

### **Chapter 3681: The Two Core Disciples**

There were two divisions for the core disciples' test: one for gods and one for Kings of Gods. The difficulty of the tests corresponded to the inner disciples' cultivation bases.

'Inner disciples who were gods who fail to become Kings of Gods after reaching 5,000 years old will be stripped of their titles as inner disciples. They will then become outer aides and be sent out of the main estate to manage the sect's properties outside. On the other hand, regardless of their cultivation bases, Kings of Gods will no longer be inner disciples once they reach the age of 10,000. Those who are intermediate Kings of Gods or stronger will become inner elders while those rudimentary Kings of Gods will become outer elders.'

After spending some time in the Hidden Fog Sect, Duan Ling Tian gained a deeper understanding of the sect's inner workings as well.

In the Hidden Fog Sect, outer elders, outer aides, and outer disciples were ranked at the bottom. Whereas in the inner sect, ranked in descending order, were the sect leader, supreme elders, vice sect leaders, guardians, core elders, core disciples, inner elders, inner aides, and inner disciples.

Usually, outer aides were at least advanced gods, and outer elders were rudimentary gods; inner aides were at least intermediate Kings of Gods while inner elders were at least advanced Kings of Gods.

Even if they shared the same cultivation bases, naturally, their strengths would vary. The difference in strength between advanced Kings of Gods who were core elders and inner elders was rather vast.

As for the supreme elders and guardians, they were all mostly Lords of Gods. Due to their high status, the treatment their disciples, even if they were just gods, received was on par with that of an inner elder.

Apart from that, due to the difficulty of the core disciples' test, there were no more than 100 core disciples in the Hidden Fog Sect before. Hence, core disciples were highly valued since they would become core elders of the sect at least in the future.

'I won't have to worry about the members of the Hidden Fog Sect looking for trouble with me after I become a core disciple. After all, core disciples are highly valued.'

While Duan Ling Tian made his way to the Trial Pavilion to take the core disciples' test, he began to think of his next move. He did not forget the reason why he had risked his life to come to the Profound Energy Land; he was here to raise his cultivation base as quickly as possible. After that, he would head to the Divine Offering Land to rescue his wife, Ke'er, so their family would be whole again.

At this time, there were many inner disciples around Duan Ling Tian as well. Although some of them were qualified to participate in the core disciples' test, they knew it was unlikely they would pass. Nevertheless, they decided to participate to gain experience.

"Although I know I won't pass the test to become a core disciple, I'm still excited to see how Duan Ling Tian performs during the test!" one of the inner disciples, who was a god, said excitedly.

Another inner disciple, who was a King of Gods, said enviously, "Since I'll be taking the test for Kings of Gods, I won't be able to watch Duan Ling Tian while he takes the test!"

Over the last few months, Duan Ling Tian had grown even more popular than before. Among all the disciples, only the core disciples were more popular than him. After all, not only did he rank first in the Heavenly Stairs Battle shortly after joining the Hidden Fog sect, but he even killed Qi Yu, one of the ten strongest gods among the disciples, with ease. For these reasons, his fame skyrocketed and many people were eager to see his performance during the core disciples' test.

Since a long time ago, everyone had already known of Duan Ling Tian's intention to participate in the core disciples' test. In the beginning, no one paid attention to him since he was just an unknown newcomer. Things naturally changed after his shocking performance during the Heavenly Stairs Battle and Qi Yu's death. Currently, almost everyone in the sect was looking forward to watching Duan Ling Tian's performance.

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A huge stone tablet hovered horizontally in the sky above the Trial Pavilion.

An aloof young man with sword-like brows who dressed in a long black robe hovered above the stone tablet with his hands on his back as he looked down at the Trial Pavilion.

At this moment, a voice rang from afar.

"Shi Tong Ming, you came to watch the show as well?"

Soon enough, a young man dressed in a long green robe appeared behind the black-clad young man. His eyebrows were slender, and he carried a sheathed long sword on his back. He looked surprised to see the black-clad young man at the Trial Pavilion.

"Why did you come, Lin Yi Jian?" Shi Tong Ming, the black-clad young man, asked as he glanced at the green-clad young man.

Lin Yi Jian, the green-clad young man, chuckled before he said, "I have nothing better to do so I came to watch the show. I bet you're curious like me and want to see how Duan Ling Tian performs, right? Although I doubt he'll be able to pass the test, I still look forward to his performance. After all, he has comprehended the Sword Dao to the rudimentary stage."

Shi Tong Ming shook his head. "No, I only came because my master sent me here. If Duan Ling Tian passes the test, my master wants me to bring Duan Ling Tian over to meet him. He intends to accept Duan Ling Tian as a disciple."

"Really?!" Lin Yi Jian was shocked upon hearing Shi Tong Ming's words. After all, he knew that Shi Tong Ming's master was the strongest Supreme Elder in the Hidden Fog Sect. Even the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect was very respectful to Shi Tong Ming's master. How could he not be shocked when he learned of Shi Tong Ming's master's intention to accept Duan Ling Tian as a disciple if Duan Ling Tian passed the core disciples' test?

Those inner disciples who had been in the Hidden Fog Sect for a long time would easily recognize Shi Tong Ming and Lin Yi Jian. They were two of the 62 core disciples of the Hidden Fog Sect. One could only imagine how strong and talented they were.

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This was Duan Ling Tian's first time coming to the Trial Pavilion.

It was quaint, and the entrance archway was tall and wide. After passing through the archway, one would see a vast field.

At this time, a loud voice rang from the Trial Pavilion.

"Only inner disciples participating in the test are allowed in. Those who have no business here should leave now. Otherwise, they'll be punished."

With this, a group of inner disciples hurriedly left the Trial Pavilion. At the same time, they began to complain among themselves.

"Why aren't we allowed in there?"

"There's never been such a rule before."

"Perhaps, there are too many participants this time?"

"I wouldn't have bothered coming if it weren't for Duan Ling Tian."

Despite their complaints, they could only obey the order given. After all, inner aides had the authority to kill them if necessary.

When the group of inner disciples who were not participating in the core disciples' test left, the number of people on the field decreased drastically. In the end, there were only about 100 people on the field. Due to how big the field was, it looked like they were not many people.

"Inner disciples who are Kings of Gods, you may enter now."

As soon as the voice fell, a spatial tear appeared at the end of the field.

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised to see it was completely dark in the spatial tear. He had learned beforehand that the tests would be conducted in independent realms created by the Pavilion Master and the Vice Pavilion Master of the Trial Pavilion.

"Normally, inner disciples who are gods will be tested in the Vice Pavilion Master's Little World while Kings of Gods will be tested in the Pavilion Master's Little World. All this while, inner disciples who are gods would enter the Little World first. Why is the other way around this time?"

"Something's not right. The force from this Little World for the Kings of Gods seems like it's from Elder Tang Chun! It's the aura of an advanced King of Gods."

"Huh? This Little World is from Elder Tang Chun?"

“Shouldn’t it be from the Pavilion Master who’s a Lord of Gods? He’s a guardian of the sect, and all 19 guardians are Lords of Gods!”

“Don’t tell me the Kings of Gods are taking the test in Vice Pavilion Master’s Little World while the gods are taking the test in the Pavilion Master’s Little World?!”

“Why would they do something like this?”

Naturally, no one, including Duan Ling Tian, knew that the Pavilion Master of the Trial Pavilion who was in charge of the core disciples’ test had changed his mind at the last minute due to Duan Ling Tian..

### **Chapter 3682: The Pinnacle Abyss**

“Isn’t Tu Feng, the second elder’s disciple, participating?”

“Look! That’s the second elder’s disciples, Li Yue!”

As the inner disciples who were Kings of Gods entered the Little World, Duan Ling Tian overheard the conversations in his surroundings and turned to look at one of the Kings of Gods.

He was a young man dressed in a blue robe. When he saw Duan Ling Tian staring at him, he returned the stare with an indifferent and emotionless gaze. Following that, he entered the Little World.

After listening to the conversations in his surroundings, Duan Ling Tian discovered that Tu Feng would usually come to watch the test. For this reason, Tu Feng’s sudden absence roused everyone’s curiosity. He naturally did not care if Tu Feng was present or not since it did not affect him at all. If it were not for the people mentioning Tu Feng, he would not have thought about Tu Feng at all.

Since Tu Feng wanted Duan Ling Tian dead, Duan Ling Tian had also considered Tu Feng an enemy. After breaking through and becoming a King of Gods, he would deal with Tu Feng. He did not care that Tu Feng was the disciple of the second elder of the Hidden Fog Sect.

When all the inner disciples who were Kings of Gods entered the Little World, the tear in the void finally mended itself.

With that, only inner disciples who were gods like Duan Ling Tian were left. There were only roughly thirty people left on the site.

Many disciples of high-ranking officials did not participate in the core disciples’ test because they felt it was unnecessary. Hence, most of the inner disciples who were gods participating in the core disciples’ test were those without masters or elders in the Hidden Fog Sect.

In fact, the number of participants this year was rather high. Usually, even 10 participants were considered a high number. This was because many people were unwilling to participate in the test even if it was just to gain experience because one could get seriously injured.

At this moment, a few inner disciples could no longer hold back their curiosity. They gathered around him before one of them asked, “Duan Ling Tian, are you confident about passing the test?”

“You’ll find out when the results are out,” Duan Ling Tian replied. Faced with these people who only wished to gossip, he wore a faint smile on his face.

“It seems like you’re quite confident.”

At this time, a slender young man dressed in a cyan robe grinned and said, “Let me introduce myself. I’m Zhang Yao Ji, an advanced god.”

“Duan Ling Tian,” Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile.

Upon seeing the friendly smile on Duan Ling Tian’s face, Zhang Yao Ji’s eyes brightened.

