed a few dozen taels.

Duan Ling Tian could easily tell the weight of the divine rocks as he put them into his Spatial Ring. Then, he said, "I'll take my leave now. Farewell."

With 3,000 taels' worth of divine rocks, Duan Ling Tian hurriedly made his way to the Still Water Pavilion that was owned by the Meng family. This was because Qian Tong had told him earlier that there was a Psychic Pill on sale in the Still Water Pavilion.

After Duan Ling Tian left, Qian Tong bowed again and greeted Qian Yue Jin. "Master Qian."

Similarly, the staff of the Rejuvenation Tower greeted Qian Yue Jin as well. After all, due to Qian Yue Jin's order, they had to address him as the Grand Elder of the Qian family in front of Duan Ling Tian. Now that Duan Ling Tian had left, it was only natural that they had to greet him properly.

Qian Yue Jin nodded as he put the supreme Celestial Crystals that were piled up into hills away. Then, he frowned as he looked outside, lost in his thoughts.

Upon seeing this, Qian Tong curiously asked, "Master, is Ye Bei Yuan famous in the Glorious Heaven Sect?"

"That's right. He's the Valley Master of the Moon Shadow Valley in the Glorious Heaven Sect. He's an intermediate Lord of Gods." Qian Yue Jin replied.

"An intermediate Lord of Gods?!" Qian Tong inhaled sharply.

The others were shocked by this revelation as well.

A Lord of Gods was stronger than a King of Gods. Let alone a Lord of Gods, there was not even one King of Gods in Descent Mountain City. The strongest powerhouse in the city were only intermediate gods. Even the Qian family only had one intermediate god.

“What a pity! 3,000 tael’s worth of divine rocks...” Qian Yue Jin muttered to himself as he sighed. If it were not for the fact that Duan Ling Tian was a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect and Ye Bei Yuan, he would not have let go of the 3,000 tael’s worth of divine rocks so easily. Earlier, he had probed Duan Ling Tian using his Divine Consciousness and discovered Duan Ling Tian was only a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor. Hence, he knew it would not be difficult to kill Duan Ling Tian.

If Duan Ling Tian was really a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect, as a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian could easily deal with those who were not gods in Descent Mountain City. However, there was an insurmountable gap between celestials and gods. Hence, Qian Yue Jin was confident about killing Duan Ling Tian even if Duan Ling Tian was the most talented disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect and had a high comprehension of the law. Alas, Duan Ling Tian’s background was too strong for him to make a move.

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After leaving the Rejuvenation Tower, Duan Ling Tian directly made his way to the Still Water Pavilion.

The Meng family that owned the Still Water Pavilion was as powerful as the Qian family. A few months ago, they announced they were putting a Psychic Pill on sale, attracting a lot of attention. However, even after a few months had passed, no one bought the Psychic Pill.

Naturally, there were many people who wanted the Psychic Pill. However, all of them could not afford it.

Perhaps, only the strongest forces in and around Descent Mountain City could come up with 3,000 tael’s worth of divine rocks to buy the Psychic Pill. The smaller forces certainly did not possess so many divine rocks.

After a worker led Duan Ling Tian into the Still Water Pavilion, Duan Ling Tian said without beating around the bush, “I want the Psychic Pill.”

“The Psychic Pill?!” The worker was shocked by Duan Ling Tian’s words.

Even the customers in the Still Water Pavilion were shocked when they heard Duan Ling Tian’s words.

At this moment, everyone’s attention was focused on Duan Ling Tian.

“Who’s this young man? I don’t think I’ve seen him before.”

“I’ve met all the young talents from the Qian family, Cloudy Morning Sect, and the Heaven Martial Sect, but I’ve never seen him before.”

“I wonder if he’s aware that the Psychic Pill costs 3,000 tael’s worth of divine rocks?”

Everyone looked at Duan Ling Tian skeptically. They did not think he could afford the Psychic Pill.

“Sir, did you say you want to buy the Psychic Pill?” the worker asked.

Before Duan Ling Tian could respond, a tall middle-aged man with a beard who was dressed in traditional Chinese clothing walked out. He had a rigid expression on his face and seemed to exert pressure on the others when he appeared.

“That’s Meng Yuan, the shopkeeper!”

“Elder Meng Yuan!”

Many people greeted the middle-aged man respectfully as soon as he walked out.

Meng Yuan was the shopkeeper of the Still Water Pavilion, and he was also the fifth elder of the Meng family.

“You want to buy the Psychic Pill?”

Meng Yuan had come out because he had overheard Duan Ling Tian saying he wanted to buy the Psychic Pill. This was because as the shopkeeper, he had to personally handle the transaction for the Psychic Pill. Apart from that, he would also have to send a message back to the family house to send the alchemist over to unlock the transparent box where the Psychic Pill was sealed.

The transparent box was sealed with a Formation. Weaker gods would have a hard time opening it. After all, if they tried to destroy the box, the pill inside would be destroyed along with it. It would also alert the gods in the Meng family.

Duan Ling Tian nodded in response to Meng Yuan’s question. “That’s right. Are you the shopkeeper of the Still Water Pavilion?”

“That’s right. I’m Meng Yuan,” Meng Yuan replied. His eyes flashed as he deliberately said, “I’m also the fifth elder of the Meng family. Sir, the Psychic Pill costs 3,000 taels’ worth of divine rocks.”

Duan Ling Tian did not hesitate and brought out the 3,000 taels’ worth of divine rocks, which he had exchanged for in the Rejuvenation Tower.

The divine rocks hovered in the air in front of everyone’s eyes. With that, strands of Divine Consciousness snaked out to count the divine rocks.

“There are really 3,000 taels’ worth of divine rocks!” someone exclaimed.

After confirming the number of divine rocks was correct, Meng Yuan said solemnly, “Sir, you can put away the divine rocks for now.”

This was Meng Yuan’s first time seeing someone openly displaying so many divine rocks. It seemed like the young man before him was not afraid of greedy people coveting his divine rocks. With this, he speculated that the person in front of him must be confident about his strength. Moreover, no ordinary person would be able to come up with 3,000 taels’ worth of divine rocks.

Moreover, in the Meng family, only those who were gods could easily bring out 3,000 taels’ worth of divine rocks.

When Duan Ling Tian put away the divine rocks, the crowd finally looked away. Although there were many who coveted the divine rocks, none of them dared to take action. After all, if they failed, they

would definitely die. They knew such a person who easily brought out 3,000 taels' worth of divine rocks had to be an extraordinary person. Moreover, most of them discovered that they could not probe Duan Ling Tian's cultivation base with their Divine Consciousness. This meant that Duan Ling Tian was stronger than them. Only Ten Directions Celestial Emperors or those who were stronger would be able to probe Duan Ling Tian.

"Sir, please wait for a moment. I need to summon our alchemist here to open the box where the Psychic Pill is kept. The box is protected by a Formation. Please come with me, and I'll show you the Psychic Pill while we wait for the alchemist to arrive," Meng Yuan said. He was much more polite to Duan Ling Tian now.

Meng Yuan led Duan Ling Tian to a corner in the Still Water Pavilion. Everyone made way for the duo as they walked.

Soon enough, Duan Ling Tian saw a glowing pill in a transparent box that was placed on an exquisite display rack..

Chapter 3604: Robbing the Psychic Pill

Duan Ling Tian had learned about the Psychic Pill from the World Cleansing Divine Water when they were still in the Devata Realm. He had learned that only medicinal herbs found in the Realms of Gods could be used to refine the Psychic Pill, a divine pill. Moreover, the alchemist had to possess a divine flame in order to refine the pill.

A decent alchemist in the Realms of Gods most likely possessed a divine flame. Even if they were not highly skilled in the law of fire, most of them were still skilled compared to the average person. This was because one had to be skilled in the law of fire to become an alchemist in the Realms of Gods. Alchemists in the Realms of Gods were also known as divine pill alchemists.

'The Psychic Pill is brown and glows with light. It's identifiable by the silk-like pattern on its surface. It's easy to tell the difference between the real pattern and one that was drawn on...' Duan Ling Tian recalled the words of the World Cleansing Divine Water.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the pill in the transparent box. It looked exactly like the World Cleansing Divine Water's description. He could tell the pattern on its surface was real as well.

