

Chapter 3761 Spring View House

Duan Ling Tian felt relieved when he heard about the arrangements that Linghu Ren Jie made.

Over the next two days, he refined the lord-grade Divine Pills in peace. He sighed inwardly, not expecting that he would become a divine alchemist. In the past, he was unaware that extracting vitality energy would be one of the most important skills of a divine alchemist. Fortunately for him, extracting vitality energy was as easy as a stroll in the park due to the Divine Tree of Life in his Little World. It was all thanks to his Divine Tree of Life that he managed to refine the Primary, Secondary, and Tertiary Divine Pills into Limit Divine Pills during his second attempt.

At that time, Linghu Ren Jie had told Duan Ling Tian that even Lords of Gods would covet the Divine Pills he refined. When Duan Ling Tian heard that, he knew could use the Divine Pills he refined to return favors. He was very pleased with that since he disliked owing people favors. With the recent incident, without the Divine Pills, he would have been worried about the Linghu clan owing those other powerhouses favors because of him. He was relieved that he had the Divine Pills to repay the favors.

“A Divine Alchemist is a great profession in the Realms of Gods,” Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself with a sigh. Other people would have rolled their eyes at him if they were to hear these words. After all, it was not easy refining Limit Divine Pills at all.

In just a blink of an eye, two days had passed.

When the sun was almost setting, Duan Ling Tian sent a message to Hou Qing Ning.

“Are you done with your clan’s matters? Where should we meet for dinner?”

Duan Ling Tian knew that the finest restaurants in Linghu City belonged to the Linghu clan. If Hou Qing Ning was not held hostage, it was likely that they would have met in one of the Linghu clan’s restaurants. However, the person who was holding Hou Qing Ning hostage would definitely avoid restaurants owned by the Linghu clan.

When Duan Ling Tian did not receive a reply from Hou Qing Ning after waiting for quite a while, he speculated out loud, “The person who’s holding Hou Qing Ning hostage must have taken my Soul Pearl away from Hou Qing Ning...”

At the same time.

One could send messages using Soul Pearls through verbal and mental communications. One could also play messages out loud. It was similar to phones on earth being put on loudspeakers. When Duan Ling Tian sent the message, the black-clad man brought out Duan Ling Tian’s Soul Pearl and handed it to Hou Qing Ning as he said, “Tell him to meet you in the Second Emperor private room in Spring View House.”

Needless to say, Hou Qing Ning conveyed the black-clad man’s words to Duan Ling Tian as instructed.

When Duan Ling Tian received Hou Qing Ning’s reply, his lips curled up into a faint smile. As expected, the restaurant that was chosen did not belong to the Linghu clan.

Although Duan Ling Tian did not leave the Linghu clan's estate at all previously, he had spoken frequently to Linghu Yun, Linghu Ren Jie's fourth son. After Linghu Yun finished listening to Duan Ling Tian's story, he had visited Duan Ling Tian multiple times. The duo got along very well and chatted extensively. For this reason, Duan Ling Tian knew about the matters in Linghu City such as the various restaurants in the city even though he did not leave the Linghu clan's estate. Through his conversations with Linghu Yun, he learned that Spring View House was an ordinary restaurant owned by a king-rank force under the Linghu clan in Linghu City. Duan Ling Tian chuckled as he replied to Hou Qing Ning, "The Spring View House? Hou Qing Ning, are you worried about my expenses? The Spring View House isn't the best restaurant in Linghu City. The Linghu clan owns the finest restaurants in the city."

Hou Qing Ning was slightly taken aback by Duan Ling Tian's reply. He looked at the black-clad man, waiting for further instructions. Moreover, since it was his first time in Linghu City, he naturally knew nothing about the restaurants in the city.

Nonetheless, the black-clad man was quick to act and taught Hou Qing Ning what to say. With that, Hou Qing Ning replied as he was told, "I know you're a popular Revered Elder in the Linghu clan so the clan definitely won't allow you to pay if we dine in one of their restaurants. To ensure you pay for the meal out of your own pocket, I deliberately chose a restaurant that's not owned by the Linghu clan."

Duan Ling Tian laughed. "Bast*rd, you're really not going easy on me. Very well. I'll see you in the Spring View House's Second Emperor private room in an hour."

After ending the conversation with Hou Qing Ning, Duan Ling Tian contacted Linghu Ren Jie. Linghu Ren Jie instructed him to meet Linghu Heng and Linghu Huan above the forest north of Linghu City.

When Duan Ling Tian arrived, he saw the two supreme elders had brought another seven people with them. One of them was someone he recognized. It was none other than Linghu Qing Ze, a Lord of Gods, whom he had met in King Descending City.

When Linghu Huan saw Duan Ling Tian, like an elder educating a junior, he said reproachfully, "Brat, how could you just leave the clan's estate alone? Do you have a death wish?"

Duan Ling Tian could tell Linghu Huan was genuinely concerned about him. He smiled sheepishly and thought it was best to remain silent at this moment.

It seemed like Duan Ling Tian had made the right decision since Linghu Huan no longer continued on the topic. Instead, he gestured to Duan Ling Tian to come over before he introduced everyone, except for his twin brother, Linghu Heng, to Duan Ling Tian. Then, he glanced at the only old woman in the group and said, "I believe you know Elder Qing Ze. She told me both of you had met before." "Elder Qing Ze," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile. It was as though he had forgotten what had happened in the past.

On the contrary, Linghu Qing Ze felt rather awkward. After all, she did not expect the young man whom she had taught a lesson to in King Descending City would join their clan and become a Revered Elder. Moreover, he had also become a divine alchemist who could refine Limit Divine Pills. With all these, his status had surpassed hers in the clan.

In the end, Linghu Qing Ze forced a smile on her face and said, "Revered Elder Duan, I hope you can forgive me for offending you in the

past.”

“I’ve already forgotten about that,” Duan Ling Tian replied goodnatureedly. Linghu Huan continued his introductions. Apart from Linghu Qing Ze, there were another two powerful Lords of Gods; one of them was an ancestor of the Linghu clan and the other was a middle-aged man who was in the same generation as Linghu Heng and Linghu Huan. The middle-aged man’s name was Linghu Zhen Xing. His strength individually was stronger than Linghu Heng and Linghu Huan. He wore a long loose green robe and was tall and burly. His sword-shaped brows made him look rather dignified. “Elder Zhen Xing,” Duan Ling Tian said with a smile.

A rare smile appeared on Linghu Zhen Xing’s face. Although the smile looked awkward, his gaze was friendly.

The remaining four people were friends of Linghu Heng and Linghu Huan whom they had met in their early years. All of them were rudimentary Lords of Gods.

After the introductions, Duan Ling Tian told them the venue was Spring View House.

Linghu Zhen Xing brought the others and hid near the Spring View House while Linghu Heng and Linghu Huan secretly followed Duan Ling Tian to protect him. After all, they did not know the number of opponents they had to face.

After Linghu Zhen Xing and the others left, Duan Ling Tian waited for half an hour before he flew into Linghu City from the eastern side of the city. The eastern entrance of Linghu City was connected to one of the main entrances of the Linghu clan’s estate. Hence, he was able to enter with ease. After that, he exited from another main entrance, pretending he was just coming out from the Linghu clan’s estate.

Upon seeing this, Linghu Huan, who was secretly following Duan Ling Tian, said to his twin brother, Linghu Heng, through Voice Transmission, “He’s quite cautious.”

“Not only is he cautious, but he’s extraordinarily talented as well. His future is bright, and the sky’s the limit for him,” Linghu Heng said. Linghu Huan was slightly surprised by Linghu Heng’s words. It was his first time hearing Linghu Heng praising another person. However, after a moment, he thought it was only natural when he recalled Duan Ling Tian’s performance, innate talent, and comprehension skills. If Duan Ling Tian did not meet with any mishaps, let alone the Linghu clan, even the Flying Dragon Sect and other emperor-rank forces in the Eastern Ridge Mansion would be too small a stage for Duan Ling Tian in the future.

Duan Ling Tian had deliberately come out from the Linghu clan’s estate because he was worried that there might be spies waiting outside of the clan’s estate. It would raise suspicion if they saw him returning from outside the city. After all, he did not tell Hou Qing Ning he was not in the Linghu clan’s estate.

“We’ve arrived,” Linghu Huan said through Voice Transmission when Duan Ling Tian arrived at the entrance of Spring View House.

The business was booming in the Spring View House. The main hall was almost filled to the brim, and people were constantly going in and out of the restaurant. At a corner of the restaurant, a long line of people could be seen waiting for their turns to get seated.

“My lord, are you here for dinner?” a waiter asked Duan Ling Tian as he stepped forward. “My friend has already reserved the Second Emperor private room,” Duan Ling Tian said.

“May I know what name the room is reserved under?” the waiter asked respectfully.

The Second Emperor room was the most exclusive private room in Spring View House. It would cost ten years of the waiter’s salary to cover the minimum expense in the Spring View House’s Second Emperor private room.

Chapter 3762 Ambushed From Every Direction

Although the private room in the Spring View House, the Second Emperor room, was expensive, the service provided was exceptional. Needless to say, for such an expensive room, one could not just walk into the room. One would have to state the name that the room was reserved under and one’s name first. After receiving the confirmation from the person who had reserved the room, the waiter would then lead one to the room.

The waiter confirmed Duan Ling Tian’s surname with the occupant of the Second Emperor private room through a Communication Talisman before he flashed a smile and said to Duan Ling Tian, “Young Master Duan, Young Master Hou is waiting for you in the Second Emperor private room.”

“Alright.” Duan Ling Tian nodded slightly as he followed the waiter to the top floor.

When they arrived at the door of the Second Emperor private room, Duan Ling Tian heard Linghu Huan say through Voice Transmission, “There’s only one person in the room. Those who had hidden in the dark have yet to reveal themselves so we can’t use our Divine Consciousness to avoid being discovered. We’ll make a move if we sense the aura of a Lord of Gods. Remember to stall for as much time as you just in case we can’t make a move immediately.”

Linghu Huan’s voice turned extremely grave as he continued to speak.

“Young Master Duan, please enter,” the waiter said.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian entered the room, he saw Hou Qing Ning. He could not help but smile and asked, “It’s just you alone? I thought the others from the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect would be here as well.”

“I was worried about hurting your pocket so I came alone,” Hou Qing Ning replied with a smile.

“Have you ordered?” Duan Ling Tian asked after he took his seat.

“Of course, not. How could I not wait for you?”

“Waiter, can you please take our orders?”

Following that, the waiter who had been waiting outside the room quickly entered the room. Then, he began to list the restaurant’s specialties to Duan Ling Tian and Hou Qing Ning.

“Is there anything you want to try?” Hou Qing Ning asked.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said, “No. For people like us, eating isn’t important, and we eat just for the taste. Why don’t we order the signature dishes?”

“Alright.” Hou Qing Ning nodded before he placed the orders.

After the waiter left and closed the door, Hou Qing Ning sighed emotionally as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and said, “Duan Ling Tian, I didn’t expect you to achieve so much in just a few years. Not only did you become a King of Gods, but you’ve also become a divine alchemist.”

Hou Qing Ning looked at Duan Ling Tian with a complex gaze and sighed again. At this time, his conversation with Duan Ling Tian was being transmitted to the black-clad man.