With this, the other inner disciples around Duan Ling Tian began to enthusiastically introduce themselves as well.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian discovered the other inner disciples seemed to be giving Zhang Yao Ji a wide berth as though Zhang Yao Ji was a fearsome beast. He thought to himself, ‘It seems like Zhang Yao Ji’s background isn’t simple.’

After waiting for a while, the second Little World still did not appear. The Trial Pavilion was incredibly silent. Apart from the voices of a few disciples, there was no other sound at all.

An inner disciple looked at Zhang Yao Ji at this moment and asked, “Senior Brother Zhang, why don’t... why don’t you hurry things up?”

‘Hurry things up?’ Duan Ling Tian was puzzled.

On the other hand, Zhang Yao Ji nodded slightly as he said, “It’s indeed taking a little too long...”

Following that, under everyone’s gazes, Zhang Yao Ji looked at the Trial Pavilion before he loudly said, “Old geezer! What the hell are you doing? How long are you going to make us wait?”

‘Old geezer? Who’s he talking to?’ Duan Ling Tian was even more puzzled upon hearing these words.

Duan Ling Tian looked around him and found that nobody looked surprised at all as though this was a common occurrence.

At this time, a scoff rang in the air followed by a voice that said, “How can you be so impatient?”

In the next moment, a tall and thin figure appeared in front of everyone’s eyes. It was as though he had appeared out of thin air. It was a middle-aged man with a majestic aura and sword-like brows. He looked like an immortal that had descended to the mortal world.

“Greetings, Pavilion Master!”

Everyone bowed and greeted the middle-aged man respectfully as soon as he appeared.

With this, Duan Ling Tian finally realized the middle-aged man, who resembled Zhang Yao Ji, was Zhang Tian Heng, the Pavilion Master of the Trial Pavilion and also a Guardian of the Hidden Fog Sect. He also understood now why the other inner disciples were so respectful to Zhang Yao Ji. As it turned out, Zhang Yao Ji’s father was a Guardian of the Hidden Fog Sect.

“Greetings, Pavilion Master,” Duan Ling Tian said belatedly.

“See that? Why can’t you be as calm and patient as Duan Ling Tian?” Zhang Tian Heng asked as he looked at Zhang Yao Ji.

Zhang Yao Ji retorted, “Duan Ling Tian is calm and patient because his father gave him high talent and comprehension skills. What have you given me?”

Upon hearing this, Zhang Tian Heng only shook his head helplessly and said, “Brat, I’ll teach you a lesson sooner or later.” Then, he turned to Duan Ling Tian and said, “Duan Ling Tian, I’ve decided to take over the test for inner disciples who are gods because of you.”

“I’m honored, Pavilion Master,” Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile.

Previously, Duan Ling Tian had been confused as to why Kings of Gods were not taken to the Little World of the Pavilion Master of the Trial Pavilion. He did not expect the reason for the sudden change was due to him.

Zhang Tian Heng looked at Duan Ling Tian knowingly as he said, “There’s no need to be too modest. Vice Sect Leader Murong has a very discerning eye, and he rarely makes mistakes in his judgment. For you to receive two recommendations from him, you’re obviously extraordinary. I’m curious if you’ll be able to pass the core disciples’ test today.” He paused briefly before he continued to say, “In any case, I won’t show favoritism today. Even if I want to, it’s impossible since everything in the Little World will be recorded and presented to the sect leader. The results will be verified by the sect leader, after all.”

Duan Ling Tian’s expression remained unchanged as he listened to Zhang Tian Heng. After all, he did not expect to be shown any partiality. In his opinion, as long as the person in charge did not deliberately make things difficult for him, he had no issue at all. He was also relieved when he learned that the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect would verify the results. This meant that other elders would not be able to play tricks to make things difficult for him.

Seeing the lack of reaction from Duan Ling Tian, Zhang Tian Heng looked at him appreciatively before he said, “Alright, all of you can enter as well.”

With that, Zhang Tian Heng opened up an entrance to his Little World.

After entering the Little World, Duan Ling Tian and the others found that they seemed to be at the bottom of an abyss. It was dark all around. When they looked up, they saw a faint light that seemed out of their reach.

“Where are we?”

“The core disciples’ test is different every time. I wonder if the test this time is to leave this place?”

“That sounds too simple, right? We can just fly out, after all.”

“Simple? Are you serious? From what I heard, Pavilion Master Zhang’s Little World is filled with fearsome beasts that he captured and death warriors. All of them are said to be as strong as Kings of Gods.”

“You’re saying that we have to face the beasts and death warriors to leave this place?”

“Isn’t it obvious?”

At this time, a sonorous voice rang from above, “At this moment, you’re in the Pinnacle Abyss in my Little World. To be precise, you’re at the bottom of the abyss. To pass the test and become a core disciple, you only need to leave the abyss.”

Everyone could recognize Zhang Tian Heng’s voice immediately.

“See? It’s just as I’ve said!”

“Come on! Let’s go up!”

With that, a few people took the initiative and began to fly out of the abyss.

However, they were only 100 meters in the air before growls began to echo in the abyss. Following that, dozens of figures emerged from the darkness, accompanied by saber rays, sword rays, and Divine Energies boosted with all kinds of laws that surged violently.

Although a few of the inner sect disciples reacted rather quickly, they were still thrown to the ground in the end.

### **Chapter 3683: The Death Slaves**

Someone exclaimed, “Those are the death slaves!”

Duan Ling Tian looked at the group of people in the air. There were at least a dozen young men, middle-aged men, and old men. Their eyes were lifeless, looking as though they had lost their souls. After probing them with his Divine Consciousness, he discovered that although they looked normal outwardly, they were without fluctuations and completely emotionless.

“Death slaves?” This was the first time Duan Ling Tian had heard these words.

Zhang Yao Ji, who was standing nearby, overheard Duan Ling Tian and asked, “You’ve never heard of death slaves?”

“That’s right,” Duan Ling Tian said. He was rather curious about the death slaves. He had encountered death warriors while he was in the Ten Stars student’s trial grounds back when he was still in the Hidden Fog Academy. However, the death warriors were not emotionless or lifeless like the death slaves. Perhaps, due to their lack of emotions, the death slaves attacked fearlessly without caring about sustaining injuries, making them ferocious opponents. Unless one was stronger than the death slaves and could kill them quickly, it was inevitable that one would sustain injuries while fighting the death slaves.

“Who were they before they became death slaves?” Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Zhang Yao Ji shook his head and said with a sigh, “They could be anyone. This is one of the darker aspects of the Realms of Gods. Prisoners are usually turned into death slaves if they didn’t die while being imprisoned. Even a King of Gods with a strong soul can easily turn an advanced god into a death slave. Accordingly, a Lord of God is needed to turn Kings of Gods into death slaves. Usually, those with strong soul attacks can create death slaves. In the Realms of Gods, death slaves are treated like commodities. You can buy them as long as you’re wealthy enough. Death slaves are loyal to their

masters so one need not fear betrayal. Even rudimentary gods or those who have yet to attain godhood can control death slaves who are Kings of Gods or Lords of Gods as long as they possess the token that controls the death slaves.”

Chills ran up Duan Ling Tian’s spines after he listened to Zhang Yao Ji’s explanation. It seemed like there was no cure after one was turned into a death slave. Moreover, only those who were skilled in soul attacks were capable of creating death slaves. Soul defense divine artifacts could provide somewhat of a protection against being turned into a death slave unless the divine artifacts were destroyed.

Upon seeing Duan Ling Tian’s reaction, Zhang Yao Ji said with a smile, “Don’t worry. No one would dare to do such a thing in the sect without permission. Regardless of status, those who violate this rule will be punished. It’s the same in all forces. Members are prohibited from turning fellow members into death slaves. Even if one commits a great crime, it’s likely that one will be sentenced to death rather than being turned into a death slave due to ethical reasons. However, those who don’t belong to any forces are different; they don’t have any scruples and are profit-driven. Since the demand for death slaves is high, many of them will create death slaves to be sold. For this reason, you have to be careful when you leave the sect. It’s better not to wander outside alone before you’re strong enough. Who knows if you’ll be captured and turned into a death slave? With that, you’ll just be a weapon in someone else’s hand. Who knows if you’ll be used to hurt your family and your friends? After all, death slaves are devoid of emotions. They’ll only do their masters’ bidding. In any case, my father deliberately placed these death slaves here to prevent us from leaving.”

After Zhang Yao Ji finished speaking, his body shone with a golden light as he shot out and attacked the death slaves.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Tens of thousands of golden sword rays sailed in the air.

Based on this, it was easy to see that Zhang Yao Ji had comprehended the law of metal. Moreover, it was obvious that he had just cast a triple Fused Profundity.

Zhang Yao Ji managed to push a few death slaves back with his attack. However, he was quickly overwhelmed as the remaining death slaves charged toward him. With this, he bellowed, “Hurry up and help me!”

With this, the inner disciples rushed up. They joined forces to deal with the death slaves and managed to push the death slaves back. It did not take long before they successfully forced the death slaves to retreat. Apart from a few injured death slaves, none of them died.

‘The death slaves are all advanced gods who had comprehended many double Fused Profundities. Moreover, they even possess primitive divine artifacts,’ Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. He also realized that Zhang Tian Heng must have ordered the death slaves to retreat once the death slaves were overwhelmed. After all, death slaves were expensive. It would be wasteful to kill them just because of the core disciples’ test.

Just like that, Duan Ling Tian passed the first obstacle without having to do anything.



'Zhang Yao Ji is as strong as Qi Yu. This means he must be among one of the ten strongest inner disciples who are gods,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he looked at Zhang Yao Ji. With that, he turned to Zhang Yao Ji and said, "I didn't expect you to be strong."

"I'm nothing compared to monstrous talent like you," Zhang Yao Ji said with a wry smile, "It would take a lot of effort on my part to defeat Qi Yu, let alone kill him with a single strike like you did."