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised that the Psychic Pill was genuine. After all, it was sold by the Meng family, one of the four strongest forces in Descent Mountain City. They would not sell something fake since it would tarnish their reputation. Moreover, the other three forces would definitely seize the opportunity to expose them if they were to sell a fake pill, let alone a divine pill such as the Psychic Pill. If something like that happened, it would be impossible for the Meng family and the Still Water Pavilion, which they owned, to salvage their reputation.

"Who's he? He's so wealthy even though he's just a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor."

"I don't think he's from Descent Mountain City. I haven't seen him around before."

"Did he buy the Psychic Pill to break through and attain godhood?"

The crowd looked at Duan Ling Tian curiously as they discussed among themselves.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian patiently waited for the arrival of the Meng family's divine pill alchemist.

At the same time, Meng Yuan, the shopkeeper of the Still Water Pavilion, tried to probe Duan Ling Tian about his background.

Duan Ling Tian gave the same answers he had given in the Rejuvenation Tower.

A commotion broke out as soon as Duan Ling Tian said he was from the Glorious Heaven Sect. There were some people who doubted Duan Ling Tian's claims as well.

"The Glorious Heaven Sect?"

"He's a disciple from the Glorious Heaven Sect?!"

"However, how can a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect lack Psychic Pills?"

"Based on what I know, the disciples of emperor-rank forces will be given a Psychic Pill when they become a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor. The Glorious Heaven Sect can't be so stingy, right?"

"Maybe he had only recently broken through and became a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor after leaving the sect..." someone said in Duan Ling Tian's defense.

At this time, an old man that looked younger than his age who was dressed in a red long robe arrived.

Meng Yuan greeted the red-clad old man enthusiastically as soon as the red-clad old man arrived.

"Fourth Junior Granduncle."

Apart from being a divine pill alchemist, the red-clad old man was also a god. Hence, he was a rather prominent figure in the Meng family. Usually, divine pill alchemists would not stay in a small family like the Meng family unless they were descendants of the family. Not only was the old man a descendant of the Meng family, but he was also directly related to Meng Yuan; he was Meng Yuan's fourth junior granduncle.

The red-clad old man's arrival attracted the crowd's attention immediately.

"That's Meng Qi You, the Meng family's divine pill alchemist!"

"Not only is he a divine pill alchemist, but he's also one of the members of the Meng family who are rudimentary gods."

Before Meng Qi You could speak to Duan Ling Tian, a middle-aged man suddenly stepped forward and kneeled in front of Meng Qi You. Then, he kowtowed three times as he said, "Alchemist Meng, you've been my idol since I was a child! It's an honor that I finally get to meet you today! Please accept me as your disciple!"

The crowd jeered at the middle-aged man immediately. It was clear to them that the middle-aged man only wanted to become Meng Qi You's disciple due to Meng Qi You's reputation and status, which would provide him with protection. Moreover, if Meng Qi You accepted him, he would be able to brag about it in Descent Mountain City.

“Previously, I heard there were shameless people kneeling in front of the gods from the Qian family, asking to be their disciples. However, those people were refused. I didn’t expect there to be such a shameless person!” someone said mockingly.

“Although he’s shameless, there’s no doubt his fate will change if he’s accepted as a disciple.”

Many people were looking at the middle-aged man disdainfully at this moment.

Just as Meng Yuan was about to intervene, Meng Qi You stopped in his tracks and glanced at the middle-aged man as he said with a scoff, “You’re more than 10,000 years old, and yet, you’re not even a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor. To think you have the audacity to say you want to become my disciple. What a joke. Get out of my sight while I’m still feeling merciful.”

“Alchemist Meng, please give me a chance!” The middle-aged man continued to kneel and kowtowed. He was unaware of the danger that loomed over him; he did not think Meng Qi You was serious with his threats.

As soon as the middle-aged man’s voice fell, Meng Qi You kicked out with his leg that burned with fire.

Boom!

When Meng Qi You’s flaming leg connected with the middle-aged man, the flames burned the middle-aged man immediately. In just a blink of an eye, he had vanished from sight. Only a burnt smell lingered in the air.

Silence descended immediately as chills ran up the crowd’s spines.

“There are rumors that the divine pill alchemist from the Meng family was famous for being ruthless in his younger days. It seems like the rumor is true...”

“It seems like time didn’t change him at all...”

Although the crowd disdained the middle-aged man, they did not think it was necessary for Meng Qi You to kill him. Naturally, no one, including Duan Ling Tian, voiced out their thoughts.

Duan Ling Tian only raised an eyebrow slightly. Even if he had attained godhood, he would have not have intervened on the middle-aged man’s behalf. Although he agreed the middle-aged man’s intention was impure, at most, he would teach the middle-aged man a lesson he would never forget if he were in Meng Qi You’s shoes.

Meng Qi You approached Duan Ling Tian with a smile on his face as though nothing had happened before he said, “Meng Yuan has told me about you. I’m the Meng family’s Grand Elder and divine pill alchemist, Meng Qi You.”

Duan Ling Tian nodded before he said, “Sorry to trouble you to come all the way here, Elder Meng Qi You. Should I give you the 3,000 taels’ worth of divine rocks now?”

Meng Qi You smiled. “Alright. It seems like you’re in a hurry.”

After deactivating the Formation on the transparent box, Meng Qi You handed the Psychic Pill to Duan Ling Tian.

However, just as Duan Ling Tian reached out for the Psychic Pill, he felt a powerful energy sweeping toward the Psychic Pill in Meng Qi You's hand.

'A god!' Duan Ling Tian's expression turned grim immediately.

A thunderous sound rang in the air as the energy surged out. Based on this, Duan Ling Tian could tell the person had comprehended the law of lightning. The person's speed was as fast as lightning as he rushed toward the Psychic Pill.

A Psychic Pill, which cost 3,000 taels of divine rocks, was enough to tempt rudimentary gods, after all.

Meng Qi You scoffed before he swiftly put the Psychic Pill away. Flames shot out of his palm and collided with the energy that flashed with lightning bolts.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The energy from the collision caused the void in the Still Water Pavilion to distort and ripple. It seemed like the collision had triggered the Formations in the Still Water Pavilion.

Since many pills were stored in the Still Water Pavilion, the Meng family had naturally set up Formations to prevent thefts and robberies. Nonetheless, the Formations were not enough of a deterrent to rudimentary gods.

"How dare you steal from the Meng family!" Meng Qi You scoffed as he flashed out of the Still Water Pavilion.

At the same time, the crowd and Duan Ling Tian, who were still in the Still Water Pavilion, heard a commotion outside.

"You won't be able to escape!"

The crowd was pulled back to their senses when they heard Meng Qi You's voice. Following that, they rushed out of the Still Water Pavilion to watch the show.

Duan Ling Tian followed the crowd out. Naturally, he would not leave since he had yet to obtain the Psychic Pill that was now in Meng Qi You's possession.. Moreover, based on his cultivation progress, he was 70% confident he would be able to break through and attain godhood after consuming the Psychic Pill.

Chapter 3605: Luo Teng Yun

The sound of wind howling rang in the air as Duan Ling Tian followed the crowd outside.

Meng Qi You soon appeared with an old man in his hand. Blood stained the hem of the old man's long grey robe. Although the old man's aura was weak, traces of resentment and unwillingness could be seen in his eyes.

"An ordinary rudimentary god like you won't be able to escape from me even if you're in your prime, let alone now when you've yet to recover from your old injuries. You're only able to use 80% of your

strength. How dare you try to steal from the Meng family with such strength?" Meng Qi You said contemptuously as he flung the old man to the ground. Then, he killed the old man with just a strike of his palm. Unlike the middle-aged man who did not even have a corpse after he died, the old man's corpse remained intact.

"A rudimentary god?"

The crowd gasped when they returned to their senses after hearing Meng Qi You's words. Then, they began to discuss furtively among themselves.

"The Meng family's divine pill alchemist is so strong!"

"Before he attained godhood, he was already famous. After he attained godhood, he lived in seclusion to focus on the art of refining pills. For that reason, no one knew how strong he had gotten. There are people who said he's one of the weakest among the rudimentary gods in the Meng family. I didn't expect him to possess such terrifying strength!"