Duan Ling Tian asked with a smile, “So what’s going on? Is everything okay in the Hidden Fog Academy?” “It’s the same as always. It’s boring,” Hou Qing Ning said as he shook his head, “If I’d known it would be so boring, I would’ve gone straight to the Hidden Fog Sect.”

Hou Qing Ning was the Young Master of the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect. Although it was just a king-rank sect, it still had some connections to the Hidden Fog Sect. Hence, he could have joined the Hidden Fog Sect if he wanted to do so. Moreover, his talent and innate ability were quite good as well. It would not be a problem for him to become an inner disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect.

“However, now that you’ve left the Hidden Fog Sect, I’m not very keen about joining the Hidden Fog Sect,” Hou Qing Ning said with a sigh.

“Why don’t you join the Linghu clan?” Duan Ling Tian asked with a smile.

“I’ll pass,” Hou Qing Ning said as he shook his head, “Knowing you, you won’t stay in the Linghu clan for long either. Your next target should be the Flying Dragon Sect, right?”

“You know about this?” Duan Ling Tian asked, slightly surprised.

“It’s not hard to guess,” Hou Qing Ning smiled and said, “With your innate talent, comprehension skills, and achievements in alchemy, even the Flying Dragon Sect won’t be able to keep you for long. I didn’t expect to make such an outstanding friend like you.”

At this time, a hint of worry could be seen in Hou Qing Ning’s eyes. He had tried to warn Duan Ling Tian as best as he could previously, but he did not know if Duan Ling Tian understood his meaning and if Duan Ling Tian made any preparations. At this moment, he was like the black-clad man’s puppet. His conversation and everything he was seeing were transmitted to the black-clad man.

The black-clad man was very cautious and did not want to act in the restaurant. Hou Qing Ning did not dare to recklessly send Duan Ling Tian a Voice Transmission in fear of being found out. The black-clad man had threatened to destroy the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect if he tried to warn Duan Ling Tian. He was afraid to send Duan Ling Tian a Voice Transmission because he was worried that Duan Ling Tian might not be able to control his expression. ‘Duan Ling Tian, if you didn’t understand my warning, I can only apologize. That was all I could do to help you. After all, I have to consider the thousands of lives in the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect...’ Hou Qing Ning sighed inwardly, but his expression remained the same.

Hou Qing Ning's warning was very vague, hence, he was able to avoid detection by the black-clad man. Although it was vague, he was certain Duan Ling Tian would be able to sense something was amiss unless Duan Ling Tian had completely forgotten their conversation back then. Since the black-clad man could not monitor Duan Ling Tian at that time, even if Duan Ling Tian had been confused by his warning, the black-clad man would be none the wiser.

However, based on Duan Ling Tian's attitude, Hou Qing Ning thought it was likely that Duan Ling Tian understood his warning and had made preparations. Naturally, there was still the possibility that Duan Ling Tian was completely unaware of the danger he was in. Regardless, there was nothing he could do but pin his hopes on Duan Ling Tian at this moment.

Duan Ling Tian and Hou Qing Ning continued chatting as the waiter served the dishes. After that, the duo ate as though nothing was wrong, and they were just two friends having a meal together. The meal was rather expensive, costing more than ten taels of divine rocks.

After the duo finished eating, Hou Qing Ning said, "Let's go. Duan Ling Tian, I came this time to buy a courtyard in Linghu City. Why don't you accompany me to have a look around?"

"Is it your private courtyard or the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect's courtyard?" Duan Ling Tian asked with a smile.

Hou Qing Ning coughed and said with an awkward expression, "The Ten Thousand Leaves Sect. What do you think?"

Hou Qing Ning naturally wished Duan Ling Tian would refuse him. After all, the black-clad man had laid an inescapable trap in the courtyard. Even if Duan Ling Tian had a Lord of God powerhouse from the Linghu clan with him, he or she might not be able to save Duan Ling Tian in time.

"How about next time?" Duan Ling Tian said as he shook his head, "I have to return to the Linghu clan to refine a few pills for an elder of the clan. It's quite urgent." "Alright. Next time then," Hou Qing Ning said with a nod, looking somewhat disappointed.

"Then, let's part ways here. I'll visit you at the Hidden Fog Academy when I have the time."

"Alright." Hou Qing Ning smiled faintly and nodded.

With that, the duo parted ways, leaving in opposite directions. However, the duo had barely taken a dozen steps when suddenly...

Boom!

A sinister black figure appeared in Duan Ling Tian's path. As soon as the black figure landed, the ground under his feet shattered. Cracks like spider webs spread from under his feet, and the ground caved in slightly.

The figure was dressed head to toe in black. His face was hidden by a hood, and his body was hidden by a long loose robe.

Upon seeing the black figure, the passersby hurriedly retreated and avoided him. In just a blink of an eye, only Duan Ling Tian was left in the vicinity.

Duan Ling Tian's expression changed as he asked, looking somewhat worried, "Who are you?"

"Your death!" the black-clad man said hoarsely before his Divine Energy surged out like raging waves. Like a ferocious beast, his Divine Energy swept toward Duan Ling Tian.

Boom!

A thunderous explosion rang out at this time. It was the sound of something smashing down from the sky onto the black-clad man's Divine Energy that was about to land on Duan Ling Tian. Following that, two figures appeared in front of Duan Ling Tian, shielding him.

'Linghu Heng? Linghu Huan? Why are these old geezers here?' The black-clad man thought to himself, surprised. Then, before the crowd could react, he suddenly made a move to escape. Following that, seven different energies shot out from different directions, blocking his escape routes.

It was an ambush from all directions, and it was perfect.

Then, Linghu Zheng Xing and the others appeared as well.

"Linghu Zheng Xing?!" the black-clad man exclaimed. He clearly knew Linghu Zheng Xing. His body trembled slightly as soon as he saw Linghu Zheng Xing. Then, he shifted his gaze to Hou Qing Ning, who had moved next to Duan Ling Tian at some point. His eyes that were hidden by the hood flashed coldly as he said, "You dare to warn Duan Ling Tian?! Aren't you afraid that just one of my talismans can destroy the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect?" "I believe in Duan Ling Tian," Hou Qing Ning said icily. In fact, he knew that Linghu Ren Jie was good friends with Murong Yun Liu, the Clan Leader of the Murong clan. They were like brothers. Most importantly, the Murong clan was located not far from the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect. This was also the biggest reason he had taken the risk and warned Duan Ling Tian. Otherwise, he would not have dared to risk the lives of the members of the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect even if he really wanted to warn Duan Ling Tian. After all, it was the lives of thousands of people versus one person. Moreover, it was the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect that he had grown up in.

Chapter 3763 A Life-or-Death Situation

Although Hou Qing Ning had only known Duan Ling Tian for a short time, based on their interactions and what he had heard, he knew Duan Ling Tian was a cautious person. When Duan Ling Tian refused his help when they were in the Hidden Fog Academy, he had thought that Duan Ling Tian's pride would lead to his downfall. However, contrary to his expectations, Duan Ling Tian survived. Later on, he even heard that there were more than one king-rank force that sent their death warriors to kill Duan Ling Tian. Shockingly, most of the death warriors were killed. Whether Duan Ling Tian killed them himself or not, it was clear that Duan Ling Tian was cautious and meticulous in his planning.

There was also the incident of Duan Ling Tian killing Shangguan Xiong Feng and Long Xiao, but Duan Ling Tian still managed to leave the Hidden Fog Sect safely before joining the Linghu clan. Shangguan Xiong Feng and Long Xiao were the disciples of Supreme Elder Feng and Supreme Elder Lei, after all. It was almost impossible to survive after killing the duo, and yet, Duan Ling Tian managed to survive. Although

killing Shangguan Xiong Feng and Long Xiao seemed like an impulsive act, Hou Qing Ning believed Duan Ling Tian had planned everything beforehand.

After taking everything into consideration, Hou Qing Ning decided to take the risk and warn Duan Ling Tian. He believed Duan Ling Tian would be able to come up with a plan as long as Duan Ling Tian was able to sense that something was amiss. He also believed Duan Ling Tian would be able to figure out that he was being threatened to lure Duan Ling Tian out of the Linghu clan's estate. Moreover, with Duan Ling Tian's current status in the Linghu clan, the Clan Leader would surely not hesitate to help Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian looked at the black-clad man and said nonchalantly, "I've already asked our clan leader to ask for the Murong clan's help to protect the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect." Then, he said to Hou Qing Ning, "It seems like this person is acting alone. The Lords of Gods from the Murong clan have searched the area around the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect for two days and didn't find anyone suspicious."

Upon hearing this, Hou Qing Ning sighed in relief and said, "Thank you."

At the same time, the onlookers watching from afar came to a realization.

"Duan Ling Tian? He's Revered Elder Duan Ling Tian from the Linghu clan?"

"He's so young!" "He's the one who refined the Primary, Secondary, and Tertiary Divine Pills into Limit Divine Pills? Wow, you really can't judge a book by its cover."

The onlookers began to discuss among themselves when they discovered Duan Ling Tian's identity. After a while, their eyes shifted to Linghu Heng, Linghu Huan, and Linghu Zheng Xing. "They're the ancestors of the Linghu clan, right? The three strongest powerhouses in the Linghu clan? I didn't think three of them would appear in the city together."

"They're obviously here to protect Revered Elder Duan. I didn't expect Revered Elder Duan to have such high status in the clan when he's only joined the clan fewer than three years."

"The others seem like Lords of Gods as well." "That Linghu Qing Ze, and that Linghu..."

As Duan Ling Tian confronted the black-clad man, Linghu Heng and Linghu Huan stood side-by-side between them.

At the same time, the other seven Lords of Gods from the Linghu clan surrounded the black-clad man.

"From the moment we met, I've already monitored you using my Divine Consciousness to prevent you from warning Duan Ling Tian," the black-clad man said to Hou Qing Ning, "Even after I've confiscated his Soul Pearl from you, I didn't stop monitoring you. How did you manage to warn him? I had everything under control."

A hint of unwillingness could be heard in the black-clad man's hoarse voice when he spoke.

"I warned him while you told me to contact him and tell him I'm in Linghu City," Hou Qing Ning said disdainfully, "I told him that he owed me and the members of the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect a meal, but in truth, I made it up. There was no such thing about him treating the members of the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect to a meal. Naturally, he would be able to sense something was amiss when he heard those

words. Based on what I know, I was certain he would be able to figure out that someone was threatening me to lure him out of the Linghu clan's estate."

"Aren't you afraid that your action would cost the lives of the members of the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect?" the black-clad man asked in a grim tone.

"I said it earlier. I believe in Duan Ling Tian. I believe he'd be able to figure my situation out and come up with a plan. Moreover, the Murong clan is located near the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect, and the Murong clan is, most importantly, an ally of the Linghu clan," Hou Qing Ning replied truthfully. He did not intend to hide his thoughts from Duan Ling Tian.