"So you're capable of defeating Qi Yu? This means your rank among the ten strongest inner disciples who are gods is higher than his."

"Of course! I'm in the top five after all," Zhang Yao Ji said proudly. However, after a moment, he added with a sigh, "Even then, none of us can compare to a genius like you."

At this moment, one of the inner disciples shook his head and said with a chuckle, "Senior Brother Zhang, how can you compare yourself to Senior Brother Duan?"

"That's right. Senior Brother Duan has a high chance of becoming a core disciple, after all. It's foolish to compare yourself to him," another inner disciple said.

"Alright, alright. Let's move on," Zhang Yao Ji said, stopping his peers from further inflicting damage on his ego. Then, he said, "Since we won't be able to pass the test anyway, I suggest we help Duan Ling Tian as far as we can so he can conserve his strength to face the more difficult obstacles. With this, he has an even higher chance of becoming a core disciple. If he succeeds, we can brag to the others about witnessing Duan Ling Tian becoming the first core disciple in 10,000 years!"

The inner disciples' eyes brightened upon hearing these words.

"Sounds exciting! I agree!"

"Let's do it!"

"Senior Brother Duan, you should conserve your strength! We'll try our best to help you go as far as possible!"

The inner disciples were very enthusiastic about Zhang Yao Ji's suggestion.

Although Duan Ling Tian did not think it was necessary, he did not refuse their kind intentions. "Thank you."

"Alright! Let's go!"

Zhang Yao Ji took the lead and flew up into the air before the inner disciples followed suit.

In just a moment, fearsome beasts as huge as a small hill appeared, staring at them menacingly.

"Kill them!"

Zhang Yao Ji and the inner disciples charged at the demon beasts. It took them a bit longer to force the beasts to retreat compared to the death slaves, but they still succeeded in the end.

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Meanwhile, Zhang Tian Heng was naturally privy to what was happening in his Little World. He thought to himself, "This brat... He can barely take care of himself, and yet, he wants to help Duan Ling Tian..."

After a moment, Zhang Tian Heng turned to look at the old man standing next to him and asked, "How's the test for the inner disciples who are Kings of Gods going?"

#### **Chapter 3684: Invincible**

The old man standing next to Zhang Tian Heng was one of the Vice Pavilion Masters of the Trial Pavilion. He was a powerful inner elder, second only to the 19 core elders of the Hidden Fog Sect. Among the inner elders, he was also the most likely to be promoted to a core elder.

"Pavilion Master, rest assured. Everything is proceeding smoothly," the old man said with a reassuring smile.

"Is there anyone particularly outstanding?" Zhang Tian Heng asked, "Do you think we'll finally have a new core disciple this time?"

The old man said with a wry smile, "Pavilion Master, core disciples are rare. Based on their mediocre performance, I don't think there'll be any core disciples from my side. I think Duan Ling Tian alone has a good chance of becoming a core disciple." After a brief pause, he asked curiously, "How's Duan Ling Tian faring, Pavilion Master?"

"He hasn't made a move yet," Zhang Tian Heng said as he shook his head helplessly, "That son of mine has persuaded the other inner disciples to help Duan Ling Tian clear the obstacles to help Duan Ling Tian conserve his energy so Duan Ling Tian has a higher chance of becoming a core disciple. I really don't know what he's thinking."

The old man smiled wryly and said, "It seems like the Young Master doesn't know the difficulty Duan Ling Tian will have to face at the end of the test won't change even if they help him. Moreover, we can easily change the test."

Zhang Tian Heng was the master of the Little World, after all. All the obstacles in the Little World were arranged by him. He could easily manipulate and change everything in his Little World with just a thought. It was similar to how the supreme powerhouses who created Realms of Gods had control over the Realms of Gods. It was said that Realms of Gods were just Little Worlds of supreme powerhouses, after all.

"That's why I said that boy is a fool who's only wasting his energy," Zhang Tian Heng said.

The old man shook his head and said, "I beg to differ, Pavilion Master. Perhaps, the Young Master is trying to befriend Duan Ling Tian? Even if Duan Ling Tian fails to become a core disciple today, there's no doubt he's going to be a powerhouse of the sect in the future."

"I wouldn't have worried so much if he's so sensible. Knowing him, he just wants to brag to others that he personally witnessed Duan Ling Tian passing the test to become a core disciple," Zhang Tian Heng said.

Zhang Yao Ji was naturally unaware of his father's thoughts. Otherwise, he would have thought that indeed his father knew him the best.

Duan Ling Tian did not make a move at all during the first few obstacles. He only got involved when Zhang Yao Ji and the others were overwhelmed and nearly injured.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The danger was neutralized as soon as Duan Ling Tian's spatial energy swept out, forcing the death slaves and demon beasts to retreat.

The demon beasts looked at Duan Ling Tian fearfully. Despite possessing no intelligence, they possessed their instincts, after all.

On the contrary, the death slaves were devoid of emotions so they knew no fear. However, due to Zhang Tian Heng's arrangement, they did not rush out again once they had been forced to retreat.

After a few more rounds, all of the inner disciples were forced to surrender except for Zhang Tian Heng and another two inner disciples.

"Senior Brother Duan, this is as far as we can help you," one of the inner disciples said with a wry smile, "If you didn't help us the last two times, we would have been eliminated."

"We've reached our limits!"

"Good luck, Senior Brother Duan! We can only do this much to help you!"

The weaker inner disciples nodded in agreement. All of them were looking forward to Duan Ling Tian passing the core disciples' test.

At this time, one disciple looked up and sighed. "It's too difficult. After such a long time, we're only halfway through...."

"That's right. I wonder how Senior Xue Hai Chun passed the test 10,000 years ago?"

The remaining inner disciples watched as Duan Ling Tian, Zhang Yao Ji, and the other two inner disciples continued flying up. They discovered that without them, Duan Ling Tian and the other's progress seemed to have sped up. The death slaves and the demons beasts did not even have a chance to approach the trio before they were forced to retreat by Duan Ling Tian. Due to the number of people earlier, Duan Ling Tian had restrained his strength in fear of injuring the other inner disciples.

One of the younger inner disciples muttered to himself, "I wonder when I'll become as strong as Senior Brother Duan."

Another inner disciple overheard this and said as he shook his head, "It's considered very good if you can even be as strong as Senior Brother Zhang..."

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian discovered the other two inner disciples had strength comparable to Qi Yu. They seemed to have comprehended triple Fused Profundities as well. He thought to himself, "They must be among the top ten strongest inner disciples who are gods."

As time passed, Zhang Yao Ji and the other two inner disciples were drenched in sweat and panting heavily.

"It's getting more difficult. Let's rest for a while."

Zhang Yao Ji could not help but curse inwardly when he saw Duan Ling Tian looking completely unaffected. After a moment, he said, "That's right. Duan Ling Tian, you haven't met these two prior to this, right?"

Then, Zhang Yao Ji pointed at the aloof young man dressed in a long gray robe and said, "This is A Qiu, Guardian Yun Huai's fourth disciple." Following that, he pointed at a middle-aged man dressed in a long light blue robe with an ordinary appearance but extraordinary bearing before he continued to say, "And this is Sha Yu Ting. He's the third elder's second disciple. These two, as you've probably guessed, are among the ten strongest inner disciples who are gods."

"Your reputation precedes you. I have to say you live up to your reputation," Sha Yu Ting said with a smile.

The aloof A Qiu smiled awkwardly and said, "You're really extraordinary."

However, before Duan Ling Tian could respond, a loud roar rang from above.

In the next moment, a huge demon beast carrying a dozen death slaves on its back descended. Then, the death slaves leaped off its back one after another.

Zhang Yao Ji cursed, "That old geezer is too much! He won't even let us have a short break!"

Previously, there would be a short period of rest before the next wave of death slaves and demon beasts appeared. Currently, that was clearly not the case anymore.

A Qiu and Sha Yu Ting's expressions turned grim immediately.

The trio was just about to mobilize their Divine Energies to fight when Duan Ling Tian said, "The three of you can take a break. I'll handle this."

With that, Duan Ling Tian flew out with a primitive divine sword in hand. He swung his sword, unleashing a huge sword ray at the demon beast and death slaves.

Just like that, the demon beast and the death slaves were sent flying back. Blood spurted in the air immediately. Some of the death slaves were so injured that they began to vomit blood. Then, as though they had just received an order, all of them retreated immediately.

The trio watched in shock.

"That's... That's the Sword Dao, right?"

The trio knew that the demon beast and the death slaves were really strong. Even if they joined forces, they would barely be able to defeat them due to their exhaustion. Perhaps, at the peak of the strength, two of them would be enough to deal with the demon beast and the death slaves. Nonetheless, they still would not be able to defeat the demon beast and the death slaves with just a strike.

"If I was the target of that attack, I would definitely die! It seems like Qi Yu didn't die in vain," Sha Yu Ting muttered to himself.

“However, the upcoming obstacles won’t be easy for him either,” Zhang Yao Ji said as he watched Duan Ling Tian continue to advance.

However, to his shock, Duan Ling Tian managed to clear the next few obstacles with just a strike again.

“Heavens! How’s this possible?” Zhang Yao Ji was shocked.

A Qiu solemnly said, “He must have comprehended two triple Fused Profundities from the law of space. Combined with the rudimentary stage of the Sword Dao, it’s only natural that he’s so powerful. In fact, his current strength far surpasses that of Xue Hai Chuan’s 10,000 years ago!”

### **Chapter 3685: Did Duan Ling Tian Fail the Core Disciples’**

Test?

At this time, countless sword rays appeared within Duan Ling Tian’s spatial energy before they launched into the sky, dispelling the darkness.

Zhang Yao Ji, A Qju, and Sha Yu Ting looked at the dazzling grey sword rays in shock. Even from a distance, they could sense how powerful the sword rays were.