"If he's an ordinary rudimentary god, that old man wouldn't have been much weaker than him if he were in his prime. Even if he could only use 80% of his strength, he shouldn't have died so easily."

"That's right. Based on his strength, it seems like he's probably one of the strongest rudimentary gods in the Meng family."

"Anyway, I'm really surprised by the old man. I didn't think there's such a powerful rudimentary god in Descent Mountain City!"

"That's right. However, I've never seen him before."

"Where did he come from?"

No one knew who the old man was. Nevertheless, his death still stirred up a commotion since he was a rudimentary god.

At the same time, a young man stood among the crowd as he stared intently at the old man's corpse without much of an expression. However, if one were to look carefully, one would be able to see he was trembling.

The young man's appearance and build were average, and he was dressed in a green robe. A hint of regret could be seen in the depths of his eyes as he looked at the corpse of the old man on the ground.

No one, including Duan Ling Tian and Meng Qi You, sensed the young man's abnormalities.

At this time, Meng Qi You handed the Psychic Pill over to Duan Ling Tian as he said apologetically, "I'm really sorry about that. You must have been shocked. The Psychic Pill is slightly stained with the blood of a rudimentary god. This can be considered a good sign. You might directly attain godhood after consuming the Psychic Pill..."

As Meng Qi You spoke, his expression eased, and a smile could be seen on his face. It was hard to imagine he had just killed a rudimentary god just a moment ago.

"Thank you for your auspicious words, Alchemist Meng," Duan Ling Tian said.

After receiving the Psychic Pill, Duan Ling Tian handed the 3,000 taels of divine rocks to Meng Qi You. Under everyone's watchful eyes, he consumed the pill immediately.

Hints of greed, envy, and jealousy could be seen in the crowd's eyes when they looked at Duan Ling Tian. Alas, there was nothing they could do now that Duan Ling Tian had eaten the Psychic Pill. Even if they killed him, they still would not be able to obtain the Psychic Pill. However, there were some who surmised Duan Ling Tian had to be wealthy for him to be able to afford the Psychic Pill. It crossed their minds to rob Duan Ling Tian, but they dismissed their covetous thoughts when they looked at the corpse of the rudimentary god again. They could only watch as Duan Ling Tian left. None of them dared to follow him since Meng Qing You was keeping an eye on Duan Ling Tian.

After Duan Ling Tian vanished out of sight, Meng Qi You's expression turned solemn as he said to Meng Yuan before he left, "Deal with the other matter..."

Meng Qi You had deliberately left the old man with an intact corpse to remind the crowd of his strength. He wanted them to know that the rudimentary gods from the Meng family were so powerful that they could easily kill another rudimentary god.

When Duan Ling Tian and Meng Qi You left, the inconspicuous young man left as well, making his way to a small alley. His hands were tightly clenched into fists as he said through gritted teeth, "The Meng family, Meng Qi You, and Duan Ling Tian... I'll make all of you pay for what you did today!"

The young man was a descendant of the rudimentary god that Meng Qi You had killed. His name was Luo Teng Yun, a demigod that was slightly over 1,000 years old. He was on the brink of a breakthrough and attaining god.

The dead rudimentary god was Luo Teng Yun's ancestor and the only god in his family. The other members of his family could barely become Celestial Emperors so he was very excited when Luo Yu Teng was close to attaining godhood. He had expended all his effort to cultivate Luo Teng Yun due to Luo Teng Yun's talent.

A few months ago, Luo Yu Teng's ancestor received news about the Meng family's divine pill alchemist successfully refining a Psychic Pill. He, naturally, wanted to get the Psychic Pill for Luo Teng Yun. Unfortunately, he did not have 3,000 taels of divine rocks. Hence, he had been trying to gather enough divine rocks to buy the pill. He did not expect a disciple from the Glorious Heaven Sect would suddenly show up to buy the Psychic Pill.

Luo Teng Yun's ancestor grew anxious when he saw Duan Ling Tian buying the Psychic Pill so he made a move immediately. Although it would be less risky for him to make a move when Duan Ling Tian was alone, he was worried Duan Ling Tian might directly consume the pill after receiving it. Hence, he decided to quickly make a move.

Luo Yun Teng did not expect his ancestor would be so swiftly killed. It was clear now that Meng Qi You was not an ordinary or weak rudimentary god like the rumors said. It was unfortunate that the false rumor cost his ancestor his life. He vowed to avenge the death of his ancestor. After all, his ancestor had been very good to him. He was determined to kill everyone who was related to his ancestor's death.

Luo Teng Yun left Descent Mountain City with a huge grudge in his heart. He swore to return after attaining godhood. He was confident of his strength. Although his innate talent was not the best, he had very high comprehension skills. In fact, his comprehension of the law had already surpassed his ancestor. After he attained godhood, he was confident that even the intermediate gods in Descent Mountain City would not be a match for him. He vowed to himself to wash Descent Mountain City with blood once he attained godhood.

...

Duan Ling Tian was naturally unaware that a young talent now considered him an enemy. He was also unaware that the young talent was a demigod.

When Duan Ling Tian returned to his room in the inn, he began to cultivate. During his journey back to the inn, he could feel he had overcome the bottleneck in his cultivation, which prevented him from attaining godhood, thanks to the Psychic Pill's efficacy.

Duan Ling Tian felt as though he could attain godhood at any moment now.

...

While Duan Ling Tian was in closed-door cultivation, a huge commotion had broken out in the quiet Descent Mountain City.

There was not much of a commotion when Qian Fei, the second Young Master of the Qian family, led men to annihilate the southern village of the Duan Clan Village. However, a huge commotion was stirred up when news spread about the arrival of Glorious Heaven Sect disciple in the city and Meng Qi You killing a rudimentary god for trying to rob the Psychic Pill.

...

In the Qian family's estate.

"Son, I heard you went to Endless Mountain and annihilated the southern village of the Duan Clan Village because of your new wife. Is that true?" Qian Yue Jin, the head of the Qian family, asked his second son, Qian Fei.

"Yes, father," Qian Fei obediently replied. The arrogant Qian Fei was incredibly docile in front of his father.

"It's fine if you're domineering, but be careful you don't end up offending those you shouldn't offend," Qian Yue Jin said solemnly in a low voice, "A disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect is in Descent Mountain City, and he's staying in the Heaven Martial Sect's Carefree Inn. You best not offend him. No one in the Qian family, including me, will be able to protect you if you offend him.."

Chapter 3606: Qian Fei, Show Yourself!

"Father, rest assured. I know my limits," Qian Fei said as he smiled and shook his head.

“It’s best for you to stay at home for a period of time,” Qian Yue Jin said as he stared at Qian Fei, “Do you know how much your eldest brother’s cultivation has improved? If you continue to slack off, I’m afraid it’d be difficult for you to become an elder in the family, let alone the head of the family.”

Qian Teng, the first Young Master of the Qian family, was set to become the next head of the Qian family. Unlike Qian Fei, he was crazy about cultivating. He was already a Nine Palaces Celestial Emperor when he was not even 3,000 years old. He was close to a breakthrough and would soon become a Ten Directions Celestial Emperor and a demigod.

“Father, with elder brother around, how could it be difficult for me to become an elder of the family?” Qian Fei said in a carefree tone.

Qian Yue Jin who was angered by Qian Fei’s lackadaisical attitude said indignantly, “You useless brat! Get lost!”

Qian Fei did not seem to be bothered by his father’s anger. He only left with a smile on his face.

As Qian Yue Jin watched Qian Fei leave, the stern expression on his face was replaced with a doting expression.

Qian Yue Jin had two sons. His eldest son was talented and would be a brilliant leader in the future. However, he was too serious and conservative. He was unlike his younger brother, Qian Fei, who was skilled at flattering Qian Yue Jin. For this reason, although Qian Teng was the pride of the Qian family, Qian Fei was Qian Yue Jin’s favorite son.