"So you're a risk-taker," the black-clad man said frostily. Then, he shifted his gaze to Duan Ling Tian and said, "You found yourself a really good friend, Duan Ling Tian. He's even willing to risk the lives of thousands of people for your sake." "I'm honored to have such a good friend," Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile. However, his gaze when he looked at the black-clad man was as though he was looking at a dead man.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a sword suddenly appeared in the black-clad man's hand. At the same time, green wind blades sailed in the air from all directions as he waved his sword. "That's the Wind Shadow Lightning Sword!" Linghu Huan said with narrowed eyes as soon as he saw the prominent divine artifact, "No wonder I found your moves familiar. As it turns out, it's Supreme Elder Feng from the Hidden Fog Sect."

Linghu Zheng Xing and the others made their move, and Linghu Huan followed suit.

On the other hand, the onlookers were shocked when they discovered the black-clad man was Supreme Elder Feng from the Hidden Fog Sect. Moreover, he wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian. Linghu Zheng Xing and the others brought their divine artifacts out at this time. Although they were a step behind Supreme Elder Feng earlier, it was easy for them to deflect his attacks since he was outnumbered.

At this time, the black-clad man finally pushed his hood back, revealing a face that Duan Ling Tian was familiar with. After that, he said with a sigh, "I thought I had planned everything perfectly. I didn't expect Hou Qing Ning to trust you so much..."

"Supreme Elder Feng, did you act on your own or under the orders of the Hidden Fog Sect?" Linghu Huan asked in a low voice.

"I acted on my own," Supreme Elder Feng replied tonelessly, "The Hidden Fog Sect and even Supreme Elder Lei aren't willing to go against Duan Ling Tian because they're afraid of his potential. What a pity! I was so close to succeeding..."

A hint of discontent and killing intent could be seen on Supreme Elder Feng's face as he spoke.

"It seems like Shangguan Xiong Feng isn't just your disciple," Linghu Huan said knowingly. After all, he did not think Supreme Elder Feng would risk offending the entire Linghu clan if Shangguan Xiong Feng was just his disciple.

“Rumor has it that your illegitimate son fathered Shangguan Xiong Feng, and Shangguan Xiong Feng was your grandson,” Linghu Huan said.

“That’s right. He’s my biological grandson,” Supreme Elder Feng said with a nod.

The onlookers were shocked by this revelation.

At the same time, Supreme Elder Feng made his move again. He slashed his left palm with his sword before he imbued the law of wind into his blood. Following that, a strange blood-red energy surged out and shrouded him. Then, it turned into a giant blood-red sword before slashing over at Duan Ling Tian at lightning speed.

“No!”

The expressions of the nine Lords of Gods from the Linghu clan, including Linghu Heng and Linghu Huan, changed drastically upon seeing this. They were briefly startled by the revelation that Shangguan Xiong Feng was Supreme Elder Feng’s grandson so they were caught off guard by Supreme Elder Feng’s sudden attack.

“Duan Ling Tian, Hou Qing Ning, I’ll be able to face Xiong Feng after I drag both of you to hell with me!”

The blood-red sword shot past Linghu Heng and Linghu Huan toward Duan Ling Tian and Hou Qing Ning.

Hou Qing Ning was still in shock. He did not expect the rumors to be true.

The blood-red Sword glinted in the light, about to land on Duan Ling Tian and Hou Qing Ning.

The Lords of Gods from the Linghu clan regretted their momentary distraction. Although Supreme Elder Feng would not be able to escape from them, it was too late to save Duan Ling Tian from Supreme Elder Feng’s sudden attack. After all, Supreme Elder Feng was a Lord of Gods as well.

The four Lords of Gods who came to help the powerhouses from the Linghu clan wore unsightly expressions on their faces. They were here to protect Duan Ling Tian in exchange for Primary, Secondary, and Tertiary Limit Divine Pills. If Duan Ling Tian died, they would not be able to obtain the Divine Pills. Even if the Linghu clan rewarded them with something else, they would still be ashamed to accept the reward since they failed to protect Duan Ling Tian. All of them looked at Supreme Elder Feng with killing intent flashing in their eyes when they thought about how they would suffer a loss because of him.

Chapter 3764 A Madman!

Supreme Elder Feng thought he would fail to avenge his grandson, Shangguan Xiong Feng, today. He was only presented with an opportunity when Linghu Huan asked if Shangguan Xiong Feng was his grandson. He knew rumors had been circulating about this matter, but he did not confirm the rumor. Hence, it was only natural that people would be shocked when he finally confirmed it.

‘I comprehended the law of wind so my speed is very fast. Moreover, my bloodline power will boost my speed as well. Since I’ve caught them off guard, I’ll be able to kill Duan Ling Tian and Hou Qing Ning with my speed,’ Supreme Elder Feng thought to himself.

Just as Supreme Elder Feng expected, his attack was so fast that it was too late for the nine Lords of Gods, who were caught off guard, to protect Duan Ling Tian. When they attacked him, his attack was already about to land on Duan Ling Tian and Hou Qing Ning.

“Die!” Supreme Elder Feng’s eyes shone with excitement as he looked at his attack that was about to hit Duan Ling Tian and Hou Qing Ning.

Whoosh!

At the moment when the blood-red sword pierced through Duan Ling Tian and Hou Qing Ning, Supreme Elder Feng’s expression changed drastically as he exclaimed, “How’s that possible?!”

At the same time, everyone discovered the blood-red sword had only pierced Duan Ling Tian Hou Qing Ning’s afterimages.

Whoosh!

Following that, Duan Ling Tian and Hou Qing Ning reappeared behind Linghu Zheng Xing. The duo had teleported away in the nick of

time.

“That was close!” The onlookers thought to themselves.

At this time, Supreme Elder Feng dodged the attack by a few Lords of Gods before the others joined in to attack him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A terrifying energy exploded, destroying the street in just a blink of an eye.

The Spring View House’s entrance collapsed, and half of it was crushed by the backlash of the attacks. Those who were unable to escape in time perished as well.

A huge crater could be seen on the street when the dust settled.

Regardless of their cultivation bases, all the cultivators in the surroundings were sent flying. Some suffered severe injuries while some with weaker cultivation bases died.

In fact, the aftermath would have been even more devastating if the Lords of Gods did not direct the remaining power into the ground.

“The ground in the Realms of Gods is much tougher than that of the Devata Realms. Such force would have destroyed a city in a Devata Realm immediately,” Duan Ling Tian thought to himself in shock when he saw the aftermath of the attacks by the nine Lords of Gods. Even a city in a Devata Realm would be destroyed by such force, let alone places in the mundane realms.

At this moment, the severely-injured Supreme Elder Feng hovered in the air. His aura had weakened greatly as well.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

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At the same time, the other Lords of Gods, except for Linghu Zheng Xing, surrounded Supreme Elder Feng. “You weren’t distracted?” Supreme Elder Feng asked furiously as he glared at Duan Ling Tian. “How could I be distracted when faced with a life-or-death situation?” Duan Ling Tian said lightly as he looked at Supreme Elder Feng, “Moreover, I’ve suspected as much since you went so far for Shangguan Xiong Feng.”

Hou Qing Ning felt embarrassed when he heard Duan Ling Tian’s words. After all, he was faced with a life-or-death situation, but he was still distracted.

“What a pity...” Supreme Elder Feng said despondently. Following that, a powerful aura surged from his body and spread into his surroundings. Then, a blazing green flame shrouded him, growing bigger and bigger.

‘He’s going to detonate his Little World!’ Duan Ling Tian was shocked when he saw Supreme Elder Feng’s changes.

Those above the stage of Kings of Gods could detonate their Little Worlds and unleash a terrifyingly destructive force. Naturally, the cost of this was the complete destruction of their physical bodies. Even their souls would be seriously injured. For this reason, not many would detonate their Little World unless they were driven into a corner or have gone mad.

“He’s gone mad!”

Linghu Zheng Xing and the others were shocked as well.

Linghu Zheng Xing did not hesitate as he said, “Return to the estate!”

Then, Linghu Zheng Xing waved his hand, bringing out a lord-grade flying ship. Then, he brought Duan Ling Tian, Hou Qing Ning, and the other Lords of Gods into the flying ship.

Whoosh!

The flying ship flew toward the Linghu clan’s estate at a speed comparable to an advanced Lord of Gods.

As soon as the flying ship took off, Duan Ling Tian saw Supreme Elder Feng exploding through the Mirror Image Formation in the flying ship.

Following that, a mushroom cloud bloomed in the sky as energy surged in all directions. The shockwave crushed everything in its path as it continued to ripple toward the flying ship.

The scenery outside of the flying ship was a blur as the flying ship picked up speed as everyone heard an explosion behind them. After a while, when the flying ship came to a stop, Duan Ling Tian realized they had arrived at the Linghu clan’s estate. He looked up at the translucent barrier around the estate as the shockwave crashed against the barrier.

“He’s really gone mad!” Linghu Zheng Xing said as he broke out in cold sweat.

The expressions of the Lords of Gods were rather unsightly at this moment. At the same time, a hint of fear could be seen in their eyes.

“Just the explosion of a Little World from a rudimentary Lord of Gods is so terrifying. I’m sure at least half of the city must have been destroyed by it,” Duan Ling Tian thought to himself as he watched the shockwave gradually die down.

Hou Qing Ning, who was standing next to Duan Ling Tian, was petrified. His face was as pale as a sheet of paper.

“The force of the explosion of Little World is comparable to the force of an advanced Lord of Gods.”

Linghu Huan cursed, “That old geezer is mad! In order for a rudimentary Lord of Gods like him to produce such a force, he must have set up various Killing Formations in his Little World and fueled them with a large number of divine rocks!”

“His soul will be even more injured if that’s the case.”

“I know crazy people are everywhere, but I didn’t expect to meet one today!”

“Thank the heavens we have a lord-grade flying ship. Otherwise, we would’ve been severely injured if not dead.”

“Both of you would’ve been dead for sure.”

When the dust settled, the area outside of the Linghu clan’s estate, as far as the eyes could see, had been reduced to rubble. The estate did not suffer any damages thanks to the Linghu clan’s Guarding Formation. Unfortunately, the Linghu clan did not escape completely unscathed. Bloodstains could be seen outside of the estate. They clearly belonged to those in the patrol teams from the Linghu clan.

Duan Ling Tian’s expression was very grim at this moment. They were only fortunate enough to survive because of the lord-grade flying ship. When he heard Linghu Huan say Supreme Elder Feng had set up various Killing Formations to boost the force of his explosion, similar to the others, he thought that Supreme Elder Feng had lost his mind.

At this time, the members of the Linghu clan in the estate came out to have a look after hearing the huge commotion. They were shocked when they saw the scene of destruction outside of the clan’s estate.

“What happened?!” “Heavens! What’s going on?” “Is Linghu City under attack? The city is ruined!”

Lin Yan, the Chief Divine Alchemist of the Linghu clan, walked over and asked, “Supreme Elder Zheng Xin, what happened?” With this, the others finally noticed the presence of the Lords of Gods from the Linghu clan.

“Supreme Elder Zheng Xin!” “Supreme Elder Huan and Supreme Elder Heng are there as well!” “Elder Qing Ze is also there!”

At this time, Linghu Zheng Xin replied, “The Hidden Fog Sect’s Supreme Elder Feng failed to kill Duan Ling Tian so he detonated his Little World when we surrounded him.”

Chapter 3765 Returning the Favor

Lin Yan and the others were shocked upon hearing Linghu Zheng Xing’s words.

“The Hidden Fog Sect is so ruthless?”

“He must have lost his mind!”