Tll attack using all my strength now.

The Divine Energy coursed through Duan Ling Tian’s 99 Heavenly Veins before they surged out at top speed. With the force of the two triple Fused Profundities from the law of space, the spatial energy grew even stronger.

The demon beasts that charged at Duan Ling Tian were sent flying, suffering serious injuries. Similarly, the death slaves were also injured. Some of the death slaves who were too slow were killed immediately by the sword rays.

Blood rained down immediately.

Currently, Duan Ling Tian was on the cusp of becoming a King of Gods. Due to his talent, after consuming six Auspicious Pills, the effects were like ordinary gods who had consumed eight Auspicious Pills. With his cultivation base, law of space, and the Sword Dao, he easily flew up, seemingly unstoppable. This was his first time unleashing this level of strength since coming to the Profound Energy Land. It was much stronger than what he had shown when he killed Qi Yu.

“He made it

Duan Ling Tian continued to rise in the air, easily clearing the obstacles that stood in his path. The core disciples' test did not seem to trouble him at all. The inner disciples continued to watch until Duan Ling Tian finally flew out of the Pinnacle Abyss.

"He's out!

"He made it!

"With this, our Hidden Fog Sect finally has a new core disciple after 10,000 years

The inner disciples cheered excitedly. It was as though they were the ones who had passed the core disciples' test.

Complex expressions could be seen on the faces of Zhang Yao Ji, A Qju, and Sha Yu Ting

At this time, Duan Ling Tian looked into the abyss from the top. Naturally, he was not surprised that he had passed the core disciples' test. Moreover, he did not even unleash his full strength to do so.

It will be quite impossible to defeat an opponent who has a higher cultivation base after one has attained godhood. I'm quite certain only a few gods are capable of defeating me right now

Duan Ling Tian had comprehended a quadruple Fused Profundity from the law of space with the help of the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity, after all. Moreover, he possessed a prominent divine artifact, the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword, that contained an artifact soul. As his cultivation base rose, the Seven Orifices Exquisite would grow stronger as well. This applied to Huang'er, the sword soul, as well.

Meanwhile, Zhang Tian Heng, the Pavilion Master of the Trial Pavilion, was shocked when he saw Duan Ling Tian flying out of the abyss. After all, he was the one who had set the difficulty of the test. He had made sure it would not be easy for Duan Ling Tian who had managed to kill Qj Yu with just a strike to pass the test.

“That boy hid his strength?”

“Pavilion Master, what’s wrong? the old man, the Vice Pavilion Master of the Trial Pavilion, standing next to Zhang Tian Heng, asked when he saw the change in Zhang Tian Heng’s expression.

“Duan Ling Tian just passed the core disciples’ test,” Zhang Tian Heng said with a complicated gaze.

“What?! The old man was shocked as well. “Didn’t the test just start a while ago? How did he pass the test so quickly?! What kind of test did you set for them?”

There were various kinds of tests that were passed down from ancient times in the Hidden Fog Sect that were used for the core disciples’ test.

Zhang Tian Heng replied, sighing, “The Extreme Abyss test”

The Extreme Abyss was one of the classic tests. Inner disciples would have difficulty passing it unless they had sufficient strength.

“He passed the Extreme Abyss test so quickly? the old man’s eyes widened in shock as he asked, “Does this mean he was hiding his real strength previously? The old man had long heard about Duan Ling Tian. After killing Qj Yu with just a strike, there were not many people in the Hidden Fog Sect who had yet to hear about Duan Ling Tian. He was now known as the strongest god in the Hidden Fog Sect, after all. Nevertheless, he did not think Duan Ling Tian would be able to pass the test so easily. After all, the test was so difficult that even geniuses had failed them. Moreover, based on the strength Duan Ling Tian had shown during his battle with Qi Yu, it was not sufficient for him to pass the test at all. For this reason, he thought that Duan Ling Tian must have hidden his strength.

“Not only did he hide his strength, but he’s much stronger than we imagined.

He has comprehended two triple Fused Profundities from the law of space

Zhang Tian Heng said with a sigh.

What? He comprehended two triple Fused Profundities from the law of space?

the old man exclaimed as his expression changed again.

“That’s right. I’d say his comprehension of the law of space is on par with yours, Zhang Tian Heng said

Similar to Duan Ling Tian, the old man had also comprehended the law of space and two triple Fused Profundity. With his comprehension of the law of space and his bloodline power, he was confident that he was the strongest among the inner elders. How could he not be shocked that Duan Ling Tian who

was not even 3,000 years old had comprehended the law of space to the same extent that he had?

“Now you know how he managed to pass the core disciples’ test and became the first core disciple in 10,000 years,” Zhang Tian Heng said with a smile. Then, before he left, he said, “Alright, I’m going to send the Floating Image Pearl to the sect leader now. Once he verifies the result, Duan Ling Tian will officially become a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect.”

Outside the Trial Pavilion.

“Guardian Zhang”

A few core disciples and a huge number of inner disciples were waiting outside for the result of the core disciples’ test. Hence, a commotion broke out as soon as Zhang Tian Heng flew out of the Trial Pavilion.

“So many people came to watch the show? Zhang Tian Heng asked with a smile when he saw the crowd.

One of the inner disciples mustered up his courage before he stepped forward and asked, “Guardian Zhang, as the Pavilion Master of the Trial Pavilion, do you think Duan Ling Tian has a chance of passing the core disciples’ test becoming the first advanced god to become a core disciple in 10,000 years? Since only a short time had passed since the test began, naturally no one thought that it had ended. It did not even occur to them that Duan Ling Tian had already passed the test. Moreover, they were unaware that Zhang Tian



ng had personally taken charge of the test for inner disciples who were gods. Hence, they did not think too much of the fact that he was leaving the Trial Pavilion.

Everyone looked at Zhang Tian Heng with burning eyes, waiting for Zhang Tian Heng's answer.

Zhang Tian Heng said with a smile, "Well, I can answer this question. However, I think it's best that I let Duan Ling Tian answer your question now. As soon as Zhang Tian Heng's voice fell, Duan Ling Tian appeared next to him immediately.

Duan Ling Tian had been waiting for Zhang Tian Heng to send him out from the Little World just a moment ago. As soon as he appeared, he discovered he was surrounded by a group of inner disciples outside of the Trial Pavilion.

It's Duan Ling Tian!"

"Why is Duan Ling Tian out so soon?"

"Did he fail the test?"

The group of inner disciples whispered among themselves when they saw Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, Zhang Tian Heng flashed and flew away, leaving Duan Ling Tian to deal with the crowd.

At this time, a voice imbued with Divine Energy that was dripping with mockery rang in the air.

"Duan Ling Tian, didn't you brag about becoming the first core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect in 10,000 years? Why are you eliminated so quickly?"

Tu Feng?" Duan Ling Tian recognized the owner of the voice immediately.

Tu Feng was the disciple of the second elder of the Hidden Fog Sect whom Duan Ling Tian had first met in Skywind City's Hidden Fog Academy..

**Chapter 3686: Duan Ling Tian Enters the Extreme Martial Arena Again**

This was Duan Ling Tian's second time meeting Tu Feng. His eyes glinted coldly as a contemptuous smile appeared on his face. "Tu Feng, what makes you think I was eliminated? What if I've already passed the test?"

Duan Ling Tian hovered in the air with his hands clasped on his back as he looked at Tu Feng disdainfully.

"Passed the test?"

'Duan Ling Tian passed the test?'

The inner disciples, including a few core disciples, looked at Duan Ling Tian strangely upon hearing these words.

Tu Feng chuckled. His scorn was apparent on his face as he said, "Duan Ling Tian, did you want to become a core disciple so badly that you've gone crazy? You just started the test not too long ago, but you said you've already passed the test? Even Senior Xue Hai Chuan spent half a day before he passed the test 10,000 years ago. Even then, he was injured. You expect me to believe that not only did you pass the test, but you even did so without sustaining any injuries?"

The crowd began to whisper among themselves upon hearing these words.

"Tu Feng has a point."

"I wonder if Duan Ling 'Tian gave up because he knew he couldn't pass the test!"

"It's embarrassing enough that he bragged about passing the test previously, but it's even worse now that he's lying about it."

Who knows what's going on in his mind

Suspicion and doubts could be seen in the crowd's eyes when they looked at Duan LingTian. It was not that they did not think Duan Ling Tian was not capable of passing the test. Otherwise, they would not have gathered here today. However, they truly found it difficult to believe that he passed the test in such a short time.

"Idiot!" Duan Ling Tian said indifferently as he looked at Tu Feng.

Everyone fell silent immediately. They did not expect Duan Ling 'Tian to openly embarrass Tu Feng

Tu Feng only laughed before he said viciously, "Duan Ling Tian, since you openly embarrass me without due reason, according to the sect rules, you're not allowed to refuse my challenge if I challenge you to a duel in the Extreme Martial Arena. I'm challenging you to fight in the Extreme Martial Arena now.

According to the arena's rules, you can't surrender within 10 breaths. I'm really curious to see if you can hold on for more than 10 breaths against me."

A hint of excitement could be seen in Tu Feng's eyes at this moment. He had been trying to figure out ways to lure Duan Ling Tian out of the Hidden Fog Sect so he could kill Duan Ling Tian. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian would give him such a great opportunity. Although Duan Ling Tian was very talented, he was very confident that he, as a rudimentary King of Gods, would be able to kill Duan Ling Tian within ten breaths.

"I didn't know there's such a rule. Did you make this up? It's a crime to lie about the rules," Duan Ling Tian asked as he cocked an eyebrow.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words, the crowd shook their heads. Did Duan Ling Tian not read the Inner Disciple Manual?

Tu Feng's smile grew even wider as he said, "I dare not treat our sect's rules as joke. If you don't believe me, you can ask anyone here."

