

Chapter 3691: An Emperor of Gods' Divine Sanctuary

The eyes of the surrounding Hidden Fog Sect disciples were filled with envy when they saw Duan Ling Tian exchanging for two Auspicious Pills with a mediocre divine sword from Wu Feng.

“Senior Brother Duan exchanged his reward for being a core disciple just like that?”

“In our sect, almost all core disciples obtained their first mediocre artifacts from the reward. It'll be difficult for Senior Brother Duan to obtain another mediocre divine artifact in the future now that he has given this one away.”

Most of the disciples present on the scene assumed that the mediocre divine artifact Duan Ling Tian had used to exchange for two Auspicious Pills was the reward he received for becoming a core disciple. They knew that among the list rewards there would be a mediocre divine artifact.

The corners of Tang Chun's lips twitched when he heard the whispers in his surroundings. Only he alone knew that Duan Ling Tian had yet to register as a core disciple and had not claimed his reward. Hence, the mediocre divine artifact Duan Ling Tian had used for the exchange was something he had

already owned. This meant that Duan Ling Tian deliberately used a primitive divine artifact to decapitate Qi Yu and kill Tu Feng in the Extreme Martial Arena.

“Junior Brother Duan, since you're so eager to obtain the Auspicious Pills, does this mean you're about to break through and become a King of Gods?”

Duan Ling Tian nodded to Wu Feng and was about to tell Tang Chun they could leave to register himself as a core disciple when he heard Wu Feng's question. He was briefly stunned by the question and instinctively tuned to look at Wu Feng who was looking at him knowingly. Then, he responded through Voice Transmission with a 'Yes'.

“How long will it take for you to break through?” Wu Feng continued to ask through Voice Transmission before he said, “If you're breaking through soon, I might be able to repay you soon.”

“Senior Brother Wu Feng, there's really no need for you to repay the favor,” Duan Ling Tian said, “To me, the value of these two Auspicious Pills is far higher than that of a mediocre divine artifact.”

“Junior Brother Duan, don't refuse me just yet,” Wu Feng said through Voice Transmission, “I think you're a trustworthy person so I'll be frank with you. The reason why I need the mediocre divine artifact so badly is so that I can increase my strength. I need to increase my strength quickly because I and another four people discovered a Divine Sanctuary. If I'm not mistaken, it should've been left behind by an Emperor of Gods. The five of us hold a key each to open the door to the Divine Sanctuary, and we've decided to open it soon. To be able to obtain more treasures, I have to increase my strength. I can only rely on external items to increase my strength in such a short time.”

Wu Feng paused for a moment before he looked at Duan Ling Tian intently and continued to say through Voice Transmission, “Junior Brother Duan, we’ve agreed to enter the Divine Sanctuary in three months. Since the journey there would take a month, we’ll be leaving the sect in two months. Each of the

five of us can bring a companion. However, the caveat is that our companions can’t be stronger than a rudimentary King of Gods. I was planning to invite my friend who’s also an inner sect disciple to go with me. However, if you’re able to break through within two months, would you like to come with me?”

‘Wu Feng said again, “I’m also looking forward to seeing your performance after you become a rudimentary King of Gods. After all, you’re an advanced god who managed to kill a rudimentary King of Gods. Naturally, I also have selfish intentions. Since you’re so strong, I’ll definitely have an advantage as well.”

In Wu Feng’s opinion, Duan Ling Tian would become terrifyingly strong after becoming a rudimentary King of Gods. After all, Duan Ling Tian had killed Tu Feng, a rudimentary King of Gods, when he was just an advanced god. With this, not many of Duan Ling Tian’s peers in the Eastern Ridge Mansion

were a match for Duan Ling Tian. Perhaps, only those prodigies from emperor-rank forces were a match for Duan Ling Tian.

“A Divine Sanctuary that might be left behind by an Emperor of Gods?” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes lit up. He was naturally tempted by this offer.

An Emperor of Gods was very influential and was the backbone of an emperor-rank force. In Realms of Gods, emperor-rank forces were only second to supreme-rank forces.

In the Eastern Ridge Mansion where the Hidden Fog Sect was located, there were no supreme-rank forces at all. The strongest forces were only emperor-rank forces. Hence, in the Eastern Ridge Mansions, emperor-rank forces and Emperors of Gods were the strongest. Hence, there was no doubt that the

Divine Sanctuary left behind by an Emperor of Gods would contain many treasures.

‘Thave no use for divine artifacts since I already have the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword. However, I do need divine pills, divine fruits, and divine herbs that can help me raise my cultivation base.

Duan Ling Tian gave into temptation and said to Wu Feng, “Alright. Senior Wu Feng, if I break through within the timeframe, I’ll let you know. If everything goes according to plan, I should be able to break through in two months.”

“Alright, I’ll wait for your good news,” Wu Feng said. After a moment, he added, “In fact, if you still haven’t broken through after two months, you can still come with me. There’s no limit on cultivation bases to enter the Divine Sanctuary, after all. Even if you’re still an advanced god, your strength isn’t

inferior to mine. Perhaps, due to the fact that the five of us are rudimentary Kings of Gods, I automatically thought you should also be a rudimentary King of Gods in order to join us.”

Upon hearing Wu Feng's words, Duan Ling Tian sighed in relief and expressed his gratitude. Although he was confident about breaking through in two months, he could not 100% guarantee that would be the case. After all, it would depend on the efficacy of the Auspicious Pills being as exaggerated as rumored.

"If you come with me, the others will definitely underestimate you. This can also work to our advantage in the Divine Sanctuary," Wu Feng said with a chuckle, "Naturally, it'd still be best if you can break through."

Duan Ling Tian continued chatting with Wu Feng for a few more moments before he finally took his leave.

Under the watchful eyes of the others, Duan Ling Tian and Tang Chun left the trading hall to register Duan Ling Tian as a core disciple.

The registration process was rather simple.

Duan Ling Tian only needed to hand over his inner disciple's identity token before he was given a core disciple's identity token.

After that, the core elder responsible for the registration asked, "Do you want to claim your reward for being a core disciple now?"

The core elder was the 17th core elder of the Hidden Fog Sect, hence, even Tang Chun was very respectful to him. He was a slightly rotund middle-aged man dressed in a brocade robe. He looked more like a wealthy businessman than a King of Gods. As a core elder, he was one of the stronger advanced Kings of Gods in the Hidden Fog Sect. He was comparable to Wu Feng Yin, the second core elder of the Hidden Fog Sect. After all, the ranked core elders mostly had similar strengths apart from a few powerful ones. Some core elders who ranked lower were even stronger than those who were ranked higher.

"Yes," Duan Ling Tian replied.

Then, the core elder led Duan Ling Tian to a secret room where the rewards were stored.

On the other hand, Tang Chun finally took his leave. After that, the core elder would find someone to lead Duan Ling Tian to the core disciples' residence. Before he left, he said to Duan Ling Tian, "If none of the rewards catches your eyes, you should pick a mediocre divine artifact. You can exchange it for something else with it. You can exchange for another few more Auspicious Pills with it."

Duan Ling Tian only replied perfunctorily. He had decided to select whatever he needed regardless if it was of a lower value compared to a mediocre divine artifact or not. Moreover, even if there was something he wanted that he could exchange for with mediocre divine artifacts, he still had plenty of mediocre divine artifacts in his possession.

On the way to the secret room, the 17th core elder narrowed his eyes slightly as he said, "Duan Ling Tian, I've heard about you a long time ago. I also heard you rejected Elder Lei?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Yes. I already have a master in the Devata Realm so I can't possibly acknowledge another master."

In fact, Duan Ling Tian had spoken to Feng Qing Yang about this in the past. Feng Qing Yang had told him not to worry about such things and that he would not take offense even if Duan Ling Tian acknowledged another master.