‘I have to warn him since that disciple from the Glorious Heaven Sect also bears the surname Duan. The Glorious Heaven Sect isn’t a sect we can afford to offend,’ Qian Yue Jin thought to himself as he shook his head. He knew Qian Fei would not easily offend the disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect even without his warning. However, Qian Fei was terrible at judging people’s strength. Fortunately, there was a rudimentary god watching over Qian Fei, preventing Qian Fei from offending people whom they could not afford to offend. After finding out that the disciple from the Glorious Heaven Sect bore the surname Duan, which was also the surname of the villagers his son had killed, he felt it was necessary to warn his son.

...

After Meng Qi You returned to the Meng family’s estate, the others learned about the arrival of a Glorious Heaven Sect disciple in Descent Mountain City.

The other two strongest forces in Descent Mountain City, the Cloud Morning Sect and the Heaven Martial Sect, had also heard of the news.

Although the Glorious Heaven Sect was located far from Descent Mountain City, there was no harm in maintaining a good relationship with the disciple of such a sect. For this reason, the four strongest forces in the city sent their men to wait outside the Carefree Inn. They planned to extend invitations to the disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect in hopes of building a good relationship with him, which would, in turn, benefit them.

The forces here definitely would not let go of such a good opportunity. Many older powerhouses who could no longer progress in their cultivation would try to join a stronger force in hopes that the stronger

force would have a way of helping them with their cultivation. Little did they know, it was impossible for them to gain anything from these forces by being their subordinates.

...

Duan Ling Tian was, naturally, unaware of the commotion he had caused. He was fully focused on cultivating after consuming the Psychic Pill. He was incredibly motivated when he sensed he was very close to attaining godhood.

...

In just a blink of an eye, three months had passed.

At this moment, a skinny old man dressed in a long white robe was flying toward Descent Mountain City. His white hair matched his eyebrows. When he drew close to the city, a hint of nostalgia shone in his eyes as he muttered to himself, "It's been a long time since I was here. It feels as though it's been 10,000 years since I was here..."

After entering the city, the old man flew toward one of the mansions in Descent Mountain City that belonged to the Qian family.

...

At the same time, chaos was about to descend on the Qian family.

After emerging from his closed-door cultivation, Duan Ling Tian ignored the invitations of the four strongest forces in Descent Mountain City and directly made his way to the Qian family's estate.

The men sent by the four major forces in the city trailed after Duan Ling Tian. The men, including the one from the Qian family, were perplexed when they saw him making his way to the Qian family's estate. Shortly after, they watched in confusion as he hovered above the Qian family's estate and said in a thunderous voice, "Show yourself, Qian Fei!"

The man from the Qian family who was following Duan Ling Tian was further puzzled. 'This person has been cultivating in Carefree Inn all this time after obtaining the Psychic Pill. When did Second Young Master offend such a prominent figure?'

The man was an elder of the Qian family. Qian Yue Jin had ordered him to invite Duan Ling Tian over after Duan Ling Tian emerged from his closed-door cultivation. It was out of his expectations that Duan Ling Tian would ignore everyone and make his way to the Qian family's estate.

At the same time, the eyes of the men from the other three forces lit up upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words.

"Qian Fei?"

"Isn't he the second Young Master of the Qian family?"

"It seems like Second Young Master Qian offended the disciple from the Glorious Heaven Sect?"

The three men looked at the elder from the Qian family with gloating expressions on their faces.

“Qian Huan, your Second Young Master is really amazing! He even dares to offend a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect.”

“It seems like the Qian family is going to have to abandon their Second Young Master.”

“A father is responsible for his son’s faults. The head of the Qian family should be held accountable for his son’s actions.”

The expression of Qian Huan, the elder of the Qian family, darkened immediately. He flew into the air and approached Duan Ling Tian, intending to find out how Qian Fei had offended Duan Ling Tian. However, he discovered someone was a step ahead of him.

At this time, Qian Yue Jin, the head of the Qian family, had already appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian. He called out, puzzled, “Young Master Duan?”

Earlier, when Qian Yue Jin heard Duan Ling Tian’s voice, he had found the voice familiar, but he could not remember when or where he had heard the voice before. It was only when he saw Duan Ling Tian that realization dawned on him that the person was the disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect who had gone to the Rejuvenation Tower to exchange for 3,000 taels of divine rocks. However, at that time, he was pretending to be Qian He, the Grand Elder of the Qian family.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Qian Yue Jin knowingly as he asked, “Should I address you as Grand Elder Qian He or Master Qian Yue Jin?”

Qian Yue Jin’s expression changed slightly. “Y-you knew?”

“I knew as soon as you appeared,” Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, “When I first arrived, I heard people talking about the head of the Qian family and the Grand Elder of the Qian family. You clearly look nothing like Qian He, but your appearance matches the description of the head of the Qian family. That person standing behind you now must be the real Qian He, right?”

Duan Ling Tian shifted his eye to the old man standing closely behind Qian Yue Jin.

The old man was none other than Qian He, the Grand Elder of the Qian family and a rudimentary god.

At this time, Qian Huanb sent a Voice Transmission to Qian Yue Jin. He told Qian Yue Jin about how Duan Ling Tian had come straight to the Qian family’s estate as soon as he emerged from his closed-door cultivation.

‘He came as soon as he emerged from his closed-door cultivation? Did this mean Qian Fei offended him before I even met him?’ Qian Yue Jin narrowed his eyes slightly. Based on what he knew, Duan Ling Tian had entered closed-door cultivation after he purchased the Psychic Pill from the Meng family’s Still Water Pavilion. Ever since then, Duan Ling Tian did not leave the Carefree Inn until today.

Qian Yue Jin felt his head ache when he recalled Duan Ling Tian’s words that were brimming with hostility. He really did not expect his son to have offended Duan Ling Tian long before he had met Duan Ling Tian. He knew that his son likely was unaware of Duan Ling Tian’s identity when he had offended Duan Ling Tian.

After a moment, Qian Yue Jin forced a smile on his face as he asked, “Young Master Duan, may I ask how did my unfilial son offend you?”

Duan Ling Tiang glanced at Qian Yue Jin as he replied, “I think you should ask your son this question instead...”

The members of the Qian family were taken aback. They instinctively looked around and discovered Qian Fei was nowhere to be seen. They frowned, clearly displeased that Qian Fei had offended the disciple from the Glorious Heaven Sect, an emperor-rank sect.

“Where’s Second Young Master?”

At this time, Qian Yue Jin said with a sigh, “Uncle Qian Qiu, bring Qian Fei here.”

Qian Yue Jin naturally could sense his family members’ displeasure so he sent a Voice Transmission to the rudimentary god who stayed next to Qian Fei.

Although they were both rudimentary gods, Qian Qiu was no match for Qian Yue Jin.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At the same time, a few figures flew toward the Qian family’s estate from three different directions.

Chapter 3607: The Qian Family’s Ancestor

“It’s the members of the Meng Clan, the Cloudy Morning Sect, and the Heaven Martial Sect.”

It did not take long for the members of the Qian family to recognize the newcomers. They were none other than the leaders of the other three major forces in Descent Mountain City: Meng Nian Yu, the head of the Meng family; Sima Kong Ming, the Sect Leader of the Cloudy Morning Sect; and Zhao Yi Feng, the Sect Leader of the Heaven Martial Sect.

‘Did they come to watch the show?’ Qian Yue Jin’s expression turned unsightly as soon as he saw the three newcomers. He knew the trio did not come with good intentions and was taking pleasure in his misfortune. In fact, he knew that if the Glorious Heaven Sect demanded the annihilation of the Qian family, the trio would not have any objections at all.

“Young Master Duan, we meet again.”

A voice rang in the air soon after. The voice belonged to Meng Qi You, the divine pill alchemist from the Meng clan. He greeted Duan Ling Tian with a smile while he stood behind the head of the Meng family. Perhaps, because of his familiarity with Duan Ling Tian, the people from the Meng family were the first to approach Duan Ling Tian.

“Alchemist Meng.” Duan Ling Tian nodded with a faint smile on his face. He had only met Meng Qi You once at the Still Water Pavilion when he bought the Psychic Pill, which helped him to attain godhood.

The truth was Duan Ling Tian had already attained godhood a few days ago. However, he did not emerge from his closed-door cultivation immediately since he was still not familiar with his new Divine Energy. He only came out after he had familiarized himself with his Divine Energy. After that, he had

directly come to the Qian family estate to avenge the southern village of the Duan Clan Village. He was determined to deal with this matter before he left Descent Mountain City.