At this moment, one of the inner disciples hurriedly said, "Duan Ling Tian, there's such a rule. Senior Brother Tu didn't make it up. Hurry up and apologize to him!"

I'u Feng narrowed his eyes and said, "If you kneel and lick my boots until it's clean before crawling between my legs, Ill consider forgiving you."

Clearly, Tu Feng had no intention of letting Duan Ling Tian back out of the challenge.

Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, "Since you have a death wish, Ill fulfill your wish."

"A death wish! Me?" Tu Feng laughed. Then, he said confidently, "Duan Ling Tian, you're crazy. Although you're strong and talented, it's still not enough for you to kill me. An advanced god like you thinks you can kill a rudimentary King of Gods? How ridiculous. Even if my comprehension of the law isn't as profound as yours, I can kill you with just the difference between our cultivation bases."

TU wait for you at the Extreme Martial Arena,” Duan Ling Tian said before he flew away.

“You’re the one who has a death wish!” “Tu Feng scoffed before he flew toward the Extreme Martial Arena as well.

With this, the crowd outside the Trial Pavilion began to make their way to the Extreme Martial Arena. After all, they had gathered to see if Duan Ling Tian would pass the test and become the first core disciple in 10,000 years. Now that Duan Ling Tian had left, there was no point in staying here.

At this moment, Lin Yi Jian, the green-clad young man who was carrying a sheathed sword on his back, asked, “Shi Tong Ming, are you going to watch the fight?

Shi Tong Ming, the young man hovering above a stone tablet, did not answer Lin Yi Jian and flew away immediately.

Upon seeing this, another young man standing nearby said, “Lin Yi Jian, it’s not like you don’t know Shi Tong Ming is famous for being taciturn. Why do you even bother talking to him? Come on, let’s go and watch the battle. I really wonder if Duan Ling Tian is capable of defeating Tu Feng who’s a rudimentary King of Gods.

The young man, similar to Lin Yi Jian and Shi ‘Tong Ming, was also a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect.

Duan Ling Tian was the first to enter the Extreme Martial Arena where he had previously killed Qi Yu.

The arrival of Tu Feng and the other inner disciples attracted the attention of

the other inner and outer disciples who were sparring at the Martial Square.

With this, a large crowd formed to watch the battle.

The newcomers were naturally unaware of what had happened.

“What’s going on”

“Are they going to battle at the Extreme Martial Arena”

“Hey, isn’t that Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian? Isn’t he supposed to be at the Trial Pavilion now for the core disciples test? Why is he at the Extreme Martial Arena?”

“You’re right! That’s Senior Brother Duan”

Duan Ling Tian had become famous after his battle with Qi Yu so many people recognized him immediately. Most of the people present had also watched his battle with Q Yu previously.

“Is that.. Is that Senior Brother Tu Feng?”

“Senior Brother Tu is a rudimentary King of Gods, right? He’s entering the arena as well. Don’t tell me he’s going to fight Senior Brother Duan?”

After a moment, those in the know filled the others in on what happened at the Trial Pavilion.

“Senior Brother Duan openly humiliated Senior Brother Tu by calling him an idiot? So that’s why Senior Brother Tu challenged Senior Brother Duan to a battle in the Extreme Martial Arena!”

“Heavens! Senior Brother Duan is too impulsive! Senior Brother Tu is a rudimentary King of Gods, after all!”

“How can an advanced god be a match for a rudimentary King of Gods?”

Although Senior Brother Duan’s comprehension of the law is more profound than Senior Brother Tu’s, it can’t make up for the gap between their cultivation bases.”

No one thought Duan Ling Tian stood a chance against Tu Feng.

At this moment, a beautiful woman appeared, attracting many people’s attention. It was none other than Tang Wu Yan, the most beautiful disciple in the Hidden Fog Sect. She wore a purple robe today, looking fairy-like.

Most of the male disciples were immediately mesmerized by her beauty.

Tang Wu Yan said through Voice Transmission, “Duan Ling Tian, what are you doing? You know Tu Feng harbors ill intentions so why would you agree to fight him in the Extreme Martial Arena? Step out of the arena now. I’ve already

contacted my granduncle. He'll be here soon to help you deal with this matter. Later, just apologize to Tu Feng. After that, you can just ignore him."

Tang Wu Yan had rushed over as soon as she heard about what happened. She was incredibly worried, and the only thing she could think about during her journey here was how she could persuade Duan Ling Tian to give up on his fight with Tu Feng. She even contacted her granduncle, Tang Chun, and urged him to hurry over just to be safe.

### **Chapter 3687: Unbelievable**

Tang Wu Yan, who had already learned about what happened, continued to persuade Duan Ling Tian through Voice Transmission.

"When my granduncle arrives, Tu Feng won't dare to act too arrogantly since he still has to consider my granduncle," Tang Wu Yan said.

"There's no need for all these," Duan Ling Tian said. In fact, he had already sensed the change in Tang Wu Yan's attitude toward him, and he felt rather helpless about it and could only try to draw a line between them. Hence, he rejected her. "Don't interfere in this matter. I can handle it."

"You're going to handle it? How?" Tang Wu Yan said with a frown, "You're only an advanced god; he's a rudimentary King of Gods. Even if your comprehension of the law is more profound than his, you still won't be a match for him."

"There's no need for you to worry about this," Duan Ling Tian said icily.

Upon hearing this, Tang Wu Yan was stunned. She could feel that Duan Ling Tian was trying to distance himself from her, which caught her off guard.

Why is he like this? Is he afraid of implicating me and that I'd offend Tu Feng as well? Tang Wu Yan thought to herself. Warmth suffused her heart immediately.

Duan Ling Tian would have felt speechless if he was aware of Tang Wu Yan's thoughts. He was not worried about her, after all. He only wanted to distance himself from her because he could sense the change in her attitude toward him. Perhaps, if he were single, he would have felt flattered even if he did not

like her. After all, she was the most beautiful disciple in the Hidden Fog Sect. It was undoubtedly flattering being able to catch her attention. Even if Tang Wu Yan might not have fallen in love with him, she was already showing signs of Hence, he wanted to destroy all her hopes and feelings before they grew strongel.

At this moment, the two inner elders on duty at the Extreme Martial Arena finally appeared. They were not the same two inner elders from before. After all, the inner elders would take turns standing guard at the arena.

“Duan Ling Tian, Tu Feng, are both of you going to fight in the Extreme Martial Arena:”

“Elders, I hope you’ll be my witnesses. According to the rules of the Extreme Martial Arena, one can’t surrender within ten breaths. I hope you’ll strictly enforce this rule,” Tu Feng said with a grin as he looked at the two elders, “I hope none of you will show favoritism and allow him to surrender before the time is up. Otherwise, I’ll have no choice but to speak to my master about it.” Tu Feng was clearly threatening the two inner elders on duty at the Extreme Martial Arena with his master.

Although the two inner elders were displeased at being threatened, they did not show their dissatisfaction on their faces.

“Don’t worry, Tu Feng. We’ll abide by the rules.”

“There’s no favoritism here.”

“Very good.” Tu Feng nodded, satisfied. Then, he looked at Duan Ling Tian frostily as he said, “Duan Ling Tian, I really admire your courage.

Unfortunately, you can’t refuse my challenge since you humiliated me.”

With this, the two inner elders had a rough idea of what had transpired. They had been wondering why Duan Ling Tian, an advanced god, would challenge a King of God like Tu Feng. As it turned out, it was because Duan Ling Tian had no choice.

At this moment.

“Junior Nephew Tu Feng!”

An old man suddenly appeared in front of everyone’s eyes. It was none other than Tang Chun. He had been called here by his grandniece, Tang Wu Yan.

Similar to everyone, he did not understand why Duan Ling Tian was so confident. He thought Duan Ling Tian might have had a breakthrough so he probed Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation base with his Divine Consciousness. When he discovered Duan Ling Tian was still an advanced god, he hurriedly said to Tu Feng, “I heard about what happened. Is it possible for you to stop this for my sake? Ill ask him to apologize to you.”

Tang Chun spoke to Tu Feng as soon as he appeared because he knew Tu Feng was the only one who could stop the fight now.

Tang Chun was considered relatively strong among the inner elders so his status was not too low. Perhaps, if this was an ordinary challenge, Tu Feng might have given in consideration of Tang Chun. However, his opponent today was Duan Ling Tian. Not only did he want to kill Duan Ling Tian, but his master had also ordered him to kill Duan Ling Tian. With this, how could he let go of such a good opportunity?

“Elder Tang Chun, I’ve already given him a chance to apologize, but he refused,” Tu Feng calmly said as he glanced at Tang Chun, “Hence, I hope you won’t blame me for not rescinding my challenge. Naturally, if you really want to stop, you can speak to my master. If my master has no objections, then I will naturally stop”

Tang Chun’s expression soured as soon as he heard Tu Feng’s words. However, in the end, he still sent a message to the second elder of the Hidden Fog Sect. It did not take long before he received a reply.

“Tang Chun, you should be old enough to know not to interfere in the juniors affairs.”

Initially, Tang Chun had assumed Wu Feng Yin, the second elder of the Hidden Fog Sect, would take a step back for him. He truly did not expect such a



response.

Soon enough, realization dawned on Tang Chun. 'I almost forgot that Duan Ling Tian rejected Wu Feng Yin previously. Previously, Qi Yu targeted Duan Ling Tian under Tu Feng's orders as well. What to do? The gap between Duan Ling Tian and Tu Feng's strength isn't small..

Thinking of this, Tu Feng broke out in cold sweat. 'Perhaps, it's Wu Feng Yin's intention to kill Duan Ling Tian using Tu Feng's hand. Should I remind him that Duan Ling Tian has a strong background? That's right! How could I forget about this? With Duan Ling Tian's mysterious background and the few miraculous events surrounding him, how could he agree to fight Tu Feng if he weren't confident?