Instead of caring about such trivial matters, Feng Qing Yang thought it was more important that Duan Ling Tian kept him in his heart. After all, there was no lack of people who killed their masters for their benefit. On the flip side, there were also those who had multiple masters but were respectful to all their masters and did not judge their masters based on their masters' strengths. Hence, in his opinion, titles were nothing, What mattered was the heart..

Chapter 3693: Threat

With this, Duan Ling Tian finally realized why Shangguan Xiong Feng had shown up. As it turned out, Shangguan Xiong Feng coveted the two Auspicious Pills he had just obtained from the trading hall. Needless to say, he was displeased with Shangguan Xiong Feng's domineering tone.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at Shangguan Xiong Feng and said, "I have a need for the two Auspicious Pills so I won't be giving them to anyone."

Zhang Jin's expression changed upon hearing Duan Ling Tian's words. It seemed like Duan Ling Tian did not understand the predicament he was in. In his opinion, if Duan Ling Tian were Elder Lei's disciple, it would be fine for Duan Ling Tian to act like this. Currently, Duan Ling Tian had no backing,

hence, it was not wise for Duan Liang Tian to offend Shangguan Xiong Feng.

"Originally, I was planning to give you two primitive divine artifacts for the two Auspicious Pills. However, since you're so ignorant, I'll only give you one now," Shangguan Xiong Feng said with a contemptuous smile on his face. At the same time, a three-foot-long green blade glowing with a faint light,

obviously a primitive divine artifact without an artifact soul, appeared in his hand.

In a lord-rank force like the Hidden Fog Sect, there were hardly any primitive divine artifacts with souls. Even if there was, it would be snatched away by emperor-rank forces.

As for prominent divine artifacts with souls, even emperor-rank forces did not have them. Only supreme-rank forces had prominent divine artifacts with souls. Even then, usually, only those with high ranks possessed the prominent divine artifacts with souls.

"A primitive divine artifact?" Zhang Jin sighed upon hearing Shangguang Xiong Feng as though he was not surprised by Shangguang Xiong Feng's behavior.

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian only laughed. Primitive divine artifacts, especially those without souls, were far less valuable than mediocre divine artifacts. Even if one could exchange for ten primitive divine artifacts with one mediocre divine artifact, no one would do such a thing. Perhaps, some people might think twice if they were offered a dozen of twenty primitive divine artifacts for one mediocre divine artifact.

In the Hidden Fog Sect's trading hall, no one would exchange for ten primitive divine artifacts with an Auspicious Pill since Auspicious Pills were much rarer than primitive divine artifacts. After all, in the sect, almost all inner disciples owned a primitive divine artifact, but very few people owned

Auspicious Pills. Not only could they use pills themselves, but even if they could not, they could exchange for other things with them.

"How about this? I'll give you ten primitive divine artifacts if you give me one Auspicious Pill?" Duan Ling Tian said, clearly mocking Shangguan Xiong Fei's ridiculous offer. Not even the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect would make such a shameless and outrageous offer.

"Elder Zhang Jin, let's go," Duan Ling Tian called out and flew toward the core disciples' residence.

Zhang Jin regained his senses and flew after Duan Ling Tian. Then, he resumed explaining some matters to Duan Ling Tian that were not in the Core Disciple Manual. He was very patient, and Duan Ling Tian listened attentively as well.

Inwardly, Duan Ling Tian was suppressing the raging fury in his heart. "Shangguang Xiong Feng, you'll regret robbing me of my two Auspicious Pills today. In the future, my revenge won't be as simple as demanding two Auspicious Pills in return.

Having lived two lives, Duan Ling Tian had encountered many difficulties and setbacks. He naturally understood the principle of retreating to advance. There were things he would compromise on, and there were things he would not compromise on no matter what. This time, it was just the loss of two Auspicious Pills that would slightly delay his breakthrough. It was not worth risking his life over.

'It seems like I'll only be able to enter the Divine Sanctuary left behind by an Emperor of Gods as an advanced god.' Duan Ling Tian sighed inwardly.

At this time, Shangguang Xiong Feng, who had snatched away Duan Ling Tian's two Auspicious Pills, went to an independent courtyard at the top of a peak.

"Long Xiao, I've done what you asked me to do," Shangguan Xiong Feng said to someone inside the courtyard.

At this time, a tall and muscular young man dressed in dark golden robes emerged from the courtyard. He was handsome, and his bearing was majestic just like a young emperor looking down on the world.

"Duan Ling Tian is really cowardly. He has no backbone at all," Shangguan Xiong Feng said, "I only threatened him a little, and he easily gave up his two Auspicious Pills.. In my opinion, someone like that isn't worthy of being Elder Lei's disciple or even being one of us

Chapter 3694: Long Xiao

“My master seems to be fond of him. I wouldn’t have paid any attention to him if it weren’t for my master,” the tall young man said derisively as he shook his head, “So what if he’s a genius if he can’t grow stronger?”

The young man was Long Xiao, Elder Lei’s eldest disciple. Shi Tong Ming, who had conveyed Elder Lei’s intention to accept Duan Ling Tian as a disciple previously, was his junior brother.

Long Xiao could tell that his master was slightly displeased by Duan Ling Tian’s refusal even if his master did not say much. For this reason, he began to hate Duan Ling Tian. When he heard that Duan Ling Tian had gone to the trading hall to exchange for two Auspicious Pills, he had asked his close

friend, Shangguan Xiong Feng, who was Elder Feng’s eldest disciple, to snatch the two Auspicious Pills from Duan Ling Tian to vent his anger.

Due to their close relationship, Shangguan Xiong Feng readily agreed to help Long Xiao.

“Are you going to ignore him after this or do you still plan to look for trouble with him?” Shangguan Xiong Feng asked.

“He dares to refuse my master. I naturally won’t let him off so easily,” Long Xiao said with a scoff as his eyes glinted icily, “We’ll humiliate him later and rub salt in his wounds.”

Shangguan Xiong Feng laughed. “Alright, update me about your plans. I’m very interested in this matter. We should find a chance to get rid of him for good after he becomes a King of Gods. Based on his behavior today, he’s either a coward or he’s hiding his strength. If we don’t get rid of him, based on his talent and comprehension skills, he’ll definitely surpass us in the future. At that time, it’d be disastrous for us if he decides to seek revenge.”

Killing intent flashed in Shangguan Xiong Feng’s eyes at the end of his words.

“There’s no rush,” Long Xiao said with a faint smile, “I want to see him crawl 10 miles to beg my master to accept him as a disciple. However, based on my master’s character, I know he won’t accept Duan Ling Tian again. We can take our time and kill him once he becomes a King of Gods when he thinks his future is incomparably bright.”

“You’re right,” Shangguan Xiong Feng said with a nod, “I didn’t expect us to share the same idea.”

The loss of the two Auspicious Pills hindered Duan Ling Tian’s cultivation progress greatly. After all, the two pills could have helped him to become a King of Gods in just a day. Although he had several divine pills that could help with his cultivation, none of them could compare to the Auspicious Pills.

Under such circumstances, Duan Ling Tian could not even use the Consolidation Divine Fruit that he had obtained as a reward for becoming a core disciple.

“That’s right!” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes suddenly lit up as he thought to himself, ‘I forgot about the Zhong clan!’

After the incident at Zhong clan's restaurant in Skywind City, the Zhong clan had been very respectful toward him and had compensated him generously for their transgression. If he was not mistaken, they must have given him half of their wealth as compensation. This meant that the Zhong clan must still have at least five Auspicious Pills.

'Tshould look for Zhong Tian Nu.'

With that, Duan Ling Tian left his new residence that was located near the core disciples' training ground.

The training ground was located in a mountain range, and more than 100 courtyards of various shapes and sizes were scattered in its surroundings. Only a few dozen of the courtyards were occupied. When Duan Ling Tian arrived, he had casually picked an empty courtyard to live in. After all, similar to the inner disciples' residence, and unlike the Ten Stars students' residence, the cultivation environment was the same no matter which courtyard he picked.

After a while, Duan Ling Tian finally found Zhong Tian Nu.