“It doesn’t make sense. The explosion of a rudimentary Lord of Gods shouldn’t be so terrifying. I flew up to have a look earlier. Almost the entire Linghu City is in ruins. Blood flowed like rivers everywhere.”

Upon hearing these words, Linghu Qing Ze said, “That madman set up various Killing Formations in his Little World to boost the force of his explosion. The explosion is comparable to the force of an advanced Lord of Gods.”

The crowd fell silent for a moment before they erupted in an uproar. “He’s insane!”

“With this, his soul is going to be even more injured!”

“Supreme Elder Feng is ruthless even to himself!”

While everyone was still discussing among themselves, someone suddenly exclaimed, “Try to sense the city using your Divine Consciousness! Is that noise from the soul of that crazy supreme elder?”

Everyone, including Duan Ling Tian, extended their Divine Consciousnesses and heard a spine-chilling scream that made them shiver.

“Just listening to his screams send chills up my spine. I can’t imagine how much his soul must be suffering.”

“His soul will be in torment for 15 minutes before it dissipates...”

“It’s said that the pain is 100 times more painful than being cut by thousands of blades at the same time.”

“That old madman from the Hidden Fog Sect will be infamous in the Eastern Ridge Mansion from today onward. The last time someone detonated their Little World in the Eastern Ridge Mansion was 10,000 years ago.”

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Indeed, the Hidden Fog Sect’s Supreme Elder Feng became infamous after destroying the entire Linghu City except for the Linghu clan’s estate. Most of the inhabitants of the city died. Their blood flowed like the river in the city. For this reason, surviving relatives and friends of the dead harbored deep grudges against the Hidden Fog Sect. Naturally, they did not dare to confront the Hidden Fog Sect directly. However, they would kill the lone disciples from the Hidden Fog Sect they encountered. Not only did Supreme Elder ruin the Hidden Fog Sect’s reputation, but it dragged the sect down as well.

Duan Ling Tian’s gaze was complex as he surveyed the city in the air. The destruction of Linghu City was his fault, after all. It would take at least a decade for the Linghu clan to rebuild Linghu City. Even then, it would be impossible to restore Linghu City to its glorious state.

Duan Ling Tian knew the Hidden Fog Sect would be responsible for rebuilding Linghu City. After all, the Linghu clan and the Hidden Fog Sect were of equal strength. Since the destruction was caused by the Hidden Fog Sect, how could the Linghu clan let the Hidden Fog Sect off so easily?

Swoosh!

At this moment, Hou Qing Ning suddenly appeared next to Duan Ling Tian. He sighed before he said with a bitter smile on his face, "I really feel that those below the stage of Lord of Gods are like ants after that incident. Even an advanced King of Gods would die unless he was at the border of Linghu City." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said, "If you ask me, everyone below the stage of an Emperor of Gods is like ants. The explosion was only caused by a rudimentary Lord of Gods. Can you imagine the scale of the explosion if it was an Emperor of Gods or a Supreme God? Perhaps, the only way to be able to disregard all threats is to become a supreme powerhouse."

Hou Qing Ning remained silent.

"Stay in the Linghu clan for a while before you leave," Duan Ling Tian said, "You can contact your father in the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect. Since the Hidden Fog Sect isn't involved in the matter, your sect should be safe."

Hou Qing Ning nodded before he said, "Thank you, Duan Ling Tian."

Duan Ling Tian shook his head before he said with a smile, "I should thank you instead. If it weren't for you, I would've shown up unprepared. If you didn't warn me, Supreme Elder Feng would've succeeded in killing me. You saved my life."

Hou Qing Ning smiled wryly. "However, Supreme Elder Feng only had a chance to kill you because of me."

"You're wrong," Duan Ling Tian said as his eyes glinted, "He was determined to kill me. Even if it weren't you, he would've found other ways to try and kill me."

Previously, Duan Ling Tian had been outside of Linghu City in the wilderness when he received Hou Qing Ning's warning. He would have died if he had run into Supreme Elder Feng at that time.

Over the next period of time, Duan Ling Tian focused on refining Primary, Secondary, and Tertiary Divine Pills into Limit Divine Pills. For that reason, Pill Tribulations would often occur in the sky above his courtyard. In the beginning, many members of the Linghu clan would come out to watch the show. However, due to the frequency of the Pill Tribulations, the crowd grew smaller and smaller as they grew numb to the phenomena.

With this, everyone confirmed that the Linghu clan's new Revered Elder was truly capable of refining Limit Divine Pills whenever he wanted without fail.

At this time, a Lord of Gods grinned from ear to ear when Duan Ling Tian handed him the promised god-grade Limit Divine Pills. He asked with eyes shining with anticipation, "Revered Elder Duan, can you refine king-grade Limit Divine Pills?"

"I've yet to succeed in refining king-grade Limit Divine Pills," Duan Ling Tian said as he shook his head. It was imperative that he kept a low profile, after all. He had yet to disclose his true ability to Linghu Ren Jie, let alone an outsider.

With that, the four Lords of Gods left the Linghu clan's estate, satisfied after receiving the promised Primary, Secondary, and Tertiary Limit Divine Pills.

Duan Ling Tian also refined the Limit Divine Pills for the Lords of Gods from the Linghu clan. They naturally did not refuse the pill since the pills would help their descendants or disciples' cultivation.

When Duan Ling Tian was done returning the favor, he continued refining god-grade Limit Divine Pills, king-grade Divine Pills, and a few lord-grade Divine Pills for Hou Qing Ning.

Initially, Hou Qing Ning had adamantly refused, but Duan Ling Tian was even more adamant that he accepted the Divine Pills. Hence, he had no choice but to acquiesce.

Hou Qing Ning asked, "Duan Ling Tian, what are your plans next? Are you ready to join the Flying Dragon Sect soon?"

In Hou Qing Ning's opinion, with Duan Ling Tian's talent, it would be a waste for Duan Ling Tian to stay in the Linghu clan.

"I'll go to the Flying Dragon Sect to participate in its Latent Dragon Grand Contest 20 years later," Duan Ling Tian replied. Then, he said offhandedly, "From what I know, even an advanced god below the age of 5,000 can become an outer disciple as long as he or she is talented and is able to pass the test. Are you interested in joining the Flying Dragon Sect with me?"

Hou Qing Ning fell silent for a moment before he said, "Alright! I'll join the Flying Dragon Sect with you!"

Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised. He did not expect Hou Qing Ning to agree so readily.

In fact, Hou Qing Ning would not have dared to say such words with confidence if it were not for the Divine Pills that Duan Ling Tian had just given him. To be precise, he would not be so confident if it were not for the Limit Divine Pills that Duan Ling Tian had given him. Duan Ling Tian had told him that even though he had consumed the ordinary Primary, Secondary, and Tertiary Divine Pills, the Limit Divine Pills version would still be effective. However, similar to the ordinary version, the Limit Divine Pills were only effective during one's first consumption.

A few days later.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll see you at the Flying Dragon Sect 20 years later!" Hou Qing Ning said before he bade farewell to Duan Ling Tian and left the Linghu clan's estate.

In order to ensure that Hou Qing Ning safely returned to the Hidden Fog Academy and the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect, Linghu Ren Jie sent a core elder to accompany Hou Qing Ning during his journey. Naturally, Linghu Ren Jie only did this for Duan Ling Tian's sake. Otherwise, he would not have bothered with a Young Master from a small king-rank sect.

After Hou Qing Ning left, Linghu Ren Jie looked for Duan Ling Tian. As soon as he saw Duan Ling Tian, he asked, "Duan Ling Tian, was it frightening?"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. Then, he said, "If I didn't survive, you'd have to return to the Murong clan's favor on my behalf, Clan Leader."

After that, Duan Ling Tian handed Linghu Ren Jie ten bottles of pills as he said, "These are ten bottles of god-grade Limit Divine Pills. Are they enough?" "Yes, it's more than enough," Linghu Ren Jie said with a smile, "I promised Murong Yun Liu six bottles, after all. Since you gave me ten bottles, I'll keep the extras for myself!"

Linghu Ren Jie did not stand on ceremony with Duan Ling Tian. After all, he treated Duan Ling Tian like one of his own.

Chapter 3766 12 Years Later

"Clan Leader, the Primary, Secondary, and Tertiary Divine Pills were refined from the clan's resources... As long as the clan provides me with the resources, I can refine as many pills as you want," Duan Ling Tian said with a smile. He was not offended by Linghu Ren Jie's casual attitude and thought it was only natural. After all, since his arrival at the Linghu clan, Linghu Ren Jie had taken great care of him. Hence, he felt greatly indebted to Linghu Ren Jie and hoped to return the favor as much as he could before he joined the Flying Dragon Sect.

Linghu Ren Jie was moved by Duan Ling Tian's words. He said, "Don't waste your time on refining pills. You should focus on cultivating. In the end, strength speaks the loudest in the Realms of Gods. Although supreme-rank divine alchemists are highly revered in the Realms of Gods, they can still be killed unless they're constantly protected. In the Realms of Gods, there are fewer than 100 supreme-rank divine alchemists who are also Supreme Gods." There are of Gods in total. One could imagine how rare supreme-rank divine alchemists who were also Supreme Gods were. On average, there would be, perhaps, five divine alchemists with such achievements. After all, it was not easy to find the balance between cultivation and alchemy.

"I understand." Duan Ling Tian nodded. Then, he brought out a few bottles of pills before handing them to Linghu Ren Jie and said, "Clan Leader, I especially refined these Divine Pills for you."

"You especially refined them for me?" Linghu Ren Jie asked as he accepted the bottles of pills. His breathing quickened when he took a brief look at the contents of the pills. He discovered the pills were lord-grade Divine Pills that would boost a Lord of Gods' cultivation.

Even if Linghu Ren Jie could not immediately break through and become an intermediate Lord of Gods after consuming the Divine Pills, he would be closer to becoming as strong as the ancestors of the Linghu clan. Although his comprehension of the law was not as profound compared to the ancestors, he had the advantage of being younger. This meant that the Divine Pills were more effective on him compared to the ancestors whose meridians had grown stiffer with age.

For the ancestors of the Linghu clan, it was rather difficult for them to improve their cultivation bases unless they had a fortuitous encounter when they were undergoing their Heavenly Tribulations. Although the Heavenly Tribulations were deadly, they could be a turning point as well. There were many powerhouses with average innate talent and comprehension skills who managed to improve their cultivation bases by using the Heavenly Tribulation to break through.

"Thank you, Duan Ling Tian," Linghu Ren Jie said sincerely as he put away the bottles of pills carefully as though they were precious treasures. He had long wanted lord-grade Divine Pills, but his old friend, Lin

Yan, did not have much luck refining them. He did not expect Duan Ling Tian to successfully refine them for him.

“Don’t mention it. I found the medicinal herbs in the clan’s warehouse so I decided to try refining them,” Duan Ling Tian said as he shook his head, “Moreover, you’ve been a great help to me, Clan Leader. What I’ve done is only a fraction compared to what you’ve done for me.”

Linghu Ren Sie sighed inwardly as he looked at Duan Ling Tian. ‘If my sons have 10% of Duan Ling Tian’s capabilities, I won’t have to worry about them anymore. There’s nothing I’d want for if I have such a capable son. I’m really envious of Duan Ling Tian’s father.’