Tang Chun subconsciously looked at Duan Ling Tian and discovered that Duan Ling Tian was as calm as ever. There was no trace of panic on Duan Ling Tian's

face at all. With this, he felt at ease immediately.

'I was too anxious after being urged repeatedly by Wu Yan to come over. I even forgot that he has a mysterious background

Tang Chun could still vividly remember the Zhong clan's reverence toward Duan Ling Tian previously while they were in Skywind City.

Meanwhile, when Tang Wu Yan saw Tang Chun's lack of response, she hurriedly asked through Voice Transmission, "Granduncle, have you spoken to the second elder?"

The fight between Duan Ling Tian and Tang Chun was about to start, after all, but Tang Chun had yet to say anything. How could she not feel anxious?

At this time, Tu Feng had already his terrifying Divine Energy that was unique to Kings of Gods.

"I've spoken to him, but he refuses to stop Tu Feng," Tang Chun replied through Voice Transmission, "In any case, don't worry. Duan Ling Tian must be confident since he easily agreed to the challenge. Can't you see how calm he is?"

It's as though he's certain of his victory."

"Are you sure? What if he's just blindly confident?" Tang Wu Yan was extremely worried. Although Duan Ling Tian looked calm, she did not think he had a chance of defeating Tu Feng considering the difference in their strengths. After a moment, she said again, "Granduncle, why don't you ask for Vice Sect Leader Murong's help? He recommended Duan Ling Tian to join the sect and the core disciples' test, right? If you tell him about this, he definitely won't just stand aside and watch."

"There's no need for that," Tang Chun said just as Tang Wu Yan was about to urge him again.

Tang Wu Yan turned to look at Tang Chun and saw that he was staring intently at the Extreme Martial Arena. She could even see his Adam's apple bobbing up and down as he gulped. At this time, she also discovered everyone had fallen silent. Curious, she turned to look at the Extreme Martial Arena.

She was a purple figure hovering in the air near where Tu Feng was originally standing. However, Tu Feng had disappeared. What remained was only a cloud of blood mist and the sound of a sword whistling in the air.

Tu Feng i... dead?! "Tang Wu Yan's brown eyes widened in shock, and an expression of disbelief appeared on her beautiful face.

Similarly, everyone was in shock and disbelief as well. Some of them even looked at Duan Ling Tian fearfully. None of them could clearly see what happened. All they saw was Duan Ling Tian suddenly appearing next to Tu Feng. Tu Feng had barely reacted before countless sword rays burst forth, mincing Tu Feng until nothing but a cloud of blood mist was left.

Everything happened in just a blink of an eye.

The two inner elders on duty at the Extreme Martial Arena looked at each other in shock and disbelief as well.

"He's unbelievably fast! Does he have 99 Heavenly Veins?"

"Only those with 99 Heavenly Veins are capable of mobilizing their Divine

Energies at such a speed. Moreover, didn't you notice that apart from the rudimentary Sword Dao, instead of just one, he had cast two triple Fused Profundities from the law of space?"

"I did. This means he had held back when he fought Qi Yu previously"

"His strength has surpassed Xue Hai Chun's strength 10,000 years ago before Xu Hai Chuan became a King of Gods!"

### **Chapter 3688: Supreme Elder Feng, Supreme Elder Lei, Supreme Elder Yun, and Supreme Elder Wu**

Duan Ling Tian had moved at lightning speed, teleporting next to Tu Feng as soon as Tu Feng had mobilized his Divine Energy. Tu Feng could barely react to his attack before he easily killed Tu Feng, Perhaps, if he had given Tu Feng a few extra seconds, Tu Feng might have been able to defend against Duan Ling Tian.

Alas, Tu Feng was too slow. Just a difference of a few seconds resulted in his death.

Duan Ling Tian had easily killed Tu Feng by relying on his 99 Heavenly Veins and Teleportation Profundity to catch Tu Feng off guard. Ordinary people would not have dared to take this risk even if they had comprehended two triple Fused Profundities and the rudimentary Sword Dao and possessed 99

Heavenly Veins. After all, if their opponent successfully blocked the attack, they would then be left open for attacks. However, there was no risk for Duan Ling Tian since his true strength far surpassed Tu Feng's strength. Even if Tu Feng managed to block his attack, he could still tun things around. At

worst, he would have to reveal one of his trump cards. In fact, whether he would have to reveal his trump card or not was the only gamble he took. To him, Tu Feng's death was a foregone conclusion.

Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian was very pleased that he managed to kill Tu Feng without having to reveal more of his strength. What he had revealed here was the same as what he had shown during the core disciples' test in Zhang Tian Heng's Little World. He had only shown his cultivation base that

was at the stage of an advanced god, two triple Fused Profundities from the law of space, the rudimentary Sword Dao, and a primitive divine sword. The only thing he had exposed here was his 99 Heavenly Veins. However, as long as he was careful, no one would be able to 100% confirm he possessed 99

Heavenly Veins. Even if the matter was exposed, it was not a big deal. After all, 99 Heavenly Veins might be rare in the Devata Realms, but they were rather common in the Realms of Gods. After all, most inhabitants of the Realms of Gods were descendants of supreme powerhouses.

At this time, high up in the sky above the Extreme Martial Arena, Lin Yi Jian, a core disciple, said confidently, "He has definitely passed the core disciples' test. This is my first meeting an advanced god who has comprehended two triple Fused Profundities from a Supreme Law. The core disciples' test

might be difficult for the inner disciples, but it's not difficult for Duan Ling Tian at all."

Another core disciple nodded in agreement.

At this time, a black-clad young man, Shi Tong Ming, swooped down on stone tablet under his feet and landed in the Extreme Martial Arena. After putting away the stone tablet, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and called out, "Duan Ling Tian."

Upon seeing Shi Tong Ming, the crowd began to discuss among themselves.

"That's Senior Brother Shi Tong ming!"

"I didn't expect to see Senior Brother Shi Tong Ming here again after so many years!"

"When he was an inner disciple, he was considered the strongest inner disciple in the Hidden Fog Sect. After breaking through and becoming a rudimentary King of Gods, he passed the core disciples' test and became a core disciple."

"Everyone knows that. The important thing is that after becoming a core disciple, Supreme Elder Lei took a liking to him because of his outstanding performance and accepted him as his disciple!"

"Supreme Elder Lei? He's the strongest among the four Supreme Elders of our Hidden Fog Sect, right?"

"That's right. Supreme Elder Lei, Supreme Elder Supreme Elder Feng, Supreme Elder Yun, and Supreme Elder Wu are the strongest elders in the Hidden Fog Sect. Even the sect leader is respectful to them. So you can imagine how high Senior Brother Shi Tong Ming's innate talent and comprehension skills are as Supreme Elder Lei's direct disciple."

Through the conversations in his surroundings, Duan Ling Tian learned of Shi Tong Ming's identity. He knew from before that the four Supreme Elders of the Hidden Fog Sect were the strongest powerhouses in the Hidden Fog Sect; they were even stronger than the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect. The sect leader, vice sect leaders, core elders, and guardians were just juniors when faced with them. Regardless of positions, all of them were respectful toward the supreme elders. This was a world where the strong were revered, after all.

"Senior Brother Shi, what's the matter?" Duan Ling Tian took the initiative to ask.

"Did you pass the core disciples' test?" Shi Tong Ming bluntly asked.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

After Duan Ling Tian killed Tu Feng, most people had already guessed that Duan Ling Tian had passed the core disciples' test. Nevertheless, they were still stunned when they heard it from Duan Ling Tian.

"Very good," Shi Tong Ming said directly as he looked at Duan Ling Tian appreciatively, "Duan Ling Tian, my master is Supreme Elder Lei. Would you like to accept him as your master? With that, I'll be your senior brother. Whoever who offends in the future will have to contend with me."

Shi Tong Ming was not very good with words so he spoke frankly.

An uproar broke out as soon as Shi Tong Ming finished speaking.

“Supreme Elder Lei wants to accept Duan Ling Tian as his disciple?!”

“Based on the fact that Senior Brother Shi asking Duan Ling Tian if he had passed the core disciples’ test proved that Supreme Elder Lei only planned to accept him as a disciple if he passed the test!”

“Supreme Elder Lei is one of the four Supreme Elders in the Hidden Fog Sect. If Duan Ling Tian becomes his disciple, he’ll be able to do as he pleases in the sect.”

“I’m so jealous! I wish I were Duan Ling Tian!”

Even the two inner elders on duty at the Extreme Martial Arena were looking at Duan Ling Tian enviously. This showed that Duan Ling Tian was on a meteoric rise.

“Supreme Elder Lei...” A hint of joy could be seen on Tang Wu Yan’s face when she recovered from the shock. It was as though she herself was about to become a disciple of the supreme elder. Similar to the others, she did not have any doubt that Duan Ling Tian would agree to become a supreme elder’s disciple even if he had previously rejected the invitation of guardians and core elders. After all, they could not compare to the supreme elders. It was likely he had rejected the others because he was waiting to become a disciple of one of the supreme elders.

At this time

“Senior Brother Shi,” Duan Ling Tian said with a smile, “Please convey my gratitude to Supreme Elder Lei, but unfortunately, I have to refuse his kind intentions since I already have a master.”

Shi Tong Ming was briefly stunned by Duan Ling Tian’s words. When he recovered, he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a profound gaze and said, “I see. Well, that’s a pity...”

Following that, Shi Tong Ming did not waste any more words and flew away on the stone tablet that had appeared under his feet. In just a blink of an eye, he vanished before everyone’s eyes.

At this time, the crowd finally recovered from the shock of Duan Ling Tian’s refusal. No one expected him to refuse Shi Tong Ming. After all, this was the best way to elevate his status in the Hidden Fog Sect.