"Young Master Duan, how can I help you?" Zhong Tian Nu was shocked and anxious when he saw Duan Ling Tian had come looking for him.

Duan Ling Tian's recent performance had shocked everyone in the Hidden Fog Sect, including Zhong Tian Nu. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian to be so monstrously talented and to have such a profound comprehension of the law of space. Based on Duan Ling Tian's rise in the Hidden Fog Sect, it would not take long for Duan Ling Tian to be able to easily overpower the Zhong clan.

"Thave a request. Can you ask your godfather if he still has any Auspicious Pills left? I'm willing to exchange a mediocre divine artifact for three Auspicious Pills," Duan Ling Tian bluntly said.

The Zhong clan should be willing to make this trade since Duan Ling Tian was offering something of high value to them.

"TI speak to my godfather about this," Zhong Tian Nu said. He did not waste time and sent his godfather, the Clan Leader of Skywind City's Zhong clan.

Soon enough, after receiving a reply, Zhong Tian Nu said apologetically, "Young Master Duan, my godfather apologizes. Indeed, we had five Auspicious Pills. However, they've been recently distributed to the younger generation so we only have one left. My godfather said he'll send the remaining one to

you, but there's no need for you to give us anything in return."

Although Duan Ling Tian was slightly disappointed, he was still happy to obtain one Auspicious Pill. "Please tell your clan leader that I'm grateful for his kind gesture."

Although Duan Ling Tian had been ruthless toward the Zhong clan in the past, he had let go of his grudge since the Zhong clan had been very cooperative. However, when he recalled his encounter with the Zhong clan's death warriors, he reminded himself to not let his guard down. The only reason the

Zhong clan feared him so deeply was due to their misunderstanding of his and Duan Qiao Yu's relationship. Without Duan Qiao Yu and Yu Qiu Yan, the Zhong clan would not have been so submissive.

When Duan Ling Tian returned to his residence, he saw someone waiting for him at the entrance.

It was a tall and muscular young man dressed in a dark golden robe. He was rather handsome and had a majestic and dignified air about him.

"You are?" Duan Ling Tian cocked an eyebrow.

"Long Xiao," the young man said before he disappeared and reappeared in front of Duan Ling Tian and sized Duan Ling Tian up.

"Long Xiao?" An ominous feeling rose in his heart immediately. After Shangguan Xiong Feng had snatched his two Auspicious Pills, Zhang Jin had briefly spoken about Long Xiao. Hence, he knew Long Xiao was Elder Lei's eldest disciple.

Elder Lei was one of the four Supreme Elders of the Hidden Fog sect. Duan Ling Tian had refused his invitation through Shi Tong Ming.

Zhang Jin had brought up Long Xiao because he had suspected Shangguan Xiong Feng's actions had something to do with Long Xiao since Long Xiao had a good relationship with Shangguan Xiong Feng. Moreover, Shangguan Xiong Feng had no use for the Auspicious Pills, and it was below him to snatch Auspicious Pills from his juniors. After all, he had to maintain his reputation and his master's reputation.

Although Zhang Jin had said this was just his speculation and he was not sure, Duan Ling Tian thought that it was highly likely that Zhang Jin was right.

Long Xiao said arrogantly, "Let me introduce myself. I'm Long Xiao, Elder Lei's eldest disciple. Shi Tong Ming, whom you previously met, is my junior brother."

"How can I help you?" Duan Ling Tian asked tonelessly.

"It's nothing," Long Xiao said mockingly as he shook his head, "I heard that someone snatched away your two Auspicious Pills, which you'd traded for with a mediocre divine artifact. I heard the culprit is Shangguan Xiong Feng, Elder Feng's eldest disciple?"

"So? Did you come to mock me?" Duan Ling Tian remained calm. He had long guessed that Long Xiao had come to rub salt on his wound.

"Of course not," Long Xiao said as he shook his head, "I'm here to provide you with a solution. Shangguan Xiong Feng only dared to snatch the pills from you due to your lack of support in the sect, right? Do you think he'd dare to do this if you were my master's disciple? If you become my junior brother,

Shangguan Xiong Feng will definitely return the two Auspicious Pills he snatched from you.."

Chapter 3695: Duan Ling Tian's Temporary Departure From the Hidden Fog Sect

While Long Xiao feigned frustration over Duan Ling Tian's misfortune, Duan Ling Tian only thought that Long Xiao looked like a jumping clown. He asked, "What do you mean?"

"Become my master's disciple," Long Xiao said as his eyes glinted when he saw the flash of interest in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, "However, my master is one of the four Supreme Elders of the Hidden Fog Sect. Since you'd refused him, he won't easily accept you again. Fortunately for you, there's still a way. If

you kneel and kowtow starting from 10 miles away from my master's residence to the entrance, he'll definitely be moved by your sincerity and accept you as his disciple. I know him very well, after all. It'd be best if you don't hold back when you kowtow and let your forehead bleed."

Duan Ling Tian nodded expressionlessly and said, "I'll think about it."

Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian was only playing along to prevent Long Xiao from causing any more trouble like Shangguan Xiong Feng did. From what Zhang Jin had said, although Long Xiao was slightly weaker than Shangguan Xiong Feng, he was still the top five strongest core disciples in the Hidden

Fog Sect. He was an intermediate King of Gods capable of defeating ordinary advanced Kings of Gods. Most importantly, Long Xiao's master was one of the supreme elders. For all these reasons, he knew he would be at a disadvantage if he blindly opposed Long Xiao now.

"Alright, think about it," Long Xiao nodded and said, "If you do as I suggested, you'll definitely become my master's disciple and my junior brother. At that time, I'll ask Shangguan Xiong Feng to return the two Auspicious Pills to you."

After Long Xiao left, Duan Ling Tian thought to himself, 'It seems like my days in the sect will no longer be peaceful. I should leave the sect temporarily so they can't look for trouble with me. I'm still too weak, after all. I'll return once I'm strong enough.'

With that, Duan Ling Tian left without even entering his residence. Before he left, he looked for Zhong Tian Nu and told him he needed the Auspicious Pills as soon as possible since he had something important to attend to.

Zhong Tian Nu was quick to convey the message.

Zhong Da then had sent one of his subordinates to pass the Auspicious Pill to Duan Ling Tian at the entrance of Skywind City.

Apart from that, Duan Ling Tian also sent a message to Wu Feng before he left.

"Senior Brother Wu Feng, I'll be leaving the sect temporarily and will return in two months. Please wait for me outside the sect's estate before you leave."

Duan Ling Tian naturally did not forget about going to the Divine Sanctuary that an Emperor of Gods left behind with Wu Feng.

"Alright," Wu Feng replied, unaware of Duan Ling Tian's predicament.

After receiving Wu Feng's reply, Duan Ling Tian left the Hidden Fog Sect. Since he possessed a core disciple's identity token, he could easily pass through the Formations guarding the sect estate.

After obtaining the Auspicious Pill from the subordinate of the Qin clan at the entrance of Skywind City, Duan Ling Tian left immediately. He traveled west where the emperor-rank force that controlled the Hidden Fog Sect was based.

The western region was prosperous due to the existence of the emperor-rank sect.

'Til go to King Descending City,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

King Descending City was one of the larger cities around the emperor-rank sect's estate. Not only was the city large, but it was prosperous as well. He did not go to the largest city in the area due to the long distance. It would take him a month just to travel back and forth, which was a waste of time. Who

knew if he would be able to find more Auspicious Pills in King Descending City?

His journey was smooth, and he did not encounter any bandits. Perhaps, it was due to the control of the emperor-rank force.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian traveled at top speed for five days and five nights before he finally arrived at King Descending City.

King Descending City was much larger than Skywind City and was surrounded by mountain ranges. If one flew at a low altitude, one would have missed the city.

To Duan Ling Tian, the mountain ranges served as nature's protection of the city in all directions. With this, it would be difficult to breach the city's defenses.