After a brief moment, Linghu Ren Jie smiled and asked, “Duan Ling Tian, I remember you mentioned that you came from a Devata Realm. Is your father in the Devata Realm or is he also in a Realm of Gods?”

“My father?” Duan Ling Tian was slightly stunned by this question. Then, he replied with a smile, “Initially, my father was in the Devata Realm. However, before I came to the Realm of Gods, I sent him, my mother, my wives, and my children to the mundane realm.” A bitter smile appeared on his face as he continued to say, “To be honest, I’d offended many people in the Devata Realms, and some of them are even Kings of Gods...”

Wu Hong Qing, the Temple Master of the Title Temple, and the former Clan Leader of the Phantom Clan in the Land of the Dead were Kings of Gods.

“You offended Kings of Gods in the Devata Realms?” Linghu Ren Jie was surprised. “Have you already attained godhood at that time?”

“No.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head. “I only attained godhood after arriving in the Profound Energy Land.”

Linghu Ren Jie smiled. “When the spatial passages between the Realms of the Gods and Devata Realms reopen after 300 years, you can return to look for your enemies. With your innate talent, I believe you’d already become a Lord of Gods at that time.”

Although Linghu Ren Jie thought that it was almost impossible for a rudimentary King of Gods to become a Lord of Gods within 300 years, he said those words to encourage Duan Ling Tian. “My enemies aren’t important. Moreover, there’s a likelihood that my master has already killed them or will kill them soon,” Duan Ling Tian said.

Duan Ling Tian was very confident in his master, Feng Qing Yang. He firmly believed it would not take long for Feng Qing Yang, who had inherited the legacy of a supreme powerhouse, to become strong enough to kill Wu Hong Qing and Mi Xuan.

“Your master?” Linghu Renjie was astonished by this revelation. He asked, “Did you refuse to become Supreme Elder Lei’s disciple because of your master?”

“That’s right.” Duan Ling Tian nodded. “I’m very grateful to my master. Although he doesn’t mind me accepting another master, I don’t intend to do so unless it’s absolutely necessary.” A hint of admiration could be seen in Linghu Ren Jie’s eyes when he heard these words. After all, it was rare to find someone as loyal and determined as Duan Ling Tian. Duan Ling Tian could have avoided a lot of trouble if he had just become the Hidden Fog Sect’s Supreme Elder Lei’s disciple. However, Duan Ling Tian stuck to his

principles and did not take the easy way out. “Do you regret it?” Linghu Ren Jie asked before he said, “After all, if you become Supreme Elder Lei’s disciple, you wouldn’t have met with so many troubles.”

“I don’t regret it.” Duan Ling Tian shook his head without hesitation. “Regardless of the consequences, I would still refuse him if I were given a chance to do things over.”

The duo continued to chat for a while before Linghu Ren Jie finally bade farewell to Duan Ling Tian.

After a few days, Linghu Ren Jie returned to inform Duan Ling Tian that Duan Ling Tian had been given full access to the Linghu clan’s warehouse. He told Duan Ling Tian that Duan Ling Tian was free to use whatever he wanted. The only condition was for Duan Ling Tian to refine god-grade Limit Divine Pills for the Linghu clan from time to time.

Naturally, the Linghu Ren Jie was unaware that Duan Ling Tian could already refine king-grade Limit Divine Pills. He only knew Duan Ling Tian was able to refine lord-grade Divine Pills, which even Lin Yan; the Chief Alchemist of the Linghu clan; had trouble refining. Nonetheless, he kept the matter a secret since he did not know what Duan Ling Tian’s success rate was, and he did not want to trouble Duan Ling Tian. If Duan Ling Tian’s success rate was low, Duan Ling Tian would have to waste a lot of time refining lord-grade Divine Pills. He, naturally, did not wish for Duan Ling Tian to waste his time.

While Duan Ling Tian was living comfortably in the Linghu clan’s estate, things had been difficult for the Hidden Fog Sect.

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After news of Supreme Elder Lei destroying Linghu City spread, the Flying Dragon Sect had ordered the Hidden Fog Sect to rebuild Linghu City. This was due to the Linghu faction putting pressure on the Flying Dragon Sect. Under normal circumstances, the Hidden Fog faction in the Flying Dragon Sect would have said something in defense of the Hidden Fog Sect. However, this time, it was irrefutable that the Hidden Fog Sect was at fault.

Although the Hidden Fog Sect suffered a great loss, the members did not feel regretful about Supreme Elder Feng’s death. On the contrary, they were angry that he caused the sect to suffer a huge loss due to his selfishness. Not only did the Hidden Fog Sect have to rebuild Linghu City, but its members were also attacked by various people. Many members of the sect were attacked after they left the sect so they had to hide their identity tokens whenever they went out.

Before news of Linghu City’s destruction spread, Hou Qing Ning had returned to the Hidden Fog Academy in Skywind City. He withdrew from the academy and returned to the Ten Thousand Leaves Sect after that. With Linghu Ren Jie’s help, coupled with his innate talent and comprehension skills, he managed to join the Murong clan. With the god-grade Limit Divine Pills given to him by Duan Ling Tian, his strength was above average compared to the younger generation in the Murong clan.

12 years passed in just a blink of an eye. Currently, Duan Ling Tian was on the brink of a breakthrough and becoming an intermediate King of Gods. This was all thanks to his hard work and king-grade Limit Divine Pills he refined. Although he had yet to break through, his strength had increased significantly.

With the Supreme Powerhouse Divinity and the Floating Images of duels between experts of the law of space, his comprehension of the law of space had deepened as well.

At this time, Duan Ling Tian flew into the sky and looked at Linghu City.

“The Hidden Fog Sect is quite efficient...”

The last time he had taken a look at the city was eight years ago when the Hidden Fog Sect finished rebuilding the city. It became even more prosperous after that.

Due to the incident 12 years ago, Linghu City became famous in the Eastern Ridge Mansion. Hence many people came to visit Linghu City that was previously destroyed because Supreme Elder Feng had detonated his Little World.

Duan Ling Tian thought about all the places that became famous on Earth due to the hype on social media. The incident 12 years ago had created hype around Linghu City and made it famous.

Chapter 3767 The Legendary Figure in the Hidden Fog Sect

It was peaceful in Linghu City. However, over the past years, Duan Ling Tian did not leave the Linghu clan’s estate. After all, no one knew if Kuang Tian Zheng, the inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect, was lurking outside of the clan’s estate in the city. Even if the possibility of that was not very high, Duan Ling Tian was not willing to take the risk. Moreover, there was nothing outside of the clan that required him to leave the clan. If there was anything that he wanted, all he had to do was inform Linghu Ren Jie, and Linghu Ren Jie would send someone to deliver it to him immediately. “I wonder when I’ll break through...” Duan Ling Tian sighed. He sat cross-legged in the air as he looked at Linghu City with a hint of loneliness in his eyes. “This is too difficult. It didn’t take long for me to break through from an advanced god to a rudimentary King of Gods. However, I’ve been a rudimentary King of Gods for more than ten years now.”

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If others were present to hear Duan Ling Tian’s words, they would have felt exasperated. After all, being a rudimentary King of Gods for ten years without a breakthrough was not considered long at all.

“There aren’t any king-grade Divine Pills or lord-grade Divine Pills that can help me break through the bottleneck. There are a few lord-grade Limit Divine Pills that can do that, but the medicinal herbs required to refine them aren’t easily found. Moreover, with my current ability, I can’t refine lord-grade Limit Divine Pills. Perhaps, I should focus on alchemy over the next period of time. Who knows if I might be able to refine lord-grade Limit Divine Pills that can help me to break through...”

With that, Duan Ling Tian decided to stop cultivating and focused on alchemy instead.

Outside of the Hidden Fog Sect’s estate.

A white figure seemed to appear out of thin air. The figure belonged to a handsome and tall young man with bright eyes and eyebrows that give him a valiant air. His temperament was outstanding, and his momentum was like that of a mountain. At this moment, he suddenly raised an eyebrow; it was as though he had noticed something. Following that, he suddenly raised his hand.

Swoosh!

Subsequently, a figure was suddenly pulled out of the void that was shrouded in a cloud of swirling mist. The figure belonged to an old man. His eyes were filled with horror when he saw the young man. Although he was an advanced King of Gods, he was as weak as a three-year-old when faced with the young man. As soon as the young man's Divine Energy fell on him, his own Divine Energy was immediately suppressed. He could not mobilize his Divine Energy at all.

'Even the three Supreme Elders of the Hidden Fog Sect aren't as strong as him. Who's he? Why is he outside of the Hidden Fog Sect's estate?' the old man thought to himself. His heart was filled with unease and apprehension. He was proficient in the law of water so even rudimentary Lords of Gods would not be able to detect his presence with their Divine Consciousnesses. Regardless of whether the young man had detected him with his Divine Consciousness or another method, the young man had to be terrifyingly strong. At the very least, the young man was an intermediate Lord of Gods. With this thought in mind, he could not help but shudder.

After capturing the old man, the white-clad young man glanced at the old man as he asked indifferently, "Who are you? Why are you sneaking around outside the Hidden Fog Sect?"

Although the young man's voice sounded indifferent, the old man could sense the threat in it, causing his expression to change greatly. He averted his eyes guilty before he said, "Sir, I'm just passing by. That's all." Based on what the old man knew, there was no one as strong as the white-clad young man in the Hidden Fog Sect. However, there was the possibility that the white-clad young man was from the Hidden Fog faction in the Flying Dragon Sect. There might not be an intermediate Lord of Gods in the Hidden Fog Sect, but there were many intermediate Lords of Gods or those who were stronger from the Hidden Fog faction in the Flying Dragon Sect.

"I'll give you another chance to tell the truth," the white-clad young man said. Then, his voice turned slightly frosty as he continued to say, "If you lie to me again, I'll kill you immediately."

The old man's eyes widened in fear upon hearing these words, and his face turned pale. He could tell the white-clad young man was not joking

"Sir!"

The old man began to panic. Even if he was an advanced King of Gods, he could not keep calm in front of an overwhelmingly strong opponent. Needless to say, he no longer dared to lie. He said, "I'm waiting for the disciples of the Hidden Fog Sect to come out. I plan to follow them until we're a distance away from the sect's estate before killing them."

"Why?" the white-clad young man asked as he narrowed his eyes, "Do you have a grudge with the Hidden Fog Sect? You're quite bold to lurk outside the sect just to find a chance to kill its disciples..."

"It's not just a simple grudge!" the old man said vehemently. As though he just recalled something, his eyes were filled with agony as he said, filled with hatred, "My only son and two grandsons were running errands in Linghu City when Supreme Elder Feng of the Hidden Fog Sect tried to kill Revered Elder Duan from the Linghu clan. Supreme Elder Feng failed to kill Revered Elder Duan due to the sudden appearance of nine Lords of Gods at that time. Faced with the nine Lords of Gods, Supreme Elder Feng chose to detonate his Little World, destroying Linghu City and killing most citizens. My son and grandsons are among those who were killed!"

The old man's voice turned frosty as he spoke about the past.

"Supreme Elder Feng detonated his Little World and destroyed almost all of Linghu City? Are you sure?" The white-clad young man's expression changed slightly upon hearing these words.