“Can’t believe Duan Ling Tian rejected Supreme Elder Lei!”

“Well, geniuses are prideful and arrogant, after all.”

Most people did not understand Duan Ling Tian’s decision, and Tang Wu Yan was the same. She hurriedly sent a message to Duan Ling Tian.

“Duan Ling Tian, you should’ve agreed to become Supreme Elder Lei’s disciple. With that, the second elder won’t dare to act against you for killing Tu Feng. Now that you kill Tu Feng, the second elder definitely won’t let it slide. He’s famous for being overprotective of his disciples. If you’re Supreme Elder Lei’s disciple, he won’t dare to act rashly. Being Supreme Elder Lei’s disciple is like having an extra life-saving charm.”

Tang Wu Yan's thoughts were very simple. Since Duan Ling Tian killed Tu Feng, Wu Feng Yin definitely will seek revenge from him. By refusing to become Supreme Elder Lei's disciple, he was only putting himself in danger.

"Everyone has their own aspirations," Duan Ling Tian said indifferently.

"You!" Tang Wu Yan's face reddened in anger. She stomped her foot helplessly before she turned to leave, looking like a girl who had just fought with her lover.

At the same time

'Wu Feng Yin, the second elder of the Hidden Fog Sect, sighed in relief when he found out that Duan Ling Tian refused to become Supreme Elder Lei's disciple.

His eyes glinted coldly as he muttered to himself, "Foolish brat! I wouldn't dare to act rashly against you if you'd become Supreme Elder Lei's disciple.. With this, I can act without any worries!"

### **Chapter 3689: Ding Yan Left Without Notice**

Almost as soon as Tu Feng died, Wu Feng Yin, the second elder of the Hidden Fog Sect, had received Voice Transmission notifying him of Tu Feng's death. Initially, he did not believe it. However, after receiving a few more Voice Transmissions, he had no choice but to believe that Duan Ling Tian, an advanced god, killed his disciple, a rudimentary King of Gods, even if he did not want to.

He was naturally furious. Tu Feng was the first disciple he had accepted. Although he was usually strict with Tu Feng, he regarded Tu Feng as his son. How could not be angered by Tu Feng's death?

He was almost overwhelmed by the urge to head to the Extreme Martial Arena immediately to kill Duan Ling Tian before he forcefully calmed himself down. After all, if he really killed Duan Ling Tian, he would be sentenced to death even if he was the second elder of the Hidden Fog Sect.

Filled with the desire to seek revenge for his first disciple, he was naturally anxious when he learned of Supreme Elder Lei's intention to accept Duan Ling Tian as a disciple.

Supreme Elder Lei was one of the strongest powerhouses in the Hidden Fog Sect and could easily kill him with a snap of his fingers. He naturally did not dare to offend someone like Supreme Elder Lei. If he acted against Supreme Elder Lei's direct disciple, he would only be asking for trouble. Hence,

despite feeling extremely unwilling, he was ready to dismiss all ideas of revenge. After all, like many others, he had no doubt Duan Ling Tian would agree to become Supreme Elder Lei's disciples.

To his surprise, Duan Ling Tian actually refused Supreme Elder Lei. How could he not feel ecstatic? With this, he could proceed with his revenge.

'Duan Ling Tian's innate talent and comprehension skills are too high. I must find a chance to kill him to avoid future troubles. Even if I don't act against him, he won't reconcile with me. Instead of waiting until he grows stronger, I have to kill him as soon as possible,' Wu Feng Yin thought to himself as

his eyes gleamed with killing intent.

The news of Duan Ling Tian, an advanced god, easily killing Tu Feng, a rudimentary King of Gods, spread like a wildfire in the Hidden Fog Sect.

Everyone was shocked. Never in the history of the Hidden Fog Sect did something like that happen.

Following that, news of Duan Ling Tian passing the core disciples' test and becoming the first core disciple in 10,000 years spread as well.

'The Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect had personally announced the result. With that, Duan Ling Tian officially became a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect.

Naturally, there were some who found it difficult to accept. They questioned the legitimacy of the result and wondered if Duan Ling Tian had cheated during the test.

However, these doubts and suspicions were washed away when it was made known that Duan Ling Tian had comprehended two triple Fused Profundities from the law of space, the rudimentary Sword Dao, and possessed a primitive divine sword. With these, it was reasonable that he had passed the core disciples' test.

"That kid really didn't disappoint me. My recommendations aren't in vain."

Murong Sui Feng, the dean of the Hidden Fog Academy in Skywind City, was delighted when he received the news from the Hidden Fog Sect. Although he was not completely confident, he had recommended Duan Ling Tian to enter the Hidden Fog Academy in advance because he had hoped Duan Ling

Tian would be the first god to become a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect in 10,000 years,

Unlike most people, Murong Sui Feng was aware of Duan Ling Tian's performance during the Ten Stars students' trial. Hence, he knew Duan Ling Tian was stronger than he seemed.

Meanwhile, many of the teachers in the Hidden Fog Academy had also learned about Duan Ling Tian's feats in the Hidden Fog Sect. Apart from being teachers of the academy, they were also inner and outer elders of the Hidden Fog Sect. How could they not know what was happening in the sect?

"Duan Ling Tian is truly amazing!"

"He's the first core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect in 10,000 years! If I didn't hear

Many people didn't know what Duan Ling Tian experienced in the ten-star students trial of Hidden Fog Academy, but he did.

Duan Ling Tian was much stronger than he seemed, and that turned out to be the truth.

At this moment, all the teachers in Hidden Fog Academy also received the news as well.

On the one hand, they were teachers of the Hidden Fog Academy, and on the other hand, they were also the inner sect elders or the outer sect elders of the Hidden Fog Sect. They had their own contacts in the Hidden Fog Sect, so it was not difficult for them to know what happened there.

Naturally, once the teachers learned of it, the students also gradually learned about it.

"Duan Ling Tian is amazing."

“The first core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect in 10,000 years! If I didn’t hear this from the teachers, I wouldn’t have believed it!”

“That’s right! He achieved so much so soon after he left the Hidden Fog Academy! He’s truly remarkable!”

Whether they knew him or not, all of them were in awe and fearful of Duan Ling Tian after hearing about his feats in the Hidden Fog Sect.

Back in the Hidden Fog Sect.

“Duan Ling Tian, you’re really amazing! I’ll be joining the Hidden Fog Sect soon. You must take me under your wings when I arrive!”

Duan Ling Tian received a message from Hou Qing Ning after Tang Chun led him to residence for core disciples.

Hou Qing Ning, the Young Master of the king-rank 10,000 Leaves Sect, was a Ten Stars student in the Hidden Fog Academy.

Although Duan Ling Tian did not know Hou Qing Ning for a long time, Hou Qing Ning was one of the two people he regarded as friends in the Hidden Fog Academy.

The other person he regarded as a friend was Ding Yan.

Ding Yan was not as strong as Hou Qing Ning, but Duan Ling Tian was intrigued by Ding Yan. His curiosity was piqued because, during the Ten Stars trial, Ding Yan had told him that as long as he stayed by Ding Yan’s side, the other king-rank forces would not dare to act against him due to Ding Yan’s

identity. Based on these words, it could be seen that Ding Yan had a strong background. The mystery was that no one in the Hidden Fog Academy seemed aware of this.

After Duan Ling Tian settled down, he replied to Hou Qing Ning with a smile on his face, “You can look for me if you encounter any trouble in the Hidden Fog Sect. However, I’ll only help you if you’re not in the wrong. Otherwise, I won’t care about you at all.”

“Do I look like a bad person?” Hou Qing Ning asked, feigning indignance.

Duan Ling Tian laughed as he replied, “Well, I think...”

Before he finished listening to Duan Ling Tian’s reply, Hou Qing Ning sighed in relief. However, he realized he had sighed in relief too early when he heard Duan Ling Tian’s following message.

“I think you’re a bad person...”

“You! Can’t you just finish your sentence all at once?” Hou Qing Ning asked, indignantly.

“Alright, alright, I’m joking with you,” Duan Ling Tian replied, “That’s right. I just remembered something. Before the Ten Stars trial, I remember you said you wanted to have a discussion and sparring



session with me so we can learn from each other. However, I became busy after that. When you arrive at

the Hidden Fog Sect, we can have a discussion and a sparring session.”

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s reply, Hou Qing Ning, who was in the Hidden Fog Academy, shuddered.

“spar with you? Who dares to spar with a monster like you”

Hou Qing Ning hastily replied, “Hm? Did I say that? You must’ve been mistaken. Anyway, let’s put that aside for now. There’s something I want to tell you. Did you know that not long after you left the academy, Ding Yan suddenly dropped out of the academy? He didn’t say anything to anyone, and I only found out from the others that he had applied to leave the academy. I sent him messages, but I haven’t heard from him. Have you spoken to him recently?”

Due to Duan Ling Tian, Hou Qing Ning and Ding Yan became acquainted and exchanged Soul Pearls with each other.

“Dropped out of the academy?” Duan Ling Tian was stunned. With that, he sent a message to Ding Yan through the Soul Pearl Ding Yan had given him. However, there was no response.

“Lhaven’t spoken to him recently. I just sent him a message, but there’s no response as well,” Duan Ling Tian said before he asked, “Did he behave abnormally before he left?”

“No,” Hou Qing Ning said with a sigh, “I’d asked my father to investigate Ding Yan, but my father couldn’t find anything about Ding Yan at all. He’s really mysterious. I don’t know where he came from.”

After Duan Ling Tian was done talking to Hou Qing Ning, he turned to ask Tang Chun, “Elder Tang Chun, can you help me contact Vice Sect Leader Murong?”

“Of course. What’s the matter?”

“Can you help me ask him if he knows anything about the origins of Ding Yan, a Ten Stars student?” Duan Ling Tian asked.