"The emperor-rank sect that controls the Hidden Fog Sect is located west of King Descending City. A lord-rank clan and a lord-rank sect lie north and south of the city respectively. Similar to the Hidden Fog Sect, they were all under the control of the emperor-rank sect."

King Descending City could be considered a central hub for the emperor-rank sect and its various lord-rank forces.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian teleported and arrived at the entrance of the city in just a blink of an eye.

Throngs of people were going in and out of the city at this hour. Many people could be seen coming from all directions.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the ancient-looking city and was about to enter when.

"Move!"

A loud voice rang from Duan Ling Tian's back. Then, he sensed a force rushing in his direction so he hastily teleported to the side.

A carriage drawn by three identical beasts brushed past Duan Ling Tian.

A muscular middle-aged man dressed in a fine robe sat in the center of the carriage. His facial features were prominent, and he had a distinctive knife scar above his eyebrow.

Another carriage that was tightly concealed with curtains followed in the wake of the first carriage.

“Make way! It’s the Ouyang clan!” someone shouted.

People began to make way for the carriages.

“The Ouyang clan? At this time, he finally saw the word ‘Ouyang’ emblazoned on the sides of the carriages.

“The Ouyang clan is too domineering,” someone whispered.

“Well, they’re strong enough to be domineering,” another person said as he shook his head, “The clan is one of the strongest king-rank clans with multiple Kings of Gods. Most importantly, the clan’s Young Master is the disciple of a second elder of a lord-rank force, the 10,000 Devils Sect, and he’s greatly doted on by the elders.”

Duan Ling Tian instantly recalled the incident in the Zhou clan’s auction house in Skywind City. At that time, the person who wanted to attack him was called Han Li Gang, the Second Elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect. For that reason, Yu Qiu Xuan had severed Han Li Gang’s arm. In the end, Han Li Gang was forced to kneel and apologize to him. He could still remember the scene of Han Li Gang being humiliated.

“The Young Master of the Ouyang clan is Han Li Gang’s disciple?”

The Ouyang clan’s carriages drove past in just a blink of an eye. Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to it. After all, he was not strong enough to avenge such a small slight. He would not risk his life unnecessarily. However, for things close to his heart, he would gladly risk his life. For example, when Yun Qing

Yan from the Divine Offering Land came to take Ke’er away, he knew he was no match for Yun Qing Yan at that time, but he still did not hesitate to put up a fight.

‘Til find an inn to settle down in before I consume the Auspicious Pill.’

Duan Ling Tian followed the crowd and entered King Descending City before he found a medium-sized inn.

After he settled down in his isolated room, he consumed the Auspicious Pill and began to cultivate on the bed. In just a moment, his body absorbed the efficacy of the pill, strengthening his Divine Energy..

Chapter 3696: Ke’er, Is It You?

Duan Ling Tian absorbed the efficacy of the Auspicious Pill in just an hour. As he had expected, he had reached a bottleneck. After breaking through the bottleneck, he would become a rudimentary King of Gods.

With the Consolidation Divine Fruit, he would be able to stabilize his cultivation base quickly after becoming a King of Gods. At that time, his strength would rise tremendously, and he would no longer have to be wary of people like Shangguan Xiong Feng and Long Xiao. Although he was just a rudimentary King of Gods, with his comprehension of the law of space, he would at least be able to fight to a draw with the duo even without using his Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword, a prominent divine artifact. If he used the Seven Orifices Exquisite Sword, he was confident he would be able to kill them with Huang'er's help even if they joined forces.

"What a pity."

Duan Ling Tian felt it was truly a pity that his two Auspicious Pills were snatched away by Shangguan Xiong Feng. Otherwise, he would have already broken through and become a rudimentary King of Gods by now.

"shangguan Xiong Feng, Long Xiao..." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as his narrowed eyes glinted coldly, "Both of you will pay for what you did. Just wait for it."

Duan Ling Tian was naturally angered by Shangguan Xiong Feng's actions. He only chose to endure since the loss of the pills would only delay his cultivation slightly and revealing his trump cards would be fatally disastrous. A slight delay in his cultivation base was nothing compared to his life.

"Let's see if I can obtain Auspicious Pills in King Descending City. If I can obtain them, I should be able to become a rudimentary King of Gods before going to the Divine Sanctuary left behind by an Emperor of Gods. I'll be able to obtain more treasures if I were stronger..."

Duan Ling Tian was looking forward to exploring the Divine Sanctuary that Wu Feng, an inner disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect, mentioned.

Divine Sanctuaries were created by powerful Lords of Gods and Emperors of Gods to keep their treasures and possessions when they were not certain they would be able to pass the Heavenly Tribulation. Most of these Lords of Gods and Emperors of Gods were sectless cultivators. Those who belonged to a

force would naturally leave their treasures and possessions behind to benefit the future generations of the force they belonged to.

After becoming a King of Gods, one would have to undergo the Heavenly Tribulation once every 1,000 years. Moreover, the intensity would increase with each passing tribulation. Needless to say, if one's strength stagnated, one would eventually be killed by the Heavenly Tribulation. The Heavenly

Tribulations would continue until one became a supreme powerhouse. Even Supreme Gods were not exempted from the Heavenly Tribulations.

In fact, advanced Supreme Gods, who were only second to supreme powerhouses, in the Realms of Gods were not as old as people thought they were. After all, age was not the factor in becoming a Supreme God. As long as one continued to improve and survived the tribulations, one would be able to become a Supreme God.

One could live as long as heaven and earth if one did not become a King of Gods since one would not have to go through the Heavenly Tribulations. After becoming a King of Gods, one had to continuously strive to increase one's strength. Otherwise, one would eventually be killed by the Heavenly Tribulation.

Even the supreme powerhouses could never interfere with the Heavenly Tribulations. Legend had it that a supreme powerhouse once tried to interfere with the Heavenly Tribulation. As a result, he attracted a Heavenly Tribulation and died a horrific death. With that as an example, the other supreme powerhouse naturally did not dare to interfere and could only watch as their descendants underwent the Heavenly Tribulations. Clearly, the Heavenly Tribulation was a natural force that far surpassed supreme powerhouses.

"I should explore the city..."

Duan Ling Tian left the inn in search of Auspicious Pills. Since he had reached a bottleneck, there was no point cultivating for the time being. He wandered the streets of King Descending City and saw many elders and disciples from the Hidden Fog Sect. He chose to avoid them so his whereabouts would not be leaked to Shangguan Xiong Feng and Long Xiao. His efforts would be in vain if those two discovered his whereabouts. Moreover, Long Xiao would be even more angered after realizing he had been tricked the other day. Although there were rules in the Hidden Fog Sect, Elder Lei, a Supreme Elder,

would definitely protect Long Xiao. No one would dare to oppose Elder Lei, a Supreme Elder, if he insisted on protecting Long Xiao. At that time, they might even sacrifice him to appease Elder Lei.

For this reason, Duan Ling Tian had been considering whether he should return to the Hidden Fog Sect. After all, there was nothing tying him to the sect.

"I'll decide whether to return or not after I come out from the Divine Sanctuary. Even if I don't return to the sect, I'll still be able to return and seek revenge after I've grown strong enough. In fact, there's no need for me to return to the sect to seek revenge. I can kill them when they leave the sect.

Duan Ling Tian knew he could act impulsively. He wanted to kill members of the Hidden Fog Sect in the sect estate, he would have to be a powerful Lord of Gods at least. After all, apart from having to deal with the Lords of Gods in the sect, he would have to deal with the Sect Guarding Formations as well

Over the past one and a half months, Duan Ling Tian had explored King Descending City and even participated in two auction events, but he still did not find any Auspicious Pills. He even approached a few king-rank forces comparable to the Zhong clan and offered a mediocre divine artifact for the pills, but there was still no result even if some of them had enthusiastically promised him that they would look for the pills.

The Auspicious Pills were not expensive since only gods could use them, but they were really rare.