"Sir," the old man said with a bitter smile, "I'm telling the truth. Everyone in the Eastern Ridge Mansion knows about this. Many people visit Linghu City just to have a look at the city that was almost completely destroyed by Supreme Elder Feng. Under the orders of the Flying Dragon Sect, the city was rebuilt by the Hidden Fog Sect." After saying that, he asked tentatively, "Sir, you're unaware of this matter?"

The white-clad young man replied nonchalantly, "I just emerged from closed-door cultivation. After that, I came to the Hidden Fog Sect immediately."

"Sir, you're not from the Hidden Fog Sect?" The old man sighed in relief inwardly. Since the other party was unaware of this matter, it was unlikely that the other party was from the Hidden Fog Sect or the Hidden Fog faction in the Flying Dragon Sect. Otherwise, there was no way the other party would be unaware of this matter even if the other party had just come out of closed-door cultivation.

The white-clad young man looked at the old man with a piercing gaze as he said, "My name is Xue Hai Chuan. What do you think?"

Xue Hai Chuan! The old man's expression changed greatly upon hearing the white-clad young man's name. How could he not know who Xue Hai Chuan was?

10,000 years ago, Xue Hai Chuan was just an advanced god when he became a core disciple of the Hidden Fog Sect. He was the first person to achieve such a feat in the Hidden Fog Sect. Later on, he joined the Flying Dragon Sect and rose rapidly in ranks. Many years ago, there were rumors that Xue Hai Chuan had become a White Dragon Elder of the Flying Dragon Sect. It was also said that he was one of the three youngest White Dragon Elders in the Flying Dragon Sect.

A rare smile appeared on Xue Hai Chuan's face at this moment when he looked at the old man and asked, "How many members of the Hidden Fog Sect have you killed so far?" "No, I've not..." The old man instinctively denied those words, but when he saw the icy expression on Xue Hai Chuan's face, he hastily said, "Not many! I didn't kill that many people from the Hidden Fog Sect! Lord Xue, please spare my life! I promise I'll never return to this place again, and I promise to not look for trouble with the members of the Hidden Fog Sect ever again. In fact, if I encounter any members of the Hidden Fog Sect in trouble, I promise to help them!"

The old man begged for mercy desperately, but alas, it was all in vain.

Boom!

Xue Hai Chuan pushed a hand out, sending the old man flying back.

When the old man flew about 100 meters back, he exploded into a mist of blood. He died just like that.

"Every action has a consequence. You should direct your anger to those responsible. Although it's a pity that your son and grandsons died, those members of the Hidden Fog Sect you killed were innocent," Xue

Hai Chuan murmured as he looked at the mist of blood. Following that, he flashed and entered the Hidden Fog Sect.

As soon as Xue Hai Chuan appeared in the Hidden Fog Sect, the elders on patrol recognized him immediately. They gathered around him excitedly and greeted him.

“Elder Xue!”

“It’s Elder Xue!”

“Heavens! Elder Xue is back!”

The eyes of the members of the patrol team lit up as soon as they saw Xue Hai Chuan.

After all, Xue Hai Chuan was a legendary figure in the Hidden Fog Sect. He was the idol of many younger members of the Hidden Fog Sect. They had only heard about Xue Hai Chuan and had never met him before. How could they not be excited now that they finally met him?

“I didn’t expect there are still people who recognize me even though I’ve not returned to the sect for such a long time,” Xue Hai Chuan said with a faint smile on his face.

At the same time, more and more people began to gather. After all, as soon as those from the patrol team recognized Xue Hai Chuan, they began to send messages to their friends in the sect.

Over the past ten years, a cloud of gloom had loomed over the Hidden Fog Sect. When Supreme Elder Feng detonated his Little World and destroyed almost all of Linghu City, he had made countless enemies for the Hidden Fog Sect. As a result, the members of the Hidden Fog Sect had lived difficult lives. With the legendary Xue Hai Chuan’s return, it was as though they could finally see a ray of hope. Perhaps, this legendary figure had returned to help them solve this problem?”

At this moment, a burst of hearty laughter rang in the air. Following that, an old man dressed in a purple robe appeared. Lightning bolts flashed around him as he appeared in front of Xue Hai Chuan. He said, “Hai Chuan, you finally returned to the sect! I thought you’d forgotten all about the sect.” Upon seeing the purple-clad figure, Xue Hai Chuan’s eyes lit up. Then, he bowed slightly and called out, “Supreme Elder Lei.”

Chapter 3768 Brotherhood

“Elder Xue Hai Chuan!”

“Senior Brother Xue Hai Chuan!”

After Supreme Elder Lei appeared, a group of elders and disciples stepped forward to greet Xue Hai Chuan enthusiastically.

It did not take long for Qian Yin, the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect, to arrive as well. He said with a smile on his face, “Junior Brother Hai Chuan, welcome back to the sect.”

Xue Hai Chuan and Qian Yin were from the same generation of disciples despite Qian Yin being several thousand years older than Xue Hai Chuan.

After Xue Hai Chuan greeted his acquaintances in the Hidden Fog Sect, he left with Qian Yin and Supreme Elder Lei.

The others looked at the trio's backs and began to speculate among themselves.

"Do you think Elder Xue came back to help resolve our Hidden Fog Sect's problem?" "I don't know. However, although Elder Xue is strong, he's not strong enough to resolve our problem."

"I agree. After all, those who attack our members only do so in the dark. They might not be as strong as our core elders or guardians, but they bide their time and launch sneak attacks, making it difficult for us to capture them. Moreover, they don't attack the strong. They only attack when they encounter the weak."

"No matter how strong Elder Xue is, he's only one person. There's nothing much he can do regarding this matter."

On the contrary, only two elders managed to guess the true purpose of Xue Hai Chuan's return to the sect.

One of them said, "If I'm not mistaken, it's been 10,000 years since Xue Hai Shan was imprisoned in the Heavenly Stairs, right?"

Upon hearing this, the other party's eyes widened in shock. "That's right! If you didn't mention it, I would've forgotten about Xue Hai Shan. Indeed, it's been 10,000 years since Xue Hai Shan was imprisoned in the Heavenly Stairs."

"Back then, Xue Hai Shan committed a grave sin. As a result, he was sentenced to 10,000 years of imprisonment in the Heavenly Stairs. Later on, Xue Hai Chuan performed brilliantly in the Hidden Fog Sect. With his contributions to the sect, his brother, Xue Hai Shan, should've been granted amnesty. Alas, those who are imprisoned in the Heavenly Stairs won't be able to leave until the stipulated time is up."

"Elder Xua must have come to see his brother, Xue Hai Shan!"

"Speaking of which, Xue Hai Shan was imprisoned in the Heavenly Stairs because of Elder Xue. At that time, Xue Hai Chuan was almost killed by the only son of the former Sect Leader of our Hidden Fog Sect. Hence, Xue Hai Shan killed the only son of the former sect leader in a fit of rage. Initially, Xue Hai Shan was sentenced to death, but many senior members of the sect stepped forward to speak up for him. Finally, after voting, they decided to imprison Xue Hai Shan for 10,000 years."

"That's right. The former sect leader could not accept the outcome and left the sect in rage. He even joined the enemy of our Hidden Fog Sect, the 10,000 Devils Sect. After that, he even joined the 10,000 Devils faction after he joined the Flying Dragon Sect!"

"Since the former sect leader is in the Flying Dragon Sect, isn't Elder Xue afraid that the former sect leader will act against Xue Hai Shan if he brings Xue Hai Shan to the Flying Dragon Sect?"

"Well, talented people like Elder Xue are bolder than us ordinary people."

“10,000 years have passed. Xue Hai Shan, whose talent was comparable to that of Elder Xue in the past, is now a cripple. After all, one can’t comprehend the laws or cultivate in the Heavenly Stairs. If I’m not mistaken, he was just an advanced god when he was first imprisoned in the Heavenly Stairs.”

“That’s right. Now that 10,000 years have passed, he’s still an advanced god.”

Meanwhile, Xue Hai Chuan, Qian Yin, and Supreme Elder Lei returned to Xue Hai Chuan’s former courtyard. When they arrived, two people were waiting there. They were none other than Supreme Elder Yun and Supreme Elder Wu of the Hidden Fog Sect.

After the death of Supreme Elder Feng in Linghu City, there were only three supreme elders in the Hidden Fog Sect.

“Hai Chuan.”

“Junior Nephew Hai Chuan.”

Supreme Elder Yun and Supreme Elder Wu greeted Xue Hai Chuan with a smile.

“Supreme Elder Yun, Uncle Wu,” Xue Hai Chuan called out. The duo was his elders, after all. This was especially true for Supreme Elder Wu who was his master’s junior brother. His master was killed by a Heavenly Tribulation in the past.

“Hai Chuan, you returned to pick up your brother, right?” Supreme Elder Yun asked with a smile.

“That’s right.” Xue Hai Chuan nodded. “I was in closed-door cultivation before this. I only came out when I sensed it was almost time. I’ll wait for my brother to come out, and then, I’ll bring him to the Flying Dragon Sect.”

“You were in closed-door cultivation?” Realization dawned on Supreme Elder Wu when he heard these words. “No wonder you didn’t respond to my messages.”

“Uncle Wu, the messages were regarding Supreme Elder Feng, right?” Xue Hai Chuan asked.

“You’ve heard about it?” Supreme Elder Wu was slightly surprised.

Xue Hai Chuan nodded. “I only heard about it earlier when I was outside the sect. I found someone lurking outside, and after I interrogated him, he confessed that he was waiting for members of the sect outside so he could kill them. He also told me he was doing that because his son and grandsons died in Linghu City when Supreme Elder Feng detonated his Little World.”

Supreme Elder Lei sighed. “That old man brought so much trouble to the sect even after he died. I shouldn’t have taken his words at face value back then. If I’d kept an eye on him, perhaps, that tragedy could’ve been avoided.”

Upon hearing this, Qian Yin shook his head and said, “Supreme Elder Lei, since Supreme Elder Feng was determined to kill Duan Ling Tian, I believe there was nothing you could do to stop him even if you knew about it. After all, he was even willing to detonate his Little World after he failed to kill Duan Ling Tian the first time, hoping the explosion would kill Duan Ling Tian. However, I do believe it wasn’t his

intention to cause trouble for the sect. Otherwise, he would've killed Duan Ling Tian directly when he first learned that Duan Ling Tian had killed Shangguan Xiong Feng. It could be seen that he did consider the sect's interest."

Supreme Elder Yun scoffed. "Who knew if he did that for the sect or for himself? After all, I'm sure he was afraid of the force behind Duan Ling Tian as well."

Supreme Elder Wu nodded in agreement. "I still think we should've expelled everyone who's related to him from our sect and announced it to the world. After severing all ties with him, we could've quelled the anger of the relatives of those who died in Linghu City."

Upon hearing these words, Supreme Elder Lei's expression darkened slightly as he said, "Supreme Elder Yun, Supreme Elder Wu, is there a need to add insult to injury when he's already dead?"

"I'm just stating facts. It has nothing to do with adding insult to injury," Supreme Elder Yun said as he shook his head.

Initially, Xue Hai Chuan, who was standing at the side, could still understand the three supreme elders' words. However, as the conversation went on, he could no longer understand them. He frowned in confusion as he asked, "Senior Brother Qian Yin, what's going on? Duan Ling Tian? Isn't he the Revered Elder from the Linghu clan?"