The members of the Cloudy Morning Sect and the Heaven Martial Sect watched enviously as Meng Qi You said, "This is the head of the Meng family..."

Meng Nian Yu took the initiative to say, "Young Master Duan, I'm Meng Nian Yu, the head of the Meng family."

"Master Meng." Duan Ling Tian nodded slightly with a faint smile on his face as a greeting.

At this moment, the two leaders from the Cloudy Morning Sect and Heaven Martial Sect respectively finally stepped forward to greet Duan Ling Tian.

The Sect Leader of the Cloudy Morning Sect said with a smile, "Young Master Duan, I'm Sima Kong Ming, the Sect Leader of the Cloudy Morning Sect."

Sima Kong Ming was a middle-aged man. He was dressed in a scholar robe and held a fan with his hand. His ensemble made him look very elegant.

Following that, the Sect Leader of the Heaven Martial Sect chimed in, "Young Master Duan, I'm Zhao Yi Feng, the Sect Leader of the Heaven Martial Sect."

Zhao Yi Feng's appearance and build were as ordinary as the robe he wore. However, his eyes that shone as bright as the sun were anything but ordinary.

Zhao Yi Feng did not beat around the bush and bluntly asked, "Young Master Duan, how did Qian Fei offend you? Is there anything the Heaven Martial Sect can do to help you?"

Upon hearing these words, Qian Yue Jin's expression changed drastically. Then, he said grimly, "Sect Leader Zhao, it's inappropriate for you to speak when this matter has yet to be clarified. There's a possibility that everything's just a misunderstanding. I believe my second son, Qian Fei, doesn't have the courage to offend someone like Young Master Duan. However, if he's proven to have offended Young Master Duan, I'll kill him with my own hands."

Qian Yue Jin's voice turned even grimmer nearing the end of his words. Based on his words, it was clear that he and the Qian family would not offend Duan Ling Tian, a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect.

Meanwhile, the leaders of the Meng family and the Cloudy Morning Sect regretted not showing their support to Duan Ling Tian before Qian Yue Jin interrupted their conversation. They were afraid this would make Duan Ling Tian favor the Heaven Martial Sect more. For the longest time, the four strongest forces in Descent Mountain City balanced each other out; they had been equally matched for many years. If Duan Ling Tian decided to help the Heaven Martial Clan, there was no doubt it would be disastrous for the other three forces.

When Meng Qi You saw Meng Nian Yu looking at him meaningfully, he hurriedly said, "Young Master Duan, after this matter is solved, the Meng family would like to invite you over as a guest."

Before Duan Ling Tian could respond, Sima Kong Ming chimed in, "The Cloudy Morning Sect welcomes Young Master Duan with open arms as well. Please visit us. After all, the Cloudy Morning Sect and the

Glorious Heaven Sect share the same values. It's a good chance for us to learn a thing or two from you in regard to managing our sect."

"Let's discuss this later," Duan Ling Tian replied to Meng Qi You and Sima Kongming.

Upon hearing these words, Zhao Yi Feng who was about to invite Duan Ling Tian to the Heaven Martial Sect swallowed the words at the tip of his tongue. Then, he looked at Qian Yue Jin and said impatiently, "Master Qian, how dare your second son, Qian Fei, make Young Master Duan wait for so long?"

Qian Yue Jin's expression darkened immediately upon hearing these words. However, he did not retort in fear of incurring Duan Ling Tian's anger. After taking a deep breath, he forced a smile on his face and said to Duan Ling Tian, "Young Master Duan, please wait for a moment. My unfilial son is on his way back..."

Qian Fei had returned to Endless Mountain with his new wife to visit his in-laws a few days ago. He was still in the Tie Clan Village when Qian Yue Jin asked Qian Qiu to send him a message.

"If I don't see Qian Fei today, the Qian family will have to pay for it," Duan Ling Tian said pointedly. He had said this to make sure Qian Yue Jin would not help Qian Fei escape in order to protect Qian Fei.

"Young Master Duan, my unfilial son will be arriving soon. I'm sure everything's just a misunderstanding," Qian Yue Jin hurriedly replied as his heart skipped a beat after listening to Duan Ling Tian's words. A hint of panic could be seen in his eyes as he sent another message to Qian Qiu. Relief flooded his heart when he confirmed that his son was truly on his way back.

Qian Yue Jin, naturally, did not think Qian Fei had truly offended Duan Ling Tian. He was certain it was just a misunderstanding. After all, Qian Fei had not even seen Duan Ling Tian before. Previously, he had a portrait of Duan Ling Tian drawn up and showed it to Qian Fei so Qian Fei would not unknowingly offend Duan Ling Tian. Based on his son's reaction at that time, he was confident his son had never met Duan Ling Tian before.

'A misunderstanding?' Duan Ling Tian sneered inwardly. There was no way that Qian Fei killing a few hundred people in the southern village of the Duan Clan Village was a misunderstanding. He was determined to kill Qian Fei today to avenge those from the southern village of the Duan Clan Village.

Suddenly, a gloomy voice rang in the air.

"What's all this commotion about?"

Soon enough, a skinny old man dressed in a white robe appeared before everyone's eyes. His hair and eyebrows were white. His eyes lit up immediately as soon as he saw Qian Yue Jin. "Yue Jin?"

On the other hand, Qian Yue Jin and the other members of the Qian family seemed shocked when they saw the old man.

"A-ancestor?! Is it really you?" Qian Yue Jin's voice trembled slightly due to his excitement at seeing the old man.

Upon hearing Qian Yue Jin's words, Meng Nian Yu, Sima Kong Ming, and Zhao Yi Feng frowned. A hint of fear could be seen in the depths of their eyes when they looked at the old man. Since they did not sense the old man's aura prior to his arrival, they were certain the old man was stronger than an intermediate god. This was only natural since the old man was the ancestor of the Qian family.

There was an unspoken rule among the four major forces in Descent Mountain City: the strongest powerhouses in their forces were not to intervene in the matters between the forces. Otherwise, the force that broke the rule would have to suffer the wrath of the other three forces. Despite their momentary panic and fear, the leaders of the other three forces recovered quickly. After all, all of them had powerhouses, whom they could contact anytime, who were as strong as the old man in their respective forces as well.

"I was in the vicinity so I came over to have a look at what's going on," the old man said with a smile.

At this moment, the members of the Qian family greeted the old man in unison.

"Greetings, ancestor!"

The old man responded with a nod and a smile. After a moment, a confused expression appeared on his face when he saw Duan Ling Tian and the others who did not greet him. He asked Qian Yue Jin, "Are they not members of the Qian family?"

Zhao Yi Feng bowed slightly at the old man as he said, "Greetings, Senior Qian Shu Huan. I'm Zhao Yi Feng. I've not seen you for 10,000 years, but you still look the same."

Upon hearing these words, the members of the Heaven Martial Clan hurriedly greeted Qian Shu Huan. After all, Qian Shu Huan was a powerful god. They did not greet him earlier because they did not recognize him and had yet to meet such a prominent figure like the ancestor of the Qian family..

Chapter 3608: Not a Misunderstanding?!

After leaving the Tie Clan Village, and during the journey back to Descent Mountain City, Qian Fei frowned as he said to the old man next to him, "Grandpa Qiu, what do you think is going on with that Glorious Heaven Sect's disciple? I've never even seen him before so why's he looking for me? How did I offend him?"

The old man was Qian Qiu, one of the gods in the Qian family. After receiving Qian Yue Jin's message, he wasted no time looking for Qian Fei before leaving the Tie Clan Village. Only he and Qian Fei left the village; Qian Fei's new wife, Tie Yu, the daughter of the head of the second branch of the Tie Clan, did not follow them.

Qian Fei had left his new wife behind because he knew he would have to apologize to the disciple from the Heaven Glorious Sect even if it was just a misunderstanding. He was unwilling to let his new wife see him groveling so he had asked Tie Yu to stay with her family while he returned to the Qian family estate to meet the Glorious Heaven Sect's disciple.

"I'm not sure as well... In any case, I'm sure it's just a misunderstanding," Qian Qiu said as he shook his head, "After all, you've seen his portrait before, and you've never even met him before."