"Twas really lucky that the Zhong clan had so many Auspicious Pills. It's really too bad that the clan had used up four of their five remaining pills."

During this time, Duan Ling Tian discovered that the identity of a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect was rather useful. He had deliberately put his core disciple's identity token on display when he visited the king-rank forces in the city. The identity tokens could not be faked, and the Hidden Fog Sect was a force to be reckoned with in King Descending City so the leaders of the forces he visited would personally welcome him. Even if the leaders of the forces were not present, the next strongest person in the forces would come out to welcome him. After all, the status of core disciples was comparable to an inner elder. How could core disciples not be respected? For example, even the Zhong clan was respectful toward Tang Chun, an inner elder of the Hidden Fog Sect.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian received a message. He was surprised when he heard Tang Wu Yan's voice.

"Where are you?"

Tang Wu Yan had been waiting to hear from Duan Ling Tian. However, after waiting in futility for so long, she decided to take the initiative to contact him first.

"I went to look for you, but you weren't there," Tang Wu Yan said.

"I left the sect temporarily and will return after some time," Duan Ling Tian replied.

"Alright. Feel free to look for me if you need my help," Tang Wu Yan said.

"Okay," Duan Ling Tian replied curtly. He had long decided to maintain a distance between him and Tang Wu Yan, after all.

Back in the Hidden Fog Sect.

A hint of disappointment could be seen on Tang Wu Yan's beautiful face as she muttered to herself, "Does he not find me attractive? I really wonder how beautiful his wives are."

While Tang Wu Yan moped over Duan Ling Tian's indifference, Duan Ling Tian was just leaving a shop with a bitter smile on his face.

"It seems like I won't be able to obtain another Auspicious Pill before I have to go to the Divine Sanctuary."

Duan Ling Tian instinctively looked up after he left the restaurant when a carriage drove past him.

The side window was facing Duan Ling Tian, and when the curtains were blown to the side, he saw a beautiful woman.

As though she could sense his gaze, the woman looked at him with a slight frown on her face before she looked away and drew the curtain close.

When Duan Ling Tian regained his senses, he could barely hold back his excitement. His face was slightly flushed as he chased after the carriage.

"Ke'er!"

Duan Ling Tian flew out and blocked the carriage in just a blink of an eye.

The carriage came to an abrupt stop as a middle-aged man pulled the reins of the beasts drawing the carriage. The beasts' hooves left deep trenches on the ground when they were suddenly pulled to a stop.

"Do you have a death wish?!" the middle-aged man barked as he glared at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian ignored the middle-aged man. His eyes were firmly trained on the carriage. He tried to suppress his excitement as he asked, "Keer... Is it you?"

His eyes flashed with excitement, and his breathing grew rapid as he waited for a reply..

Chapter 3697: Linghu Qing Ze

The peerless beauty Duan Ling Tian had a glimpse of through the side window of the carriage looked exactly like Ke'er. Everything about her was like Ke'er except for the hairstyle. He was very familiar with his wife, after all. Each of the woman's facial features was exactly like Ke'er's. With that, how could he not stop the carriage?

"Keer, is it you?"

Duan Ling Tian did not care about the angry middle-aged man and the agitated demon beasts at all at this moment. All he cared about at this moment was the beautiful woman sitting in the carriage.

"A Si, what's going on?"

A hoarse and old female voice rang from the carriage at this moment.

"You know the Young Miss isn't feeling well and can't be stressed out."

The middle-aged man's expression changed as he said fearfully, "Elder Qing Ze, I didn't mean to frighten the Young Miss. An unknown man suddenly appeared and blocked our path."

"Do you really need an old lady like me to personally resolve such a trivial matter?" the old lady said impatiently.

"Of course not, Elder Qing Ze," the middle-aged man hastily replied. Then, he turned to look at Duan Ling Tian with a dark expression and bellowed, "Get lost, brat! Otherwise, don't blame me if the carriage runs you over!"

When Duan Ling Tian extended his Divine Consciousness, he discovered that the carriage was protected by a Formation that blocked his voice.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man grew impatient and angrier when he saw Duan Ling Tian ignoring him. He no longer cared and drove the carriage forward toward Duan Ling Tian.

The onlookers were shocked by this.

"He's going to die!"

“The young man seems distracted!”

“Is he crazy? Not only did he block someone’s carriage, but he even ignore the warning and is standing there for the carriage to run him down?”

“Look at the token hanging on his waist... H-he seems to be a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect!”

The onlookers were shocked when they saw Duan Ling Tian’s identity token. With the status of the core disciples in the Hidden Fog Sect, the sect definitely would not let the matter slide if their core disciples were harmed. Moreover, there were not many core disciples in the Hidden Fog Sect. In the history of the sect, there had never been more than 100 core disciples at one time. Currently, there were fewer than 70 core disciples in the Hidden Fog Sect.

“A core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect?” The middle-aged man’s expression changed slightly when he overheard the conversations in the surroundings. When he saw the identity token on Duan Ling Tian’s waist as well, he hurriedly pulled the reins again.

A Si!” The old woman exclaimed angrily, “What’s wrong with you? Do you feel it’s too easy to drive the Young Miss around and you prefer to be assigned a tougher job?”

It seemed like Formation did not prevent the middle-aged man’s voice from entering the carriage.

“Elder Qing Ze, that’s not it,” A Si, the middle-aged man said anxiously before he hastily explained, “The young man blocking our path is a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect. I can’t just rum him down.”

“A core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect?”

With that, a figure alighted from the carriage. It was an old lady with a full head of white hair who was dressed in a long plain robe. Her face was filled with wrinkles, and she had a valiant air about her. One could tell she must have been a beauty when she was young.

The old lady looked at Duan Ling Tian before she shifted her gaze to his identity token. She raised her hand, and an invincible force brought the identity token to her hand.

“Duan Ling Tian?” The old lady seemed surprised after confirming the authenticity of the identity token and saw the name on the token. She looked at him and said, “You’re the prodigy who joined the Hidden Fog Sect recently and ranked first in the Heavenly Stairs Battle for inner disciples who are gods?

You’ve become a core disciple? From what I know, the last god who became a core disciple was Xue Hai Chuan, and that happened 10,000 years ago. I didn’t expect someone like him would appear again after 10,000 years!”

The old lady had clearly heard a lot about Duan Ling Tian but was unaware that he had become a core disciple. Since he had just recently become a core disciple, the news did not spread far yet.

The onlookers were shocked by the old lady’s words.

“He’s Duan Ling Tian? The prodigy who recently joined the Hidden Fog Sect?!”

“He used to be a student of Skywind City’s Hidden Fog Academy. He obtained the recommendation from Murong Sui Feng, the dean of the academy who’s also the Vice Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect! Then, he became famous after ranking first in the Heavenly Stairs Battle and killed Qi Yu, one of the strongest gods among the inner disciples. People have been wondering if he had passed the core disciples’ test.”

“Well, clearly, he passed the test! He’s the second god to have become a core disciple in the history of the Hidden Fog Sect!”

“This means Duan Ling Tian has a high chance of becoming like Elder Xue Hai Chuan!”

Everyone revealed respectful expressions on their faces when Xue Hai Chuan was mentioned. After all, he was a famous elder in an emperor-rank force. How could the people in a city like King Descending City not be in awe of such a person?

At this time, the old man solemnly asked, “Duan Ling Tian, why are you blocking our Linghu clan’s carriage? Even if you’re a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect, there’s no denying your action is inappropriate. Moreover, you tried to breach our carriage’s Noise Canceling Formation using your Divine Energy.

‘What’s the meaning of this?’”

“Linghu clan?”

The onlookers broke into an uproar again upon hearing the old woman’s words.

“They’re from the Linghu clan!”

The Linghu clan was a famous clan located on the outskirts of King Descending City and was comparable to the Hidden Fog Sect and the 10,000 Devils Sect.