Xue Hai Chuan had heard about Duan Ling Tian from the old man lurking outside of the Hidden Fog Sect's estate earlier.

Xue Hai Chuan asked, "I heard he killed Shangguan Xiong Feng so Supreme Elder Feng was adamant about killing him..."

"Junior Brother Hai Chuan, this is what happened..." Qian Yin began to recount what happened to Xue Hai Chuan. He started from the time Duan Ling Tian came to the Hidden Fog Sect from the Skywind City's Hidden Fog Academy until the time Duan Ling Tian joined the Linghu clan. He also talked about how Supreme Elder Feng tried and failed to kill Duan Ling Tian, bringing trouble to the Hidden Fog Sect as a result.

Needless to say, Xue Hai Chuan also learned that the person who caused the incident was the first person after him to become a core disciple despite being an advanced god. When he heard that many people referred to Duan Ling Tian as the 'second Xue Hai Chuan', based on what Qian Yin had said, he knew he was not as strong as Duan Ling Tian when he was Duan Ling Tian's age.

After listening to Qian Yin's words, Xue Hai Chuan sighed. "What a pity that our sect lost such a prodigy..."

After learning about what happened, Xue Hai Chuan did not blame Duan Ling Tian for killing Shangguan Xiong Feng and Long Xiao. On the contrary, he thought Duan Ling Tian was decisive and brave. After all, if he were in Duan Ling Tian's shoes, he might not have the courage to kill the duo. Despite his thoughts, he did not voice them out. After all, Supreme Elder Feng was dead, but Supreme Elder Lei was still alive.

"Well, I guess it's not meant to be," Supreme Elder Yun said with a wry smile on his face.

“Hai Chuan, what do you think we should do? It’s not just within our sect. Even Senior Brother Quan, Senior Brother Qian, and the others from the Flying Dragon Sect are divided about this matter. Some of them support expelling Supreme Elder Feng’s descendants and disciples from the Hidden Fog Sect and announcing to the world that we’ve severed all ties with Supreme Elder Feng. There are also those who think this is all solely Supreme Feng’s fault and that his descendants and disciples shouldn’t be punished for his mistake. After all, Supreme Elder Feng had contributed greatly to the sect as well,” Supreme Elder Lei said, asking for Xue Hai Chuan’s opinion.

Upon hearing these words, Xue Hai Chuan shook his head and said, “Supreme Elder Lei, don’t ask me for my opinion. You should make your own decision. If you can’t make up your mind, then think about how many lives in the sect will be lost if this matter is unresolved. With that, will anyone dare to join the Hidden Fog Sect in the future? What if this matter doesn’t die down? Moreover, the 10,000 Devils Sect may even seize this chance to kill the members of the sect by pretending to be relatives of those who died in Linghu City. In fact, they might have already done so. After all, this is the perfect chance for the 10,000 Devils Sect to attack the Hidden Fog Sect.”

As Xue Hai Chuan spoke, he looked at Supreme Elder Lei meaningfully.

Chapter 3769 It’s All Because of Duan Ling Tian

Upon hearing Xue Hai Chuan’s words, Supreme Elder Lei’s expression changed greatly. “Why didn’t I think of that?”

Supreme Elder Wu said with a regretful expression, “No wonder there are so many people killing the members of our Hidden Fog Sect. Even with the relatives of those who were killed in Linghu City, there shouldn’t be so many people attacking our members. It seems like the 10,000 Devils Sect has been taking advantage of the situation...”

“Sect leader, you can’t afford to be indecisive anymore. You have to make a decision soon!” Supreme Elder Yun said solemnly to Qian Yun.

Although the few supreme elders of the Hidden Fog Sect had high status and were stronger, Qian Yin was still the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect, after all.

A sour expression could be seen on Qian Yin’s face at this moment. As the sect leader, he had failed the Hidden Fog Sect. He was too anxious and overwhelmed by the matter that he failed to consider things from all angles. After listening to Xue Hai Chuan’s reminded, he felt truly incompetent as the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect.

“I’ll speak to a few core elders who are responsible for the sect’s external affairs and tell them to issue a statement. I’ll also instruct them to expel everyone who’s related to Supreme Elder Feng from the sect,” Qian Yin said decisively without consulting the three supreme elders.

Previously, Supreme Elder Lei had objected to this matter. However, at this time, he no longer dared to stop Qian Yin. He only remained silent with a solemn expression on his face.

“Since I’ll have to wait for my brother to come out, over the next period of time, I’ll follow the members out of the Hidden Fog Sect to protect them. If I see any members of the 10,000 Devils Sect, I’ll capture them and demand an explanation from the 10,000 Devils Sect,” Xue Hai Chuan said.

Upon hearing these words, the eyes of Qian Yin and the three supreme elders lit up. After all, Xue Hai Chuan was a White Dragon Elder of the Flying Dragon Sect. His presence alone in the 10,000 Devils Sect outweighed the combined presence of all of them.

When the Hidden Fog Sect announced they would be expelling those with ties to Supreme Elder Feng, its members were shocked. Although they had been hoping for this for a while now, they still felt sad upon hearing the announcement and seeing their fellow members being expelled.

“Supreme Elder Feng really committed a grave sin. Even if Shangguan Xiong Feng was his grandson, there was no need to drag the sect down just to avenge his grandson, right?”

“That’s right. After all, he had other children and grandchildren as well. I really don’t know what was going through his mind. Now, all his legitimate descendants are dragged down because of his illegitimate grandson.”

“Whether it’s his descendants or the members of the Hidden Fog Sect, his reputation has been destroyed, and his infamy won’t be so easily forgotten...”

After those with ties to Supreme Elder Feng were expelled from the Hidden Fog Sect, the Hidden Fog Sect announced again that Supreme Elder Feng had acted on his own without permission from the sect. Now that those with ties to him had been expelled, the Hidden Fog Sect no longer had any ties to Supreme Elder Feng.

When the news spread, everyone was naturally shocked by the Hidden Fog Sect’s decisiveness.

For a while after that, the relatives of those who died also shifted their anger from the Hidden Fog Sect to the descendants and disciples of Supreme Elder Feng. Many of them were killed now that they were without the protection of the Hidden Fog Sect. Those who survived were forced to change their names and identities. They were filled with hatred for Supreme Elder Feng. After all, if it were not for him, they would not have fallen into such a state.

With this, fewer and fewer people targeted the people of the Hidden Fog Sect. After all, their anger was mostly directed at Supreme Elder Feng. Previously, since the Hidden Fog Sect did not make their stance clear, they could only vent their anger at the Hidden Fog Sect. With the Hidden Fog Sect’s actions and announcement, they longer had any reason to target the Hidden Fog Sect. None of them were worried that the Hidden Fog Sect was lying. After all, this kind of thing would spread out in the end. Moreover, they had friends or relatives in the Hidden Fog Sect as well.

Just as Xue Hai Chuan had said, the 10,000 Devils Sect indeed took advantage of the situation and killed many members of the Hidden Fog Sect. Moreover, the people they sent out were inner elders and inner deacons. Even the weakest among them were intermediate Kings of Gods.

Apart from that, they usually acted in groups of three to ensure their safety. After all, if their identities were exposed, the Hidden Fog Sect would definitely retaliate. Since they were fishing in troubled water, it was imperative that their identities remained a secret.

With the Hidden Fog Sect’s announcement, many of those who were sent out were at a loss.

“I can’t believe the Hidden Fog Sect finally did this! Should we continue to attack their members?”

“Perhaps, we should send a message back to the sect and ask for further instruction?”

Voice Transmissions were sent back to the 10,000 Devils Sect one after another from around the Hidden Fog Sect’s estate.

It did not take long before Lan Qing, the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect, found out about what had happened. As the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect, he was destined to be enemies with Qian Yin who was the Sect Leader of the Hidden Fog Sect.

“When did Qian Yin become so decisive?” Lan Qing knew Qian Yin very well so he was rather surprised by Qian Yin’s decisiveness this time.

An inner elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect, who had just returned from the Hidden Fog Sect, said, “Perhaps, too many members of the Hidden Fog Sect had died so he was forced to make such a decision. After all, we’re not the only ones killing members of the Hidden Fog Sect.”

“You have a point,” Lan Qing said with a nod, “Very well, tell the groups with inner deacons to withdraw. Let the groups of inner elders patrol the area for another three months before they return. I’m sure many Hidden Fog Sect’s disciples and elders who were too afraid to go out in the past would swarm out of the sect after this...”

Those who were ordered to stay for another three months were rather glad. An inner deacon said to an inner elder upon receiving the orders, “Elder Wang, fortunately, I have you in the group. Otherwise, I’d have to return to the 10,000 Devils Sect. We have three months. I’m sure not many people will leave the Hidden Fog Sect during the first month. However, they’ll definitely come out in throngs in the following months. I’m sure all of them are bored of staying in the sect.”

“That’s right. So we’ll use the next month to rest while we lull them into a false sense of security. We’ll start killing them during the second and third months. I’ll contact the other groups and tell them not to attack during the first month.”

For this reason, Xue Hai Chuan, who had returned from the Flying Dragon Sect, did not encounter anyone from the 10,000 Devils Sect when he followed the members of the Hidden Fog Sect out during the first month.

When Xue Hai Chuan thought about how his brother, Xue Hai Shan, would be released from the Heavenly Stairs in half a month, he was overjoyed. While he waited, he continued to protect the members of the Hidden Fog Sect.

After a month. Xue Hai Chuan was following two members of the Hidden Fog Sect at this moment. All of a sudden, his expression changed slightly. In the next moment, an old man and two middle-aged men appeared, blocking the path of the two members of the Hidden Fog Sect.

“They’re disciples of the Hidden Fog Sect! Go!” the old man said to the two middle-aged men standing behind him.

With this, the two middle-aged men, who were intermediate Kings of Gods, did not give a chance for the two members of the Hidden Fog Sect to react. Their Divine Energies swept toward the duo, causing them to be unable to mobilize their Divine Energies. Just as their attacks were about to land...

Boom!

A wall made of Divine Energy appeared in front of the two members of the Hidden Fog Sect, blocking the two intermediate Kings of Gods' attacks. Following that, a terrifying Divine Energy swept down from above. Following that, the trio from the 10,000 Devils Sect watched as a white-clad young man appeared. When the two members of the Hidden Fog Sect, who had just escaped death, saw the white-clad young man, they called out respectfully, "Elder Xue!"

Although the two members of the Hidden Fog Sect knew they were protected, they could not help but break out in cold sweat when they were attacked earlier.

"Xue Hai Chuan?!"

Upon hearing the white-clad young man's name, the expressions of the trio from the 10,000 Devils Sect changed drastically. Naturally, they knew Xue Hai Chuan was the genius cultivator from the Hidden Fog Sect 10,000 years ago. After entering the Flying Dragon Sect, he had quickly risen in ranks and became one of the three youngest White Dragon Elders of the Flying Dragon Sect. It was said that he was now an intermediate Lord of Gods.

The faces of the trio from the 10,000 Devils Sect turned pale immediately. Nonetheless, they did not bother to escape. After all, they knew it would be futile. Faced with an intermediate Lord of Gods, even the most outstanding advanced Kings of Gods did not stand a chance, let alone the three of them who were just ordinary intermediate and advanced Kings of Gods.