“This is really confusing,” Qian Fei muttered under his breath, clearly unhappy.

Upon hearing the displeasure in Qian Fei’s voice, Qian Qiu’s expression turned grim as he said, “Second Young Master, I know you’re unhappy about this matter. However, you must not show your displeasure later when you meet the disciple from the Glorious Heaven Sect. No matter what, you have to keep a smile on your face! The Glorious Heaven Sect is powerful, and the Qian family can’t afford to offend them.”

“Don’t worry, Grandpa Qiu. I’m only showing my displeasure to you. I know how to behave when I see him later. I just have to grovel a little. It’s not difficult at all. After all, I’ve seen many people groveling in front of me,” Qian Fei said, unconcerned. Nevertheless, a small trace of reluctance could be seen in the depths of his eyes. After all, since he was young, he had never had to grovel to another person or curry favor with another person. How could he not feel reluctant at all now that the table had turned?

With that said, Qian Fei naturally knew no matter how reluctant he felt, it was something that needed to be done. He was aware that he could not offend the Glorious Heaven Sect and its disciples. Let alone him, even the other major forces did not dare to offend the Glorious Heaven Sect.

“Second Young Master, I’m glad to hear you’re aware of what needs to be done...” Qian Qiu sighed in relief upon hearing Qian Fei’s words. He had been worried Qian Fei would be stubborn and lost his temper.

Shortly afterward...

“We’re here...”

Qian Fei and Qian Qiu finally arrived at Descent Mountain City and near the Qian family estate. When they finally arrived, apart from the members of the Qian family, they were shocked that the members of the other three major forces were present as well. At this time, the members of the four forces were standing around an old man.

When they drew closer, they finally had a close look at the old man’s face. With that, Qian Qiu’s eyes lit up as he called out, “Ancestor!”

“Ancestor? Which ancestor, Grandpa Qiu?” Qian Fei looked at Qian Qiu, puzzled. After all, the Qian family had many ancestors, but they had already left the family and Descent Mountain City.

“It’s ancestor Qian Shu Huan!” Qian Qiu said through Voice Transmission.

Upon hearing these words, Qian Fei’s eyes lit up as well. “Ancestor Qian Shu Huan? The person who had already become an advanced god 10,000 years ago?!”

Qian Fei had never met Qian Shu Huan before. He had yet to be born when Qian Shu Huan left the family and Descent Mountain City. However, this did not mean he had never heard about Qian Shu Huan. In the Qian family, he knew they had many ancestors like Qiu Shu Huan who had left the city to gain experience after becoming gods. It was unfortunate that those who had left rarely returned. In fact, over the past few thousand years, there was none who had returned. Hence, how could he not be shocked by Qian Shu Huan’s arrival?

“Second Young Master and Elder Qiu are back!”

Qian Fei and Qian Qiu's arrival attracted everyone's attention. They turned to look at the duo in unison.

Qian Yue Jin, the head of the Qian family, looked at Qian Fei and asked reproachfully, "What are you waiting for, you unfilial son? Hurry up and explain yourself to Young Master Duan!"

Qian Yue Jin did not even bother to ask Qian Fei to pay respect to the Qian Shuhuan first. He knew that even the ancestor of the family could not stand up against the Glorious Heaven Sect. Moreover, the purple-clad young man in front of them was not just an ordinary disciple; he was the disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect's Valley Master of the Moon Shadow Valley. Hence, although it was disrespectful, he knew Qian Shu Huan would blame him for this transgression. After all, matters should be dealt with according to their importance.

While Qian Yue Jin rebuked his son, Qian Qiu had already moved to stand in front of Qian Shu Huan. He bowed and said, "Qian Qiu greets the ancestor!"

"Qian Qiu," Qian Shu Huan looked at Qian Qiu and said with a smile, "It's great that you've attained godhood. You didn't let your grandfather down!"

Qian Qiu's grandfather was from the same generation as Qian Shu Huan. However, after attaining godhood and leaving the family, the former was killed. Up until today, they did not know who the culprit was.

After speaking to Qian Qiu, Qian Shu Huan looked at Qian Yue Jin with a small hint of displeasure. After all, Qian Yue Jin's words and actions were blatantly disrespectful toward him. No matter what, he was still the ancestor of the Qian family. However, as soon as Qian Fei arrived, Qian Yue Jin did not even ask Qian Fei to greet him. Instead, Qian Yue Jin ordered his son to apologize to a stranger. Did Qian Yue Jin think that the stranger's identity held more weight than his?

Qian Shu Huan was about to voice his displeasure when Qian Fei had already arrived in front of Duan Ling Tian.

The Glorious Heaven Sect was an emperor-rank sect, after all. Although they did not have Emperors of Gods currently, they still had many Lords of Gods. The Qian family definitely could not afford to offend a sect like the Glorious Heaven Sect. After all, even their many ancestors who had left the family estate after attaining godhood to gain experience outside were not even qualified to join an emperor-rank sect as errand boys unless they had become Kings of Gods at least. They could only join lord-rank forces and become outer disciples who dealt with menial tasks. If they wanted better treatment, they had no choice but to join weak forces like king-rank forces.

Similar to most places, Realms of Gods were places where the strong ruled.

After greeting Duan Ling Tian, Qian Fei asked nervously, "Is there some misunderstanding between us?"

At the same time, the people from the Meng family, the Cloudy Heaven Sect, and the Heaven Martial Sect looked at Qian Fei with gleeful expressions on their faces. All of them were clearly taking pleasure from his misfortune. After all, the Qian family was their rival. They would only be happy if the Qian family was destroyed for provoking a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect.

“A misunderstanding?” Duan Ling Tian sneered as he stared at Qian Fei. “I deliberately came here to look for you so there’s definitely no misunderstanding.”

As soon as Duan Ling Tian’s voice fell, Qian Fei paled immediately.

Similarly, Qian Yue Jin’s expression changed drastically as well. As it turned out, his son had truly offended the disciple from the Glorious Heaven Sect.

At this time, a few members of the Qian family had explained the matter to Qian Shu Huan who had been away from the family for quite a while.

“That purple-clad young man is a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect.”

“He came to look for Second Young Master today. It’s likely that the Second Young Master has offended him...”

Qian Shu Huan’s eyes widened, and his expression changed drastically as soon as he heard the words of the members of the Qian family. “A-a disciple of the G-glorious... Glorious Heaven Sect?”

At this moment, Qian Shu Huan finally realized why Qian Yue Jin had placed so much importance on the purple-clad young man. As it turned out, the purple-clad young man was a disciple from an emperor-rank force. He was well aware that neither the family nor he could afford to provoke the purple-clad young man even if the purple-clad young man was the most ordinary disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect.

Qian Shu Huan knew that all of the disciples of the Glorious Heaven Sect would eventually become Lords of Gods at least. He could not even compare to a rudimentary King of Gods so how could he offend those from the Glorious Heaven Sect? He had become a rudimentary god 10,000 years ago and had not seen any progress since. Apart from that, the powerhouse of the lord-rank force he had joined after leaving the family had also told him unless he had a great fortuitous encounter, it would be unlikely for him to become a King of Gods.

For this reason, Qian Shu Huan knew all of them could not afford to offend and provoke this person who had the support of the Glorious Heaven Sect.

At this time, an old man from the Qian family said to Qian Shu Huan, “I heard Master Ye mention that Young Master isn’t just an ordinary disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect. Young Master Duan is the disciple of Lord Ye Bei Yuan, the Valley Master of the Moon Shadow Valley in the Glorious Heaven Sect!”

“The disciple of Lord Ye Bai Yuan, the Valley Master of the Moon Shadow Valley?” Upon hearing those words, the nervous and fearful expression on Qian Shu Huan’s face was immediately replaced by a confused expression.. “Lord Ye Bei Yuan? Didn’t Lord Ye Bei Yuan’s only disciple die 30 years ago? I don’t remember hearing any news about him accepting a new disciple...”

Chapter 3609: Qian Shu Huan’s Suspicion

It was rather coincidental.