The Hidden Fog Sect was located east of King Descending City; the 10,000 Devils Sect was located south of the city; the emperor-rank force that controlled Eastern Ridge Mansion was located west of the city; the Linghu clan was located north of the city.

The Linghu clan, the Hidden Fog Sect, and the 10,000 Devils Sect were the three major lord-rank forces located near King Descending City. As one of the three major lord-rank forces, the Linghu clan’s strength and wealth were on par with the Hidden Fog Sect.

“The middle-aged man addressed her as Elder Qing Ze... Could it be that she’s Linghu Qing Ze? The famous ‘Black Widow’ that shook the Eastern Ridge Mansion?”

“Heavens! The Black Widow? She seems to be an advanced King of Gods. In fact, many advanced Kings of Gods had died in her hands... I didn’t expect her to still be alive. After disappearing for so long, I thought she’d died!”

“Based on her past strength, I think she should be a Lord of Gods by now!”

Linghu Qing Ze, the Black Widow, was famous in the Eastern Ridge Mansion 10,000 years ago. Even the emperor-rank forces knew her although she was only from a lord-rank clan. In fact, she was famous not because of her strength. After all, she was only an advanced King of Gods, and there were plenty of those around in lord-rank forces, let alone emperor-rank forces.

She gained notoriety because she killed her childhood sweetheart. Rumor had it that her lover betrayed her and abandoned her for another woman. She retaliated by killing all the women who had any connection with her lover. In the end, she killed about 1,000 people, of which at least a dozen were advanced

Kings of Gods.

An elder from an emperor-rank force thought that the matter had gone on long enough so he stepped forward to stop the massacre and put an end to the matter.

After that, a Lord of God from the Linghu clan apologized to the elder and promised to punish Linghu Qing Ze. After that, Linghu Qingze vanished and nothing was heard from her ever again.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian ignored the hushed conversations in his surroundings. He was only focused on finding out if the woman inside the carriage was his wife Ke'er. He called out, "Senior."

Chapter 3698: I'm Almost Certain She's Ke'er!

After regaining his senses, Duan Ling Tian cupped his hands respectfully at Linghu Qing Ze and asked, "May I ask who's the young woman inside the carriage?"

Linghu Qing Ze was briefly stunned by Duan Ling Tian's question. Then, she replied indifferently, "She's Chu Yin, the Young Miss of our Linghu clan."

'Young Miss of the Linghu clan? Chu Yin? Duan Ling Tian wondered if the young man was just a lookalike. However, was it possible for two people to resemble each other to such an extent? Their facial features were the same, and their temperaments were the same. Could there really be such a coincidence?

Naturally, they could be identical twins. Even Ke'er had an identical twin. Nonetheless, their behavior and temperaments were different.

However, when Ke'er recovered her lost memories and regained her power, her appearance had undergone subtle changes, hence, she no longer resembled her twin sister in the mundane realm. She had said her appearance would gradually revert to what it was in the past, which meant that she would no

longer have her appearance from her current life.

'Before Ke'er regained her memories, she looked like her identical twin sister. However, after regaining her memories and powers, her appearance is only 60% to 70% similar to her twin. The woman in the carriages resembles Ke'er in her previous life! Is the Ke'er's twin sister from her previous life? No, Ke'er

had said that she was an only daughter. She had an elder brother but no sisters. So is she just a lookalike?"

Thoughts continued to race through Duan Ling Tian's mind.

'Was there an accident in the Diving Offering Land so Ke'er had to come to the Profound Energy Land? Since I could even come here with the closure of the passages, it's not impossible for Ke'er to come here.'

'Although the woman didn't show any reaction when she saw me, it doesn't mean she's not Ke'er. Perhaps, something happened to her and she lost her memory.'

Duan Ling Tian recalled the time he had briefly lost his memories when he was in the mundane realm. In fact, even Feng Tian Wu had lost her memories for a short time.

'I'm almost certain she's Ke'er!' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself over and over again. It was as though he had lost his rationality at this moment. After all, he had longed for his wife. From the time he was in the mundane realm to the Devata Realms and the Realms of Gods, he only had one goal: to reunite with his family.

How could he not lose himself when he finally saw a woman who completely resembled his wife, Ke'er?

'Their resemblance is even greater than Ke'er and Gan Ru Yan's resemblance. Their temperaments are so alike... Moreover, after being in a Realm of Gods for so long, I'm sure Ke'er must have changed slightly as well.'

'The more Duan Ling Tian thought about it, the more certain he was that the woman in the carriage was his wife, Ke'er.'

'While Duan Ling Tian was lost in his thoughts, the onlookers began to discuss among themselves again.'

"Young Miss Chu Yin of the Linghu clan? The number one beauty in the Linghu clan?"

"It's said that Young Miss Chu Yin appeared in the Linghu clan about 200 years ago. It's said that the Second Madam of the Linghu clan, who had been missing for many years, brought her back, saying she's her daughter."

"If the Second Madam of the Linghu clan didn't disappear in the past, perhaps, the Clan Leader of the Linghu clan would be another person today."

"[heard that Young Miss Chu Yin only has average comprehension skills. She's only a god. No one knows how old she is, but her talent shouldn't be high as well."

"I wonder what secrets she's hiding. It's said that only a few people in the clan are privy to her real age."

'The surrounding conversations sent a jolt through Duan Ling Tian's body when he heard that the woman had only appeared in the Linghu clan 200 years ago and that her age was unknown. With this, he was convinced he did not recognize the wrong person.'

“Keer!” Duan Ling Tian called out as his eyes shone brightly. However, he soon saw the disgusted and displeased expression on Linghu Qing Ze’s face. Hence, he said, “Senior, I wonder if I can say a few words to Young Miss Chu Yin face-to-face? If it’

hope you’ll allow this, senior.”

inconvenient, we can look for a private place to talk. I

Although Duan Ling Tian’s words were sincere, Linghu Qing Ze said contemptuously, “I didn’t expect that a prodigy like you is no different from ordinary men. In any case, you should dismiss all ideas about the Young Miss. Although you have a high innate talent and comprehension skills, our Second Madam

has prohibited most people, especially men, from approaching our Young Miss. Moreover, Second Madam has also said that the Young Miss won’t marry and will stay by her side so you can forget about it.”

As soon as Linghu Qing Ze finished speaking, she raised her hand, releasing a wave of energy.

Duan Ling Tian could not resist and was sent flying into the distance.

The onlookers parted, avoiding Duan Ling Tian.

“A Lord of Gods!” Duan Ling Tian’s eyes widened when he sensed the wave of energy that had swept him away. He did not expect her to be a Lord of Gods.

“A Si, let’s go,” Linghu Qing Ze said.

With that, the carriage began to move again.

“Senior!” Duan Ling Tian called out as he wiped the blood off the comers of his mouth. He staggered before he hurriedly caught up to the carriage. “Senior, you misunderstood me. I merely saw that Young Miss Chu Yin resembles my wife whom I was separated from almost 1,000 years ago. I only want to confirm if she’s my wife! If she’s not, I’ll gladly take the Devil Heart Blood Oath to not see her again!”

Duan Ling Tian was extremely anxious at this moment. He spoke without considering his words. In his mind now, he thought that as long as he made his intentions clear, Linghu Qing Ze would understand and allow him to meet Chu Yin. If he confirmed that the woman was not Keer, even if he would be disappointed, he naturally would no longer pester her. It was not a problem for him to swear on the Devil Heart’s Blood Oath.

Upon hearing Duan Ling Tian’s words, Linghu Qing Ze turned around and said with a scoff, “Brat, I’m not interested in listening to your pathetic excuses. I’ve heard many of these excuses before. Many men have claimed that our Young Miss resembles their deceased wife, childhood sweetheart, or fiancée whom they were separated from. Fortunately, our Young Miss can’t hear you. Otherwise, her ears would have been sullied. Don’t try to stop us again. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being impolite.”