When Xue Hai Chuan saw the identity tokens on the trio's waists, he said softly, "An inner elder and two inner deacons from the 10,000 Devils Sect?"

Upon hearing these words, the trio's expressions changed again. They did not bother to hide their identity tokens previously because they were confident about killing the members of the Hidden Fog Sect. As the saying went, 'A dead man tells no tales'. After all, they did not expect to meet Xue Hai Chuan. Xue Hai Chuan looked at the inner elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect and asked disdainfully, "Did Lan Qing send you out to take advantage of the situation and kill the members of the Hidden Fog Sect? It seems like he's having a good time.."

The old man's expression changed a few times before he finally mustered up the courage and said, "Elder Xue, we attacked these two members of the Hidden Fog Sect out of our own will. It has nothing to do with our sect leader. We're doing this because of Duan Ling Tian! Since Duan Ling Tian is in the Linghu clan, we can't kill him. Hence, we can only kill his former sect members to vent our anger!"

Chapter 3770 Duan Ling Tian Again?!

As soon as Xue Hai Chuan appeared, the inner elder and two inner deacons of the 10,000 Devils Sect were frightened out of their wits. They did not dare to run at all. They knew they would only be killed instantly if they tried to run. If they stayed, there was still a chance they might survive.

“Because of Duan Ling Tian?” Xue Hai Chuan was briefly stunned when he heard the old man’s words. Then, he laughed mockingly before he said, “What a terrible excuse! How did Duan Ling Tian offend the 10,000 Devils Sect for you to do this?”.

Xue Hai Chuan had heard Duan Ling Tian’s name many times since he returned to the Hidden Fog Sect. Even the members of the Hidden Fog Sect whom he protected would regularly mention this name. He had gotten tired of hearing this name. He did not expect the inner elder from the 10,000 Devils Sect would use this name as an excuse when caught trying to kill members of the Hidden Fog Sect. At this moment, he really wanted to meet Duan Ling Tian. He wanted to see what kind of person Duan Ling Tian was since his name was mentioned so regularly.

“Elder Xue, to be honest, Duan Ling Tian did not offend the 10,000 Devils Sect. The person he offended is Elder Kuang Tian Zheng who used to be from our 10,000 Devils Sect,” the old man said solemnly.

“Kuang Tian Zheng?” Xue Hai Chuan looked at the inner elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect as he said, “The inner elder of the Flying Dragon Sect?”

Xue Hai Chuan was no stranger to Kuang Tian Zheng. Kuang Tian Zheng had joined the Flying Dragon Sect earlier than he did. In the past, Kuang Tian Zheng had given a lot of trouble when he was still rising in the Flying Dragon Sect. After he had grown strong enough, he naturally returned the favor. Now, Kuang Tian Zheng would take a detour whenever Kuang Tian Zheng saw him.

“Yes.” The expression of the inner elder of the 10,000 Devils Sect grew even more solemn at this time.

“How did Duan Ling Tian offend him?” Xue Hai Chuan asked nonchalantly.

The inner elder quickly replied, “Duan Ling Tian killed Chu Han, a disciple of Elder Kuang Tian Zheng!”

Upon hearing this, there was finally a slight change in Xue Hai Chuan’s expression. Following that, he sent a message to his friend in the Flying Dragon Sect to verify the matter.

It did not take long before Xue Hai Chuan received a reply. “Indeed. Chu Han is dead. He died 12 years ago. At that time, Kuang Tian Zheng searched high and low for Chu Han’s murderer. He left the sect for some time and only returned when his second disciple was about to get married.”

Xue Hai Chuan was slightly surprised upon hearing his friend’s reply. After a moment, he looked at the old man mockingly and said, “Since Duan Ling Tian killed Chu Han, why didn’t Kuang Tian Zheng kill him? After all, Kuang Tian Zheng returned to the 10,000 Devils Sect, didn’t he?”.

The old man looked flustered by the question. After a moment, he said, “Elder Kuang learned that Duan Ling Tian had returned to the Hidden Fog Sect when Duan Ling Tian killed Shangguan Xiong Feng and Long Xiao. Shortly after that, Duan Ling Tian left the Hidden Fog Sect to join the Linghu clan. Elder Kuang went to the Linghu clan to look for Duan Ling Tian, but the Linghu clan was adamant about protecting Duan Ling Tian. The Linghu clan relied on their Guarding Formation to protect Duan Ling Tian. In the end, Elder Kuang could only leave in anger. Soon after that, Elder Kuang returned to the Flying Dragon Sect.” After a brief pause, he continued to say, “Elder Kuang saved my life once. I saw how angry he was so I wanted to do something for him. Since it’s impossible for me to kill Duan Ling Tian, I didn’t think about attacking him. I went into closed-door cultivation and only came out recently. When I heard about people attacking the members of the Hidden Fog Sect, I thought I’d seize the opportunity to vent my

anger and brought two of my juniors with me. I really didn't expect to meet you as soon as we made a move."

As the old man spoke, the two middle-aged men stood with their heads lowered like children who were caught misbehaving. The old man's explanation was not too shabby. He calmly explained his reason for wanting to kill the two members of the Hidden Fog Sect. He even said this was the first time attacking the members of the Hidden Fog Sect to appeal to Xue Hai Chuan.

Upon hearing the old man's words, the expressions of the two members of the Hidden Fog Sect changed greatly. Just as they were about to remind Xue Hai Chuan that the old man was lying...

Xue Hai Chuan said indifferently, "Is that so? Very well, I spare all of your lives as long as you swear on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath to prove that you're telling the truth."

With these words, the expressions of the trio from the 10,000 Devils Sect changed drastically.

Xue Hai Chuan's expression turned frosty immediately as he said, "If you don't swear on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath, don't even think about leaving this place."

As Xue Hai Chuan spoke, Divine Energy surged from his body. Even with the profundities from the law, the Divine Energy of an intermediate Lord of Gods was enough to make the trio tremble in fear.

Finally, one of the middle-aged men caved under the pressure first. He kneeled in front of Xue Hai Chuan and pleaded desperately, "Elder Xue, please show mercy! I was just following orders! I admit my crimes! I killed 13 members of the Hidden Fog Sect in total! However, I only did as I was ordered. Elder Xue, if you spare my life, I promise to leave the 10,000 Devils Sect immediately. I, I'm willing to join the Hidden Fog Sect and retaliate against the 10,000 Devils Sect! I'm very familiar with the 10,000 Devils Sect's estate and the area around it. I promise to kill no fewer than 20 members of the 10,000 Devils Sect within a year!"

In order to survive, the middle-aged man did everything he could. He could not withstand the pressure Xue Hai Chuan had exerted on him and his comrades. Moreover, how could he not be afraid when the famous Xue Hai Chuan wanted to kill him?

Following that, the other middle-aged man fell to his knees as well. "Please show mercy, Elder Xue! I can do what he said as well! Please spare

us!"

Now that the middle-aged men had submitted, the old man could not withstand the growing pressure as well. He joined the other two and kneeled on the ground as well. "I, I can join them and kill the members of the 10,000 Devils Sect as well! If I don't kill at least 100 members of the 10,000 Devils Sect within a year, I'll commit suicide in front of you, Elder Xue! I'm willing to swear on the Devil Heart's Blood Oath regarding this matter!"

The two members of the Hidden Fog Sect were stunned by the trio's sudden change in attitude. When they regained their senses, their eyes were filled with admiration when they looked at Xue Hai Chuan. After all, Xue Hai Chuan had yet to make a move, but the trio was already frightened to this extent. As expected of the idol of the members of the Hidden Fog Sect!

“Why would I need your help to kill the members of the 10,000 Devils Sect?” Xue Hai Chuan smiled icily.

The trio’s expression turned horrified as they watched Xue Hai Chuan raise his hand. Following that, they flew back one after another as though they had been hit by a huge hammer.

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In just a moment, the trio exploded into a mist of blood.

After killing the trio from the 10,000 Devils Sect, Xue Hai Chuan looked at the two pale members of the Hidden Fog Sect and said, “Return to the sect on your own. You should be safe since I don’t think there’s anyone from the 10,000 Devils Sect lurking around. Those three must have sent Voice Transmission to warn the others earlier. I’m going to pay the 10,000 Devils Sect a visit.”

Without waiting for the duo’s reply, Xue Hai Chuan vanished into thin air.

It was just as Xue Hai Chuan had said. After receiving Voice Transmission from the trio who were killed by Xue Hai Chuan, they recalled the groups of people lurking near the Hidden Fog Sect immediately.

The groups of inner elders and inner deacons’ expressions turned grim instantly when they received the news. They did not waste time and rushed back to the 10,000 Devils Sect immediately. What a joke! How could they stay now that Xue Hai Chuan had appeared? They would surely die if they ran into him!

Alas, before these groups of people arrived at the 10,000 Devils Sect, Xue Hai Chuan easily caught up to them. It took Xue Hai Chuan less than an hour to kill these groups of people. After he was done, he continued to make his way to the 10,000 Devils Sect.

When Xue Hai Chuan was in the 10,000 Devils Sect, he killed three core elders and 12 inner elders of the 10,000 Devils Sect in front of Lan Qing, the Sect Leader of the 10,000 Devils Sect. Even Lan Qing was heavily injured.

Before Xue Hai Chuan left, he said to the seriously-injured Lan Qing, “I only spared your life so you can tell the old geezers in the 10,000 Devil faction in the Flying Dragon Sect about what I’ve done. If they’re unhappy, tell them to come and look for me.”

Half a month later.

A figure appeared outside of the Heavenly Stairs in the Hidden Fog Sect. The figure belonged to a tall middle-aged man with a determined expression on his face and eyes that flashed icily.

“Elder brother!”

In just a blink of an eye, a person appeared in front of the middle-aged man. When he saw the young man in front of him whose temperament had changed greatly from 10,000 years ago, his eyes shone with tears. “Hai, Hai Chuan...”

The two brothers hugged now that they had met after being separated for such a long time.

“Elder brother, you were in the Heavenly Stairs for 10,000 years. Now that you’re out, what do you want to do most? No matter what you want to do, I’ll help you achieve it!” Xue Hai Chuan said as he looked at Xue Hai Shan with barely concealed excitement.

“I want to have a drink!” Xue Hai Shan laughed. He was equally as excited to see his younger brother whom he had not seen for 10,000 years.

“Alright, let’s have a drink! Let’s get drunk!” Xue Hai Chuan said.

“Wait! I want to invite another person to join us. He’s also a disciple of our Hidden Fog Sect. I met him more than 10 years ago in the Heavenly Stairs. If it weren’t for him being merciful, I would’ve died, and I wouldn’t have been able to meet you again, Hai Chuan!”

An elegant purple figure appeared in Xue Hai Shan’s mind as he spoke.

“Who is it?” Xue Hai Chuan’s expression turned solemn. Just the thought of his elder brother almost dying in the Heavenly Stairs made him break out in cold sweat.

Xue Hai Shan replied, “His name is Duan Ling Tian.”

Xue Hai Chuan froze slightly upon hearing Xue Hai Shan’s reply. Then, he exclaimed, “Duan Ling Tian again?!”.