10,000 years ago, Qian Shu Huan became an advanced god and left the Qian family and Descent Mountain City before joining a lord-rank force in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. His position in the lord-rank force was rather low, and he ran errands in the library. Nevertheless, despite his low status, he was still privy to many pieces of news and information since he was in a lord-rank force.

Apart from that, the lord-rank force Qian Shu Huan belonged to was located close to the Glorious Heaven Sect. Moreover, the lord-rank force he belonged to revered the emperor-rank Glorious Heaven Sect. Hence, there were quite a lot of interactions between the two forces; so much so that even a lowly member like him had heard many things about the Glorious Heaven Sect.

Apart from Qian Yue Jin, the current head of the Qian family, Qian Shu Huan naturally also heard of Ye Bei Yuan, the Valley Master of the Moon Shadow Valley in the Glorious Heaven Sect. However, he knew much more than Qian Yue Jin did. One of these things was that Ye Bei Yuan had only accepted one disciple and that Ye Bei Yuan's disciple had died 30 years ago. Since then, there had been no news of Ye Bei Yuan accepting a new disciple. He had also heard that Ye Bei Yuan had entered the Realms Battlefield after losing his beloved disciple; ever since then, there had been no news about Ye Bei Yuan.

While Qian Shu Huan was lost in his thoughts, Qian Yue Jin had already moved to stand next to Qian Fei, his second son. He roared, "Unfilial son, aren't you going to kneel?"

Upon hearing these words, let alone the others, even Qian Fei was surprised.

When the others regained their senses, they all praised Qian Yue Jin inwardly for being so quick to adapt to the situation. After all, the action of kneeling could express the sincerity of one's apology. If Qian Fei was lucky, perhaps, there was a chance he would be saved.

"Father..." Unlike the others, Qian Fei, the person involved, did not understand the implications behind his father's words. He only looked at his father blankly.

Before Qian Fei could speak again, Qian Yue Jin forcefully pressed Qian Fei down, making Qian Fei kneel. At the same time, he warned his son through Voice Transmission, "If you don't want to die, you better keep kneeling without complaining! I'm your father. Do you think I'll harm you?"

Qian Yue Jin's words were like a cold bucket of water being poured on Qian Fei. He regained his senses and quickly lowered his head to prevent Duan Ling Tian from seeing the anger, hatred, and reluctance that were written on his face at this moment. He felt so reluctant at this moment that his body began to tremble slightly.

Qian Yue Jin cupped his fists together and Duan Ling Tian as he humbly asked, "Young Master Duan, may I ask how my unfilial son offended you?"

After Qian Yue Jin's voice fell, everyone turned to look at Duan Ling Tian in unison. All of them were also curious how Qian Fei could be so blind and offend Ye Bei Yuan's disciple.

Perhaps, the members of the Meng family, the Cloudy Morning Sect, and the Heaven Martial Sect did not know who Ye Bei Yuan was, but their three respective leaders definitely knew who Ye Bei Yuan was. They had heard about the famous intermediate Lord of God in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. However, since that famous person did go out recently, many people had never heard of him.

“The southern village of the Duan Clan Village in Endless Mountains had a connection with me...” Duan Ling Tian calmly said as he looked at Qian Yue Jin, “Don’t tell me that you, as the head of the Qian family, are unaware of this matter when everyone in Descent Mountain City has long heard about this matter.”

Qian Yue Jin’s expression had changed drastically as soon as Duan Ling Tian replied to him.

At the same time, Qian Fei’s trembling body stiffened immediately.

The father and son were both frightened out of their wits. They did not expect the disciple of a famous sect like the Glorious Heaven Sect would look for them because of a small village in Endless Mountain. After all, who would have expected that an insignificant village would have a connection with the Glorious Heaven Sect?

The father-and-son duo felt as though they were dreaming at this moment.

Meanwhile, Qian Qiu’s expression changed drastically as well. After all, he was also present when the southern village of the Duan Clan Village was destroyed. Most importantly, he had a hand in killing the demigods and those who were stronger than ordinary Ten Directions Celestial Emperors in the southern village of the Duan Clan Village. As for the other experts, they were killed by those from the Tie Clan Village.

Except for Qian Shu Huan, realization dawned on everyone upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words. Everyone, including the members of the Qian family, began to whisper among themselves.

“That’s right! Qian Fei recently destroyed a little branch of a village for the sake of his new wife. It became a hot topic recently in Descent Mountain City!”

“Who would’ve thought this seemingly small but sad matter is connected to a Glorious Heaven Sect’s disciple? Moreover, he’s not just an ordinary disciple, but he’s Lord Ye Bei Yuan’s disciple!”

“It’s over for Qian Fei!”

“If the southern village of the Duan Clan Village did not have a connection to this young man, their destruction wouldn’t have been a problem. However, with this, Qian Fei is doomed!”

“Well, we can’t say that for sure. Perhaps, this disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect doesn’t have deep ties with the southern village of the Duan Clan Village. There’s even a possibility that he has no relationship with the southern village at all, apart from sharing the surname with them. Perhaps, he had only heard of the matter and decided to look for Qian Fei.”

“You have a point. After all, if that little branch of a village had such a connection to the Glorious Heaven Sect, they wouldn’t be staying in a remote place like Endless Mountain.”

Some people were certain that Qian Fei would die, and some believed that there was a high chance that Qian Fei would be able to live.

At this time, Qian Yue Jin finally regained his senses. He forced a smile on his face as he asked, “Young Master Duan, I wonder what’s your relationship with the southern village of the Duan Clan Village?”

If it were any other member of the Qian family, Qian Yue Jin would have long killed him or her to show his sincerity to Duan Ling Tian. However, the person facing death now was his son. How could he kill his son so easily? Moreover, among his two sons, Qian Fei was the one he favored.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at Qian Yue Jin and said icily, "Do you think if I don't have deep ties with the people from the southern village of the Duan Clan Village, you can appease me with other things?"

Qian Yue Jin remained silent. Indeed, he had thought about this. However, when he heard Duan Ling Tian's reply, an ominous feeling rose in his heart. It did not take long before his hunch was confirmed.

Duan Ling Tian said, "He must die today! You can try to protect him. However, if you do that, there'll be no going back for you and the entire Qian family."

"Master!"

The expressions of the members of the Qian family cried out in unison as their expressions changed to one of horror upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words.

An elder of the Qian family hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Master, you must prioritize the family's interest over your personal interest."

With that, most of the members of the Qian family began to urge Qian Yue Jin. They clearly wanted Qian Yue Jin to kill Qian Fei with his own hands to appease Duan Ling Tian's anger.

At the same time, Qian Yue Jin's face was as pale as a sheet of paper. He seemed to have aged in just an instant as he looked at the kneeling figure next to him. His expression turned determined as he looked at the kneeling figure.

When Qian Fei raised his head and saw the determined expression on his father's face and his father's raised hand, blood drained from his face immediately. He protested loudly, "Father, even a tiger doesn't eat its cubs! You can't do this!"

When Qian Fei saw that his father did not show any signs of softening at all, he turned to Qian Qiu and cried out in a frightened and trembling voice, "G-grandpa Qiu! Save me!"

Before Qian Fei finished speaking, a figure moved at lightning speed to stand between Qian Fei and Qian Yue Jin.

"Elder Qiu!" Qian Yue Jin's expression was bitter. He knew that Qian Qiu cared for his son as much as he did. His expression turned bitter when he saw Qian Qiu stepping forward to save his son.

Contrary to the unsightly expressions on the faces of the other members of the Qian family, Qian Fei's eyes lit up when he saw Qian Qiu.

The members of the Qian family really wished they could curse Qian Qiu at this moment for forsaking the entire family for Qian Fei alone.

Qian Qiu did not wait for Qian Yue Jin to finish speaking before he said, "Master, I played a role in the destruction of the southern village in the Duan Clan Village as well. I'll end Second Young Master's life myself before I kill myself to appease Young Master Duan."

Upon hearing Qian Qiu's words, the anger in the hearts of the members of the Qian family vanished immediately. Instead, a regretful expression could be seen on their faces at this moment. After all, Qian Qiu was one of the few gods in the family. His death would mean the weakening of the family. With this, their eyes brimmed even more with hatred when they looked at Qian Fei. It was all because of that arrogant and good-for-nothing brat that their family had to lose a god.