“Senior, I’m truly not making up excuses!” Duan Ling Tian hurriedly said when he saw the other party had misunderstood him again, “I can even swear the Devil Heart’s Blood Oath now to prove that I’m not lying! I’m willing to bear the wrath of the supreme powerhouses if I’m lying!”

“Enough!” Linghu Qing Ze said, refusing to listen to Duan Ling Tian. When he drew close, she struck again, sending him flying back. Then, she said impatiently, “Duan Ling Tian, stop committing the same offense over and over again. If you approach again, I’ll kill you! Everyone saw how you’re causing trouble again and again, even if I kill you, the Hidden Fog Sect won’t be able to say much.”

Linghu Qing Ze’s voice was frosty. There was no doubt she would really kill Duan Ling Tian if he approached the carriage again..

Chapter 3699: Linghu Chu Yin

Millions could die as a result of the wrath of a Lord of Gods; this was not an exaggeration. Hence, Duan Ling Tian could not help but shudder upon hearing Linghu Qing Ze’s voice that was laced with killing intent.

Duan Ling Tian finally regained his senses at this moment. He had been so overwhelmed by his emotions that he had behaved irrationally. He forced himself to stay still as he watched the carriage drive away. He knew Linghu Qing Ze would not hesitate to kill him if he were to approach again. Moreover, so many people saw him causing a commotion, even if Linghu Qing Ze killed him, the Hidden Fog Sect would have no grounds to avenge him.

“Duan Ling Tian,” a middle-aged man standing nearby said as he shook his head, “Based on your innate talent and comprehension skills, there’s no need to sacrifice your life for a woman. As the first god to become a core disciple in the Hidden Fog Sect in 10,000 years, your future is incomparably bright.

You’re even qualified to marry the daughters of high-ranking officials of emperor-rank forces. There’s no need for you to waste time on the Linghu clan’s Chu Yin.”

“That’s right. Elder Xue Hai Chuan, the first god to become a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect, is now married to the granddaughter of a Supreme Elder of an emperor-rank sect,” another person chimed in.

“Young Miss Chu Yin is the most beautiful woman in the Linghu clan. Her mother, the Second Madam of the Linghu clan, was known to be rebellious in her earlier years. She was also very talented, the top among her generation. At that time, even her elder brother, who was the Clan Leader of the Linghu clan at that time, did not dare to disobey here.”

“It’s said that the Second Madam is even stronger than the former clan leader and on par was the clan’s ancestor. Her words carry a lot of weight in the clan.”

“Duan Ling Tian, Elder Qing Ze has made it clear that you don’t stand a chance with Young Miss Chu Yin. It’s best if you don’t pester her anymore. You have a bright future so don’t throw your life away for such a trivial matter.”

The onlookers advised Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian did not know whether to laugh or cry. Similar to Linghu Qing Ze, they thought he had fallen for Linghu clan's Young Miss Chu Yin. However, he did not care to explain and left King Descending City. Since his identity had been exposed, it was no longer safe for him to stay. Now that he had left the sect, Long Xiao might even be bold enough to try and kill him since he had tricked Long Xiao previously.

'Based on the current situation, I can't rush things. If Chu Yin is truly Keer, based on Elder Qing Ze's reaction, I don't have to be worried about her safety. I'll slowly try to find a chance to meet her in the future. Let's see how it goes after I return from the Divine Sanctuary. Who knows if I'll have a breakthrough

there? Once I grow stronger, a lot of things will be easier to deal with.

With this thought in mind, Duan Ling Tian left King Descending City decisively.

"Grandmother Qing Ze, did something happen? Why did it take you so long to return?" the young woman who resembled Ke'er asked curiously when Linghu Qing Ze returned to the carriage.

Due to the Noise Canceling Formation and Linghu Qing Ze blocking Duan Ling Tian's voice that had been imbued with his Divine Energy, the young woman was unaware of what had happened. She only felt the carriage bumped violently a few times.

"It's just a small matter. I've already dealt with it," Linghu Qing Ze replied with a smile on her face. A dotting expression could be seen on her face as she said, "Young Miss, we'll return now that things are settled. It won't take long."

The young woman was none other than Linghu Chu Yin, the most beautiful woman in the Linghu clan.

After Duan Ling Tian left, word of what happened spread like a wildfire.

"Did you hear? The prodigy from the Hidden Fog Sect, Duan Ling Tian, passed the core disciples' test. He's the first god to become a core disciple in 10,000 years!"

"Why did he block the Linghu clan's carriage?"

"Theard it's because he's fallen in love with Young Miss Chu Yin, the most beautiful woman in the Linghu clan!"

'It's only natural for men to pursue beauties. With his achievements so far, he's more than a match for Young Miss Chu Yin. It's a pity Young Miss Chu Yin is prohibited from marrying by the Second Madam of the Linghu clan. She assigned the Black Widow, who's infamous in the Eastern Ridge Mansion, to stay by Miss Chu Yin's side so men can't approach her.'

"Black Widow? You mean Linghu Qing Ze?"

"That's right! The eyewitnesses even said that based on her energy when she attacked Duan Ling Tian, she's now a Lord of Gods."

“If Linghu Qing Ze is a Lord of Gods, can you imagine what the Second Madam’s status is like for her to be able to order Linghu Qing Ze around?”

“Theard that in the past, Linghu Qing Ze was sentenced to death due to the massacre. However, she survived because the Second Madam pleaded for her life. Naturally, this is just a rumor.”

Perhaps, if it was just an ordinary man who blocked the Linghu clan’s carriage, everyone would think the man was overestimating himself. However, Duan Ling Tian was more than qualified to marry the daughter of the Clan Leader of the Linghu clan, let alone Linghu Chu Yin.

“What a pity that the Linghu clan’s top beauty is banned from marrying.”

“What a waste...”

“Theard that the Young Master of the 10,000 Devils Sect intends to ask for her hand in marriage. I guess he has no choice but to give up now.”

The incident in King Descending City became a hot topic. Most people were discussing how Duan Ling Tian had become a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect and how Linghu Chu Yin had been banned from marrying. Most people thought Duan Ling Tian, who was the first god to become a core disciple of the

Hidden Fog Sect in 10,000 years, was more than a match for Linghu Chu Yin. Apart from that, they thought there was nothing wrong with Duan Ling Tian pursuing a beauty. If they were in shoes, they would have done the same thing.

“Duan Ling Tian is in King Descending City?”

The elders and disciples managing the Hidden Fog Sect’s properties in King Descending City were stunned when they heard the news.

“Didnt he just become a core disciple recently? Why did he come to King Descending City?”

Those from the king-rank forces that Duan Ling Tian had visited when he was searching for Auspicious Pills were shocked as well.

“That purple-clad young man is Duan Ling Tian?”

“would’ve prepared a feast and gotten him drunk before sending my daughter to his bed if I knew he was Duan Ling Tian! What a wasted opportunity!”

“Unbelievable!”

In fact, if they had probed Duan Ling Tian with their Divine Consciousness, they would have been able to connect the dots. However, they did not dare to do such a thing when they saw his core disciple identity token. They also assumed he was a King of Gods, which meant they would be easily discovered if

they tried probing him. They might end up offending if they did such a thing. No one expected him to be the first god to become a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect in 10,000 years.

In the Hidden Fog Sect.

News of what had happened in King Descending City finally spread to the sect. After all, there were many members of the sect in the city.

“Duan Ling Tian wants to pursue Linghu Chu Yin?!”

Tang Wu Yan felt a pang in her heart when she heard the news. It took her a while to regain her senses.

“Didn’t he say he’s unwilling to accept another partner because he’s married?” Tang Wu Yan had heard about this from her granduncle, Tang Chun.

In the end, she could not help but send a message to Duan Ling Tian and asked, “D-do you know Linghu Chu Yin?”