Tang Chun sent a message to Murong Sui Feng, and it did not take long before he received a reply from Murong Sui Feng.

“Vice Sect Leader Murong said he doesn’t know anything about Ding Yan’s origin. All he knows is that Ding Yan entered the academy through the Nine Stars assessment. I’ve asked other people I know in the academy, and none of them knows anything.” Tang Chun had clearly done his best to help Duan

Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, feeling slightly uneasy. “Ding Yan should be fine, right?”

After a moment, he calmed down, There was no point in worrying about Ding Yan now since there was nothing he could do. The most important thing was to increase his strength now. With this, if need be, he would be able to help Ding Yan in the future.

After showing Duan Ling Tian to his new residence, Tang Chun led Duan Ling Tian to register his new identity as a core disciple. He would be given a new identity token, and he would be rewarded as well. The reward had at least the value of a mediocre divine artifact.

During their journey there, he asked, "Elder Tang Chun, if there's nothing I like from the list rewards for becoming a core disciple, can I ask for something else?"

Duan Ling Tian did not think he would be interested in the rewards so he had hoped to exchange it for something else.

Tang Chun shook his head. "Under normal circumstances, that's not allowed.."

### **Chapter 3690: Exchanging for Auspicious Pills**

"I can't?" Duan Ling Tian frowned slightly. He did not think it would be a problem to ask for another reward. He had hoped to exchange for Auspicious Pills. He needed the pills now. If he had two Auspicious Pills, he was sure he would be able to break through and become a King of Gods. With one Auspicious Pill, he was more than 50% certain he would be able to become a King of Gods. He had come to this conclusion based on his experience and the things he had heard.

"Are Auspicious Pills among the rewards?" Duan Ling Tian asked hopefully.

"Auspicious Pills?" After a moment, Tang Chun shook his head and said, "No. Auspicious Pills are only useful to gods. Before you came along, the core disciples are all King of Gods, after all. Do you want Auspicious Pills?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"In fact, it's not difficult for you to obtain Auspicious Pills," Tang Chun said, "You can choose something of higher value later from the rewards and exchange them for Auspicious Pills. I think it won't be difficult to find someone who's willing to exchange them with you. I have given Wu Yan the few

Auspicious Pills in my possession. If she hasn't consumed them, I'm sure she'll be willing to give them to you."

Tang Chun looked at Duan Ling Tian meaningfully after he finished speaking to see if Duan Ling Tian had any reaction. He felt slightly disappointed when he saw that Duan Ling Tian had no reaction at all. Was his grandniece not charming enough?

Duan Ling Tian asked, "Do you know of anyone I can exchange for Auspicious Pills with?"

"I don't," Tang Chun shook his head and said, "Auspicious Pills are useful to gods, and we have no lack of gods in the sect. Many elders would give them to their disciples or descendants like me. Choose something that is of high value and is highly coveted later. With that, you'll have a higher chance of exchanging for the Auspicious Pills. However, you can try the trading hall in the sect. Usually, they have Auspicious Pills. Why don't we go to the trading hall to have a look?"

Duan Ling Tian agreed to it immediately. He cared more about the Auspicious Pills than the reward for becoming a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect.

With that, Tang Chun changed direction and let Duan Ling Tian to the Hidden Fog Sect's trading hall.

The trading hall was several times bigger than the Trial Pavilion. There were many booths in the hall that were manned by disciples of the Hidden Fog Sect. Based on the identity tokens at their waists, they were inner and outer disciples.

In front of some of the booths, items that the booth owners were listed as well. Many of them were looking for Auspicious Pills and the Primary, Secondary, Tertiary Divine Pills. They also listed the items they were willing to exchange for things they wanted.

'Let's see if anyone's willing to part with their Auspicious Pills in exchange for something else,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he walked past the booths.

Many people greeted Tang Chun respectfully when they saw him. When they saw Duan Ling Tian, they were naturally very enthusiastic.

"Senior Brother Duan, hello!"

"Senior Brother Duan, I saw your fight with Tu Feng! You're really amazing! You're the first person to achieve such a feat in the Hidden Fog Sect!"

"Senior Brother Duan, I admire you a lot!"

The inner and outer disciples gathered around Duan Ling Tian like ardent fans of celebrities on earth in his previous life.

Duan Ling Tian remained friendly when faced with the enthusiastic group of disciples.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up. Then, he asked, "Hey, do any of you know of someone who's willing to exchange their Auspicious Pills with something else? I want to exchange for a few Auspicious Pills."

As soon as his words fell, many of the disciples instinctively looked in the same direction before someone took the lead to say, "Senior Brother Duan, there's a senior brother over there who wants to exchange his Auspicious Pills for a mediocre divine artifact!"

"Hm?" Duan Ling Tian's eye brightened even more. He had plenty of mediocre divine artifacts, after all.

The Zhong clan had given him a few mediocre divine artifacts as tokens of their apology, and there were also the mediocre divine artifacts he obtained when he was still in the Devata Realms.

"Senior Brother Duan, it's not worth it! A mediocre divine artifact is much more precious than the two Auspicious Pills he has!"

"That's right. Normally, you can exchange for four Auspicious Pills with a mediocre divine artifact. Some people are even willing to use five Auspicious Pills to exchange for a mediocre divine artifact!"

The disciples quickly reminded Duan Ling Tian, afraid he would suffer a loss from the exchange. In their opinion, even if Duan Ling Tian had a mediocre artifact, he would only have one that he was rewarded with for becoming a core disciple. After all, if he already had a mediocre divine artifact, he would

not have used a primitive divine artifact during his battles.

“Thank you for your reminders,” Duan Ling Tian said with a smile before he made his way in the direction the others were looking at earlier.

As he walked, the other disciples instinctively made way for him.

“Is Senior Brother Duan really going to exchange a mediocre divine artifact for the Auspicious Pills?”

“Why would he when he clearly knows it would be a loss?”

“Perhaps, he urgently needs the Auspicious Pills?”

Everyone watched curiously as Duan Ling Tian walked to a booth manned by a middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man’s appearance was ordinary, but he had a pair of piercing eyes. When he saw Duan Ling Tian, a smile appeared on his face as he said, “Junior Brother Duan, I’ve long heard about you. You’re as handsome and suave as rumored.”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. Based on how the man addressed him, he was certain the man was an inner disciple who was a King of Gods.

“Wu Feng?!” Tang Chun, who had just walked over, exclaimed in surprise, “I haven’t seen you in a long time. When did you return to the sect?”

“Elder Tang Chun.” Wu Feng, who had been sitting cross-legged on the ground, rose to his feet immediately and bowed as he said, “I returned a few days ago. I haven’t had the time to visit you.”

Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised by how respectful Wu Feng was toward Tang Chun.

Tang Chun asked, “Why didn’t you tell me you need a mediocre divine artifact?” Then, he brought out a five-foot-long silver saber before he continued to say, “You can have this mediocre divine artifact. As for the two Auspicious Pills, you can give them to Duan Ling Tian.”

As Tang Chun spoke, he glanced at Duan Ling Tian. In his opinion, helping Duan Ling Tian would definitely benefit him. Moreover, since he had a good relationship with Wu Feng, even if it was a loss to give Wu Feng the mediocre divine artifact in exchange for two Auspicious Pills, he did not mind. With this, he would be able to please both sides.

Wu Feng smiled wryly and waved his hand. “Elder Tang Chun, I haven’t repaid you for saving my life. How can I take your item? I’ll give these two Auspicious Pills to Duan Ling Tian. As for the mediocre divine artifact, you can keep it.”

After that, Wu Feng brought a pill bottle out and gave it to Duan Ling Tian as he said, “Junior Brother Duan, since you have a good relationship with Elder Tang Chun, I’ll give these two Auspicious Pills to you.”

Tang Chun frowned and was about to speak up when Duan Ling Tian said, “Thank you for your kindness, Senior Brother Wu Feng. However, I can’t take your things for free. In fact, I have a mediocre divine artifact that you can have.”

As Duan Ling Tian spoke, he brought out a sword that shone with a blue light. Although it was also a mediocre divine artifact, it was clearly of a higher quality compared to Tang Chun's mediocre divine artifact.

'Wu Feng's eyes lit up as soon as he saw the sword.

Upon seeing this, Tang Chun could only smile wryly and put his mediocre divine artifact away. Again, he had forgotten that Duan Ling Tian had a strong background. It was only natural that Duan Ling Tian did not lack mediocre divine artifacts. Moreover, the Zhong clan might have also given Duan Ling

Tian a few mediocre divine artifacts as a token of their apology. He could still remember how Zhong Er, the Second Master of the Zhong clan, had humbled himself in front of Duan Ling Tian.

'Wu Feng looked at the mediocre divine artifact in Duan Ling Tian's hand with bright eyes as he solemnly said, "Junior Brother Duan, it'd indeed be a loss for you to exchange for two Auspicious Pills with a mediocre divine artifact. I'll owe you a favor for this."

'Wu Feng really wanted a mediocre divine artifact so he quickly exchanged them with two Auspicious Pills. Since he knew the exchange was slightly unfair, he took the initiative to say he would owe Duan Ling Tian a favor. After the exchange, he exchanged Soul Pearls with Duan Ling Tian as well.

"Senior Brother Wu Feng, you're too polite. In my eyes, the value of these two Auspicious Pills isn't any less than a mediocre divine artifact," Duan Ling Tian said as he put the pill bottle that contained the two Auspicious Pills away. He could barely contain the excitement in his heart at this moment. As

long as the efficacy of the pills was not exaggerated, he would become a King of Gods after consuming the two pills.

"I'm a man of my word," Wu Feng said firmly despite Duan Ling Tian's words.

With this, Duan Ling Tian had a good impression of Wu Feng whom he had just met..