"Grandpa Qiu!" Qian Fei cried out in despair. He had assumed Qian Qiu had stepped forward to save him earlier.

Swoosh!

Qian Qiu raised his hand, gathering his Divine Energy/

Just as Qian Qiu was about to strike, a voice rang in the air. "Wait a minute..."

The person who had spoken was Qian Shu Huan, the ancestor of the Qian family, who had not spoken much up until now. He looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked gravely, "May I ask if you're really Lord Ye Bei Yuan's disciple? Based on my knowledge, Lord Ye Bei Yuan's only disciple perished 30 years ago.."

Chapter 3610: Duan Ling Tian's First Fight After Attaining Godhood

Nobody expected Qian Shu Huan, the ancestor of the Qian family, to question Duan Ling Tian's identity at this moment. Moreover, they were unaware that Ye Bei Yuan, the Valley Master of the Moon Shadow Valley in the Glorious Heaven Sect, only had a disciple who perished 30 years ago. With this revelation, everyone shifted their eyes to Duan Ling Tian in unison. All of them began to wonder if Duan Ling Tian was lying about his identity.

Upon hearing Qian Shu Huan's words, Qian Fei, the second Young Master of the Qian family, hurriedly cried out, "Impostor! You must be an impostor! How dare you pretend to be a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect? You're dead!"

Faced with a life-or-death situation, Qian Fei treated Qian Shu Huan's words as though they were the only thing that could save him now.

At the same time, Qian Yue Jin, the head of the Qian family, looked at Duan Ling Tian skeptically as well. He did not doubt Duan Ling Tian's words previously since Duan Ling Tian had mentioned Ye Bei Yuan, whom he had been certain no one in Mountain Descent City had known. However, in hindsight, he thought he had trusted Duan Ling Tian's words too much when there was no evidence to prove Duan Ling Tian was telling the truth. He had only trusted Duan Ling Tian previously because he did not think anyone would be bold enough to pretend to be a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect unless they had a death wish. An emperor-rank force would not let anyone get away with this since it could potentially tarnish their reputation.

'I hope he's really an impostor!' Qian Yue Jin thought to himself. If Duan Ling Tian was truly an impostor, it would mean that his beloved son would be spared. After all, if they could prove that Duan Ling Tian was not a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect, then the Qian family had nothing to be afraid of.

Everyone from the Qian family stared at Duan Ling Tian intently at this moment. All of them hoped that Duan Ling Tian was just an impostor at this moment. Nevertheless, none of them dared to act recklessly since no one could be sure that Qian Shu Huan was not mistaken.

At the same time, the members of the Meng family, the Cloudy Morning Sect, and the Heaven Martial Sect looked at Duan Ling Tian with expressions of surprise on their faces. All of them were intrigued by the sudden turn in events. They wanted to know if Duan Ling Tian was truly a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect or just an impostor.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at Qian Shu Huan and asked with a faint smile on his face, "How do you know my master?"

"I, Qian Shu Huan, left Descent Mountain City 10,000 years ago and joined a lord-rank sect called the Oriental Moon Sect. The Oriental Moon Sect has many interactions with the Glorious Heaven Sect so I've heard of the matters in the Glorious Heaven Sect. Young man, do you know how serious it is to pretend to be a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect?" Qian Shu Huan asked in a grave tone.

"Pretend?" Duan Ling Tian laughed. "An advanced god like you who has had no breakthrough after 10,000 years must be at the bottom of the hierarchy even in a mere lord-rank sect. How dare you question my identity!"

Qian Shu Huan's expression darkened as soon as Duan Ling Tian's finished speaking. "Young man, the Qian family will personally execute Qian Fei if you're truly a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect. However, if you're not who you said you are, I'll have to capture you and send you to the Glorious Heaven Sect so they can deal with you as they see fit."

Duan Ling Tian scoffed. "You think you can capture me with your capabilities?"

In the next moment, Divine Energy surged out of Duan Ling Tian's body.

Upon sensing the Divine Energy, the eyes of Meng Qi You, the divine pill alchemist from the Meng family, flashed. 'He's broken through and attained godhood!'

Meng Qi You remembered that Duan Ling Tian was only a celestial three months ago when Duan Ling Tian bought the Psychic Pills. Since Duan Ling Tian had attained godhood in such a short time, it meant that three months ago, Duan Ling Tian must have already been very close to attaining godhood.

"A rudimentary god thinks he can best an advanced god?"

Upon seeing this, many people looked at Duan Ling Tian contemptuously. Some did not even hide the disdainful smiles on their faces.

"A rudimentary god like you dares to attack me?" Qian Shu Huan scoffed at Duan Ling Tian. "Young man, even if you're a disciple of the Glorious Heaven Sect and a direct disciple of Lord Ye Bei Yuan, it's impossible for a rudimentary god like you to defeat me, an advanced god!"

Qian Shu Huan's Divine Energy that was mixed with the law of water swept out into the surroundings.

'An advanced god...' Duan Ling Tian's fighting spirit soared. He had already known Qian Shu Huan was an advanced god when he saw Qian Shu Huan. Currently, all the intermediate gods in Descent Mountain City were no match for him. He could easily defeat them with his law of space. Hence, he was excited to test his strength against an advanced god. After all, an advanced god in Descent Mountain City was even inferior to the advanced gods in the Devata Realms.

The advanced gods in the Devata Realms had cultivated for a long time, and the laws they comprehended were more profound compared to the bottom dwellers in Realms of Gods like Qian Shu Huan. Hence, Duan Ling Tian was not surprised when he saw Qian Shu Huan had only managed to fuse two profundities from the law of water. Although he was not surprised, he found it difficult to accept that someone who had attained godhood for more than 10,000 years would have such a weak comprehension of the law.

'Based on his comprehension of the law of water, he's nothing but a speck of dust in front of the Ten Directions Celestial Emperors in the Nine Serenities Battlefield...'

Nonetheless, despite Qian Shu Huan's weak comprehension of the law, Duan Ling Tian did not underestimate Qian Shu Huan. After all, Qian Shu Huan was still an advanced god no matter what; Qian Shu Huan's Divine Energy was two times stronger than his. With all that said, he was not afraid at all.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

At this time, spatial tears appeared in the void as nine sword rays from the Cross-Dimensional Slash Profundity that had been strengthened by the Divine Energy and fused with another three profundities from the law of space shot out. Subsequently, they merged into a huge gray sword ray.

Buzz!

The huge gray sword ray from the Cross Dimensional Slash Profundity, which had been boosted by the Teleportation Profundity, the Transportation Profundity, and the Magnetic Profundity along with the Divine Energy, emitted a terrifying energy.

"How's this possible?!" The confident smile on Qian Shu Huan froze immediately when he sensed the power contained in Duan Ling Tian's huge gray sword ray. Panic flashed in his eyes as he looked at the sword ray disbelievingly. How could a rudimentary god cast such an attack that fused four profundities from the law of space?

Qian Shu Huan knew that the most talented prodigy in the Glorious Heaven Sect could also fuse four profundities. However, that prodigy had comprehended one of the elemental laws that was no match for the law of space in terms of difficulty. He had previously heard that the prodigy was the best talent the Glorious Heaven Sect had seen in the last 10,000 years. Hence, the sect had high hopes for him and thought he had the highest potential to become an Emperor of Gods.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Qian Shu Huan recovered from his shock and quickly attacked. The blue energy that surged out from his body churned like a tornado as it spun toward Duan Ling Tian's attack. He did not bother using his divine

artifact because Duan Ling Tian would have a superior divine artifact if Duan Ling Tian was truly Ye Bei Yuan's disciple. If he brought his divine artifact now, he would be the one to suffer.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The water tornado churned fiercely as it swept out, causing the weaker members of the Qian family to retreat.

Buzz!

Duan Ling Tian's sword ray collided with the water tornado and easily cleaved the water tornado into two. When the water tornado tried to merge again, they were kept apart by a powerful spatial energy.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Water splashed everywhere as the sound of an explosion rang in the air.

The crowd blocked the splashes of water hastily as though the water were deadly weapons.

The leaders and gods of the Qian family protected themselves and did not forget to protect their weaker members as well from the backlash of the collision..