Chapter 3700: Long Xiao is Furious

Duan Ling Tian made his way north after leaving King Descend City. He settled down in a city that was about the same size as King Descending City in the end. He would wait it out here until it was time for him to go to the Divine Sanctuary with Wu Feng. He still had half a month to go before the day of departure, He planned to leave the city ten days earlier since it would take him some time to return to the Hidden Fogg Sect.

After he checked into an inn, he finally received Tang Wu Yan’s message.

“Do you know Linghu Chu Yin?”

Duan Ling Tian was puzzled by Tang Wu Yan’s abrupt message and simply replied, “No.”

After a moment, he realized that Tang Wu Yan must have heard about what had happened in King Descending City. Since Tang Wu Yan had heard about it, Long Xiao must have heard about it as well.

“You don’t know her, and yet, you like her?” Tang Wu Yan said with a hint of sadness.

Duan Ling Tian did not respond to her question. Instead, he only said, ‘Till talk to you another time. I’m about to enter closed-door cultivation.”

He deliberately avoided the question so Tang Wu Yan would misunderstand him. He wished she would stay away from him since he did not have the time nor energy to deal with matters of the heart.

Tang Wu Yan was naturally angered by Duan Ling Tian’s lack of response.

“Tm the most beautiful woman in Hidden Fog Sect. How dare you ignore me!”

Tang Wu Yan felt resentful and unwilling. She had many pursuers who cherished her like a treasure, and yet, Duan Ling Tian treated her like weed.

Due to her pride, she no longer contacted Duan Ling Tian.

As Duan Ling Tian had expected, since Tang Wu Yan had heard of the matter at King Descending City, Long Xiao had already heard about it as well. Long Xiao had heard about it from Shangguan Xiong Feng who came to visit him.

“Long Xiao, it seems like Duan Ling Tian was only being perfunctory with you. He’s fled to King Descending City; that’s why you couldn’t find him,” Shangguan Xiong Feng said with a mocking smile, “It seems like he doesn’t take you and Elder Lei seriously at all.”

Long Xiao’s expression darkened. Previously, he had bragged to Shangguan Xiong Feng that Duan Ling Tian would definitely agree to his demands. He had confidently said that Duan Ling Tian would definitely kneel and kowtow to beg his master to accept him as a disciple. He had also been looking forward to humiliating and killing Duan Ling Tian after his master refused Duan Ling Tian.

Who knew Duan Ling Tian would leave the Hidden Fog Sect? He could not find Duan Ling Tian, and no one knew where he went. Hence, he had been stewing in his anger for more than a month. Moreover, since Duan Ling Tian was not in the sect, he could not vent his anger at all.

After almost two months, Shangguan Xiong Feng told him Duan Ling Tian had gone to King Descending City. How could his anger not erupt?

“I’m going to King Descending City. I’m going to torture him to death once I find him!” Long Xiao said furiously when he saw the mocking smile on Shangguan Xiong Feng’s face.

Long Xiao did not even bid farewell to Shangguan Xiong Feng and left the Hidden Fog Sect for King Descending City immediately.

It only took him, a King of Gods, a day and a night to arrive at King Descending City since he traveled at top speed. He directly went to one of the properties owned by the Hidden Fog Sect to inquire about Duan Ling Tian’s whereabouts.

“Was Duan Ling Tian, the new core disciple, really here? Where’s he now?” Long Xiao asked without beating around the bush.

Since Duan Ling Tian did not go to any of the properties owned by the Hidden Fog Sect, Long Xiao’s efforts were all in vain. Nonetheless, he did not give up. He visited the king-rank forces in the city and asked for their help to search for Duan Ling Tian. Those who provided information about Duan Ling Tian’s whereabouts would be greatly rewarded.

Long Xiao even went to the properties of the Linghu clan and the 10,000 Devils Sect to ask for help as well.

Since Long Xiao’s master was a Supreme Elder of the Hidden Fog Sect, all of them were very willing to help him. One could see how influential his master was when even lord-rank forces agreed to help him.

In just a matter of days, Long Xiao used nearly all of his connections in King Descending City to search for Duan Ling Tian. Alas, their search was futile since Duan Ling Tian had already left King Descending City. In fact, while Long Xiao was still waiting in King Descending City, Duan Ling Tian had already left the city north of King Descending City to meet Wu Feng near the Hidden Fog Sect.

Before his departure, Duan Ling Tian sent a message to Wu Feng to confirm the time and location of their meeting. They agreed to meet at the peak of a mountain outside of the Hidden Fog Sect’s estate.

When Duan Ling Tian met up with Wu Feng, Wu Feng chuckled and said, “Junior Brother Duan, as soon as I emerged from closed-door cultivation, I heard a lot of rumors about you. I heard that you boldly blocked the Linghu clan’s carriage because you’ve fallen in love with the most beautiful woman in Linghu clan! I heard you were rather relentless in your pursuit!”

Duan Ling Tian smiled wryly. “Senior Brother Wu Feng, you heard about it as well? It seems like that matter has already spread to the sect.”

Although Duan Ling Tian had expected this, he still felt rather embarrassed when Wu Feng brought up the topic. It would have been fine if he really intended to pursue Linghu Chu Yin. However, that was not the case at all. He only wanted to verify if Linghu Chu Yin was truly his wife, Ke’er. Based on what he had seen and heard, he was rather certain she was Ke’er. Hence, he had not given up on approaching Linghu Chu Yin, How could he give up if he could not verify the truth? What if Linghu Chu Yin was Keer and had only lost her memories?

‘Wu Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian and said solemnly, “Although it’s normal for men to chase after beauties, you’ve gone overboard this time. Moreover, as the top prodigy of the Hidden Fog Sect and the first god to become a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect in 10,000 years, second only to Senior Xue Hai Chuan, you can even marry the daughter of the Clan Leader of the Linghu clan, let alone Linghu Chu Yin.”

Duan Ling Tian sighed before he said, “Senior Brother Wu, let’s talk during our journey there. Things aren’t what you think they are..”

‘Wu Feng was naturally curious when he heard Duan Ling Tian’s words.

As the duo traveled, Duan Ling Tian explained what had happened. He did not think there was a need to conceal the truth. Hence, he openly told Wu Feng that Linghu Chu Yin resembled his wife whom he had been separated from for many years.

“My wife has no twin sister in the Realms of Gods. Tell me, how can two people look so alike? Not only that but their temperaments are really alike as well. However, she didn’t seem to recognize me when she saw me. Perhaps, she has lost her memories. Moreover, I heard she was only brought back to the clan by the sister of the former clan leader. I was separated from my wife about 600 years ago.”

Duan Ling Tian naturally did not mention how Ke’er was forcefully brought to the Divine Offering Land and the other matters. It was enough to tell Wu Feng the reason behind his actions in King Descending City.

“So that’s what happened,” Wu Feng said as he nodded, “You didn’t even spare a glance at Junior Sister Wu Yan even though she’s a beauty; I was wondering why you would suddenly pursue another beauty. After all, both of their appearances should be on par with each other. As it turns out, you have your own reason. Everyone, including me, has misunderstood you.”

“It doesn’t matter.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head. His eyes were filled with determination as he said, ‘Till find a way to meet Linghu Chu Yin to confirm if she’s my wife or not. It’d be great if she is. If she’s not, I naturally won’t have anything to do with her anymore.”

‘Wu Feng chuckled and said, “I heard from Elder Tang Chun that Junior Sister Wu Yan has been depressed lately. This must be the reason why. Her mood will surely improve once she knows about this.”

Since Wu Feng had a close relationship with Tang Chun, he was naturally privy to such matters. Not only did Tang Chun tell him about this, but Tang Chun had also told him about how Tang Wu Yan had fallen in love with Duan Ling Tian.

“Senior Brother Wu Feng, there’s no need to tell Elder Tang Chun and Tang Wu Yan the truth,” Duan Ling Tian hastily said, afraid that Wu Feng would tell the duo the truth, ‘It’s impossible for me to be with Tang Wu Yan. Instead of giving her hope, it’s best to seize this opportunity so she’ll give up completely.”